When Baldheaded Men Become Deceivers.

Has anyone, casting the eye of mourning over the prodigious expanse of American humor, noticed a gaping void?

No; it is not the grave of the mother-in-law joke; the poor old lady is with us still. Nor is it the vacant lair of the tramp, that post-diluvian fossil whose progenitors used to lift spring lamb from the flocks of Abraham; he is still among us.

Now, once more! Right—it is the vacuum that tells where the ancient joke, yclept Ye-Tonsorial-Artist-and-ye-Magic-Hair-Restorer, used to flourish and leave whole multitudes quivering with dumb rages.

It is gone, that hirsute horror, because mankind is passing beyond the stage of its application. It is not that nature is giving man more hair; not that the restorer is recording any unusual percentage of bull's-eyes.

It is simply that man is taking to wigs.

Sigh no more, ladies; sigh no more;
Men were deceivers ever.—Shakespeare.

Shakespeare was as bald as a badger himself, and knew the gold brick value of wigs better than a modern imposition wearing a $50 toupee. The high-browed William was going some as a stage manager as well as a common drudge of an author; and the old-time stage manager knew enough about wigs to shake Esau for the porridge and leave him naked as the babe unborn.

The bald-headed man is the same old deceiver that he was in bald-headed William's time—only more so. He seems to have studied over the whole hair proposition during the last few years, with a sincere desire to grow a fresh crop and be the real thing in hair, if it lay in his scalp to do it—but with a stern resolve to make an impressive bluff at it anyway.

One wing of science has been swearing itself black in the face that nature, civilization, predigested foods and cigars are making mankind more bald-headed every minute. The other wing, which includes the wigmakers, who are not so much on science, but are hades on hair, is offering two to one that nature is doing business at the same old stand, and is snatching just the same proportion of men bald-headed now as she did when Galen, Hippocrates and the smooth-skulled Roman senate were arguing over the use of depilatories on the legs and rejuvenators on the bald spot.

And then there are the near-scientists, constituting 100 per cent. of the English speaking population of the United States, who are positive they don't see so much baldness now as they used to when they were old enough to wonder whether they'd ever be as bald as dad when they should be able to raise a full set of whiskers.

Everybody is right except the scientists. There is less baldness apparent because too many of us are wearing wigs to let the rest of us take notice.

If the dramatic William were alive again to inquire anxiously, "Has it come to this?" the toupee makers would respond, to a man:

"It has. Step right in and measure up for a new crop of genuine human hair, prepared by genuine members of the Human Hair Workers' Union, duly organized throughout the United States. Your job is easy alongside of what we did for John R. Rockefeller. We'll give you the same terms we did him, $75 per and guarantee satisfaction."

It may be that John D's example was what set the toupee fashion going at the pace it is using now; so a little solid, reliable fact, from the lips of the man who toupeed him, ought to be worth hearing.

A shining pate is an ever-present source of worry to many a man who could give the Apollo Belvidere the minus sign on baldness and still leave him in the class with the Sutherland sisters. Such a man might have started off, when young, with a head of as fluffy hair as ever made the fortune of the Circassian beauty when she marcelled it with Milwaukee beer, to find himself, around forty, with little more than an eyelash to his head. He feels conspicuous, and he is conspicuous. He catches colds in his head. Then, perhaps, he visits a toupee maker and asks the solemn question: "Can I be fitted with a wig that will make me look real?"

Can he? The toupee man undertakes to give him head coverings that look as natural as life, and he does.

When you come right down to it, there is nothing very wonderful about the famous Rockefeller wig. It started in rather brown, generously sprinkled with gray, about as his original crop would have looked if nature had been as generous to his head as she was to his pocket. He bought eight, at $75 apiece; he has kept on buying them ever since, getting a little more gray for his money each time and turning back the old ones to the toupee man.

One can go through many walks of life and find emulators of Rockefeller, who pay the same reasonable price for full wigs, or less for the smaller toupees.

Let it be noted that there isn't a man, who can possibly afford to go to a good toupee maker, who is so foolish as to economize, as women do by wearing a toupee made of "combings." "Live hair," hair cut right off the healthy head, is the only article that is fit to put on the scalp.

All combings used now by so many women and treasured in bags as though they were priceless riches are, it is declared by authorities, dead, and poisonous to the healthy hair—that of the original owner as well as of anybody else—whether they are made into toupees, switches, rats or puffs.

A wife will put up with a bald-headed husband, and find pet names and tender thoughts for the fly-bitten spot he longs to hide. But a man will flee a bald-headed wife more hurriedly than he would flee the abomination of desolation.

Even his wife's tolerance of a shining pate, however, does not satisfy the disgruntled baldheaded man. As stated, more wigs, in proportion, to population, are being worn now than ever. Many a man with a shock of hirsute thatching is but a deceiver; his luxuriant locks are false.

Trade in human hair represents every strand the human head can grow, from the delicate, fair tresses of Swedish Brunhildes to the thick, black, wiry hair of John Chinaman. For false tresses are greatly in demand by women as well as wigs of men.

Europe furnishes most of the hair. In Austria Moravia, Sweden and Germany the peasant women frequently sacrifice one central strand, near the crown of the head, receiving a couple of dollars for a quantity of hair that suffices only for one-fourth part of a good-sized switch.

They used to sell the whole crop. But peasant husbands had as nice a taste for woman's crowning glory as those husbands on Fifth avenue, whose wives were eager to buy what the poor Austrian peasants were willing to sell. The hair trade became an international scandal, with German and Swedish spouses prompt to use the strong arm of authority to keep their wives worth looking at.

Hair dealers maintained travelling buyers who, reduced to the necessity of accepting part of a head crop as being better than none, devised the trick of cutting off a goodly tress from the top of the head, just where its loss could be concealed by the massing of the remainder of the hair in a knot.

Then the buyers became suspected of alliances with socialists, because their calling gave them access to the peasantry for the spread of the propaganada. European governments put a ban upon them that fairly crippled the hair trade. The buyers betook themselves to the sailing ports for immigrants, and found there many women who had previously sacrificed their locks of hair with the crop freshly grown, for three years is usually sufficient to restore the original length.

To them and to the women about them the buyers gave cards of American hair firms, so that a considerable number of women brought their contributions to the total supply straight to the market on their heads in prime condition.

But in this country their hair, once cut, is never cut again. No money can make the American woman, native or adopted, sink to that level.

Cut hair—unwashed, uncleaned—comes in free of duty. But besides the honest, healthy tresses that are disposed of by the European peasant, there are the "combings" saved by her in a special bag and sold for fifty cents a pound to the itinerant buyer. They are usually imported after some necessary cleansing, and must pay a tariff as manufactured material. Like the coarse, Chinese hair, also combings, goods of this class go into the cheaper grades of braid pompadour.

Very light, golden hair and silvery gray hair are the colors that bring the highest prices, and hair of unusual length always commands special consideration.

The cost of a good switch, and even the cost of an inferior one, is far from excessive, when the amount of labor and the quality of skill which are expended are considered. Thorough soap and water washing, soaking in olive oil to prevent "splitting," dry cleansing, or "mealing," in white and buckwheat flour to remove all oil sorting through combs to grade in lengths, curling—one process after another must be gone through before the hair is ready to go into the switch, the puff or the wig that is to be its permanent form.

DOINGS IN STAGELAND

FIVE COMPANIES TO PLAY "THE THIEF."

Six "Merry Widow" Companies—Marguerite Sylva Has Been Singing in France.

Marie Cahill has ended her two-years' tour of "Marrying Mary" in Buffalo.

Sergei Kussewitzky, the celebrated double bass virtuoso, will tour America next season.

The play, by Percy Mackaye, in which Margaret Anglin is to appear next season, is entitled "Mater."

Mary Shaw is to bring out a new play in San Francisco, called "The Whirlwind," adapted from the French.

A revival of interest has taken place in Massenet's "Marie Magdeleine," which has just been given in operatic form at Lille.

In "The Hoyden," Elsie Janis introduces a number of new imitations and a laughable caricature of "The Merry Widow."

A month in Boston, and then [illegible] and Carle will introduce "M[illegible]le in William Gillette's new comedy Lamb," to New York for the warm summer months.

Edgar Selwyn will play "Pierre Of The Plains" next fall. He wrote it himself, after getting the inspiration from Sir Gilbert Parker.

Marguerite Sylva, who has been been heard here in comic opera, of the Paris Opera Comique, has been singing Santuzza at Peau, France.

Alice Lloyd, pride of the English music halls, has promised to do musical comedy in America next season. F. Ziegfeld provides the salary.

George Arliss, for several seasons with Mrs. Fisk, has purchased a new play called "The Devil," which he expects to produce early next season.

Mischa Elman, the young Russian violinist, who is coming to America next fall, is said to be almost as accomplished a pianist as he is a violinist.

"Paid in Full" will be exploited by three different companies commencing in September, for which Wagenhals & Kemper will make engagements during the summer.

"Pudd'nhead Wilson" looks like the next American play to be produced in London. George Fawcett, now playing there in "The Squaw Man," will have the title role.

Cecilia Loftus will play the leading [illegible] in William Gillette's new comedy "That Little Affair At Boyd's." It will have its first hearing at Washington in May.

With Marie Tempest in the principal role, "Mrs. Dot," a new comedy by Somerset Maughan, was produced this week in London. It was given a splendid reception.

"The Lion and the Mouse" will be distributed over four different sections of the country in the fall, just as though the play was a new one this year.

Al. H. Woods has arranged for fifteen road companies, which proves that he is not a believer in the stories that the popular-priced field has seen its best days.

Mary Shaw recently delivered an illuminating address before the Friday Morning Club, of Los Angeles, Cal., on "Modern Drama And Its Relation To Women."

After two years' rest, Bertha Galland intends to come back to the stage. She has picked upon an adaptation of George Elliot's story, "The Spanish Gypsy."

Florencio Constantino, the Spanish tenor, who is now in Europe again, will return to America next fall to sing for a third season with the San Carlo Opera company.

Rose Stahl will begin the third year of her appearance in James Forbes' comedy, "The Chorus Lady," on September 7th, 1908, at the Grand Opera House in New York city.

May Irwin and her husband and manager, Kurt Eisfeldt, sailed this week from England. They have made a tour of Germany since Miss Irwin closed her twenty-three weeks' season in vaudeville.

Charles Bigelow has been re-engaged by Florenz Ziegfeld, Jr., as principal comedian with Anna Held. After two seasons it is Mr. Ziegfeld's intention to star Mr. Bigelow at the head of his own company.

Henry W. Savage is again credited with a desire to feed American comic opera to the London public, and it is said that "The Sultan Of Sulu" and "The Sho-Gun" will be seen in England before very long.

Alois Burgstaller, the Wagnerian tenor, who has been a member of the company at the Metropolitan for six years, winning special distinction by his singing in Parsifal, will not return to America next season.

The real name of Leslie Stuart, the English composer of operettas and popular songs of the better class is T. A. Barrett. At the age of fifteen he was appointed organist of the Roman Catholic cathedral in Salford.

There will be five companies playing "The Thief" next season, two of them to have stars, such as Kyrle Bellew and Margaret Illington in one organization, and Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon, old favorites here, in the other.

The play in which James J. Corbett is to assail the first-class theatres next season is "Facing The Music," a farce in which Henry E. Dixey appeared with some success several years ago at the Garrick theatre.

Zelie de Lussan, the former grand opera star, who is now appearing in vaudeville, says that she never tries to educate her audiences; she tries to please them and thinks they can just as well be pleased with songs that are good in themselves.

Edith Wynne Matthison gave a reading from Prof. Gilbert Murray's translation of the "Electra Of Euripides" in the chapel of the Packer Institute, Brooklyn, this week. Before leaving England Miss Matthison obtained Prof. Murray's permission to use the translation.

Cecil Chaminade, the French pianist-composer, whose pieces are heard in every drawing room, and who is to make her first American tour next fall, is a sister-in-law of Moritz Moszkowski, the pianist, composer and teacher. Moszkowski married Mlle. Chaminade's sister.

"The Merry Widow" will be multiplied by three, and as there are two now, there will be six in all; one to remain permanently in New York, another for Philadelphia, a third to have a very long stay in Boston, and the others to invade the south, the Pacific Coast and the Middle West.

Berta Morena, the Munich soprano, late of the Metropolitan company, New York, claims that Munich is really the art centre of the world. There is no other city, she thinks, to be compared with the Bavarian capital in regard to the amount and kind of music its people are privileged to hear.

Robert Edeson appeared in George Broadhurst's dramatization of Stewart White's "Conjurer's House," at Providence, R.I., last Thursday night. The play is named "The Call Of The North." The piece was continued for the remainder of the week, and will be given a regular production next season.

Laura Jean Libbey has just copyrighted another batch of plays. Some of the titles are: "Only A Flirtation," "Ought The World To Condemn Her?" "A Poor Girl's Love," "Pretty Dorothy's Honor," "A Pretty Little Flirt," "The Price Of A Young Girl's Heart," "Ruled His Heart For A Day," "The Sad Love Story Of A Pretty Village Belle," and "Since The Hour They Met."

May 12th has been fixed as the date for the production at the Apollo, London, of the new musical play, in which Miss Ada Reeve, Hayden Coffin and Louis Bradfield will appear. Their return to musical comedy after a long tour in variety should be particularly interesting. The new play, which is by W. J. Locke, the author of "The Morals of Marcus," and "The Beloved Vagabond," is an adaptation of the same writer's well-known comedy, "The Palace of Puck" and the music has been provided by J. A. Robertson, who converted "Winnie Brooke, Widow," into a musical comedy. One of the features of the play is an eccentric Bohemian dance by students of the Quarter Latin, and another event connected with the representation will be the first appearance in it in London of Miss Jessie Lonnen, a daughter of the late E. J. Lonnen.

JOHN DUNSMURE.
The Famous Basso As "Basilis," in "The Barber of Seville," at The Grand, on Tuesday, May 12th.

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Lucky.

Chicago Record-Herald.

"I always was lucky," said Sauntering Sim.

"I don't see," replied Ruffled Rube, "how you can say dat. Here you are all run down, sick wit de ague and not knowin' where our next meal's comin' from."

"Dat's wot I tell you. It's just plain good luck. Wot if I was healthy and had a big appetite?"

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GRAVE APPREHENSION.

That the U. S. Senate Would Lose Fine Figure.

BENJAMIN RYAN TILLMAN.

The recent illness of Senator Tillman caused grave apprehension that the United States senate would lose its most picturesque figure. The senator is now in his sixty-first year and has always been given credit for possessing an iron constitution, due to the fact that he has spent most of his life in outdoor work on a farm. It is not generally known that the loss of Senator Tillman's left eye occurred during the civil war. He quit school to join the confederate army, but was almost immediately stricken with the severe illness which resulted in the loss of his eye. Senator Tillman took no active part in politics until 1886, when his interest in industrial and technical education drew him into the field of public affairs. He served for two terms as governor of South Carolina ere he was sent to represent the state in the United States senate, to which body he has been twice re-elected.

An Icicle Factory

In Austria "ice sticks" are manufactured at a profit. A series of poles is arranged so that the water will fall slowly over each one in the series. Of course the water in the winter time freezes, forming large icicles. When the icicles have attained the proper size, the employees of the "ice plant" come around with carts, break off the great sticks of ice and haul them away to a place where they are put in storage. Of course it is much easier to handle a large quantity of ice in this way than it is to cut it from some stream and then pack it away. There may, however, be a difference in quality between stick ice and lake or river ice.

Arithmetically The Same.

Philadelphia Press.

Gladstone, a Jamaica negro, was assistant to a district physician in the Canal Zone, and being rather poor in his Latin, the bottles had been numbered for his benefit. One day a Spanish laborer came in for medicine, and the doctor told his worthy assistant to give him two pills out of number six. After he had gone the doctor asked: "Gladstone, did you give the man a dose of number six?" "Oh, no, sah, doctor, numbah six was finished, so I just give him one pill out of numbah foah and one out of numbah two."

A whole lot of people guess, and then claim they know.

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Synopsis of Canadian Northwest HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even-numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homestead entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

An application for cancellation must be made in person. The applicant must be eligible for homestead entry.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

(4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line.

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COAL.—Coal mining rights may be leased for twenty-one years at an annual rental of $1.00 an acre. Not more than 2,560 acres can be leased to one applicant. Royalty, five cents per ton.

QUARTZ.—A person eighteen years of age and over having made a discovery may locate a claim 1,500 feet by 1,500 feet. Fee, $5.00. At least $100.00 must be expended on the claim each year, or paid to the Mining Recorder. When $500.00 has been expended or paid and other requirements complied with the claim may be purchased at $1.00 an acre.

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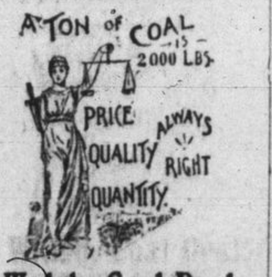
W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



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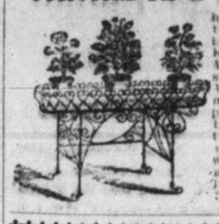

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