One Third of a Century

F. W. WOOLWORTH CO., 114-116-118 SO. 16TH ST.

Hold a Great Sale in Their 617 Stores, Located in the Larger Cities of the Country.

In celebration of Thirty-three and one-third years of successful business enterprise, the 617 stores of F. W. Woolworth Co., situated in all of the principal cities of the United States and Canada, are to hold a record breaking sale during week of June 24th to 29th, inclusive. This is to be known as "One-Third of a Century Sale" and during this week this firm proposes to offer to their friends and customers an array of special values in every department that will completely eclipse all previous efforts.

The business of this Company was established by Mr. F. W. Woolworth in Utica, N. Y., just "One-Third of a Century" ago. He began with a few hundred dollars' worth of merchandise, starting an exclusive 5c store in the old Arcade Building, the first store of its kind ever opened. His next stores were opened at Lancaster, Penn., and a line of 10c goods was added, and it was here that the popular 5 and 10 cent business was first established. Later, the well known firms of S. H. Knox & Co., F. M. Kirby & Co., C. S. Woolworth & Co., E. P. Charlton & Co., and W. H. Moore & Son were established in the same business.

These firms always maintained a friendly relation to each other, their proprietors being intimate personal friends. It was but natural that eventually the interests of these firms should be merged to-[illegible], as was done last March, the new firm taking the name of "F. W. Woolworth Co."

During all these years, this firm has faithfully followed the original plan of adhering strictly to the popular prices of 5c and 10c. During recent years, while the prices of nearly all commodities have been constantly advancing, the variety and value of merchandise offered by the Woolworth stores has been constantly increasing. This has been made possible by the enormous purchasing power of this firm. Every new store opened meant increased purchasing power, and this resulted in better values for the public.

Manufacturers who find it necessary to quickly turn their over-production of stock into ready cash, find in this firm, with its unlimited purchasing power, an opportunity to dispose of extraordinary quantities of merchandise. This explains some of the values that will be offered during this sale.

You will do well to carefully watch the windows each day to see some of the Special Values offered during the week of the Sale, and in addition to items advertised in the windows, there will be placed on the counters a large variety of other bargains of which no previous announcement will be made.

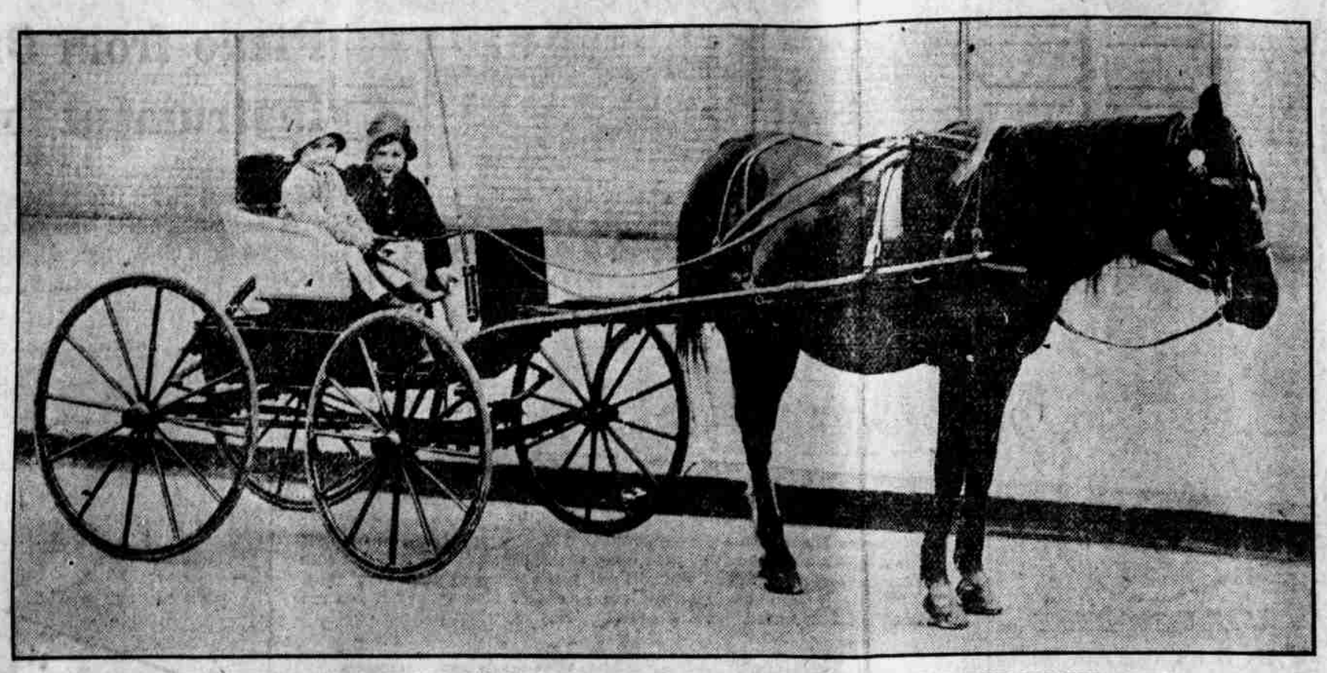
No such gigantic sale has ever been attempted by any mercantile organization, and it is the purpose of this firm to make this Sale fittingly celebrate the auspicious event which it commemorates.

They wish to invite their patrons and the public generally to visit their store the week of this unusual sale that they may secure some of the exceptional bargains that will be offered.

MANDO
"Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Legal bottle $1.00; Sample 10c. Send for booklet free.
Josephine Le Fevre Company
Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Sexton Drug Co., the Bell Drug Co., and the Bennett Company, Omaha.

The Busy Bees: Their Own Page

Two Healthy, Happy City Kiddies and Their Turnout



MAYOR DAHLMAN'S GRANDCHILDREN, JACK AND JIM COLLETT, ARE JOLLY LADS WHO HAVE A GOOD TIME JOGGING AROUND IN THEIR BASKET CART BEHIND THEIR AMIABLE PONY, "DIDDO." SOMETIMES THESE LITTLE FELLOWS GO TO VISIT THEIR GRANDDADDY IN THE CITY HALL.

PICNIC time is here. Some of the Busy Bees are fortunate in living so near woods and parks that they can picnic in these delightful places to their hearts' content. There are others who live so far away from woodsy places that they cannot picnic there. But they can have jolly picnics just the same. Here is how the children of an Omaha family living far from woods and parks have their picnics—and they have them every day, too.

These children are fortunate in having a good-sized back yard with several willow and poplar trees which furnish shade all day long. Every day at noon their mother puts them up a neat lunch of sandwiches, eggs, fruit, cookies and other picnic eatables and they go out under the trees, spread their little feast on the grass and have the jolliest kind of a time. Sometimes the next door children come with their lunch baskets packed with goodies to join the picnic party.

Once in a while these boys and girls cook their lunch on a brick stove their father built for them near the sand pile. Sometimes they bake potatoes and often they fry bacon and eggs.

Do any of the Busy Bees have back yard picnic parties?

The first prize goes today to Edda Shyder of Provo, Utah. Walter A. Averill of Omaha wins second place.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

Helping Grandmother.

By Edna Snyder, Aged 10 Years, Provo, Utah. Blue Side.

I have lived in Provo all my life and think it is a good place. We live next door to our grandmother. I have six sisters. They all stay at home with mamma and papa. But my grandmother is an invalid, so I live with her to help with the work. It is a pleasant home and she is very kind to me. There are nice trees and the house is surrounded by flowers, which makes the air fragrant. The birds sing sweetly in the trees.

Grandmother has a wheeling chair in which I take her to visit the neighbors. She takes The Omaha Sunday Bee and likes it fine.

(Second Prize.)

A Letter.

By Walter A. Averill, 2314 Chicago street, Omaha. Red Side.

Mammoth Hotel, Yellowstone Park.

Dear Busy Bees: At last I am in the wonderful land I have always longed to see. I have been in Switzerland and many other countries noted for their scenery, but what I have already seen here convinces me that Yellowstone park is the most beautiful place in the world.

The first day I was here I was both surprised and pleased to hear that I would have to ride in a stagecoach or walk everywhere I went. It is very pleasant to look out upon the beautiful colored rocks and extensive forests filled with deer and bear from the coach window. I had no idea how fast we were going, for in an exceedingly short time we arrived at the hotel in which I am now staying, though I have seen several of the wonders already.

The next morning I with my guide and a few companions set out on foot to see the mammoth hot springs. I was very much surprised to see a sort of a huge staircase built of white rock with boiling, seething water pouring down it! A heavy, steaming cloud is continuously rising from it. If you should happen to fall into this mighty, boiling stream you would be scalded to death before anyone could save you.

After scouring the woods until after dinner time we returned to the hotel nearly famished. I was tired enough to stay home the rest of the afternoon and I got acquainted with a Swiss boy who was forced to confess that the place in which he was in is far more beautiful than his own country.

The next morning we went to the geyser basin. We first visited a very tiny geyser called the Little Growler, that only spits forth about two thimblefuls of hot water at a time, and then we went on until we came upon a larger one. It began its eruption just as we reached it. It spouted forth boiling, steaming water over twenty feet high. I thought it was the most magnificent thing I had ever seen and the guide, seeing the surprised look on my face, laughed and said, "You wait until we get to Old Faithful," but that was all we could get out of him. The party climbed back into the coach and resumed the journey. After riding a few minutes over a very smooth road made of solid rock we heard a low, deep, growl. A surprised look swept over the driver's face and glancing at his watch he whipped up his horses until we were going over twelve miles an hour. The growl grew louder and louder as we went on until at last it turned into a deafening roar. I became frightened, but as we turned a sharp curve I beheld the cause of my fears. There a little over fifty yards from us stood the most magnificent sight I had ever set my eyes on. What I saw was this: From a cone about six feet high boiling, hissing water was shooting hundreds of feet high into the air. All of the colors of the rainbow could be seen in this giant fountain, which is named Old Faithful.

Just after the eruption a little German boy exclaimed, "Ach, Himmel, I toughd I had seen wonderful tings before, but dis is more wonderful of dem all."

And it is true. We went on to the Old Faithful Inn, which is near by, and had lunch. Soon after we visited several other geysers, but as the little German boy said, "None vas so vonderful as Old Faithful.

Well, I must close now, as it is nearly time for lunch.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.

First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

(Honorable Mention.)

Life of a Cripple.

By Alta Davis, 1424 North Twenty-fourth Street, South Omaha. Blue Side.

He was not very strong when he was first hatched, but still he managed to grow till he was quite a large chicken.

But one day his little feet began to shrivel up; all his little claws drew together.

He was put in another yard with some smaller chickens, where he was able to hold his own.

One day when he was running around on his little stubs of knees, which he used for feet, he noticed if he tried hard enough he could stretch his feet a bit.

Each day his feet grew better till he could run around with his feet stretched out.

But one day, I know not how, a piece of meat with poison on it was found in the chicken yard. The little cripple had eaten quite a bit and the next morning three little chickens were dead; the cripple was one.

So ended the life of a crippled little chicken.

A Smart Dog.

By Mollie Corenman, 935 South Seventh street, Omaha.

I have a little dog and he is very smart. One day I hid myself and then I called to him. He looked in every corner, but he could not find me. Then I called him again. This time he stood still and listened where the sounds came from. Then he followed the sound and found me.

My puppy likes to play with our little kittens.

One day he was playing with them as usual, and they happened to be in the barn. Our mother cat wanted to go in the barn, and then the dog saw her and then he began to bark at her because he was mad, just as she was mad at him for playing with her little kittens.

How I Will Spend My Vacation.

By Ruth McGill, Aged 8 Years, 1629 Third Avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia. Red Side.

Some neighbor girls and myself intend to sew for our dolls under the trees. I have three dolls. They names are Rosy, Lily and Elizabeth. I have a Teddy bear, too, and his name is Teddy. Rosy has blue eyes and brown hair. Lily has light hair and brown eyes and Elizabeth has light hair and blue eyes. I think I have a very nice family of dolls. They are real good.

We make aprons for ourselves, too. Of course I expect to go to picnics and go visiting, too; but when I am home I am going to sew most of the time. I have a little flower garden of my own and I will write about it later.

Those Popular Strains.

By Elizabeth Wright, Aged 14 Years, 1322 South Thirty-Fifth Avenue, Omaha. Blue Sid.

"Helen, stop that," commanded her mother as the popular and catchy strains of "Everybody's Doing I, Doing It" came floating from the parlor.

"All right, mother," and Helen started in and played about a page and a half when a harsh minor chord ended it and Helen's high-pitched voice sang out, "Mr. Brown, Mr. Brown has a viol—" which the arrival of her mother stopped.

Now Helen was to be in a recital and the day arrived and Helen found herself walking along the platform to the piano to play her piece. She got through the first page all right, when suddenly the notes left her. What should she do? She played what she thought were the right notes, but to her horror found they were from the chorus of "Oh! You Beautiful Doll."

The rest of the piece was snatches from "Ocean Roll," "Alexander's Ragtime Band" and "The Red Rose Rag."

The next day some of Helen's friends went to see her, but not a piece of ragtime or popular music was to be found except in the furnace.

About a Billy Goat.

By Wilbur Heath, Aged 7 Years, Geneva, Neb.

I am a little boy 7 years old.

I want to tell you about a Billy goat that my papa bought for me this winter. He was a great big fellow. He liked to eat crackers and candy out of my hand. My mamma would ask him if he was hungry and he would stick his nose out at her. He was awfully cross sometimes because the boys had teased him.

One day he got loose. It was the most fun to catch him. He would stand upon his hind legs and come at us boys to butt us over. But finally a larger boy caught him and tied him up.

There was a man who lived in the country who wanted him and I sold him for $2.

I hope that I will see my name among the Busy Bees, as I am a Busy Bee at school. I have only gone to school two years. I hope that my letter will miss the waste basket.

Making Bird Friends.

Any one can make real friends of the birds of the air, shy though they be, but they must go the right way about opening up an acquaintance. Some birds are wonderfully faithful, and will return again and again to the home where they have been kindly treated, and will remember the voices of those who have cared for them or given them food and drink.

In the spring and summer the quickest way to entice the feathered creatures is to put fresh water in saucers for them to drink, and in shallow bowls for them to bathe in, and, furthermore, to scatter crumbs on the ground for their delectation.

Let the receptacles be inconspicuous in color and rough at the edges so that the birds may easily get a foothold. There are specially made and very picturesque basins mounted on pedestals to be bought, and with these women love to decorate their gardens, but ordinary pieces of crockery serve the purpose well enough.

It is best to set down saucers and other receptacles in a shady and, if possible, retired spot, as the birds are shy at first and not likely to venture into the open, and most important is it that the spot chosen should not be near a shrubbery or near any object behind which a cat might hide.

As to the food that the birds like best, why, crumbs of bread and seeds, hemp, canary seed and the like, besides shreds of cooked potato and fat and bits of raw apple, raisins and other fruits will make a feast for the little things.

In Your Garden.

A great many amateur gardeners complain that their flowers do not blossom well. There are several reasons for this, and one of them may possibly be due to a lack of picking.

Remember that it is seeding, not flowering, that exhausts a plant's vitality, and a number of flowers, more especially sweet peas, cornflower and pansies, will bloom continuously if you keep them picked and do not allow them to go to seed.

Overcrowding is another rock on which the adventurer is apt to founder in his garden. It is a frequent cause of a plant's ill health. Thinning in early life is the salvation of many plants. As a gardener you have to be firm and sacrifice your little favorites and pull up the infant annuals when it may cause you pain to do so.

Wrong watering is another cause of sickness among plants. A thorough soaking of the soil twice weekly is better than a daily wetting. But do sprinkle the leaves of your plants every day if not the soil around them, more especially if you live in or near a town.

Why We Knock on Wood.

Long ago when men and maidens wandered through the forests, believing, as young children now do, that fairy creatures inhabited the woods and streams, that little gray gnomes were in the earth, beautiful undines in the water, sylphs in the air, dangerous salamanders in the fire and driads made their homes in the trees, they would whisper their vows to one another and then, gently tapping on the bark of the trees, would listen for the answer from the woodland creatures within. And surely, either in the rustling of the leaves or from the swaying of the branches, would come an answer to the simple, trustful people of an older race.

So now when one knocks on a table or chair to insure safety from some too boastful remarks, they are simply copying, without knowing it, what the pagan people of old did.

Many of our superstitions center around the legends of the times of Christ. One of these is the spilling of salt between two people and the quarrel which is supposed to follow unless some of the spilled salt is thrown over the left shoulder. It is said that at the last supper Judas spilled the salt between himself and Jesus, and it is from that tale that the custom has come down to us.

The Fateful Thirteen.

It is from the last supper—that the fear which haunts many of sitting at a table where there are just thirteen people has originated. The superstition is that the first one to rise will be the first to die of those present, and that shortly, always within a year. There were, of course, just thirteen seated at the table at that supper in the upper room. As Judas was the first to leave the table—going, as he did, hurriedly—and as he hanged himself almost as soon as he had committed his betrayal of Christ, the feeling grew that death would always follow the first to leave a table at which but thirteen had been seated.

So it is that when we take heed of any of these old superstitions we are following ancient customs, originated by the people of olden times.

No Wood to Split

Willie Green—You city kids ought to be thankful that your parents use gas stoves, especially during the hot summer.

City Boy—Why?

Willie Green—Well, you never heard tell of a boy splitting wood for a gas stove, did you?

Some Fish Riddles.

What fish is astronomical in its taste?—Starfish.

What fish is the bad boy acquainted with?—Whale.

What shell-fish completes a dolly?—Scallops

What fish would you serve as a dessert?—Jellyfish.

What fish comes from the dairy?—Butterfish.

What fish would you take on a hunting trip?—Dogfish.

What fish is the most valuable?—Goldfish.

What fish would arm a soldier?—Swordfish.

What fish is always under your foot?—Sole.

What fish is always in a bird-cage?—Perch.

GOOD-BYE! TA! TA!
BEGONE! SORE, ACHING FEET—YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER
No more scrowling—no more swear words—no more wishing that you didn't have to wear shoes. Good-bye foot misery! SANATITE does the trick—yes, SANATITE—that remarkable foot relief that has startled physicians and brought liberty to thousands of sore-footed, corn-footed slaves. SANATITE DRAWS OUT THE PAIN and soreness and heals your wounded, burning, tired feet instantly. SIMPLY DUST IT ON YOUR FEET in the morning, and the sun will shine all day for you. DON'T BOTHER WITH CURES THAT REQUIRE FUSSING AND MUSSING WITH WATER—don't trust powders that merely make your feet slippery. SANATITE is so DIFFERENT — different from all others. It's a wonderful pain-killing, healing, soothing medicine in a DRY FORM, antiseptic and sanitary—a relief that DEODORIZES and REFRESHES—a relief that CURES BURNS, INSECT BITES, PRICKLY HEAT, ITCHING AND CHAFING. It soothes, cools and delights—makes you feel like doing a Highland Fling, you feel so young again. People who walk or stand considerably—whose feet perspire, pain or burn should BEWARE! They are courting permanent bodily injury that will cause days of misery. Try SANATITE—your DRUGGIST will supply you with a 25c or 50c package. If not, SEND 25c for a large package, post-paid, direct to The GERMICIDE CO. A204 16th Street, Denver, Colo.

DECEIVED BY SO-CALLED SUPERFLUOUS HAIR "CURES"
Famous Doctor Charges Deception
A number of eminent physicians recently made independent and exhaustive tests of the various depilatories and unanimously decided that with one exception they did not operate on the right principle, neither were they made of the proper ingredients, therefore could not accomplish the purpose for which they were intended.
Tests also proved that these preparations were actually injurious. While no perceptible harm was noticeable with the first few applications other than slight skin troubles, the real injury manifested itself after more frequent and continued use. Furthermore, it was demonstrated that when the surface hair was removed by them, it grew out again more rapidly, coarser and stiffer than before, consequently rendering each subsequent removal more difficult.
It is astonishing and surprising that women will take the risk of disfigurement by using unknown and uncertain means for removing superfluous hair. In spite of all warning, it seems that some are always willing to make "one more try," not stopping to consider that in using these worthless depilatories, it will be only a question of time before they will have to resort to the use of the razor, because eventually the hair will become so coarse that no preparation will be strong enough to remove it without ruining the skin.
It must be borne in mind that unscrupulous fakirs have always taken advantage of afflicted woman's desperation, depending solely upon extravagant and sensational claims to extort from them sometimes exorbitant prices for their so-called "cures."
Usually makers of worthless, poisonous pastes, powders, fake "beauty article recipes" and so-called liquid "cures" resort to publishing testimonials procured for a money consideration from one or two physicians of questionable standing, or from some unknown woman who is dubbed as a "great society leader." More than likely the preparations were never used by the writers of the so-called testimonials.
Don't be deceived or deluded by alluring and impossible claims of imposters. Tell any one of them that DeMiracle Chemical Company will forfeit Five Thousand Dollars if it can be proven that their so-called superfluous hair "cures" ever eradicated one single growth of superfluous hair.
There is one standard depilatory that dissolves hair, thereby taking the vitality out of it, consequently retarding and preventing an increased growth. It is DeMiracle—the one exception noted by the physicians who made the tests. It is the only perfected, absolutely non-poisonous and thorougly reliable method for removing superfluous hair.
After all, the real test of merit is the test of time. DeMiracle was the largest selling depilatory ten years ago, and more of it has been sold each year since than the combined sales of all the questionable hair removers sold through the mails or otherwise. The mere fact that fake-dangerous preparations are short-lived should alone be sufficient warning to avoid the use of any depilatory but that of proven merit.
All reliable dealers sell and recommend DeMiracle, knowing it to be the best and safest depilatory. Some unprincipled ones will tell you they cannot procure it so that they may more easily influence you to purchase their own or possibly some other dangerous, worthless substitute under another label for a few cents more profit. To protect you from just such imposition, if your dealer will not supply you, mail us $1.00 and we will send you, all charges paid, in plain, sealed wrapper, a $1.00 bottle of DeMiracle, and we will make you a present of a full size jar of DeMiracle Cream. If you care to, give us the name of the dealer who tries to sell you a "just as good" imitation or substitute.
Remember, DeMiracle is the only depilatory that has ever been indorsed by reputable physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals, prominent magazines and newspapers. And, mind you, every one is genuine. If they were not, we could be compelled by law to discontinue publishing them. Write for free booklet, which will be mailed sealed in plain envelope. DeMiracle Chemical Company, Dept. 5Z Park Ave., 129th and 130th Sts., New York. You can always procure DeMiracle without argument in Omaha from Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., and Loyal Pharmacy.

THE OLD WAY — PATENTED TEETH — DR. TODD'S WAY
Merit always wins and so does Dr. Todd's Sanitary Porcelain Teeth. No competition in Douglas County.
DR. TODD, Office 403 Brandeis

Health and Beauty Helps

BY MRS. MAE MARTYN

Mrs. G: Powder covers up but does not correct complexion faults. Use this simple lotion and your skin will assume its former youthful clearness and take on a charming tint: Dissolve 4 ounces spurmax in ½ pint witch hazel (or hot water) and pour in 2 teaspoonfuls glycerine. Using the spurmax lotion in place of powder overcomes the shiny, oily appearance and gives to a coarse, lifeless skin, an exquisite fineness and healthy look. Even in hottest weather it is only necessary to apply the spurmax lotion once a day, because perspiration does not spot it, and then, too, it is invisible when on.

Madge W.: I never advise the electic needle for superfluous growths, because delatone paste does the work quicker, more thoroughly and is devoid of pain. Mix some powdered delatone with water, after 2 or 3 minutes rub off, wash the after 2 or 3 minutes rub off, ash the skin and the hairs are gone. This leaves the skin smooth and firm.

A. B.: Cutting the eyelashes is dangerous. I would advise applying pyroxin to lash-roots with thumb and forefinger, as this makes them grow long, curly and silky. Your straggly eyebrows can be made to come in thick and beautiful by putting pyroxin on with finger-end. Use caution and don't get pyroxin where no hair is wanted.

V. M.: Soap was never intended for shampooing, because the "free" alkali it contains raises havoc with the scalp and hair-roots. Use canthrox and you will find your dull, streaky, brittle hair will grow bright and even in color and be of a soft, silken texture. A teaspoonful canthrox dissolved in a cup hot water is ample for a delightful shampoo. This creates a wealth of rich, penetrating lather that thoroughly rids the hair and scalp of dust, dandruff and excess all; and after rinsing, the hair dries quickly and takes on its former rich color and gloss.

Mrs. M. W.: Your blotchy, pimply skin proves that the blood is in a very unhealthy state and demands prompt action. Get ½ pint alcohol and in this put ½ cupful sugar, 1 ounce kardene and hot water to make a quart. A tablespoonful before each meal is the proper dose. This soon cleanses the blood of impurities and clears the skin of pimples, blotches and sallowness, as well as bunds you up and gives you complete health and full strength. For a face lotion, see answer to "Mrs. G."

P. A.: You will find my quinzoin hair and scalp tonic very invigorating for lifeless, itching scalps. To prepare, mix together ½ pint each alcohol and water, then add 1 ounce quinzoin. Rubbing a little at a time well into the scalp banishes dandruff and puts it in a healthy, pliant condition. Continued using restores the former gloss and rich color to the hair, as well as induces a luxuriant growth—all your own.

Lillian R.: You can safely recommend my crystos eye-tonic to your friends, for it is quite harmless and has a wonderful soothing and strengthening effect on sore, aching or weak eyes. Here is the recipe: Dissolve 1 ounce crystos in a pint cold, pure water. Two or three drops should be put in the eyes each day. Thousands of my readers have used this simple eye-tonic to bring back the sparkle to dull eyes and very frequently people have been able to discard glasses after using it for a time.

P. X.: The fat around your abdomen will soon disappear once parnotis is used. This will also banish your double chin. To make, dissolve 4 ounces parnotis in 1½ pints hot water, and when it cools take a tablespoonful before each meal. Continue treatment until your weight is where you want it, and when you stop the treatment you need have no fear of the fat returning. This method does away with dieting or violent exercise and is the only safe way of which I know to actually reduce weight.

Dorris: Greasy creams do more harm than good, because of their tendency to clog pores. This causes the skin to assume a leaden color and grow oily, and encourages blackheads, blotches and skin pimples. You will find this plain almozoin cream-jelly just the thing for complexion upsets and a permanent aid to real beauty: Stir 2 teaspoonfuls glycerine in ½ pint cold water, then add 4 ounce almozoin. When this is dissolved apply freely to face, neck and arms daily and it will cleanse the skin of impurities and give to it a charm and tint such as every healthy, well-groomed woman has. Use this every morning and your skin will be free from freckles and the sun and wind will not tan it.—Adv.

DRS. MACH & MACH
DENTISTS.
Successor to
BAILEY & MACH
Expert dentistry at moderate prices—all work in charge of experts. Only sterilized instruments used. Porcelain fillings just like the teeth. Most modernly equipped office in Omaha.
THIRD FLOOR, PAXTON BLOCK
Corner 16th and Farnam Sts.

"I am Proud of My Hair"
Any Woman may say this—if she uses
Q-Ban Hair Restorer
because it restores the natural color—the sheen and gloss by building up and keeping in perfect condition the scalp. If the scalp is right—gray hairs will come awful slowly and often times give way to new ones of the *natural* former color.
One bottle will begin to tell, and can be bought for fifty cents from your druggist or Hessig-Ellis Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn.
Special Notice—A postal card in each package entitles you to a series of illustrated lectures, on the "Cure and Treatment of Hair and Scalp."
These lectures are full of useful information. They will save your hair and save your money. Be sure to get them.
HESSIG-ELLIS DRUG CO.
Memphis, Tenn.