Written for the ACADIAN.

Women and Progress.

[By Lady Cook, nee Tennessee Claflin.]

To many there might not a first blush appear to be any necessary connection between women and progress, yet a slight study of the past is sufficient to show that the position of the one is a sure measure of that of the other. The moral and political status of any country has always depended upon the position held by woman there. The nearer she is to the condition of a slave, the more generally degraded is the whole nation; thus the degree of her freedom is significant of a country's worth and durability. No people and no scheme of progress ever succeeded and became lasting which did not include the advancement of woman equally with man.

The oldest and best known nation of antiquity was Egypt. In her day she was the most polished and most civilized of peoples. Her learning, her science, her military and political abilities, her handicrafts and mechanical appliances, amaze the student of to-day. He rubs his eyes and asks, Was this really an ancient or a modern country, this land of nineteenth century conveniences, this home of established government hoary with antiquity and of institutions venerable with age, this preceptress and mother of art and learning throughout the whole of the known world? The answer is simple: She was the first to recognize the equality of the sexes. Her marriage contracts prove that an Egyptian wife then was in many respects in a better position than a wife in most European countries now. The medical profession was practised chiefly by women, and thus we find that the mortality of mothers, of infants, and children, was surprisingly small. In that charming little story "The Doctors of Holyland," by Dr. Conan Doyle, we have a case where a gifted and skilful lady practitioner absolutely annihilated those common prejudices against female doctors, even when entertained by a sore male competitor, one Dr. Ripley, a country surgeon of the old school. The fiction that amuses and surprises the novel-reading English of this tail-end of the nineteenth century, was a common matter of every-day fact in Egypt more than four thousand years ago. Women also occupied conspicuous positions in the State Church. As Priestesses they officiated in all its ceremonies and were most frequently the vehicles of the divine oracles. They contributed largely to the founding of the national literature, and even in Plato's day the sacred books of Isis were considered to be about ten thousand years old. A Greek sage, when in Egypt, having boasted of the divine descent of the mushroom royalty of his country, the high priest rebuked him by exhibiting the statues of 300 of his predecessors in that office in one long, unbroken line, all high priests and all the sons of men. What other state in the world ever surpassed this for good government—that is, a government most suitable to its people—or for steady durability? But there, in that remote day, the wife was almost as free as the husband, and had similar social rights. Contrary to all modern usages of the East, she could dine in public with him, and facetious painters occasionally depicted her in various stages of intoxication. While monogamy was the rule, polygamy, though exceptional, was also lawful, and the double system seems to have worked well. The reformation of Mahomet excluded women from its system, denied them education and civil rights, shut them out from its churches and its immortal Paradise, and ranked them with the lower animals. The result was a rapid and fatal degeneration of the race, and national impoverishment both mentally and materially. The descendants of a learned, wealthy and high-spirited people, the most distinguished in ancient history, became the ignorant and feeble fellaheen of Egypt, than whom, under Turkish rule, no more miserable class ever existed.

In Greece the doctrine of the natural equality of the sexes was indulged in only by a few philosophers, particularly by Plato. Education and free intercourse of women were left to courtesans. Toil and seclusion and abundant ignorance formed the condition of the mothers and sisters of the citizens.

With all her masculine vigor and glory, Greece fell, gradually atrophied, because one half of her had been, of set purpose, intellectually and politically paralysed. Not long ago the wife of a wealthy Greek peasant sought protection against the cruelty of her husband. He had bound her almost naked to a stake in the street in cold weather, and urged the passers by to strike her, chastising them when they refused. The Court exonerated the husband on the ground of the wife's insubordination. "We cannot afford," it said, "to teach a woman to disobey the commands of her husband." And Rome, proud Rome, began nobly but ended in degredation. In her early days her women could boast of numerous privileges of which they were afterwards deprived. As their liberties became narrowed social depravity increased. The nobility of her matrons and the purity of her young daughters were things of the past. Female ignorance became a virtue, and every accomplishment in art or learning was regarded as fit only for women of loose morals. Music, dancing, singing, reading, were all interdicted. Under Christianized Rome and the institution of the Canon Law, the position of women not in Rome only but throughout all Christendom, was still further degraded. All pretence to equal rights was swept away. The Church held and taught, that woman was created to serve man and to submit to his desires. Even to-day the English law, in the spirit of the Canon Law, holds that a wife is the servant of her husband.

Official Christianity described the most innocent relations of the sexes as naturally corrupt.

Nature was subordinated to a depraved theology. Kingsley says, "The Christian Church was swamped by hysteria from the third to the sixteenth cencury." The Reformation left woman little better than before. Luther gave as his opinion and that of six other great reformers that polygamy was nowhere condemned by the Bible. As to education, "No gown or garment," he said, "worse became a woman than that she should be wise." That popular clergyman, the Rev. Knox Little, in his "Sermon to Women," 1880, says, "There is no crime that a man can commit which justifies his wife in leaving him. It is her duty to subject her to him always, and no crime that he can commit justifies her lack of obedience. If he is a bad and wicked man, she may gently remonstrate with him, but refuse him never!"

It is not to Christianity, but to science, not to our preachers, but to our thinkers, that the race owes its progression, and that the bonds of women are being loosened. No great English woman has ever appeared but some dignitary of the Church has attempted to smother her or her schemes of reform. Mary Somerville was publicly denounced by Dean Cockburn of York, and as late as April 24th, 1884, Dean Burgon wrote in a Liberal paper, the *Daily News*, against the proposed admissions of women to examinations for honors at Oxford University. He described it as "a moral revolution disastrous to a woman's best interests." He went on to give the purpose of Creation, how she was designed to be "the complement of man's being," his chiefest earthly joy," "but all this will be brought to an end at once if you teach her to try to be (what she can never become) man's equal, much less man's superior. Henceforth she will have to be kept down," and so on according to the old farmula. Do these good gentlemen really believe that their Christian offices require them to oppose, tooth and nail, every attempt towards woman's advancement? We suppose they do. An American song goes:—

"There was a man what had a clock,
His name was Mathew Mears,
He wound it reg'lar every night
For four and twenty years,
And when this precious time-piece proved
An eight-day clock to be,
A madder man than Mathew Mears
You wouldn't wish to see."

So when the end comes and Woman's cause prevails, will they not feel like Mr Mears, that they have been mistaken in their timepiece and have engaged in supererogatory efforts to wind up the public clock? Let us turn from such puling specimens of manhood who would keep women in perpetual servitude, to one of our great thinkers and giants in progress, the late Professor Huxley. In his "Lay Sermons" he says * * * "What is the first step towards a better state of things? We reply, emancipate girls. Recognize the fact that they share the senses, perceptions, feelings, reasoning powers, and emotions of boys, and that the mind of the average girl is less different from that of the average boy, than the mind of one boy is from that of another * Let those women who feel inclined to do so, descend into the arena of life; let them, if they so please, become merchants, barristers, politicians. Let them have a fair field."

The last sentence contains the whole secret of social progress; "Let them have a fair field!" How otherwise can the male half of the community endure in freedom and preserve the integrity of their manhood? "Man! be it yours to help them on to good!" And although Jeremy Bentham did it down fine, "No government ever yielded a right unless bullied into it," Heaven forbid that the same be said of our brothers and husbands. Let them yield in good time and give the woman's cause a fair field, for her cause is not hers only, but man's also. Whatever uplifts her will elevate him. Her increase of usefulness will stimulate him. As was remarked by a powerful writer: "Society is raised by every new right that women gains."

Let us have a fair field! This is all we ask, and we will be content with nothing less. The finger of evolution, which touches everything, is laid tenderly upon women. They have on their side all the elements of progress, and its spirit stirs within them. They are fighting not for themselves alone, but for the future of humanity. Let them have a fair field!

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

Four Years of Agony and Misery.

A Marvellous Cure By Paine's Celery Compound.

Three Bottles Suffice to Make Mr Finter Well and Strong.

The hopeless, despairing, and all who imagine they are lost, because the doctors have failed, should rejoice to know that Paine's Celery Compound fully meets the worst cases, and never fails to restore lost health.

It is no vain or idle boast when the declaration is made that Paine's Celery Compound cures when all other means fail. To-day a great army of men and women in our own Canada can vouch for the truth of the statement made.

As a proof that Paine's Celery Compound cures in the darkest times of disease and misery we give the testimony of Mr F. Finter, of Ottawa, Ont., who was saved at almost the eleventh hour. He says:

"I consider it a duty to acknowledge the great good that I derived from your valuable remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. For four years I endured terrible agony and misery owing to pains in my head and chest. Life was a burden to me, and no living mortal could describe my sufferings. I was treated by doctors, and used many patent medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used your Paine's Celery Compound. I thank God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have taken three bottles of the medicine, and to-day I can truly say that I feel like a new man. I feel certain that if the suffering people of Canada would only try Paine's Celery Compound they would be cured. I will recommend the remedy whenever I have the opportunity, as it if the best ever given to sufferers."

The reputation of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood medicine, is maintained by daily cures.

THERE'S A GREAT DIFFERENCE Between poor Soap and a good Soap like

Eclipse

Thousands throughout Canada are proving the merits of Eclipse Soap. Do you use it? If not, why not? Your grocer has it.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers, or 6c. in stamps with coupon and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse"

JOHN TAYLOR & CO.
MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, ONT.

WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL

House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc.

more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value.
☞Write for Catalogue.

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ST. JOHN, N. B.

☞ F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent.

STOP AND READ.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT Coals.

☞ We are also agents for the celebrated STOCKBRIDGE MANURES manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co.

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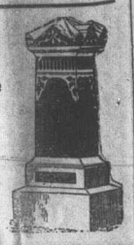
WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY.
Telephone No. 18. *Wolfville, N. S.*

MONUMENTS



In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,
323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX. 33

The Agency FOR THE WELL-KNOWN HEINTZMAN & Co. PIANOS has been transferred to MILLER BROS., who now have in their warerooms a stock of the latest style of these Piano, direct from the Factory. Also a number of the celebrated KARN Pianos and others. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS offered to anyone buying at this quiet season. 27

MILLER BROS.,
101 & 103 Barrington St., Halifax.

A thin oily fibre-food fluid, which sinks into the pores leaving a velvety burnishing film outside. Rub this friction coat a little, and lo!—a brilliant, lasting, lustre dawns through it.

Neither varnish, turpentine, nor wax, to parch leather or seal up its pores, in—

SLATER SHOE POLISH

For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

Literary Matters.

The May number of the *Delineator* is called the spring number, and its resume of up-to-date modes includes a lengthy illustrated article on the appropriate attire for this season's fair girl graduates. The litographic plates show the summer styles in costuming and millinery. The literary miscellany of the number is excellent, one of the most noticable papers being the first of a series of "Metropolitan Types" by Jeanie Drake, author of the "Metropolitans," one of the cleverest novels of 1896. In Seasonable Cookery the processes of the French kitchen are explained and commended. Mrs Witherspoon's Tea-Table Chat is as interesting as usual, and Mr Vick's Flower Garden has firmly established itself in his readers' good graces. And there are also new ideas in the various departments devoted to fancy needlework, knitting, crocheting, etc, and a review of new books. Order from the local agent for the Butterick patterns, or address The *Delineator* Publishing Co. Ltd., 33 Richmond St., West., Toronto. Subscription price of the *Delineator*, $1.00 per year, or 15c. per single copy.

At a police court the other day a man was charged with having stolen some ducks from a farm. How do you know that they are your ducks? asked the defendant's counsel. Oh, I should know them anywhere, said the farmer, and he proceeded to describe their peculiarities. Why, said the prisoner's counsel, those ducks cannot be such a rare breed. I have some very much like them in my yard. That is not unlikely, sir, said the farmer. They are not the only ducks I have had stolen lately.

If we do too much for our children they will never be able to do much for themselves.

W. J. Balcom
has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

AGENTS. I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information.
R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

UNDERTAKING!

CHAS. H. BORDEN
Has on hand a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, etc., and a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE. All orders in this line will be carefully attended to. Charges moderate.
Wolfville, March 11th, '97. 27

FOR SALE!
5,000 Apple Trees, three years old, $15.00 per hundred; 3,000 Plum, coming into bearing, $20.00 per hundred.

Houses to Let!
Apply to G. E. DEWITT,
Manager Wolfville Fruit Land Imp. Co., Ltd. tf

Elliot & Hopson
ARCHITECTS,
Halifax, - N. S.
make a specialty of the latest American styles and are prepared to furnish designs and working drawings for all kinds of architectural work. 22

1896 1897. THE 1896 1887
Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)

2 TRIPS A WEEK!
The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.
THE QUICKEST TIME,
15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

Commencing Nov. 4th.
STEEL STEAMER
"BOSTON,"
UNTIL further notice, will leave Yarmouth for Boston every
Wed. and Sat. Ev'ng
after the arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning, leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 12 noon, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States and forms the most pleasing route between above points, combining safety comfort and speed.

Regular mail carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New York, Haven & Hartford and Boston and Albany R. R.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Central Railway Agents or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.
Yarmouth, Nov. 1st, 1896.

NOTICE.

Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all Goods in my line:

Custom Boots & Shoes.

Men's Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage.
E. B. SHAW.
☞Terms strictly cash on delivery of work.

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers.
THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Toronto.

Livery Stables!
Until further notice at Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. ☞ Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM,
PROPRIETOR.
Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

WANTED. Industrious persons of either sex with good character and common school education, can obtain employment for two months in this community.
S. M. FRY, Toronto, Ont.

ROBERT STANFORD,
Fine Tailoring.
154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET.
Halifax, N. S.
☞ Ladies' Tailor Made Costumes, Sacques, etc., a speciality. Special Cutter and Special Workman in this department. 22

Fruit Trees for Sale!
—AT—
Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S.
(BERWICK R. R. STATION.)
I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallawater, Nonsuch, Wagner, Pewaka, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moores' Arctic Plum—fruited.
Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agent's profits.
ISAAC SHAW.

Miss Seabourne,
Teacher on Piano & Organ.
WOLFVILLE, - N. S.

J. C. Dumaresq
ARCHITECT,
Halifax, N. S.
Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings. 22

Cultured Ladies with force of character, needing to earn money, can learn how to do so in a good cause. Address,
JABEZ GALLOWAY, Toronto, Ont.

A lady cyclist in knickerbockers was riding in the neighborhood of Wareham. She lost her way, and, seeing a countryman in front, rode up to him, alighted and said: Can you tell me if this is the right way to Wareham? The man looked her up and down with great attention and then slowly replied: Yes, miss—yes; you seem to have got 'em on all right."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE

AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING

TWO BOX CURE

MILVERTON, 28TH JULY, 1893.

Gentlemen,—For the last ten years I had been troubled with kidney disease, being so bad at intervals that I could not lie in bed at night nor stoop to the ground.

I had tried all the remedies I could find without effect, but heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and procured a box.

I am most happy to say it for my own sake as well as for others that I am perfectly cured after using four boxes.

JOHN RILEY.

DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m.

Telephone at residence, No. 38

Wanted.

Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address
NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.
March 20th, 1895. 29

PURE, FRAGRANT, DELICIOUS.
THE PERFCT TEA
MONSOON
TEA
PUT UP IN SEALED CADDIES
UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE TEA PLANTERS.

"MONSOON" TEA....
is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.
STEEL, HAYTER & CO., Front St., Toronto

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
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361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Fred H. Christie
Painter and Paper Hanger.
Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.
☞ Orders left at the store of G. H Wallace will be promptly attended to. 37
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS
That means a long lasting Pail.
Its many qualities are unique.
The price makes it available to all.
THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE
PAILS, TUBS, PANS, DISHES, ETC.

Mantle & Dress Making.
Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner.
☞ Perfect fits guaranteed.
Rooms in ACADIAN building.
F. E. DAVISON. M. A. ZINK.

From a Different Standpoint.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"Oh, well, of course I loved Larry, but I'm glad he never proposed. He never shall, either. I don't want a poor man for my husband; and what should I want with him, anyway, if he is to be helpless and blind?"

Before the cheery fire the unsteady form swayed. Miss Willowby's strong arm lowered it gently to the couch. Lawrence closed his eyes; his face was white.

"Helpless and blind!" he whispered. "Did you know already?"

"They told me a little while ago, and then I came to you."

"Then it is true!"

"Nothing is certain. They think so. There is always hope."

"How long will it take?"

"It will be gradual; you can bear it."

"Will it take—five years? Because then I shall have you to help me bear it."

Hot tears splashed on his hand.

"You have me now—always," she said.

His face was illumined. "I can bear it. I need not wait the five years!" he exclaimed, his eyes on her face.

A smile shone in her steadfast eyes. "Not five hours, unless you will."—*The Puritan.*

Scraps for Odd Moments.

"I always twist up my frizzes with wire from beer bottles." "What for?" "It keeps 'em tight."

He—If I should kiss you, would you call your mother?

She (naively)—Why no; she would not care to be kissed.

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"I'm trying to git back to me poor old mother. She ain't seen me face for ten years." Old Gentleman—I guess that is the truth. Why don't you wash it?"

Western Transient—Did you ever live on the border, madam?

Landlady—No, indeed, sir, but I've had a good many boarders live on me.

Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

She—Why don't you say something, Mr Folly?

He—Oh, I beg your pardon, dear. I'm completely wrapped up in thought.

She—Aren't you cold?

Minards Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Gimme some other expression for that old saying of "one foot in the grave," will you? asked the new reporter.

Suppose you say "one wheel in the repair shop, suggested the bicycle editor.

Visitor—What makes you so ugly, Tommy? Don't you love your new baby brother?

Tommy (viciously) Well, I did till somebody came in and said he looked like me.

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

One day there came a surprise for the small boy. The baby had pulled itself up and stood by a chair. The small boy gazed in amazement. "Oh, mamma, mamma," he called, "the baby's standing on its hind legs."

George—The most wonderful organ I ever saw was the property of a private gentleman. It had nearly a hundred stops. Richard—The most wonderful organ I ever saw was the property of a widow. It was her tongue, and it had no stops at all.

When fevers and other epidemics are around, safety lies in fortifying the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A person having thin and impure blood, is in the most favorable condition to "catch" whatever disease may be floating in the air. Be wise in time.

Kind old gentleman (to small boy crying on the step)—What is the matter little boy? Small Boy—I—p—pa—pa is putting down a c—c—carpet. "And does that unpleasant task of your father's make you so sorry, then?" "N—n—no; p—pa—pa hit his thumb!" "Ah! Sympathy for your father's pain. Is that what makes you weep?" "N—no! I l—l—laughed!"

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily?

The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

Lieutenant—Another glorious victory, your excellency!

General Weyler—Yes?

Lieutenant—One of the regiments this morning captured a messenger boy carrying a package of Cuba Libre postage stamps.

General Weyler—Well?

Lieutenant—They couldn't lick the messenger boy, but they licked the stamps.

SHOW THEM UP TO THE PUBLIC.

As the public—particularly the ladies—are so often swindled by profit-loving merchants and dealers, it is well that people should have an example of what is done in the sale of certain package dyes for home dyeing.

The makers of common and adulterated package dyes sell their crude colors to the retail merchant at a cost of four cents per package, and the public who buy these deception dyes are made to pay ten cents for them. A handsome profit indeed for Mr Storekeeper! No wonder he uses every endeavor to sell and substitute his poor dyes for the famous and reliable Diamond Dyes.

The Diamond Dyes, that all live and honorable dealers in Canada, handle and sell, cost a good deal more money, yet the public get them for ten cents, which only allows the dealer a fair profit.

But mark the difference, ladies! The cheap dyes are really worthless, and are made for the profit of the manufacturer and the dealer, while Diamond Dyes are made for the profit, pleasure and blessing of every home dyer.