

Read This.

Read This.

DANDRUFF SHAMPOO SOAP

HAS NO EQUAL.

As A Shampoo Soap it Has No Rival.

As A Bath Soap It Talks The Loudest.



As a Skin Soap all others are a PRETENCE WHEN CLASSED WITH IT. Test it on the hands and face and it will induce you to carry it to the bath-room. It is the most effective skin beautifier in the world, as it is the only neutral soap. Use any other soap that is made and then use Baker's Dandruff Shampoo Soap directly afterwards, and you will test its qualities. It will leave the skin smooth, hard and cool when all others leave it soft and flabby, with a heated sensation. To test its neutrality, use it in either hard or soft water, and you will find it works the same in either.

A proof of its cooling qualities is its formula, which we gave. It is made from Florida Oil, witch hazel, olive oil and coconut oil, these being the coolest and softest oils made, leaving it the only reliable soap for constant shampooing.

It Will Positively Remove Dandruff.

It will remove that greasy, oily substance from the hair, leaving it soft and fluffy, and keep the hardest bristly hair nice and soft. For insect bites, inflammation, chaffings, sores, chapped hands, scaly skin, eczema, pimples, black heads, etc., it must be used in preference to all others, as it is free from all these ardent properties, and does not irritate the already inflamed condition.

Save your hair, and remember that Dandruff is not a disease, but the BEGINNING OF BALDNESS IS DANDRUFF.

Every man who has become bald will tell you that he has perspired very freely on the top of the head, thus overloading the perspiratory organs and giving them no relief from this disturbed condition. Now, reverse the order of unloading them, and keep the scalp clean, and you will promote the growth and richness of your hair by the use of

Baker's Dandruff Shampoo Soap, Which is Free From Acids, Ammonia or Alkali.

TEST IT.—Wash the hair with any other brand of soap that is made, let your hair become dry, then comb with fine comb, and you will comb out soap. Do the same with Baker's Dandruff Shampoo Soap and you will comb out nothing. This is a fair way to test the quality of a soap, and this being its principle, it must remove perspiratory matter from any part of body in same way.

WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN must learn to wash their hair two or three times a week, as the scalp and hair becomes quite as dirty as the face and hands in the same time. Let your head go three days and then wash with Dandruff Shampoo Soap, and the water will be very black with dirt. Why then listen to some unscientific men say—"Do not wash the hair?" Why not say the same about the body that is not so much exposed to the dirt? Those who do not shampoo their hair cannot go into company without others knowing it, although they may think differently. Now, then, can any person feel good who does not shampoo his or her hair two or three times a week. This must appeal to your own logic.

REMEMBER THIS.—Constant Shampooing would save headaches, and less headaches would save hair. Always bear in mind that with the use of Baker's Dandruff Shampoo Soap, let it be one or ten times a day, you can positively get no injurious effects, and the soap that proves itself the best shampoo for cleaning and promoting the growth of the hair is always the best toilet soap, and you need no other if you can afford to use Baker's Dandruff Shampoo Soap, which, to manufacturers, is the most expensive soap on the market.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, PRICE 25 CENTS.

MANUEL J. BAKER & CO., TORONTO, CANADA, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

INDIAN CROCODILES.

THEY ARE A TERROR TO HUMAN LIFE IN LOWER BENGAL.

Ferocious and Prolific, They Make the Rivers They Inhabit Veritable Death Traps—Despite Their Repulsive Nature They Are Eaten by Native Fishermen.

The Indian crocodile is a ferocious and dangerous animal and causes great destruction to human life, especially in lower Bengal. In the daily police reports you seldom fail to see an account of some man, woman, child or animal either carried off or wounded by a crocodile, and numerous cases are no doubt water reported.

In all the smaller rivers of Jessore, Pabna and other districts the "ghant," or bathing place, of every village is protected by palisades, and it is not safe to venture even into these inclosed places incautiously, for the cunning reptile creeps into them all night and lies in wait. I once saw a crocodile that had seized a little girl by the thigh in one of these places, and was swimming off with her in his mouth, pursued by the father in a crocodile tank canoe, with a bamboo pole. He compelled the crocodile to drop the child, but it had torn off one leg from the hip before doing so.

The blind ferocity of the Indian crocodile is well known. I had a young specimen about six inches long, which I kept in a tub of water. In him was concentrated all the ferocity of his race. All attempts to conciliate him were vain. A stick put into the water was seized at once and held with the greatest tenacity. There was no getting him to relinquish his hold, and he snapped with the greatest fury at everything put into the water. Yet, on the other hand, I have seen a full grown crocodile who lived in a large pond so tame that he came swimming up to a man, who, standing waist deep in water, called him by his name, "Ka ar Khan," and would take a fowl or a piece of flesh out of his hand without doing him any harm.

Very often a number of crocodiles take up their habitations in a pond and are not disturbed by the Indians, who in time come to consider them as sacred animals and feed them till they are so tame that they may be approached and almost handled with impunity.

Crocodiles wander to long distances on land chiefly to change their habitations, owing, I suppose, to supplies falling short. When met on their way, they are invariably clubbed or speared by the natives, who believe that the gall bladder has medicinal virtues and always try to get one.

A long experience has convinced me that the head is not the vulnerable part in an Indian crocodile. Indeed I can safely say that in the course of my long experience, in which I have made crocodile shooting a special study for awhile, I have never succeeded in bringing one down dead with a shot in the head, even from a heavy rifle aimed from the very short distance of six or seven yards. The most effective shot is just behind the shoulder, and with this shot I have never failed to kill on the spot. In one of our tiger shooting expeditions we were led to beat along a beach of the river Kosi, which, coming down from the hills of Nepal, flows between the Bhawalpore and Patna districts through alluvial plains and spreads into numerous branches. While moving through the thin jungle I saw an immense crocodile sleeping on the bank entirely out of the water with his head toward the river. I was about 30 yards from him,

and, fearing he would disappear in the river, I let drive at him behind the shoulder with my No. 14 smoothbore "Samuel Nook" muzzle loader. To my surprise, the crocodile wriggled forward a pace or two into the water and stopped dead.

The mahouts and their assistants jumped off their elephants, but a rope round his waist and with difficulty dragged him out. They then set to work to get his gall bladder. When cut open, the stench was overpowering, and a man, putting his hands into the cavity, took out two entire human skulls covered with a green deposit of bile, I suppose. These were probably the remains of carcases he had devoured. I took off his head and carried it away, leaving his body to be devoured by the tigers and vultures. This crocodile measured 17 feet in length. The stench from his stomach was so horrible that a further search for his gall bladder could not be made.

In the cold season these crocodiles, as well as the gharials, or gavials, are extremely fond of basking in the sun, and they may be seen stretched out for hours on the banks of the rivers enjoying a sound sleep. It is then that crocodile shooting can be had in perfection. There is a small river on the eastern boundary of the district of Tirhoot called the Tilpoo, which literally swarms with these monsters, and I once spent a few weeks with a friend in a regular crusade against them. The river is a narrow, winding one, running between high and precipitous banks. At every 50 or 60 paces a crocodile, or sometimes three or four of them, might be seen lying fast asleep at the foot of the bank in the sun. Our plan was to creep cautiously to the edge of the overhanging bank, being guided to the spot by a man on the opposite shore. On getting up, the crocodiles saw gave them a plunging fire from heavy rifles, and generally succeeded in killing or wounding one or two, but seldom succeeded in bagging one, as they almost invariably managed, even though mortally wounded, to throw themselves into the water. This result convinced me that a crocodile is almost invulnerable on the head or back or the upper part of the body generally.

When one is captured, the fishermen generally cut him up and took away select parts for home consumption, and you may be sure the gall bladder was secured and carried away as a prize. In spite of the strong musky odor of the crocodile and his general repulsiveness as an article of diet, he is eaten by the fishermen caste, who also eat the large river turtle, which is an equally foul feeder.

Crocodiles are very prolific. Young ones of all sizes abound in the river, and those from the first display the demerit ferocity of their species. The eggs are laid on a ledge of the bank, and sometimes about 30 or 40 yards from the water, and are covered with sand. The female is always close by and rushes at any animal that comes near them. She even drives off crows or dogs that approach the spot. In spite of her vigilance a large majority of the eggs and young are destroyed in one way or another. Immediately the young are hatched they plunge into the stream, and large numbers are no doubt eaten by fishes and other animals.—Contemporary Review.

A Fancy. Possibly the idea has got abroad among poets that the sea waves are sad because the whole ocean is blue.—Philadelphia Times.

The court of appeal on Saturday announced their decision in the celebrated constable case. Their judgment is that election constables have the right to vote.

READY FOR BOARDERS.

Inducements In Doubt, but the Rates Were Settled In Advance.

There was a farmer's wagon at the depot after two bunches of shingles, and when they had been loaded up the maa came sauntering along the platform to say to me

"Comin' up here among the hills for a rest next summer?"

I replied that I didn't know and followed it up by asking if he intended to take boarders at his farmhouse.

"Just a few," he said, "just a few arripetrats. I'm takin' home shingles to fix up the looks in the roof. That old roof's bin leakin' for 15 years, but it's got to be fixed before the boarders come."

"What are you going to offer for inducements?" I asked.

"Waal, that ain't exactly settled yet, though me and Hanner hev bin talkin' it over. Nobody around us hev ever taken any summer boarders, and so we ain't quite decided what to offer. Of course that'll be mountain air to start with."

"Yes, that will be all right."

"And the scenery—you kin look into three different counties from my porch."

"The scenery will be something of a draw."

"Waal, that's about as far as we've gone—the air and the scenery. Do summer boarders hev purty good appetites?"

"I think they do," I replied.

"Yes, I've heard so. Waal, we've got pork and taters and corn beef and cabbage for stiddy, outside of that Hanner would make custards and sich. Wouldn't be any growlin' about that, I take it. D'y'e think some of the men would just as lief sleep in the barn?"

"I hardly think so."

"Partickler, eh? I s'pose the wimmin folks would want carpets on the bedroom floors and would hev to hev lookin' glasses, and all that?"

"Very likely. Have you got a bathroom in the house?"

"Lor'dy, no! They'd hev to git along sumhow with a bar'l. We've got a parlor organ, but no bathtub. Do wimmin boarders hev to hev napkins at the table?"

"Always," I replied.

A SOLDIER LAWMAKER.

The Secretary and Recorder of the Havana Military Commission.

Lieutenant Colonel John W. Clous, who goes to Havana as secretary and recorder of the military commission which is to arrange the details of the Spanish evacuation, is known throughout the army as "The Soldier Lawmaker." He is good at both trades. In the civil war he proved himself a gallant soldier, and since then he has gained an enviable reputation as a lawyer and lawmaker.

It was Lieutenant Colonel Clous who made the first laws for our conquered territory in Cuba. At the request of General Miles he was sent to Cuba with the latter officer as judge advocate, and he arrived there in time to draw up the preliminary draft of the surrender of General Toral's army and prepare a sort of military code

for General Hancock, two or three justices of the United States supreme court and several other high army officers, he was appointed a judge advocate of the army with the rank of major.

Ascertaining the Facts. Inquisitive Person—How many of Cervera's ships did your battleship sink? Returned Sailor—Fire. Inquisitive Person—Thanks. I'm trying to get at the exact size of Cervera's fleet. I find by adding the figures I have got from you to the figures the boys on the other battleships gave me that the Spaniards lost just 17 war vessels that day.—Chicago Tribune

His Hero. "Suppose this was a magic ring," said the visitor who had taken young America on his lap and wished to be entertaining. "Suppose if you put it on and made a wish that wish would come true. What would you wish for—a tandem wheel, a pony or a?"

"I'd wish I was Dewey," broke in young America impatiently.—Chicago Post.

Smaller Size Wanted. Summer Girl—I should so like to go sailing. You take people out, I believe?—Fisherman—Yes, mum. That there's my catboat at the dock.

Summer Girl—Oh, dear me, that's too awful big! I'd be afraid to go in that. Haven't you any kittenboats?—New York Weekly.

Saving Himself. She—After we are married we must economize. I shall bake my own bread. He—Very well, darling. If you really want to do it, I won't object, but you shan't bother your little head about baking mine.—Brooklyn Life.

Early Declaration of Peace. "I thought you said before the war broke out that you intended to enlist?" "I did intend to, but just before the first call for troops was issued my wife's mother got a chance to go to Europe for the summer."—Chicago News.

Ready For Anything. Papa—My child, if I should die penniless, are you well prepared to fight your way in the battle of life? Blanche—I think so, father. I've been through three engagements already.—New York Truth.

Too Popular. "We couldn't keep a wax figure of Dewey in our museum at all." "Why not?" "The people wore it out shaking hands with it."—Detroit Free Press.

She Doesn't Have to Wait Long. When a man reads out loud to his wife she is so intent on catching him at mispronouncing words that she doesn't grasp what he is reading about.—Athenian Globe.

What He Is. "What is a poet laureate, Uncle Julius?" "A poet laureate is the English bard who writes the royal advertisements."—Chicago Record.

Reduced Prices. In ladies' bicycle boots. See our window. Haines & Lockett.

Stirling has passed a by-law by a popular vote to spend \$20,000 in bringing water from Lake Somerset by gravitation.

A BUBBLE BURST.

Whereby is Conveyed a Solemn Warning to All Amorous Youth.

"I—thought you—loved me," she sobbed, and her words were choked with emotion.

"How can you doubt it? I love you as much now as when I first professed it on the beach in the mellow moonlight eight weeks ago."

"Ah, we were happy then!" she sighed as her thoughts turned to the past.

"Yes, we were happy," he repeated. "When you softly answered 'Yes,' I dreamed how we would journey through life hand in hand, living each for the other, sharing our sorrows and joys."

"Oh, yes, that is all very fine, but I might have expected this would be the end! You are like other men—cruel and deceitful."

"Darling!" he exclaimed, moving to take her in his arms. "You never loved me."

"Of my love, if you only knew how I am laboring my heart, you wouldn't speak that way. Alas! how could I foresee what the future held in store! Had I only known, I might have saved us this misery."

"And then we must really part!" Her words seem to come from the inner recesses of her heart.

"Yes, it must be so." "You can give me up so easily!" There was sarcasm in her speech.

"Why torture me with such words when even now my heartstrings are breaking! Why doubt my anguish? Woman, you are cruel—heartless!"

"I heartless! Ah! ah! This is indeed novel. You accuse me of cruelty—you, who by hoarse words and misrepresentations, gained my confidence and won my esteem—you who have stolen my heart!" she cried, giving full sway to her grief.

"Forbear! Forbear!" he interrupted. "And now would hand it back pierced and bleeding," she continued.

"I know it seems hard." "You say we can be only friends."

"I do not know," she asked in surprise. "No. Circumstances beyond my control prevent our marriage."

"Then something has happened?" "Yes; I have discovered I am not able to support a wife."

"Not able to support a wife?" "But you told me a week ago that you were rich!"

"Yes, I believed I was, but when I told you so I hadn't paid my bill at this hotel. I have just done so and am now penniless. I know you will not scorn me now. I deserve your pity."

With a convulsive shriek, as if a bullet had pierced her heart, she fell in a faint at his feet. A summer's dream dissipated! A bubble burst!—Up to Date.

Substitution

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's. Ask for Carter's. Insist and demand

CARTER'S Little Liver Pills, The only perfect

Liver Pill. Take no other, Even if

Solicited to do so. Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper, RED

3 OF A KIND!

Fowades, Pewny, Perrin, Three of the best Kid Glove manufacturers of the old world and hard to excel.

Fowade's London, 2 home fastners, 75c a pair. Fowade's Andry, 2 " " \$1.00 a pair. Fowade's Dagna, 2 " " \$1.25 a pair. Fowade's La Toxa, 2 home large pearl fastners, \$2.00 a pair.

Fowade's Carthage, 7 hooks, \$1.50 a pair. Fowade's Celebrated Cashmere and Fleecy Lined gloves.

Pewny's Beatrix, 7 hooks, 75c a pair. Pewny's White Castor, 4 buttons, \$1 a pair. Pewny's Untraced, 4 buttons, \$1 a pair. Pewny's Ermine, 4 buttons, \$1.25 a pair. Pewny's Miserva, 4 buttons, \$1.25 a pair. Pewny's Almas, 7 hooks, \$1.50 a pair. Perrin's Brivange, 7 hooks, \$1.50 a pair. Perrin's Favette, 4 buttons, \$1.25 a pair. Perrin's Theresa, opera gloves, 10 button length, in undressed.

All gloves at \$1 and over guaranteed and replaced if not satisfactory when selecting gloves. Remember

Crumley Bros. ON THE CORNER.

H & O. CUT RATE LINE. Twice Daily (Sunday excepted) between Kingston and Cape Vincent

THE FAST SIDE-WHEEL IRON STEAMER "RICHELIEU."

Will, until further notice, leave Swift's wharf, Kingston, TWICE DAILY, at 4:45 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. for Cape Vincent, connecting with the R. W. & O. R. R. for all points East, West and South.

CAUTION. You will save 25 cents by purchasing tickets to Kingston only, and take this steamer to Cape Vincent. Do not listen to false reports and mis-statements made by our rivals. Tickets on board steamer. Only 50c each way. Cut this out and send to your friends.

For further information address J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent, Kingston, Ont.

My wife is having the best of health now, Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it. Sold by all druggists.