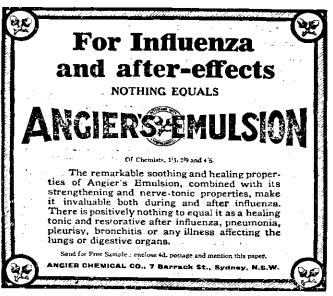
The Weekly Graphic and New Zealand Mail for June 26, 1912



Alarming Results of Hair Neglect.

ROOTS CHOKED WITH SCURF, BALDNESS ENCOURAGED, AND BEAUTY AND STRENGTH OF THE HAIR ABSOLUTELY DESTROYED.

ACCEPT THE HELP OF BEVEN DAYS' FREE "HAIR DRILL."

*ACCEPT THE HELP OF SEVEN "The results of him respect are most alarming" "mon seven Mr. Edwards, the leading Court Youte Specificst of the day, and imperior of Harlene Hair-Urall," relating which he makes an extraordnary free affer. Negleet of Hair Culture means ultimately the aboute boss of the har's beauty and strength. More than any part of your body your hair requires constant care and attention. Trist, it is a inest delicate and sensitive tentiar. This is Solvin by the fact that illusy to strandy, it is simulated in the sensitive fund analy of the destruc-tive graps which hill the stonochere. THE DANGER.

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DAYS' FREE "HAIR DRILL." Everybody has heard of "flarlene Hair-Drill." Giver a million men and women pactitise it very-day from Royalty downwards. Applied to scarny, thin hair, within a few weeks the lady or genileman ar child who uses it is supersed with he tressil. The start of the start is the start of the start route it is re-formering, and stimulates the toots to bealthy growing action. It stops hair-fail, prevents splutting at ends. It completely curves all forms of buildness, gres-ness, and hair-proverty. Yet is only takes two misuates a day to practise.

b hairtan. bjelely curse all forms ... d hairpoverty. Vet it only lakes ... t a day to pactise. To prove the value of Harchen 'Hair Drill' to you, Mr Edwards will send you a committe out fit for practising it-Free ! This Free TraiDoubh includes:-1. A botte of the world-famous Tonic Dressing

The third stage is the disorder generative is that your hair begins to have its colour and randly turns grey. The fourth stage is the falling out of combine in force quantities every time you bush or combine.	FREE COUPON.
	o THE EUWARDS: HARLENE CO 95 % Light Holborn. London, England. Dear Sirs.—Reade send me a 'Harlene iant-Drill 'Gitt Outfriftor strowing health's hair. NAUE. ADDRESS
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Lunch by the way

HOLBROOK'S

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

An indispensable addition to a meal at all times and

on all occasions.

inner self. The following week saw the great battle for supremacy that goes on, con-sciously or unconsciously, between every newly married pair. Komebody has to be on top. It is very rare that one of two married paople isn't the stronger. Sally was used to being the stronger.

Sally was used to being the strong-cat at home. Silent displeasure that been her weapon; catm, dignified; sitent displeasure; not a word uttered that she had to apologise for; not a look or a speech that a lady might not permit herself; the calm, stony face of tibral-tar presented for her family's inspec-tion. Thus she had always waged war; not that she would have called it waging war. She admired berself for it; she had always felt superior because she never got irritated, nor lost her demper. Now she kept up the same tarties

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respect for a woman who was so smallminded as to get angry because her hus-band criticized some little thing about

mana criticized some still thing about her housekeeping." Here was a clipping of the wings of retribution, to be sure!. Here it was that Sally withdrew irrevocably into her inner self.

Now she kept up the same tactics with Michael that had brought her bro-thers to terms and that had even workthere to terms and that had even work-ed successfully will her father and mother. She kept on—but with a cer-tain sickening premointion of defeat. She had rewarded or chastened those whom she loved like a jealous goddess. Here, with the person she loved best of all, and needed to defend herself against most of all, she found herself with no weapou. There were no good-conduct prizes that she could give him. Michael liked ber in sunshine and in shadow. She was welcome to her mooils; they couldn't annoy him. She could retire into the fortress of herself, and he would never knock at the door. She could have all the liberty of the emotions. Indeed, the only notice that Michael took of the only notice that Michael took of her attitude was to remark once, with genial tolerance: "Got the sulka, Sally? Well, you shall sulk, if you want to. You don't mind my sitting watching you sulk, do you, darling?

darling :

darling?" And then there came to Sally, the impassive, the calm an atmost irresistible desire to slap her Michael — slap him hard. Thus may a new environment af-food ma fect us. And the worst of it was that Sally

And the worst of it was that Sally found her resentment dying out. She nurthred it; she tended it like a sick child, but it wouldn't stay alive. At-chael was too nice, and too amusing. Then there came a moment of vision to Sally. She saw her own displeasure, her own chill looks and glances, as the small, tiny weapons of a child, matchel against the large good-humored impas-siveness of Michael. Its was no me. Sine gave up. She surrendered. Michael

siveness of Michael. It was no me, She gave up. She surrendered. Michael had won the day rematered. Michael Almost apologicically she came up to him and took his hand, in sign of sur-rendering her sword. But she had one last shot. He dida't notice that it was the first time that she had come to him in a week. He dida't even know that there had been, any measuring of strength. He was not aware that there had been a battle and that he had won.

Why Lord Rosebery Declined An Invitation to Dinner.

Sir Henry Lucy, continuing in Une "Cornholl" his vivacions, reminiscences, prints the following better which he once received from Lord Rosebery;---

38 Berkeley Square, W. March 22, '80.

My dear Mr. Lucy,-You have, alsa, fixed for your dinner a day of private fasting and humiliation to me. You don't understand that May 7

is a donestic tragedy, the mise en scene of which is the bosom of my family. I should never be allowed to dine out

On that day. On that melancholy anniversary \$ scrape myself with a potsherd; and decorate my few remaining hairs with ashes. Nor do I take meat or drink or repose. In short, it is my birthday.

Yours sincerely. Rosebery.

Just a little succesing, Just a little chill; Just a little chill; Just a lust of medicine, Just a userky fill, Just a userk of coughing, Hill no chince of cure; Hut if you bought Woods' Fig. You'd now be well i'm sure, Peopermiat.



All run down, easily tired, nervous? And do not know what to take? Then go direct to your doctor. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It contains no alcohol, no stimulation, and is a blood purifier, a nerve tonic, a strong alterative, an aid to digestion. Ask your doctor. about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla as a strong tonic for the weak.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Preserved by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.





and cures all kinds of Sain Dires are Bores, Burns, Braises, Cuts, Chafes Kacsuns, and other affections of the Bkin and Norves, as it Scorrites Wirns, in mamasilon and irritation. The Hards, and subdues all pain, in mamasilon and irritation. Not Monsend should be without Not Monsen analytic destimony :-

HUMANDEA BE ADD AND SOUT SCHEMEN, See following unbolicited testimony:-FINEST PREPARATION KNOWN. "I consider your 'Homoces' the Anset proparation known for the pur-poses you recommend. I have presed 40 years of my life in the service of four of the largest information in England as compounder, and no prescription in have hitherto disprised has been so quick to its scittor on the complaint for-which it M Fell prescription 22 years Dispenses to the Hondrow Interact. Stocked by Shackand & Os Ltd., Jorne Street, Auchtand, and Willeston Willesden, London, England.

