

People's Popular Prescription Pharmacy, Always Open.

C. E. JONES, 36 Gov't St.

save the reputation of our own physicians?

The Kaffir prophet has to contend against the power of witches, and his outfit is a staff and a magic rattle. The patient must make a sacrifice, which is usually a feast, according to his means, and all the neighbors partake. Thus the Kaffir medicine man works up a great popularity. The Tongan doctor also prescribes a sacrifice, a hog or two, a quantity of yams, etc., and takes the offering himself to convey it to the god he represents. Thus the Tonga Island physician always keeps a well-stocked larder and provision house.

In Thibet, the lamas, or priests, are the physicians. There are two hundred thousand of them to a population of two million. With them the devil is always responsible for all diseases, and so the lama goes to work by reading aloud from the sacred writings, blows a horn made from a human thigh bone, beats a drum made from two human skulls, rings a bell, and tells over a rosary of beads, disk-shaped, and cut out of human skulls. Here are a few of the medical healing systems now in vogue. Take your choice, but do not be too anxious about making a mistake as the result is about the same.

PERE GRINATOR.

PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

"The greatest trade we have among ladies," said a handsome young druggist, "is not perfumes, as you might reasonably suppose, or cosmetics, but nerve tonics. Any new nerve tonic that is put on the market finds a ready rush of customers. I know one of our patrons who is a good, strong woman, and whose only nerve trouble is that she thinks she has nerve trouble, who has tried every nerve tonic we have in stock. Her system by this time should be perfectly callous to any new compound, and yet it is not half an hour since she left here, taking with her a bottle of the present fashionable nerve soother. She has a pillow of dried poppy flowers, another of hops, and she has all the chemical foods. She is only

J. C. LEASK & CO.

Having purchased the business of J. H. SIMPSON, will continue the same and keep up their reputation as first-class

MERCHANT TAILORS.

The finest lines of Suitings are kept in Stock, which will be constantly replenished from the best goods in the Market.

86 GOVERNMENT STREET.

one of many. Each new tonic has a short run, to be replaced by another. If there is a permanent fashionable disease, it is so-called or real nervous prostration."

It is necessary for a man who wishes to enjoy the good of the life in which he lives to keep in the swim by retaining his youth. He is gone when he once seriously enrolls himself with the elderly portion of the community. The world has no further place or use for him, no matter how dear he may have been in his prime. He is dead already, and although if he has been distinguished enough there will be those who will come to visit the tomb to which he has been consigned while yet alive, there is no longer any question of his belonging to the world of men. He is past and gone. This is no more the world of the old. The temper of the day admits of youth and of youth only. To belong to the world it is necessary that one continue young; and if he is unable to do that, he has manifestly nothing left but to give up a world which will have none of him and with which none of his previous claims are for a moment counted beside the fact that he is no longer young.

Are women learning to hate men? Of course there have always been and will always be individual man-haters, just as there have always been and will be always individual woman-haters. Some

men are born bachelors, some women are created spinsters in the cradle and they continue spinsters to the grave. The instinct of spinsterhood seems implanted in them. Men and the ways and the habits of men are uncongenial to them. Strength greater than their own repels them; manners different from theirs, habits which they cannot share, appal and disgust them. These women do hate men, but they are very few and far between. A more numerous class dislike men because they have been educated into such a frame of mind by misfortune or sorrows brought upon them through male agency. They judge the male from the individual, and look at all through the black spectacles presented to them by one. But I believe that this man-hating craze is a passing phase of the time, not deeply rooted—if rooted at all—not well-nourished, not widely spread. It is a phase connected with the increased activity noticeable among women, their increased and increasing anxiety to prove to the world that they have intellects, originality, talents and powers, which they mean to use for their own personal benefit and for the benefit of others, i. e., men. They do not hate men; but they wish to do away with the last remnants of the ridiculous idea that women as a sex, are in all ways weak, while men, as a sex, are always strong.