

"BORN A MAN, "DIED A GROCER."

LUCUBRATION OVER A WELL-KNOWN
PHRASE RECENTLY REVAMPED.

Man's Life of More Value Than the Things
of Life—Life Robbed of Dignity When
It Loses and Wastes Itself in the Over-
Absorbing Effort at Making a Living.

A correspondent, who describes himself as "one of the unfortunates that make a living by selling groceries," enquires as to the meaning of the sentence in a recent editorial in The Globe: "Over too many men the epitaph, mutatis mutandis, might be inscribed, 'Born a man, died a grocer.'" That paper answers as follows: The meaning is made plain by the related sentence: "They devote themselves to their trade, or business, or profession so selfishly or so sordidly that many of their faculties suffer atrophy." That is to say, a man's life is of more value than the things of life, and he robs life of its dignity and misses its mark who wastes and loses life itself in the over-absorbing effort at making a living.

Ruthless Altar of Trade.

Business circles are crowded with men who are sacrificing the essential elements of their manhood on the ruthless altar of their trade. It is not that the stress and tension of their life is increasing. Every man who has anything to do with modern city life feels the strain of it. The burden becomes a curse when a man shuts out of his life all else and gives himself unreservedly to the devouring routine of his trade. To care for nothing else in life, to shut out all large human interests, to feel no oneness with mankind, to cherish no hopes for one's self or one's fellows or one's country, to be content in being only a bit of machinery in the great grinding mill of trade—that is at once a crime against himself. A man cannot do the best for his occupation, dignifying it, improving it, enriching it with new ideas and better methods, unless he keeps his own manhood independent of and nobler than the things he does. Not to know his manhood's worth is to belittle that worth, and, changing the terms to suit the individual, the old-time epitaph would serve: Born a man, died a grocer.

The Professional's Greater Crime.

Professional men are in the same danger as business men, and their surrender to the gross and material in life is the greater crime. Their educational career in school and university, if it were truly educative, should safeguard them against narrowness, and even their professional training should make for breadth of culture. But in everyday life too many teachers and physicians and lawyers and preachers have little interest in the throbbing and passion of life outside their own little professional sphere. The books they read are not to feed their own life, but to supply the needs of their profession. Their interest in literature dies, and they stand aloof from the social and intellectual life of men. Their professional service suffers because of their loss of vitality, and the epitaph is theirs, too: Born a man, died a teacher, or physician, or lawyer, or preacher.

Nowhere is this atrophy more general or more harmful than in politics and public service. Not a few politicians are blinded by partyism, and their views of life are narrowed by self-interest and superficial study. They deal with the problems of government, but they have never considered the first principles of government. Externally they touch world-wide issues, but they are without understanding. They know nothing of what Rosebery meant when he spoke of "statesmen of the imagination"; they are politicians of the ward, and the polling-booth, and the patronage. Manhood dies out of their politics, and with it dies patriotism, and their epitaph runs: Born a man, died a politician.

Keep Life From Being Warped.

And all this suggests to the individual himself, to the home, to the Church, and to the State, the high and pressing duty of keeping life from being warped and desolated and undone by the too close and too constant touch of the things of life. A man may make money, and build a great house, and buy all the apparatus of culture, the paintings, the statuary, the books, the music, but if his emotions are wasted, if his faculties are benumbed, if his power of appreciating the true and the beautiful is atrophied, in trying to gain the things of life he lost life itself. This is the tragedy of everyday life. And to save us from that fate we have schools and universities for our youth, and for after years we have literature, and history, and philosophy, and the greater sciences, and travel, and the great study of life itself, by which, even in narrowest lives and most sordid environment, we have "glimpses that will make us less forlorn." To know how to do life's commonest duties without losing life's wonder and its bloom—that is the true philosophy of life.

Quail.

The proposal to restock the western counties of Ontario with quail, as set forth in the report of the Game Commissioners, recalls some local efforts that have been made in this direction. A couple of years ago the Woodstock Gun Club secured quite a number of birds and turned them loose in this neighborhood. Since then scarcely a trace of the birds has been seen. A few reports reached town about the success of some pot-hunter, but that was all. It is considered probable that most of the birds perished during the first winter, and the rest dispersed. It is said that none of the birds were ever seen in the section in which they were liberated.—Woodstock Express



CEYLON

It is only within a few years that Ceylon has come to be known as a tea growing country. It has taken people some time to find out that the soft balmy climate and rich soil were especially adapted for the tea plant. Once they found out however, it did not take them long to discover that Ceylon Tea was the most fragrant and delicious tasting tea grown in the world. Just as there are grades of everything, however, there are grades of Ceylon Tea, and

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is grown in the most favorable localities in Ceylon for the best tea. It is "hill" tea, from the upland district of the interior, where the climate is cool and the tender shoots and leaves extract to the utmost from the fertile soil the properties that make it rich, thick, creamy tea with a fragrant aroma that whispers of the spice-laden breezes of Ceylon. When Blue Ribbon Tea is picked it undergoes a strictly scientific and careful treatment until it appears before you on your table. We are careful in retaining its qualities so they will reach you unimpaired.

Black, Mixed Forty Cents Red Label
Ceylon Green should be Quality
Fifty



Had Done His Best.

"I don't know why it is," said the indignant taxpayer who had been trying in vain to have his assessment reduced, "but I can't even get a hearing." "Perhaps," suggested his friend, "you don't stand in with the officeholders." "I stand in line an hour or two every day, if that's what you mean, and it doesn't do a bit of good."

A Tea Legend.

One ancient legend says that the virtues of tea were learned by accident by a Chinese monarch, King Shen Nung, "the divine husbandman," who flourished forty centuries ago and who in boiling water over a fire made from the tea branches on which the latter still hung allowed some of the latter to fall into the pot.

The Polyglot Menu.

La Montt—It is quite an innovation for that cafe proprietor to have his menu in English, French and Latin. La Moyné—It's economy. When an English dish is left over, he gives it a French name and if it is still around on the third day he changes it to Latin.

A Safe Time to Cross.

"Well, well," said the old lady living inland, when she heard that her favorite grandson was going to Europe, "it's been a dry summer, and the sea won't be so deep as common."

"Come to Breakfast."

is a welcome call when a dish of the crisp, rich brown, whole wheat flakes of Malta-Vita is waiting for you.

Malta-Vita

is not eaten only because it tastes good but because it is good, nourishing and wholesome.

No Work, No Heat,
Just Cream—Then Eat.

Trading on the Niger.

A recent traveler on the Niger writes: "I was anxious to buy some fruit from a native woman who came down to the ship, and to this end I produced a handful of coppers which I had brought out from England. I first showed her five, then six, seven and eight, but she pushed them all aside in a most unceremonious manner. More by way of a joke than anything else, I then produced a three penny piece, which she at once accepted, giving me in return just twice as much as I had asked for my eight coppers. I also discovered that she had a great partiality for white glass bottles. I happened to have about half a dozen empty soda water bottles, for which she gave me the same number of eggs. I afterward found that any white glass bottle had this purchasing power all over Nigeria. The natives send them to Bida, where they are melted and made into rings about three or four inches in diameter, to be worn either as armlets or anklets."

Doctor—You need to be treated for the whiskey habit.
Pat—Begob! That's how Oi got ut!

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The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security.

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to contract its effects. The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped. The NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. We treat and cure: Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urinary Freins, Spermatorrhea, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

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