

HAIR AND WAGES.

Necessary to Dye the One to Live by the Other.

It would be humorous—were it not so pathetic—to learn that the dyeing of the hair is not confined, in England, to the woman with the peroxidized locks, but is a habit rendered necessary by fierce labor competition to the working man, whose gray hairs would handicap him against younger candidates for employment.

That the working man who is getting on in years does have to resort to artificial aids to rejuvenate his appearance was made very clear to a London Daily Mail reporter, whose investigations led him to inquire of some of the chemists who sell the dyes.

Mr. Black the manager of Day's drug store, High street, Whitechapel, said: It is absolutely true that there is a very large demand for hair dyes among the men working in the factories and wholesale houses in this neighborhood. The sale of hair dyes is brisker during the busy season of the factories than at any other time. The foreign element in this district, and throughout London, is so eager to work at a reduced wage, that the Englishman whose hair is turning has very little chance. The slightest suspicion of gray hair causes the rejection of his application. It is a well known thing, and a great shame that men who are able bodied, active, with experience in the work which they are seeking, are constantly refused because they are 'greyheads.'

The bosses are like the children of biblical notoriety who derided Elisha. We are selling about fifteen bottles a week just now, but the average of weekly sales during the year would give a higher figure. The men are generally between thirty-five and fifty, but all our clients are Englishmen. Our particular prescriptions have become so popular that we have christened it 'Charlie's Fancy.' The dye remains good from a week to a fortnight, according to the amount of grayness, but many of our customers make a regular weekly purchase. The men are very shy and sensitive about it. They call me aside for a private chat, and it is always 'for my friend outside.' We are constantly being asked curious questions. But one striking feature in the sale of hair dye is the popularity it meets among Hebrew women.

The manager of the Aldgate drug stores Whitechapel, was able to confirm from personal evidence the accuracy of the story.

The most popular shade is brown, from medium to dark brown. Black is too dark. The man doesn't aspire to be a Romeo, but just to possess a serviceable color which will stand a week's wear. Some of the men work in the city and the West End, and live about this vicinity because it is cheaper. The majority are factory hands, who are afraid they will lose their places if their hair becomes gray. Foreigners are so numerous here that there are a hundred desirous to work at a lower wage should there be a chance.—London Mail.

BATH OF PACIFIC ISLANDERS.

Nature Supplies Soap and Scrubbing Brushes—The use of Coconut oil.

When American civilization takes hold of the new task which conquest has set before it in the Pacific it will not have to bother about the virtue which comes next to godliness. If the Pacific islanders are not clean it is not for lack of bathing frequently. This holds true all the way from Hawaii westward to the Philippines. The people make a practice of bathing at least once a day, giving themselves a scrubbing as efficient as the means at hand allow, and often they have several baths daily.

In some of the smaller islands of the Carolines there is no fresh water, and they drink the brackish percolation of sea water in pits dug above high water mark on the beaches, even where this is the case, the percolated water is used for bathing. Nowhere do the people look upon a dip in the ever present sea as a bath, in fact it is held to necessitate an immediate bath in fresh water to wash off the salt. Among most of the Polynesians it is a great insult to say that a man shows marks of the sea water on his body.

Where the supply of water is sufficient and there is no lack except on the sand inlets under the equator, every island village is built with reference to convenient access to a river, or at least a large pool whether natural or made by damming some water course. Here the community bathes in common. Island soap grows conveniently on the trees which screen the pool. This is a large green orange too bitter to be used for food. When rubbed over the wet skin the pulp produces a thin and stringy lather, for the juices of the fruit combine with the coconut oil, which is abundant on every island skin, to form a true soap. For scrubbing brushes nature has been equally thoughtful. A segment is stripped from the husk of a coconut, and the fibres thus exposed are an effective substitute for bristles set in a handle. With such soap and brush the islander gives himself a thorough scrubbing, and then sits in a current of wind to dry. As soon as the skin is reasonably dry a coating

of coconut oil is rubbed briskly into the body, and the bath is finished by tying about the waist the strip of native cloth or gaudy foreign prints which are the common wear.

This universal rubbing of oil may not seem cleanly to foreign senses, but the islanders practice it everywhere. One benefit it certainly does have; it keeps off the mosquitoes. Island life, accordingly, it is based on the odor of coconut oil, an odor that is seldom agreeable when the oil is fresh and good, and may become nauseating when the oil becomes rancid, as often happens. It is due to this excessive use of oil that the islanders, despite all their bathing, never really seem to be clean.—New York Sun.

IN HUMANITY'S CAUSE.

Heart Full of Song Because South American Rheumatic Cure Has Healed Her.

For the benefit of suffering humanity I consider it my duty to inform you of the great and lasting benefit I have received from the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. I was a great sufferer from rheumatism for a great number of years—all remedies I tried failed to cure until I commenced to use this wonderful preparation. It worked a great cure. I trust other sufferers may follow my example with as satisfactory results." Mrs. Bates, 71 Gloucester Street, Toronto.

Small Enemies.

Henry M. Stanley, in describing his journey through the forest of Africa, says that the most formidable foes he encountered, those that caused the greatest loss of life to his caravan and came nearest to defeating his expedition, were the Wambutti dwarfs. These diminutive men had only little bows and arrows for weapons, so small that they looked like children's playthings; but upon the tip of each tiny arrow was a drop of poison which would kill an elephant or a man as surely and quickly as a rifle. Their defence was by means of poison and traps. They would steal through the dense forest, and waiting in ambush, let fly their arrows before they could be discovered. They dug ditches and carefully covered them over with sticks and leaves. They fixed spikes in the ground and tipped them with poison. Into these ditches and on these spikes man and beast would fall or step to their death. One of the strangest things about it was that their poison was mixed with honey. The account of these small people and their successful warfare influence one to remember the small enemies we all are apt to encounter in habits, seemingly harmless, but dangerous to welfare and happiness.

She Was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-nop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only 'Putnam's' should be asked for and taken. Sure, Safe, harmless.

Plant Which Cures the Blues.

The laughing plant grows in Arabia and derives its name from the effects produced by eating its seeds. The plant is of moderate size, with bright, yellow flowers and soft, velvety seedpods, each of which contains two or three seeds resembling small black beans. The natives of the district where the plant grows dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder has effects similar from those arising from the inhalation of laughing-gas. It causes the soberest person to dance, shout, and laugh with the boisterous excitement of a madman, and to rush about, cutting up the most ridiculous capers for nearly an hour. At the expiration of this time exhaustion sets in, and the excited person falls asleep, to awake after several hours with no recollection of his antics.—Montreal Pharmaceutical Journal.

If your child is hoarse or coughs a dose or two of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine will relieve him promptly.

'Did she break down when you told her you were going abroad?' 'Naw. I think she felt like doing one, though.'



The 1st Cost—25c.

Cuts but a small figure when buying ordinary Shoe-Dressing. It is the indirect cost—The Injury Done to Shoes—That runs into money.

PACKARD'S

Special Combination Leather Dressing

(RUBSET, TAN, BROWN—ALL COLORS.)

Though sold for 25 cents.

REALLY COSTS NOTHING.

It PAYS FOR ITSELF in Shoe-Life.

PACKARD MAKES OF PACKARD

(L. H. PACKARD & CO.)

CAN'T ENJOY LIFE



Because of nervousness, dyspepsia, heart trouble, etc. Lots of people just have to sit and look on while their healthy, vigorous friends have all the enjoyment of a strong and robust body. Dr. Ward's Pills will bring back health, strength, snap, vim and energy to even the weakest and weariest of suffering humankind.

A BAD INVESTMENT MADE GOOD.

I have half a gross of empty bottles upon my shelves. Everything my neighbors and friends would tell me to try I would go straight away to the drug store and purchase. I was in a terrible condition from dyspepsia and liver troubles and was getting worse all the time. I was so discouraged buying one medicine and the other and receiving no benefit that I was about giving up all hope of ever getting better, when my husband brought me home a box of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, which he said had been highly recommended to him. I began using them at once, when, to my great surprise, I felt better in a very short time and continued them for about two weeks more which cured me entirely. I have not the least sign of dyspepsia or liver troubles now, and have also gained several pounds in weight.

Signed, ANNIE E. GAUNTLEY, King Street, Berlin, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by The Dr. Ward Co., 71 Victoria St., Toronto. Book of information free.

BILLIARDS

XXth CENTURY ELECTRIC CUSHIONS

Are the latest improved Billiard Cushions. New substance, and new forms, in the rubber. They are without equal for perfection in every respect. Order them if you want the BEST.

Large assortment of BILLIARD TABLES for sale cheap \$25 to \$150.

E. L. ETHIER & CO.,

BILLIARD MANUFACTURER.

88 St. Denis St. Montreal.

Mi-leading.

A telegraph clerk has caused some merriment in the Southern General Assembly of Presbyterians at New Orleans. The body received a telegram from the Cumberland Assembly, then in session.

'See Acts 23: 2.'

After the message had been read some member asked what the text was, and the clerk proceeded to find and deliver it:

'And the high priest Ananias commanded them that stood by him to smite him on the mouth.'

An exclamation of surprise and then a roar of laughter swept through the house. What could the Cumberland brethren mean? The following verse suggested itself as a sharp retort:

'God shall smite thee, thou whited wall.'

But the impression was general that the telegraph operator had made a mistake, and the clerk of the assembly was directed to inquire what text the other assembly had intended to quote.

The operator, however, had made no verbal blunder. He had simply failed to put in punctuation marks. Acts 20: 32 reads:

'And now, brethren. I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.'

HOME ENEMIES.

They Mislead and Deceive Inexperienced Women.

Home enemies in the form of package dyes composed of a large proportion of common soap and very little coloring matter, are creating great loss and consternation in many homes. These deceptive dyes that only benefit the manufacturer and retailer with fat profits, mislead and deceive inexperienced women. The women who regularly use the Diamond Dyes are never deceived. Diamond Dye users find in the Diamond Dyes all the manufacturers promise—purity, fastness, fullness of colour and great brilliancy. To those who have been deceived by cheap trashy dyes, we say with confidence, 'Give the Diamond Dyes a trial, and you will bless the day that such colours were given to women.' Diamond Dyes colour anything any colour.

A bashful young man went three times to ask a beautiful young lady if he might be partner of her joys and sorrows and other household furniture; but each time his heart failed him, and he took the question unpopped. She saw the anguish of his soul, and had compassion on him. So the next time he came she asked him if he had thought to bring a screwdriver with him. He blushed, and wanted to know what for. And she, in the fulness of her heart, said that she did not know but that he would want to screw up his courage before he left. He took the hint and the girl.

FLASHES OF FUN.

He: 'A man out west has patented a new style of whist counters.' She: 'What is the idea?' He: 'They register the number of words spoken by each player.'

'Py Chiminny! Ober we kin lick each odder nation in the world already; don't it?' We kin thot same, Dutchy. Begorra, O'im broud O'im an American.'

He: 'Are you sure I am the only man you ever really and truly loved?'

She: 'Perfectly sure I went over the whole list only yesterday.'

Jones: 'There's no telling what a day may bring forth.'

Brown: 'That's so! A fellow may be rich to-day and married to-morrow.'

'The next person who interrupts the proceeding,' said the judge, sternly, 'will be expelled from the court-room.' 'Hooray!' cried the prisoner.

Arthur: 'Are you sure she loves you?' Jack: 'Yes. When I told her I had no money to marry on, she asked me if I couldn't borrow some.'

Old lady (to a policeman at the corner): 'I want the Bank of England.'

Polite policeman: 'I am afraid I can't let you have it mum.'

Mrs. Y: 'My daughter is a promising young musician.'

Mr. C: 'Get her to promise she won't sing any more.'

Mrs. Taddells: 'Let's see! Susie Dimpling twenty! Susie Dimpling will never see twenty again if she lives to be eighty.'

Hobson: 'I understand your daughter is taking great pains with her singing?'

The poor father: 'Taking' is not the word; 'giving' is more like it.'

Native: 'Yass stranger, we hanged the wrong man.' Stranger: Good heavens! What are you going to do about it?' 'Waal we're in hopes we'll git the right one before night.'

Wife: 'We've been living here six months now and not one of the neighbors has called.' Husband: 'Don't worry. I'm going to have a telephone put in the house next week.'

'Before we were married you used to write me three letters a day.'

'Yes, you did; and now you get angry just because I ask you to write me a little bit of a cheque.'

Yes, sir,' said the man in Cell 711, 'time was when I was admitted to the very best houses.'

'And what brought you here?'

'They caught me coming out.'

Professor: 'Too bad! One of my pupils to whom I have given two courses of instruction in the cultivation of the memory has forgotten to pay me, and the worst of it is, I can't remember his name.'

Indignant woman: 'This dog I thought of you came near eating my little girl the other day.'

Dealer: 'Well, you said you wanted a dog that was fond of children, didn't you?'

'There are six necessities, you know, for a happy marriage.'

'What are they?'

'First, a good husband.'

'And the others?'

'The other five are money.'

Gibbs: 'Just called at your place, and the servant (very nice girl, by-the-by) told me you'd just gone out.'

Tomkins: 'Servant be blowed! We sacked our girl last week. That was my wife.'

Clergyman: 'You want to be separated from your husband? Don't you know that marriages are made in Heaven?'

She: 'I know that, sir; but ours was not. I got my husband through an advertisement in the papers.'

Mudson (a budding fictionist): 'I hope you liked my new novel? It has a happy ending, at all events.'

Miss Sumbles (enthusiastically): 'Yes; I was so relieved when I came to the last chapter.'

'Grandpapa,' said Kathleen very seriously, 'I want to ask your advice.'

'Yes, darling. What is it?' asked the old gentleman.

'I want to know what you think it will be best for you to give me on my birthday.'

First Fiji: 'The missionary is fat, I admit, but for all that, I prefer not to partake of him.' Second Fiji: 'For what reason, pray?' First Fiji: 'Why, he has done nothing but dispute my statements ever since he was captured.'

Second Fiji: 'And what has that to do with his not making wholesome provender?'

First Fiji: 'Everything! He would be certain to disagree with me.'

Mrs. Timkins was taking her son to school for the first time, and after impressing the school master with the necessity of his having a thorough good education, finished up by saying: 'And be sure he learns Latin.'

'But, my dear madam,' said the schoolmaster, 'Latin is a dead language.'

'All right,' said Mrs. Timkins; 'he'll want it. He's going to be an undertaker.'

'So you overcame that old antipathy of yours,' her husband remarked, 'and called on Mrs. Bobbles?'

'Yes.'

'Do you think she was glad to see you?'

'I am not sure of it.'

'Ahem!—you must have some reason for that belief outside her assurances.'

'I have. I had on the old dress that was made over twice, and my hat was out of fashion; while she had on a new gown that couldn't have come from anywhere but Paris. Could she help being glad to see me?'



Clear as a crystal and delightful in its invigorating and aromatic odor is the coffee that comes to you in pound and two-pound tin cans from the famous tea and coffee importers,

Chase & Sanborn

of Boston, its purity and its strength being guaranteed by their seal.

Its supreme merit has been proved and is acknowledged by thousands of the most fastidious coffee consumers throughout the land. Grocers everywhere sell it.

Kidney Trouble FOR YEARS.

Nothing did Mr. R. E. Pitt any good until he got Doan's Kidney Pills.

Throughout the County of Leeds and the Town of Brockville there is no medicine spoken so highly of for all kinds of Kidney Diseases as Doan's Kidney Pills. As Canada's pioneer kidney pill, introduced by Mr. James Doan, of Kingsville, Ont., in 1885, they stand to-day far superior to all the imitations and substitutes that have been offered the public in their stead. Mr. R. E. Pitt, the well-known contractor and builder, voices these sentiments when he says, 'I have had kidney trouble for years. I had tried numerous remedies without much relief, and had given up my back as gone for good, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills the result has been marvellous! The pain is all gone. I feel like a new man, and can highly testify to the virtues of Doan's Kidney Pills.'

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

EXPRESS MY FEELINGS!

A Minister was recently trying to make a telephone connection. The sweet telephone girl at the exchange was probably exchanging confidence with her Sweetheart. The minister 'hello'd' several times, but got no answer. He was in a hurry, and the inattention put him out. A lay friend came behind him. He turned to the latter. 'My dear fellow' he said with a look of mingled wrath and misery, 'would you kindly express my feelings?' Ladies never use strong language, but if anything would tempt them it would be the mangy appearance of their dress or jacket after using any other dyes but TURKISH DYES. The ladies of Canada use the TURKISH DYES. They now appreciate their worth. TURKISH DYES will never wash out. No other dyes will stand a soap and water test. The TURKISH DYES invite it, soap only brings out their lustre. Every color (72) has its own beauty. Every color is perfect. No ill tempers when you use TURKISH DYES. No spoiled garments. Try them and see how you can augment your wardrobe with beautiful garments which ordinarily would have been thrown aside.

Send postal for 'How to Dye Well and' Sample Card to 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.



Are Supplied in various Qualities for all purposes.

Pure, Antiseptic, Emollient.

Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for you.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester.