

'BE SURE IT'S THE AUBURN HAIR GIRL'

She Represents Parisian Sage An Invigorating Hair Tonic. Quickly Removes Dandruff.

You can use nothing better than Parisian Sage to make the hair soft, fluffy and abundant. It stops itching head, cleanses, cools and invigorates the scalp, and removes dandruff with one application.

If your hair is getting thin, or is harsh, dull and lifeless, do not despair—follow the example of others whose hair you admire—give it daily attention. A thorough brushing and frequent applications of Parisian Sage will rub into the scalp and will do wonders.

If you have dandruff it is because the scalp is too dry and flakes off. Nourish the scalp with Parisian Sage and dandruff disappears.

When the hair splits, is dry, brittle and thin, soften it up, make it grow. Surely use Parisian Sage—it supplies hair and scalp needs. It is faintly perfumed and free from grease and stickiness. Parisian Sage really does make the hair feel fine—the scalp perfectly healthy and gives the hair that enviable gloss and beauty you desire. Money back from J. B. McLeod if you are not satisfied.

The "Girl With the Auburn Hair" is on every 50 cent bottle. Sold at drug and toilet counters everywhere. Try it now—you will surely like Parisian Sage.

Notice

Arrange your coal bin so that baskets will not be required in delivery. This will save you the extra charge of 25 cents per ton.

Stove Coal, \$7.50 if shovelled in. Stove Coal, \$7.75, if carried. Nat Coal, \$7.75, if shovelled in. Nat Coal, \$8.00, if carried.

THE JAS. SOWARDS COAL CO PHONE 155

FOR QUICK LUNCH

- Crosse & Blackwell's Potted Ham, Potted Chicken, Potted Lobster, Potted Anchovy, Potted Ham and Chicken, Mushroom Catsup, Mushrooms in Gravy.

D. COUPER

Phone 76 341-3 Princess St.

HEART TROUBLE

When uric acid is dissolved in the blood it thickens the blood almost to a jelly; this is what causes the heart to flutter and weakens it. It is weakened by the uric acid puts on it. Anti-Uric Kidney Pills drive out all uric acid poisons from the system. They are quick and safe and guaranteed by W. W. Gibson. See that the name B. V. Marion is on the package.

Modern Equipment

Our Ham, Bacon, Cooked Meats, Sausage, etc., are handled with all the care and attention demanded by modern sanitary methods. Inspect the meats in our latest, salesman refrigerator counter, and let us help you with your hot weather menu problems.

Fresh Fruits and Tomatoes arriving daily. GAGE'S BUSY STORE, 254 Montreal St. Phone 549.

Clearing Sale

Trimmed hats and shapes reduced to almost half price. Mountaineer, flowers and feathers on sale at special prices.

MISS HAMILTON

Opposite Y.M.C.A. Phone 1207

THE TIME TO SAVE YOUR HAIR IS NOW

Newbro's Herpicide is the one remedy on your druggist's shelves which may always be depended upon. Instead of complaining to your friends and mourning over your loss of hair, call upon your local druggist and purchase a bottle of Newbro's Herpicide.

It is the first and original remedy guaranteed to kill dandruff, stop itching and check falling hair. You can save the hair you have much easier than you can grow new. The time to save your hair is now. The remedy for doing it is Newbro's Herpicide.

Newbro's Herpicide in 50c and \$1.00 sizes is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. If you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

The same opportunity never comes but once. Applications at good barber shops. Jas. B. McLeod, special agent.

Zbar's Ice Cream Parlor

Our ice cream is made of pure cream. We deliver promptly to all parts of the city. All seasonable fruits.

Phone 1128, 280 Princess St.

TALE OF A TOWER

There It Stood, Yet It Had Never Been "Erected."

CLEVER EVASION OF THE LAW

The Curious Place Where John K. Graves Turned Out His Shot and Bullets and the Contract the Courts Declared Had Not Been Broken.

The late Senator Allison, whose home was at Dubuque, Ia., thoroughly enjoyed humor and a good story. One day when in a reminiscent mood Mr. Allison narrated the following story, based upon facts, which is worth a place among tales extraordinary:

"Along about 1860, when the west was yet quite new, a number of business men in Dubuque conceived the idea of establishing a plant for the manufacture of shot and bullets. At the time there was no factory of that sort nearer than St. Louis, and with a lively demand for ammunition, it was figured that a shot tower would pay like a California gold mine. The tower was built, the necessary machinery was put in at large expense and production began.

"For a time business was quite satisfactory; then demand slackened, and it soon became apparent that the enterprise would never develop any Standard Oil dividends. After a time some of the stockholders became disgusted with the whole business and practically offered to give away their holdings. Among them was John K. Graves, who afterward became a power in eastern Iowa politics. Graves quietly bought up the stock as it was offered, getting practically all of it eventually on the basis of 5 or 10 cents on the dollar. Just what Graves wanted this stock for his associates in the venture could not figure out, but they did not lose any sleep over that. They were tickled to death to get anything out of the dead enterprise. It had been losing money for some time.

"Soon after this the war broke out. Graves instantly saw his opportunity. War makes great quantities of bullets necessary, and he made preparations to supply the demand. He indulged in certain statements concerning his plans and purposes in the presence of persons he knew would flash the information to a St. Louis concern, and his scheme worked admirably. Inside of two weeks a man whom Graves knew to be a representative of the St. Louis shot tower company called upon him and in the course of the conversation brought up the subject of stock in the Dubuque company. After several days of dicker and hanting Graves unloaded his entire holdings of stock at over fifty cents on the dollar, realizing a small fortune.

"By the terms of the agreement, however, Graves legally bound himself not to erect a shot tower within a hundred miles of Dubuque within ten years. The representative of the St. Louis concern had scarcely got beyond sight of Dubuque, down the river, until Graves sent in an order for a complete equipment of machinery for a new shot making plant. While awaiting its arrival he indulged in a little surveying.

"Dubuque is situated partly upon a lofty hill or series of hills, and the inland country is extremely rough. When wandering among the bluffs Graves came upon the excavation of a deep well. Shortly afterward there was considerable activity in that vicinity. A force of men was employed to remove the debris, and the hole was enlarged and bricked up. A lateral incision was made into the side of the bluff, striking the main vertical shaft a hundred feet from the surface opening. Here a room was dug out and bricked up and prepared for the reception of machinery. By the time this work had been completed the outfit arrived and was quickly installed. Within two or three months of the time of disposing of the stock of the Dubuque concern Graves had the new suburban underground establishment in full blast, producing bullets and shot.

"Of course news of the new factory speedily reached the St. Louis concern, and they sent an attorney to Dubuque loaded with contracts and receipts and paraphernalia for making trouble. The lawyer called on Graves and plainly told him that if he did not shut up that hole he would get the law on him quick. Graves replied that he did not understand he had violated any law or any pledge, and that he would go right along making bullets, suggesting to the attorney that he start proceedings. The attorney invited Graves' attention to the bond given by the latter that he would not engage in the manufacture of shot or bullets within 100 miles of Dubuque for ten years. Graves contended that he had entered into no such covenant; he had pledged himself not to erect a shot tower, and asked the attorney if he had erected a shot tower. The attorney said that was boy's talk; that such a bluff would not go in a court of justice.

"The case was tried, and notwithstanding that every inch of ground was contested by the St. Louis concern, which had able counsel, Graves won. The St. Louis lawyers could not make the jury believe that Graves had 'erected' a shot tower. And so he went right on pouring melted lead into the hole in the top of the hill and gathering up shot and bullets in his brick room 100 feet below and became a wealthy man. Frank I. Stillman in St. Louis Republic.

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

If a man amounts to anything he doesn't have to boast of his ancestors.

A woman should never get married until she can afford it. We feel sorry for the average man who gets what he deserves.

FASHION AND MISERY.

A Pitiful Tragedy That Revealed an Incongruous Combination.

One of the standing subjects of humorous remarks among New York theatergoers is the weekly article on men's fashions, published over the nose of plume of Beau Brummel, in the programs of the theaters of the better class.

Some people think Beau Brummel a woman, while others believe him to be merely a haberdasher with a drug habit. However that may be, it is a reasonable supposition that no one wears any of the clothes that Beau Brummel writes about. It couldn't be done. If any man ever arrayed himself in one week's output of the Beau Brummel fashions and started down Broadway he'd land in jail or the psychopathic ward at Bellevue.

The case of Beau Brummel is merely funny. But here is a grim and pitiful little tragedy which is in a way related to it. In a small tenement, at the eastern and poverty stricken end of Fifty-sixth street, the police found John Conwell and his old mother, dead from gas. The man was past middle age and unmarried. They lived alone, and he idolized the woman—a poor, old drunkard. The neighbors said he used to cry hysterically when she would stagger home, stupefied with drink. At last he turned on the gas while she slept and died with her.

He wore cotton overalls at the time of his death, and the few articles of his wearing apparel found in the apartment were worn and ragged. The letters and papers which the police took possession of proved that he earned a livelihood for himself and his mother by writing articles on the latest fashions in men's dress.—New York Letter in Cincinnati Times-Star.

OLD FORT MARION.

America's Only Medieval Castle a Landmark in St. Augustine.

For more than 200 years St. Augustine was the Spanish capital of Florida, and the Florida of those days extended from the Chesapeake bay to the Pacific ocean. It was an impregnable stronghold all of those years.

Old Fort Marion, begun in 1592 and finished in 1766, is the only medieval castle in America. It cost an enormous sum of money. Repeated heavy drafts of the builders caused the king of Spain to inquire if they were building Fort Marion of gold dollars. The castle stands today in perfect condition, guarded by the United States government. The keeper conducts visitors through the castle, down into the dungeons and shows you rings in the walls where victims of Spanish oppression were chained to die. Report fairly well authenticated, has it that when the castle fell into the hands of the British two skeletons were found in one of these dungeons chained to the wall. One was of a man, the other a woman. There is something uncanny about these dungeons that cannot be described by word of mouth.

While there has been great improvement in old St. Augustine, the ancient landmarks have been preserved. The old city gate is intact; the Spanish monuments hundreds of years old attract the lover of antiquities. Narrow streets characterized all Spanish towns of medieval times. There are streets in St. Augustine not more than ten or a dozen feet wide, each side lined with the same type of buildings that were the custom three or four centuries ago.

Wanted to Be Safe.

Tom Jackson had participated in a narrow escape from death, due to an accident which happened while he was crossing to Liverpool. It was, therefore, with much fear and hesitancy that he decided to return home.

Approaching the porter hurriedly at the last minute, he was told that he was too late for a stateroom. "The last one was just taken," announced that worthy.

"Stateroom?" queried the frightened passenger. "Who wants a stateroom? Give me a reserved seat in a lifeboat."—Buffalo Express.

A Painful Process.

Little Prescott had been leaning out of an upstairs window.

"Come away from the window, son," his father said sternly. "You might fall out and get a bump on your back—like the camels you saw yesterday." The little boy was silent for a few minutes. Then he asked, "Father, do all the little camels have to fall out the window to get their humps?"—New York Post.

Argued Too Long.

"Why did you permit yourself to be drawn into a long argument with your assailant?" asked the policeman. "A long dispute was just what I was trying to avoid when I called him a liar," explained the man on the hospital cot.—Buffalo Express.

Too Soon and Too Late.

"What became of that play you wrote five years ago?" "The managers decided it was too daring to produce." "Send it on again." "I did. They say it's too tame now."—Pittsburgh Post.

What a Fright!

His Wife—But, dear, tell me why you want my photograph taken in this costume? Her Hubby—So that in three years you will look at it and say that I would like to say right now.—Judge.

Weakening.

"So you think there is yet a chance of selling Mr. Nuskads an auto?" "Sure! He used to say he wished he had one; now he's arguing he can't afford it."—Puck.

Good judgment usually shows up the day after.

A rich father is often a young man's excuse for being worthless. California's vineyards cover 330,000 acres.

NURSED A HOT TEMPER.

Something Had to Give Way When William Morris Broke Loose.

Though explosive tempers may not be admirable and temperamental explosions are not always harmlessly expended, they are always preferable to sordidness, silliness, brooding resentment or cold anger. Arthur Compton-Rickett in his study of William Morris—that "jolly wild man," as he terms him—relates several instances of Morris' violent thunderclaps of temper and swiftly ensuing amnesia and sweetness.

Once while he was painting he was called from the room, and presently his startled model heard him furiously unbuttoning his coat and coming outside whom he dismissed or ejected and then returned a moment later still boiling with wrath. He could not resume his work, but made wild dashes about the room, growling and muttering, until at last in a culminating access of rage he took a flying kick at the door and with a vast crashing and splintering smashed in a panel. It was too much for his model's nerves, and he started to flee, but at that moment Morris, with his ire entirely gone now that the explosion was over, turned with a beaming smile, and assured him generally:

"It's all right, it's all right, but something had to give way!"

FLAVOR OF FOOD.

It is an Important Factor in Digestion and Good Health.

If it were not for flavor we should not digest our food properly. Epicureanism in eating is the handmaid of good health. Flavor has been called the soul of food. The viands that are most agreeable to our sense of taste, those we enjoy most, are those we are most likely to digest well and from which we are most likely to derive the maximum of nourishment.

A book was devoted to this subject by Henry T. Finck of New York. He called it "Food and Flavor." In a review of it the Scientific American says: "The psychic factor of desire must precede ingestion or results will be unpropitious. To each cent spent for nutriment we add five more for flavor. Flavor, in short, has an appetizing value, a health value, a commercial value.

"The evolution of a discriminating appetite and the education of the cook must go hand in hand. But your glutton is never an epicure. Rational mastication must accompany the highest enjoyment of food, and in this enjoyment lie perfect assimilation and health. It is flavor that stimulates the flow of the digestive juices; it is the digestive juices that prepare the food for the extraction of nutriment."

The Professor Was Wrong.

Several decades ago a learned professor delivered a course of lectures, in one of which he proved to his own satisfaction that the Atlantic ocean could never be crossed by steam. Steam power had been discovered and applied on land, but he was confident it could never be applied to the ocean. Under the peculiar conditions of the heaving tides, the danger of storms, the rolling of the tide, and so forth you could never apply steam to navigation across the Atlantic. The book in which that lecture was published was on the first steamer that crossed the Atlantic. The captain took it along as a sort of curiosity. That book did not have a very large sale, but there has been quite a run of steamers ever since, and the professor ceased to argue that steam could not be utilized on the ocean.—Christian Herald.

Saltine One's Smoke.

The strangest way of taking his salt was probably Dr. Parr's. Telford records that he used to fill his pipe half with the finest tobacco and half with salt. After that it is not very surprising to learn that he smoked "with a philosophical calmness." On one occasion when the two met Charles Lamb's furious smoking of the strongest tobacco filled Dr. Parr with astonishment. Gently laying down his pipe, he inquired how Lamb had arrived at his power of smoking at such a rate. "I tolled after it, sir, as some men toll after virtue," was Lamb's reply.—London Graphic.

Strychnine.

Strychnine is one of the most powerful vegetable poisons known, but it has very odd effects. Up to about one thirty-second of a grain it is often used in medicine as a stimulant. Very little more is required to bring on that peculiar state known as "tetanus," in which the muscles lock themselves up into such hard masses that they are as rigid as bone. An overdose, however, has been known in at least one instance to cure itself.—Exchange.

How He Felt.

"You act as though you thought yourself superior to the government." "Well," replied the genial egotist, "I do feel slightly superior. As a taxpayer when I owe the government anything I pay. When the government owes me anything it does as it likes about the matter."—Washington Star.

Plenty of Hopeless Ones.

At the age of twenty-five a man can be forgiven for thinking he knows it all, but if he hasn't changed his mind at forty there is no hope for him.—Toledo Blade.

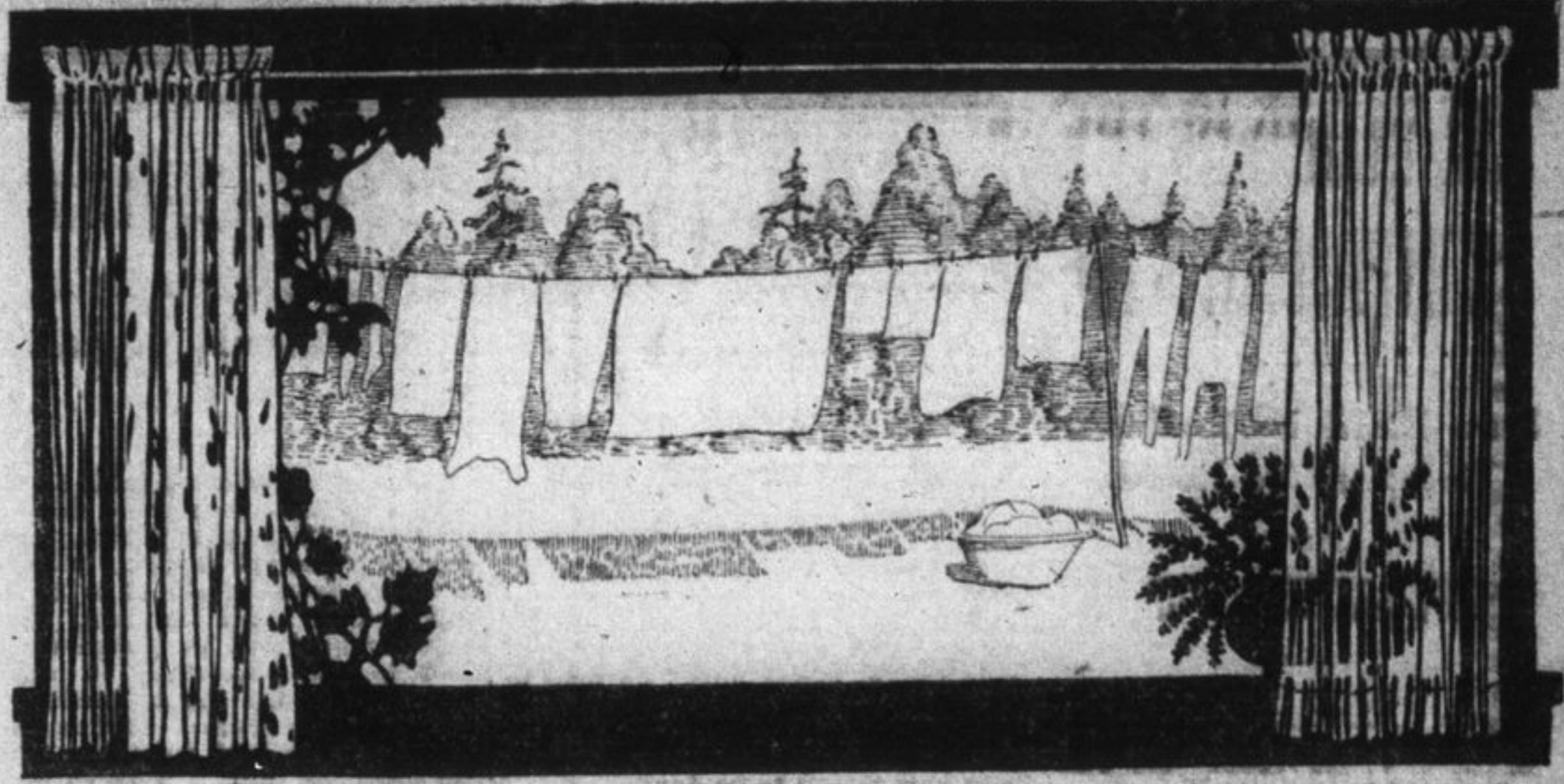
Faint Heart.

"Have you spoken to father yet?" "Certainly, I said 'Good evening' when I passed him in the hall."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Circumstances are beyond the control of man, but his conduct is in his own power.—Benjamin.

Anyway, the pessimist is thankful that he wasn't born an optimist.

It's a fortunate thing for some men that they never married. Baltimore has 850 union bricklayers.



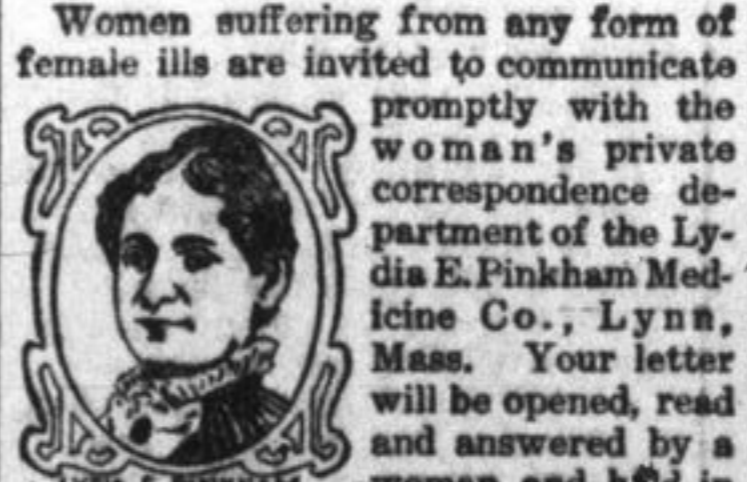
Early Morning Sunlight

YOU will find your washing finished earlier—and better—and your work will become far easier by using Sunlight Soap, for it cleanses and purifies clothes more quickly and thoroughly than ordinary soap. Sunlight is the most efficient Laundry Soap sold on the Canadian market today—It is pure beyond compare. You try Sunlight Soap according to directions, and you'll see the early morning sunlight shining on a line of the whitest clothes that ever spoke of housewife's pride.

Sunlight Soap 5c. It's kind to the hands. Follow directions. Sold at all grocers. A \$5,000 guarantee says there is not a particle of adulterant or impurity in Sunlight Soap. 5c.

Be Sure You Get Redpath EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR IN ORIGINAL PACKAGES. 20 AND 10 LB. BAGS, 5 AND 2 LB. CARTONS.

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Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest. Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

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