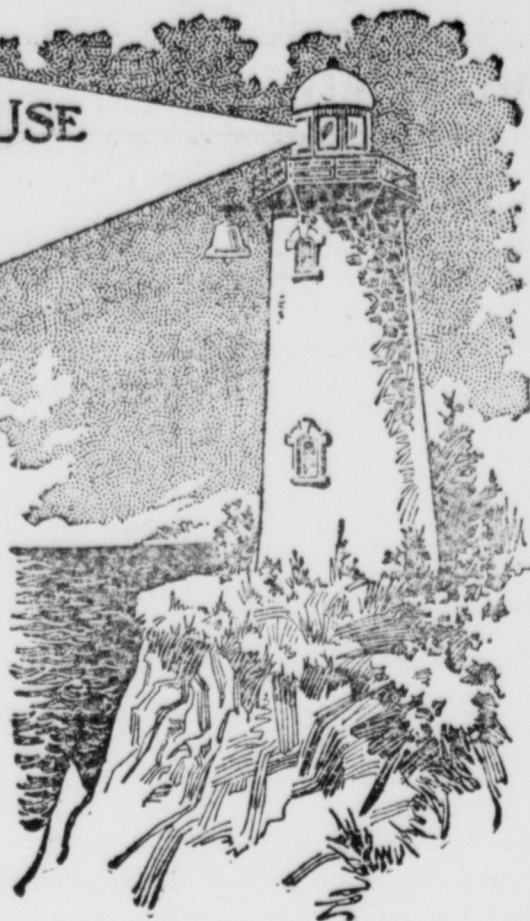


**THE LIGHT-HOUSE
KEEPER'S
STORY.**



FROM the lighthouse at Lobster Cove Head, Bonne Bay, Newfoundland, Mrs. W. Young sends her experience of Zam-Buk.

She says: "I suffered with eczema for seven years and to my great delight Zam-Buk has cured me. The disease started on my breast, and spread until it extended over my back. The itching and burning—especially when the affected parts were warm—was terrible; and yet when the eruption was scratched or rubbed, it turned to bad sores and caused great pain. I went to a doctor and tried various prescriptions, but seemed to get no benefit, so tried another doctor. Again I got no relief, so tried a third doctor, and then a fourth.

"Seven years is a long time to suffer, and I had got used to the thought that I never would be cured, when I saw a report in the *Family Herald*, telling how beneficial Zam-Buk was in cases of skin disease.

"I bought some Zam-Buk, and from the use of the very first box I saw it was going to do me good. I persevered with it, and the improvement it worked in my condition was really wonderful.

"It eased the irritation, stopped the pain, and the sores began to dry up and disappear. In short, I found Zam-Buk all that was claimed for it and within a very short time it worked a complete cure in my case.

"Since that time I have recommended it for several other cases, and in each it has proved its wonderful merit.

What Zam-Buk Cures

Zam-Buk cures Eczema, Ulcers, Blood Poison, Piles, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, Scalp Sores, Bad Leg, Festering, Children's Eruptions, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds and Burns. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box or post-free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse worthless substitutes.

FREE BOX

Send this coupon, name of this paper and 1c stamp (to pay return postage) to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and receive free trial box.



B. & A. Special Hit Velocipede Car

Section Man Wilson, His Wife and Son Instantly Killed and His Daughter Seriously Injured on Ashland Branch Wednesday

ASHLAND, Nov. 1.—A railroad section man, his wife and son were killed and his daughter was seriously injured today when a handcar, on which they were riding, collided with a Bangor & Aroostook special train to which was attached the special car of President Cram of the Bangor & Aroostook. The dead are "Tug" Wilson, his wife and a son, aged six years. Wilson's given name was not known, but he has been known as "Tug."

Mr. Wilson and his little family were on their way from Winterville, 20 miles northwest of here, to his station at McNally, where he has charge of a section of the railroad. As is the custom with section men he was making the trip on his velocipede car and had with him his wife and children, who had been calling on friends. The distance from Winterville to McNally is about four miles and he was covering it at a lively clip, evidently without knowing that the special was on the Ashland branch or at least that it was in the vicinity, when the collision took place.

All three were killed outright, but the daughter escaped death although she was severely injured. Coroner George Mooers of this town was called to investigate the circumstances. President Cram was in his car at the time of the accident.

**Bright Future For Farmers
Now Down East.**

From having our ears stuffed with daily expostulations of the wonderful fertility and productiveness of the west it is rather in the nature of a relief to hear from a real authority similar praises for the East.

President Vail, of American Telephone Company, interviewed on his 3000 acre Vermont farm, said that farming in New England will be a livelier topic now that reciprocity has been beaten. Since western ranches have been cut up and need of fertilizers has arisen, New England can compete with the West. "I did not attempt my agricultural school here until 1910," he said, "when the farms here were making money, and it became easy to interest people. The average boy will find it easier to get a good living in the country than in the city."

"The possibilities of New England agricultures are too numerous to mention," he went on. "I believe we can even raise wheat in competition with the West now. By keeping cattle on small farms we may not be able to lower the price of meat, but can keep it from rising more. Cost of living is largely due to the way we live. We have to have the best cut, and have the dealer deliver the goods."

The fertility of land towards the Atlantic is not confined to that below the boundary line, and interested parties are looking for an active programme of production in those parts ere long.

PUCCINI ON "LA TOSCA"

Signor Puccini, the composer, refers his strangest musical reminiscence to Milan. Unknown as he supposed himself to be, he attended in that city a production of his own opera, "La Tosca."

"La Tosca" was received warmly by a crowded house. The applause was almost frantic. In fact, a young lady seated on my left got so annoyed because I didn't clap and shout that she rebuked me, a frown wrinkling her pretty brow.

"Masterpiece?" said I, and I laughed sarcastically, "Masterpiece? O, dear!"

"Don't you like the music?" she demanded, in amazement.

"No," said I. "It's the work of an amateur."

"You know nothing of art," she cried, "or you wouldn't talk like that!" "Oh, don't!" said I. And then I proceeded to prove to her, according to the laws of thorough-bass and counterpoint, how poor a work "La Tosca" was. I told her this aria suggested Verdi, that chorus was a reminiscence of Bizet. In a word, I knocked my own music into a cocked hat.

"When I had finished the young lady said:

"Is that your real opinion — your sincere conviction?"

"Absolutely," said I.

"Very well," she said, with an odd little laugh; and at breakfast the next morning the first thing I saw in my newspaper was the headline, "Puccini on Tosca." And there I read, word for word, my remarks of the night before. The young lady, a musical critic, had recognized me. When I thought I was gulling her, she was gulling me.

**BABES OF ERIN
ON THE SLUMP**

Toll of Emigration and Decreased Marriage Market has Serious Effect on the Birthrate in the Green Isle.

In the report of the commissioners of national education in Ireland, just issued, is the statement that there are places in Sligo where there are no children. The senior inspector of the Sligo education circuit says:

"Those who in the past did not emigrate, but remained at home, have grown up and, confronted by the difficulty of subsistence, have never married.

"Within a radius of two miles there are 63 houses, and in 49 there are no children.

"In other places young men and women emigrate year after year, and there are none left to help on the farms except the children, who are therefore kept away from school."

These Can't Laugh

Laughter is unknown among the Veddahs of Ceylon. They are the most solemn people of the world. When a traveller asked some of them why their people never gave indications of mirth, they replied that they never saw anything to laugh at. On the other hand, some savages appear to have a more robust sense of humour than their civilised brethren. Dr Livingstone tells of an African tribe who, when dressed in clothes for the first time, "rolled about on the ground in uncontrollable fits of laughter."

Well Worth the Price

Sir James Crichton Browne tells a new story of the railway tunnel. A friend of his once travelled in a first-class carriage, when they were not so well lit as to-day, with a newly married couple. On emerging from a long tunnel they "were very much in love," and "to minimise the confusion" (his own confusion presumably) the superfluous third party said: "This tunnel cost £100,000." To this the bridegroom replied: "It was well worth the money."

The Daily Bath

The question of bathing is one that never ceases to have interest for the human race. The practice of it has fortunately decreased since the luxurious Roman days when aristocrats gave more than six hours each day to it. Yet it has increased as a custom among all classes during the last century. The world of to-day is interested in wondering how its ancestors kept clean with their wooden tubs and ewers of cold and hot water.

Now the Yard Measure Came

Although innumerable yards of silk, satin, and cloth are being bought and sold every day in this country, it is probable that very few persons, whether purchasers or salesmen, could say off-hand how we got our yard measure. It represents the arm measurement of King Henry I, which was 36 inches; and it was he who ordained that the length of his own arm should be the standard yard of cloth measure — an ordinance that has been preserved in British commerce to this day.

**MUSIC CURE
FOR THE SICK**

Although the Strains Cannot Mend a Broken Leg, it is Recognised that Music Has Helpful Influence on Sick

There is no doubt at all that music can often cure ill people. Of course it cannot mend a broken leg, and yet it can help and hasten the mending of a broken leg by its effect on the mind and body of the person to whom the leg belongs.

In troubles of the mind music is far more powerful still, and though it is far too much neglected even in our own times, men have known for long ages what the power of music may be in this respect.

The most celebrated instance of it is the case of King Saul, who suffered from mad fits of gloom and depression and sullen anger, as the Bible tells us. And the record goes on to say that the young shepherd boy David came and played on his harp and sang to the angry old king, who, though he nearly killed David at first, was afterwards soothed and cured of his mad fit.

Long ages later the story was told again in poetry by Robert Browning, and many people think that his account of the healing power of music in his poem is the finest thing he ever wrote.

Village Teacher — "Who knows. When your boy grows up he may write like Shakespeare."

Parent—"Well, I hope not! I want him to write a good, flowin' business hand."

**"Pale and Depressed"
Anaemia, Bad Blood, Indigestion,
Sick Headache, Dizziness.**

Success of Dr. Hamilton's Pills

For her life and health Mrs. E. K. Wilkinson is indebted to the marvellous curative properties of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Her brightness, activity, and present good looks are due to nothing else but the enormous benefit she derived from using this grand medicine. From her home in Newton, where she resides with her large family, Mrs. Wilkinson writes: "For years I was pale, anaemic, and lacking in vitality. I was a constant sufferer from indigestion, and the distress and pain it caused me, coupled with ever-increasing anaemia, made me weaker day by day. Constant headaches, specks before the eyes, and attacks of dizziness made me feel as if life were not worth living. My constitution was completely undermined and the constant pallor and dullness in my eyes showed what a sick woman I was. I began to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the improvement although slow was sure. I gradually got back my strength and my appetite grew much stronger and I enjoyed my meals thoroughly. I felt happier and more contented and the sickly pallor of my face was replaced by a bright, rosy color which proved that a strong medicine was at work. In a few months Dr. Hamilton's Pills brought me from a condition of deathly despair to robust health."

You can obtain the same results by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills—25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers.

**In Constant Use
101 Years**

What other liniment has ever undergone such a test? For over a century

**JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE LINIMENT**

has been curing Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Lameness, etc. Its long service tells of its merit. It is the household liniment that does not go out. 25c and 50c bottles.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS
Keep the bowels in condition

Sermon From Shakespeare

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

Men at some time are masters of their fates.

Julius Caesar, Act I., Sc. 2.

In Shakespeare's time the world was just emerging from the night of the Middle Ages. The new learning was illuminating the horizon, but had not wholly dispelled the darkness. Astrology was a favorite art. Shakespeare's frequent references to "auspicious stars," "good stars," "fortune's star," indicate that the popular belief had some hold on him. However, so completely does Shakespeare sink himself in his characters that it is difficult to tell just what he did believe.

It was the belief of the time that man was largely ruled by fate, destiny. This belief still clings. The unscientific hold it, and the scientific cherish it under other names. What after all is the fundamental meaning of the expressions, heredity, conformity to type, environment? Nothing more or less than that man is largely the creature of circumstances, ancestors, and surroundings. For purposes of literary effect Shakespeare undoubtedly used the beliefs and superstitions of his age, but, when he makes one of his characters utter with emphasis a great modern truth, it can be taken for granted that Shakespeare is speaking. Fate, destiny, mould the lives of men; the stars guide their courses—so the majority of the Elizabethans believed. But Shakespeare realized that man was an animal possessed of free will; that, through his intellect, he was master of his fate. If he became an underling, the fault was not in his star but in himself.

In recent times the words fate and destiny have been discarded, and in their place the word luck is used. In the great majority of cases the lucky man is the man who has known how to seize the psychological moment of his life. Thousands have made fortunes in the great West. These men believed in the country; they took chances; they mortgaged their future to be on the spot at the right moment. In the mining regions there are many men who are looked upon by their fellows as creatures of luck. Lucky! They were energetic prospectors, for the most part enduring toil, risking their lives, suffering unspeakable hardship in their search after fortune; and fickle fortune rewarded their perseverance. Study the history of any man who has achieved greatness—a Carnegie or a Hill, an Edison or a Wright, a Kitchener or a Dewey, a Roosevelt or a Laurier,—and it will be found that there was a critical moment in his life, a moment that was to decide whether he should remain in the ranks of humanity, obeying the commands of others, or to step out and take his place at the head of the host.

In every one of Shakespeare's plays some truth is taught with peculiar emphasis. In Julius Caesar the truth that men control their own destinies is the dominating lesson. Cassius, in the passage under study, proclaims it, and later in the play Brutus reiterates the same thought.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

The successful men are the men who have taken advantage of the tide of prosperity at its flood; the unsuccessful are those, who have allowed the tide to ebb while they feasted or slept. Of course there are some who are more capable than others of seeing and seizing the right moment. The virtues or vices of the parents influence. Call this fate if you will! Character and fortune have descended from ancestors. If evil character and ill fortune is a man's heritage he has in himself the power of overcoming the obstacles to his career. If he wins he is the stronger for having overcome natural difficulties. Mountain climbing gives strength to the limbs and vigor to the lungs.

The belief in destiny is not without

its evil effects on human society. Men frequently excuse sin in themselves and others by attributing weakness or wickedness to their fate. That base cynic Edmund in King Lear lashes such a belief in words that evidently are the expression of Shakespeare's own attitude.

"This is the excellent foppery of the world: That when we are sick in fortune, (often the surfeit of our own behavior) we make guilty of our disasters, the sun, the moon, and the stars; as if we were villains by necessity; fools, by heavenly compulsion; drunkards, liars, and adulterers, by an enforced obedience of planetary influence; and all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on; an admirable evasion of man to lay his goatish disposition to the charge of a star!"

No, the fates rule only so far as we permit them! Habit may become fate, but there is no habit that cannot be broken. Character is the key that unlocks the future. A man of well-balanced, energetic character knows when the tide is at its flood and on it he fearlessly launches. He will meet rocks and shallows, enemies will lay in wait for him; but, if he retain the strength of will which enabled him to embark on the "full sea," he will not lose his venture.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Still Hopeful

"The funniest thing that Bill Nye—my brother—ever said," declared Representatives Frank Nye, of Minnesota, "was about a steer that ran away from him. Bill and I were boys when our parents moved to the west. We worked on father's farm. Bill got together enough money to buy a little steer, which we intended to break to harness and work. Several days after we got the steer home he disappeared and we never saw him again. We spent one entire day in the mountains hunting for him. That night, and it was after midnight when we got home, mother was in the road crying, thinking that we were lost. We had been lost and were hungry, tired and footsore.

"Twenty-five years later, when Bill was launching on his newspaper career, I received a letter from him. He was on his way to Europe. He told me that he had been offered a trip around the world by a big daily paper and thought he would accept it.

"For one particular reason I think I will take it," he wrote, "and that is to see if I can't find that steer."



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If you have a few hundred or a few thousand dollars that is idle, you can put it to work earning you good interest by placing a Money to Loan Ad. in our Classified Want Columns.

People with gilt-edge collateral often require ready cash and will pay good interest for it. Put your money to work.

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