

Sermon From Shakespeare

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

His silver hairs Will purchase us a good opinion,

Julius Caesar. Act II., Sc. 1. The methods of men change but little. It has been said that experience teaches. This may be true for the individual, but, for gulling the mass of humanity, the time-worn methods of bygone ages are yet in use. The bait used in Caesar's time and in Shakespeare's time to catch the "fool gudgeon" is still a favorite.

Cassius and his brother conspirators were determined to destroy Caesar, but they feared the people. Caesar, through his victories, was the darling of his countrymen. Their plot must be made respectable. Two men in Rome, Brutus and Cicero, could give an air of righteousness to the murderous designs of the wily politicians. Of Brutus Casca remarked:

"O he sits high in all the people's hearts; And that which would appear offense in us,

His countenance, like richest alchemy, Will change to virtue."

Brutus was above approach. Cassius, the promoter of the conspiracy, and the others realised that if Brutus would but join forces with them, become a director of their stock company formed for murder and spoils, they might succeed.

There was one other man in Rome who should likewise be on the board of directors—Cicero. His eloquent tongue had won him a nation of admirers. His voice had ever been raised when Rome was in danger. According to Metellus:

"His silver hairs Will purchase us a good opinion, And buy men's voices to commend our deed."

The method of buying men's approval here suggested is still in common practice. If a doubtful industry is promoted, an effort is invariably made to get some venerable citizen on the board of directors,—in the president's chair if possible. Men still revere gray hairs. They mark experience, and experience is the father of wisdom. They mark the approach of death, and it is not easy to believe that a man on the verge of the grave could be a "cut-purse." So the promoters of trust companies, stock companies, mining companies, look upon a venerable old man as one of their best assets.

There are, in every community, Brutus-like men, men who have the stamp of honor on them, who could not be bought by a mountain of gold; but the adroit promoter needs them, and he gets them. With glib tongue he appeals to their patriotism, their interest in the welfare of the community in which they live, the benefit they will bestow on humanity at large. The Cassiuses of the modern world are quite as able to flatter as was the Roman conspirator.

There is still another class of men whose names buy men's voices to commend enterprises. The promoter knows that education and intellectual attainments are highly esteemed by the multitude. In enterprises in which the main aim is to wrest money from

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the pockets of the public the co-operation of scholars is sought. Too often the names of heads of educational institutions are seen on the prospectuses of mining companies and dubious industrial companies. The company may be sound. The venerable seniors, the men of repute, the grave students, may have exercised wisdom in lending it their support, but it is often otherwise. They are "fool gudgeons" used as bait to catch other "fool gudgeons." Cicero was wise. He saw that "the disturbed sky" of Rome "was not to walk in." The conspirators desired his silver hairs on their side, but they dared not approach him.

A good man cannot touch pitch without being defiled. Brutus should have paused to consider the character of his associates, but he was won by flattery. He joined with base men in what he believed to be a patriotic enterprise. His name gave the conspirators confidence. Without it they would not have dared to bring their conspiracy to a head.

The ordinary promoter is in the same position as was Cassius. He sees a way of fleecing the public, but his character is too well known. At his approach safe doors would be locked and purse strings tightened. But when he approaches in the name of some silver-haired senator with the backing of the heads of universities of national influence, with the endorsement of citizens of unimpeachable integrity, safes are opened and purse strings loosened. In the beginning of the seventeenth century Shakespeare warned the world against the use of conspirators might make of silver hairs and men highly esteemed. In the beginning of the twentieth century the world is flooded with schemes primarily intended to trap the unwary.

In this materialistic age men of spiritual insight cannot be too careful about their associates. Avoid all conspirators. They are just as active now as when they were wont to overturn thrones and slay kings. They do obeisance to King Gold. They bend the knee only to the almighty dollar. They conspire, plot, slay to win wealth. The man of character cannot afford to lend himself to their schemes.

\$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.

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

FLORENCEVILLE.

(Too late for last week.)

Mrs. Thomas Wiggins, of Grand Lake, Queens county, is visiting Mrs. Charles Wiggins.

Kenneth S. McL. Fiske returned to McDonald College on Monday.

Principal Simms and bride, Miss M. E. Maxwell, Miss Bertha F. Alward, Miss Annie L. Wetmore and a number of the scholars attended the Exhibition at Woodstock on Friday.

The early fall and variable weather has stirred up the people to gather in their vegetables, grain, apples, etc. Also getting their wood supply stored.

Building operations are going on apace.

W. L. McCains and Boyer Bros' houses are nearing completion.

The number of marriages in Florenceville this fall is truly phenomenal.

Mrs. Henry Charleton, of Hartland, is spending a few days at her home here.

The building operations of J. A. Smith and J. E. Jewett are going on apace.

The community was shocked on Thursday to hear of the death of Thomas Kilcollins of Summerfield. The well known mail carrier. Mr. Kilcollins was out here on Monday as usual for the mail, and on Thursday word was received of his death.

The Carleton and Victoria county Teacher's Institute will meet here in

Florenceville Consolidated School, Oct. 5th and 6th. Addresses will be given by Premier J. D. Hazen and Chief Superintendent Mr. Carter and others.

At a largely attended meeting of the Greenfield Women's Missionary Auxiliary, Mrs. John Thompson of St. John, Field Secretary of the Presbyterian W. M. Society gave a very interesting address. Among other things she spoke of the Women's work in Sydney, Cape Breton, where they pay the salary of a missionary to the foreign miners. Their missionary can speak six or seven languages. A lady missionary is in addition greatly needed for the work there.

Children's Day was observed in Greenfield on Sept. 24th. The children occupied the choir platform.

Rally Day was observed at the Methodist Sunday School at East Florenceville on Oct. 1st. At each of these services an interesting printed program was used. The proceeds go to the Sunday School Committees of the respective churches.

Rev. M. H. Manuel and H. D. Thompson left on Tuesday morning, Oct. 3rd., for Charlottetown, to attend the Presbyterian Synod.

George Moore, died at East Florenceville on Saturday, after a brief illness. His health for a good many years has been imperfect, but he was able to work almost until the day of his death. He was twenty-one years of age. The funeral took place Monday, Oct. 2nd., at 10 o'clock.

Burton Kinney left last week to study at McGill University.

Rev. and Mrs. Manuel visited Arthurette on Sept. 27th, to attend the wedding of Mr. N. F. McCrear and Miss Ada McNair, the ceremony being performed by Mr. Manuel.

DOWVILLE

(Too late for last week.)

We are having a lot of rain and the wind has been blowing quite a few days.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the Woodstock Exhibition.

Miss Elda Wright has been visiting relatives in Woodstock.

Messrs. Harry and Ackland Wright have returned from potato-digging.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hatfield are visiting relatives at MacKenzie Corner.

Miss Amanda Patterson of Grand View, was the guest of Mrs. A. Patterson.

Luville Foster has been visiting relatives in Blaine, Me.

Whitfield Foster is visiting relatives in this place.

R. H. Patterson called at the DISPATCH Office, Woodstock, Sept. 23th.

W. T. Hatfield was a guest at the Turner House, Woodstock, Sept. 27th.

In the coast to coast flight which is at present being undertaken by five competitors, there have been many delays caused through defective machinery and other minor accidents, and it is doubtful if the flight will be accomplished in the time limited. Paul Peck, a young aviator, fell eighty feet into a creek and injured his back, while another young aviator, Alfred Rosenbaum, fell fifty feet after losing control of his machine and was killed. Frank Taylor, a well known airman, was burned to death in mid-air when the gasoline tank of his machine exploded. The Canadian aviator, Alex. McLeod, had his neck broken in two places, but is reported to be progressing favorably. Dr. J. C. Clarke, an amateur aviator, who was applying for his license, made a flight of 500 yards and when he had risen to a height of 260 feet he fell and was killed. Dr. Clarke was the originator of 'Looping-the-loop.' The U. S. mail authorities made their first aeroplane postal delivery on Saturday last from Long Island, when a bag of post office matter was delivered at a city five miles away. The mail bag with contents weighed 75 lbs. A nine days aviation meet is at present being held on Long Island; there are thirty-five competitors, four of whom are women.—World Wide.

Instructions

Two young reporters were sent to a small town by the editor of a certain daily to describe the burning of an orphan home. Late that night, when the 'chief' was wondering why no 'copy' had come in, a telegraph messenger rushed in and handed him a wire. He opened it and read—"Dear Sir,—We are here. What shall we do?" It was signed with the names of the two men sent to 'write up' the fire.



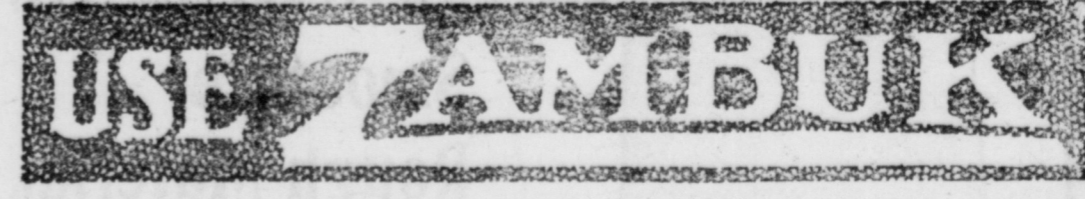
ROYAL NAVAL CLUB, Portsmouth, England

To the Zam Buk Co. Dear Sirs,—I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable. (Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD, Admiral.

Zam-Buk Cures Bad Burns.

Stoker Kingsnorth, of H.M.S. "Cochrane," says:—"I slipped and fell with my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly frizzled the skin. At once the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but the burns took the wrong way, owing to a lot of dirt from the pipe setting up blood-poison. A large scab appeared, and from underneath the festering flesh, matter oozed out. I was in fearful pain and didn't know how to get ease. For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments proved no good. Indeed, I got worse. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk and almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my wound completely."

Zam-Buk cures eczema, ulcers, abscesses, ringworm, bad leg, varicose ulcers, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, babies' sores, etc. All stores at 50c., or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.



The editor made a few remarks which would not look well in print. Then he sent this brief message—"Find out where the fire is hottest, and jump in!"—World Wide.

Woodlot Inspection by Government

Increasing difficulty is being found in obtaining an adequate supply of hardwood lumber for the industries of Canada. The hardwood tracts of the eastern provinces for a long time have not been able to meet the demand, and in 1910, 60 per cent of the hardwood used in Canada was imported from the United States. The United States, although with a much larger supply of hardwood on hand is also seeing that the annual consumption far exceeds the annual growth and that the virgin supply is being rapidly reduced. By practical demonstration it has been proven, that waste lands if planted in young hardwoods, will prove a profitable investment at the end of twenty-five years or more, and will improve the productiveness of the surrounding farm land. In the eastern provinces of Canada and in Ontario, particularly, are large tracts of such land, covered at present with an unprofitable tree growth, which through being sandy, rocky or low lying, cannot be treated as agricultural lands. The Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior is taking a practical interest in the farmer's woodlots of Ontario, in an effort to make otherwise useless land supply hardwood lumber to an eager market, with profitable returns to the woodlot owner. Parties interested in this matter should correspond with the Department at Ottawa, which is already giving practical assistance on important tracts. Foresters will be supplied by the Department to look over the tracts of timbered land, estimate the quantity of timber, advise as to what species to encourage or plant according to the locality and general conditions, and suggest a general working plan. Such scientific knowledge, the result of former investiga-

tions, will be of great benefit to private owners and should be sought after at once.

A Proverbial Tragedy

The Rolling Stone and the Turning Worm
And the Cat that Looked at a King,
Set forth on the Road that Leads to Rome—
For Youth will have its fling,
The Goose will lay the Golden Eggs,
The Dog must have his Day,
And nobody locks the Stable Door
Till the Horse is stol'n away.
But the Rolling Stone, that was never known
To Look before the Leap,
Plunged down the hill to the Waters-Still
That run so dark, so deep;
And the leaves were stirred by the Early Bird
Who sought his breakfast where
He marked the squirm of the Turning-Worm—
And the Cat was Killed by Care!
—'Life.'

Sayings of Famous Men

Mr. Rockefeller—Whether they call it petrol or gasoline, you know where it all comes from.
David—On second thought, I see that I ought to wish for larger wings than those of a dove.
Young Lochinvar—I can take one passenger, Miss.
Noah—For long distances, tho, I still prefer a boat.
Hannibal—When I want to ride over the Alps I always use elephants.
Robert Burns—Hoot! I wadna trade my Pegasus for a' the airships in creation.—Chicago Tribune.
She—"Some one has said that the ocean never sleeps, but I'm sure it looks calm enough now to be taking a nap."
He—"Yes, all except that part astern; that's awake, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Boys! Look!

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