

WEARING A WIG.

A Help to the Health of Those With Bald Heads.

An eminent American who while in Paris consulted a famous physician of that city to ascertain if there was any remedy for baldness was told by the doctor that the best thing to do was to wear a toupee or wig. The American said that he always regarded the wearing of a wig as an evidence of a man's vanity, but he was quite surprised when the French physician replied: "You are quite mistaken. The wearing of a wig is regarded by those who have carefully studied the subject of health as a beneficial safeguard. A man who from any cause has lost a good part of his hair usually loses it some time after middle life, when his vitality begins to ebb. You must bear in mind that the scalp is filled with myriads of blood vessels, and when it is exposed without the covering that nature intended to give it a man is apt to suffer from sudden and acute attacks of cold, catarrh and influenza. I have often prescribed the wearing of a toupee or wig to a patient who has come to me complaining of his susceptibility to colds, and in nine cases out of ten after the wig has been worn the susceptibility has ceased at once. Many cases of deafness I have traced to colds constantly recurring in those who have lost their hair and who have provided no substitute for nature's covering. Some cases of chronic sore throat are traceable to the same cause. In some instances patients suffering from tuberculosis of the lungs in the early stages have found decided protection from colds by wearing a wig. Those who need to wear a wig and will not do so must be regarded as victims of vanity rather than those who, accepting the inevitable, make the best of their misfortune, for I regard baldness as nothing less than a misfortune to any man or woman."

Children and Dogs.

The child who is taught to love animals and to have a dog as a companion is introduced to a friend of the truest and best kind—the kind of friendship that lasts. Have you never had a dog? Then you don't know what pleasure can be had in his companionship in rambles, in his quiet presence in your room, his unobtrusiveness when human company would bore you; a "chum" who always adapts himself to your mood when man or woman would jar upon you. By all means cultivate in children a love of animals, especially of "man's best friend," the dog.

Anglicized French.

For two centuries we have been crying "Encore!" at the end of a song, where a Frenchman never says it, his own equivalent for it strangely being the Latin "Bis!" And "on the tapis" appears in English far more often than in French, and misunderstood at that, since it does not mean "on the carpet," but on the tablecloth of the council table for discussion.—London Chronicle.

Both Satisfied.

"I should like to break it off, but I can't bear to give up this diamond ring."
"Then why don't you tell him so?"
"He told me he'd be willing to lose the ring if he could get out of the engagement."

He Might Succeed.

Professional Humorist—Wit should never seem forced. Now, I never try to be funny. His Vis-a-vis—Oh, but you should, Mr. Woodshine! One never knows what one can do till one tries.—Puck.

Building character is far more important than building castles.—Tamarao Times.

THE QUESTION OF LIFE.

Man's Progress and the Books of the Eighteenth Century.

In what mankind called "progress" the world was led by illusion, advanced by lies. Everybody hated work, which was the only health. Even the preacher spoke dolefully of "the curse of Adam." Everybody wanted to be rich, which meant unhappiness; everybody wanted to be idle, which meant death. Change was regarded as progress, and to find one different from oneself was to find one worse than oneself. And with all these I sympathized, knowing them to be wrong.

I had listened to moralists and before all was done discerned that a question of morals was a question of latitudes, and vice related to the equator. Cruelty was a creature of the thermometer; the tropics tortured what the arctics nursed. Happiness was born of contrast when it wasn't born of temperament, and Third Avenue laughed oftener than Fifth. One man committed suicide, another gave a feast. Each was worth \$20,000. The suicide had been a millionaire, the feast giver a pauper. I considered merchants and gamblers. There was but one difference—when the merchant's resources ended his credit ended; when the gambler's resources ended his credit began. When the gambler was down his fellow gamblers helped him; when the merchant was down his fellow merchants fell upon him and tore him like wolves.

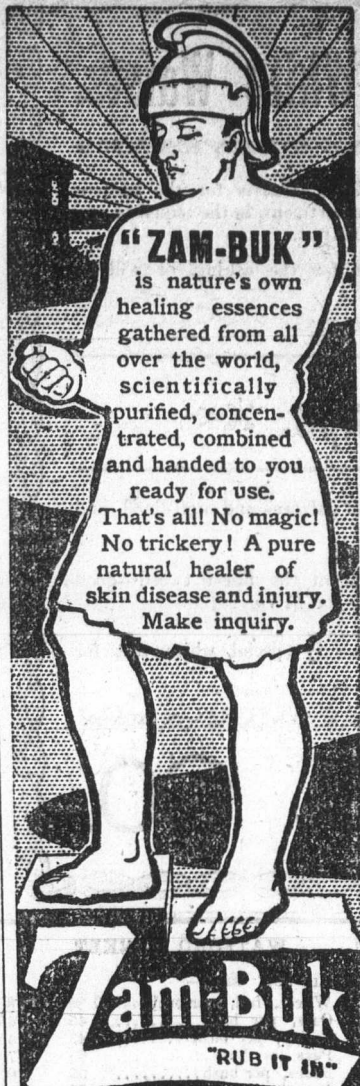
Progress? A wise man proved it by pointing to a railroad and asking me to remember stagecoaches. I asked why it was better to travel 900 miles in a day than to travel ninety. He said one could reach Chicago in a day and night. I replied that one couldn't reach Calcutta in a day and night. He said that medicine and surgery had advanced; that we now saved lives we used to lose. I asked why it was important to save lives that must one day die; also I pointed out that we saved weaklings to wed weaklings and produce weaklings, which was progressing backward. He grew angry and asked if I favored death. I grew angry and asked if he favored birth; also I wanted to hear whether or no he believed in killing weeds.

Progress! I know nothing of medicine and railways and stagecoaches and saving lives, but I do know about books. And I see by my bookcases that the nineteenth century did not write so well nor in things beautiful think so well as did the eighteenth, with the promise all about me that the present century will write worse and think more heavily than either. We have better guns, clocks, plows, sewing machines, but they wrote better English and thought nobler thoughts.—Alfred Henry Lewis in Cosmopolitan.

Omen of the Wedding Ring.

At the close of a recent divorce case a woman spectator remarked: "I knew they wouldn't pull together very long. The grease made by her wedding ring proved that. When she had been married six months I saw her take her ring off one day. The mark it had left was so faint you could hardly see it. You can always gauge the length of a marriage by the impression made by the wedding ring. In some cases the ring, even though entirely too large, sinks away into the finger. Such a mark as that indicates a marriage as lasting as eternity. Other women may wear a ring as tight as the skin, yet it will leave scarcely a streak on the flesh. In that case look out for an early termination of the contract."

The other women present said nothing, but all improved the first opportunity to slip their rings around and inspect the telltale mark. The faces of some were an expression of satisfaction, others of disappointment, but nobody knew the reason therefor.



A FARMER'S TESTIMONY

Mr. Francis Renoit, of St. Anne's (Que.), says:—"I suffered from eczema for two years, and tried a great number of remedies in vain. The ailment was mostly in my legs, and both these were actually raw from the knees down. I obtained some Zam-Buk, and by the time I had used a few boxes, am glad to say I was completely cured."

Cures skin injuries and diseases, piles, chafed places, insect stings, sore feet, pruritic itch, ulcers, festering sores, etc. Of all stores and druggists, 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post free, for price. (C. E. Fulford, Limited.)

A Considerate Actress.

A doctor saw Julia Marlowe as Juliet one night in Pittsburgh and was tremendously impressed. Only in the powerful death scene there was a technical error. "Miss Marlowe," the doctor said at a reception the next day, "I admired your Juliet profoundly. The impersonation was a work of art. But, pardon me, don't you know that a corpse doesn't stiffen for at least six hours after death?" Miss Marlowe answered in the drawl that she reserves for such speeches, "Now, doctor, do you think I'm going to keep my audiences waiting six hours for me to stiffen?"

Schoolboy's Essay on Henry VIII.

Henry VIII was a frequent widower, conceited, cunning, cruel and corrupt. He burned the pope's bull in effigy, beheaded his best friends, made himself defender of the faith by a Latin law and had an inordinate ambition and an ulcer in his leg. Henry sternly denied the validity of the proud pope of Rome and at last, worn out by an internal discord, died more in sorrow than in anger.

Same Trouble Everywhere.

We have a brother in our church who belonged to several other denominations before he came to us, and he tells us they have the same trouble everywhere—impossible to get a \$2,000 preacher for \$750 a year.

Hereditary.

"Your son is a great football player."
"Yes; it is hereditary."
"I never heard that his father was a football player."
"He isn't, but he is a chronic kicker."

Paying honest debts promptly and cheerfully is a virtue of manhood appreciated by every one.—Newark (Ark.) Journal.

Gave Her a Good Chance.
She—The thing that surprises me is that I didn't discover how hopeless a fool you were before we were married. He—Well, you have only yourself to blame for it. I asked you in plain English to be my wife.

Toed the Mark.

Father—Well, my boy, so you have interviewed your girl's father, eh? Did you make the old codger toe the mark? Son—Yes, dad. I was the mark.—Boston Transcript.

County Judge's Criminal Court.

George Bessey was brought before County Judge MacWatt at the Court House this forenoon to answer to a charge of stealing a fish net, the property of James Jacks. Bessey was found guilty and sentence deferred.

Bessey was brought up this afternoon at the same court, charged with stealing a coil of rope, the property of W. A. Brown. The rope was sold in Port Huron and recovered by the police there.

Bessey was also found guilty on this charge.

The judge in passing sentence said that Bessey had been a nuisance along the docks and river front for years, and had been connected with numerous thefts. It was time that he was made to pay the penalty of his crimes. Sentence of three years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at Kingston was passed in each case, the sentences to run concurrent.

Death of Plaintiff Ends Strange Case.

Toronto, May 31.—A dramatic end is the close of the suit of aged James Stacey against his nephew by marriage, Frank D. Miller, of Stouffville.

It was announced this morning that the plaintiff, who is 85 years of age, had died last night. In the last affidavit that the trembling hand had signed it was set forth that the old man had been treated two or three times by his nephew to liquor, and then the nephew had asked him to sign a cheque for a trifling amount.

The old man signed a blank cheque, and it was cashed by the nephew for \$5,000. Of this, \$2,000 was deposited in the Standard Bank.

The plaintiff asked for an injunction restraining the bank from paying this sum to his nephew. Miller, who is a hotel-keeper, alleges that the amount was an advance of a legacy promised him by the old man.

Pays Duty on Shoes.

Hamilton, Ont., May 30.—One of the excursionists who took in the Detroit trip on Victoria Day fattened the Dominion customs revenue by 20 cents on the return journey. He purchased a pair of shoes while in Uncle Sam's country and just by way of putting one over on the customs officials wore the new shoes and had the old shoes wrapped up. But the stupid clerk put the bill in the old shoes and when the customs man examined the "baggage" the would-be smuggler had to put up nine-tenths of a dollar.

Fire Was Extinguished.

Thamesville, May 31.—What might have proved a serious conflagration was narrowly averted today. During the noon-hour the fire alarm was rung and the roof of the G. T. R. station house, an old wooden building, was seen to be in flames. As quite a strong wind was blowing carrying the sparks right over the town and as there are a number of wooden buildings in the vicinity of the station, things looked bad for a little while. Through the untiring work of Mr. T. M. Syer, Mr. J. Lehnson and several others the fire was held in check and finally extinguished. The station house now requires a new roof.

Cow Runs Amuck.

Exeter, May 30.—While three hundred children were dispersing from school a cow, being led by a young man, got enraged and charged into the crowd. It carried one boy for a distance on both horns and threw him to the ground, and then pinned a 12-year-old girl named Welch to a fence. The horns, however, escaped her body, but she had a leg broken.

A horse was slightly gored before the cow was lassoed.

Struck by Car.

Ingersoll May 31.—An accident, which was nearly attended by fatal results, occurred last night when an automobile, driven by Arthur Craig, and owned by S. T. Rannay, was struck at Charles street crossing and completely wrecked. Mr. Craig was thrown out, but beyond a few slight bruises sustained no serious injuries.

Found Guilty.

Parry Sound, May 30.—Capelle, the Italian, was this morning found guilty of murdering a Canadian named Dow. His companion, Marano, was acquitted. The pair were charged with killing Dow last Christmas Day. Dow had interfered to save a settler's wife from assault by Capelle, it is said, and, resenting this, Capelle attacked and killed him. Judge Teetzel presided. Capelle will be sentenced later.

No General Election to be Held This Year.

Ottawa, May 30.—"There will be no general election this year," stated W. S. Calvert, M. P., chief Liberal whip to-day. "We gave our word to the leader of the opposition that there would be another session before dissolution and it holds good."

To Be Preserved.

"I have just received a letter from Tom," said Mrs. Newlywed, "and he sends me nine thousand kisses."
"Save them, dear," replied her mother; "they will serve to keep up the average when he writes to you ten years from now."

Misguided.

"What makes that ghot shiver so, Mike?"
"He ate a lot of sleigh bells th' other day, an' ivry time he moves they jingle, an' he thinks it's winter."

Hay is Poor.

The continued cold weather has made most of the old meadows of Ontario, east of Toronto and in the central west, look extremely hard. A large hay crop is out of the question, with most favorable weather hereafter. New seeds are badly killed all over the province. A cattle dealer from Cayuga, on Lake Erie, says that the outlook even there is poor and the crops of hay will be away below the average.

May Weather.

Dorchester Station, May 27.—Mr. R. Faulds, of Arkona, who was spending Victoria Day at O. W. Faulds', at Harrietsville, had one of his ears frozen on Monday when en route to Dorchester Station because of the weather conditions on May 27, 1907.

Lucknow, May 28.—The lawn social arranged at Kinloss for Monday evening was indefinitely postponed owing to the snow storm, which gave promise of sleighing.

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THROUGH THE HEART!

WHEN THE NERVES BECOME A WRECK AND VITALITY RUNS LOW BECAUSE THE HEART FAILS TO DO ITS WORK—THROUGH THE SELF-SAME HEART—IF CURE COMES—MUST IT COME

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart

Cures the nerves through the heart. Experience of the highest medical authorities has conclusively proven that the quickest way to cure diseases of the nerves is to fortify the heart with "food" that is natural to it, and that enriches the blood; and it has been proven also, beyond the shadow of a doubt, by this same high medical authority, that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the most potent nerve nourisher and heart strengthener that has been "gathered in" from nature's lap to assuage sufferings, stop pain and heal the heart'sick; and when you know that with the heart, the main spring, the balance wheel of life, out of order, the future looks out on nothing but darkness and suffering, why postpone applying the remedy? Why delay taking hold of the healing hand that will lift you back to health? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will relieve any and every form of heart disease in 30 minutes.

Margaret Smith, of Brussels, Ontario, says: "Many a time my suffering was so great that I would have hailed death with a welcome, but four bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart wrought a wonderful cure in me."

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