

**DILIGENT IN BUSINESS.**

The *London Mail* brings this instance of the native African's capacity for self-improvement and business success:

"A British cruiser swooped down on a slaver off the West Coast of Africa, and the human cargo was set ashore, and among the 'pickaninnies' saved was a little boy whom the missionaries christened Richard Blaize. This happened many years ago, and only recently Mr. R. B. Blaize died at Lagos, a millionaire, a great philanthropist, and an honored citizen of the empire.

"It was to Sierra Leone that the released slave child was taken, and a missionary society adopting him, he was educated in the Christian faith, and later entered the printing department at Lagos, in which he rose to be head printer.

"But the great Manchester trade that done on the West Coast claimed him, and beginning in a small way he very soon established a good business. His knowledge of printing was useful, for, carefully noting the designs which were mostly affected by the natives in their own weaving sheds, he registered the native patterns, and soon secured a large trade in Manchester goods bearing the favorite designs.

"I have never met a keener man of business," said a West African trader who had intimate business relations with the native magnate. "His business methods were excellent and up-to-date. His correspondence was always couched in the most perfect English, and looking at the hand-writing one would have imagined he was a hard-headed, unimaginative merchant who had never left his Liverpool or London office."

"Mr. Blaize was several times offered a seat in the Legislative Council, but declined, owing to an unfortunate impediment in his speech which he thought would prevent him taking part in the debates."

**WHY BLACK?**

The question, "Why do ministers wear black clothes?" must be presumed to apply only to ordinary wearing dress. In Great Britain, in former times, there seems to have been little in the dress (apart from the ecclesiastical vestments) to distinguish churchmen from laymen. Indeed, the dignitaries of the church had to be restrained by Royal and Papal edicts from clothing themselves in too rich and brilliant costumes, and in the time of Henry VIII., just before the Reformation, Cardinal Wolsey took his rides abroad in a blaze of color and encrusted with jewels.

At the Reformation all this was changed, and, naturally enough, the opposite extreme was run to. In the Anglican Church vestments were reduced to simple forms, and in the Presbyterian Church they were entirely abolished. In like manner the clergy, partly from their own initiative and partly by force of public opinion, eschewed colors in their ordinary attire, and began instead to wear either brown or black clothes, the named becoming, by use and wont, recognized ministerial wear.

Black has not always been used for mourning. All the colors of the rainbow have been, at some time and by some people, adopted as specially appropriate for this purpose. In Great Britain the wearing of "mourning" clothes cannot be traced farther back than the fourteenth century, and for some considerable time after that date the wearer selected his own color. Then, by natural process, when both ladies and

gentlemen affected bright colors in their ordinary attire, black, as a distinguishing color, came gradually into use for mourning, and for several centuries now it has been universally adopted for this purpose. — *Alex. H. Clapperton, in Scottish American.*

**BLOTCHY SKINS.**

Bad blood is the one great cause of bad complexion and blotchy skins. This is why you must attack the trouble the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All blotches, boils, ulcers, pimples and paleness are the direct, unmistakable result of weak blood loaded with impurities. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills conquer the poison; they drive out all the impurities; they actually make new, rich, red blood; they strike right at the root of all complexion troubles; they are a positive and permanent cure for all virulent skin diseases like eczema, scrofula, pimples and erysipelas. They give you a clear, clean soft skin, free from all blemish and full of rosy health. Mr. Matthew Cook, Lamberton, N. W. T., tells how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him of erysipelas after other medicines had failed. He says: "My skin was inflamed; my flesh tender and sore; my head ached; my tongue was coated; I had chills and thought I was taking fever. I tried several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and drove the trouble from my system, and am now in the best of health. I think these pills the best medicine in the world for blood troubles."

It is an every day record of cures like this that has given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their world-wide prominence. They cure when other medicines fail, but you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. You can get these pills at all druggists, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**BIRDS' NESTS.**

There are almost as many kinds of bird's nests as there are houses, and, like houses, they are large or small, pretty or ugly, neat as they can be, or straggling and untidy. One species of the vireo, of which there are a great many varieties, makes almost as beautiful a nest as the humming-bird, which it imitates in one respect. It also covers the nest with gray-green lichens, so that it cannot be found. I once saw a vireo's nest that had been fastened into a forked twig where it was made secure. First the bird covered the whole outside with cobwebs, then to these webs it had attached the lichens, making a rough surface that looked like a mossy knot on a bough, just as the humming-bird does. The song sparrows and many other kinds of native sparrows, make their nests almost altogether out of horse-hair, which they gather up in the roads and in the fields where the horses graze. The blue-jay, with its fine plumage, makes a very slovenly nest. It chooses the fork of a tree, and piles in the building material in the most careless manner, just dumping it down, apparently without any thought about it. For this reason a jay's nest is easy to find, for there usually flutters from it a collection of strings and bits of rag. The dove is also careless about her nest, getting together a few sticks which are placed in haphazard fashion, and which cer-

tainly cannot be very comfortable for the brooding mother. The dove very often selects the honey-locust for her nesting-place, probably because the long, sharp thorns are a protection against the hawks and jays.—*Advance.*

**HOW DOLLS ARE MADE.**

Of whatever material the doll is made—wax, porcelain, or composition—the processes by which its beauty is evolved are practically the same. First, the head. In France and other European countries machinery is little used. The hot liquid is ladled into the lead or plaster moulds. Over here the workman, holding the mould in one hand, turns a faucet, and allows the steaming white mixture to rush into the cavity. Quickly reversing the mould over an opening in the tank, he grasps and fills another and another, reversing each one to allow the mixture which does not immediately adhere to the sides of the mould to run back into the tank.

Another workman seizes the mould as soon as it is cool enough to handle, and with two movements of his hands separates the leaden sides and pulls out the doll's head. It is not a lovely object in this stage, nor ten minutes later, even when the polisher has trimmed off the ragged seams and the dyer has dipped it in flesh-colored paint. If it is to be a wax doll, its complexion resembles a freshly-boiled lobster. This is because the wax itself is white. Some of us found that out for ourselves when we surreptitiously sampled the cheeks of sister's idol in lieu of forbidden chewing-gum, not dreaming that the streaks would show.

A girl or youth next paints the eyebrows, lips, and cheeks, and a man puts in the eyes. This last is a simple operation, unless the eyes are to open and shut, when the balancing of the lead becomes a matter of some skill. Nothing now remains but to put on the beautiful flaxen wig, which is tastefully curled and arranged by an expert workman. No mere clod is intrusted with the doll's coiffure, you may assure yourself.

The best doll-bodies are stuffed with shavings of cork; hair, excelsior, cotton, and sawdust are also used. The arms and legs are moulded exactly as the heads, and are sewn to their places by deft-fingered girls.

The great majority of dolls are sent to market without being clothed at all, but doll-dressmaking is a very important branch of toy-manufacture.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

**NOT THE SAME PRIVILEGE.**

Rank imposes obligation, but also brings a certain freedom from restrictions that bind the humble. A man of literary aspirations who had his way yet to make in the world wrote a poem, which he submitted to his wife before sending it out for publication.

"Why, Henry," she said, on looking it over, "you have made 'hundred' rhyme with 'onward.'"

"That's all right," he replied, "Tennyson did it."

"Yes," rejoined his wife, "Tennyson could do such a thing, but you can't, Henry."

**To Break up a Cold**

Right quickly nothing works so nicely as Nerviline taken real hot. It sends a glowing warmth all through the body, and when rubbed on the throat and chest loosens up the cough and relieves tightness and soreness in the chest. Nerviline is used as a preventive and cure for colds, coughs and winter ills in thousands of homes because it goes right to work and brings relief quickly. There is no remedy in the world with half the power and merit of Nerviline; it's invaluable in every house. In large bottles, price 25c.



Little Tommy, who is rather of an inquiring turn of mind, had been gazing at his father's somewhat rosy countenance for some time. At last he said:

"Papa, what makes your face and nose so dree'fly red?"

"The east wind, of course," answered papa, rather hastily. "Do not talk so much, Thomas; and pass me the beer."

It was then that a voice came from the other end of the table in sarcastic tones, saying:

"Tommy, dear, pass your father the east wind," and be careful not to spill it on the clean cloth."

Only those who are compelled to wear glasses can realize the difference between a clean pair and a dirty one. With the former, the entire world is fresh and radiant with sunshine. With dirty glasses it is a muddy world, full of red eyes and bad tempers.

Keep the glasses of the mind clear and bright, then the outlook on life will be pleasant and sunny. When the soul is blurred with sin the whole world looks dark and gloomy, but the true Christian will always have his mind free from impurities and stains of any kind.

**Unpleasant!**

**Boils,  
Humors,  
Eczema,  
Salt Rheum**

**Weaver's  
Syrup**

cures them permanently  
by purifying the

**Blood.**

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