### **Bald Men Grow Hair**

Surprising reports are coming from men who were bald or losing hair and who acquired a new, vigorous growth by using a peculiar compound that awakens life in dormant hair roots. "Four inches of hair have gr "m M.A.; Sunday sch over what was a bald spot," is the report of G. W. Mitchell. "I had a large hald spot and real, healthy hair has developed all over my head" writes C. Heiser. Imagine the enthusiasm of lbert H. Flary when he reported: "My was as bare as the bottom of my est and now I have a good growth of hair." Geo. M. Schwank reports that even with a second application of the compound his hair stopped falling; hen a new growth started.

Anyone who is losing hair, or is bald vited. Sunday school, 3 p.m. nay obtain a box of Kotalko at Best's Drug Store, Princess Street, Kingston.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills fave assisted nature thousands cases last half Mave assisted nature thousands cases last half century, correcting cause, building up and strengthening organs, relieving DELAYED, and PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, NER-VOUSNESS, BACKACHE, DIZZINESS, etc., nodangerous drugs. Sold only in Scaled Hingo-Cover TIN BOX with our signature. Druggists everywhere, or direct by mail, plain package \$2.00 Esicherbocker Remedy Ca., 71 E. Frant St., Terosto, Cas. Circular mailed on request.

## The Master of **ELECTRIC CLEANERS**

New Ball Bearing Motor, exclusively a Cadillac feature. No oil or grease used. Why wait, when \$6.50 per month will buy

& Co.

44 Clarence Street.



# People's Eyes

Some eyes are sensitive to light. In many cases this is the only variation from normal that can be detected. For such patients we supply special lenses that prevent the harmful rays of light from entering the eyes, and comfort is secured. If the movies and bright lights bother you, let us fit you with a pair of these lenses.

R. Arthey, Optometrist 148 PRINCESS STREET

.



FROM ST. JOHN, N.B. To Liverpool 

FROM MONTREAL To Liverpool

May 1 May 29 ...... Montealm May 5 June 5 ..... Montelare May 15 June 12 ..... Montrose To Belfast, Glasgow

Apr. 30 May 28 ...... Marborn May 14 June 11 ..... Montreel May 31 June 18 ..... Metagama To Cherbourg-Southampton-Hamburg.

Apr. 30 May 30 ...... Marloch To Cherbourg-Southampton-May 5 June 3 ..... Minnedous

May20 June 17 ...... Melita To Liverpool

May 22 June 19 .... Montroyal To Belfast-Ginagow May 7 June 4 ..... Montlaurier To Cherbourg-Southampton-

May 18 June 10 ...... ...... Empress of Scotland To Cherbourg-Southampton May 26 June 30 ...... ...... Cmpress of France will call at Paulline instead of Cherbourg. Sails from New York.

Apply to Local Agenta J. E . PARKER



## Sunday Services in Churches

Preacher, Canon FitzGerald, will be repeated at these services. M.A.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; evening prayer, 7 p.m. Preacher, Canon

St. Andrew's Presbyterian—Rev. John W. Stephen, minister. Public worship, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., consoldiers and strangers cordially in-

First Baptist Church, Corner Johnson and Sydenham streets ---Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. E. Hooper, of Brockville, preach at both services. school at 2.45 p.m. A cordial welcome to all.

bany, N.Y., will have charge of the the Rev. Principal Bruce Taylor. gospel service at 7 p.m. Mr. Ernest Thomas will sing.

and sermon, "The Time of the Sing- ciety every Monday evening, ing of Birds."

Queen Street Methodist Church-Minister, W. H. Raney, B.A., B.D., 30 Colborne street. Public worship, 11 a.m. Subject of sermon, "The Salt of the Earth." Sunday school, 3 p.m.; public worship, 7 p.m. Subject, "The Foolish Rich

B.D., rector. First Sunday after Easter. 11 a.m., morning prayer; 2.30 p.m., Sunday school and Bible 3 to 5 p.m. All are cordially invited classes; 4 p.m., holy baptism; 7 to the services and to make use of p.m., evening prayer. Seats free. the public reading room. Visitors and strangers cordially welcome.

Bethel Congregational Church, corner Barrie and Johnson streets-Rev. J. Alexander Miller, minister, 92 Clergy street W. 11 a.m., "The Law of the Life Which Is Eternal." 7 p.m., "The Tyranny of Things." Sunday school, 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor Society, Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer service, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

St. George's Cathedral-Very Rev. G. Lothrop Starr, M.A., D.D., dean and rector; Rev. W. E. Kidd, M.A., M.C., curate. Ninth Sunday after Easter, Low Sunday, 8 a.m., holy communion; 11 a.m., morning prayer. Preacher, the dean. 3 p.m., meeting for prayer for world-wide Sunday school; 4 p.m., holy bapt- Evangelical missions, Tuesday at 8, ism; 7 p.m., evensong. Preacher, at 23 Mack street.

gelical nature.

St. Paul's-Morning prayer, 11 Rev. W. E. Kidd. The Easter music

Cooke's Church, Brock Street-Rev. T. J. S. Ferguson, minister. Our motto: "The Union of all Who Love in the Service of all Who Suffer." 11 a.m., Rev. Dr. Morgan, of Queen's College; 3 p.m., Bible ducted by the minister. Students, school; 7 p.m., Rev. Frank Saunders, of Calvary church. Parents may leave their children in the kindergarten school during morning worship. Everybody welcome.

Chalmers' Church, corner of Earl and Barrie streets-Minister Emeritus. Very Rev. Malcolm Macgillivray, D.D. Minister, Rev. George Brown, M.A., B.D. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted Gospel Hall, Orange Hall, Prin- by the minister. A.M., "Growing cess Street-Lord's Supper, 11 a.m.; Wings." P.M., "Winning the Bat-Sunday school and Bible class, 3 tle." Sunday school, 3 p.m. A p.m., Mr. R. Hunter, superintendent. | cordial welcome for all. Next Sun-Mr. Harold Jones, evangelist, Al- day anniversary services. Preacher,

Calvary Congregational Church-(The Friendly Church), corner of St. James' Church, Corner Union Bagot and Charles streets. Rev. and Barrie Streets-T. W. Savary, Frank Sanders, minister. 11 a.m., rector, the rectory, 156 Barrie Rev. Frank Sanders. 3 p.m., Sunstreet. 11 a.m., morning prayer and day school. 7 p.m., Rev. W. G. Jorholy communion. Sermon subject, dan. D.D. Children's choir in the "A False Proposition." 3 p.m., Sun- morning. Special Easter music at o'clock. A hearty welcome and helpful message.

Christian Science, First Church of Christ, Scientist, 95 Johnson street -Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Doctrine of Atonement." Sunday school, 9.45 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m., testimonial meet-Students and Visitors Wel- ing including testimonies of healing through Christian Science. Free public reading room where the Bible and St. Luke's Church, Nelson Street | all authorized Christian Science lit--Rev. J. dePencier Wright, M.A., erature may be read, borrowed or purchased. Open every afternoon except Sundays and holidays, from

> Sydenham Street-R. H. Bell, he lied, and was not sincere. minister. 11 a.m., "Strength Ac-Upon Me," Peagolisi; "He Shall roundings? Feed His Flock, Messiah," Handel; Bring Them In," Handel, Jean and love. Chown. Organ solo, Mr. Harry Hill; Litany, Schubert; "O Divine Redeemer," Gounod; "The Sabbath Prayer," Reichardt, Jean Chown.

Fundamentalists are invited to a

with as much clearness as though

The hymn which is really a prayer

The fourth stanza, beginning: "Take

my silver and my gold," she intended

to be taken literally. Sometime after

the hymn was written, she wrote:

"The Lord has shown me another lit

tle step, and of course I have taken it

with extreme delight. 'Take my silver

and my gold' means shipping off my

ornaments, including a jewel cabinet,

the Church Missionary House, where

for me, I retain only a brooch or two

for daily wear, which are memorials

Miss Havergal was a voluminous

rriter, and between the years 1869 and

1883 she wrote quite a large number

of my dear parents."

of consecration, undoubtedly expres-

ses the deep longing of her whole soul.

FAVORITE HYMNS [7]

AND THEIR WRITERS

By-RevArcher Wallace

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE' | fest that neither she nor her immedi-

The author of this hymn, Frances ate friends were sufficiently sincere in

mposer of music and a hymn-writer. ing at Axeley House in England,

Frances combined in herself an ex- where there were ten persons, some

ceptionally keen mind and a deeply de- not professing to be Christians, and

gifts as loans from God, and she de- so supremely happy that she could

especially hymns of a decidedly evan- writing this hymn, which came to her

The hymn "Take My Life and Let had been dictated.

It Be" was written in 1874, when Miss

Havergal was thirty-eight years of

age. For some time previous she had

Cocoa

There are twenty-

five to thirty dif-

ferent grades of

cocoa beans, but

Baker's Cocoa is

made of high-

grade beans only.

That is one

reason why it is

MADE IN CANADA BY

aker&Co.Limited

better.

#### LIFE IN THE EARLY CHRISTIAN CHURCH

By Wm. E. Gilrey, D.D., Editor-in-Chief of The Congregationalist. Our lesson tells of the most wonderful experiment in communism on record. It indicates also in what respects the experiment succeeded, and just why it failed.

If all the early Christians had been like Joses, who is better known by the name of Barnabas, the name that the apostles gave him, the experiment might have succeeded, and a whole new society might have been built up upon the principle of Jesus, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

If all Christians today were like Joses, or Barnabas, there might be great hope for the establishment of a new social order in which unselfishness and mutual aid would occupy the place that competition and self-interest now assume

Communism of Giving.

But, as someone has said, "you cannot build a marble palace out of mud bricks." One hypocrite, one self-seeker, one man who professes to live according to high principles while he betrays those principles in fact, can wreck the basis of a new order, and plunge society back into depths of disillusionment, suspicion and distruct.

The only sort of communism that would ever work would be a communism in which all honestly believed, which all honestly practiced, and which day school; 7 p.m., evening prayer both services. Young People's So- was primarily a communism of giving and not a communism of getting.

The communism of Barnabas was a communism of giving. He was not looking for anything for himself. All he thought about was helping other people. He had a farm, and he went and sold it, and brought the money to the disciples' feet for the benefit of all.

It was his privilege to do that, He was under no obligation to do it except the obligation of his own heart and conscience. There is no evidencethat he was required to do it. But he had learned the lesson of God's grace.

The Hypocrite's Way.

The communism of Ananias was communism of hypocrisy. He pretended to be thinking about others, but he was thinking of himself.

ing up all that he had for others, but Baree. Carvel ran to him, put his arms

cording to Thy Days." 7 p.m., "De- sessions, as Peter reminded him, but there was a questioning light in Carceitfulness of Sin." Recital after he had no business dealing in lying vel's eyes. He reloaded his guns, evening service by Miss Jean Chown, and hypocrisy. Is it not strange, too, fresh fuel on the fire, and from contralto. Freewill offering for that lying and hypocrisy are often pack dug out strips of cloth with organ fund. "O, Lord, Have Mercy found even in the most noble sur- which he bandaged three or four of the immediately Baree regained his old

"He Was Despised;" "Thou Shalt freedom. Its law is a law of liberty sort of way.

abuses, and may do much to restrain against wolves?" individuals for the benefit of others, or of society as a whole, but law can never upbuild the kingdom of God, the society of love and brotherhood, where each esteems other better than himself.

The Ananiases can wreck any social experiment, whereas, on the other hand, it wouldn't matter much what the form of society happened to be monarchy, republic, soviet, or anything else, if all the men in it were like Barnabas. The Barnabas spirit would soon change things in the right direc-

The Churches Task.

The task of the Christian church to create a race of men like Barnabas -at least as unselifish, devoted to the Ridley Havergal, was the daughter of religious devotion. Her own account commonweal, and Christ-like, as Baran Anglican clergyman, Rev. W. H. of the composition of the hymn is that nabas proved in his action. Havergal, who was himself a skillful early in February, 1874, she was stay-

That ideal and that task must never be compromised or lost eight of. But in all our social building it must not be forgotten that we have Anamases as well as Barnabases.

votional disposition. She became a others very lukewarm in their religcompetent Greek and Hebrew scholar, jous life. A very deep conviction came Communism as a mere theory has and could speak several modern lan- to Miss Havergal that during her vinothing to offer. Communism as a guages fluently. She had also a very sit every member of that group should thing that unregenerate men could fine voice, and as a young girl was become a devoted Christian, and her hope to put into practice, and thus esmuch in demand. Her deep religious prayer was answered. She writes that tablish a new society over night, is unconvictions led her to look upon her on the last night of her stay she was thinkable for any sound logic, as it is futile and dangerous in practice. cided to sing hymns only, and more not sleep, and she spent the night

We have seen in our own day al that sort of communism has to offer in experiences in Russia, where we are told, it is now being abandoned.

But over against such futile and Christless communism we must set. not an ideal of individualism and selfish, or self interest, but the ideal of love and service, of devotion to the The communism of Christ as a hope,

and as an ideal, nay as a very principle of practice for those who are willing freedom and honesty to accept it, should not be lost sight of in an age when communism is being trailed in which is really fit for a countess, to they will be accepted and disposed of





CHAPTER XXIX—Continuel those jaws out in the darkness. It was Gray Loon, of the burned cabin, the sickening. His hand went to the Colt abandoned tepee beyond the pool-.45 at his belt, and he thrust his empty and of Nepeese. In his sleep he saw rifle butt downward into the snow. visions of things. He heard again the With the big automatic before his eyes low, sweet voice of the Willow, felt he plunged out into the darkness, and the touch of her hand, was at play with from his lips there issued a wild yell- her once more in the dark shades of ing that could have been heard a mile the forest-and Carvel would sit and away. With the yelling a steady stream watch him as he dreamed, trying to of fire spat from the Colt into the mass read the meaning of what he saw and of fighting beasts. There were eight heard. shots in the automatic, and not until In April Carvel shouldered his furs the plunger clicked with metallic em- up to the Hudson's Bay Company's ptiness did Carvel cease his yelling post at Lac la Biche, which was still and retreat in to the firelight. He lis- farther north. Baree accompanied him tened, breathing deeply. He no longer halfway, and then-at sundown Carvel say eyes in the darkness, nor did he returned to the cabin and found him hear the movement of bodies. The sud- there. He was so overjoyed that he denness and ferocity of his attack had | caught the dog's head in his arms and



"With the big automatic before his eyes he plunged out into the darkness, and from his lips there issued a wild yelling that could have been heard a mile away."

driven back the wolf-horde. But the dog! He caught his breath, and strained his eyes. A shadow was dragging He sought to get the credit of giv- itself into the circle of light. It was under his shoulders, and brought him He did not have to give up his pos- to the fire. For a long time after that deepest cuts in Baree's legs. And a do-Christianity is first of all a matter of zen times he asked, in a wondering er.

"Now what the deuce made you do Laws may protect society against that, old chap? What have you got All that night he did not sleep, but

Their experience with the wolves broke down the last bit of uncertainty that might have existed between the man and the dog. For days after that, as they travelled slowly north and west. Carvel nursed Baree as he might have cared for a sick child. Because of the dog's hurts, he made only a few miles a day. Baree understood, and in him there grew stronger and stronger a great love for the man whose hands were as gentle as the Willow's and whose voice warmed him with the thrill of an immeasurable comradeship He no longer feared him or had a suspicion of him. And Carvel, on his part was observing things. The vast emptiness of the world about them, and their aloneness, gave him the opportunity of pondering over unimportant details and he found himself each day watching Baree a little more closely. He made at last a discovery which interested him deeply. Always, when they halted on the trail, Baree would turn his face to the south; when they were in camp it was from the south that he nosed the wind most frequently. This was quite natural, Carvel thought, for his old hunting grounds were back there. But as the days passed he began to notice other things. Now and then, looking off into the far country from which they had come, Baree would whine softly, and on that day he would be filled with a great rest essness. He gave no evidence of want ing to leave Carvel, but more and more Carvel came to understand that some mysterious call was coming to him

from out of the south. It was the wanderer's intention swing over into the country of the Great Slave, a good eight hundred miles to the north and west, before the mush-snows came. From there, when the waters opened in springtime, he planned to travel by canoe westward to the Mackenzie and ultimately to the mountains of British Columbia These plans were changed in February They were caught in a great storm in the Wholdaia Lake country, and when their fortunes looked darkest Carvel stumbled on a cabin in the heart of a deep spruce forest, and in this cabin there was a dead man. He had been dead for many days, and was frozen stiff. Carvel chopped a hole in the

earth and buried him. The cabin was a treasure trove to Carvel and Baree, and especially to the man. It evidently possessed no other owner than the one who had died; it was comfortable and stocked with provisions; and more than that its owner had made a splendid catch of fur before the frost bit his lungs, and he died. Carvel went over them carefully and joyously. They were worth a thousand dollars at any post, and he could see no reason why they did not belong to him now. Within a week he had blazed out the dead man's snowcovered trap-line and was trapping on

This was two hundred miles north Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little and west of the Gray Loon, and soon ture of many of the new frocks, embroidery and cut work and fancy stantly that corn stops hurting, then braiding and beading being seen.

Doesn't nurt one bit:

"Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then face directly south in those moments shortly you lift it right off with when the strange call came to him, but dell's.

Peter Pan collars and windsor ties are seen on the youthful suits and dresses of wool.

Blue suits, \$28.50. Tweddell's.

Ingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of day that passed, the sun rose higher in to remove every hard corn, soft corn, soft corn, softened underfoot, and in the air was for callouses, without soreness or irspring. With these things came the

old yearning to Baree; the heart-thrill-He could hear the ravening snap of ing call of the lonely graves back on

hugged it. They lived in the cabin until May. The buds were swelling then, and the smell of growing things had begun to rise up out of the earth.

Then Carvel found the first of the early Blue Flowers.

That night he packed up. "It's time to travel," he announce to Baree. "And I've sort of changed my mind. We're going back-there." And he pointed south.

CHAPTER XXX

as he began the southward journey. great Yesterday when he had belong-He did not believe in omens, good or ed to Nepeese. In his unreasoning bad. Superstition had played a small mind there existed no fonger a winter. part in his life, but he possessed both | The long months of cold and hunger curiosity and a love for adventure, and were gone; in the new visionings that his years of lonely wandering had de- filled his brain they were forgotten. veloped in him a wonderfully clear The birds and flowers and the blue mental vision of things, which in other | skies had come back, and with them words might be called singularly active | the Willow must surely have returned, imagination. He knew that some ir- and she was waiting for him now, just resistible, force was drawing Baree over there beyond that rim of green back into the south-that it was pull- forest. ing him not only along, a given line of the compass, but to an exact point in that line. For no reason in particular the situation began to interest him more and more, and as his time was valueless, and he had no fixed destination in view, he began to experiment. For the first two days he marked the dog's course by compass. It was due southeast. On the third morning Carvel purposely struck a course straight west. He noted quickly the change in Baree-his restlessness at first, and after that the dejected manner in which he followed at his heels. Toward noon Carvel swung sharply to the south and east again, and almost eagerness, and ran ahead of his mast

A week later Baree answered Carvel's question by swininging westward to give wide berth to Post Lac Bain. It was mid-afternoon when they crossed the trail along which Bush McTaggart's traps and deadfalls had been set. Baree did not even pause.



-full strength-are applied every

few hours. Absorbine Jr. cases the pain, cleans the sore, destroys pus, kills all germs and starts a healthy healing

Equally good for abscesses; Old Sores and Ulcers, and Run-around

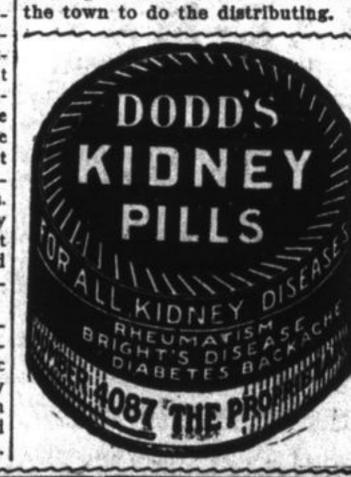
from the bottom.

\$1.25 a bottle at most druggists or sent postpoid by W. F. YOUNG INC. Lyman Building - - Montry

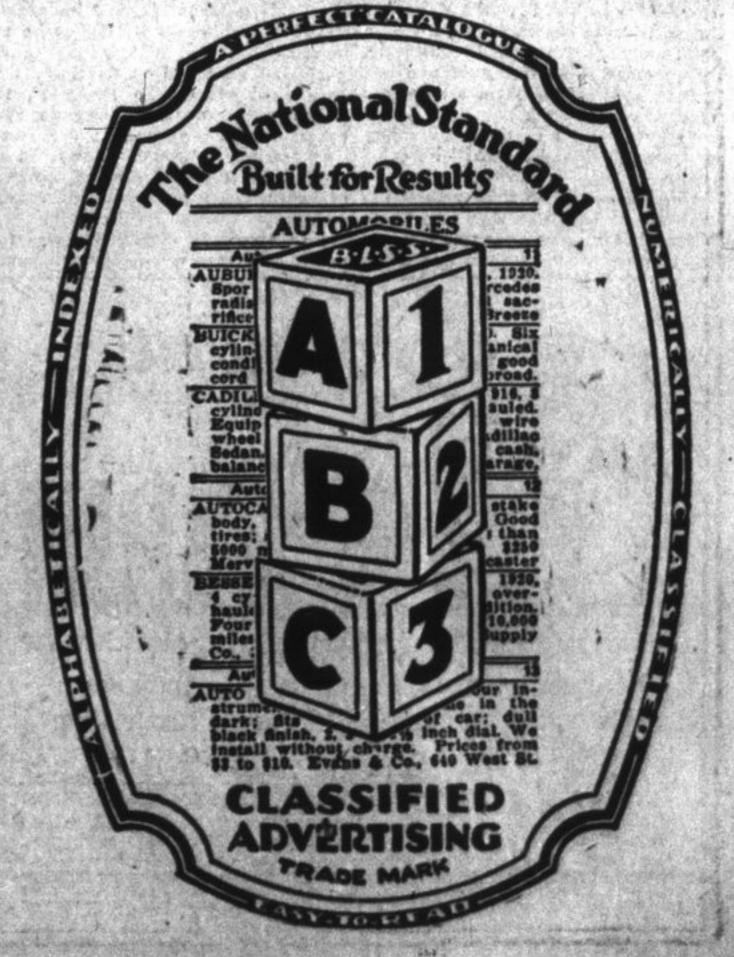
He headed due south, travelling so fast that at times he was fost to Carvel's question by swinging west excitement possessed him, and he whin, ed wherever Carvel stopped to restalways with his nose sniffing the wind out of the south. Springtime, the flowers, earth turning green, the singing of birds, and the sweet breaths in the A strange humor possessed Carvel air were bringing him back to that

(To be continued)

Kitchener Light Commission has made an offer to Waterloo to sell them gas at the border at 85 cents,



SEE OUR CREPE SHIRTS, \$2.85 NICE SELECTION SPRING CAPS, \$1.85, \$2.25, \$2.50 **MODLER & CO.** Kingston's Model Store We wish to announce that we have purchased a few more 2 Pant Suits to retail at -\$25.00 and \$32.50 Our Blue Serge Suits \$29.50, \$32.50, \$35.00 are worth coming out of your way SPECIAL PRICES IN TOP COATS \$17.50, \$21.75, \$25.00 Slip-on models and The Guard in Gabardine, Covert Cloths, Tweeds, SPECIAL ORDER DEPARTMENT We have 400 samples for your inspec-\$27.50 to \$60.00 MODLER & CO. NEXT TO GRAND OPERA HOUSE



of booklets, which had a wide circulation. The titles of several of these booklets suggest their devotiona trend: "The Ministry of Song"; "Under the Surface;" "Life Mosaics"; "Life Chords"; "Life Echoes;" "Kept for the Master's Use," and many others. About fifty of her hymns are in use today, and among the best known of these are: "Lord, speak to me that I may speak," "Tell it out among the heathen"; "O Saviour, precious Savour;" "I gave my life for Thee," and "Thou art coming, O my Saviour." Miss Havergal, who never enjoyed good health, died in 1879, at the early age of forty-three. See Tweddell's \$25.00 Juits. Very elaborate sleeves are a fea-

Gabardine coats, \$15 up. Twed- fingers. Blue suits, \$28.50. Tweddell's.