

Sermon From Shakespeare

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

O God, that men should put an enemy into their mouths To steal away their brains.

Othello, Act II. Sc. 3.

The age of great Elizabeth was an age of extremes. Extravagance is the keynote of the time. There were no half-hearted performances and the men of the period went to excess in all things. Strong drink, the curse of the Anglo-Saxon race, had begun to fasten its shackles on high and low alike. Already the Englishman had a continental reputation for drunkenness. This is admirably illustrated by the words of the Venetian Iago: "Your Dane, your German and your swagbelli'd Hollander—Drink ho!—are nothing to your English." Shakespeare's keen mind was awake to the evil and it would be difficult to find in any other stronger condemnation of drunkenness. To him drink was an enemy of man. "The invisible spirit of wine" was to him "a devil." So often does he make his characters speak with passionate vehemence against strong drink that the reader can come to but one conclusion—the greatest genius of the race abhorred drunkenness.

It is difficult to conceive of the creator of Sir John Falstaff and Sir Toby Belch in the role of a temperance lecturer, but no more telling discourse on the evils of intemperance was ever delivered than that contained in Act II. Sc. 3 of "Othello." Cassio has "with joy, pleasure, revel, and applause" transformed himself into "a beast." By close application to his profession, by his genial manners and noble character he was winning his way upwards. A trusted soldier—he was carving out a brilliant career with his sword. One drinking bout apparently ruined all, and in his despair he could but exclaim, "O, I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of myself and what remains is beastly."

Drunkenness destroys confidence. A man who, through strong drink, has once been guilty of a breach of trust is no longer believed in. His associates, friends and employers are always expecting that the enemy which he allowed to steal away his brains may again take hold of him. He is a tainted object, and it is difficult for him to live down his reputation. He lives under a cloud of his own creation, a cloud, hard to scatter.

Shakespeare has fittingly called strong drink "an enemy" to man. It is his worst enemy—destroying more lives, bringing more unhappiness into the world than war or pestilence. And yet how careless men are of its presence! If a plague is abroad in the land the plague-smitten are shunned through fear of contagion. But this enemy stalks boldly through the haunts of men. Few can put it in their months without being made the baser for it. It blunts the conscience; it is a destroyer of virtue; it is the parent of broils. Under its influence the heart of love is changed and parents neglect their children, children become callous to the suffering of their parents. It seizes upon the business man, and the structure reared by years of patient toil topples to the ground. The body is a temple in which the Infinite may dwell, and so far as it is kept pure and

clean so far are men as gods. They defile their bodies by indulging in strong drink. The temple too often becomes a sewer.

Shakespeare strikes at drink on every fitting occasion. To him "every inordinate cup is unblest and the ingredient is a devil." It may be argued that Shakespeare's condemnation is only for excess in drinking. True! But "use doth breed a habit in a man," and in time the strongest-willed of men may through continued indulgence, become slaves to "the invisible spirit of wine."

Among men good fellowship is cemented by the glass. Healths are drunk in poison. Hand grasps hand in friendship while an enemy enters the mouth. It is a custom; many men conform to it. Shakespeare has his warning words for such a custom. He makes Hamlet, the darling child of his brain, denounce this pledging of health in passionate language:

"It is a custom More honored in the breach than the observance."

Shakespeare, although speaking of the Danes, is thinking of his England. Englishmen were fast earning a reputation for drunkenness, a reputation which still clings to them. Hamlet was right. The social drinking custom is more honored in the breach than the observance, and the man who refuses to conform to the custom is highly esteemed by his fellows. They may laugh at his scruples, but in their heart of hearts they say to themselves, "Go thou and do likewise." But few men fail to realize the danger they are in from the habitual use of strong drink.

Man has been made a little lower than the angels. "In apprehension how like a god, the beauty of the world, the paragon of animals." This is his birthright. He is this by reason of his brain. What a fool he is, with a deliberate hand, to put an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brain, to take from himself his partnership with the Infinite and to transform himself into a beast.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"White Plague" Alarms Ohio.

Deaths One-Sixth Those From All Causes in the Last Year.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 11.—Reporting that the "white plague" last year made vast inroads upon the ranks of Ohio's population, taking 7,208 lives as its toll, the Ohio Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis has taken steps to draw its line of defense closer during the coming year, and to get more funds. Complete reorganization of the system by which Red Cross stamps are sold for the benefit of the association was planned, the chief innovation being that the sale is placed in the hands of a Board of thirty commissioners to serve from one to five years each.

The toll each year has been increasing in Ohio, and Robert G. Patterson, executive secretary, reported that the deaths from tuberculosis for the year just ended were approximately one-sixth the total number from all causes.

Surprise has been caused in Buenos Ayres by the failure to pay the second instalment of the thirty per cent. loan of \$70,000,000 due last Friday. Representatives of the bank, involved said that the money was undoubtedly deposited in London, although no announcement has been received. Possibly the delay is to the stingency of the money market in Europe.

On delicate fabrics blood stains can be removed by the use of starch. Dampen the spot with cold water and heap the crushed starch on it when the blood has been absorbed scrape off the starch and wash that portion of the material with a damp cloth.

Streams Of Lava Now Flow Down Mount Etna

Towns are Threatened and Valuable Forests are in Danger

CATANIA Sicily, Sept. 12.—The activity of Mount Etna increases. Sixteen new fissures have opened, and from the two nearest the base of the volcano, a great stream of lava issues. It is moving at the rate of 1,250 feet an hour, and to-day had covered several miles in the direction of Lingua Glossa, a town in the foothills, at the northeast of Etna. Ranzazzo to the northwest, is not threatened by the flow of lava, though storms of ashes beat upon it. The population is panic stricken, and some have deserted the town. The earth shocks continue, and the rumblings of the volcano fill the people with fear. Many may be seen in the street weeping and offering prayers. The river of lava has invaded the centuries old forests of larch and pine, and appears about to destroy the beautiful vineyards and nutwoods. It is expected to soon, reach the line circling the mountain.

Breakfast Foods

With the coming of the cool, crisp mornings of late summer and early autumn, one likes the thought of warm breads or hot cakes. Here are some recipes for trial:

Graham Muffins—Allow one egg a teaspoonful of salt, two of baking powder and a pint of sweet milk to a quart of graham flour. Mix the salt and baking powder well with the flour with the hand, then add the milk and mix into a batter quickly, like a pound cake, and fill well-greased muffin rings about two-thirds full. Bake twenty minutes in a very hot oven.

Corn Meal Gems—Sift a cupful of cornmeal with a half teaspoonful of salt, and stir until thoroughly moist and wet all through, using a cupful or more of boiling water, stirring all the time the water is being added. Add half a cupful of sifted flour containing a teaspoonful of baking powder, then beat into the dough half a cupful of sweet milk and two eggs. Have gem pans very hot and a little lard in each and pour the lard into the dough, stirring to mix; drop the batter into the pans and bake in a very hot oven; for the above amount, a scant table-spoonful of lard should be divided in the gem pans. The batter may be poured into one large pan and baked, making delicious squares of breakfast bread.

Rye Cakes—Beat well two eggs and stir gradually with a pint of luke-warm milk; then stir in enough rye meal to make a thick batter. Add a teaspoonful of brewer's yeast, stir a little cover the basin with a cloth and set in a warm place to rise. When the surface is covered with bubbles, turn it onto a board and form into flat cakes. Bake on a griddle and serve hot or cold, as desired.

"Quick Biscuit"—Put a teaspoonful and a half of best baking powder into a pint of flour and sift well three times; add a tablespoonful of salt, scant; rub into the flour butter the size of a small egg, mix into a soft dough with sweet milk, roll half an inch thick, cut into any desired shape and bake in a quick oven for ten minutes.

To Take Out Stains

Iron rust stains may be improved by applying salt and lemon juice to the dampened spots and placing in the sun or near the fire for ten minutes. Rinse thoroughly.

In case of mildew give the discolored spots an application of common soap followed by one of starch rubbed in thoroughly, says the "Housekeeper." Lay the article in the sun for several hours and then carefully wash.

It is said that rubbing glycerine over peach stains on table linen two or three days before washing will cause the stains entirely to disappear.

Pour boiling water through fruit stains, with the material stretched across the top of a pan or other vessel. Wash out tea and coffee stains in cold water. Blood stains may be removed if the stained article is put to soak at once in cold or tepid water.

Ink stains may be removed by an application of equal parts of citric acid and cream of tartar dissolved on a plate. Mix and rub over the stains and then wash out carefully. In almost all cases the ink will disappear at once without injury to the color. Stains that have been laundered may require several treatments before they yield.

Friends seem principally to spend money on...

Your money back if Purity Flour does not prove entirely satisfactory in the baking.



DON'T simply buy flour from the dollar and cent side of it. Buy high-quality flour. That means PURITY FLOUR. The first little extra cost is more than made up by the extra number of loaves of bread it makes—by the superiority of the bread and pastry in sweetness of flavor and nourishing qualities. Buying Purity Flour is a safe investment. You get large returns, not only on account of Purity's ability to produce more, but because Purity contains the greater nutriment and the vim of a strong hard wheat flour. Food made from Purity Flour gives the consumer health, snap and force, which cannot be gained from the use of the weaker soft wheat flour.

"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

PURITY FLOUR



Purity may cost a little more than some flours but you'll find its more than worth the difference. To be genuine, must bear the Purity trade mark.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED
Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon

How The Florida Orange Crop Is Handled

The effects of the famous freeze which struck Florida about sixteen years ago have at last been wiped out.

At that time the annual production of citrus fruit had climbed from 600,000 boxes in 1884 and 1885 to 6,000,000 boxes in 1894 and 1895. Then the big freeze happened along and the next season's crop in Florida was only 75,000 boxes.

The industry was practically wiped out. But in the fifteen years since then the yield has been slowly climbing again until for the season of 1909 and 1910 it was approximately 7,000,000 boxes, of which 6,000,000 were shipped out of the State.

Within the last two or three years the Florida Citrus Exchange has been organized, and it directs the packing and shipping of a large part of the crop. In the great packing houses of Florida no hand actually touches the oranges, says Progress. Every person who handles them wears white gloves to protect the orange from any possible contamination of human touch and from scratching and bruising by the finger nail.

The pickers move into the grove with their equipment of ladders, baskets, field boxes, clippers, &c. Each picker wears his white gloves and carries a wicker basket, shaped to fit the back or side of the person, swung from the shoulder.

Each basket is lined with thick canvas, which is stretched four or five inches from the bottom of the basket. Every orange must be clipped, not pulled or picked, from the tree, the stem being left smooth and flush with the surface of the orange.

Each piece of fruit is laid, not dropped, into the basket, and when filled the basket, is carefully emptied into the field boxes. These are never filled above the top, thus preventing the bruising of the fruit when the boxes are stacked one on another for carriage to the packing house.

They are taken to the plant on big platform wagons equipped with springs so as to reduce the jar to the fruit from unevenness of roads. In the packing house the fruit in the field boxes is put on the first grading table, and from this point to the packing boxes every person is obliged to keep careful watch for fruit that is below grade, for the motto of the exchange, Every doubtful orange is a cull, stretches in big letters across one end of the house where none can fail to read it.

From the first table the fruit is carried over wooden rollers down a gentle incline to the washing tank. Every orange receives a scrubbing before it is deemed fit to be sent to a critical market, and incidentally it is worth just about 20 per cent. more after the bath than before, so it pays.

After the bath the oranges are assorted according to size in bins. Beside the bins stand the packers, each, like the other workers, wearing the ever present white gloves. Here each orange is rapidly wrapped in its square of white paper with the stem of the orange under the twist of the paper

On the end of each box is stamped the size of the oranges within, and when the box is filled it is placed on an automatic carrier which delivers it to the nailer.

Here a specially designed machine presses down the end of the cover which is nailed to the heads, but the middle is left loose from the middle partition of the box. This is called the flush pack, which is demanded by the markets in the North. From this point the boxes are loaded into the waiting cars on the switch track at the southern end of the house. Each box is placed on end, six boxes across the car and three boxes high. These are then stripped or braced in the car to prevent jarring and consequent bruising in transportation to the markets. Three hundred boxes make a carload.

A lighthouse inspector of the Pacific coast thinks that in a few years foghorns along the coast will carry to ships at sea the sounds of national songs. The songs will be produced by a phonograph, while improved knowledge of the sound waves will enable foghorns to be made with enough power to bear melodies twelve miles or more.

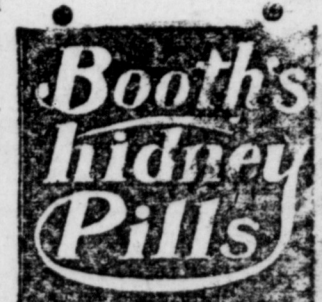
BEARING DOWN PAINS

What woman at sometime or other does not experience these dreadful bearing down pains. Mrs. E. Griffith, of Main street, Hepworth, Ont. says:

"A heavy bearing-down pain had settled across my back and sides. I was often unable to stoop for straighten myself up. Many times each night I would have to leave my bed with the irregular and frequent secretions of the kidneys and just as done out in the morning as on retiring. I was languid and would have to let my house-work stand. Nothing I had tried would benefit me. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and concluded I would try them, which I did, and soon found the long sought relief. My back strengthened and I began to feel better and stronger. I now enjoy my sleep without being disturbed and feel grateful to Booth's Kidney Pills for what they did for me.

Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of back-aches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's greatest specific for all diseases of the kidney's and bladder. All druggists, 50c. box, or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

Thirty wild mallard ducks are being trained by duck hunters of Clark county, Ore., so that they will be available as decoys when the hunting season opens on October 1. They are provided with a collar and tied with ropes. They will be expected to call the wild fowl in the air, and thus bring the birds within the range of the hunters' rifles.



A BOON TO STOCK-RAISERS

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings—Saves Thousands Each Year.

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank F. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years:

SAVED \$1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago, when my horses took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did it help. And because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least \$1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses to keep Nerviline on hand."