

Sermon From Shakespeare

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley-Garretson Co. Ltd.)

What is a man,

If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more.

Hamlet, Act IV. Sc. 4.

Shakespeare took pride in his manhood. His reasoning faculties, his self-consciousness, his knowledge of good and evil, were to him godlike attributes. Man in his physical nature is the "paragon of animals." The highest tribute Shakespeare pays any of his creations is that bestowed on the dead Brutus by his enemy Marc Antony:

"The elements

So mixed in him that nature might stand up

And say to all the world, This was a man!"

In "Hamlet" he gives an epigrammatical discourse on man that has become part of every reader's mental equipment, and has done much to give dignity to human character. No man can read the following words without having noble aspirations: "What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!"

Wherein is it that man holds such an important position in the created world. It is in his self-consciousness, in his power of "looking before and after." He has the experience of the ages to build on; from the past and the present he can forecast the future, and can be a force in building up that future. It seemed to Shakespeare a horrible thing that man, possessed of godlike reason, should allow his gifts to fester (grow stale) in him unused. There is sublime scorn in his designation of the drone in the human hive as "a beast, no more." Work, work toward some definite end, work for the betterment of human society, is what raises man above the beast of the field. No man stands alone. What we have, what we are, we owe largely to society. If the reasoning faculty is finely developed it is because Job and Isaiah, Plato and Aristotle, Shakespeare and Milton, Emerson and Longfellow, have lived before us and left us the heritage of their intellectual productions. If we have comfortable homes and sanitary cities it is because architects and physicians have been active in the past in their endeavors to ameliorate conditions. Is man going to accept this generous heritage, enjoy it, and leave the world no better for having sojourned in it? Will he be content to eat and sleep, as do the cows knee-deep in the juicy meadow grasses?

No man can afford to forget that he is in a society whose stability depends on the active co-operation of its members. If he has wealth it is not his own, it belongs to humanity. He has it merely in trust. He is guilty of crime if he squanders it solely to satisfy his own desires. He should be actively at work doing his duty in the present and building for the future. It is the men who are stringing railways across the continents, erecting fac-

Heaviness at Pit of the Stomach

A Feeling of Uneasiness Before and After Meals Is Quickly Cured With Nerviline.

Nearly everyone gets an occasional attack of indigestion and knows just what that heavy feeling means in the stomach. "I was subject to stomach derangements, and my health was seriously hampered on this account. After meals I belched gas, had a weighty sensation in my stomach and over my left side. The first relief I got was from Nerviline—I used it three times a day, and was cured. I continue to use Nerviline occasionally, and find it is a wonderful aid to the stomach and digestive organs."

NERVILINE RESTORES WEAK STOMACHS

The above letter comes from Mrs. P. R. Stetson, wife of an important merchant in Brockton, and still further proof of the exceptional power of Nerviline is furnished by A. E. Rossman, the well-known upholsterer of Chester, who writes: "Let everyone with a bad stomach use 'Nerviline,' and I am sure there will be few sufferers left. I used to have cramps, rumbling noises, gas on my stomach, and severe fits of indigestion. Nerviline was the only remedy that gave me relief, and I found it so entirely satisfactory that I would like to have my letter of recommendation published broadcast in order that others may profit by my experience."

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tories, opening up wheatfields, who are doing the work their Creator intended them to do. It is the poor man who, dinner-pail in hand, goes forth with willing spirit to lay ties and rails, to turn the wheels of industry, to plough and to reap, who is entitled to be called, "The beauty of the world."

The highest attribute of the Divine is His creative power. Labor raises men to the Divine. In the thing a man moulds and fashions he has a creator's delight; but his highest pleasure is in the thought of the benefit his fellows will derive from the work of his brain and hands. When all men realize that their social position, their intellectual endowments, their wealth, belong to humanity, that they are only humanity's bankers and investors, the millennium will have arrived.

In this age there are signs that this point of view is gripping the race. The Carnegies, the Rockfellers, the Strathconas, are giving back to man a goodly portion of the wealth that energy and accident has so lavishly bestowed on them. Their chief good is not to sleep and feed. They seek, rightly or wrongly, to make the world better. They have enriched the world with libraries, universities and hospitals. All men cannot do this, but all men can work. "It is work that gives flavor to life." It is work, work for eternity which raises man above the beast. It is work which shapes character. Idleness is the mother of extravagance and vice. An idle man is a curse to himself and a burden to humanity. In the human hive there is no room for drones. Some say, "Let us eat, drink and be merry for to-morrow we die." We do not die. Our bodies pass into dust, but our deeds live on. Every man, no matter what humble position he may occupy, has it in his power to make the world better and brighter for his presence. Work, doing whatsoever the hand findeth to do, not merely for gain but as a pleasant duty, raises man to the Infinite. Idleness, sleeping and feeding, makes man "a beast, no more"; like the fruitless fig tree fit only to be cut down.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A HOMOGENEOUS CANADA

Will All the Races Gathering in Canada Be Melted in One People?

Will all the races and nationalities gathering in Canada from all around the world be melted into one people, harmonious physically and mentally?

Mayor Taylor, of Vancouver, in an address in Vancouver, asserts that they will, and says that the public schools in Manitoba will be the melting pots.

"In our schools," he said, the children have the same teachers, the same books, the same songs, and I have always said that the schools would make us all a unit.

"For my part, it seems to me now that the children of all nationalities in the schools come out with a different kind of face to their forefathers. The noses of some of them are a little shorter and of others a little longer, and the high cheek bones go down a little in others, and an Canadian face is even now coming out of the public schools, because the mind, you know, does affect the body, without any doubt whatever, and in that way also we are getting a sort of uniform mind.

"Surely we are not getting a uniform face without there being a uniform mind with it, and in that way we will become one people. A great many people have misgivings about that. I may say that I have none."

The "New Woman" League is about to inaugurate an energetic campaign against kissing the baby. Cuddling will still be allowed but all osculation is tabooed. Especially are father and grandfather exhorted to spare their kisses, as whiskers, moustaches, — even the fashionable French kind — and unoffensive looking "stubbles" are declared by health authorities to be favorite haunts of disease-germs.

A Wonderful Discovery

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill! Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Company and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Old-Time Hoopskirt Coming Into Fashion

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The crinoline, or rather a modified form of the old hoopskirt, is coming into fashion again. During the grande semaine at Trouville one of the best dressed Parisians informed her intimates under the seal of secrecy that the sensation of the winter season would be a revival of the winter mothers' skirts worn by the smartest women of the capital.

Poiret, the great wizard of fashion, confirms the threatened innovation. "Yes," he said, "it is quite true that the crinoline is coming back into fashion again this winter, but in a modified and Oriental form."

After the harem skirt M. Poiret abandoned Turkey as a source of sartorial inspiration, but he still adheres to his Oriental beliefs and this winter Persia will supply the models for Parisian fashions.

"Persian costumes," he continued, "are so picturesque and aesthetic that they have enormous possibilities as regards western adaptation.

"The great mogul dress, as it has been called, will, I promise you, be all the rage this winter. The outstanding feature about it is the revival of the crinoline.

"Hoops will be employed at the bottom of the skirts as in our grandmothers' days, but not in such exaggerated proportions. On the contrary, the new crinolines will be very little wider than the present skirts worn and the wearers will have perfect liberty of movement. "To the skirt will be attached the long tunic coming to the knees, the two being made in one piece. As regards trimmings, gold and silver facings and braid will be used plentifully.

"They will be equally charming as walking dresses or tea or dinner gowns, and American women who have given them a trial speak very highly of them."

Wild Ponies Of Carolina

(National Magazine.)

A novel sight is afforded visitors to Beaufort when the wild ponies come down to the shore and swim out to the island where they feed unmolested in full sight of the boardwalk and the boats plying up and down the harbor. These wild ponies have lived hereabouts as long as American history records. When Sir Walter Raleigh sent his first expedition over from England, which landed at Roanoke Island, a number of ponies were brought over; and it was probably from those becoming wild when the colony was lost that the native ponies of the present day descended. Though nominally wild, there is an ownership recorded and semi-annually round-ups are held for the purpose of branding and taking up such as are desired to be used for driving or other purposes.

Astronomers Say New World

Red Spot on Planet Jupiter Seems to Indicate That This Will Come to Pass Very Soon.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—The planet Jupiter whose volume is 1,279 times that of the earth and superior in dimensions and weight to all the other planets put together, is just now attracting the attention of astronomers.

M. Giacobini, of the Paris Observatory, who has made a special study of Jupiter, has described a red spot which possesses a relative fixity, but within the last year its mobility has increased in great proportion and its longitude by about thirty degrees. That is all that we can say scientifically.

Is it really the formation of a new continent? Can we draw this deduction from this phenomenon so difficult to seize? It is possible, but who can say so with certainty?

M. Camille Flammarion, however, expresses himself with far greater confidence in this matter.

"We are assisting at the creation of a world. Under our dazzled eyes a new world is being created in the infinity and in Jupiter we hail the world of the future."

The Decline of Manners

The outbreaks of the mob spirit during the great English strike have been followed by much moralizing as to the cause of the violence displayed. Two things the critics are agreed upon: that there is not enough ethical instruction in the schools, and that the manners of all classes of the people are on the down grade. The mob spirit is the fruitage of the manners that are manifested in lack of consideration for the old and infirm, in self-assertion, and in pertness. Children who cry "Sheeny" at a passing peddler, who elbow their respects off the sidewalk, who speak disrespectfully of their teachers will throw bricks at the officers of the law in the crises of a strike and believe they have performed a meritorious act.

The manners of young girls seem to be going to pieces more rapidly even than those of young men. An instance is given that is gruesome in its suggestiveness:—Prosecuting a number of girls at Crew for stealing ribbons from graves in the cemetery, the Town Clerk said the depredation of flowers and ribbons was appalling. Young girls had within half an hour of interments stripped the wreaths of ribbons, which they used for millinery purposes. It was a scandalous and despicable shame that the graves of the people could not be left in peace. It ought to be the pride and pleasure of everybody to protect the dead from such a sacrilege. A cemetery was God's acre, he said, and he could not think of anything more despicable than to commit robberies from it. The Chairman of the Bench, who said it was a crying shame, severely reprimanded the accused and discharged them.

When such incidents are possible it becomes supremely important that all having to do with the upbringing of children should devote much time to inculcating of manners in the best sense of the term. Consideration for others, the placing of self in a subordinate position, the elevation of the public good to the supreme place, are the rules of conduct that alone can produce true courtesy. On this side of the Atlantic there is even greater need for the teaching of ethics than in Great Britain, even if we have not yet begun to rob the dead to provide hat trimmings.—Toronto Globe.

Ballad on Discretion

I am a lowly-minded man,
And hate the sound of strife;
I am to get what good I can
From this tumultuous life.
I own I wish to stick to you,
But ere the blows begin,
I must consider which side is
The likeliest to win.
Refrain:—
And that's the side for me my lads,
Let this my motto be,
To join the winning side my lads,
And share its victory.
—By the "Man on the Fence."

RHEUMATISM

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills

E. T. E. Foster, of St. John St., Fred-ericton, N. B., says: I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else I have ever tried for rheumatism. The pains in my limbs

have lessened greatly and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up and I eat and sleep better than I have in over three

years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this only to Booth's Kidney Pills."

This is the Booth Kidney Pill way. These wonderful Pills are sold under a guarantee to refund our money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the Kidneys. They cure Backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel and stone rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers. 50c. box, or post-paid from The R. T. Booth, Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

LOST HIS EYE

"I see Tompkins has lost an arm and an eye. I suppose he lost them fighting for his country, brave fellow!"

"Oh, no! He lost them playing for his county. He was a football player."

A LOVERS' QUARREL

"Hello, Chumley, where did you get that black eye?"

"Oh, only a lovers' quarrel."
"A lovers' quarrel! You don't mean to say your girl did that to you?"
"Oh, no! It was her old lover, I mean."



PUTTING HIS MIND AT REST

Riggs:—What did she do when you kissed her?"

Briggs:—"She said, 'This is so unexpected!'"

Riggs:—"What did you say then?"

Briggs:—"I told her that the unexpected always happened."

Boys! Look!

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