A DESPAIRING WOMAN.

Weak, Nervous and Wretched from Wasting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garst streets, South Bend, Ind., says: When I began using Doan's Kidney



I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched and nervous, and had backache, bearingdown pain, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart, I had little hope, but to my untold surprise Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief

and saved my life. I shall never for-Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

At the Ball.
From the New York Weekly.
First Artist (admiringly)—What a faultlessly beautiful face Miss Heebie

Second Artist (enthusistically)—Yes, indeed. It's as perfect as a retouched TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets, Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

An exhibition of British manufactures will be held in Alexandria and Cairo between the months of November, 1906, and February, 1907.

Robbed in Church.

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the services by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Gripine is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere, 25 cents. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Spring

A Dead Beat

From Harper's Weekly.
The trolley car was crowded, a number of passengers finding foothold upon the running board. It had proceeded quite a distance before the conductor could com-plete his fare-collecting round. Suddenly a weman caught hold of his arm and cried, excitedly: 'Conductor! A man has fallen off the

"I know it, ma'am," was the cool re-ply. "I hadn't got his fare. Some folks will go any length to beat the company!"

Miss Josephine Northmore, of Lake-side, Minn., has a genuine tenor voice, with a range from E flat to high C. Any attempt to make her sing soprano in the same range of contralto has proved unsuccessful.

Nature's Way Is Best.

The function strengthening and tissue building plan of treating chronic, lingering and obstinate cases of disease as pursued by Dr. Pierce, is following after Nature's plan of restoring health.

He uses natural remedies, that is extracts from native medicinal roots, prepared by processes wrought out by the expenditure of much time and money, without the use of alcohol, and by skillful combination in just the right proportions.

by skiliful combination in just the right proportions.

Used as ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot and Stone root, specially exert their influence in cases of lung, bronchia', and throat troubles, and this "Discoversy" is, therefore, a sovereign remedy for bronchitis, laryngitis, chronic coughs, catarrh and kindred allments.

The above native roots also have the strongest possible endorsement from the leading medical writers, of all the several schools of practice, for the cure not only of the diseases named above but also for indigestion, torpor of liver, or biliousness, obstinate constipation, kidney and bladder troubles and catarrh, no matter where located.

where located.
You don't have to take Dr. Pierce's say-so alone as to this; what he claims for his "Discovery" is backed up by the writings of the most eminent men in the medical profession. A request by postal card or letter, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a little book of extracts from eminent medical authorities endorsing the ingredients of his medicines, will bring a little book free that is worthy of your attention if needing a good, safe, reliable remedy of known composition for the cure of almost any old chronic, or lingering malady.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure con-

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.



The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid 1008-page volume, with engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending 21 cen's in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps

That Delightful Aid to Health

Toilet Antiseptic

Whitens the teeth-purifies mouth and breath - cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills.

Paxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germi-cidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists. 50 cents LARGE TRIAL PACKAGE FREE The R. Paxton Co., Boston, Mass.

LIST of wealthy men and women wishing to marry. Address, The Correspondence Club, Box 132, Cleveland, Ohio,

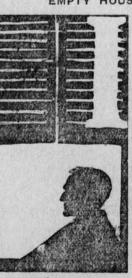
The Return of Sherlock Holmes

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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ADVENTURE OF EMPTY HOUSE.



murder orable Ron-Adair unusual and inexplicable already arned those the crime police invesligation, but a good deal

suppressed upon that occasion, since the case for the prosecution was so over-whelmingly strong that it was not neces-sary to bring forth all the facts. Only now, at the end of nearly ten years, am I allowed to supply those missing links which make up the whole of that re-markable chain. The crime was of in-terest in itself, but that interest was terest in itself, but that interest was as nothing to me compared to the inconceivable sequel, which afforded me the greatest shock and surprise of any event in my adventurous life. Even now, after this long interval, I find myself thrilling as I think of it, and feeling once more that sudden flood of joy, amazement, and incredulity which utterly submerged my mind. Let me say to that public, which has shown some interest in those glimpses which I have occasionally given them of the I have occasionally given them of the thoughts and actions of a very remarkable man, that they are not to blame me if I have not shared my knowledge with them, for I should have considered it my first duty to have done so, had I not been barred by a positive prohibition from his own lips, which was only withdrawn upon the third of last month.

It can be imagined that my close interest with Sheelock Holmes had in-

THE and such a loss could not in any way affect him. He had played nearly every day at one club or other, but he ery day at one club or other, but he was a cautious player, and usually rose a winner. It came out in evidence that, in partnership with Colonel Moran, he had actually won as much as four hundred and twenty pounds spring of the year 1894 that all Lonthe fashionable world in a sitting, some weeks before, from
Godfrey Milner and Lord Balmoral. So
much of his recent history as it came the fashionable world much of his recen dismayed by out at his inquest.

On the evening of the crime he returned from the club exactly at ten. His mother and sister were out spending the evening with a relation. The servant deposed that she heard him servant deposed that she heard him enter the front room on the second floor, generally used as his sitting room. She had lit a fire there, and as it smoked she had opened the window. No sound was heard from the room until eleven-twenty, the hour of the return of Lady Maynooth and her daughter. Desiring to say good night, she attempted to enter her son's room. The door was locked on the inside, and no answer could be got to their cries no answer could be got to their cries and knocking. Help was obtained, and the door forced. The unfortunate young man was found lying near the table. His head had been horribly mu-tilated by an expanding revolver bullet, but no weapon of any sort was to be found in the room. On the table lay two banknotes for ten pounds each and seventeen pounds ten in silver and gold, the money arranged in little piles of varying amount. There were some figures also upon a sheet of paper, with the names of some club friends opposite to them, from which it was con-jectured that before his death he was endeavoring to make out his losses or winnings at eards.

A minute examination of the circumstances served only to make the case more complex. In the first place, no reason could be given why the young man should have fastened the door upon the inside. There was a possibility that the murderer had done this, and oftenwards essentially the case of the country of the case o and afterwards escaped by the window.
The drop was at least twenty feet,
however, and a bed of crocuses in full
bloom lay beneath. Neither the flowers nor the earth showed any sign of having been disturbed, nor were there any marks upon the narrow strip of grass which separated the house from

tall, thin man with colored glasses, whom I strongly suspected of being a plain-clothes detective, was pointing out some theory of his own, while the others crowded around him to listen to what he said. I got as near him as I could, but his observations seemed to me to be absurd, so I withdrew again in some disgust. As I did so I struck against an elderly, deformed man, who had been behind me, and I knocked down several books which he had been carrying. I remember that as I picked them up, I observed the title of one of them, "The Origin of Tree Worof them, "The Origin of Tree Worship," and it struck me that the fellow must be some poor bibliophile, who, either as a trade or as a hobby, was a collector of obscure volumes. I endeavored to apologize for the accident, but it was evident that these books which I had so unfortunately maltreated were very precious objects in the eyes of their owner. With a snarl of contempt he turned upon his heel, and I saw his curved back and white side whiskers disappear among the throng.

My observations of No. 427 Park
Lane did little to clear up the problem in which I was interested. The house was separated from the street by a low wall and railing, the whole not more than five feet high. It was perfectly easy, therefore, for anyone to get into the garden, but the window was entirely inaccessible, since there was no waterpipe or anything which could help the most active man to climb it. More puzzled than ever, I retraced my steps to Kensington. I had not been in my study five minutes when the maid entered to say that a person desired to see me. To my astonishment it was none other than my strange old book collector, his sharp, wizened face peering out from a frame of white hair and his precious volumes a doze hair, and his precious volumes, a dozen of them at least, wedged under his

right arm. 'You're surprised to see me, sir," said

"You're surprised to see me, sir," said he, in a strange, croaking voice. I acknowledged that I was.
"Well, I've a conscience, sir, and when I chanced to see you go into this house, as I came hobbling after you. I thought to myself, I'll just step in and see that kind gentleman, and tell him see that kind gentleman, and tell him that if I was a bit gruff in my man-ner there was not any harm meant, and that I am much obliged to him for picking up my books."

"You make too much of a trifle," said

"May I ask how you knew who I

was?"
"Well, sir, if it isn't too great a lib-"Well, sir, if it isn't too great a liberty, I am a neighbor of yours, for you'll find my little bookshop at the corner of Church street, and very happy to see you, I am sure. Maybe you collect yourself, sir. Here's British Birds,' and 'Catullus,' and 'The Holy War'—a bargain, every one of them. With five volumes you could just fill that gap on that second shelf. It looks untidy, does it not, sir?"

I moved my head at the cabinet behind me. When I turned again Sherlock Holmes was standing smilling at me across my study table. I rose to my feet, stared at him for some sec-

third of last month.

It can be imagined that my close intimacy with Sherlock Holmes had interested me deeply in crime, and that after his disappearance I never failed to read with care the various problems which came before the public. And I even attempted, more than once, for my own private satisfaction, to employ



HE TURNED OVER THE PAGES LAZILY.

which my poor friend had declared to be the starting point of every investi-gation. I confess that I made little

progress. In the evening I strolled across the park, and found myself about six o'clock at the Oxford street

end of Park Lane. A group of loafers upon the pavements, all staring up at a particular window, directed me to the house which I had come to see. A

progress.

his methods in their solution, though with a revolver inflict so deadly a lips. with indifferent success. There was wound. Again, Park Lane is a fre-chair with indifferent success. none, however, which appealed to me like this tragedy of Ronald Adair. As I read the evidence at the inquest, which led up to a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. I realized more clearly than I had ever done the loss which the community had sustained by the death of Sherlock Holmes. There were points I are mystery which were further community and so inflicted a wound which must have caused instantaneous death. Such community had sustained by the death of Sherlock Holmes. There were points Lane mystery, which were further comabout this strange business which would. I was sure, have specially appealed to him, and the efforts of the police would have been supplemented, no attempt had been made to remove no attempt had been made to remove pealed to him, and the efforts of the police would have been supplemented, no attempt had been made to remove or more probably anticipated, by the trained observation and the alert mind trained observation and the alert mind.

All day I turned these facts over in the control of the control trained observation and the alert mind of the first criminal agent in Europe.
All day, as I drove upon my round, I theory which could reconcile them all, and to find that line of least resistence and to find that line of least resistence to the my poor friend had declared to turned over the case in my mind, and found no explanation which appeared to me adequate. At the risk of telling a twice-told tale, I will recapitulate the

facts as they were known to the public at the conclusion of the inquest.

The Honorable Ronald Adair was the second son of the earl of Maynooth, at that time governor of one of the Australian colonies. Adair's mother had returned from Australia to undergo the operation for cataract, and she, her son Ronald, and her daughter Hilda were living together at 427 Park Lane The youth moved in the best society had, so far as was known, no enemies, and no particular vices. He had been engaged to Miss Edith Woodley, of engaged to Miss Edith Woodley, of Carstairs, but the engagement had been broken off by mutual consent some months before, and there was no sign that it left any very profound feeling behind it. For the rest the man's life moved in a narrow and conventional circle, for his habits were quiet and his nature unemotional. Yet it was upon this easy-going young aristocrat that death came, in most strange and un-expected form, between the hours of ten and eleven-thirty on the night of

March 30, 1894. Ronald Adeir was fond of cardsreconstruction of the Baldwin, the Cavendish and the Bagatelle card clubs. It was shown that, after dinner on the day of his death, he had played a rubber of whist at the latter ciub. He had also played there in the afternees. whist at the latter ciub. He had also played there in the afternoon. The evidence of those who had played with him—Mr. Murray, Sir John Hardy and Colonel Moran—showed that the game was whist, and that there was a fairly equal fall of the cards. Adair might have lost five pounds, but not more. His fortune was a considerable one, go on.

Holmes was bending over my wound. Again, Park Lane is a frequented thoroughfare; there is a cabstand within a hundred yards of the house. No one had heard a shot. And "My dear Watson," said the well-remembered voice. "I owe you a thousand apologies. I had no idea that you would

be so affected." I gripped him by the arms.

"Holmes!" I cried. "Is it really you?
Can it indeed be that you are alive?
Is it possible that you succeeded in climbing out of that awful abyss?"

"Wait a moment," said he. Are you sure that you sure that you said the.

sure that you are really fit to dis things? I have given you a serious shock by my unnecessarily dramatic reappearance

"I am all right, but indeed, Holmes, I can hardly believe my eyes. Good heavens! to think that you—you of all men—should be standing in my study,"
Again I gripped him by the sleeve, and felt the thin, sinewy arm beneath it.
"Well, you're not a spirit, anyhow,"
said I. "My dear chap, I'm overjoyed
to see you. Sit down and tell me how
you came alive out of that dreadful

He sat opposite to me, and lit a cigarette in his old, nonchalant manner. He was dressed in the seedy frock coat of the book merchant, but the rest of that individual lay in a pile of white hair and old books upon table. Holmes looked even thinner and keener than of old, but there was a dead-white tinge in his aquiline face which told me that his life recently had not been a healthy one.

(Continued Next Week)

"Stonewall" Jackson's Battles. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's Reminiscences: "Stonewall' Jackson's negro body servant knew before anybody else when a battle was imminent.

a battle was imminent.

"The general tells you, I suppose," saif one of the soldiers.

"Lawd, no, sir! De gin'rul nuvver tell me nothin'; I observates de 'tention of de gin'rul dis way: Co'se he prays, jest like we all, mornin' and night; but when he gits up two, three times in a night to pray, den I rubs my eyes and gits up too an' packs de haversack—co'se I done fine out dere's gwine to be old boy to pay right was."

Sel! Deceived.

Mr. Talpfas.—Chi i (o Chicago another a knew man." talk about our summer trip yea. aver.el Chicago another S. i (o Mrs. Talpfast.—But it isn't too soon think they are elling a constant to talk about saving the money to all they are deing a constant way.

' aut of ouc."

+++++++++++++++++++ THE SOCIAL HOUR. ********

Italian Railroading. Alberto Fredericco, the head of New York's roast chestnut trust, an organization not to be despised, was praising Italy

"The only bad thing about Italy is its train service," he said. "I shall never forget a winter experience of mine on the railroad that runs along the Mediterranean,

from Ventimille to Genoa.
"I boarded this train at Ventimille one morning bound for San Remo. Off we started, snow covered mountains to our left, orange groves and rose farms about us, the blue sea on our right, and after some minutes we stopped. "'Is this Bordighero?" I asked a guard.

"'No, it's a cow,' he answered. 'There's a cow on the track.'

"Well, after a while the cow was driven off, and we got under way again. Some few miles were traversed in a leisurely y, and then—we stopped again.
'Another cow?' I said to the guard bit-

'No,' he replied. 'The same one.' "

Betty Wins.

Betty, the incorrigible, banged into the house as she came from school and, flinging herself down at the luncheon-table, exclaimed breezily:
"Pass the jell!"

"Betty," said her mother severely, "you cannot have the jelly until you ask for it

correctly."
"Passs-theee-jelll!" urged Betty with elaborate enunciation. "Elizabeth, you ask politely for the jelly at once," commanded her mother, sternly, "Pass-gery-the-gery-jell-gery!" grinned Betty Implebly

"Betty Brown, obey me at once, and ask

for that je-"
"Pagadass thegeres jeggedelly," suggested Betty amiably.

Her mother fixed her with a piercing

"You may ask for that jelly correctly or leave the table instantly." Betty compromised. She smiled a smile of surpassing sweetness and said deli-

"Will you pul-lease pass the jillee?"

"Will you pul-lease pass the fillee?"
It was reluctantly given to her, and she ate unctuously of it. When she had finished she pushed her plate away and looked up innocently.
"Darn good jell!" she announced with conviction. Then she fled.

Abroad with Bryan. From the Portland Telegram.
Colonel William J. Bryan was discussing the war in Manchuria with General

Oyama. "Were you ever under fire, colonel?" asked the warrior.
"No, general, answered the Nebraskan,

"but I've been over one many times."
But Oyama didn't know how W. Jennings had been roasted. They were talking of national institu-

"We have an order here," said the mikado, "called the Samurai, who fight and never give up. No one has ever succeeded in getting the best of them. Is there anything like it in your country?

"Yes," answered Mr. Bryan, "but call them life insurance companies." With such badinage, they whiled the

Perilous Speed. Governor Folk, of Misouri, praised h. Philadelphia the deliberate way in which Mayor Weaver had set about reforming

the city.
"All reform," he said, "must be deliberate and gradual to be lasting. If your mayor had set in to reform your city a year ago, he would have falled. Corruption is a dangerous thing, and its dangers must be escaped from cautiously, as a ship es-

capes from the dangers of a fog. "Your mayor," said Governor Folk, "has not been like the foolish sea captain.
"To this man, in veritable pea soup weather, when you could not see your hand before your face, a passenger came and said anxiously:
"Captain, why are you stearing through

this thick fog at such a dreadful rate of 'Fogs, sir,' said the captain, 'are dangerous, and I am always in a hurry to get ut of them."

Like and Unlike.

The literary work of a wealthy amateu. was being lauded in a Philadelphia club. John Luther Long laughed and said:

"I always compare our friend's produc-tions with Tolstol's. This comparison edifles and iluminates, for both the resemblances and differences between the two men are marked and striking." A friend of the rich amateur's smiled

"What are these resemblance and differences, Mr. Long?" he said.
"Both men," the novelist answered,
"offer their works to publishers free, but
Tolstol's are accepted."

Rebuking a Boaster. The late former Congressman Jerr. Simpson was a plain man, to whom osten-

tation of every kind seemed vulgar.

A rich senator was once boasting to
Mr. Simpson in a Washington restaurant about his luxurious way of living. Among other things he said:
"I was obliged to discharge my second

coachman last week. Though he was in many ways an invaluable fellow, he was ontinually hanging around one of the rettier under housemaids."

Mr. Simpson considered such talk pure, ulgar boasting, and proceeded to rebuke

he said gravely, "have been obliged o discharge my third groom. He was alvays loafing in the servants' billiard

Not on Sale.

A company which manufactures banc nstruments receives a large number of etters from green players, asking advice as to their difficulties. Several months ego this company sold a cornet to a man in Canada. As might have been expected, ifter he had played it for some time withut removing the valves the action became tiff. He wrote to the manufacturer, ex-laining the trouble, and asking whether e should grease the valves. In answer he was told that was the usual custom of cornet players, when this difficulty occurred, to remove the valves and put a little saliva upon them. To their aston-ishment the next week's mail brought the following letter:
"Gentlemen: Kindly send me 25 cents

worth of saliva. I can't get it in the stores Enclosed find stamps in payment."

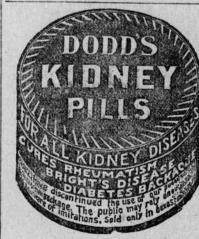
Black Hair Is Strongest.

Black hair is stronger than golden tresses and will sustain almost double the weight. Recently a German scientist has been experimenting and has found that it is possible to suspend a weight of four ounces by a single hair, provided the hair be black. Blond hair will give way at varying weights dependent upon the ex-act tint. A yellow hair will scarce support two ounces, a brown hair will hold up three without breaking, while a very dark brown will sustain an additional half

The great vitality of the black hair is declared to be the reason for the prepon-derance of blond bald heads, and accordAlligator Tails New Delicacy.

From the Cleveland Leader.
"There is nothing better, I am told, than he tip of the tail of an alligator which has reached, say, the pullet period," said Frank Holden vesterday. "It is creamy in color, tasting a little like frogs' legs, but with a more pronounced gamy flavor, juicy-altogether tempting, I'm told. The dish is a great favorite in Florida, where Its serving is considered a great honor. "Alligator tails are best at this time of ear, just after the ricebird season. The big alligators float in the water with only their eyes showing. When they see a flock of these fat, juicy little birds they dive to the bottom. Their long, wide snout scoops up some of the loam and they float to the surface again with just the rich soil showing. The birds think it is an island. They alight upon it. When the island. They alight upon it. When the whole family is there the big beast turns suddenly. Just as the bird scrambles off he opens his mouth once. They are gone. "The birds are neat little feeders and the

alligator is an epicure at this time of the year. The ricebird diet makes the tip of his tail, of which he most vain, tender and



Nasal Ely's Cream Balm HAY-FEVER

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROS

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York, A Warm Welcome.

Traveler (in a tropical paradise)—i, would just love to live here.
Forty Million Natives (snakes, bugs and things)—We'd just love to have you

From the New York Weekly

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SUFFER

Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Trouble.

What is the beginning of sickness?

A. Constipation.
Q. What is Constipation?
A. Failure of the bowels to carry of the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal, where it decays and point sons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble at the pres-

Q. What causes Constipation?
A. Neglect to respond to the call of nature promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet. What are the results of neglected

Constipation? A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease, It causes rheumatism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhoea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptomsappendicitis and fistula, are caused Constipation. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferers realize their condition until it is late. Women become confirmed invalids

a result of Constipation.
Q. Do physicians recognize this? Q. Do physicians recognize this?
A. Yes. The first question your doctor asks you is "are you constipated?"

That is the secret.

Q. Can it be cured?

A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to physics, such as pills, salts, mineral water, castor. l, injections, etc., every one of which injurious. They weaken and increase the malady. You know this by your own experience.

What then should be done to, cure A. Get a bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic

at once. Mull's Grape Topic will posi-tively cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and per-

manentis.

Q. What is Mull's Grape Tonic?

A. It is a Compound with 40 per cent of the juice of Concord Grapes. It experts a peculiar strengthening, healing influence upon the intestines, so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual, but sure. It is not a physic, but it cures Constipation, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel Trouble. Having a rich, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against disease. It strengthens and builds up waste tissue.

Q. Where can Mull's Grape Tonic be

A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the Good for ailing children and nursing

free bottle to all who have never esed it because we know it will cure you.

FREE BOTTLE 236

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC Co., 21 Third Ave. Rock Island, Ill. Give Full Address and Write Plainly 35 cent, Mo cant and \$1.00 bottles at all druggists. The state contains about aix times as much as the rent bottle and about these times as much as the form tortic. There is a great saving to boying the \$1.00 size.

The genuine has a date and number tampel on the label-take no other from your druggist.

It is generally supposed that Mme. Albani took her stage name from the city of Albany, the scene of her girl-hood, but that is not the caff. It was suggested by her singing master, Lam-

declared to blond bald heads, and according to this experiment a person with jet black hair will still enjoy a full growth, black hair will still enjoy a full growth.