

THE EQUITY.

No. 6, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1893 . . . \$ 4,100,382
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1903 . . . 13,926,367
Total Deposits Nov. 30, 1913 . . . 40,807,499

In each of the Bank's numerous Branches throughout Canada there is a

Savings Bank Department

where an account may be opened with \$1. or more.
No delay nor formality necessary either in depositing or withdrawing money.

Fort Coulonge Branch - B. F. CHILTON, Manager.
Campbells Bay Branch - R. LEGER, Manager.
Portage du Fort Branch - A. H. MULHERN, Manager.

For all kinds of Harvest Mitts try P. E. Smiley.

Having a picture taken in a modern studio is as pleasant as an informal call on good friends. Make the appointment today. H. IMISON, Artist.

A lawn social will be held on the grounds of the Brick Church, Bristol, on Monday evening, Aug. 3rd. See posters.

Greater interest is being taken in tennis this season than at any time since the game was first introduced here.

Mr. Bert Gayler, of Portage du Fort purchased a Ford car from the G. A. Howard agency on Wednesday last, and so mastered the machine as to be enabled to drive it home same evening. The simplicity of handling the Ford evidently helps to make it a ready seller.

The report of the June examinations for the higher grades of the Academy has been received from the Quebec examiners and shows that in III Model II pupils passed out of 12. All in I Academy (10) and 4 out of 8 in II Academy passed.

LAWN SOCIAL.—A lawn social, in aid of the Union Church, will be held at the Old School House, Murrells, on Friday evening, August 7th. A program of running, jumping and other athletic sports will be run off. Ice cream and other refreshments supplied. Supper served from five o'clock. Adults 25c.; children, 15c. Everybody come and have a good time.

The Army Worm.

That terrible scourge of the field crops, the army worm, has made its appearance in several parts of the township of Clarendon and already has done considerable damage, whole fields in some cases having been devastated. Mr. John Stewart of Murrells, has had a large portion of his crop ravaged by these pests. Mr. H. T. McDowell, east of Shawville, is another sufferer, and several farms around Starks Corners have been attacked. The farmers are doing what they can to check the advance of the worms, by spraying and plowing trenches around their fields. It is about 18 years since the army worm was last seen here, and then in only a few localities. These worms, it is said, usually appear on land that has been broken out of pasture, where the moths during the preceding season deposited their eggs in the manure.

The worm is reported to be doing great damage in different sections of Ontario, and some of the county and local councils have voted funds to assist in fighting the pest.

Lightning Causes Loss.

Lightning struck a house in the east end of the village, occupied by Mrs. William Corrigan, during the thunder storm which swept over this section on Saturday, and knocked the chimney off level with the roof. The electric fluid scorched the building on the inside in several spots, and Mrs. Corrigan and Mrs. Armen Daggy, were perceptibly shocked by the impact. At the railway station quite a little damage was done to the lighting fixtures and telephone apparatus, and one side of the window casing where the wires were attached, caught fire. Had this occurred during the night, after the agent leaves, the building would very likely have been destroyed.

Out in the country, west of Shawville, a large barn belonging to Mr. Thomas Eades, and containing about 15 tons of hay, was fired by lightning and destroyed, together with a shed adjoining.

The storm was of short duration, but was very severe while it lasted.

Read Dover's Ad. this week—back page.

Mr. Geo. Zimmerman, late of Morehead section, has become a resident of Shawville, and has gone into the boot and shoe repairing business, occupying the shop on Centre street with Mr. Slack Caldwell.

The farmers of this district all report that the crop prospects never looked brighter than they do at present, and if nothing happens between now and harvest time there should be satisfactory returns. The ravages of the army worm, however, will likely upset the calculations of those who have been visited by this most dreaded pest, which spares nothing in its path.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. John A. Dale, of Ottawa, is spending a few weeks with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser and children left for their home at Massey Station on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson arrived Saturday evening on a visit to their relatives in town.

Mrs. J. H. Shaw and Miss Evelyn Shaw left on Tuesday for Carleton Place, Ont.

Miss Muriel Lowery, Ottawa, is visiting her cousin, Miss Maudie McDowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shore spent the week-end at Green Lake with C. W. and Mrs. Hodgins.

Mr. E. J. Turner, of Ottawa, is enjoying a week's vacation with his parents here.

Miss Muriel Beamish is spending a few days with the Misses Wilson, Green Lake.

Mr. H. S. Barnett is spending the week with his family at Norway Bay.

Rev. Alex. and Mrs. Elliott, and child of Horwood, N. Y., are visiting the relatives of the former here at present.

Mrs. W. T. McDowell and daughter Winnifred are at present enjoying a short visit at W. A. Hodgins' cottage, Green Lake.

Mrs. R. Hobbs, and sister-in-law, Mrs. J. A. Smith, arrived Monday evening on a visit to Shawville relatives.

Mr. Thos. E. Hodgins, who is now engaged in the Government electrical department at Ottawa, spent Sunday with his family in Shawville.

Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Naylor, who enjoyed a week's visit among their old Shawville friends, left for Farnham on Wednesday last.

Mr. Benson Belsher left for Milly, Sask., on Friday last, where he will join his brothers and be in time to assist in the harvest fields, as reports from that section are most favorable.

The Rev. Mr. Conley, pastor of the Methodist congregation, is leaving on a two-months' vacation this week. During his absence the pastoral duties of the circuit will be performed by the Rev. Mr. Perley, who arrived on Saturday, and officiated at the Sunday evening service.

The Rev. Charles Reid, of the Parish of North Clarendon and Thorne West, shook hands with his Shawville friends on Friday afternoon, and boarded the 3 o'clock train en route for the "Ould Sod." Mr. Reid intends visiting a brother at New London, Ct., for a day or two, and then sailing from New York by a Cunarder. Mr. Reid's address in Ireland (where he purposes remaining for two months) will be "Derrytrasna, Lurgan, Ireland," to which he instructed us to mail THE EQUITY during his absence. The Rev. gentleman will join his wife and family in their native land, and they will return to Canada together.

The Merchants Bank

Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Paid up Capital \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,000,000

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

President — SIR, H. MONTAGUE ALLAN.

Vice-Pres. — K. W. BLACKWELL, Gen. Manager — E. F. HEDDEN.

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

A Savings Bank Account

Shawville Branch
Quyon Branch

May be operated as a Joint Acct.
Incurs no expense nor formality
Is a most decided business asset
Insures money for investment.

F. C. SMYTH, MANAGER.

'TIS A FACT that the

GOWLING
Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

Is recognized throughout Central Canada as "Ottawa's Greatest School of Business, Shorthand and Civil Service." Candidates are prepared for the Examinations of the Civil Service and the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

The school is open all summer. Enter anytime.

"Just as you are; I wouldn't change a thing."—That is the spirit of modern photography. Ground floor, King street, Shawville. H. IMISON, Artist in Portraiture.

The license commissioners for South Renfrew have reduced the hotel licenses in Arnprior to two, and cancelled all shop licenses.

The Portage du Fort B. B. Club are giving a Novelty Supper and Dance in the town hall on Thursday evening of this week.

The young people gave a very enjoyable party at the exhibition dining hall on Friday evening. Quyon, Portage du Fort, Bryson and Campbells Bay were represented.

Parties who have been travelling through Clarendon lately, say one of the best pieces of road work executed this season, is a portion of the side road along by Mr. Henry Maitland's. This piece of road has been finished up so that it is possible for a rig to be driven along the centre, without jarring the teeth out of the driver.

Confirmation Service.

His Lordship Bishop Farthing of the Diocese of Montreal visited this parish on Tuesday last, and held Confirmation services at Holy Trinity Church, Radford, in the afternoon, and at St. Paul's church in the evening. The rite of confirmation was administered to a number of candidates at each service. The Bishop addressed the congregation and the candidates. Besides the rector, Ven. Archdeacon Naylor and Rev. Mr. Strowbridge of Leslie were present at the service here which was largely attended.

Later in the evening His Lordship was given a reception at the rectory at which there were about 75 persons present. Refreshments were served, and a really social evening was spent by all.

DEATH.

Mrs. Manson, of Mille Roche, who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hans Shadel in town, succumbed to the effects of a paralytic stroke on Wednesday evening last, after an illness of less than two weeks. Mr. John Manson (son of the deceased) and his wife were here when the end came. Next morning they together with Mr. and Mrs. Shadel left by the east bound train with the remains for Mille Roche where interment took place. THE EQUITY tenders its sympathy to the afflicted relatives.

Acquaintances here were shocked to receive intelligence on Monday evening, of the death of Mr. Wm. J. O'Meara, late merchant of Bryson, who left for the West last week in company with Mr. C. McNally, with the object of looking up a business location. No particulars are to hand as to the cause of Mr. O'Meara's death, which appears to have been very sudden, and therefore wholly unexpected. He was about 44 years of age, and is survived by a wife, three children, and also three sisters, all of whom will have the sincerest sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL Ottawa, Ont.

On the Civil Service Examinations for November, 1913, our stenographers and typists headed the list of successful candidates for the whole of Canada, capturing the first, second, and fourth places.

We attribute this success to modern methods, first-class equipment, and a strong staff of teachers who know what to teach, all having been practical stenographers. Send for circular.

D. E. HENRY, PRESIDENT.
Bank and Sparks Sts.

WILLIS COLLEGE

Canada's Premier Commercial School

Now is the Time to Enter This Prosperous School.

Willis College, like any other business institution, is open the year round, so that students may complete their courses without interruption.

Prepare for Civil Service
Prepare for Business.

Willis College prepares more students for business life and for Civil Service than any other college in Eastern Ontario, because Willis Graduates are in demand.

Willis Graduates Stand the Working Test.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.

WILLIS COLLEGE, 102 Bank Street.
Cor. Albert St.

OTTAWA, ONT.

FOR SALE.—One two year old mare colt, suitable for driving. A. E. POSSELT-WHITE, Shawville.

LOST.—At picnic ground, Greermount, July 11th, small dark red purse, containing about \$14 or \$15, one "shinplaster" and a piece of white paper. Finder will much oblige by returning to Mrs. ALEX. LAROSE, Martin's Lake P. O., Que.

FOR SALE.—Registered Ayrshire Bull, 3 years old. (Roy of Elmvale. 38043). Apply to JAMES SMITH, North Clarendon.

FOR SALE.—One year-old Clyde Mare Colt. One 2-year-old and one 3-year-old. J. L. HODGINS, Shawville.

FOR SALE.—One first-class, practically new single buggy, fitted with rubber tires and electric lamps—a stylish rig. Also a good carriage horse, sound and gentle. J. H. SHAW.

FOR SALE.—5-Horse Power Stickney Engine. Only run a short time, and is in first-class condition. Apply at Shawville Marble Works.

FOR SALE.—The corner lot on Main street, Shawville, known as the Shawville meat shop, comprising 2 shops and dwelling house. One of the best business stands in town. Good bargain to a cash buyer. W. J. HAYES, Shawville.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbing for wells sold at works. We will contract with municipalities to manufacture pipes. H. T. McDOWELL & Son Shawville Que

CAMPBELLS BAY.—The thunder storm which struck this place on Saturday afternoon was of a most terrific nature, rain, accompanied by some hail, falling in torrents, and the wind approaching almost cyclonic violence. The iron smoke stack at Smith Bros' sawmill was blown down, and a portion of the front and end walls of Peter Smith's concrete hotel building, in course of erection, were blown down and the material destroyed, causing a loss of several hundred dollars to the contractor.

The road machinery to be used in the construction of the Macadam streets, (for which material has been on hand for several months) has arrived and it is the intention to commence the work of making the improved roadway at once.

THE HARDWARE STORE

BINDER TWINE!

The harvest is not far away and farmers would do well to secure their supply of Twine before the rush comes on, as stocks are none too large.

We are handling the well-known and reliable

Plymouth Brands

There is none quite so good. Prices right.
Please let us have your order.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Annual Summer

-SALE-

FIVE DAYS

AUGUST 4-8-'14

Our Big Store will be filled
With Bargains of every
Description.
Take advantage of our
Wonderful price reductions.

Remember the Dates

Aug. 4 to 8.

W. A. HODGINS

ONTARIO'S RATTLESNAKES

NO LONGER INFEST NIAGARA FALLS GORGE.

But Are to be Found in Plenty Along Shores of Georgian Bay.

Rattlesnakes—! Ontario has them in plenty, but in such barren, out-of-the-way places that they do not constitute anything like a public menace, as the big diamond-back rattler does in certain of the southern United States. Niagara Falls vicinity once abounded with rattlers—big, venomous ones, the worst in the Province, but they are gone now, even from the hidden grottoes of the falls, where were their special haunts. And now, those that still live in the Province are chiefly restricted to the shores and the barren rock lands of Georgian Bay, and one or two are occasionally reported from Muskoka and from the Eastern Provinces and Canadian prairies have numerous prairie rattlesnakes, but they are a different species.

Now, the rock rattlesnake whose acquaintance some Georgian Bay summer cottages will likely make is poisonous. It has been examined by the biological authorities of Toronto University, and found to have a fine pair of fangs, a pair of poison glands in good working order, and a poison of a quality, while much milder than that of the big diamond back, is yet strong enough to almost instantly kill mice and squirrels, and, while no human has offered himself to the test and there is no sure local record of a death from a rattlesnake bite, it is claimed that it would kill a child in half an hour, and would kill a grown man if the man were not in the best of condition.

Three Feet in Length.

In the first place the snake seldom grows more than three feet in length, is usually shorter and is thick for its length. The head is smaller, and about the shape of the end joint of the thumb. In color the rattler is dark, dusky brown, with vague large spots of a deeper brown almost completely covering it. On the end of the tail are the rattles, a grey jointed apparatus that grows out of the skin the way finger nails do. The snake vibrates the end of its tail tensely, and these rattles buzz with a dry whispering but far carrying sound which sends a queer creepy shiver through the nerves of one, even, who does not know what the sound is. In the mouth of the snake are the two fangs, slim and delicately curved like kitten's claws, and about half an inch long. These are attached towards the front of the mouth and lie backwards in soft cushions of flesh in the roof of the snake's mouth. When about to strike the snake opens its mouth wide, until upper and lower jaws are in a flat line. The two fangs then rise up and stand out at right angles.

The snake strikes downwards, not jabbing as much as scratching with its fangs. And when the fangs scratch they are pressed upward by the blow, and their bases are pressed against the little poison sacks. And through tiny holes up through the fangs the poison is squirted on the principle of a syringe.

Cannot Jump off Ground.

The snake can only strike with one-half its length. It cannot jump off the ground or stand on the tip of its tail as some Munchausen relate. It coils into a compact pile and leaps with all its force. But it reaches only as far as it could when extended.

The thing to do when bitten, according to the doctors, is to whip out a pen knife, make a cut over the scratches and suck the blood with the mouth. The next best is to tie a handkerchief around the limb above the snake bite and putting a stick through it, wind as tight as possible, and then suck. In the regions infested by very venomous snakes, travelers carry permanganate of potash and a hypodermic syringe. And they inject a permanganate solution into the bite.

Whiskey is claimed to be a good counter-agent, especially in local option regions. But it really is effective, stimulating the heart, on which the snake venom acts with paralyzing effect.

Georgian Bay annals tell of numerous dogs killed by rattlesnakes, and the writer has seen one big water spaniel dying in great agony after being bitten. There is one story told of a Toronto man who was bitten through the boot while fishing, whose leg swelled enormously in twenty minutes, and who drank a quart of whiskey and lay unconscious in the tent for twenty-four hours. Whether from the whiskey or from the snake venom is, not known, but the man is alive to-day and blames the snake.

The Indians, who are very superstitious about the rattler, have told me of men dying from snake bites, and of many children fallen victims to the reptile.

An Indian Cure.

One old Indian told of being bit-

ten by a rattler while chasing a fawn through a beaver meadow, in the long grass of which rattlers abound, and he says that after his leg and side had been paralyzed, an old squaw cured him by a mysterious application of pounded leaves.

The rattlers in this Province will be found in grassy swamps and in regions where boulders and broken rocks abound. They will nearly always buzz, their warning, but in many cases female rattlesnakes with unborn young will lie without a sound and will strike savagely at the intruder. The young are born alive and not from eggs as in some snakes, and are poisonous from birth.

NEW FISH-CURING METHOD.

Will Revolutionize the Industry Wherever Used.

A method has recently been introduced in Halifax, Nova Scotia, which promises to revolutionize the fish industry wherever carried on to any considerable extent. This process is based upon the theory that putrefaction of fish is first caused by bone taint, due to the fact that in the old methods of curing fish the specific or animal heat is partially left within the fish. The new method which has been introduced acts as a preventive to bone taint, completely removing the specific or animal heat from the fish to be cured. Instead of salting, sun-drying, or shipping the fish on ice or refrigerating cars, the fish are dumped into a tank holding sea water which has been filtered through four cylinder-like tanks containing willow charcoal and screens to remove the noxious gases and foreign substances. Next, brown sugar is placed in the tank holding the fish to serve as a germicide for such organisms as may be active at freezing temperature. Then by refrigeration the temperature is lowered to 10 deg. Cent. below zero, during which time 16.1 per cent. salt is added to prevent ice formation and to assist the formation of a thin protective coating over the fish themselves. Having allowed the fish to remain in this treatment for two hours they are ready for shipment, removed from the tank, and placed in the package or barrel to await transportation to market.

ANOTHER STORY TOLD.

How John Henshaw Secured a Valuable Watch.

A good story is told concerning one John Henshaw, a most reputable resident of a certain English town. John, who in years of honest industry had succeeded in putting money in his purse, announced his intention of emigrating to Australia. Then the mirth-loving men of the place determined to make him a present on hour before he went on board. They gave the jeweller an order for a cheap aluminium watch, to be presented by the Mayor, and the conspirators laughed as they imagined how poor John would go on when he discovered the trick. But John got scent of the pleasant little arrangement in time, and, paying a visit to the jeweller, to whom he was unknown, he said it had been decided at the last moment to give Henshaw a much better present, and the jeweller's only thirty-guinea article was to be sent in lieu of the aluminium. It was sent. The Mayor presented it with a neat speech: John responded modestly and gracefully; the subscribers could scarcely control their mirth. The next day, when Henshaw's ship was cleaving the waves of the Channel, the Mayor, the chief mover in the affair, who had made himself responsible for the payment, received the jeweller's bill. He pulled through, but the doctor said it was one of the worst cases he had met with in his thirty years' practice.

A LAPSPUS LINGUAE.

(The Canadian Courier).

A prominent newspaperman in Toronto tells a good story. He is a huge man—both ways. When he was in England he went to Clovelly, in Devon, where, at the bottom of a steep declivity you may catch a glimpse of the sea.

The newspaperman, who leans towards fatness, toiled down to the bottom of the rocks and got the view. Then he looked at the steep road which he had to climb to get back. A native of the place came along, and the newspaperman complained to the old villager that there should be some motor or traction car running up the cliffs.

Said the villager: "When the Almighty put those cliffs there He didn't expect people to be so lazy they would complain about climbing up and down. Besides, we don't want any motors with their oil and stench; we don't want any rocks railway with their petrol and smell. In fact, sir, we don't want any ver-nacular traffic of any kind!"

Occasionally a girl knowingly marries the wrong man rather than run the risk of not getting married at all.



Funeral of Late Hon. Joseph Chamberlain.

Premier Asquith attends the memorial service at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

AUTOS DURING WAR.

Germany Requisitions Cars For Army if Needed.

The German military authorities have adopted a novel form of the subsidy principle as a preparation for the next war. Imitating the example of those countries that subsidize steamships in order to convert them into naval vessels in times of war, the German War Office has for about a year been paying subsidies on heavy automobile trucks, which the army will take over by requisition as soon as a war breaks out, so far as they may be needed. The aim of the authorities, however, goes much farther than merely to have a certain number of such trucks at hand which may be requisitioned; they hope to get them so generally introduced that the armies can find them anywhere in sufficient quantities for moving supplies.

The system is to pay the subsidy to the manufacturer at the time that he sells the machine to a person buying it for his own use. All the leading German automobile building companies are now putting such subsidized drays upon the market. The military authorities are so well satisfied with the system that they have just decided to increase the subsidies and to extend them to the sixth year, whereas they had hitherto only been paying them for five years. Hitherto the total subsidy on an automobile with one trailer was \$1,857, while henceforth it will be \$2,048 for five years.

STUDENT OF SOLOMON.

King of Abyssinia Studied Method of Hebrew King.

From a story told of King Menelik it would appear he had studied the judicial methods of King Solomon.

Two Abyssinians were gathering fruit, one up a tree shaking the branches, and the other below collecting the fruit as it fell. A branch snapped suddenly and the man up the tree slipped and fell. He landed on his companion on the ground, breaking the unfortunate man's neck, but himself escaping without fatal injuries.

The family of the dead man demanded blood money, and when the accidental slayer replied that he had no money they demanded his life. This the man declined to part with, and the case went before the judges, finally working its way up to the supreme tribunal, Menelik himself.

The claimants by this time refused to accept blood money even if offered, and demanded their full right of a life for a life.

"Very well," said Menelik, in delivering judgment, "you have undoubtedly the right to claim the man's life; but the law says that the murderer must be killed in the same manner as his victim. Therefore let one of the dead man's relatives climb a high tree and fall on the accused until he kills him."

But none of the dead man's relations cared to take the risk, so the innocent murderer was set free.

Flies Fly Nearly a Mile.

In 1906 three hundred marked flies were liberated at the Monsall Hospital, Manchester, England, and five were recovered at distances varying from thirty to 190 yards. In 1910 a series of experiments was undertaken under the auspices of the local Government board at Postwick, near Norwich. Several hundred chalk-powdered flies were liberated at a dump and were recaptured at distances exceeding 300 yards. Many of the flies travelled from 800 to 1,000 yards, which would bring them to the village, while the most strenuous of them went nearly a mile.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN GULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Another case of anthrax has been reported in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

Over 40 cases of scarlet fever were reported in the Sheffield district during last week.

The total value of the City of London's square mile is placed at about \$1,250,000,000.

The large drapery establishment of Mark Dewson's, Chester, has been totally destroyed by fire, the damage being estimated at \$100,000.

A proposal to erect a memorial window to Captain Smith of the Titanic has been accepted by the Liverpool Cathedral committee.

Earl Brownlow has decided to give a half holiday every Saturday to the workmen on his Ashbridge (Herts) estate.

Middlesex County Council have passed plans for the erection of a sanatorium at Eastwood, in Essex, at an estimated cost of \$269,450.

Claiming to have fired the first shot at the siege of Sebastopol, Thomas Simmonds, of Portsmouth, has just died at the age of eighty-eight.

As she stepped off the pavement Miss Lucy Webb, a Wellington schoolmistress, was knocked down by a motor car and instantly killed.

An elderly man named Crood was killed by a young bull while leading it through the Portsmouth streets to the Royal Agricultural Show.

Four persons were severely injured by a gas explosion in Great Mersey street, Liverpool, caused by some one looking for an escape of gas with a light.

Ormsby Hall estate, Norfolk, of over 1,000 acres belonging to Sir George Haworth Ussher Lacom, has been sold at Yarmouth for \$120,000, a record bid for a land sale in the town.

Hampton (Middlesex) Council has just received a letter from an insurance company claiming exemption from liability if any fireman met with an accident when going to a fire by aeroplane or motorcycle.

Lance-Corporal Kelly was accidentally killed during field firing practice of the 2nd Royal Munster Fusiliers, being carried out under new conditions, near Aldershot.

Mr. Cecil Sebag Montefiore intends selling the whole of his Essex estate, comprising the village of Stisted, and about 3,000 acres of land in that parish.

An adder measuring 2 ft. 6 in. in length was killed by Mr. Lutton, assistant master at the Chertsey School of Handicraft, as he was picnicking in Pyrford Rough, Pyrford, Sussex.

The council of the Royal Society of Arts have awarded the Albert medal for the current year to Mr. Marconi "for his services in the development and practical application of wireless telegraphy."

Thrice Mayor of Maidenhead, Mr. Benjamin Hobbs, J.P., has at the Berkshire Assizes been sent to jail for six months for fraudulently converting public money to his own use.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in recognition of his gift of \$50,000 to provide three branch libraries at Coventry, has been made the recipient of that city's honorary freedom.

H.M.S. cruiser Terrible, the guns from which were landed by Sir Percy Scott and helped to save Ladysmith, is about to be sold out of the navy.

While motorcycling along the Bamsstead road, Mr. Jessop of Epsom lost control of his machine and with his wife in a side car was thrown heavily. He was killed and his wife badly injured.

Some difficulty was recently found in opening the gates of Molesey Lock, Surrey, when it was discovered that the cause was set up by the body of the assistant lockkeeper, named Webb, who had been missing for three days, being wedged between them.

All she Got Was Sympathy.

Charity worker—Will you do some thing for a poor woman whose husband comes out of jail to-day?

Algy—Here's a quarter. Wire her my condolence.

No man is so poor that he can't afford to smile occasionally.

NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

Brandon, Man., ratepayers carried a by-law providing for Sunday street cars.

Winnipeg is getting more than 10,000,000 gallons of water daily from its artesian wells.

There were a total of 1,283 police court cases disposed of in Winnipeg during the month of June.

At Harding, Man., the Northern elevator, with 4,000 bushels of grain, was burned to the ground.

A little more than two weeks ago it was claimed, more than \$10,000,000 of Calgary oil stocks changed hands.

Edmonton opened public playgrounds for children, and will have a staff of instructors on hand.

Dice games and slot machines have been barred in Edmonton, all cigar stands and tobacconists being notified.

At Regina a dog bit a Chinaman, and examination of the head of the animal afterwards showed that it was suffering from rabies.

At Edmonton a foreigner was fined \$10 for having a revolver in his possession, though he swore a man had given it to him to clean.

In the Dominion Land Office at Winnipeg, there were 255 homestead entries in the month of June, an increase of 28 over the same month last year.

William Hampton, a wealthy farmer, in the Mortlach district, near Moosejaw, was run down by a C. P. R. express at a crossing and killed.

At Langham, Sask., fire destroyed the Peter Wiebe flour mill and the National elevator, with a loss of \$40,000. Two thousand bushels of wheat were destroyed.

In Calgary, 700 babies were entered in the baby show, and 260 prizes were awarded. In percentage points the girl babies easily outclassed the boys.

At Mannville, Alberta, fire wiped out a business block with a loss of \$40,000. John B. Burch was the heaviest loser, his \$25,000 general merchandise stock being destroyed.

W. R. Gamlen, a Regina gardener, was shot in the leg by a stray 32-calibre bullet and did not know it till he found his shoe full of blood about two hours later.

Building permits for June, in Winnipeg, involved an outlay of \$1,560,000, which is \$315,600 less than for the same month in 1913, and \$1,650,170 less than for June, 1912.

Edmonton capitalists want to build an electric road from that city to Nampa, a distance of 30 miles, and promise to have the road in operation by October if they get the necessary permission.

Calgary's municipal street car system is not paying, and the reason is the falling off in patronage. In May, 1914, 70,000 less passengers were carried than in the same month in 1913.

William Morris, a Winnipeg baby, fell 60 feet on to a hard surface, and was unhurt. The next day, James Everett, a Winnipeg man, fell 30 feet on to a soft surface, and was believed to be fatally hurt.

At Nipawin, Sask., somebody cut Sydney Keeping's wire fence round his farm into 6-foot lengths. There was over half a mile of the fence, and the Mounted Police will try to find out who was so industrious.

George Wrighton, a Winnipeg engineer, working for the city light department, was killed when an engine he was driving crashed through a bridge it was crossing over the Winnipeg River.

There are 1,869 certificated insurance agents in Saskatchewan. During 1913 the people of that province paid for insurance in premiums the sum of \$6,239,329.97, and losses paid by the companies totalled \$2,937,430.77.

Miss M. E. Snowball, official court stenographer at Regina for over nine years, died at Regina, after a long illness. She was said to be one of the ablest court stenographers in Canada, and, when forced to give up her occupation through ill-health last December, was presented with a purse of \$1,500 by lawyers and court officials.

Talk about a shortage of food at one period during his last expedition, Sir Ernest Shackleton tells an amusing story of one of his companions. On his return to England his bootmaker met him, and asked "How did you find those boots I made for you?" "Best I ever tasted," was the prompt reply.

SOUTHWEST PETROLEUM & DEVELOPMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

Calgary, - Alberta

W. S. Herron, Esq., Calgary, President.
Albert C. Johnson, Esq., Calgary, Vice-president.
L. F. McCausland, Esq., Calgary.

Capital Authorized, \$1,000,000. Holdings 4,226 Acres.

FIRST WELL. This will be drilled just West of the famous Dingman producing Well.

SECOND WELL. Will be drilled on West Half Section 36, Township 18, Range 3 West of Fifth.

THE ALBERTA OIL FIELDS, are now merely at the beginning of their development. The most eminent Geologists, however, no longer hesitate to predict that they will prove among the most valuable Oil Fields of the world. The shares of good Companies holding well-selected Lands are a perfectly fair and legitimate speculation at the present time, and it should be borne in mind that after the Oil Fields are more fully developed and Co. Ltd., will very likely be unobtainable except at very much higher figures.

THE COMPANY'S HOLDINGS are among the most valuable in the district and are scattered throughout the oil-producing area. All leases held could already be sold at a very heavy advance over cost.

SHARES may be obtained at par, \$1.00 per share, from the undersigned, but are subject to withdrawal without notice. Prospectus and full particulars upon request.

W. S. LEITCH, Agent for Eastern Canada. Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NUTRIMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETTE CO. LTD.

TORONTO, ONT.

WINNIPEG MONTREAL

BE KIND TO FATHER.

My boy, be kind to father,
For he's been kind to you;
He sought to lead you safely
Your life's brief pathway through,
He's cared for you and loved you;
He's tried to save you pain,
And given kindly counsel,
I hope not all in vain.

He wants to see you happy,
He wants you to be true;
His hope and pride are centred,
Believe it, boy, in you.
How much of joy and comfort
Is in your power to give
This faithful, loving father,
If rightfully you live.

Be manly, true, and honest,
In everything that's done,
And show him that his counsel
Is treasured by his son.
Be kind when old age sprinkles
Its snowflakes in his hair,
And make his last days happy
With loving words and care.
—E. E. Rexford.

MORE WOMEN SUICIDES.

Germany Blames Development of Feminist Movement.

The development of the woman's movement in Germany carries with it a remarkable increase in suicides by women. While the ratio of suicides of men remained constant during the 20 years ended with 1912, the number of women suicides increased from 8.3 to 10.6 per 100,000 of the women population. While there are doubtless many causes for the increase, the chief cause is attributed to the fact that women have gone into the workshop and factory, mercantile employments and the professions, much more extensively than 20 years ago. They have shouldered larger responsibilities and have exposed themselves to greater economic and social dangers. That the cause is largely an economic one is evident from the great increase of women suicides at Berlin, where nearly 48 women take their own lives to every 100 men.

Most men might be fairly happy if they could forget all the mean things they know about themselves. "Was her father violent when you asked her hand?" "Was he? Great Scott! I thought he would shake my arm off."

WAYS AND MEANS

"I'm sorry"—Mrs. Kingslake's expression belied her words—"I'm sorry, Mr. Logan, but we must hurry away now. Good-bye!"

She extended to the young man the tips of her fingers, giving him a disapproving glance.

"Come along, Eva!" she added decisively.

Maurice Logan gazed after her, frowning.

"No wonder," he muttered, "that Kingslake spends every evening at the club!"

The elder lady had taken care not to allow her daughter a moment's private conversation with him. She had only stopped, indeed, because Logan had planted himself in their path. In her opinion, he was impossible as a suitor for Eva.

He shrugged his shoulders dejectedly; then suddenly hurried after them, picking up the card which the girl had left fall. Once again he raised his hat and turned away. But now his spirits rose.

"So they're going to that concert to-night; and Eva evidently wants me to be there, too. Probably she'll arrange to speak to me somehow, bless her!"

It was difficult to make any headway against Mrs. Kingslake's undisguised opposition, and Logan had as yet been unable to meet her husband. On the previous evening he had again plucked up courage to call at their house, only to receive, as usual, a curt message that they were not at home. The situation looked discouraging in the extreme.

He half hoped that Mr. Kingslake would attend the concert; but, on arriving at the hall that night, he noticed that Eva's mother alone accompanied her. They sat near the front, and during an interval he edged forward. Miss Kingslake, waiting till her parent was surrounded by acquaintances, slipped across the gangway.

"So you guessed what I meant? Clever boy!"

"Anything special?" asked Logan. "I'm worried to death! Mother's found a big, fat, rich man she wants me to marry!"

Maurice Logan muttered something below his breath.

"I do wish mother liked you! But she only thinks of money, and talks about our 'social position.' The girl sighed. 'Father's quite different.'"

"I'll interview him somehow," declared Logan desperately. "Tomorrow night, I'll call at his club, for sure."

On the following evening, therefore, he set out determinedly for her father's club. On his way he rehearsed various arguments.

"I must ask him whether he doesn't consider his own daughter's happiness before everything else. I must emphasise the fact that, even if I'm not earning a great deal now, very soon promotion'll come along; and then—"

He stopped with a jerk, staring excitedly across the road. Eva had once pointed out her parent, and, unless Logan was greatly mistaken, there was the gentleman himself, just turning down a side-street.

With an exclamation of satisfaction, the young man started in pursuit; but the traffic delayed him slightly, and by the time he rounded the corner Mr. Kingslake's fawn overcoat was some little distance ahead.

"What can he want along here?"

The thoroughfare was narrow, the dwellings mean and small.

"And he's actually going into one of the houses! Sir," Logan called breathlessly, "one moment!"

His voice must have been easily audible; but Mr. Kingslake, without paying the slightest heed, pushed open a door and disappeared. Logan was left outside, irritated and bewildered.

"That's queer behaviour!" he grumbled. "Never mind. I'll wait. He's bound to come out sooner or later; then I'll pretend to meet him accidentally, and tackle him about Eva."

Presently someone lit the gas in an upstairs room. From his position behind a stationary van Logan saw a figure come to the window.

"There he is! Must have taken me for a bum—if such people ever trouble wealthy men like him. H'm! Now he thinks I've departed."

Half an hour passed. All at once the gas-jet was extinguished, and again a head was thrust out.

"A foreigner this time," Logan commenced. "I don't think much of Kingslake's taste in friends, if that's one of 'em. A dangerous-looking beggar!"

A minute later he moved forward eagerly but the person who came down the front steps was not the one he had hoped meet.

"I beg your pardon—" Logan began.

The man stopped, swinging round to a startled fashion. He wore a soft felt hat and a muffer above his ulster. His complexion was swarthy, his black moustache waxed into points.

"What is it?" he demanded, with a decided accent. Logan set him down as a Frenchman. What do you want?"

"Sorry to trouble you, but will Mr. Kingslake be long?"

"I do not know 'im."

"A middle-aged, fair-haired gentleman," Logan stammered. "He was in your room a little while ago. Then I saw you looking out, too."

"So you spy on me?"

"Not at all. But I wanted particularly to see Mr. Kingslake, so—"

"I do not know 'im! I tell it you already!" He made as if to continue on his way. "I mus' go." He brought a watch from beneath his coat and consulted it. "I am late!"

Logan stood watching him as he hurried away.

A sudden anxious thought struck him. What if Mr. Kingslake had been assaulted and robbed?

Impulsively he went to the house and knocked.

"Will you ask Mr. Kingslake to speak to me, please?"

"There's no one o' that name livin' 'ere, nor in the 'ouse, neither," declared the slatternly woman sharply. "You've come to the wrong address."

"He was at the window—on the first floor—"

"That room belongs to Alphonse. E's just gone out."

She was about to close the door, when Logan stopped her.

"But don't you understand? I saw my friend up there with my own eyes—Mr. William Kingslake!" Logan insisted angrily.

"Rubbish! You clear off, else I'll fetch my husband!"

Logan produced some silver.

"Now look here, I'll bet you this half-crown he's still upstairs. Take me up and show me. If I'm wrong"—he forced a laugh—"the money's yours!"

"Done with you, Mr. Cleversticks! This way!"

A man they met in the passage looked equally rough and forbidding. Logan had hardly expected that his ruse to gain an entry would be successful.

"There you are! P'raps next time you'll believe what anybody tells ye!"

Logan entered. The small room was poorly furnished and contained no place for concealment. Its one cupboard stood ajar. He stepped to the window and back, the woman laughing derisively.

"Satisfied? Like to look up the chimney?"

"It's funny!" observed Logan easily, handing her the coin. "But I must have made a mistake. You win."

In the passage below he paused a moment.

"That French 'chap—Alphonse—"

"Mighty inquisitive, ain't you? E's our lodger. Works at some restroing or other. Quite respectable, 'e is."

Maurice Logan held a different opinion. Once in the street again, he shook his head doubtfully.

"I'd have sworn that was Mr. Kingslake's overcoat hanging in the cupboard! But, if so, what's become of him? That's the question."

Uneasily he tried to decide upon the best course to pursue. After all, had he been deceived by a chance resemblance? Well, an immediate call at Mr. Kingslake's club would settle that point.

Soon he had driven there in a taxi-cab.

"No, sir," the hall porter answered; "Mr. Kingslake's not here. You'd like to wait, sir? Certainly!"

Sitting in the lounge, Logan fidgeted, hopefully scrutinising each arrival. At last he saw a familiar face.

"Hallo, Rufford! Are you a member here?"

"No; but I'm meeting one."

"So am I—at least, I'm trying to. Look here, what would you do in a case like this?"

His friend listened attentively to his story.

"By Jove, it's difficult to advise you!"

"I suppose there are scores of waiters named Alphonse. You dine in town a lot. Have you ever—"

"I wonder," Rufford broke in, "if that fellow at the Favorite is the one you want?"

He gave a rough description, and Logan excitedly agreed. Ten minutes later he entered the restaurant, and asked for a word with the manager.

While that functionary was being summoned, Logan glanced down the long room. Waiters of all descriptions were moving busily about the tables. He gave a start as he noticed Alphonse in the distance.

At the same instant the dark man saw him, and immediately withdrew with the tray he carried, disappearing through a curtained door-way.

Logan met the advancing manager, and blurted out his inquiry.

"I'm sorry sir, but Alphonse has just this moment asked to go home."

Without waiting to give any further explanation Logan hastened out. As he reached the back of the building, Alphonse issued into the side-street from the exit used by the staff and dashed over towards a Tube station.

In an otherwise deserted corridor Logan overtook him, and, seizing his arms, forced him against the wall.

"Where's Mr. Kingslake? That's



Queen Mary as Colonel-in-Chief of the 18th (Queen Mary's Own) Hussars.

A most interesting announcement was made recently to the effect that Her Majesty had been appointed colonel-in-chief of the 18th Hussars. The distinctive characteristics of the uniform of the 18th, blue, like the rest of the Hussars, are gold trimmings, the bag of garter blue, which hangs on the right side of the busby, and the red and white plums. There are twelve regiments of Hussars, which are chiefly distinguished from one another by the busby bags and plumes.

his watch you've got, I dare say; and his overcoat's in your room. What have you done with him?"

"I—do not—understand."

"He went into the house, and now he's vanished!" declared Logan hotly. "If you had nothing to do with it, come with me to the police! You won't? Ah, I guessed as much!"

"Let me go! You are wrong, I say!"

"That remains to be seen. I'll take you by force. I'm going to investigate—"

His prisoner ceasing to struggle, interrupted in a low voice. Logan staring half incredulously, released him.

Mrs. Kingslake sat stiffly upright. When the servant ushered Maurice Logan into the drawing room she raised her chin disdainfully.

"Eva has promised to marry me," he began politely.

"Out of the question!" the lady snapped. "You know my views, Mr. Logan. I'm only receiving you at my husband's request, though I can't imagine what reason he can have for—"

"Allow me to explain," Logan returned persuasively. "I've discovered a secret which I think ought to be kept in the family."

As he continued Mrs. Kingslake gave a stifled gasp. Her husband corroborated the visitor's statement. There followed a short silence.

"Don't you agree with me?" Logan asked.

"—Yes; I suppose so."

"I—I don't know what to say!" Mrs. Kingslake spluttered. "Yes—"

"Thank you! I feel sure I can make Eva happy."

She rose speechless, red of face. As she passed her husband she shrugged her shoulders expressively.

"You were bound to know sooner or later my dear," he reminded her.

The door slammed. The two men were left together.

"This shock won't do her any harm," observed Mr. Kingslake quietly. "A good wife, but too extravagant. I simply couldn't provide all the money she wanted to spend."

Logan nodded.

"So you took a post at a restaurant?"

"I was a waiter before I married. My wife never knew of it. I didn't meet her till afterwards—till I'd started in the City."

"It was very plucky to work extra hours like that."

"I've earned quite a lot at the Favorite. Big 'tips' aren't at all exceptional there. But I was always afraid somebody would recognize me, although I altered my appearance as much as possible every night in that room I'd rented."

"Does Eva know?" Logan queried gently, laying a hand on his shoulder. "No! Then please let me tell her."

"No, no! Why?"

"Because she'll be proud of her father."

"You think so?"

"I'm sure of it."

"She's chosen a good fellow, I can see. I'll send her in," declared Mr. Kingslake, hurrying to the door. And if you don't see me any more this evening, you'll understand, won't you?"—London Answers.

Patience may be the lazy man's only virtue.

AN OLD TOAST BOOK.

Contains More Truths Than Is Generally Supposed.

Are you the owner of a toast book and have aimlessly turned its pages? A frivolous little thing it pretends to be, but it frequently contains more truths than a confessed book of ethics, essays or philosophy. For instance, who would connect so riotous a sound as the clinking of glasses with the following sane advice?

"To our secrets—May they never be imparted to a stranger, for they are scarcely safe with a friend."

And upon the very next page is a toast that rivals the first in wisdom:

"To the cad—Malediction upon the man who has more tongue than discretion."

Wise indeed are these sayings of the followers of Bacchus, yet we cannot but think that they belong exclusively to the earlier part of the evening. As we further sift the leaves, we find toasts that are surely meant for that part of the night when discretion has deserted the table in wrath. But if the earlier toasts are not without wisdom, those belonging to the night grown old are not without humor. One of the latter is to "the darkness."

To "the henpecked might be more appropriate. It reads as follows:

"May we find no light in the hallway nor wife perched on the stairs."

And yet another:

"A toast to that good latchkey that softly finds its appointed place."

Then there is the man perhaps the woman, who would keep youth in their hearts, and they toast to "harder times," saying:

"May we keep a little of the fuel of youth to warm our body in old age."

There is the essence of wisdom in that line. There may be some of us who will despise the beauty, the wisdom of a toast because it is a toast. But, ye prejudiced ones, take heed. Toasts are drunk in water as well as wine.

Then there is a bit of advice to the host on the next page. Surely no book of etiquette or entertainment could exhibit more wisdom. The toast book gets at the very heart of successful entertainment when it says:

"To our guests—Let us charge these guests with the electric current of our good feelings."

The pessimist would be whacked upon the next page when he read:

"To the pessimist—Malediction upon the man who will not see the light."

And for the woman who would charm there is unlimited information in the bachelor's toast. "To woman: When she is pretty when she is witty and when she is not too wise."

The next time you are in need of advice don't overlook the unpretentious little toast book.

Anyway, a man never sits down on the floor when he puts on his hosiery.

And many a man has spent half his life in making a reputation—and the other half in trying to live it down.

Singleton—"Do you believe in the old adage about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure?" Wedderley—"No, I don't. After a man marries he has no leisure."

HOME

With Eggplant.

To Prepare Eggplant.—It goes without saying that an eggplant should be fresh and sound, without spots. You can tell whether it is fresh or not by the green cup around the stem end. If this is blackened, the vegetable is not fresh. The other end also will be wrinkled and dull, whereas a fine eggplant is smooth and plump and shining. Wash the skin as one would a tomato, and then pare and cut up. It is usually sliced, but sometimes cut into dice or julienne strips. It turns dark quickly, so it should be cooked immediately. One can have ready a savory dish of eggplant in fifteen minutes. Perhaps the reason that the fried eggplant one gets at some eating places is bitter is because it stands after being cut up. When it is to be stuffed, the skin is left on. It is then either parboiled whole or cut in half and cooked, the skin loosened around the edges. It may then be fried in deep fat, the cut side down. It may also be stuffed and baked.

Baked Eggplant.—Baked eggplant commonly means one elaborately seasoned; but this is not necessary. Wash and put into the oven to bake in the same way you would a potato. A small one will require about thirty minutes to bake, and is done when a fork shows it is soft all through. Take off the skin, mash and put into the frying pan with plenty of butter over a hot fire, and stir until the water has evaporated. This tastes and looks somewhat like the chop sues without crisp vegetables, and like all eggplant, should be served hot. It needs little seasoning, but when a bit of onion is fried with it the resemblance to chop suey is not lessened.

A cook from India, in describing baked eggplant, says: "A person does not know the real flavor of eggplant until he has eaten it baked." He gives this method as an alternative of boiling, but prefers this, as it preserves all the delicate flavor of the vegetable. He says also it may be used as the foundation of a number of dishes, such things as eggplant croquettes, as well as eggplant stuffing for fowl, being mixed with bread crumbs and egg and seasoned with salt and pepper. This pulp also is used for eggplant soufflé and omelet.

Grilled or Boiled Eggplant.—

Thin slices of this vegetable may be rubbed with butter or oil and broiled, but this makes them a little too dry on the surface. They may, however, be served with a tomato sauce.

Fried in the Pan.—The easiest and quickest way to prepare the eggplant is to fry or saute it in a pan with a little butter or oil. Cut the eggplant into one-third inch slices, season with salt and pepper which has been mixed together, and then fry in a little oil or butter until soft. It also may be rolled in flour and fried in this way, or even dipped in egg and crumbs. Seasoned with salt and pepper only, and then fried with tomatoes which are served on the slice of eggplant it is good or it is good enough quite by itself and looks much like a small buckwheat cake.

Escaloped Eggplant.—The eggplant is combined with tomato in slices and baked in escapal, with oil instead of milk, and with other additions to taste or the cooked pulp finely broken is combined with grated bread crumbs, well seasoned with a little bit of cream and finally a well-beaten egg. It must only be heated through in the oven and not dried. No matter how eggplant is cooked is must not be too dry, although we cook it to dry it somewhat.

Stuffed Eggplant.—This is a great subject by itself. The eggplant may be boiled whole or baked, one end cut off the pulp scooped out, leaving a little layer to support the thin skin, then the pulp mixed with bread crumbs, seasonings chopped meat, etc., and put back into the oven for fifteen or twenty minutes. It is often cut in half lengthwise, cooked, the pulp scooped out, prepared, and put back, then baked.

Household Hints.

A hinged shelf is a great comfort to the housekeeper in the kitchen.

Turpentine will be found very good for cleaning an enamel or porcelain tub.

The points of economy in clothing are careful buying, mending and laundering.

If you mix plaster of paris with vinegar, instead of water, it will be like putty and will harden slowly.

The cloudy look on a piano can be removed by a cloth dipped in soap and water wrung very dry.

Whitewash made of white lime and water only is the best known agency for keeping the air of the cellar sweet and wholesome.

Good crackers to serve with salad are made with a half-inch cube of cheese set in the centre of each cracker, which then is browned in the oven.

When cooking asparagus in broken pieces, it is a good idea to add

the tender tips after the tougher pieces have begun to come tender.

With salmon, cut big cucumbers into three-inch lengths and scoop out the centre. Mix minced canned salmon with mayonnaise dressing and pile it into the cucumber boats.

Chemists say it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves, sauce, etc., if put in when they begin to cook, as it does to sweeten after the food is cooked.

Just as a small scoop or tin cup is handy in the flour can, so a teaspoon is handy, kept in the tea box or soda jar. Buy cheap tin spoons and bend back the handles so that they will readily slip into the jar or box.

Have all dishes for the refrigerator of white enameled ware of various shapes and sizes and keep them just for holding left-overs. There will be no broken china if this plan is followed.

Flies can be driven out of the house by making the rooms very dark, excepting one crack of light leading into the out-of-doors. The flies will be attracted to the light and crawl out.

The ivory handles of table knives can be made like new in this way: Remove the stains with lemon juice and salt, wipe with a damp cloth and polish with a soft cloth and putty powder.

To clean furniture thoroughly and produce a fine lustre, wring a cloth out in a pail of water in which a teaspoonful of coal oil has been mixed. Wipe the furniture with the cloth wrung very dry.

Use neatfoot oil to clean leather by adding an equal quantity of beeswax and melt over hot water with twice the quantity of turpentine. Apply soft, but not liquid, putting on enough to be absorbed.

In stitching seams cut on the bias always begin at the widest end. Keep the garment as flat as possible, and do not let it fall over the edge of the table. This prevents dragging. Also use as small a stitch as the thickness of the material will allow.

Pewter must be kept bright. One way to do it, it to wash, then dry it, rub on a little sweet oil, then with a dry flannel rub on whiting and polish with chamois skin. If the article is very dirty it may be necessary to clean them with hot lye or wood ashes and fine sand.

When insect bites occur the immediate application of a little ammonia often prevents swelling and inflammation. It is a good plan to keep a bottle of oil of eucalyptus, because mosquitoes have a decided aversion to the smell, and will promptly leave for other fields if a little of the oil is sprinkled about where they congregate, or a few drops be put on the pillow case at bedtime.

PLANTS GROW IN SNOW.

Alpine Soldanellas Generate Heat During Development.

The behavior of some exotic water lilies in my possession was very remarkable, says a writer in the London Mail. These plants were growing to a tank in a well-heated greenhouse. The temperature of the water was always kept at a high level, yet the lilies died down during the winter. With the return of the spring the new leaves started to grow up through the water to the surface, impelled by some influence which it is not easy to explain. It is, of course, possible in the case of these water plants that the increasing power of the sun may have some effect upon the roots even though they are beneath the water. Here again this does not seem to be a very satisfactory explanation, for the water plants start growth when the power of the sun is not greater than it is in October, when the same subjects go to rest.

All the foregoing instances pale before the strange case of the Alpine soldanellas, little plants which abound on the lower slopes of the mountains in Central Europe. Long before the thick covering of snow has melted the soldanella starts active growth. From the centre of a circle of evergreen leaves is sent up a flower stem. Now in its development this has the remarkable property of giving out heat, a feature which is noticeable in some other flowers when they are expanding. The warmth thus generated melts the snow and in this way the spike bores its way up to the sunshine above, and, where the soldanellas are plentiful, a most singular appearance is the result. The flowers look just as if the spikes had been stuck into the snow, and it is difficult to think that they are attached to any plants. But there is an even more wonderful phase in the story of soldanella.

If the snow happens to be very deep it is not all uncommon to find plants which open their flowers before the surface is reached. Thus the flowers blossom in a small cavity of frozen snow. This flowering is not limited to the opening of the petals alone for in not a few cases the stamens will actually bring their pollen to perfection. All this goes on although the soldanellas have not felt the stimulating rays of the sun at all and are entirely covered with hard snow. It is not easy to explain the behaviour of these Alpine plants which appreciate the arrival of spring, although they cannot feel the warm sunshine of the lengthening days.

SHAWVILLE, JULY 30, 1914.

The King's conference, which aimed at a peaceful solution of the Irish question, has unfortunately failed, thus leaving the situation darker and more unsatisfactory than ever, while the lamentable occurrences in Dublin on Sunday are believed as likely to precipitate the crisis which has been impending for some time, unless the Eastern situation becomes so acute that affairs in Ireland will be forced to the background for a season.

European War Cloud again Threatens.

The Servian reply to the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum was an acceptance of almost all the imperious demands, except that Austrian officials shall not participate in the investigation and fix the responsibility for the anti-Austrian propaganda. Servia proposed an appeal to the power at The Hague for the settlement of that feature.

How to Keep the Boy at Home in the Evenings

In beginning to think up matter on this subject we realize what a very important and varied one it is. There are so many sides to it and the conditions and surroundings vary so much in each case. But, again it is said that human nature is the same all the world over, and if that is so, then boy by nature is the same and it is only the outer conditions that vary.

I think one of the first things to encourage in a boy is his confidence. Make him feel that you are interested in his interests and doings and encourage him to talk freely to you of all his ideas and ambitions. I don't think a boy will go very far wrong who makes father and mother his friends, and a kindly word of advice or warning may help him out in a time of uncertainty. And ask his advice, too, occasionally. It may not be very practical or very learned advice, but by talking things over with him it will help him think for himself, and he will see your reasons for your actions, and it gives him confidence and decision.

Then another way to encourage him to spend his evenings at home is to make his boy friends welcome when they come to see him. Invite them to your home and give them a good time. Perhaps your boy is fond of music ; then, have plenty of it, and if he sings a little so much the better. Open up the parlor in the evenings and have it warm and comfortable and go and sit there. I think that is one of the most common mistakes of our farmers' homes. We fit up one of the best rooms in the house, furnish it nicely and then shut the door or fear anyone will enter it. There is no parlor too good for our own boys and girls to use and enjoy, and I think that mothers make a great mistake who do so. The consequence is that when these boys grow up and have to take their place in society they feel ill at ease and uncomfortable. Make them feel at home in the parlor by using it daily, and then when they grow up they will be fit to take their places as gentlemen, refined men. The boy of today is the man of tomorrow, and, O, how quickly they grow up and scatter away from the old home ! Then, how little it matters

These may not seem very powerful inducements for the boy to stay at home in the evenings, and also to stay on the farm ; but, after all, it is the little things in life that count, and the mind is not formed in a day, but is slowly moulded day by day, and I think a very important factor in its development is a boy's surroundings, so let us try to make them as pleasant as possible.

Moved by com. McLeod that we now adjourn.—Carried.

G. T. DRUMMOND,
Sec.-Treas.

R. G. HODGINS.



MANAGER AND SECRETARY,
arks St., OTTAWA, ON

N. McCUAIG
Prov Gam Warden.
Bryson, January, 1913.

SHAWVILLE

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quotations:

Butter, in print: 25c to 27c
Butter in pails 23 to 25c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 23 to 25c
Pork, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to 13.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$12.00 to 13.00
Oats, per bushel, 50c
Hay per ton 15.00 to 20.00

Sold by
G. F. HODGINS Co.,
Shawville.

Howard Block, Centre St., Shawville.

JOHN L. HODGINS.

HANS SHADEL

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician.

T. SHORE - - **Proprietor.**

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests
Published every Thursday
At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
All arrears must be paid up before
any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for
1st insertion and 5 cents per line or each
subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding one inch
inserted at \$5.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the
rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion
and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.

Commercial advertising by the month
or for longer periods inserted at low rates
which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without in-
structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices pub-
lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
declined.

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly and
cheaply executed. Orders by mail
promptly attended to.

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST
CAMPBELLS BAY - - - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
McGill University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of
Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE,
Bryson - - - Que.
Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K.C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &C.
Office and Residence
Campbells Bay, Que.
Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &C.
196 Main St. - Hull.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.
Personal attention. Open all hours.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male
over 18 years old, may homestead a
quarter section of available Dominion
land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Al-
berta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
or Sub-agency for the District. Entry
by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not sub-agency) on
certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon
and cultivation of the land in each of
three years.—A homesteader may live
within nine miles of his homestead on
a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain con-
ditions. A habitable house is required in
every case, except when residence is per-
formed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in
good standing may pre-empt a quarter-
section alongside his homestead. Price
\$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months' residence in each
of three years after earning homestead
patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation.

A settler who has exhausted his home-
stead right may take a purchased home-
stead in certain districts. Price \$3.00
per acre. Duties.—Must reside six
months in each of three years, cultivate
50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to re-
duction in case of rough, scrubby or stony
land. Live stock may be substituted for
cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.

A GREAT CHANCE for you to Save Money.

We are determined to close out our entire stock of
Misses' and Children's Summer Dresses.

One of the chief reasons why we sell so many Summer
Dresses is because the people know they will
always find with us New Dresses every Season.

We realize that to sell you Summer Dresses at
this season we must make the price so low as to
make it a money saving opportunity.

We have re-marked them at a price so low as to leave
no doubt but it is a money saving opportunity.
Come and see.

Along with the Summer Dresses we include our Boys'
Wash Suits.

Shirts to Shout About.

These are odd lines of our Spring Stock. We haven't
every size but we may have your size and your
pattern, and if we have, the value is good enough
to shout about.

A Real Hat Sale.

Dozens of smart fashionable hats for Men, Boys and
Girls. They are all sizes, and in imitation panamas,
and the ever popular sailor. No need to wear a
weather beaten hat when you can get a brand new
one at a 30-p. c. discount.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

THE SEASON IS ON FOR Roofing, Sheeting And all kinds of out-door Tin-work.

Estimates of anything in this line cheerfully furnished.

All orders executed with a view to giving satisfaction

G. W. DALE, PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.

How to Fight the Army Worm

The Commission of Conservation has
issued a special bulletin advising how
best to fight the army worm, which is
now ravaging the crops in different
parts of the country, including this dis-
trict. It reads:

"On account of the crops in some
districts being badly attacked by this
pest, it is advisable for every farmer to
be on the lookout and ready to combat
it if it comes his way.

"The army worm is about one and a
half inches long when full grown, and
is striped with black, yellow and green,
of a dingy appearance, and much re-
sembling the cut-worm. When detected,
all efforts should be centered on keeping
the worms out of crops not yet attacked.
A deep furrow (several furrows are
better), plowed around the fields, with
the vertical or step side of the furrow
next to the crop to be protected, serves
as a barrier to prevent the march of the
worms, as they will not be able to crawl
up the straight side of the furrows. Holes
or pits should be dug in the bottom
of the furrow every ten or twelve
feet to catch the worms as they crawl
along looking for a place to get out.
They can then be destroyed with a blunt
stick or by burning straw over them.

"By thoroughly spraying or dusting
a small strip of the crop in advance of
the worms with Paris green, and liber-
ally distributing poisoned bran (mixed
at the rate of 50 pounds bran and 1
pound Paris green with enough molasses
and water to sweeten it) large numbers
may be destroyed. A field so poisoned
must not be harvested until rain has
thoroughly washed it. Whatever is
done must be done quickly and at once,
for a single day's delay may often mean
the ruin of a valuable crop."

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVEN-
TOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
264 University St., Montreal.

Irish Nationalist Volunteers Clash with Regular Troops.

Dublin, July 26.—Three men and one
woman are dead and more than sixty
persons are in the hospital wounded as
the result of a battalion of the King's
Own Scottish Borderers firing into a
mob in the streets of Dublin this after-
noon. Seven of the wounded are ex-
pected to succumb to their injuries.

The affray was the result of a gun-
running exploit of the Nationalist vol-
unteers, who were being aided by a mob
composed largely of women and youths.

The wounded in the hospital include
three women and a boy of ten.

A consignment of rifles, said to num-
ber ten thousand, was landed at noon
today at Howth, nine miles from Dub-
lin. The vessel on which the arms were
brought, to Howth was a private yacht.
The Nationalist volunteers cut the tele-
graph wires and stopped travel on the
Dublin roads, and, according to reports,
sent away most of the rifles, together
with 70,000 rounds of ammunition, in
motor cars. A battalion of the King's
Own Scottish Borderers was ordered to
capture the arms this afternoon when
the authorities heard that the volunteers
were bringing them into the city.

The soldiers encountered a detach-
ment of volunteers at Clonmel bridge
and an outbreak resulted.

There was no shooting then, however.
A great crowd soon collected and fol-
lowed the troops, jeering them and cheer-
ing for John Redmond, the Nationalist
leader and Home Rule. Finally the
mob began throwing bottles and stones
and several of the soldiers were injured.

The battalion then replied to the at-
tack of the mob with a scattered fusilade.
In an instant the street was covered
with wounded, while terrified men,
women and children ran in all directions.

St. James Hospital is situated only
two hundred yards from the scene of
the affray and the wounded were taken
there. Four of them died within two
hours.

The soldiers and police seized a hun-
dred rifles from the volunteers.

Equity Advs. Pay.

TEACHING TECHNOLOGY.

Edmonton's Experiment In An Old Car Barn Bears Fruit.

Northwestern enterprise is pretty
well summed up in the farthest north
technical school in Canada, which is
located at Edmonton, the farthest
north point for a large number of
things in civilization. But latitude 55
does not explain the value of this
quite remarkable and sudden devel-
opment of technical education.
Schools have always been to the fore-
front in that part of the country.
Some of the earliest civic struggles
in Edmonton were over schools in the
days when "Dick" Secord, the fur-
buyer, was an Edmonton schoolmas-
ter. The latest variation on the
theme is the institution which
teaches four hundred young folk in
the two Edmonton how to grapple
with modern problems unhandicapped
by merely academic training.

A year ago technical education in
the capital of Alberta was in a
crude, experimental stage, ready for
rapid expansion into something bet-
ter. At that time techniques were
taught in public and high school
rooms, which were all overcrowded.
A new technical school was needed;
also a new technical chief instructor.
The latter was got from the east, in
the person of W. L. Richardson,
B.A., then superintendent of manual
training in Toronto. The former
was secured at his recommendation,
in the use of an old abandoned car
barn, containing a floor space of 14,-
000 square feet. Ten thousand dol-
lars were spent in fitting up the
barn. Twenty-five thousand dollars
was spent in equipment, including
electric machinery, ten down-draft
forges, five engine lathes, a shaper,
a milling machine, a drill press, mor-
tiser, jointer, variety and band saws,
ten speed lathes, a Gordon printing
press, a lever paper-cutter, wire
stitcher, an assortment of type,
paraphernalia for the cooking, dress-
making and draughting departments,
science laboratory and academic in-
struction. Civic and citizen enthu-
siasm was at the back of this big ex-
penditure, which will probably be
duplicated on the south side of the
river until such time as a general
new institute can be built to house
all the equipment. Eight private
citizens gave extension lectures in
various phases of manufacturing and
business, such as Pure Milk Supply,
Modern House Planning, and How
to Make and Save Money. One firm
presented the school with a com-
plete engine, boiler and pump, for
the stationary engineering class. An-
other citizen donated a fine com-
pound microscope for the chemical
department.

Most of this has been the spirited
evolution of six months. It is all
due to the remarkable interest taken
by the citizens in educational mat-
ters which so far as technical educa-
tion goes is controlled by a commit-
tee of the School Board.—Canadian
Courier.

MOOSE AND HER YOUNG

MOTHERLY DEVOTION IS ALMOST
HUMAN, SAYS NATURALIST.

Chauncey J. Hawkins Tells of an
Episode In the New Brunswick
Woods Which Proves That Big
Shaggy Creature Will Give Up
Her Life For Her Calf—Cares
For Others' Offspring.

A famous observer, Mr. Chauncey
J. Hawkins, in a fascinating paper on
the cow moose and her calf, says
that nothing is more beautiful than
the motherly devotion of this old,
awkward, shaggy, brown brute to
her young. No human mother could
be more devoted, we gather from our
authority details which follow:

One day in early summer I sat hid-
den in the brush by the side of a
lake in New Brunswick, when a little
moose calf trotted from its hiding
place to a point of land which ex-
tended some distance into the lake.
The little, long-legged, brown bundle
of innocence was hungry, and it be-
gan to call for its mother. Though
she was far out in the lake, gather-
ing her morning meal of tender wa-
ter plants she came quickly to the
call, grunting her affectionate assur-
ance as she made her way through
the water. Her voice was not musi-
cal. Her notes had no suggestion of
a sweet lullaby. The moose voice is
possibly the least attractive to the
human ear of all the mother notes of
animals. But it serves the purpose
of the sweetest child songs of our
mothers. It keeps the impatient calf
quiet until she can reach the shore
with her refreshing meal.

After the little fellow's hunger had
been satisfied, mother and calf start-
ed for the woods. Fortunately for
me, waiting for a picture, they came
along the very moose path where I
sat. When they were within a dozen
feet I rose and snapped the camera.

For the devoted pair there was
only one way of escape. A strange,
horrible creature was in the only
path leading to the woods. On
either side was water. The lake of-
fered the only way from danger, and
that a perilous one. It was a lake
of mud. Three or four feet of water
covered many feet of soft ooze,
through which swimming was slow
and difficult. Yet without a second
of hesitation the old cow and her
calf plunged in.

A few feet from the shore both
turned to see if the enemy was pur-
suing. The little calf climbed on to
a tuft of lily roots and gazed out of
its great innocent eyes upon the
strange creature on the shore. One
would have gladly stooped back,
petted his brown stocky neck and
made friends. He, too, looked as
though he had half a mind to try the
experiment. But the old mother was
not so trustful. She only hesitated
to see if I would force her to swim
the dreadful lake. Once satisfied
that the shore meant danger, she
plunged out for the hard swim, the
little calf following close at her

heels, whining in the most distressed
voice.

The mud was too heavy; the little
creature could make no headway.
Would the mother leave him behind?
For her own safety would she desert
her child? Nay! She converted her
long body into a veritable ferry
boat. For a minute she stopped
swimming, just long enough for the
calf to over take her. The little
panting, breathless body climbed on
her back, clasped its front legs tight-
ly in front of her big hip bones, and
then together they started across the
lake.

It was a hard swim. The calf
helped with its awkward hind legs,
but the mother carried the weight
and did the hard work. She breath-
ed so heavily I feared her heart
would break. She could be heard
across the lake as she panted. The
water flew before her nostrils and
the mud was churned up by a river
paddle-boat. It was fun that was
too costly. Many moose had been
lost in that lake, driven too hard
by pleasure-seekers. Just in front of
me lay a calf which had been drown-
ed in a frantic effort to reach the
shore. I stepped back into the brush
lest there should be another tragedy.

When the cow turned her head
again she could not see me. She
waited a minute, and then scanned
the entire shore behind her. No sign
of the danger remained. For an hour
or more she waited, trying to catch
some scent on the wind, turning her
ears to gather the least sound.
Finally, satisfied that the enemy had
fled, she turned with the calf still on
her back, to the nearest point of
land, where they climbed on the
shore and scampered away into the
woods.

There is, unquestionably, some
degree of co-operation between the
cows in the care of their calves. One
day I saw three large cows come to
the lake to feed. In vain they tried
to push the little calves into the
brush. Again and again they walk-
ed back with them to the thicket, but
each time the calves persisted in fol-
lowing their mothers to the edge of
the lake. There seemed to be no
choice except to let them follow.
Finally, one of the larger cows start-
ed away, all the calves following her,
while the two other cows plunged
into the water to feed. Whether this
was a genuine spirit of co-operation
or whether the calves simply follow-
ed her, I am not clear. But I have
seen the same thing occur so often.

Some degree of care is certainly
exercised by cows over calves which
do not belong to them. I have seen
this scores of times. I once snapped
a picture of a cow and a calf swim-
ming a lake when the calf became
terribly frightened. Instead of swim-
ming towards the nearer shore and
running into the woods with the
mother, it turned and started across
the most perilous part of the lake,
where the ooze was thick and pro-
gress was difficult for the strongest
bulls. We were planning some way
to save its life when a cow appeared
on the shore nearest to it. She be-
gan to answer the calls so eagerly
that we thought she must be the
mother. But careful examination of
her marks, color and size made us
conclude that she was not.

CRIPPEN'S CURSE.

Murderer's Remark to Kendall Re-
called by Disaster.

Has the curse of Dr. Crippen, the
London wife murderer, at last worked
its evil end upon Captain Kendall?

That is the question many people
who were intimately connected with
the Crippen case of four years ago
will ask themselves.

It was in those very waters, off
that forbidding headland in the Gulf
of St. Lawrence, where the Empress
of Ireland went down, that Kendall
handed the wretched doctor, till then
unaware that his disguise had been
penetrated, over to the tender mer-
cies of the Scotland Yard Inspector
Dew and the officers of the police
force of the Province of Quebec.

"You will suffer for this treach-
ery," the enraged Crippen, fixing his
bulging, evil eyes upon the trim
young captain, is reported to have
threatened when he was scarred,
but at the time no one paid any
special attention to the words.

It was in those waters four years
ago, where Captain Kendall came to
fame, and laid the foundation for fu-
ture advancement, and it was within
only a few miles from the spot where
Crippen met with the greatest disaster
that can well befall the master of a
ship.

And this was Kendall's first voy-
age as captain of the Empress.

On the night previous to Crippen's
capture, while the army of reporters
and artists from all over the world,
were anxiously awaiting the S. S.
Montrose's arrival, and the whole
world but Crippen, himself, knew
that his identity had been discovered,
the ghostly piercing wail of the gi-
gantic foghorn at Father Point, which
is expelled with sufficient force to
blow away a grown up man, or two
of them, should they rashly venture
close in front of it, and makes suf-
ficient noise as it leaves the mouth-
piece to break their ear-drums, kept
sending out its warning at minutes'
intervals.

The office where the news is sent
from occupies the lower portion of
the old light-tower, which also con-
tains the living rooms of the signal
officer, a post held for dozens of
years by Mr. McWilliams, senior, who
had two capable assistants in his
son and a cousin; but the place
where the first news arrived, the
wireless station, is about a mile in-
land from the telegraph office.

The telegraph office is one of a
small group of buildings, including
the new lighthouse and the steam-
fog-signal that occupy the actual
Point. A little to the left of that just
out the long pier where the pilot
steamer Eureka, much employed in
the Crippen case, is always moored
ready for action. Half a mile or so
further inland is the Pilot's Hotel.

HARNESS REPAIRING

I wish to inform the farmers of Shaw-
ville neighborhood that I have opened a
HARNESS REPAIRING SHOP, on Centre
Street (opposite John L. Hodgins' Ware-
rooms) and am prepared to do all work of
that description which I may be favored
with, in a satisfactory manner and at
reasonable price.

SLACK CALDWELL SHAWVILLE.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

GEO. PRENDERGAST, Proprietor.
(Successor to Jas. D. Horner)

A supply of - - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

-O-O-

Highest Market Price paid for
Hides and Pelts.

-O-O-

Your Patronage Solicited.

Trespassing Forbidden.

We hereby forbid all parties from hunt-
ing or trespassing otherwise, on the
following properties, on the 8th and 9th
ranges of Clarendon:

Robert J. Tracy, Lot 6, Range 8
J. S. Strutt, Lot 2, Range 8
Hilliard Palmer, Lot 5, Range 8
John Greenshields, Lot 7, Range 8
Alex. Seaman, Lot 4, Range 8
James Belsher, Lot 6, Range 9.
Yarm, June 26, 1914.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the
Valuation Roll of the Municipality of
Shawville has been prepared by the
valuators according to law; that it has
been deposited in my office where it will
remain open for inspection and examina-
tion by parties interested, and that on
Monday, the third day of August, it shall
be homologated at a regular meeting of
the council, with, or without amendment.
Given at Shawville, this third day of
July, nineteen hundred and fourteen.
S. E. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

Pumps Supplied

-AND-

Wells Repaired.

We are now in a position to fill
orders for Pumps and repair Wells
on short notice, and would there-
fore, be pleased to have your
order now, as it is a suitable time.

We are now putting in pumps
with a galvanized lining that
makes a great improvement.

PRICES:—Pumps at our shop,
near Starks Corners, \$6.00, and
\$7.00 and up (according to length
and condition of well).

All pumps guaranteed to give
satisfaction.

H. S. ELLIOTT & SONS,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Clarendon.

Public notice is hereby given that the
Valuation Roll of the Municipality of
the Township of Clarendon has been
prepared by the Valuers according to
law; that it has been deposited in my
office where it will remain open to in-
spection and examination by parties in-
terested; and at an adjourned meeting
of the Municipal Council to be held on
Monday, the 17th day of August next,
it shall be homologated, with or without
amendment.

Given at Shawville this 18th day of
July, 1914.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

TEACHER WANTED

Protestant Teacher with diploma for
the Elementary Public School in the
Village of Bryson, County of Pontiac,
Term—10 months from 1st September
next. School attendance, small. Ele-
mentary only. Applicants please state
experience in teaching and minimum
salary acceptable. Apply to

H. T. HURDMAN,
Bryson, Que.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the
Postmaster General, will be received at
Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 28th
August, 1914, for the conveyance of His
Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract
for four years, six times per week over

Fort Coulonge Rural D. No. 1, via Leclair P. O.,
from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further in-
formation as to conditions of proposed
Contract may be seen and blank forms of
Tender may be obtained at the Post
Offices of Fort Coulonge and Leclair, and
at the office of the Post Office Inspector,
Ottawa.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, July 11, 1914.
P. T. COOLICAN
Post Office Inspector.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XLII.

Instead of going directly to invoke the help of the old nurse, as she ought to have done, she ran to the room of Miss Cavendish and entered hastily without knocking, and exclaimed:

"Oh! if you please, miss, do come to Mrs. Grey! She's takin' on awful! awful!"

Miss Cavendish lifted her head and stared for a moment. But the girl repeated, in half-breathless excitement:

"She's a roin' on horrid, miss! most horrid to hear! Oh, please, do come and see if you can coax her to stop!"

Emma arose in silence and went to Mary Grey's room, preceded by the frightened girl, who, with trembling hand, opened the door for the young lady.

Miss Cavendish passed into the room, where she found Mrs. Grey on the bed, rolling and groaning, crying and sobbing in hysterical agony.

Emma stopped short and gazed at the sufferer, and saw by the bloodless cheeks, drawn lips, convulsed brow, and sunken and inflamed eyes, that this was real and not simulated grief. But as she knew nothing of this woman's double-dyed duplicity, so she could not suspect that all this passionate wailing came not from the sorrow of a loving heart, mourning for the loss of a beloved friend, but from the bitter, bitter disappointment of an ambitious and scheming adventuress, who had staked her all in the game of life and lost it. And Emma pitied Mrs. Grey, and reproached herself that she could not feel this violent grief. She thought how cool and great, how handsome and attractive her father had been, and she did not think it strange that the young widow had loved him ardently, and that she now mourned him passionately. She did not know the woman as Alden Lytton knew her, or as you and I know her, reader.

All her instinctive dislike of the coquette disappeared, and as she contemplated her anguish, and remembered how her father had loved this woman, her own heart melted with sympathy. She went to Mary Grey and put her arms around her, and, weeping, said:

"Do not grieve so. Try to console yourself. See, dear! I am his daughter, and I have not shed a tear till now. I could not, somehow."

"Oh-h-h!" sobbed the woman, with moans breathed from the very depth of her heart. "Oh, I have lost my all! my all! I had but one dear friend in the world, and him I have lost! Oh, woe! I could follow him, for I am desolate! desolate on the face of the earth!"

This bitter grief was wholly sincere, though it came from disappointed ambition rather than from bereaved affection. But the words in which she expressed it were half false.

Miss Cavendish could not know this. She only saw the grief, and sought to soothe it.

"Do not weep so wildly, dear," she gently murmured through her own falling tears. "And do not say so bitterly that you have no friend left in the world, now that he is gone! I, his daughter, will always be your friend, for his sake."

Mary Grey paused in her passionate wailings to listen to these words, which seemed to open up a bright, new vista in her future life. Yet as soon as she fully heard and understood them, she resumed her crying and sobbing. For it was a remunerative occupation, she thought, which it would not do to stop suddenly now, though now there was less occasion for it.

"There, there, weep no more, dear. Be consoled. Because my father loved you, you shall be my sister, and share my home. Listen, dear! The only comfort I can take now will be in cherishing those whom my dear father loved and left behind. His love and his loss is a bond of sympathy between us, dear, that not even death can dissolve," murmured Emma Cavendish, so gently and sweetly that the false-hearted woman drew her down and kissed her with something like real feeling.

A few moments after this there came a rap at the chamber door, followed by the entrance of Miss Cavendish's maid, who came up and whispered a few words in the ear of her mistress.

"Tell the doctor that I will be down directly. And show him into the library," said Miss Cavendish.

The girl went to take her message.

"I must leave you for a short time, dear. Dr. Hamilton has sent word to me that he has received a telegram from Blue Cliffs—from Wendover. I suppose, in fact, but dated at Blue Cliffs," said Emma Cavendish, as she pressed a kiss on Mrs. Grey's brow, and left her.

She went softly downstairs and entered the library, where she found Dr. Hamilton waiting for her. She greeted him courteously and sat down.

"I have a telegram from Dr. Goodwin," Miss Cavendish said. "I read it to you?"

"If you please."

Dr. Hamilton unrolled the printed slip and read:

Wendover, January 25th, 18--.

Message received with great grief. Mrs. Cavendish not to inform to travel. Directs the remains to be taken to Blue Cliffs for interment in the family vault. Dr. Hamilton will act for Mrs. Cavendish. Will write this morning.

Able Goodwin.

"I thank you, sir. It would appear by this that my grandmother received the news very quietly," said Emma Cavendish.

"My dear young lady, the very old usually receive all things very quietly. There is a time of peace," as Tennyson writes," said the doctor gravely.

"You will kindly do as she has requested? You will act for her? There is no one else, you know," said Emma Cavendish, of course, I am entirely at your service and here."

"Then I should be very grateful if you would arrange for the removal as soon as possible. I wish to get out of this—to get out of this house, where I have no longer any right to stay. I must remain here as long as my dear father's body is here, and then accompany it to Blue Cliffs," said Miss Cavendish, struggling hard to keep down the rising emotion that the very name of her beloved father called up.

"My dear young lady, everything will be done with the utmost dispatch consistent with the rendering of due honor to the remains of the late governor."

"Ah! I had forgotten that. I was thinking only of my beloved father, and that we might take his body to our old home, and lay it at rest among his kindred. Oh! I did not reflect on the parade the public would be sure to make over the deceased governor. But, Dr. Hamilton, is it really so necessary? It would not be to his taste, you know."

"I know it would not. But, Miss Cavendish, it is unavoidable. You need not, however, suffer any annoyance here. Keep the upper rooms, and have your meals brought to you. And now, my dear child, you must really go and lie down. You are very strong, to govern your feelings as well as you do. But all this self-government will tell upon your health, if you are not very careful. Go now, immediately, and take your much needed rest," said Dr. Hamilton, gently, as he led her to the door and held it open for her.

She bowed and passed out. As she walked through the grand hall, she noticed several groups of grave dignitaries of the State standing about and conversing in low, solemn tones, while various officials passed swiftly and silently in and out of the rooms and up and down the stairs. As she went by the open door of the state dining-room she observed some workmen quietly putting up black tapestry on the walls. And the low "tap-tap" of their hammers was almost the only sound to be heard.

Already the house was full of the silent, subdued hurry and confusion that, for the first few hours, surround the holy dead.

Through all this Miss Cavendish slipped softly until she gained the sanctuary of her own chamber.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The week was a time of great trial to the bereaved daughter. For while, in the seclusion of her own room, she was quietly mourning the loss of her father, the whole household, as well as the city and the state officials, were busy with their preparations for the ostentatious funeral procession of the governor. But she kept her chamber on the first floor, and tried to see and hear as little of the bustle as possible.

The sudden death of the governor had been formally announced to the House of Delegates then in session. And they had passed the usual resolutions in his honor—or their own—and then given themselves a holiday to take part in the public parade of the funeral.

All the public offices were closed, and all the public buildings were festooned with black.

The body of the late governor was laid in state in the drawing-room of the executive mansion, the walls of which were hung with black serge.

And all persons who, from respect or curiosity, or any other motive, wished to do so, might come and gaze at will upon the earthly tenement now vacated by Charles Cavendish.

And all day long crowds passed through the rooms of the government house, and both sexes—covering the rich carpets with mud, and filling the air with odors that were not those of frankincense and myrrh.

But Miss Cavendish saw no one except the servant who waited on her, and Mary Grey, who soothed her with the praises of the departed, and Dr. Hamilton, who called daily to inquire after the health of the ladies, and to age, if he could in any way, professional or otherwise, be of service to them.

Alden Lytton called also every day, but his inquiries and offers of service were always addressed to Dr. Hamilton, who, with the familiar of his face, constantly refused assistance, and earnestly recommended him to take care of himself, and before all, to go home.

"I shall stay here until the remains of my dear friend are taken from the city. When I see the body once on board the cars, I shall leave for the University," answered Alden on the last occasion on which the doctor counseled him.

At length the last day of excitement came; the day on which the body of Charles Cavendish was to be removed from the executive mansion and escorted with great magnificence to the railway station, and laid in state in the superb funeral car on the train that was to take it to Wendover.

And the city was the scene of a solemn pageant. Not only all the public buildings of the city, but all the private were deeply draped with black.

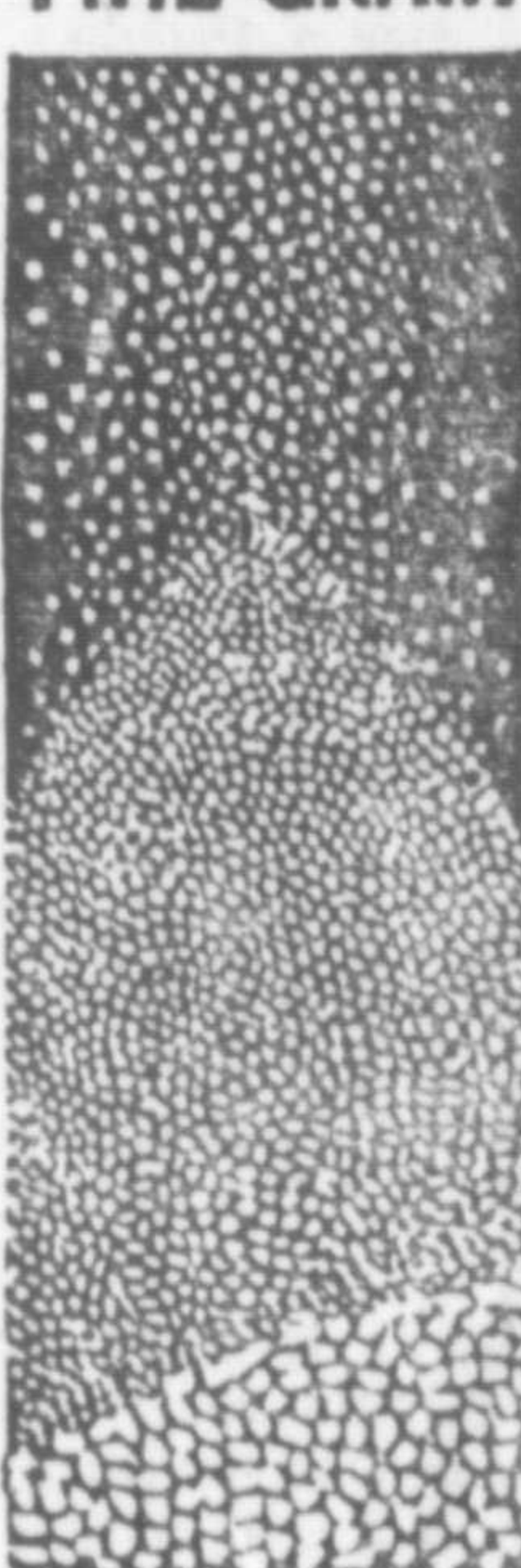
Before and around the square occupied houses on each side of the street through which the funeral procession passed, by the executive mansion military and crowds of all classes of the people, of all civic and masonic companies were paraded and marshaled into form.

There were belted officers and scarfed marshals, and prancing steeds, and waving plumes, and rolling drums, flaunting banners, gleaming steel, and all the magnificent and splendid pageantry that form the funeral procession of a great public officer.

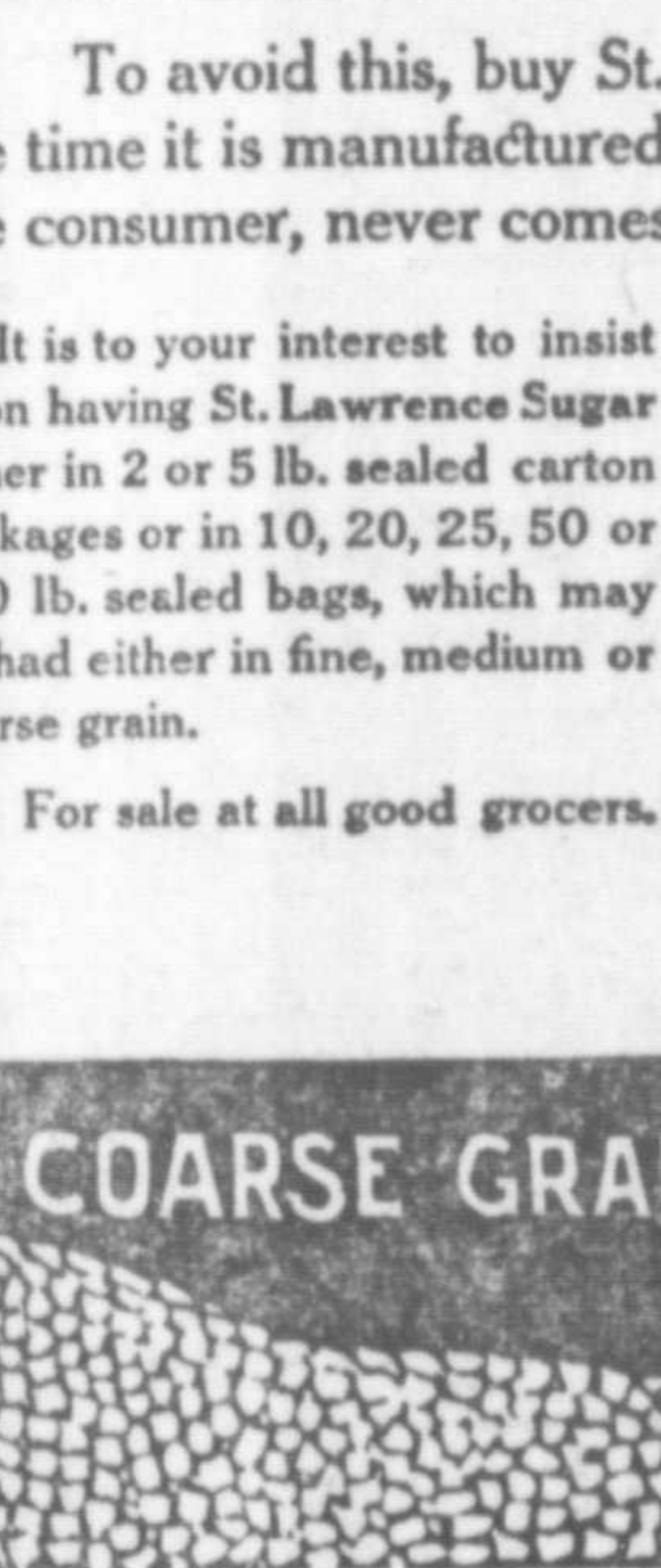
A superb hearse received the corpse, and was attended by a special guard of honor immediately around it.

It was followed by a close mourning coach containing the bereaved daughter, her unworthy companion, one faithful

FINE GRAIN



COARSE GRAIN



maid-servant, and the family physician. Before and behind the hearse and coach the military and civic companies marched slowly, with bowed heads and trailing weapons, and flags and banners at half-mast.

And so in due time they reached the railway station, which was also heavily draped with black serge.

With due reverence the pall-bearers, who were some of the highest dignitaries of the state, removed the coffin from the hearse and solemnly bore it into the car that had been especially fitted up to receive it.

This was something like a drawing-room car, except that its walls and chairs were covered with black velvet, and its little windows were curtained with black silk, and that it contained no mirrors, but one long narrow table down the middle, also covered with black velvet. On this table the pall-bearers in solemn silence placed the coffin, covering it carefully with the black velvet pall.

They then took their seats in order, three on each side of the table.

Then a small group of two deeply veiled ladies, a servant woman and an elderly gentleman entered the car and seated themselves at the end, at the foot of the coffin. These were, of course, Mrs. Grey, their female attendant and Dr. Hamilton.

In ten minutes the train moved out of the station.

The journey was a long and very quiet one. The train was the express, and it stopped at but few stations.

And these were all heavily draped in black serge, and crowded with eager, pushing people, assembled to see the funeral car and to catch a glimpse of the hearse and the magnificent pageantry that followed it.

At these stations, passengers from other cars went on and refreshed themselves. But the passengers in the funeral car kept their seats through all that long and trying journey.

It was midnight when the train reached Wendover.

Here the railway station and the few public buildings of the little country town were deeply draped in mourning.

Here, also, late as the hour was, the military and civil officers of the county, and nearly all the inhabitants of the town, were assembled to receive the remains of the late governor. The coffin was reverently taken from the car and borne in torch-light procession to the town hall, whose walls were hung with black, and where it was laid in state.

Here a guard of honor, composed of the principal citizens, relieved the late watchers, who, with Miss Cavendish, Mrs. Grey and their attendants, went to the Reindeer for the night.

To be brief, the next day the little country town on a very much smaller scale, repeated the pageantry of the great capital city.

And then the coffin was put into a handsome hearse, and escorted with great pomp to Blue Cliffs, where it was received by the venerable pastor of the parish, and by the aged mother of the deceased. And where finally, with the last sacred Christian ceremonies, it was consigned to the family vault.

CHAPTER XLIV.

The meeting between Emma Cavendish and her aged grandmother had been very quiet. A few tender kisses had been exchanged, a few silent tears had been shed; and that was all.

Then Emma had taken the hand of Mrs. Grey, who, during the little moments of this meeting had stood a little apart,

and presented her to the old lady, saying: "Grandma, this is Mrs. Mary Grey, of whom, I suppose, my dear father must have written to you."

The old lady held out her hand heartily, and looked perplexed from one to the other.

"I don't remember," she said at last, with the uncertainty and feebleness of age.

"My dear father was to have married this lady, you know," said Emma.

"Oh, yes! I recollect now!" said Mrs. Cavendish.

"He loved her, grandma, and we must cherish her for his sake," continued Miss Cavendish.

"And I am a widow and an orphan, friendless and desolate. And if he had not died so soon, I should have been his cherished wife and his dutiful daughter," said Mary Grey pathetically, for she did not half-like her reception by Mrs. Cavendish.

"If my dear Charles loved you and would have married you, you shall still be my daughter, and as Emma says, we will cherish you for his sake. Kiss me, my dear. You look very young to have been engaged to a man of my Charles's age," said the old lady, kindly.

Mary Grey stooped and kissed her very sweetly.

"And now, Emma, take her yourself and give her her choice among the spare rooms. I think the corner room, with the view of Mount Columbus, is the pleasantest. I would attend you myself, dear, only you see I am too feeble to stir from my chamber without help. You will excuse me?" she asked, taking the hand of her who might have been daughter-in-law.

"Oh, say no more! You are so good to me. Oh, how can I tell you how much I thank you?" said Mrs. Grey, as she raised the venerable hand of the old lady to her lips.

"My poor Charles's betrothed!" said the old mother, with emotion, as she tottered to her feet, held out her arms, and drew her to her heart in a fond embrace.

And thus the serpent was received into the bosom of the affectionate and confiding family.

"There, Emma! take her, dear. She is nothing but a girl after all. Be good to her, and give her the best in the house. She would have been the mistress of the house if poor Charles had lived, you know. Let her now be its most cherished inmate," said Mrs. Cavendish, gently releasing her.

And then as Mary Grey, with her deep, black-bordered handkerchief held to her face, was weeping, or affecting to weep, the old lady, in a slightly, doting way, recalled her again, and once more took her hand.

"Did you love my Charles so much, poor dear?"

"Oh, more than my life! Such a man! How could I help worshipping him?" exclaimed the deceiver, with well-feigned emotion.

"How, indeed?" echoed the partial old mother. "How could you help loving and worshipping him? He was so handsome, so dignified and graceful in his manner; so good and wise in heart and head! I am sorry for you, my poor child. Sorrier for you than I am for myself. For, ah, me! I shall soon be with my son! very, very soon. A few short months, perhaps a few short days, and I, too, shall pass through the golden gates and enter the splendours of the new Jerusalem! But you, my poor child, are so young—so young that you may have to live full half a century in this sorrowful world without him! You will never meet a man

Facts About Sugar Which You Should Know

THE more highly refined a sugar is the better the product. A pound of highly refined sugar is equal to considerably more than the same quantity of raw sugar, because in the former, water and foreign matter have been removed.

The quality of any sugar depends upon the degree of refinement to which it is subjected.

The art of refinement has reached its highest standard in St. Lawrence Sugar.

St. Lawrence represents the finest quality sugar that scientific refining, combined with the choicest raw materials can produce.

While the price of lower grade sugars appears cheaper than St. Lawrence Sugar, they are in reality more expensive because a much larger quantity of inferior sugar is required for sweetening.

The idea that any sugar is exposed to dirt, dust or other impurities and is scooped by soiled hands out of a dirty bin is repulsive to the fastidious housekeeper.

To avoid this, buy St. Lawrence Sugar in sealed cartons or sealed bags, which, from the time it is manufactured in the Refinery and until the package or bag is opened by the consumer, never comes in contact with human hands, nor is exposed to the air.

It is to your interest to insist upon having St. Lawrence Sugar either in 2 or 5 lb. sealed carton packages or in 10, 20, 25, 50 or 100 lb. sealed bags, which may be had either in fine, medium or coarse grain.

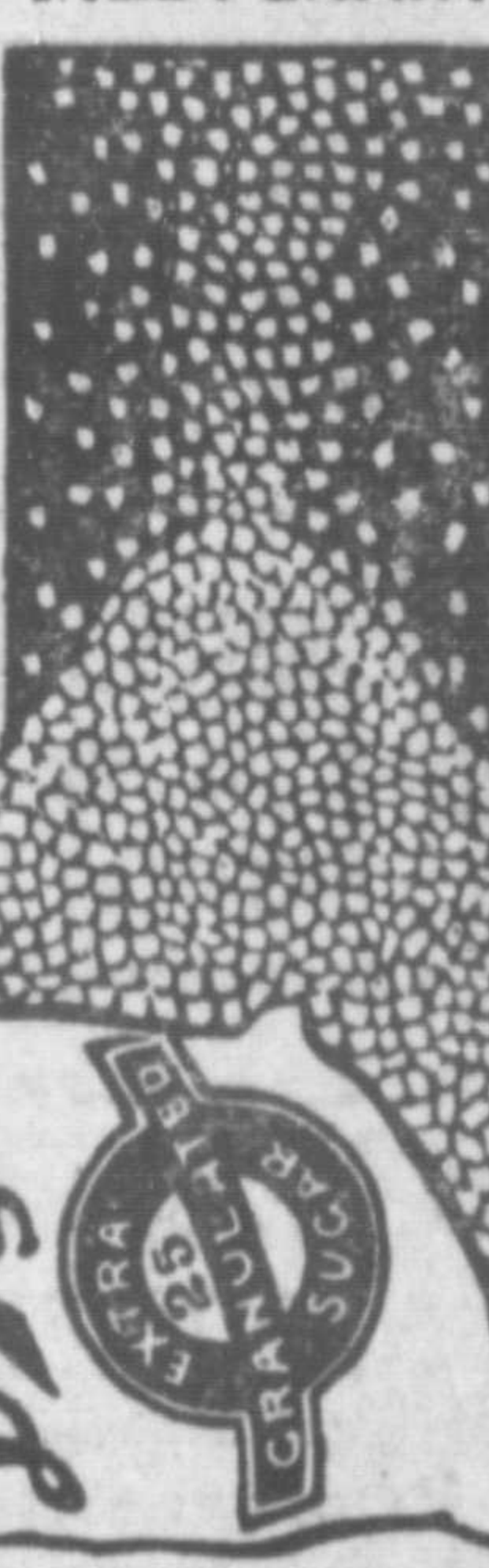
For sale at all good grocers.



St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery Co. Limited, Montreal.

7-7-14

MED. GRAIN



who will be able to console you for his loss."

"Oh, never! never! never!" wailed the widow with well-simulated despair.

"No, for no woman who had ever loved Charles Cavendish could ever sink to a lower man."

"Oh, no! no!" cried the widow, bursting into hysterical sobs.

"There, there! I have worked your

feelings up too much, my poor, stricken child. Take her, Emma. Take her out and comfort her," said Mrs. Cavendish, putting the widow's hand in her grand-daughter's.

(To be continued.)

At a mammoth picnic in Saskatoon, over 6,000 people were present.

Build Concrete Crib Floors and Supports

THEY keep the rats, squirrels and other rodents from carrying away your profits. Millions of dollars are lost to farmers each year through the ravages of rodents in cribs and granaries. Part of this loss is paid by every farmer whose crib floor isn't built of concrete.

Concrete crib floors and supports stop the waste because

They Protect Your Grain

Concrete is strong, durable and clean. It never wears out and needs practically no repairs. It is the cheapest of all materials for cribs and granaries.

Write for this free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It tells all about the uses of concrete and will help every farmer to have better buildings and save money.

Farmer's Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
513 Herald Building, Montreal



Redpath Sugar

does make the bread and butter taste good!

IT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine Redpath, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, - MONTREAL.



ROBBING WOMEN OF THEIR HEALTH

Anaemia Unless Checked Passes Into Hopeless Decline

Anaemia is like a spectre that steals on you unawares and drives all happiness out of existence. It is a thief that robs you of your life and energy. Thousands of women in this country are the victims of anaemia (that is, bloodlessness), which spares neither rich nor poor, young or old. It robs woman of her health, her vitality, her beauty—of everything that gives a woman her charm. The chief symptoms of this trouble include a distaste for food, prostrating headaches, extreme languor, loss of weight, nervousness, pale cheeks, lips and gums, heart palpitations, dizziness and a constant feeling of wretchedness.

The only way to effect a cure is to increase the blood supply—to make it pure, rich and red. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls and women from the early fate that threatens them through anaemia's ravages, for these pills enrich the blood, stimulate the circulation, nourish the nerves, and restore the energy and perfect health that make women attractive. If you are a victim of bloodlessness in any way, do not let it run into a hopeless decline, but begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to-day. The following bit of evidence proves the worth of this medicine. Mrs. Maurice Sims, Liverpool N. S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. About two years ago I was so badly run down that I had to give up all work and go to bed. My husband and parents were much worried about me as they thought I was going into consumption. The doctor who was attending me changed his medicine several times; but it did me no good and I began to feel very much discouraged myself. One day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to do so. In a few weeks I felt much better and I continued taking the pills for a couple of months until I was again in perfect health. I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not have survived, and I shall always be very grateful for what they have done for me."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

She Had Tried Electricity.

Mrs. Carter had suffered from rheumatism until she declared that she had "no patience with it," but she was always eager to hear of possible remedies, and when her sister wrote that she knew of a cure that had been tried with great success, and would tell her all about it on her next visit, Mrs. Carter was all excitement.

"Now, Ellen," she exclaimed, eagerly, a few minutes after her sister had reached the house, "do tell me about that cure for rheumatism! I am so anxious to hear about it that I could hardly wait for you to get here."

"Well, Caroline," began her sister, "it's electricity."

Before she could continue, Mrs. Carter interrupted her.

"Caroline Smith! The idea of suggesting that to me! Don't you remember that only last summer I was struck by lightning and it didn't do me a mite of good?"

First Catch Your Victim.

The Old 'Un—Pluck, my boy, pluck; first and last; that is the one essential to success in business.

The Young 'Un—Oh, of course, I quite understand that. The trouble is finding some one to pluck.

Magic "Nerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Tight Chest and Hoarseness.

It's when sickness comes at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. One of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepless night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. It may be earache, perhaps a stiff neck, or one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. The most economical size in the large 50c. family size bottle, small trial size 25c. All dealers sell Nerviline.

AGED U.S. SENATOR.

Senator Isaac Stephenson Is Canadian Born.

"I have no specific rules on longevity to offer," said United States Senator Isaac Stephenson on the 18th of June, when he was 85 years old. "I believe my long life and good health is due to the fact that so much of my youth was spent in the open. Many is the time I've slept on the snow in the woods. Just think right and live right, and spend as much of your time in the out-of-door world as you can and you'll be as young as I am at 85. Why, I don't feel a day older than I did the day I was 20."

By reason of strength this tall slender man has reached more than four-score years, and his boast is that he has worked hard ever since he was a small boy in Fredericton, New Brunswick.

According to Senator Stephenson it is the idler who will be cut off years before the allotted span of three-score years and ten, given an even chance with the man who works.

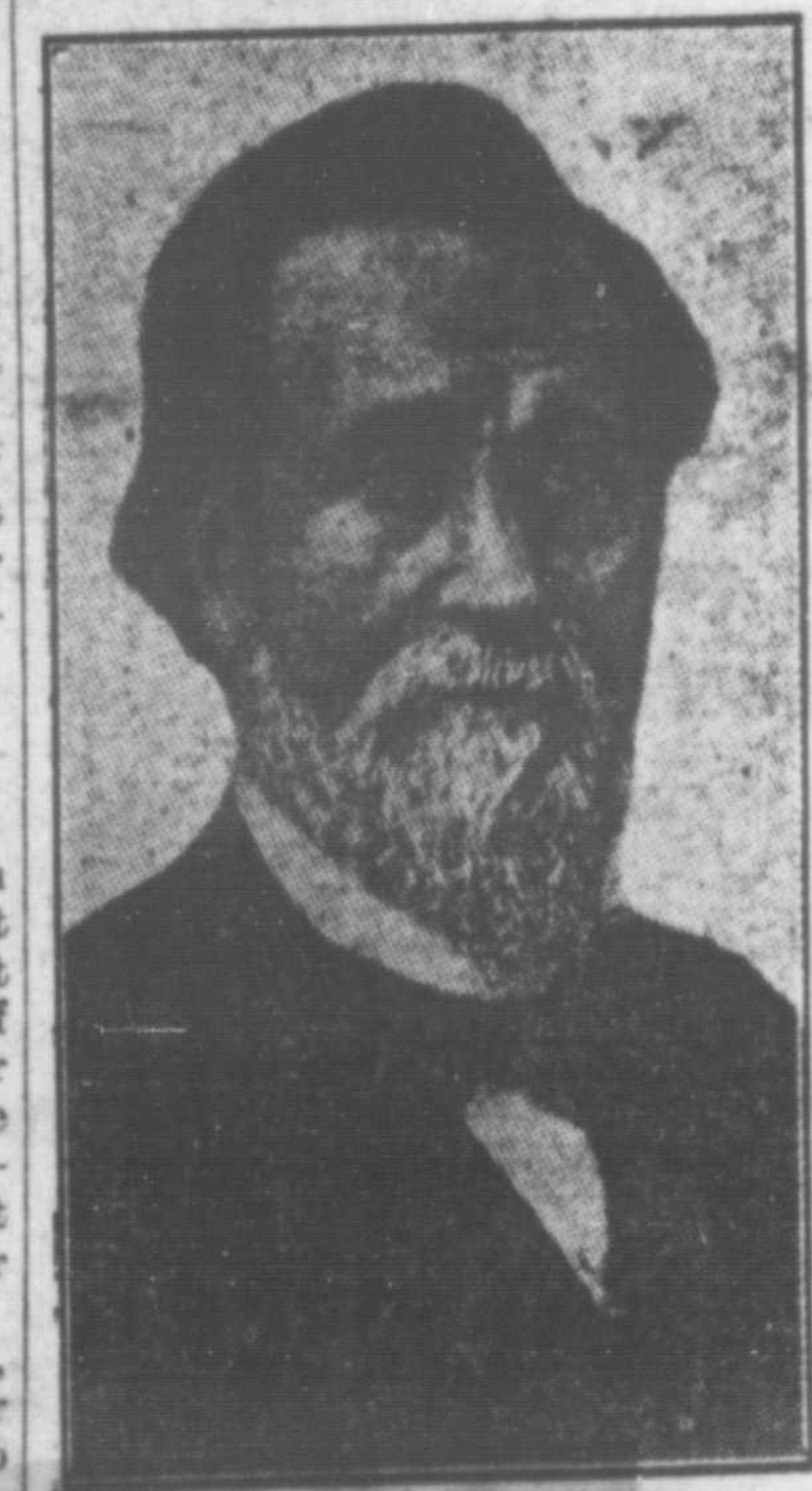
"Work is the greatest blessing on earth," he repeated, "work, and the open air!"

Also Richest Man.

The oldest man in Congress is also the richest, and he carries the responsibility of one distinction as simply and naturally as the other. It is a far cry from the boy in New Brunswick, who canoed up the St. John's River on a logging trip when he was 11 years old, to the United States Senator from Wisconsin, who, when he was 84, fumbled a check for \$7,000,000 in his fingers.

"I've just sold a little lumber," he said to the Senator across the aisle. And that was only one of many checks made payable to Uncle Ike Stephenson in the seventy-three years since he began work in a lumber camp.

Senator Stephenson lives on a farm at Marinette, Wis., where his chief enjoyment is his horses and cows, Percherons and Holsteins. Whereas he takes pride and delight



Senator Stephenson.

in his horses and has for more than fifty years, he confesses to an ever-increasing fondness and admiration for the gentle, placid cow.

He says that the cow is a philosophical animal, practicing patience and calmness in a way that is soothing to behold, and that should be a perpetual lesson to all mankind.

Perhaps it is because as, he insists, the cow has a really beautiful personality that he gives each one of the kind he loves best a friendly, familiar name, the most distinguished of which is Pauline. She was presented to President Taft and his family, and figured conspicuously in the domestic history of the last administration.

His Whiskers Not White.

The oldest and richest man in Congress is also one of the five men in the United States Senate who wear whiskers, and he is recorded to his youth they are not white. They are no grayer than Senator Lodge's trim, proper, New England cut of beard, although he is twenty-one years younger; Senator O'Gorman of New York was not born until Senator Stephenson was 31 years old, and yet his beard is as iron-gray as that of the man who was 85 years old the 18th of June; both Senator Lewis of Illinois, the youngest man in the Senate to wear a beard, and Senator Sutherland of Utah, only a few years older, are still untouched with the streaks of white.

A smooth shaven, handsome chap approached Senator Stephenson not long ago on the subject of beards.

"Why do you wear whiskers, anyway, Mr. Senator, in this hot weather?"

"Well, now, my boy," said Uncle Ike, "when I was a lumber jack up there in Wisconsin—were you ever up there in that part of the country in the winter?"

The smooth shaven, handsome

young man confessed to knowing nothing about northern Wisconsin at any time of the year except as he saw it on the map.

"Well, it's cold," said the Senator with one of his kindly, whimsical smiles, "and to protect my throat, as well as for many other practical reasons, I let my beard grow. And now"—he hesitated, "well, now, I'm used to it, and I've never found any sufficient reason to take it off. So—there it is."

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once gripped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—my rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unlined as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or The Catarrh-ozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

CRUELTY IN GERMAN ARMY.

Brutality of Officers to Privates Slowly Decreasing.

The unceasing criticism of press and parliament is slowly reducing the number of cases of mistreatment of soldiers by their officers, but a recent report shows that 490 noncommissioned officers and officers were convicted of such offences last year. This was a reduction of ninety cases from the figures of five years ago, writes a Berlin correspondent.

These 490 convictions by no means indicate, however, that only that number of private soldiers were brutally handled during the year. A recent case, and one by no means unusual, was the conviction of a noncommissioned officer of the Third Bavarian regiment, who was charged with no less than ninety offences against the men under him. One soldier was lamed by being struck on the kneecap with a gunbutt, and there were a dozen of cases in which recruits were choked and struck in the face. It is not long since a captain was forced to leave the service after his third conviction for mistreating recruits. The charges against him covered brutal treatment in 140 cases.

Complaints of these conditions made in the reichstag, have from time to time moved the minister of war to declare that the government was equally concerned and was doing its best to put a stop to them. Figures have been quoted to show that cases of mistreatment are gradually growing less common, and it has been declared that the government desired that punishment of the offenders be exemplary.

With all credit to the minister of war, it must nevertheless be said that sentences in the majority of these cases are extremely mild and by no means calculated to discourage brutal officers from a repetition of their offences. The noncommissioned officer just mentioned was sentenced to three months and fifteen days' imprisonment and degraded. This is a really severe sentence, but it is at the same time a most unusual one.

The following case is typical of the nearly ten cases occurring on an average each week. A noncommissioned officer of the Third Guard Field Artillery regiment commanded a recruit to clean harnesses. He was not satisfied with the recruit's work and started expressing his dissatisfaction by striking the man over the head with a bridle. He then forced him to march up and down in the stables and to do setting up exercises, including the fatiguing knee bend, until the recruit fell from exhaustion. He kicked him in the thigh and on the knees and otherwise maltreated him. The recruit was removed to the field hospital suffering among other things, with concussion of the brain. The court martial condemned the officer to five weeks' light arrest.

Sensitive.

Fond Father—Tommy writes us a real feeling letter from boarding school.

Doting Mother—And what does the poor darling say?

Fond Father—He says he's been whipped so often he can tell what kind of wood the teacher's switch is made of by the feel.

Spoiled children and foolish parents are often found in the same house.

Itching Scalps Dandruff and Falling Hair



Successfully Treated with Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment. Directions: Make a parting and rub gently with Cuticura Ointment. Continue until whole scalp has been gone over. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 25-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address: Porter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 6K, Boston, U.S.A.

MODEL COTTON PLANTATION.

English Spinners Seek to Be Independent of America.

In the hope of some day securing a raw cotton supply independent of America, the International Federation of Master Cotton Spinners' and Manufacturers' Association of England has launched a scheme for the establishment of a model cotton plantation in Punjab, India.

Considering the advances already made in India, it is estimated that before many years the Indian crop will be almost as large as the American crop. The model plantation in India will demonstrate the benefits which arise from intensive farming thereby encouraging the landed proprietors to adopt this system and to improve the yields per acre and the quality of the fibre.

The land will be sown with as large percentage of American cotton seed as possible, and the Agricultural Department of Punjab will have the right to purchase any of the surplus seed produced which is not required for the estate, for distribution in other districts.

The Federation has secured a twenty years' lease of 7,500 acres close to the railway and water supply. A modern ginning mill is to be erected, and as there is scarcely any population in the vicinity, model villages are to be established for the workmen, who are to be brought in and instructed by experts.

Leading members of the Federation believe that within a few years it will be possible to increase the Indian cotton crop to ten million bales without encroaching on the area required for food. Manufacturer in all countries using Indian cotton are subscribing to the project.

GOOD CHANGE.

Tea and Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from tea and coffee to Postum as a daily beverage, is growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by this young lady. She writes:

"I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach—caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache." (Tea is just as injurious because it contains the same drug, caffeine). "I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it."

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum."

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum, he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for anything."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a reason for Postum."

—sold by Grocers.

THE QUIETEST PLACE.

It is Found in the City of Utrecht in Holland.

If you should ask your friends to name the quietest place in the world, you would probably get a variety of answers. Some would say, the summit of a high mountain; others, a distant place in the middle of the ocean, or an isolated spot in the desert. But on the mountain peaks and in the quiet of the wilderness there are usually birds to break the silence, and the roar of wind and the dashing of the waves disturb the peace of the ocean.

We need not flee from civilization to find the quietest place in the world, for it is in the heart of a city—the city of Utrecht in Holland. This quiet place is a room for scientific research, especially built to avoid all vibration. Prof. H. Zwaardemaker, a well-known Dutch physical and physiologist, had it built. An attempt to construct a noise-proof room had been made once before by Professor Wandt in Leipzig, but that was not entirely successful. The means that Professor Zwaardemaker used are worthy to be recorded.

In the first place, he built three rooms, one inside of another: then, since a vacuum is a poor conductor of sound, he had the air all pumped from between the walls. The interior walls of the rooms were covered with six layers of material; one layer was of stone blocks, treated by a special process. The cavities between the stones were filled with horsehair; next to the stone were placed layers of wood and cork. The other coverings were layers of lead plate, sea grass, and paper. The walls were further lined with tapestry to absorb the internal sounds. Not the slightest sound can penetrate to the innermost chamber. In that room there rules an absolute quiet, a quiet that can be found in no other place on earth.

THE SQUARE DEAL PAYS.

And square with the enemy every man gets when he separates himself from his corn by Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has cured every man it treated—use "Putnam's" only—it's painless and sure, 25c. at all dealers.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Necessity is often mistaken for courage.

We refuse to judge a man's character by his actions in public.

Love may be blind but the girl's small brother sees things.

Many a harmless-looking bottle contains a lot of fish stories.

And one good action is worth more than a hundred good intentions.

It's a lonely day in a yellow dog's life if nobody hands him a kick.

Gold may be the key to society, but poverty is the strongest bar.

Good judgment frequently enables a man to use the good judgment of others.

Faith, hope, and charity belong to the man who lends his new umbrella to a friend.

A maid of twenty tries to act like a widow of forty, a widow of forty tries to act like a maid of twenty—and there you are.

Take No Chances.

Alice—How many times would you make a man propose to you before you said yes?

Marie—If you have to make him propose better say yes the first time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Extinct.

Teacher—Now, James, do you understand the meaning of the word "extinct?"

James—Yes'm.

Teacher—Then name one bird that is now extinct.

James—Chipper.

Teacher—Chipper? What kind of a bird is that?

James—My pet pigeon. The cat caught him this morning.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that **Mining Eye Remedy** for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. **Mining Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

Improving.

Husband—There you are my dear; you see I'm improving. I've brought the umbrella back.

Wife—That is very extraordinary, considering your umbrella is still in the stand, and that you went out with your walking stick!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Considered Others.

"How can you smoke those vile cigarettes?"

"Many great men have done the same thing. Robert Louis Stevenson smoked cigarettes."

"I know that, but Stevenson had the decency to go to the middle of the Pacific Ocean to do it."

Recent stories about the curious way in which some women endorse cheques are supplemented by this from a correspondent:—A young wife had got a cheque from her husband as a birthday present, and when asked by the banker to endorse it wrote on the back:—

"Many thanks, dear. I've got the money. Your affectionate wife, Isabel."

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY!
Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

for a Horse

Save a horse and you won't have to buy one. Don't sell or destroy any horse on account of Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Curb, Sprain or Lameness. Spend one dollar for a bottle.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

has saved a great many horses—has put them back to work, even after they have been given up. Over 35 years of success have proved its value.

Mr. J. M. Gordin of St. Lin, Que., writes: "I have been using your Spavin Cure for many years, always with excellent results. Get Kendall's Spavin Cure at any druggist. Price, \$1.00 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5.00. A Treatise on the Horse' free at druggists or from Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A."

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County, Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only \$4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 72 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

No Fiction.

"I want to get a book for my wife," said the man entering the book store.

"Something in the way of fiction?" asked the clerk.

"No; I've given her a lot of that, but she doesn't seem to care for it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Two Objections.

Dad—What's your objection to that young fellow, Jaysport?

Daughter—His clothes are so awfully pronounced and his English is pronounced so awfully.

Wire Wounds

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUGHERTY.

Weymouth.

Ladylike Husband.

Mrs. Goodwin—I wish to select a present for my husband and I can't find anything suitable. He doesn't smoke or drink or go out nights or play cards.

Salesperson—Is he fond of fancy work?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Hibernian Wit.

An Irish farmer was asked if he used any of the commercial fertilizers on his land.

"No, sorr," he replied. "To my notion there's nothing like the old barnyard kind."

"Nonsense, man," said the other, "the time is coming when a man can carry the fertilizer for an acre of land in one of his waistcoat pockets."

"Maybe he will, sorr," returned Pat. "An' he'll be able to carry the crop in the other pocket, I'm thinkin'."

Most men are industrial from necessity.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

23 THE PROMISE

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Hundreds of People

will succumb to the travelling fever during the summer months. It is the logical conclusion that

Trunks and Suit Cases

will have to be bought in many cases; and the next question to be answered is, "where can we buy them cheapest?" We sell a superior quality of . . .

BAGGAGE

. . . at prices which cannot be beaten.

Come in and we will discuss this proposition with you.

P. E. SMILEY.

The House of Quality.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

Wyman, - - First Friday,
Bristol, - - First Thursday,
Shawville - - First Saturday
Starks Corners, Second Thurs.
Elmside - Second Wednesday,
Austiu - First Tuesday,
of each month.

Local and District.

The town of Prince Albert, Sask., experienced a bad fire on Tuesday last which destroyed over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property.

The Renfrew Journal celebrated its twenty eighth birthday last Thursday. "Twenty-eight years young," it says, and, from its vigorous appearance, nobody will be likely to dispute the claim.

One of the biggest real estate deals that has taken place in Ottawa for years and one that beats all records for Bank street property, has just been completed by the sale of what is known as the Slinn block, running from Laurier avenue to Slater street, on Bank street. A. A. Fournier, Ltd., proprietors of the well known department store on Wellington street, are the purchasers and the price was \$360,000.

The action of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in closing down its coal mines at the town of Hosmer, B. C., without even a day's warning, has created a condition of affairs never before paralleled in the history of the west. Hosmer is a town of about 5000 population, whose existence depended solely on the operation of the mines, whose abrupt closing down results precisely the same as if the power were cut off from a big manufacturing plant. The commercial life of the place has been practically squeezed out, and unless something is done to relieve the situation people will have to get out and leave their now worthless property behind. Hard lines these, certainly. The disastrous turn in events goes to show that the man who settles in and invests his all in a mining town, takes a very great risk.

August Rod and Gun.

The August number of Rod and Gun issued by W. J. Taylor Ltd., Publisher, Woodstock, Ont., has appeared and is up to the usual standard of excellence maintained by this representative Canadian magazine of outdoor life. The cover cut is an attractive one and illustrates a big catch of tuna in Nova Scotia where the sport of catching this big fish with rod and line is growing in favor. The contents include many interesting stories and articles, among them another canoe story "To Moose Factory by Canoe" which is so far as the territory covered is concerned forms a continuation of the account given in last month's issue of a Trip from Lake Temiscaming to Lake Abitibi. Bonnycastle Dale gives a graphic description of "Wild Fowling with the Kwakiutls" and the issue includes

stories of interest to the general reader as well as articles and departments containing special information for the sportsman.

Many Men Required in Lumber Camps this Year.

The annual rush to the lumber camps has begun and by the 15th of August lumber firms in Ottawa and district will have working in timber limits adjacent to the Du Moine, Black, Kippewa, Jocko, Petawawa, Ottawa and other rivers of the Ottawa valley between 30,000 and 40,000 men.

There are going to be more men—many more—employed in the bush this season than last year. The hurricane that raged through Ontario and Quebec for several days last fall tore up thousands of huge trees in the pine limits north of the Ottawa river, and the forest fires of last May did considerable damage to standing timber in the same area, so that the owners of the limits are compelled to put in several gangs of men to cut into logs the trees which were blown down and slightly damaged by fire.

Such firms as George Gordon and Co., of Cache Bay, Ont.; Graves, Bigwood & Co., Nairn Centre, Ont.; Spanish river Pulp & Paper Co., and the Victoria Harbor Lumber Co., had their limits considerably devastated by the hurricane and subsequent fires, so that this year they will each operate from 10 to 20 camps as against about six last year. The average camp is made up of about 100 men, some have as many as 150. J. R. Booth will have over 3,000 men working in his extensive limits by the middle of next month.

About a week ago most of the large firms sent in gangs of handy men to the camps to get things in shape for main body of workers. Wages in the camps are not going to be so high this season as last. The scale will range between \$20 and \$32 per month with board but he will be a good man who will get the higher figure.

MURRELLS.

July 25.—Haying is the order of the day.

Mr. Fred Rose has erected a fine new barn this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervine Findlay were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Bean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Horner. Miss Ethel Brown was visiting at Mr. Stewart's last week.

Mr. Harry Eades was the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. Robitaille this week.

There is talk of a lawn social at Murrell's School on the 7th of August. I hope the young gentlemen won't forget the girls.

JOHNNIE ON THE SPOT.

When you want the best value for your money in . . .

SHINGLES

at \$1.60 per M. and up
Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards, Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Flooring, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL.

BOX 455

Arnprior, Ont.

Gent's Furnishings.

Summer Underwear nice and cool at \$1.00 per suit.

Sox in Cotton, Wool, Cashmere and Silk 15 to 75c.

Top Shirts a swell assortment, good quality, 75c. to \$1.50

Caps we have them in any style you want, 50c. and up.

Hats Straw Sailors, Felts and Christies.

Austrian Collars the best collar made 20c. each or 3 50c.

Leather Belts an up to date range, 25c. to \$1.75.

Men's Work Shirts a good line at 50c.

Peerles Overalls and Smocks \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Rain Coats \$5.50 and up. Long Light Dusters \$2.00 each.

Also Best Ready-Made Clothing.

A. E. BOURKE.

Tailoring and Gent's Furnishings.

TIMBER CUT FOR SALE.

I offer for sale all timber, logs and wood standing on Lot South West Half of No. 20, in the First Range of Clarendon, containing 130 acres. Terms strictly cash. Apply to

J. S. BROWN,
Portage du Fort, Que.

Tenders for Caretaking.

Tenders will be received till 6 o'clock p. m., on Saturday, 8th August, for caretaking of the 14 schools of the township of Clarendon: Sweeping and dusting daily, lighting fires when needed, and scrubbing four times.
M. A. MCKINLEY,
Shawville, July 25th, 1914.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 6th F. St., Washington, D. C.

YOUTH UNNECESSARY.

Some of World's Greatest Poems

Written by Old Men.

Tennyson's Crossing the Bar was written in his 81st year, Robert Browning's Asolando was published on the day of his death in his 77th year. Swinburne's greatest poem, Tristram of Lyonesse, was not published until that poet was well into middle age. These, according to Richard Le Gallienne, are but a few examples which controvert the widely-accepted theory that poets do their best work in the heyday of youth.

The fact that certain young poets have died premature dramatic deaths, has established a certain picturesque convention, amounting almost to a superstition, which limits the production of poetry to youth and early manhood. This erroneous, but colorable, notion is on a par with the starvation theory of poetry, the garret and candle-end and bread-and-water regime for poets who, it is fabled, have usually gone hungry and fireless and unprovided alike with overcoats or negotiable appreciation.

As a matter of fact, the starved poet is a rare exception, and a mere glance through any history of literature will suffice to show that, on the contrary, most poets and literary men generally have either had private incomes, been made comfortable by kings or other admirers, or have been substantially supported by their readers. This only by way of a side illustration of the tendency to fallacy in popular conceptions of all forms of greatness, which the world prefers to believe the result of miracles rather than processes—or, if it must accept processes, prefers them to be as desperate and romantic as possible.

It has been too carelessly assumed that lyric poetry must necessarily be produced by young men; the point I wish to make, and for which I have the support of literary history is that the older man is just as likely to sing with the "fine, careless rapture" as the youngest poet that ever committed suicide or fell in a tavern brawl or destroyed his health and prematurely sapped his talents with abstinence or other forms of dissipation. Those whom the muses love do not by any means always die young.

Bees Help Orchards.

Many remarkable facts have been noticed by fruit inspectors, while on their regular tours of inspection, regarding the importance of bees in orchards in spring during the apple-blossoming period. In the County of Middlesex there were comparatively few apples one season. Practically the only exception was an orchard of 12 or 14 acres, the proprietor of which was also an extensive bee-keeper. The explanation given was that, as the bees were kept in the orchard, they were able during even the short periods of sunshine, to fertilize the blossoms fairly well.

Bee-keeping is a paying and profitable occupation; one that should receive much more attention than is given to this very important industry. Fruit blossoms of nearly all kinds depend almost exclusively upon insects for their pollination. The wild bees include about 50 per cent. of the insects useful to the fruit grower for this purpose, but in large plantations, such as orchards, plantations of strawberries or bush fruits, etc., the large pumber of blossoms coming in at the same time overtax the usual number of wild bees in the neighborhood so that it is advisable to have a special stock of honey bees to supplement them. More than this, tame bees being kept in the immediate neighborhood, or directly in the fruit plantations, are more useful than the wild bees which may in many cases have to fly long distances, and cannot reach the orchards during the mild spells between showers.—J.F., in "Conservation."

The Husky's Occupation Going.

A journey very much out of the ordinary is reported from Edmonton, from which point five men succeeded in making an 800-mile automobile trip to Peace River Crossing on or near Lesser Slave Lake, a district usually regarded as sub-arctic, and certainly virgin country so far as automobile travel is concerned. A photograph from Edmonton shows the five men fishing in good old Hudson Bay style through the ice of Lesser Slave Lake, with the automobile in the near distance. Couriers du bois usually engage in the latter operation to get fish for themselves and their dogs, but the automobile never starves—as long as the fuel holds out. The journey probably was not difficult, for the trail undoubtedly had been broken. Still it is rather startling to think of an automobile running up almost into the wood buffalo and musk-ox country, but not more indicative of modern progress than the rumor that reaches us, of regulations to be laid down by the Government relative to the crossing of the great Mississippi migratory bird belt by aeroplanes.—Forest and Stream.

Canada's Foresters.

The Dominion Forestry Branch and the British Columbia Forest Branch each employ about thirty technically trained foresters. The Province of Quebec employs sixteen, and Ontario two. Nova Scotia has provided by law for the appointment of a provincial forester, but the appointment is still pending. New Brunswick needs a provincial forester, and has the matter under consideration.

Our Aim to Please

We endeavor to handle goods that will please our patrons, and at prices to suit everyone.

If your purchase is satisfactory, kindly favor us again. If not satisfactory, please let us know and we will gladly make it right.

General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries and Martin Senour Co's. 100 p. c. Pure Paints.

E. B. CAYLER - PORTAGE DU FORT.

Clearing Whitewear And Summer Goods Sale For One Day only--

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1st.

In order to clear a few lines of Summer Goods before the heat wave is over, we will hold a

One-Day Clearing Sale

On Saturday, August 1st.

It means a big saving to you as we are bound to clear all our Summer Goods this season, therefore, we offer you these goods at prices away below cost.

Here are a few lines to give you an idea of our low prices for high quality goods:—

5 only Ladies' Linen Dresses, white,	reg. \$3.00	for \$1.79
2 " Embroidered Dresses, white	2.25	1.19
3 " Princess Slips, "	1.50	1.00
5 " White Underskirts	1.25	.70
4 " White Night Gowns	1.25	.70
2 " Black Silk Waists	3.50	2.39
6 " Black Silk Waists, S. sleeves	3.00	1.25
34 " White Waists	1.00 to 1.75	.95
8 " Net-Waists	3.50	1.75
34 only Men's Sailor Straw Hats	2.00 to 3.50	1.48
6 " Panama Hats	8.50 to 8.00	4.75
18 " Boys' 2 Piece Suits, B. Pants	4.50	2.95
11 " Men's Rain Coats	6.50	3.98
11 " Ladies' Rain Coats	6.50	4.75
12 " Men's Suits	12.50	8.95

and many other lines which we will dispose of at sweeping prices . . .

Don't fail to attend.

1 Day only - Saturday, Aug. 1st.

ARCHIE DOVER.

Frost & Wood and Cockshutt Machinery.

I wish to inform the Farmers of this district that

I have lately taken over the agency for the above machinery, and am ready to fill all orders for the Spring Trade.

A supply of Repairs will always be kept on hand.

S. E. HODGINS,

D. McRae's Old Stand

Main St., Shawville.