

**Zam-Buk**  
RUB IT IN  
**SUMMER SORES**

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores everywhere.

**The Teacher's Manner.**

(The 'Youth's Companion,' Boston.)

Some time ago, in the course of certain psychological experiments conducted by a well known educator, nearly 200 high school pupils were asked to name the quality or characteristic of their teachers which had impressed them most deeply. Twenty out of 23 boys, and 123 of the 160 girls, made the same reply—"the teacher's manner."

It was a significant response. With the unconscious insight of youth, these young people passed by the acquired, the artificial, the temporary, no matter how imposing. Scholarship, eloquence, enthusiasm, ability to impart knowledge, these, accounted great gifts in the judgment of later years, were of no consequence in comparison with the teacher's daily bearing in the presence of the days demands and duties; in other words, the unconscious revelation of the teacher's character.

They were right. Knowledge, St. Paul declared centuries ago, passeth away. Algebra, Latin, chemistry are forgotten in a few years, but the influence of one character upon another remains and bears fruit for good or evil through all the years to come.

In a small cottage a few years ago there was an old teacher of a course in the 'humanities.' Few students came to his classes,—both subject and methods were of a past generation,—yet his influence was probably greater than that of all his colleagues together. The 'boys' laughed at his little oddities, imposed upon him, even occasionally, it must be confessed, cheated him; but no one, not even the hardest and most scoffing, was ever known to say a word against him. No student went forth from that college without knowing, and knowing that he knew, what was meant by the fine old word 'gentleman.'

There is comfort here as well as warning. No normal school offers a course in 'manners': no university has endowed a chair of courtesy. Yet everywhere men and women, oftentimes perhaps the very ones whose sorrow it is that life has refused them opportunity for the wide knowledge their heart craved, are day by day teaching better things than any to be found in books—courage, gentleness, enthusiasm, sincerity, all the high honor of well born souls. These, no less than men and women of scholarship and genius, are among the world's great teachers.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube is restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Squelched New Orator.**

A new member of Congress from one of the rural districts of Michigan was ambitious to distinguish himself by his oratory, and accordingly watched for a favorable opportunity. At length an occasion presented itself. A motion was made in the House for enforcing the execution of some statute; whereupon the orator in embryo rose solemnly up and after giving three loud hems, spoke as follows: "Mr. Speaker: Have we laws, or have we not laws? If we have not laws, and they are not observed, to what end are those laws made?" So saying, he sat down, his chest heaving high with conscious consequence. Instantly Cox, the clown of the House, with a twinkle in his eye, rose and delivered his thoughts in these words: Mr. Speaker: Did the honorable gentlemen who spoke last speak to the purpose, or not speak to the purpose? If he did not speak to the purpose to what purpose did he speak?" That particular orator never troubled the House again.

**PILES**

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 50c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

**May Have Railway from New York to Paris.**

Engineers maintain, says Youth's companion, that it is feasible to build a railroad across Bering Strait, connecting Asia and North America. They say it would be little more difficult than building the railroad already in operation across the keys from the mainland of Florida to Key West. Hopeful and enthusiastic observers are talking of the likelihood of such a railroad in the not distant future. If it should be completed those persons who are afraid of a sea voyage in a ship may go from New York to Paris by rail, provided they have the time and the money, and suffer only from train weariness and the frequent inspection of their luggage by customs officers.

**Voice of the Woods.**

Come, rest a while and let us idly stray  
In glimmering valleys, cool and far away.  
Come from the noisy mart, the busy street,  
And listen to the music faint and sweet  
That echoes ever to a listening ear,  
Unheard by those who will not pause to hear—  
The wayward chimes of memory's pensive bells  
Wind-blown o'er misty hills and curtained dells,  
Song and romance still linger in the green  
Embossed ways by you so seldom seen,  
And near at hand, would you but see them,  
He  
All lovely things beloved in days gone by,  
You have forgotten how to smile  
—In your too busy life—come, rest a while,  
—L. M. Montgomery, in The People's Magazine.

**Education For the Improvement of Rural Conditions.**

Dr. James W. Robertson so well and favorably known in New Brunswick, the Principal of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec, is now through the invitation of Educational Associations, Provincial Governments and Canadian Clubs visiting various western centres and delivering addresses in the interests of rural education.

Early this month he spoke at a meeting of the National Educational Association of the United States at Denver, Colorado, and from press reports he evidently made as he usually does a powerful impression upon his auditors.

The Denver Daily News says of his address,—  
"For the first time since the beginning of the general sessions of the National Educational Association, the doorkeepers at the auditorium yesterday enforced the rule that only members of the Association should be admitted to the meeting.

Notwithstanding this restriction, the session yesterday was more largely attended than any of the previous meetings. The theatre portion of the auditorium was crowded and the enthusiasm ran high.

Cheer upon cheer greeted the epigrammatic address of Dr. James W. Robertson, president of Macdonald college, of Quebec, who spoke upon "Education for improvement of rural conditions."

Dr. Robertson has done more than any in America toward the improvement of rural schools and conditions, said President Harvey in introducing the principal speaker, and he is attracting the attention of the world by his work for Canada in rural education.

Following are a few extracts from Dr. Robertson's address,—

"Farming is not breaking clouds, it is the gathering up of the sunshine into cornstalks and grass and trees and saving it for the race."

"People who live on the land are partners of the Almighty in making homes while they are getting something to eat."

"Many of us could devote less attention to the Greek root and more to the corn root."

"Man began life in a garden, and for all time for every successive generation, the best starting place will be a garden where the children can play in the grass and plant flowers and gather apples."

"It may be that Christ could have taught without manual training; I don't know as to that, but he did not."

"To belittle teachers is national suicide, for belittling them means belittling the children of the nation which is its hope."

"The people who dwell on farms are the ones that rear the children that rule the nations. Anything that makes for the improvement of their education and conditions makes for the improvement of the race. For 30,000 years we have been making efforts to secure a better home for the child, of whom the master said 'of such is the kingdom of heaven.'

"Rural education is not concerned chiefly with the growing of a bigger stalk of corn or steer, but with training for life in the locality and for the present."

"Man is helping God by helping to make the land a cleaner and better place for homes not in building great temples, great waterways or coal mines but homes."

"One of the greatest hindrances to rural education is the fact that farmers and the schools are not in sympathy. Too much attention is paid to making the curriculum fit that of the high schools, and teachers forget that their work is the helping of making a life rather than making a living. The idea that a rural school curriculum is for the purpose of making every boy believe that he has the opportunity to become a college president is a hum bug."

"Life, home and the school are the three great realities and teaching is the greatest on the face of the earth."

Dr. Robertson has since been speaking at other places in the American west, at the Dominion Educational Association at Victoria, B. C., and is now returning through Canada speaking at Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. Some of the addresses will be delivered under the auspices of the various provincial governments; others under those of Canadian clubs.

**YOU NEED A TONIC**

Your blood has become thin and weak. The drain upon your system the past few months has been very great. You are consequently feeling "all out of sorts" and "run down." Your appetite is bad and you hardly have enough energy left to do your daily duties. You should take PSYCHINE, the greatest of Tonics, without delay. This will put you on your feet at once. The following testimonial will interest you.



**"RUN-DOWN" FOLK**

If you are weak PSYCHINE will make you strong

Gentlemen:—"I have used PSYCHINE and I do think it is the greatest tonic and system builder known. I would advise all who are run-down or physically weak to use PSYCHINE." Yours truly, Mrs. Jas. Bertrand, West Toronto.

**PSYCHINE** THE GREATEST OF TONICS.

PSYCHINE restores the appetite and tones up the system. It creates rich, red blood—a wonderful family tonic. You may try PSYCHINE free! Simply send your name and address to DR. E. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto. All druggists and stores sell Psychine 50c and \$1 bottles.

**Building Materials.**

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

- Vulcan Portland Cement,
- Purdy & Green Lime,
- Calcine Plaster,
- Rock Wall Plaster,
- Plastering Hair,
- Brandram's English Mixed Paints,
- Brandram's White Lead,
- Elephant White Lead,
- Full stock of Nails, etc., etc.

We sell all Building Materials at St. John wholesale prices, freight added. When you are in need it will be money in your pocket to get our prices before buying elsewhere.

**W. F. Dibblee & Son.**

**LOOK HERE!**

These lines of goods must be cleared out at some price. Now is your chance.

Men's and Boys' overcoats. Also Suits made from the celebrated Hewson tweeds.

Ladies Underclothing, Skirts, Jackets and Neck Furs.

A full line of Hosiery for cold weather. A few lines of Trimmed Hats, also all Fancy Goods.

**HARTLAND FARMERS' EXCHANGE.**

**C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR, Prop.**

**Sharks Added to Messina Horror**

How man eating sharks added to the horrors of the Messina catastrophe is told in a scientific report which has just been published by the Italian Zoological Society. The report, which has been submitted by Profs. Condorelli and Perrando of Catania, says that a few weeks after the great earthquake some fishermen off the Sicilian coast were catching a big porpoise when the animal was torn from their grasp by the biggest shark they had ever seen. After a severe struggle the monster was harpooned and dragged into Catania harbor. It proved to be a so called Carcharodon carcharias, and the fishermen were horrified at finding in the creature's stomach a quantity of human remains. Prof. Perrando examined these remains and found them to be those of a man about 50, a woman and a child of about 6, judging by the size of the skeleton.

The man's hobnailed shoes and woollen stockings and pieces of the woman's dress showed that they belonged to the working class. The remains were past identification, but the authors of the report believe that it can be safely assumed that the victims were swept into the sea on the fateful day and devoured alive by the monster.

**Education and Soldiering.**

In Europe, says The London correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, it is generally held that men from the rural parts of the country make the best soldiers and that the townsmen, who are better educated, but have also a clearer perception of the dangers and discomforts of war, are much more ready to throw up the sponge when in their opinion, there is no use in continuing the fight. The famous Boer guerrilla leader Christian de Wet thinks differently, and in a speech he made to some South African students the other day he gave very striking evidence in favor of educated soldiers. He said that he himself had no school learning, because he had never had the chance, but that during the three years of the war he had gone through a process of education. He found that the bravest and most trustworthy soldiers were those who had received a good education. At the end of the war 80 per cent of those who still remained under arms on the Boer side were men of learning. Nearly all the men of the backveldt had abandoned the struggle and gone home.

That, said De Wet, was his experience and therefore he rejoiced in the spread of education in the Transvaal.

**The Easiness of Death.**

(Harper's Magazine.)

It is as natural to die as it is to live—and as easy. Practically all the distress witnessed as taking place in the act of dying is the automatic tissue struggle against dissolution, and is not recognised by the individual who seems to be acutely suffering. Occasionally in the delirium of fever, in uremia and other intoxications, in certain parts of the brain degenerations witnessed in old age, there is an exhilaration or happy, peaceful calm that pervades the final scene.

I remember one dear lady, a Swedenborgian, who believed that after death one would follow the occupation that had been most congenial in the present life. This lady was especially fond of babies, fondling them and giving them personal care. When she came to die, of a lingering, most painful illness—at the final moment a beatific smile pervaded her countenance, she beamed in gentle ecstasy, and murmured, "Now I see the heavenly light: "Now I see the heavenly light; I see a baby."

Yet Nature is not often so lavish with her kindness. Usually everything is dulled, blunted, so that at the border line between life and death it is often difficult, even impossible for a certain time, to say whether the soul has fled or not. It was long debated in medical circles whether or not there was a reliable test for death. Indeed, the tissues always survive the vital spark for a longer or shorter time. A muscle will contract to the electric current for a considerable time after the eye is dull, the intellect a closed book, the soul on its way. The hair grows palpably after death.

Of course there are some exceptions, and once in a while, so I read, and so I am told, some one dies really in conscious terror and protest; but I have not seen such a taking off, and I can state candidly that of the many scores of deaths that I have witnessed, in hospital and out, among the very poor and very wealthy, the young and the old, the pious and the blasphemous, some of which have been very painful to behold, in nearly all of them the main actor at the last moment was not conscious of what was going on. The occasional examples of conscious cheerfulness are the exception, and still more so instances of terminal torture.

A failing tiny nerve—no larger than the finest silken thread—takes from the Heart its pulse, its power, its regularity. The Stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or failing Stomach, Heart or Kidneys. His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Druggists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by All Dealers.

**Real Antique.**

The collector of antiques stopped off at Bacon Ridge.

"Good-day, sir," he said, addressing the postmaster. "I am collecting old-fashioned articles and would like to know if I could find anything like that in this hamlet. Say, antique mugs, for instance."

Uncle Jason, stroked his chin whiskers.

"Antique mug? By heck, know the very place where that be two of them, now."

"You do? Here's a good cigar. Now, where can I find these antique mugs?"

"Why, down on Main street. In Hiram Spruceby's barber shop. Grandad Wheatly and Pal Simmons are in there getting shaved and, by heck, when it comes to antique mugs, I reckon thars to be the oldest in the county, stranger."

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by All Dealers.