

HEALTHY HAIR FOR ALL BY USING Newbro's Herpicide

It is now possible for everyone to have healthy and rich looking hair, by using Newbro's Herpicide, the ORIGINAL remedy that "Kills the dandruff germ."

The presence of the dandruff germ in the scalp causes first, dull, brittle and lustless hair, with later, dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. All of these disagreeable symptoms will disappear, and the hair grow as nature intended, if the dandruff germ is destroyed and kept out of the scalp. Don't wait for chronic baldness for it is incurable.

For Hot Weather

On account of its antiseptic and purifying action, Herpicide is an absolute necessity during the summer months. Dried sebaceous matter, perspiration and other impurities thrown out by the sweat glands, clog up the pores of the scalp and offer an inviting field for microbial development. Herpicide opens the pores of the scalp and keeps it clean, pure and wholesome. It relieves Itchy Heat and stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

"I cannot speak too highly of Newbro's Herpicide, it keeps my hair and scalp in excellent condition."
(Signed) MRS. NETTIE KARBACH.
Omaha, Nebr.

At Drug Stores, two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

Send 10c in stamps to Herpicide Co., Dept. N., Detroit, Mich., for 2 sample. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 915.

Insist upon Herpicide

E. CLINTON BROWN, Special Agent

Applications at Prominent Barber Shops



MRS. NETTIE KARBACH

I. C. R. EMPLOYEES GET KING'S HONORS

Imperial Service Medals Presented to Retired Conductors, Enginemen and Other Veterans of the Government Railway Service.

The king has been pleased to grant to the following members of his majesty's civil service, being in the Intercolonial employ, the Imperial service medal:

John Adams, tankman.
John Aiken, switchman.
Robert Anderson, trackman.
Frank Archibald, fitter.
Patrick Ashe, section foreman.
Antoine Barbeau, foreman.
William Henry Bell, car inspector.
Howard Brown, section foreman.
John Brown, carpenter.
Thomas Buchanan, foreman.
William Bulmer, machinist.
Thomas Carson, foreman.
James Christal, section foreman.
Albert Clements, carpenter.
James Wellington Cole, engineman.
George Collard, brakeman.
Michael Corcoran, locomotive.
Charles Davey, sectionman.
Charles Churchill Davidson, foreman.
Ferdinand Demers, trackman.
Israel Devault, fitter.
John Donahoe, trackman.
Denis Driscoll, porter.
Patrick Driscoll, porter.
Charles Biddle Dunham, section foreman.
James Ennis, section foreman.
Angus Fitzpatrick, sectionman.
Eliza Flanagan, charwoman.
John Fogarty, machinist.
John Forbes, baggageman.
Jean Forges, switchman.
Alexander Fraser, blacksmith.
Eugene Gamach, foreman.
John Gaudet, watchman.
John Good, upholsterer.
John Enoch Goldrup, blacksmith.
William Grant, laborer.
William Hayden, machinist.
Thomas Hogan, watchman.
Isaac Belding Humphrey, stationmaster.
Michael Jones, watchman.
William Kelly, conductor.
Thomas King, section foreman.
George Langlois, car oiler.
Philip Peter LeBlanc, painter's assistant.
John McAnulty, porter.
John McArthur, engineman.
Alexander McDonald, crossing watchman.
Angus Hugh McDonald, trackman.
Daniel McDonald, porter.
John McDonald, carpenter.
Michael McDonald, trackman.
John McDowell, engineman.
Archibald McKelvie, car inspector.
Thomas McLean, foreman.
Alexander Madore, car repairer.
John Henry Magee, fitter.
George Mason, section foreman.
George Thomas Mellich, carpenter.
James Millican, conductor.
John Millman, section foreman.
Joseph Henry Moore, engineman.
James Morgan, freight porter.
Matthew Morrison, porter.
George Murdoch, brakeman.
Joseph Ouellet, trackman.
Harford Palmer, stationmaster.
Edwin Lyman Perkins, storekeeper.
William Pickering, carpenter.
Enoch Price, tool keeper.
Thomas William Prince, engineman.
Andrew Rapielle, conductor.
Elmer St. Onge, stationmaster.
James Francis Sayre, foreman.
Robert Marshall Scott, rest room keeper.
Edmond Percy Shaw, porter.
Alfred Shickle, engineman.
Robert Aimey Stevens, carpenter.
Isaac Golding Stevens, policeman.
Patrick Sullivan, car cleaner.
Philip Thibodeau, fitter.
Michael Tobin, engineman.
James Edwin Vincent, wharfinger.
David White, car inspector.
Dennis Joseph White, watchman.



To-Day H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES PRESENTS TITLE DEEDS of CANADA'S GREAT BATTLEFIELD.

Community of interests binds the Empire together.

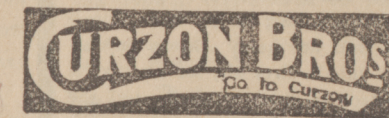
CURZON BROS. present to Canada Title Deeds of best British-Made Clothing at prices that must bind Canada and the Mother land more closely year by year.

We are Tailoring Specialists, and apart from the question of economising your tailoring bills by obtaining your clothing straight from the World's Capital and the Home Country, it will pay you to get in touch with us. If you set any value upon efficiency of workmanship and the quality of material used in your Tailoring needs, then you would be wise in dropping a postcard to our Agents for Canada, at addresses below. By return you will receive a unique and wide selection of cloths representing the choicest and latest confections of the English woollen markets. With these will be found up-to-date Fashion-plates showing the latest styles, both London and New York, so that you may dress either in English taste or wear right up-to-date New York styles—whichever you prefer. Our business is a colossal one and world-wide, for by our system of self-measurement we are able to fit a customer living in the remotest part of the earth. This undertaking to fit you from your own measurement is backed by our unreserved guarantee to refund money in full where Mail Orders are not executed to your thorough and absolute approval.

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We invite you to write for our Free Patterns, Measurement Chart and Tape, and Booklet describing in detail the character of our business. All orders are executed on the following understanding—satisfaction to be given or cash in full to be refunded. We can save you 50 cents in every dollar.

Suits to Measure from \$5.14 to \$15.00



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Address for Patterns—CURZON BROS., c/o MIGHT DIRECTORIES, LTD. (Dept. 53c), 74/76 Church St., TORONTO, Ont.
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Please mention this Paper.

KING EDWARD'S LAST GARDEN PARTY AT HISTORIC WINDSOR

Eight Thousand Guests at the Last Garden Party at Which the King and Queen Were Hosts—A Graphic Description of a Brilliant Scene

(Lloyds News, London.)

Their Majesties the King and Queen gave a garden party at Windsor on Saturday, at which about eight thousand distinguished people were present. The majority of the guests were taken down in ten special trains from Paddington, starting at 2.30, and were driven to the Castle in carriages decorated with the Royal color.

It was a beautiful afternoon in spite of the somewhat threatening aspect of the morning, and over the towers and battlements of the grey old fortress-palace was a deeply blue sky flecked by white clouds.

There was a charming scene when the guests assembled in the garden below the Royal terrace. The grass, carefully tended through centuries of time, was like a velvet carpet, and beyond were the great clumps of trees down the vista of the Long avenue and away in Windsor Forest, in the foliage of June.

A number of little pavilions had been put up, two of them carrying the Royal Standard, and these were richly furnished like boudoirs and decorated with masses of hothouse flowers.

But the beauty of the afternoon was provided by the ladies, who came in dresses of the most delicate and exquisite colors. The cream of English society was there, not only including the most famous names of rank and fashion, but also the most distinguished representatives of literature, drama, music, diplomacy and the church. On these green lawns of the King's park there were assembled, also, the most beautiful women of whom England can boast.

It was a delight to the eye to watch all these elegant ladies in the finest and most elegant of summer dresses massing in groups to await the coming of the King and Queen. At about 4 o'clock the guests were arranged in two long lines between the Royal terrace and the pavilion, and presently the sound of the National Anthem from the Guard's band under the trees signalled the approach of the King and Queen and the Royal party.

Their Majesties, accompanied by the Royal family, the great officers of state, and ladies and gentlemen in waiting, passed between the lines of guests and proceeded to the Royal tent. The King was wearing the blue frock suit and white tall hat in which he had been a familiar figure during Ascot week, and the Queen was in a charming dress and toque of a pale mauve color, with a white bow. The Princess of Wales, who was accompanied by her younger children, was in a cream-colored costume.

The Royal party had tea in the pavilion before greeting their guests individually, and it was decidedly amusing to see what set the little daughter and two small sailor-boys of the Princess of Wales settled down to strawberries and cream. The King seemed in the most genial of spirits, and chatted with great animation to the members of his own family.

Presently the tea-party was broken up and the Royal party moved forward on to the lawn. Many delightful little incidents were now observed. One of these was the presentation of the Landgrave of Hesse. He is a kinsman of the Queen's and unfortunately almost blind. He was led forward by his attendant and the King grasped his hand with the friendliest gesture, while over the hand of the Queen her kinsman bent low.

The curiosity of the observers was also excited by two handsome young men surrounded by a little group of French gentlemen, who treated them with the greatest deference. They were two of the Bourbon princes—Prince Louis and Prince Antoine d'Orleans—and they also were greeted by the King and Queen.

Then one by one there came forward a number of Oriental princes and noblemen, and they made the deepest bows to their Majesties. Some of them, it was noticed, kissed the Queen's hand as they bent low before her, and for each she had gracious smiles and words.

Have You Hay Fever?

You can be cured—permanently—quickly—cheaply. Use Catarrhazone. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case. It kills the germ, stops the sneezing, gives relief in a few minutes. Pleasant, harmless, and so sure to cure that no sufferer can afford to be without it.

If you haven't used Catarrhazone get it today from your dealer. Price \$1.00, and guaranteed for Summer Asthma and Hay Fever.

Meanwhile, there was an interesting little group of venerable old men in black waiting expectantly to be presented. They were the Colonial Bishops who have come over for the Pan-Anglican Congress. Presently the King beckoned to them, and they advanced in a body. For each of them his Majesty had a friendly grasp of his hand and a few questions as to the countries over which they exercise a spiritual rule. Some of them were very old, very white, and very feeble, and it was rather pathetic to see the pleasure with which they came forward to do homage.

Afterwards the Queen chatted with some of them for a little while, and expressed a wish that their wives and daughters should be introduced to her. This concluded the more formal ceremonies of an afternoon that was never very formal, and then the King and Queen sauntered over the lawns among all their guests. At every moment they noticed the faces of old friends, and stopped to greet them with the kindest of greetings. Many old ladies and gentlemen who had been in the Royal service in days gone by found that the Queen had not forgotten them, and some of this season's debutantes were delighted when the Queen asked them to be presented.

There was one little incident which interested everyone. A Parsee lady with her son stood on the line of the King's progress. She was very, very

THE STATE SHOULD LOOK AFTER ITS DRUNKARDS

Jail and Labor May be Justice, Says the Montreal Witness, but It is Damnable for the Victim.

(Montreal Witness.)

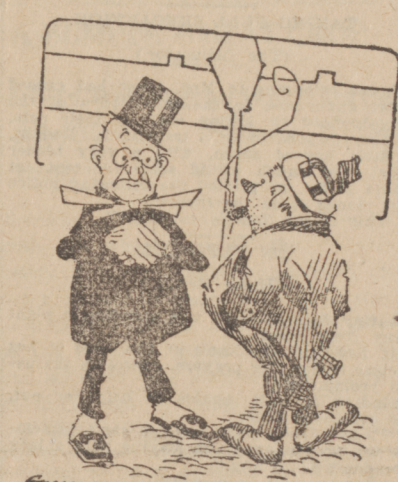
Is there not a chain lack of logic about our ways of dealing with the drunkard? There was a case of a man, not long ago a prosperous merchant, brought before the Recorder for non-support of his family. He promised the Recorder to stop drinking and to support his family, but the Recorder told him he was compelled by law to send him to jail for 3 months. There is in jail no arrangement whereby a man can do anything to support his family, and three months there whether idling with miscreants, or wearing out his nerves with the solitary monotony of useless "hard labor," will not send him out with any better mind for steady work. It may be justice, but it is also damnation. Periodical dipsomanias would be justly punished by a term to be earned by just one drink and then for a period of ungodly imprisonment, inasmuch as it is that forces a man to ruin himself when he knows quite well that he is doing so. Who does not know someone who is the soul of courtesy and amiability and honor, who is, so far as he knows himself, quite unable to keep from drinking so long as it is possible for him to do drink? No amount of reproach. No amount of terror of the law, no amount of argument make any difference; these things just keep his mind on the subject and bring about the crisis. Send him to jail and he keeps sober till he gets out. There are persons to whom God gives grace to break the spell, but the natural order of things is hopeless descent.

What we wish to point out is that our methods as means of ameliorating these conditions are futile. Supposing we must have liquor sold and manufacture a drunkard out of every score of our people, do we not owe them, and still more the families whom they distress and terrorize, some effort at cure? What is to be done setting apart a district of country from which liquor will be absolutely banished, not only by law, but by adequate force, and whenever a man is found to have lost self-control, to send him there? There is carried on and flourish in such a region; why its denizens should not be able to support themselves, or why those incapable to resist drink should not be kept there until thoroughly cured, even should it mean the remainder of their lives. Many would flee to such a land of their own accord. Many would be sent there by their friends, others would go there as the result of offence. The families of many would follow them there. It would

old covered with gold thread, and carried an umbrella with a golden fringe.

She begged one of the Royal equities that she might speak one word to the King-Emperor. His Majesty's attention was called to her, and he at once went up and spoke to the old lady in the kindest way, while she fondled his hand and poured forth her loyal affection in the Parsee tongue.

Refreshments were served to all the guests in the long pavilions, and it was nearly seven o'clock before the Royal party left the gardens and went into the Castle.



HE DIDN'T WANT MUCH.

Walker—Say, mister, couldn't youse help a pore travelin' feller ter buy a automobile? Wisely—You don't want much. Walker—Dat's right mister. I've got de oil can an' all I needs now is de merchandise.

Rev. J. M. Withcombe, formerly rector of St. Jude's church, Carleton, was here from Ohio yesterday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wetmore. He is on vacation and will visit Digby.

GOOD SHOW AT NICKEL

For pure summertime amusement, without sensationalism or cheap tawdry features, the Nickel has a show today that will be enjoyed to the very limit by the hundreds of men, women and children sure to attend. The Hans Anderson fairy tale "Trixie, The Clever Princess" is truly a refreshing picture-number after a long absence of this kind of film and its gorgeous colorings, good soundment and admiration. Last evening white-suited ladies and summer-clad gentlemen kept wending their way to the big picture house as late as 10 o'clock. Today the show will start at noon and continue until 10.30 p.m. The programme includes the picture already alluded to, a drama of the American civil war entitled "The Patriot," and a very pretty domestic drama "The Story The Boots Told." Mr. Gurney's new song "Hymns Of The Old Church Choir" was a distinct hit last night and Miss Foley is receiving unenthusiastic plaudits for her finished rendering of the ballad "Everybody Loves Me But The One I Love." This afternoon and tonight the programme will be especially attractive.

AT THE PRINCESS

The Princess will open today with a first class programme of motion pictures: The Training of British Bluejackets, showing how the men are drilled and trained on a man-of-war; Are You An Elk, one that is sure to please all members of secret societies with the clean comedy in it; Moving Dummies, a farce comedy of a dummy, which has been buried for hundreds of years and comes to life again. There will be a special matinee today for the children with Cinderella, the fairy story the children like to see and hear about. Each child attending the matinee today will receive free a package of choice candy.

PASSENGERS LOOKED ON

AS INSANE MAN SLASHED HIMSELF WITH KNIFE

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 25.—The passengers on No. 3 Grand Trunk express had an exciting time between St. Catharines and the Falls.

Francesco Sabello, ticketed through to France, became violently insane, tearing off his clothing and stabbing himself with a big jackknife in the abdomen, inflicting nine wounds, one very severe.

The passengers, not being armed, did not interfere. He was secured by the train hands.

The company's physician here attended him. He had American naturalization papers which secured him admission to the American territory, where the authorities took charge of him.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to
RESTORE GRAY or FADED
HAIR to its NATURAL
COLOR and BEAUTY

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much in \$1.00 as 50c size.

IS NOT A DYE.
Palo Alto, N. J.
51 and 53 Belford, at druggists.
E. CLINTON BROWN

EPIGRAMS

Wickedness * * * is not the defence of God * * * it is the defence of society.

It is not enough, where women are concerned, to feel friendship, to feel gratitude, to feel love. They ask for utility, to feel utility.

The artist can no more bow his soul to the conventions of little men than God can be circumscribed by a creed.

How shortsighted we are in life, often letting acquaintances drop for the sake of, say a yearly letter.

One of the few enjoyments of growing elderly is the feeling of knowing privately secret matters concerning the past at which a later generation hazards wondering guesses.

When one begins to try to get well informed how appalled one is by the multitude of matters quite beyond one's understanding.

NORWAY'S DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

I must say a few words regarding Norwegian horses and cattle in general, says a writer in Kansas City Star. These little horses, or rather ponies, are friendly little animals and have a character peculiarly their own. They are regarded by their drivers and owners somewhat in the light of companions, and they are not slow to take advantage of it. When they get ready they stop to rest, always keeping one eye turned in your direction to see if you approve. At a sign or a word they move off again.

It is almost impossible to get one pony to pass another on the road at anything else than a slow walk, and one night while driving one particularly intelligent little beast from one station to another, he kept one eye on me the whole way and evidently tried to see how many liberties he could take. The ponies are, however, invariably good natured, and they are spoken to and caressed by many of the drivers as if they were children. The animals are usually of a cream color, either light or dark, and although sometimes apparently almost too small for the work, yet are in good condition, and never poor, I do not remember of observing any driver ever mistreat one. The cows, sheep and goats are also similarly cared for and loved.

Norway is not a thickly settled country; though the length is about 1,100 miles and the breadth at the widest part about 200, yet the population is not much in excess of 2,600,000. The inhabitants, therefore, are widely scattered, and means of communication being often difficult and cities very few, the cattle and horses become companions. This is further evidenced by the fact that cows, sheep and even the pigs are called by name, and frequently by terms of endearment.

HER REASON.

Miss Cautique—I heard you telling the minister that you were only 25 years old. Miss Antique—Well-er-what of it? Miss Cautique—I'm surprised, and you a Sunday school teacher, too. Miss Antique—Yes, but you have heard the minister say time and again that it is always better to understate a thing than exaggerate.

