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LONDON, - - CANADA.

God's in His heaven,

All's right with the world.

—(BROWNIE.)

London, Tuesday, August 8.

British Gossip by Cable.

It would be difficult to find a story of

more atrocious inhumanity than one brought

out at an inquest on the drowning of a

lad in the Surrey Canal on Friday.

The evidence showed that several men watched

the boy drown by the side of a canal boat,

almost within arm's reach, without raising

a hand to save him. It was then brought

out that there is a standing reward of five

shillings for recovering a dead body, but

none for saving human life. Witnesses

testified that it has happened several times

that persons have been drowned while the

canal men idly looked on. The latter have

been heard to say:

"Let him go. We get nothing if we pull

him out alive. We shall get a bit for

recovering the body."

The coroner said that formerly there

was a reward offered for rescuing the

drowning, and men used to push each other

into the water for the sake of getting the

money.

A Plague of Wasps.

All the southern counties of England are

almost in a panic over the plague of wasps.

Millions of the insects, hatched by the hot

dry season, attack animals and men, as well

as all exposed food. They invade butchers'

and grocers' shops. Meat is covered by

many sheep are stung to death. People are

destroying hundreds of the nests of the

insects. The pests invade houses, build

nests in keyholes, under gables and in other

corners.

Hypnotism Genuine.

The committee on hypnotism of the

British Medical Association reported this

week, affirming the genuineness of the

agency and prescribing restrictions. Its

use should be forbidden to all but physi-

cians, and these should not exercise it upon

women except in the presence of relatives.

It is further declared useful in relieving

pain and procuring sleep, but it is not

certain whether it can be made a cure for

drunkenness.

Lively Times Ahead.

Government and Conservative whips

have conferred in regard to an arrangement

to shorten the discussion of the vote on

supply and the report stage of the Home

Rule Bill, so as to enable the Government

to turn its attention to British legislation.

The "Unionists" refuse to listen to the

Government's overtures, and will continue

to struggle. They desire to accept any

sort of compromise, and are prepared to

exhaust every form of practice known to

the House to check the work of the Govern-

ment. The Cabinet met Tuesday to decide

upon the course of the Government. The

third stage of the Home Rule Bill will

open to-day. This stage must consume at

least three weeks. The debate will cover

pages of amendments, most of which will

again raise the issues settled in committee

of the whole. One of the most important

of the new proposals is to be made by Mr.

Balfour, who will move that Irish members

vote only on motions amendatory of the

Home Rule Bill. After the discussion and

the report stage of the bill will be

taken up. Then the House will resolve

itself into a committee of the whole on

supply. Over questions that will come up

the Opposition can wrangle interminably

until the Government risks the danger of

establishing a precedent and applies the

closure, which has never been applied in

committee.

The closing period of the session is likely

to witness scenes of intense excitement.

The Unionists might consent to grant the

entireties if the Government would agree

to prorogue Parliament in September, but

as prorogation involves the fresh introduc-

tion of every Government bill when Parlia-

ment resumes, whereas an adjournment

enables the House to take up bills at the

stage they have reached, Mr. Gladstone

would decline to prorogue Parliament.

Perils to M. Ps.

Michael Davitt's health is so poor that he

was compelled to refuse the seat for Mayo.

His physician orders a voyage. The ques-

tion of the health of members of Parlia-

ment is really a serious one. Speaker

Peel, in his recent address, hinted that poor

health was the real cause of the disagreeable

brawl last week. He affirms that the strain

of a long session in hot weather is greater

than any except an iron constitution can

bear. The Lancet has taken up this point

this week, and endorses the Speaker's view.

It declares that the greatest mistakes in

legislation are made when the members are

half-asleep or in need of a holiday.

Praised Even by Enemies.

Mr. Gladstone has won much doubtful

praise from his enemies because he refused

to allow an investigation into the House of

Commons row, in which the blame was

clearly with the Conservatives. The Irish

members are not in good humor with the

lost chance so soon a point against the

Tories, but public sentiment affirms Mr.

Gladstone's cool sense in quieting, as

speedily as possible, the most shameful

scene in the House of Commons within the

memory of several generations, each as long

as Mr. Gladstone's.

Myopic Justice in England.

There has been an epidemic of assaults

upon women in England of late, confined

for the most part to a certain district.

The wonder is that there is any security

of any sort to the women of the lower classes,

when the magistrates have such a curious

way of looking at the offenses against

women.

Within a week one Charles Banks was

fined about \$2 50 and costs for attacking

his wife and breaking her leg in two places,

while one Arthur Smalley got four months

for assaulting a girl of 13 years.

On the other side of the account a girl

got six weeks hard labor for taking a few

flowers from a clergyman's garden, a boy

a month for stealing two eggs, one Sheridan

can seven years for stealing a shilling, and

one Storer, six months for shooting a

duck.

Dreadful Torture.

These things are hardly less scandalous

than the story that comes from Armenia

of how a young Christian was put to the

torture for not telling things that never hap-

pened. The Turkish officials cut open his

scalp, put live insects into the wound and

sewed it up again. This was the result of

the acute reasoning of the officials that the

torture would put the young man into a

delirium when his rambling mind might

betray itself.

Cremation for Consumptives.

The tuberculous congress discussed

obligatory cremation of the bodies of con-

sumptives, with rather startling results.

It was asserted that earthworms bring to

the surface bacilli, which in dry weather

spread the infection like dust. This fact

was proved by placing earthworms on the

graves of the victims of consumption. The

worms became tubercular, and communi-

cated the disease to animals. It was

suggested that this was why certain health

resorts of southern Europe are centers of

tubercular contagion.

Emperor William in England.

The Emperor of Germany has been

winning golden opinions of himself by his

conduct at Cowes, from which he has just

returned to Heligoland. He is in excellent

health, and the passing of the Army bill

put him in an amazingly fine humor. He

was positively jolly, and passed over even

the blunder about failing to meet him when

he landed, whereas usually he would have

snarled outrageously, being as great a

stickler for forms and ceremonies as his

royal grandmother. It is said that he is

heavily in debt again. He is so letting

the other fellows walk the floor." A

characteristic little incident was over-

looked by a visitor. The Emperor always

addresses a member of the crew as "My

son." Happening to pass a man cleaning

the deck, the Kaiser said:

"Well, my son, what are you doing

there?"

"Cleaning your Majesty."

"How many hours' service did you have

yesterday?"

"From noon till 4 in the morning."

"Well, my son, you had better go and

lie down. The deck will get dirty again,

anyhow."

The Kaiser almost always tastes the food

of the men at dinner time. If he has care

on the bill he has a plate reserved for him,

as they are his "Leibgericht." On Sundays

he conducts service, says prayers, reads

the Bible and then reads a short sermon

from a book of discourses. It is not true

that he ever preaches a sermon of his own.

Concealing Cholera.

Highly sensational and exaggerated re-

ports are being sent to America about the

cholera in Italy. It is true that there has

been cholera in that country for weeks. It

is also true that the Government has been

guilty of the crime of suppressing the

facts in every possible way. The trans-

mission of all telegrams on the subject has

been refused until within a day or two.

The United States agent sent to investi-

gate was deliberately received by the

officials. The epidemic has so far been

kept within bounds. The disease is much

less virulent than in Hamburg last year,

and has not passed beyond control in any

point. Fifteen to twenty has been the

highest daily death rate at Naples, which

is the most dangerous seat of the plague.

Reports from Russia, however, are

alarming. The disease is beginning to

manifest last year's intensity in several

districts. Small outbreaks are also re-

ported here and there in Europe. It is said

that a month earlier than the date of the

beginning of the Hamburg scourge, so that

the danger continues great. Nowhere else

of Russia has there been an uncontrollable

outbreak. Reports from Russia show that

quarantine against cholera is not strictly

where the food, water and conditions of

personal cleanliness are bad. Cholera

laughs at all precautions which do not

strike at the destruction of the sources of

the disease.

Other Old World Happenings.

Premier and Mrs. Gladstone have been

the guests of Lord and Lady Aberdeen at

Dunfermline, a charming place.

The canal at Corinth is at last opened.

Modern Greeks have accomplished what

Alexander the Great projected, Julius

Cæsar decided on, and Nero actually com-

menced. The canal is four miles long. It

was begun eleven years ago, and cost \$6,-

000,000.

The Vienna Fashions Club has solemnly

notified the tailors of Austria to produce

colored dresses—blue, brown, drab,

and bottle green are the colors suggested.

If the American duces follow the illustri-

ous example of the German Emperor they

will wear bracelets. The Kaiser at Cowes

this week wore a watch bracelet and a gold

chain in bracelet, both on the left arm.

It is reported that Ellen Terry will retire

from the stage soon after her return from

her American tour. It is said her appear-

ance as Marguerite in "Faust" in April next

will be her last.

Another monster diamond has been found

in South Africa. This one is from the

abandoned diggings on the Vaal River,

weighs 271 carats, and is twice the size of

the Kohinoor. It is valued at \$100,000.

Chancellor von Caprivi, of Germany, has

so far recovered from his trouble with

varicose veins that he can move about the

greater part of the day. His week has not

been interrupted during the whole period of

his illness.

Buckingham Palace is about to be closed

for six months. The sanitation of the

place is imperfect. All the household

servants, including the housekeeper, will

be put on board wages.

The largest quotations for English peer-

ages is \$100,000 cash down—very gratify-

ing, indeed—considering the depressed

condition of the prices of all other com-

modities.

Lady Aberdeen, in her efforts to stimu-

late the growth of Irish industries, has

given an example of industry, patience,

and perseverance, which is thoroughly ap-

preciated by the women of the Green Isle. Last

week Lady Aberdeen was the guest of Mr.

Fitzgerald Barnatyne, at Summerville, and

thence visited Bonis and Lahinch, advanc-

ing along the western coast via Galway,

and being enthusiastically received every-

John Baillie be granted a re-
bate of \$2. 8. That Mrs. Pattullo's
contribution for \$6 per month on each aged
woman in the home, instead of \$5 per

Ald. Moule told the council of the result of his deliberations with a committee of the School Board with reference to the disputed estimates. The latter, he said,

and the best families. Is most delightfully situated near the bay on Front street, and is one of the largest and most comfortable hotels in the Dominion of Canada.

Should you suffer from toothache try
Gibbons' Toothache Gum.

Should you suffer from toothache, try
Gibbons' Toothache Gum.

Dear Sirs,—About three years ago I was troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form. Neither food nor medicine would stay on my stomach, and it seemed impossible to get relief. Finally I took one bottle of B. B. B. and one box of Burdock Pills, and the cured me completely.



CURE SICK HEAD

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles that come to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Even if they only cured

ACHE

ache they would be almost useless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint but fortunately Carter's Little Liver Pills cure here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

HIS REPENTANCE.

He had come to ask Oswald a favor. Would he accommodate him with a check for two hundred pounds until the bank opened in the morning? A gentleman to whom Oswald was owing that sum on account of the Great Wheel Bang, had urgent need of it that very night, and had come bothering him, Mark, for it. Oswald would accommodate him, he said. Mark, should feel very much obliged, and would return it in the morning with many thanks.

"I have not got as much of my own," said Oswald.

"But you can give me a check of the firm's, can't you?" returned Mark, playing carelessly with his hand.

Oswald did not much like the suggestion, and hesitated. Mark spoke again.

"It will be rendering me the greatest possible service, Oswald. The fellow has leave town, or something, by one of the night trains. You shall have it back the first thing in the morning."

"You are sure that I shall, Mark?"

"Sure," echoed Mark, opening his small grey eyes very wide in surprise. "Of course I am sure. Do you think I should forget to bring it you? Let me have it at once, there's a good brother. Carine will think I am never coming; we have to go to two parties to-night."

Oswald wrote the check and gave it to him. It was a check of the firm, "Bracknell, Street & Oswald Cray," for Oswald's name appeared on it.

And Mr. Mark carried it off with him.

"There's a good brother," indeed! I wonder how he slept that night?

CHAPTER XLII.

COMMOTION.

With the wing of the dawn—that is, with the wing of the dawn for business in London—Mark Cray was at the offices in the city. Barker was there before him, and started forward to meet him as he entered. Mark had not succeeded in seeing Barker the previous night.

"Cray, it's all up. I am afraid it's all up."

"I got a telegram this morning. There's an irruption of water, in earnest this time. It's flowing in like so many pumps. Look here."

"Mark's hands shook as he laid hold of the telegram. 'I wasn't in bed until 3 o'clock,' said he, as if he would give an excuse for the signs of agitation. But though he tried to account for his sinking hands, he could not for his scared face."

Yes, Mr. Barker was no doubt right, it was "all up" with the Great Wheel Bang. Mark and he stood alone over the table in the board-room, in consultation as to what they could do and what they might do.

Mark hung back in indecision; he thought there might be some after-consequences. He told Barker the contents of Mr. Bracknell's visit, and of his satisfying that gentleman with a check of Bracknell, Street & Oswald Cray, which check was no doubt cashed by this time.

"Mean old fellow," apostrophized Mr. Barker. "That's always the way with those petty people. They'll make more fuss over their paltry hundred pounds or two, than others do over thousands. I'd not have paid him, Mark."

"I couldn't help it," said Mark. "You should have seen the work he made. Besides, I had not heard he'd proclaimed the thing from one end of London to another."

"Well, about those shares," said Barker. "We must make as much as ever we can. Wait you go, or shall I?"

"Perhaps it's known already," returned Mark, dubiously.

"Perhaps it is," Bracknell gave you his word that he'd keep quiet, and who else is likely to know it? Letters can't get here till the afternoon post, and nobody at the mine would make it their business to telegraph him."

Mark stood in restless indecision. When annoyed he was fidgety to a degree—could not be still. Perhaps he had inherited his mother's nervousness. He pushed back his hair incessantly; he fingered nervously the diamond stud in his shirt. Mark was not in the habit of wearing those studs by day, or the evening line embroidery they were adorning. Whether, in his confusion of faculties, he had put in the studs that morning, or had absently retired to rest in the previous night, studs and all, must be left to conjecture.

"Look here, Barker," said he, "if news had not come to us of the disaster, to you and to me, I'd willingly have taken every share we possess into the market, at the

money for them, if I could. But the news has come, and I don't think it would do."

"Who's to know it has come?" asked Barker.

"Well—things do offer come out you know; they nearly always do; especially if they are not wanted to. Perhaps the telegraph office could be brought up to prove it, or something of that."

"Well," said Barker. "It mightn't do."

"Oh, bother, Cray! We must do it. We must stand out through thick and thin afterwards that the message never reached us. I could; and you are safe, for you have not had one at all. Look at our position. We must realize. Of course we cannot attempt to negotiate many shares; that would betray us; but a few we might, and must. We must for our own sakes; we can't stand naked with a penny to fall back upon."

Mark still hesitated. "I'd have done it with all the pleasure in life, but for the telegram," he reiterated. "For one thing I would never forgive me; my name's the same as his, you know; and I shall have to face him over this two hundred pounds; that will be bad enough. And there's my mother. And my wife, Barker; you forget her."

"I don't forget her. I am thinking of her," was Mr. Barker's answer. "It's for her sake as much as ours that you ought to secure a little ready money. You'll want it. I know that much, for I have been down in luck before."

Mark looked irresolute, and habitually gloomy. I don't see my way clear," he returned, after a pause. "Let's put the thing into plain black and white. I go out and sell some shares, and get the money paid down for them, and pocket it. An hour afterwards the news spreads that the mine's destroyed, and the shares are consequently worthless. Well, Barker, my belief is, that they could proceed against me criminally for disposing of these shares."

"Not if you did not know the mine was wrong when you took them into the market."

"Nonsense," returned Mark, irritably. "It'd be sure to know it. I tell you it would be safe to come out by hook or crook. They'd call it felony, or swindling, or some such ugly name. And—Barker—he continued, lowering his voice—"something with an uglier name still might follow—transportation. Do you suppose I am going to put my head into that noose? I was born a gentleman."

"And do you suppose I wish either of us to do it?" retorted Barker. "I shouldn't be such a fool. I never go into a thing unless I can see my way out of it. I shall take a few shares into the market, and feel my way. I shall sell them for money, if I can; and you shall share it, Mark. I suppose you won't object to that?"

No, certainly, Mark would have no objection to that.

"I did not hear of the disaster until later, you know," said Barker, winking. "Now it came up to me by the afternoon post. If they do find out about the telegram, why, I never opened it. Nobody saw me open it," added Barker with satisfaction. "I have had so many up from the mine that the clerks put them into my sitting-room now as a matter of course. This one was put there this morning, and I found it when I came down, but nobody was in the room. Oh, it will be all right. And I say, Mark, it—"

Mr. Barker's smooth projects were stopped. Absorbed in their conversation, he and Mark had alike failed to notice a gradually gathering hum in the street outside. A very gentle, almost imperceptible hum at first, but increasing to a continuous now. With one bound they reached the window.

A concourse of people, their numbers being augmented every moment, stood assembled beneath the clock tower. The opening of the offices of the Great Wheel Bang at 10 o'clock. And the hour was almost on the point of striking.

"It's all up," shouted Barker in Mark's ear. "The news is abroad and they have heard of it. Look at their faces!"

The faces were worth looking at, though not as a pleasant sight. Anger, rage, disappointment, above all, impatience, were depicted there. The impatience of a wolf waiting to spring upon its prey. One of the faces unluckily turned its gaze upwards, and caught sight of Barker's. Barker saw it; he had not been quick enough in drawing his away from the window.

(To be Continued.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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"LIVE CARPET RAGS."

The Deadly Playthings of a Pennsylvania Girl.

Awful Agency of the Mother Who Saw Her Three-Year-Old Child Carrying a Copperhead.

For some reason it has always been the general belief among the people who live in the mountains in York, Lancaster and other counties where copperhead snakes abound, that this venomous snake will not bite children, and there are numerous wonderful stories told, especially in the Wish Mountains, about the copperhead's leniency toward children. Outside of the mountains these stories have never received credence, but a well-known family living on the York county side of the Susquehanna are ready to accept them hereafter. The family consists of Jacob Loan, his wife and two children, the youngest a little girl 3 years old. Copperheads are always uncomfortably plentiful in that locality, but this season they have been more numerous than usual. The haying and harvest hands have killed from three to ten a day during the week on the Loan farm.

One day last week the little 3-year-old was playing in the front yard, and her mother noticed her sitting in the grass near the front gate. Every now and then she would be heard laughing gleefully, and Mrs. Loan finally walked out to see what was amusing the child so much. When the little girl saw her mother coming she called out to her:

"Come, mamma, and see the live carpet rag."

At the same time she held up to her mother a snake, which she grasped in the middle of the body, and which twisted and squirmed in the air. Mrs. Loan saw at once that it was a copperhead. Although she was almost screaming with terror the child's mother acted with rare presence of mind. It occurred to her that if she showed her alarm by crying out to the child the latter would undoubtedly become frightened, and she thought that would naturally follow in her handling or sudden dropping of the snake might anger the copperhead and cause it to bite. With a great effort Mrs. Loan said quietly and coaxingly:

"Fetch it to mamma, dear. Don't hurt it."

"But there's two of them, mamma," replied the little girl. "I'll fetch 'em both."

She reached down and picked up another copperhead that lay in the grass and which Mrs. Loan had not seen and came toddling along the path toward her mother with them. She retained her calmness, and when the child was within a couple of yards of her spoke to her and said:

"Put them on the ground, darling, and let mamma see them walk."

This seemed to please the child, and she placed the copperheads on the path. The two snakes caught sight of Mrs. Loan, and instantly their movements changed. The copper spot on top of their heads began to deepen in color, as it does when this snake is enraged, and they both made toward the child's mother, showing great anger. The little girl cried for her hands and started to catch the snakes again. Her mother rushed out of the path and around the snakes, and snatching the child up in her arms flew to the house and into it, closed the door behind her, and fell to the floor in a dead faint. The other child, a boy 8 years old, was in another room making a kite. He heard the noise of his mother's fall and his little sister crying, and ran into the room. His father was at work in the house, and the boy quickly summoned him. It was some time before the father succeeded in restoring his wife to consciousness and learned the cause of her swooning.

Farmer Loan went into the yard, and the copperheads were still there, and still in a belligerent mood. They were killed. So great was the shock to Mrs. Loan that she is still confined to her bed, and the little girl mourned for her dead playthings for two or three days.—[Harrisburg Telegraph.]

TRAGEDY AT A THRESHING BEE.

One Man Killed, One Mortally Injured and Two Badly Hurt.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 7.—A desperate shooting affray, in which one man was killed, one mortally wounded and two badly hurt, occurred on the farm of Washington Smith, near Newark, O. There had been trouble between the Smith and Howell families for some time.

Yesterday morning Washington Smith, his two sons, Asa and Charles, and Wm. Howell and his son Edward met at a threshing bee. Soon a quarrel started and Asa Smith opened fire with a revolver. The Howells returned the fire and soon all were involved. Asa Smith was shot through the head and nearly killed. Charles Smith was shot through the lungs and will die. Washington Smith and Wm. Howell also received bullet wounds. Edward Howell gave himself up and was held in \$10,000 bail.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corn from the tender,aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go feeling around a man's feet, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's" and no other.

"John, what a lovely place! If we could only make it the real 'home'!" Mr. Hunter Howes—Oh, I've no doubt the landlady would see to that in a couple of months.

A Wonderful Cure.—Mr. David Smith, Coe Hill, Ont., writes: "For the benefit of others I wish to say a few words about Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. About a year ago I took a very severe cough, had a violent sore on my lips, was laid with dyspepsia, constipation and general debility. I tried almost every conceivable remedy, outwardly and inwardly, to cure the sore but all to no purpose. I had often thought of trying Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, so I got a bottle and when I had used about one half the bottle showed evident signs of healing. By the time the bottle was done it had about disappeared and my general health was improving fast. I was always of a very bilious habit and had used quinine and lemon juice with very little success. But after using three bottles of the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY the biliousness is entirely gone and my general health is excellent. I am 60 years old. Parties using it should continue it for some time after they think they are cured. It is by far the best health restorer I know of."

Summer Landlord—Well, how does the thermometer stand this morning? Summer Guest—It does not stand, it lies, by about fifteen degrees.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband. If she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person." At least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.



A POOR MAN

indeed is he who blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems in a rapid decline; but

SCOT'S EMUSION

Of Pure Norwegian Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

can make it rich again, restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, giving him energy and perfect physical health. Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis. It is ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Prepared only by SCOTT'S, Belleville.

Milk Emulsion

is the solids of Cow's Milk so treated that when dissolved in the requisite quantity of water it yields a product that is

The Perfect Equivalent of MOTHER MILK.

STANNAL

is a valuable food tonic for the warm weather.

Replicates the vital principles of Beef and Wheat with phosphophites.

Johnston's Fluid Beef

is the virtue of Prime Beef in a concentrated and easily-digested form available as a Strength-Giving Food.

Daly's Oil and Wood Yard

We have large stock of extra quality Maple and Beech

WOOD.

A trial will convince you that we give them value in the city.

DALY & SON

19 York St. Phone 848.

PER TE SS. GEBMANICA.

Two cases Cycles for WM PAYNE, London. One case to be forwarded to his customers in Victoria, B.C. Also one "Victorian" for an orphan child in Victoria. \$100 was raised by the colonist children to purchase the above machine.

COFFEE HOUSE

MARKET SQUARE.

Everybody that calls on us for a meal or a lunch goes away satisfied. A few more try us. Six dinner tickets 50 cents. Luncheon at all hours from 10 to 12.

JAS PERKIN HUTCHER,

239 Dundas Street.

CALL SOLICITED.

KEARNEY'S

HERBAL HAIR TONIC

Cures Dandruff, Promotes Growth of the Hair, Prevents Falling Out and Imparts to the Hair a Beautiful Gloss.

It being a purely Vegetable Compound it may be used freely without injury to the most delicate scalp. Every Bottle Guaranteed.

61 PER BOTTLE.

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