

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once." — Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandra, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express it to him. He will send you Ayer's Hair Vigor. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Action Free Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1902.

The Young Folks.

BABY'S PRAYER.

When weary with her evening play,
the little early bird,
Is bowed in childlike worship as she
With folded hands looks up to me.
That little white robed figure is a
picture wondrous fair,
And God seems very near to me while
She bows her head in prayer.
Her simple "Dad I've sinned," how it
Thrills my very soul.
I'll hold it in remembrance while
Eternal ages roll.
Thoughts of sin and badness that
my heart is call to bear,
I'll always find them lighter after
Baby says her prayer.
No gloomy fears or doubts find a
place in her bosom;
She offers her petition up, and leaves
With Hail the rest.
It seems to my mortal man should
If once he were the subject of a trusting
baby's prayer.

—Gordon D. Grawick.

SAM DAVIS.

The names of Major Andre and of our own Nathan Hale live together as those of men who loved their country to the uttermost. If a thief may be admitted to their company, should he not be the name of Sam Davis, the Confederate spy? He was born in the old field of Palatka, "Tennessee," in the summer of 1817. His career as a spy had been singularly successful, and he returned several times unscathed after executing the most hazardous missions within the Federal lines.

At length, however, he was captured. Upon his person were found documents which proved his mission. He was tried by court martial and condemned to be hanged.

It was of prime importance to the Federals to know who was the author of the papers found upon Davis, and the Union officer in whose custody the prisoner was placed was authorized to offer him life and liberty in return for the desired information. The captain who felt a warm personal esteem for Davis, pressed him to accept the offer. Davis listened in silence, and then he said:

"I cannot be false to my comrades or to friends of our cause within the Union lines."

The captain pressed the point in vain. The prisoner stood firm, but his constancy was to undergo a severe test. Davis was engaged to be married to a young woman of northern Alabama. The unhappy girl secured a pass to the Union lines, and was finally accorded an interview with her lover. She pleaded with him desperately.

"Sam, if you love me, if you love your old mother, if she is weeping for you at home, you will save your life. We beg it." Implored it.

"I do love you, and my heart is almost breaking as I think of mother, but—here his voice trembled, but he mastered his emotion and proceeded, "There are occasions where man's duty to country rises above even other motives. I cannot be traitor!"

The girl, a low, undisciplined, him, she no longer strove to move his resolution, but told him how she loved and honored him the more.

All another temptation came on the last day of Davis's life. The young captain, who had become his friend, was ordered to superintend his execution. They stood together on the scaffold, while the ignominious noose was placed round the prisoner's neck. Once more the captain, in a voice broken with emotion, begged Davis to save himself. The doomed man hung his head, and his lips moved in silent prayer. Then he stood erect and answered:

"If I had a thousand lives, I would lose them all here before I would betray my friends or the confidence of my informer."

The lover was pulled, and Davis died an honorable man.

MIRROR, SCALES, ETC.

There was a man. And his mirror said "slawn skin." And the scales said "losing weight." And his friends did wag their heads as he passed by. But being a prudent man he forthwith swallowed daily certain pleasant doses of Scott's Emulsion.

Then his mirror said "ruddy face." And the scales sunk beneath his weight. And his friends looked upon him with amazement.

(Note.—This is no fable—but is true history.)

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.

SCOTT & BOWN, Quebec, Canada.

SHE BURNS GREEN.

The greatest discovery of borax in United States was made in the terribly hot region known as "Death Valley," and in a most romantic way. The Chicago Record tells the story.

In 1880 Aaron Winters lived with his wife, Rosie, in a gulch known as Ash Meadows, not far from the mouth of Death Valley. He was so fond of his wife that he would not allow her to be long absent from him, although their little hut on the side of the mountain was a hundred miles from the nearest neighbor, and wild, rugged, forsaken country.

One day a desert train came along and spent the night at the Winters' house. He told the lumber about the latest depots of Nevada. When he went away Winters thought that he had seen deposits of the same kind on his explorations into Death Valley.

Accordingly he and his wife went together to make the search having previously provided themselves with certain test chemicals, which, when combined with borax and ignited, would produce a green flame.

Having produced a piece of the substance which he believed to be borax, Winters and his wife waited for nightfall to make the test. How would it burn?

For years they had lived like Piñons on the desert, entirely without luxuries and often wanting for the necessities of life. Would the match change all that?

Winters held the glass to the substance with a trembling hand, then shouted at the top of his voice: "She burns green, Rosie! We're rich! We're rich!"

They had found borax. The mine was sold for twenty thousand dollars, and Winters took his load to ranch in Nevada.

A GENEROUS REWARD.

If it is true that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, it should also be true that what we call an early rose, when we speak of potpouris, by any other name would taste as good. But all potpouris are not pathetically named, as two women discovered just as they finished a sumptuous luncheon.

They were out on a bicycle tour, and became very hungry, as bicyclists often do. As there was no inn anywhere within easy reach, they applied to a farmhouse for food. An old man they attempted to negotiate with for a luncheon.

He was very willing to do what he could, but informed them by declaring that although he was afraid there was not much else to eat in the house, he had plenty of potatoes, and he could recommend them as the finest in the country.

The luncheon was entirely satisfactory, and after the guests had finished, they spoke enthusiastically of their repast, and praised the potatoes in particular.

"Yes," said the old farmer, slowly, "you might say the old farmer, too. You have eaten two Schoolmeats, two Blacksmiths, four Kitchens, and a couple of White Elephants."

KNOW WHAT IT MEANT.

"Of course we won't have any regular house-cleaning at this time of the year," she said, "but we might as well straighten things up a bit and change the arrangement a little. I can see how the house could be made to look much more attractive. To-morrow I'll get a charwoman and a man to help me to move the furniture, and—What are you doing, John?"

"I am merely wrapping up my slippers, my dressing gown, and one or two other things to take to the office," he replied.

"To take to the office!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, that's all right. I'll bring them back," he exclaimed. "You see, I don't want to have to hunt for them after you have put things to rights," London Standard.

BRIDES.

A man's idea of harmony is to have everything his own way.

Few fingers are burned in heating coils of fire on an average head.

Some men find solid comfort only in liquids.

If a man's care, superintendents in trouble factories.

If a woman looks good she is not necessarily good-looking.

All humanity is divided into three sexes—men, women and society men. Too many of us count on the great things we are going to do.

The heart of a woman is as a driven-wheel, and he would sound its depth until he blessed in patience, even like one who drives for pearls.

Revolution in Newfoundland.

Since the introduction into Newfoundland of the new inhaler remedy, Catarrhousine, the treatment of catarrhal diseases has been entirely revolutionized. The old-time snuff and iuotinal medicine has been cast aside and everyone is inhaling Catarrhousine. It clears the head and throat in two minutes, and is very agreeable and pleasant to use. Catarrhousine is a wonderful cure for coughs, colds, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, lung trouble and deafness. It relieves quickly and cures permanently. We advise our readers to try Catarrhousine. Price \$1.00, trial size 25c. Sold by A. T. Brown.

Nothing is ever settled until settled right.

Save Feet.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Arburgh, P. Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pains in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and—as my feet were badly swollen I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil and resolved to try it to my satisfaction. I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a perfect cure.

May is a month of flowers, carpet beatings and more carpet beatings.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

IMMENSE

OPPORTUNITY

For Getting a Beautiful Watch and Chain Free—No Money Required—Every Man, Woman, Boy or Girl has the same Opportunity under our System.

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English Tea Pillas offered in the hands of all persons suffering from bad health we make the following most liberal offer:

You will receive one box of each name— and adders, and agree to sell for me twelve boxes of Dr. Arnold's English Tea Pillas at 25c. per box, we will give you one additional box of each name— and adders, or Girls, size, or your choice of twenty other premiums such as fine sets of Jewelry, Rings, Bracelets, Handbags, Tea Sets, Silverware, Glasses, Cigars, etc. Remember we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you will the Pillas and you don't have to pay until you get paid.

The reading course is in substitute for aimless and hapless reading, and as a number of persons read the same books at the same time, there is a benefit in having a common theme for conversation and discussion. A further benefit is that of adding young people to a library of high class literature at a nominal cost.

Three volumes in the course for 1902-3 are: "Nature's Miracle," by Prof. Elkanah P. Gray, a charming science book by a master of the subject.

It is in condensed form, written in a manner that will appeal to young people.

"The Young People's Wesley," by Rev. Wm. McDonald, D. D. This volume is to be sold by all young people.

"The Young People's Holiness,"

a touching story by Pastor Edie, and several Topic and Religious Intelligence copiously illustrated.

A new calendar, by Frank

Hutton, the famous writer of calendar,

and a variety of other books.

Address Arnold Medicine Co., Dept. M. A. 50 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

DISEGREGATING QUARANTINE.

When Queen Wilhelmina was a child, she was not allowed ordinarily to share dinner with the older members of the royal household, but on special occasions was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself beside some particular person.

On day, says the Chicago Record, Her Highness sat by a country old general. Presently she exclaimed: "I wonder you're not afraid to sit next to me!"

Everybody in the room turned at sound of the child's treble.

"On the contrary, I am pleased and honoured to sit next to my future queen. Why should I be afraid?"

Assuming a woe-be-gone expression, the little queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles."

RESCUEFUL EFFECT.

Considered with reference to its recuperative effect, there is not so much good in the ordinary vacation as there is in a single bottle of Hood's Saraparilla. The latter costs \$1.00; the former—well, that depends; how much more does cost last year?

Hood's Saraparilla refreshes the tired blood, sharpens the dulled appetite, restores the lost courage.

Even the pessimist might confess that the world is an admirable teeth-ring for eye-teeth.

Cause of Splitting Headaches.

Poisons accumulate in the blood and spread every moment to all parts of the body. The brain becomes congested, nerve irritated, and thus it causes headache.

Ferroxone is nature's own remedy for headaches; it is a blood strengthener and provider of unknown value.

It is a strong tonic, entirely vegetable in composition. It is perfectly painless, safe, and sure to cure.

Ordinary Corn Cures Dangerous.

Because they contain acids, Putnam's Corn Extract is entirely safe.

Ordinary Corn Cures Dangerous.

People who know anything worth while have to acquire it by hard work.

Sold Gold... \$2.82
Bad Gold... \$1.50
5 yrs Gold... \$1.00
We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,
33 Yonge Street, Toronto.

It is the first sign of Kidney Trouble.

Don't neglect it! Check it in time! Serious trouble will follow if you don't. Cure your Backache by taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

A baseball umpire is sure to be beaten, whichever club wins.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

TURNS BAD BLOOD INTO RICH RED BLOOD.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, healing Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions.

Internally, regaining the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy condition.

If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

EFWOWITE LEAGUE HEADING COURSE.

This excellent reading course, now in its sixth year, aims at providing pleasant and profitable instruction for young people, and is intended for busy people who have little time for self-improvement. It offers a systematic course with a reasonable examination at the close for those who care to take it.

The reading course is in substitute for aimless and hapless reading, and as a number of persons read the same books at the same time, there is a benefit in having a common theme for conversation and discussion. A further benefit is that of adding young people to a library of high class literature at a nominal cost.

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WINTER READING.

In the October Canadian Magazine Mr. Colquhoun maps out a possible course of winter reading for those who desire to know more of Canadian literature and history, introducing the reader with some well-conceived editions, some Canadian literature in translation, and a list of favorite authors.

The reading course is in substitute for aimless and hapless reading, and as a number of persons read the same books at the same time, there is a benefit in having a common theme for conversation and discussion.

This excellent reading course, now