

# THE EQUITY.

No. 7, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.  
Paid Up Capital, . . . . . \$4,000,000  
Reserve . . . . . 4,750,000

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Negotiable in all Commercial Cities and Travellers' resorts throughout the world.

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.

Still a few men's rain coats left at \$3.98. Archie Dover.

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.

**LAWN SOCIAL.**—A lawn social will be held at the Temperance hall, at Austin on Wednesday evening, August 12. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Ice cream. Good program. Admission 25 and 15 cents. Everybody invited to come and share in the evening's enjoyment.

There was quite an exodus from town on Monday evening, a number of our young people going to the social at the brick church, and several car loads of Oddfellows motoring to Renfrew to attend a degree meeting of the Order.

The operations of the army worm are much more wide spread throughout this district than was reported last week. At least half a dozen farms east of Shawville in the township of Clarendon have been ravaged more or less, but it is stated that the worst of the plague is over.

**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.

**LAWN SOCIAL.**—A lawn social will be held at the home of Mr. H. T. McDowell, on Thursday evening, August 13th, under the auspices of the Young Peoples' League of the Methodist church. A good program. Refreshments served from 6 to 8 p. m. Admission 25 and 15 cts. Shawville Band in attendance.

A number of the village young folk enjoyed an evening's fun at Green Lake last Wednesday, in response to the invitation of Mrs. C. W. Hodgins and Mrs. G. A. Howard, who entertained the bunch in the most hospitable manner. The party included members of the Band, who took their instruments along, and awakened the echoes with some stirring airs. The visitors reached home again about 2, a. m.

### BASE BALL.

As time rolls along the County league matches, which were rather tame at the outset, are becoming more interesting.

The last two games—Portage du Fort an Elmside on July 23rd, and Elmside vs Shawville on July 31st have been set down to the credit of the men from Bristol.

The last mentioned game takes rank as the best of the series, and was rather exciting at the finish, when the home team made a vigorous although unsuccessful effort to tie the score in their last innings. At one stage of the game it looked as if the visitors would leave the field with a big margin, if not a double score; but after the 7th innings they faded away, while the home boys decidedly improved. Taken all through, the game could hardly have been more evenly contested, and thus interest was keen throughout. Among the large number of spectators the Norway Bay rooting club was strongly in evidence, but they had nothing on the local fans.

The following is the score by innings:—  
0-3-3-1-0-0-5-0-0-12  
Shawville - 3-0-2-0-0-1-0-0-5-11  
Umpires:—Base—W. E. Maitland; Chief—Wm. Graham.  
Scorers—H. S. Barnett and Wm Campbell.

Next game, Friday afternoon of this week at Exhibition grounds—Portage du Fort vs. Shawville.

We give what we advertise and what we do we do well. Archie Dover.

The Homemakers' Club, of Wyman, will meet on Friday, August 7th, at the home of Mrs. W. F. Pritchard. Subjects:—House Plants and Winter Flowers, by Miss E. Henderson. Cheese as a Food—its uses on the table, by Miss A. S. Pritchard.

Parties sending "In Memoriam" notices to this paper for publication are requested to enclose 50 cents to cover cost of inserting such notices. This charge, however, does not include poetry or verses, which will be charged extra for at the rate of 8 cents per line. Notices will not be inserted unless these conditions are observed.

### PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Sumner, of Carleton Place, visited her niece, Mrs. T. E. Hodgins, last week.

Mrs. A. G. Brough and children arrived from Timmins, Ont., on Monday.

Miss Jessie Macfarlane, Ottawa, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Macfarlane, Clarendon Front.

The Misses Steele, of South Onslow, have been the guests of their uncle Mr. W. J. Eades.

Miss Paul, the assistant to the postmaster, is again at her post, after a month's vacation.

Miss Stevens of Vankleek Hill, Ont., has been the guest of Miss Idena Prendergast in town.

Messrs Robert and Arden Brownlee of Ottawa, visited their parents in town last week.

Mrs. A. G. Carlson, and children of Halleybury, Ont., are visiting relatives in this section at present.

Mrs. Wm. S. Smith and daughter Ethel of Carthage, N. Y., are at present visiting at Mrs. Wm. Seaman's, Yarm section.

Mr. Bruce Ross, Mr. W. Bailey and Miss Bowden, all of Montreal, visited Shawville friends this week.

Miss Arlene Cuthbertson, who is home on a visit from Saskatchewan, spent a few days with Shawville friends last week.

Mrs. Sturgeon, nurse, has gone on a visit to her son, W. B. Sturgeon, Madawaska, and also to her brother, William U. Stinson at City View.

Mr. F. C. Smyth, manager of the bank, who has been enjoying a holiday at Eagle Lake, near Sundridge, Ont., returned home Sunday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. McNaughton, of Montreal who are summering at Norway Bay, were among the number who came from there to witness the ball game on Friday.

Mr. Albert Bourke, who has been in very poor health for several months past, left on Tuesday for Maniwaki where it is hoped the change of air will bring about an improvement in his condition. He was accompanied by Mr. W. J. Dagg.

Miss Lottie Shaw, went to Quyon last week to enjoy a few days' summering out with her aunt, Mrs. H. Cole at Woodrow, on the Ontario shore of the Ottawa, where is now located a rather pretentious collection of summer cottages.

Dr. Henry T. Argue, who recently had an attack of appendicitis of a very serious character, and was immediately operated on with successful results, arrived last week on a visit to his parents, and is fast recovering his old-time vigor.

Mr. Walter Graham, and sister Miss Myrtle, of Foxwarren, are visiting friends in Bristol. Walter reports that the crops in the Foxwarren district are inclined to be light on account of dry weather in the early part of the season, but recent rains have made a marked improvement in the outlook.

## 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  
May be operated as a Joint Acct.  
Incurs no expense nor formality  
Is a most decided business asset  
Insures money for investment.  
Shawville Branch } F. C. SMYTH, MANAGER.  
Quyon Branch }

### 'TIS A FACT that the

**BOWLING 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.

14 Boys' 2 piece suits, bloomer pants, sizes 24 to 30, to clear this week at \$2.98. A. Dover.

"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.

Mr. George Cater, who has been ill for the past two weeks, went to the hospital on Tuesday.

Come and bring a friend with you to the Lawn Social at H. T. McDowell's on Thursday evening, August 13th, 1 1/2 miles east of Shawville. A good time in store for all.

Notice of Austin Homemakers' Club too late for last week's issue. All matter for publication should be on hand early Monday morning.

The Grand Master of the Grand Orange Lodge of Quebec will visit Shawville shortly for the purpose of delivering a lecture. Watch for the date of his visit.

In another column of this issue appears a notice from the Department of Public Works, calling for tenders for the erection of the public building (post office) on the site known as the Dagg property on the corner of Main and Centre streets, which was purchased for that purpose last summer. Tenders are to be received up to August 24th.

### Birth

At Morehead on August 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eades, a daughter.

I'm the Guy that put the GAIN in Bar-gains. Why not be a gainer and patronize this store? Archie Dover.

### Forest Conservation Convention.

Ottawa, Ont., August 1st.—Mr. James Lawler, Secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association, has returned to Ottawa from a month's visit to the Maritime Provinces, where he made preparations for the forthcoming Canadian Forestry Convention at Halifax, September 1 to 4. Mr. Lawler visited Prince Edward Island and lectured in fifteen of the principal cities and towns of Nova Scotia. The attendance at these lectures indicated very general interest in the subject of forest conservation and there is every prospect of a successful convention in Halifax. The number of leading men from Canada and the United States who will attend insures that the papers and discussions will be valuable and full of interest. Mr. Lawler will now remain in Ottawa about a month before returning to Nova Scotia to complete the work there.

One point that is now attracting attention, is that while Nova Scotia does not depend mainly on lumbering, yet her coal mining, fishing and agricultural industries require pit props; apple barrels, fence posts and fish barrels by the million feet, and consequently, people interested in these industries are discussing how the timber may be preserved to provide for these industries in perpetuity.

## 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  
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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. POSSEL-WHITE, Shawville.

FOR SALE.—Desirable property on King Street, Shawville. Commodious brick dwelling house, with necessary out-buildings. Two lots. For full particulars and terms apply to A. E. POSSEL-WHITE, Shawville.

FOR SALE.—Registered Ayrshire Bull, 3 years old. (Roy of Elmvalle, 38943). 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

### DEATH.

Interment took place at Norway Bay cemetery of the remains of Mrs. McJanet, (widow of the late Wm. McJanet) who passed away at Smith's Falls on Friday. The deceased was a sister of Messrs. Edward, George and James Graham, of Foxwarren, and was a life-long, and much respected resident of Bristol township.

### Parish of Bristol.

The services on Sunday, August 9th will be conducted by Mr. White of Aylmer, and will be held as follows:

Bristol Corners, 10.30, a. m.  
Bristol Mines, 3, p. m.  
St. Luke's, Caldwell, 7.30, p. m.  
J. J. S. SEAMAN,  
Rural Dean.

## 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



# The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XLIII.—(Continued.)

And Emma Cavendish, who never suspected Mary Grey's duplicity and hypocrisy, but who pitied her for what she supposed to be her nervous weakness and want of self-control, led her gently from the room, and to divert her thoughts, took her up to the second floor and through the principal chambers of the house, from which to choose her own apartments.

And Mary Grey chose the spacious corner room whose windows looked out upon the towering heights of Mount Columbus, the highest of the Blue Cliffs.

The next morning, Mr. Ferguson, the Wendover lawyer, who was also the solicitor of the deceased governor, arrived at Blue Cliffs Hall, and had a short private interview with Dr. Hamilton, who had not yet left the house.

After which the family were all called together in the chamber of old Mrs. Cavendish, where Mr. Ferguson produced and read to them the last will and testament of Charles Cavendish, in which, after a few legacies, he devised the whole of his real and personal estate to his daughter Emma, appointing as the trustees of the estate the guardians of his heiress and the executors of his will, first his mother, Mrs. Winifred Dorothy Cavendish, secondly, his sister, Mrs. Susanah Wesley, and thirdly his friend and pastor, the Rev. Dr. Joel Barton.

This will was dated nearly two years before the testator's decease, which counted for two omissions: the omission of Mary Grey's name, and that of his sister's second married name; the advent of Mary Grey into his life, and the marriage and departure of his widowed sister, both having occurred within the last twelve months.

It will be seen that this left Emma Cavendish in a very peculiar and trying position. A girl of seventeen, heiress of a vast fortune, well provided by her father's will with guardians and trustees, and yet, by the events that had transpired since that will was made, left to all intents and purposes sole mistress of herself and her fortune.

For one of her guardians, the Rev. Dr. Joel Barton, had gone to the better world; another, Mrs. Wesley, had married and gone to Indiana; while the remaining one, Mrs. Cavendish, was sinking into dotage.

The will, however, satisfied every one, except Mary Grey, who felt a bitter disappointment.

To her it was another bitter disappointment. Being of a very sanguine temperament and presumptuous mind, she had hoped against hope that Mr. Cavendish might possibly have made a recent will, and left her a portion of his immense fortune.

And now she discovered that he had made no later will, and had left her nothing.

In her chagrin and mortification, she burst into tears and hurried from the room.

"How else loved him, poor child! Go after her, Emma, my dear, and try to comfort her," said the tender-hearted, unsuspicious old lady.

And Emma Cavendish, never dreaming that Mary Grey cherished a hidden, but who sincerely pitied what she took to be a morbid and excessive sensibility, hastened after the little hypocrite to console her.

And that very evening, when Mrs. Cavendish sent for Emma to have a little social talk with her before retiring to bed, the old lady, who was a noble-minded man, who will be the comfort, support and joy of your life. While she, poor child, has met and loved just such a man—met and loved and lost him! And in all her life she has never known a more happy again. For no woman who has ever loved my Charles could ever descend to love another man."

Emma sighed, and said nothing. She could scarcely agree with her grandmother in opinion, yet she would not oppose her.

"And now, my dear Emma, we must do all we can for poor Charles's heiress. We cannot give her back the lover she has lost, and the husband she has missed, but we can at least provide handsomely for her. You are so rich, Emma! so very, very rich! And when I go to the better land you will be richer still, for all I leave behind. You will have so much, Emma, and she will have nothing, unless we give it to her. We must provide for her."

"We will, dear grandma. It is my earnest wish to do so," answered Miss Cavendish.

"You are a good girl, Emma. Good night. Heaven bless you, my dear child!" said the old lady, as she dismissed her granddaughter.

And so Mary Grey found herself, as the old lady had said, the most honored and cherished inmate of the family—honored like a distinguished guest, and cherished as a dear daughter.

But she was far from being happy. She knew that she enjoyed these rights, privileges and luxuries upon sufferance only. She knew her position to be a very precarious one.

Discovery, like the sword of Damocles, hung by a hair over her head. And then she would probably be sent from her home of elegant appointments and lazy luxury out into the hard world, to choose between work and beggary.

And her fear of discovery was augmented a thousandfold by a letter from Laura Lytton to Emma Cavendish—a letter of sincere sympathy and condolence it was, in which Laura offered to come and stay with her friend during the approaching Easter holidays. But Laura Lytton's letter, like Governor Cavendish's will, altogether omitted to mention the name of Mary Grey.

That looked very bad. "She does not know that you are here, dear. How should she even think of it? I have not written to her since my dear father left us. I must write now, however," said Emma, as she withdrew to answer the letter.

Mary Grey's heart was filled with fear. Suppose Laura Lytton should come at Easter? Suppose she had heard from her brother all that had passed between Alden and herself on that fatal morning of the governor's seizure? She would expose it all to Mrs. Cavendish and Emma.

And then—!

CHAPTER XLIV.

By a singular train of circumstances, Emma Cavendish, the richest heiress in the country, found herself at seventeen years of age, to all intents and purposes, her own mistress.

True, by her late father's will, dated two years before his death, three guardians had been appointed for her. But the first of these, the Rev. Mr. Goodman, was a saint in heaven.

The second, Mrs. Wesley, was a missionary in far-off India.

The third and last, Mrs. Margaret Cavendish, was an infirm old lady, confined to her chamber, and fast falling into dotage.

The two last mentioned and surviving guardians, Mrs. Wesley and Mrs. Cavendish, while from their conditions they were unable to control the actions of the orphan heiress, yet, by their simple existence they stood between her and the orphan's Court, that, in the event of their

death, might have appointed other guardians not so acceptable to Miss Cavendish. As it was, with only her two grandmothers to consult, the young lady had her own way in everything, even in assigning to Mrs. Grey the best suit of rooms in the house, the smartest ladies in maid on the premises, the quietest point in the stables, and a quarterly allowance that a millionaire would have shrunk from giving away.

In vain old Mr. Ferguson, the family solicitor, shook his rugged iron-gray head over this last piece of lavish generosity. He had no power to prevent it. He could only offer advice.

But, notwithstanding her handsome rooms and smart waiting-maid and fine pony and large income, and all the comforts and luxuries that surrounded her, and the love and respect that attended her Mary Grey was miserable. Constant fear of detection oppressed her soul.

Mrs. Cavendish and Miss Cavendish noticed her unhappiness, and ascribed it all to grief for the loss of her betrothed husband. And they redoubled their efforts to soothe and comfort her.

The old lady, who believed that, next to Christian faith, steady occupation was the best cure for grief, often invited Mrs. Grey into her room to read with her, sing to her, or work with her at the pretty old-fashioned arts of tangle-making, shagreening, tatting and so forth.

And the old lady's room was a very pleasant chamber, lighted by two lofty windows, that looked out upon the mountain ranges; warmed by a glowing hickory wood fire in the ample old-fashioned fireplace, which was furnished and adorned with high brass andirons and brass fender, both burnished bright as gold. Then there was a crimson carpet on the floor, crimson curtains to the old-time four-poster bedstead, crimson curtains to the tall windows, and crimson covers to the easy-chairs. And the old-style mahogany chest of drawers and clothes-press and cabinet were all waxed and polished till they shone like dark mirrors in the reflection of the fire flame.

Altogether it was a bright, warm, cheery chamber, where Emma liked to pass a great deal of her time, working with her needle to the old lady.

But, as for Mary Grey she found it "slow" and dull, though she was too prudent to say so.

She had a weight upon her mind—that dread of detection I have mentioned, augmented now to terror, in the anticipation of Laura Lytton's visit at the Easter holidays.

She felt desperate enough at times to run away.

And then she could not forget Alden Lytton. With all the capacity of love she possessed in her selfish nature, she loved the handsome young student, and she could not yet give him up, and renounce all hope of ever winning him back.

She was not only very unhappy, but she was very much bored at Blue Cliffs.

In the regularity of the household arrangements there was nothing to make her forget her troubles.

Their days were passed something like this: They rose at seven o'clock in the morning, had family prayers in the old lady's room at half-past seven, when she found her breakfast up and dressed, and seated in her easy-chair by the blazing wood fire, and her room in perfect order.

After prayers they breakfasted in the small oak-paneled parlor next to the old lady's room.

After breakfast Emma would have her daily consultation with her housekeeper, and order the dinner and all other domestic matters for the day.

Then Emma, attended by old Jerome, would go out riding on horseback for an hour or two. She always invited Mrs. Grey to accompany her. But Mrs. Grey, who was very good, and the weather very fine, the widow would accept the invitation.

Sometimes Emma drove out in a pretty basket-carriage, drawn by two pretty ponies, and of course always asked Mrs. Grey to accompany her. And if the roads were very good, and the weather very fine, the widow would accept the invitation.

They would return from the drive in time for luncheon.

After luncheon there was working and reading in the old lady's room until dinner time.

After dinner Mrs. Cavendish took a nap in her big armchair by the fire.

Mrs. Grey went to her room and slept two or three hours.

And Emma Cavendish read to herself, and her solitary reading at this time was very peculiar. It was all upon one subject—"The Future Life."

Ever since her father had passed away to the "Better Land," the "Spirit World," "Paradise," "Heaven"—whatever it might be called, wherever it might be sought—the future life and all concerning it, possessed an all-absorbing interest for her mind. She searched the Scripture for indices of its nature. And she found in the Holy Word and among the writings of the most intelligent commentators upon it, very much to enlighten and comfort her. Whereas before, all had been vague, now much seemed very real.

Thus two or three hours of afternoon study were passed by the young Emma.

Then came the reunion at the tea-table, which was always set in the old lady's room, when Emma awoke from her heavenly dream and the others from their natural sleep.

Soon after tea, old Mrs. Cavendish retired. Then Emma went into the long dining-room, where she gathered all the household servants together, and also as many of the plantations hands as chose to attend, and she read to them for an hour or two from some entertaining or instructive book, ending the reading with a chapter from the Bible. This was also a time of much peaceful happiness to Emma, who knew that she was giving pleasure to these poor creatures, who looked forward through all their day of toil to these two hours of evening recreation.

Mrs. Grey took little or no part in all this. She hated the horseback rides in the morning over the rugged mountain paths, and the little sewing circle in the forenoon in the old lady's room, the afternoon readings, and above all, the gathering of the servants in the old dining-room in the evening.

She avoided all this whenever she could, and she idled away much of her time in arranging and re-arranging her magnificent wardrobe, and gazing over the splendid jewels, costly shawls, and fine laces that were so many "testimonials" from friends and dunes who had wasted alike their affections and their means upon her, and in wondering how long it must be before she dared wear any of these "braveries."

Especially there was a camel-hair shawl the last gift of Governor Cavendish to her, that made her eyes and heart ache, not with regret and sorrow for the loss of the generous giver, but from the wish to wear it and display it to admiring eyes.

Now she was doing penance in the heaviest and blackest bombazine and erape. And she felt sure that if she should remain at Blue Cliffs she must wear mourning for at least three years, or utterly forfeit the old lady's confidence and esteem.

If she should remain at Blue Cliffs for three years? Poor creature! She was scarcely sure of remaining there three days! Any day might bring a letter from Laura Lytton crossing all her depravity.

And in the utmost anxiety she looked from day to day to meet her doom. In a home like this she could not know an hour's happiness.

And yet she might have gained courage from the fact that, though every week brought letters from Laura Lytton to Emma Cavendish, in no letter was the name of Mary Grey even mentioned.

Once Mrs. Grey put this question plumply to Miss Cavendish: "Does Miss Lytton know that I am staying here?"

"Yes, dear. I told her so in the first letter I wrote her after our arrival," answered Emma Cavendish.

"How is it, then, I wonder, that she never sends her love to me?" "I don't know," answered Emma, hesitatingly.

"She never mentions me at all, I believe."

"No, dear."

"I think it very strange, don't you?" Miss Cavendish hesitated. She did not wish to give pain by saying that Laura Lytton never liked Mary Grey. After a short pause and a repetition of the question by Mrs. Grey, she answered very gently:

"You know that you and Laura Lytton were never very intimate. I suppose that is the reason it does not occur to her to write of you."

"Maybe so," said Mrs. Grey, and the conversation stopped.

And now, besides all her other troubles and vexations, the beauty was pining for the want of admiration, the coquette was dying for a flirtation. Since her fifteenth year she had lived on admiration and fond flattery.

Even at the well-ordered Ladies' College of Mount Ascension she had managed to drive a four-in-hand flirtation with three grave professors and a minister of the gospel.

In the government house, in the city, she had feasted on admiration and revelled in flirtation.

And now here, for three months, she had been cooped up in an old country house with an aged woman, who was given up to her Bible and her prayer-book, her tangle-making and shagreening, and a young lady who was devoted to reading visionary books about Heaven and to "improving" ill-ventured dainties on earth, and whose only recreation was a morning gallop over the mountains, or a pony drive through the forest.

Few visitors came to the house. And these were mostly ladies on call of condolence. No gentlemen came, except Mr. Ferguson, and he only on business.

There were no marriageable or flirtable men in the neighborhood; she felt that she must first or die, and so hinted to Emma that she had better return a few of the calls that had been made on the family, to which Emma replied:

"When Lent is over, and Laura Lytton comes down to spend the Easter holidays, I shall go out and also receive company at home for her sake."

This answer was bitter-sweet to the widow; sweet in its promise of society, with all its possibilities of winning admiration, and setting up flirtations; so forth; but it was bitter in its reminder of Laura Lytton's impending visit and its dreadful exposures.

However, as this was only the second week in Lent, the Easter holidays were a full month off yet. She would watch the signs of the times in Emma's face and manner; and if she should discover any indications in either that Laura Lytton might give her a hint by letter of any relations to be made in person concerning herself, Mary Grey, then she could invent some excuse and leave the house before the storm should burst.

For this exigency she saved up all the money Emma gave her.

But, oh! it was dreary work trying to live at Blue Cliffs this dismal, thawing, slushy season of early spring.

And what made the matter much worse was this: On the very first week of their arrival at Blue Cliffs there had come a sudden thaw and a great freshet, that had carried away the bridge across the Mad River, and the turnpike road between Blue Cliffs and Wendover, and cut off all direct communication between the two places.

The Cavendish family could not even get to their parish church at Wendover on Sunday or even send to the post office to mail or receive letters, except by a round about way the bridge across the Mad River, and the turnpike road between Blue Cliffs and Wendover, and cut off all direct communication between the two places.

But for the family there was no visiting or receiving visits, no shopping, no church going. And so to Mary Grey, who had no resource of occupation or amusement within herself, this life was like a purgatory.

(To be continued.)

## PULP MANUFACTURING.

Statistics of the Industry in Canada for 1913.

During the calendar year 1913 Canadian pulp-mills consumed 1,109,034 cords of pulpwood valued at \$7,243,363; during the same year there was exported to the United States an almost equal quantity of unmanufactured pulpwood which was valued at \$7,070,571. This quantity of unmanufactured wood was sufficient to have supplied 60 mills of the average size operating in Canada in 1913. It would have made 1,035,030 tons of groundwood pulp, or 517,515 tons of chemical fibre. Groundwood pulp is worth at least \$14.00 a ton, which would give \$14,490,420 for the value of the pulp that could have been made from this wood by this process. Chemical fibre is worth at least \$38.00 a ton, which would have brought the value up to \$9,665,570. In reality only \$7,070,571 was realized by the sale of this material. The pulp industry lost the profit that could have been made in manufacturing this wood into pulp, and the country as a whole lost the value represented by the cost of manufacture in the form of wages, etc.

Laws forbidding the export of raw pulpwood cut from Crown lands in the different provinces have tended to reduce the proportion of unmanufactured pulpwood exported, although up to 1913 over half of the pulpwood in Canada was exported in this form.

The manufacture of pulp in Canada in 1913 showed an increase of over twenty eight per cent over that of 1912, increases taking place in every province but Nova Scotia. Over seventy per cent of the pulp produced in groundwood, or mechanical, pulp, but the proportion of chemical fibre is increasing each year.

The increased manufacture of heavy Kraft wrapping papers has caused a demand for pulp made by the sulphate process and the manufacture of this particular kind of chemical fibre has increased considerably in the last two years. The increase in the home manufacture of all classes of papers is shown by the decreases in the exports of pulp and the increases in the imports of chemical fibre from other countries.

One Was Enough.

Mrs. Church—Did you ever get your husband to try to wash the dishes.

Mrs. Gotham—Only once.

"Because the next day we had no dishes."

## ESKIMO OF THE FAR NORTH

REPORT TELLS OF LIFE IN THE FROZEN REGIONS.

Polygamy Is Fast Dying Out Owing to the Efforts of the Missionary.

Special reports of the officers who were appointed to take a census of the inhabitants of the Far North have been compiled by the census and statistics branch at Ottawa. These reports are of more than ordinary interest at least from an ethnological, if not from a statistical point of view.

M. Fabien Vanasse, historiographer of the Canadian Government steamship "Arctic" under Captain Bernier, was appointed to take the census of Baffin Island and took in addition the census of Kilenek, or Port Burwell, on the south side of Hudson Straits. His report contains the following interesting remarks as to conditions amongst the Eskimos. "The lamps which are used by hundreds to light and heat their igloos, as also to cook with, are nothing more than a stone block of about eight to ten inches in circumference in which is carved a semi-circular cavity about three inches deep. This cavity is filled with seal oil, then a wick made of dry moss is placed around this bowl, and when this primitive wick is well soaked with oil it is lighted. The lamp gives a dim light and produces a heat of about two or three degrees. This affords all the light and all the heat which is enjoyed by the Eskimo during his existence in his house of snow. The yearly value of the hunt for each Eskimo hunter is placed at \$800 or \$1,000 on the premises. If this forsaken one of civilization were living in the proximity of our competitive markets, if he knew the value of the products of the hunt, if he was more concerned about the future, in spite of all the inconveniences he has to suffer from the inhospitable climate where God has placed him. But unfortunately the Eskimo has no idea of the economic values he holds in his hands after his slaughter of 10 or 20 polar bears, his capture of 25, 30 and sometimes 100 foxes, of two, three or four narwhals, of eight to ten wolves, of hundreds of large salmon, each weighing 10, 20 or 30 lbs., and which he throws to his dogs. Besides this he is cheated odiously each year by the skimmers of the sea who visit him to collect his furs. At the trading counters he exchanges for a few pounds of biscuits and tobacco, a few quarts of molasses, pipes, matches and some few yards of showy cotton goods, his silky furs of the greatest economic value.

None Very Old.

"Generally speaking, the Eskimo does not attain a very advanced age. Some have been met, however, aged 60 to 65 years. The average length of life of this people is from 35 to 40 years. There is no settled age for domestic pairing. There are couples of nine and twelve years; then children live together in the igloo as man and wife. The chief provides regularly for the wants of his companion. After a few months, and even a few years, of this apprenticeship in married life, if any friction occurs under the igloo between the two apprentices, the couple separate without noise, and for the two life has to begin over again. A Christian can hardly honor with the name of 'marriage' the unions formed under the igloo of the Eskimo. These unions are, for the most part, simply promiscuous pairings. But it must be said, to the honor of the Eskimos of Baffin Island, that this sad state of affairs tends more and more to disappear among these tribes. The zealous work of the Anglican unions among these people during thirty years has largely contributed to diminish, or even extirpate entirely this pagan vice, destroyer of the family and domestic happiness." M. Vanasse writes that he has met with only one case of polygamy in taking the last census, and the Isky who acknowledged it seemed to be ashamed of it.

Not Too Clean.

The visit to the domicile, or the igloo, M. Vanasse writes, is not what one may think. The igloo is of circular form, eight feet in diameter and as much in height. It is made of blocks of snow, the door is at the bottom, on a level with the ground, it is about one foot and a half wide by two feet high. It is not every one that can pass through it easily. To get in one must at first get on his knees, then lie flat on his stomach and slide in, snake-like, for a distance of about ten or twelve feet in this tube of the same dimension as the door. One never gets in and comes out of it spotless, for this vestibule is not kept in an exaggerated state of cleanliness. Once in the igloo you are asked to sit on a block of snow, which is covered with a deerskin. In less than five minutes you are covered with the hairs of this fur. But after a few visits to the domicile one does not notice these small details. The interpreter is alongside of you. Naturally this brave man, the sage of the village, has no idea of what constitutes a census. He has to be made to understand the questions put to the head of the igloo. There are English and French words which have no equivalent in the language of the Eskimo. Thus, for example, the words "years," "months," "days," "hours," are denominations of time absolutely ignored by the natives. These are so many mysteries to them.

"Married or Single."

"What is you age?" was invariably answered by "none savi mi." Then, M. Vanasse writes, he had to enter a conversation, carried on much more by gestures than by the voice, with the interpreter, in order to make him understand the question. This done, the interpreter and the hunter, or the wife of the latter in his absence, made endless calculations. It was a review of all the important events in the country, from as far back as the hunter could remember, and the farthest away event was used as a basis to determine as near as possible the date of his birth. There is another difficult point for the Eskimo to elucidate. There was a great deal of trouble in the beginning to ascertain from the head of an igloo if he was married or single. The word marriage is absolutely unknown among the natives; the same with the words "child" and "family." M. Vanasse writes that he managed to make himself understood by asking first if they had an igloo, a koney, a pik-ki-nini. Now the head of the igloo is Oskey; koney is his wife, and the pik-ki-nini the children. Each child has his name and constitutes by himself a separate unit.

Only Two Seasons.

Here is an example: the Oskey Nassou has three sons, namely Ik-ton-ta, Kak-ton and Pro-mik-ton. We do not say Ik-ton-ta Nassou, etc., as we say in the Christian world John Smith, etc. In twenty years from this, when a new generation will have grown up, who will know that Ik-ton-ta and his brothers are the sons of old Nassou! With such a system it is difficult to preserve family traditions. As to the month of their birth, it is a mystery to themselves, they do not know this subdivision of the year. In reality there are only two seasons for the Eskimo: "summer" and the ice season "winter." As the winter lasts nine or ten months of the year the greater number of births is in winter. The same difficulty exists as to the number of animals slaughtered or captured by the hunter during the year. The Eskimos count easily up to ten; above that their mode of calculation is long.

M. Vanasse, whose report is dated October 24, 1911, concludes that if the Government of Canada wants to preserve these relics of primitive humanity they will very soon have to put a stop to the depredations, plunders and thefts of which the Eskimos are the victims on the part of the rovers of the sea. The Government of Denmark has shown a noble example in this respect in favor of the Greenland Eskimos.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Incubators relieve old hens of a lot of responsibility.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins, but there are several still uncovered.

When a bachelor gets tired of leading a single life he should marry and be led.

After a young man's mustache becomes heavier than his eyebrows, his knowledge of the world begins to decrease.

It's a waste of time for a father to attempt to train up his son in the way he should go if he doesn't keep in the middle of the same path himself.

Neighborly Kindness.

"This plant belongs to the bon-gia family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."

## YORK CATHEDRAL.

Occupies the Site of an Old Roman Camp.

The famous cathedral at York is the largest Gothic church in England, and occupies the site of an old Roman camp. During the reign of the Emperor Constantine, York was the capital of England, Paulinus, the first archbishop of York, built the first stone church to replace an edifice of wood, which he dedicated to St. Peter. This was destroyed by the first Norman archbishop, Thomas of Bayeux, chaplain of the conqueror. In 1080 he built the Norman nave and transepts, and at present there is nothing of the Norman period visible above the crypt. In 1129 the Norman church was destroyed by fire, and the repairs were not completed until a hundred years later. In 1230 the present edifice was begun by Archbishop Walter de Gray.

Entering the south door you are impressed by the superb view of the "Five Sisters," conformed to be one of the finest architectural achievements in the world. These five windows are fifty-three feet in height. The enormous proportions of the transept, 223 feet in length, 93 feet wide, and with a central tower 180 feet high, compel your admiration. The architect realized the possibilities of utilizing dark and light stone and the lovely carving appearing in the transept is in contrasting stone. To Archbishop John of Thoresby is due the honor of building the wonderful choir of York, which is the largest and highest in England.

Thirty years after the transepts were completed the new nave was built. The chief features of the nave are the huge pier arches and the clerestory. The triforium is a series of panels in which were once all the patron saints of the European nations. St. George alone remains at the present time. The most artistic period of English Gothic appears in York Cathedral, and the great windows are ascribed to French influence. The roof, however, is not of stone but of wood, and therefore misses the crowning glory of a Gothic building. The west window of the nave is the most impressive feature of this part of the church and lingers with the tourist for a lifetime. Its delicate tracery and wonderful glass glowing with brilliant, rich and harmonious colors compels us to appreciate the excellent taste of Archbishop Melton, who is responsible for this artistic addition to the cathedral.

The central door of York deserves special attention, for the carved columns and peaked gable, carved with the ball design, is one of the finest examples of Gothic doorway in England.

In the north tower hangs Great Peter, the third largest bell in Great Britain. Its solemn tones call the devoted worshippers to the church dedicated to the saint who bears the same name.

The church house of York is octagonal shaped and lacks a central pillar. The carving above its canopied seats is remarkable for beauty and grace of execution.

The gigantic east window of York, 78 x 32 feet, is the largest in England, with the exception of the one in Gloucester Cathedral. Beneath the east window stands the exquisite altar of the Lady Chapel, and above it rises the vast roof of the splendid choir to a height of a hundred feet. The many windows flood the Cathedral with wonderful colors, and you will appreciate, as never before, the beauty of England's Gothic treasure, York Cathedral.

Women Growing Bigger.

Statistics show that girls are putting on weight and growing taller with a rapidity which has never been observed before. And it seems that in the somewhat distant future woman will be much taller than man. One of the main reasons ascribed is the growing love of sports and outdoor exercises on the part of women. They have time to devote to sports while the men are busy pursuing their business interests.

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Extra Granulated Sugar

is put up at the Refinery in

10 Pound, 20 Pound, 50 Pound and 100 Pound Cloth Bags, and in 2 Pound and 5 Pound Sealed Cartons

When you buy Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar in any of these original packages you are sure of getting the genuine Redpath, Canada's finest sugar, pure and clean as when it left the Refinery.

It's worth while to insist on the Original Packages.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.



## GUARD AGAINST CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the most fatal ailments of childhood and during the hot summer months thousands of little lives are lost by its ravages. The best way to guard against it is to give the baby an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus preventing cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and all other stomach and bowel complaints. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## FOR THE BLIND CHILD.

### A School Was Established and Maintained by the Government.

The expenditure of public money upon "schools and school-masters" is regarded by our legislators, and by the people who elect the legislators, as a good investment. The educated man is more useful to the community than his illiterate neighbor; his labor is more productive, he lives a happier and more contented life, taking an intelligent interest in the various questions that come before him for decision; he is not easily misled by the demagogic agitator, and he knows better than to yield to temptations in a criminal direction. For these and numerous other equally good reasons, it "pays the state" to provide facilities for education for all the children of the people, whether born here or coming from a foreign country to make their homes among us—hence our free school system, reinforced to some extent by compulsory education laws. For the blind who cannot be taught to read by sight, a system for reading by touch has been devised, the printed characters representing letters, etc., being embossed on the paper, instead of being indicated by a difference in color. Having learned to read and write, the education of the blind person can be continued to any desired extent, including the subjects taught in public schools for the seeing, music and several handicrafts. Happily, the blind are not sufficiently numerous to necessitate the equipment of many schools for their accommodation, so the scheme of taking the blind child to the free school instead of bringing the free school to the blind child has been adopted. The Ontario School for the Blind, located at Brantford, admits as pupils blind persons of both sexes, between the ages of seven and twenty-one, without charge for board, tuition or books, but parents are expected to provide clothing and pay travelling expenses. It is a school—not a "Home," nor a Hospital, nor an Asylum—and among the pupils are many who, though not entirely blind, have sight so defective that they cannot receive an education in the ordinary public schools. If any reader of this paper has a child so afflicted, or knows of one in his neighborhood, a letter or post card, addressed to H. F. Gardiner, Principal O.S.B., Brantford, giving the name and post-office of parent or guardian, will help the school to do all the work for which it was established and is maintained by the Government.

## PRIZE FOOD.

### Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Western woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes: "After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years. "We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all. "When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life. "After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day. "They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed. "Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

## "QUICK SERVICE."

### A Restaurant Where the Waiter Used Roller Skates.

I had to pass several hours in a certain small town in which there was no hotel, writes a Youth's Companion contributor. Late in the afternoon I saw on a window the words, "Restaurant. Quick Service," and I was so hungry that I made up my mind to take a chance. I entered a very long, low-studded room, evidently occupied at one time as a bowling alley. A broken, dilapidated show case stood on the cheaply built counter. Two or three dirty glass jars contained some broken candy. A few ancient looking cookies lay in a box with glass front. Two tables with eight chairs each, and a few poorly printed signs that bore the bill of fare, comprised the furnishings of the place. No one was visible. I sat down at the table, and instantly a harsh voice appeared to proceed from the solid wall behind me. "What'll ye have?" it said. From the eatables announced on the different signs, I chose "Cold Beans, 10 cents," and as the inquiry was evidently aimed at me, I shouted back, "Beans for one!" I had scarcely uttered the words when out of the door in the partition at the lower end of the room shot a tall man in roller skates. He wore a red undershirt and corduroy trousers. With a grinding, roaring noise, he bore down upon me. As he shot past my table, he slid the plate of beans within an inch of my lap, at the same time shouting, "Cough up!" Still skating on he reached the front of the room, described a figure eight near the door, and started to return. I had the dime ready, and as he flew past, he scooped it up, and would no doubt have taken the table cover along, too, were it not for the fact that it was made of oilcloth, and nailed down. I ate about one-third of the beans and had enough.

## Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels, for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fullness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it." Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

## SPILLING THE LICKER.

### A Bit of Information Which May be New to You.

Did you know that whisky would take the varnish off wood? No? Being unfamiliar with the "joy juice" neither did the observer. Consequently maybe here is a bit of information. A man who had the appearance of one who had too often and too long imbibed too freely shuffled into a saloon and asked the bartender for a drink of whisky. His order was filled in what is said to be the usual way in saloons, viz., the bartender placed a whisky glass, a bottle of whisky, and a glass of water on the bar. The customer proceeded to fill the whisky glass. And fill it he did, to overflowing. At this juncture the bartender said: "I'll give you a larger glass if you want it." But as his tone was not gentle the customer did not ask for a larger glass. He offered instead, a quartet of words which sounded as if they might have been intended for an apology or an explanation. He then gulped down the whisky and left the place. "Hardly much money selling that fellow whisky," said another man, who "just happened" to be in the saloon. "Oh, I don't mind what he drinks," said the bartender. "I just hate to see him spill the whisky on the bar, for it takes the varnish off."

The man who "just happened" to be in the saloon made no reply, but since then he has confided to friends that he has been wondering what whisky will do to a man's stomach if it will take varnish off wood, as the bartender said it would.

## Fixing Them Both.

"What was her father's present to the bride and groom?" "Nothing specific. He told the bride that there would always be a room in his house for her, and a job at his factory for the groom."

## Do Long Breaths Hurt?

### DANGEROUS PLEURISY ALWAYS BEGINS THIS WAY.

Speediest Cure is Nerviline. Ouch, that stab-like pain in the side is like a hot knife blade in the ribs! Probably got overheated—cooled too fast—now there is congestion, tightness, such soreness you can't draw a long breath. This is the beginning of Pleurisy. Pleurisy is far too serious to neglect a single instant. Quickest relief will come from a vigorous rubbing with Nerviline. This trusty old pain reliever will fix you up in no time—will take away the congestion—make you well just as it did Mr. Samuel St. Johns, of Stamford, who says:—"In running to catch a train last week I became much overheated. I put up the train window and rode that way in order to get cooled off. In an hour my side was so full of pain and my breathing hurt so much that I thought I had pneumonia. I always carry Nerviline in my grip, and at destination I rubbed my side thoroughly three times. The warm penetrating effect was soon noticeable and I quickly got better. Nerviline, I consider, saved me from a serious illness." Any sort of a cold can be quickly broken up with Nerviline, which is a marvel for reducing inflammation, for relieving congestion in the throat and chest, for curing stitch in the side, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Nothing more soothing or powerful. The 50c. large family size is the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

## "FIGHTING JOE" MARTIN.

### Holds the British Empire Record for Changing Seats.

The news that "Fighting Joe" Martin is shifting his political scenery—leaving the British House of Commons and coming back to Canada—is far from a surprise. But if he stays in Canada that will be a surprise. He has established a unique record, being the only man in the British Empire who has held a seat in four different Houses. He has been in the Manitoba Legislature, the Dominion House of Commons, the British Columbia Legislature (where he became Premier), and in the British House of Commons. He might now be expected to round off his career by introducing his dynamic personality into the rest of the Legislatures and Parliaments of the Empire.

Joseph Martin has held a career unmatched in Canadian politics. He left his birthplace in Milton, Ont., when a young boy, and before



Hon. Joseph Martin.

he was out of his teens he was a telegraph operator in the United States. Then came the panic of 1873, and he returned to Canada to become successively a school teacher, a lawyer, and a professional politician. Wherever he was and whatever he was at he exhibited revolutionary tendencies. "He might be a good leader in time of war, but not in time of peace; and a mighty poor follower at any time," so he once was summed up. "Fighting Joe" started out not as an ordinary Liberal, but as an extraordinary Radical. He was up in Portage la Prairie, Man., and made a stand for Provincial Rights thus winning a seat in the Manitoba Legislature in 1892. He stayed in that House ten years. While there he roused the whole country by stating that "Mr. Speaker was the most unscrupulous partisan he had ever met." The Legislature refused to proceed with business until he apologized. "Joe" stayed away for several days until his action became a widespread sensation. Then he turned up, and made an apology, which he closed by adding, "But it's true just the same." That was in Opposition. When the Liberals came into power Martin became Attorney-General in Thomas Greenway's Cabinet. Among other remarkable demonstrations of his individuality he announced that the French language would be abolished in the Separate Schools. This, it is said, was the commencement of the Manitoba school question. Was B. C. Premier. Mr. Martin was next heard of in the Dominion House as member for Winnipeg. He sat there from 1893 until 1896, when his faculty for disagreeing with other people and

## WATERY BLISTERS INTENSELY ITCHY

Between Fingers. Spread to Tips. Would Swell Up, Itch and Burn. Did Not Dare Put Hands in Water. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Carmen, Manitoba.—"A breaking out between my fingers was the first trouble. It was very itchy and spread to my finger tips affecting the nails. It first appeared in watery blisters and they were so intensely itchy I scratched them and let the water out making sores. They would swell up, itch and burn and finally the nails would loosen and come off. I spent many sleepless nights. I did not dare to put my hands in water except to wash them."

"I kept using ointments, ointment, but was not cured. Sometimes the remedies would help a little but I was not free from it altogether. I was that way for nine years trying everything. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for them and before I had used them half a dozen times I noticed an improvement. By washing with the Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment frequently I was cured in three months." (Signed) Miss Florence E. Sanderson, May 20, 1913.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp that torture, itch, burn, scale and destroy sleep. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U.S.A.

standing rigidly for his principles led to his defeat.

Then he went farther West, and of course soon became a political factor in British Columbia. There, in spite of the dislike of the vested interests and the regular politicians and enemies who took a pot shot at him whenever possible, Mr. Martin became Premier of the Province. Lieutenant-Governor McInnes, in a period of turmoil in which "Fighting Joe" mixed merrily, dismissed Premier Scmlin, and called on Mr. Martin, who had been Attorney-General, to form a Cabinet. The situation did not please the members, who with Western impulsiveness filed out of the House through one door as the Governor came in the other to prorogue the House. Martin hurriedly got together a Cabinet, but in the ensuing election he was given a tremendous trouncing, winning only nine seats.

After that the "stormy petrel" bobbed up in England. He was elected member of the British House of Commons for East St. Pancras, London, in 1910, and has since held that seat, where, they say, they "can't get anyone too Radical for them." In Britain Mr. Martin has been as lively a "kicker" as ever. He has made things uncomfortable for Premier Asquith on various occasions and has especially delighted in "roasting" Hon. Winston Churchill. He has hotly complained in the House of being left off the Liberal party's Whip's list and being ignored sometimes by the Speaker. He has while in England found time to give advice and pass judgment on the various Canadian leaders from time to time. He scolded Sir Wilfrid Laurier, gave hints to Mr. Borden, and when Mr. Rowell became Ontario Liberal leader, Mr. Martin wrote him a lengthy letter of warning and counsel.

Mr. Martin has not told us just where he is going to settle, but if he returns to Canada he will be heard from as easily one place as another.

## Delays Sometimes Expensive

Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly?

Order

## Post Toasties

with fresh berries or fruit and cream. They will be served immediately, they are nourishing and taste mighty good, too.

Sold by Grocers

—everywhere!

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

## MISUNDERSTOOD ANIMALS.

### Here Is a Good Word for the Bear and the Snake.

Boa constrictors and grizzly bears have long been thought of as creatures to be dreaded, but Mr. Enos A. Mills, the noted naturalist, has a good word for the bear, and Dr. Frank Baldwin, recently returned from an exploring trip to the Philippines, speaks of the snake more sympathetically than otherwise.

Mr. Mills declares that the grizzly is the most maligned of animals. He minds his own business, except when he is attacked, and lives on nuts, fruit, bark, grass, carrion, garbage and insects, and, as a rule, kills nothing larger than a mouse. Mr. Mills says he is an excellent mouser, patient and thorough in his methods.

Doctor Baldwin says of the boa constrictor:

"All my reading life I have regarded the boa constrictor with horror and aversion. When I got into the jungle, my great desire was to meet a large boa, in order that I might do him some very real harm. When I did find one, my sentiments were those of pity for the snake. He was stretched across the path, and when the natives saw him, they pounced upon him with yells of delight. On the other hand he seemed dazed.

"With a native for every yard of him, holding him firmly, he jouneyed on legs through the jungle and down to the beach. He wriggled feebly, and hissed in a hopeless manner. There they cut his head off, with no more ceremony than they would have used if he had been a chicken, folded as much as they could get of him into a kind of clamshell about three feet in diameter, and built a fire. In an hour he was cooked, and in another hour, this great snake, which had been painfully accumulating feet and inches for years, had disappeared. I must say that I felt a little indignant."

## Isn't This Romantic?

Two toes loved by four corns for five years and sentenced to die by five applications of Putnam's Corn Extractor. If you want to cure corns, "Putnam's" is the only thing—try this painless remedy, 25c. at all dealers.

## BETTER FARMING.

### What the C. P. R. Is Doing for Farmers in the West.

The C. P. R. "better farming" special trains, operated in connection with the Manitoba Government, went on duty this month in the interests of intelligent and scientific farming in the West. These trains will contain specimens of noxious weeds, most troublesome in the province, and lectures will be given to teach the effectual methods of eradication. There will be models of weed seeds, so that identification will be easy; Manitoba birds, with instructions as to their habits, whether destructive or beneficial; injurious insects will be illustrated on the moving films; a car with cattle, sheep and hogs, in connection with which lectures will be given to young men, especially; a car devoted to home economics for women, where lady demonstrators will teach nursing, sewing, and so forth. To show how thorough and real and close this instruction is meant to be by the Canadian Pacific and the Government, it may be stated that field crops and miniature lay-outs of farm buildings will be shown in two cars for the purpose—while instruction will be given as to the protection of such buildings. Saskatchewan is in need of mixed farming, and there will be special features on two large cars, which will be devoted to stock. On the Saskatchewan train, lecturers will accompany; and instruction will be given in everything practically appertaining to the life of the farm. This idea is intended, of course, chiefly for the new settlers, who may have but a hazy idea of farming. The object both of the company and the Government is that the people should farm to the best of their knowledge and ability, so as to extract from the soil what nature is ready to give, if she be properly coaxed. In carrying out this idea the Canadian Pacific is willing to spend money, knowing that good farming anywhere in the North-west will mean, ultimately, better and more profitable business for itself.

## Fozzled.

John Henry was keeping company with Myrtle Marie, and when the father of the latter returned from the office one evening he was timidly approached by his pretty daughter. "Papa," said the fair one, "did John Henry call on you this morning?" "Yes," answered the paternal one "but I couldn't make out much of what he said." "Couldn't make out what he said?" returned Myrtle Marie, wondering. "What do you mean?" "As near as I could understand," explained papa, "he said he wanted to marry me; that you had enough money to support him, and that we had always loved each other, so I told him to go home and write it out in plain English."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dystemper.

## CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.



## 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 \$4.00. 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.

## Willie's Dilemma.

Sister—Willie, if you hang around and listen when Jack calls to-night I shall whip you. Willie—And Ma says she'll whip me if I don't keep tabs on you and him.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

## Not Quite.

"I sleep with your letters under my pillow," the modern lover wrote. Then he yawned and muttered to himself: "At least I go to sleep over the letters. I suppose it's the same thing."

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE, Hotel Kéner, St. Philippe, Que.

## No Reason to Cheer.

Squire—"Well, Matthew, and how are you now?" Convalescent—"Thankee, sir, I be better than I were, but I beant as well as I were afore I was as bad as I be now."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

## A Slight.

"What do you think! A man brought back the umbrella he took from our hall-stand. It speaks well for the honesty of the man." "Yes, but it's a terrible slight to the umbrella."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU why Mariner's Remedy for Red, Watery, Itchy and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting; Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Mariner's Remedy Co., Chicago.

## Harry's Reply.

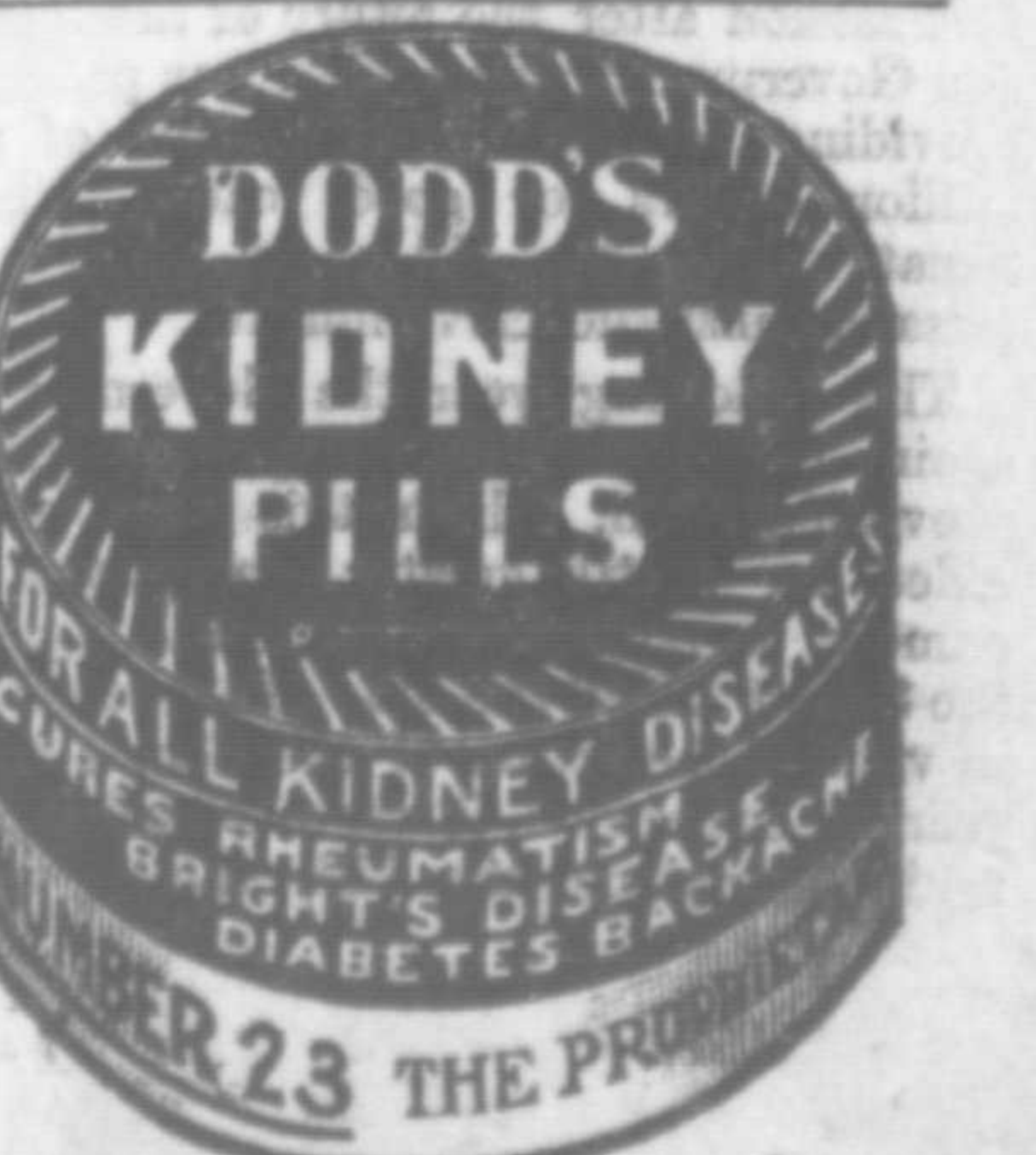
"Why do you insist upon having the biggest share of the pudding, Harry?" asked the mother of a small boy. "Isn't your elder brother entitled to it?" "No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pudding two years before I was born."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## Also Cautious.

A carpenter sent to make some repairs in a private house entered the apartment of the lady of the house with his apprentice and began to work. "Mary," the lady said to her maid, "see that my jewel case is locked up at once!" The carpenter understood. He removed his watch and chain from his vest in a significant manner and handed them to his apprentice. "John," said he, "take these right back to the shop. It seems that this house isn't safe."

Lots of fool men exchange single bliss for matrimonial blisters.





## THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 6, 1914.

One of the reasons why the Liberals leaders don't like to see the railways placed in a position where they can spend more money is that financial conditions in Canada are likely to be improved by this expenditure. The Grits don't want the country to prosper under Borden.

### American Papers on British Naval Situation.

The humiliating position of Canada, a wealthy young country, dependent for naval defence on the motherland and contributing nothing in return, is emphasized by an American paper, the New York Journal of Commerce, in a recent editorial. The Journal of Commerce says:—

"It is an impressive fact that the total burdens in respect of the army and navy amount to about 35s per head of the population of the United Kingdom, while in Canada they amount to only 6s 8d per head. Whether the colonies are beginning to realize that the strain on the mother country, very largely for their defence, is reaching the limit of endurance is somewhat doubtful. But there is nothing doubtful about the fact that such contributions as the colonists have been able to offer for the relief of the mother country have so far made no sensible impression on her burdens."

### IT IS HUMILIATING.

To a self-respecting people like Canadians it is humiliating for a neighboring country to be able to make such statements.

The competition in armaments bears very heavily on the British people. A million pounds sterling of taxation means something very different when distributed among 65,000,000 of a population, as in Germany, from what it means when distributed among 45,000,000 people in the United Kingdom. The cost of the German navy is only 7s per head of the population of Germany, while the cost of the British navy is 22s per head of the population of the United Kingdom. The average family of five persons is taxed £1 15s in Germany and £3 10s in the United Kingdom towards the cost of their respective navies. While, therefore, as a nation, the people of Great Britain are spending double the amount Germany is spending on the navy, the burden on the individual taxpayer really amounts to an expenditure of 3 to 1.

### Defeat of Good Roads Bill a Loss to the Country.

Good Roads is a question which is becoming of increasing importance to the people of Canada and particularly to the farmers of the Dominion. In Western Canada especially the farmers are calling out for better highways and increased facilities for marketing their produce. The local municipalities and the provinces, while they are doing much, have not the resources to properly cope with the problem, and it is being daily brought home that the aid and assistance of the Dominion Government is required to improve the rural highways of Canada.

This was one of the planks in the platform of Sir Robert Borden in the election of 1911. In his election manifesto, issued just before the last contest, he enunciated as one of the planks in his platform the following:

"The granting of substantial assistance towards the improvement of our public highways."

As in the case of other pre-election promises, no time was lost in carrying out this pledge. That the Government has not been able to carry out its policy has been due to the action of the Liberal majority in the Senate, which, for petty partisan reasons, two years in succession killed the highways bill introduced by Hon. Frank Cochrane. Apparently until the Conservatives are in control of the Senate it is useless to expect that the country can get any assistance on the lines proposed by the Government. The action of the Senate has been strongly condemned by good roads associations and farmers' organizations from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Not only did the Senate kill the highways bill, but Liberals in the Commons fought the bill and voted against it, and it was at the instigation of the Liberal leaders that the Senate, always the obedient servant of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, voted down the Government measure.

The highways bill was introduced the first session after the return of the Borden Government, when a bill was passed providing for an appropriation of a million dollars for good roads. The Senate killed the bill as an act of reprisal against the Government.

The following year the Government again introduced the Highways Improvement Bill, which this time provided for a still greater appropriation, namely, a million and a half. Again the Senate killed the bill. Last session, in view of the action of the Senate two years in succession, it was felt useless to again introduce the bill, and it was

dropped until such time as the Government has a majority in the Upper House.

Had the Liberals in the Senate allowed the bill to go through, the Province of Quebec would have received as its share of these appropriations the sum of \$695,403, and if each constituency received an equal share of this amount Pontiac's highways would have benefited to the extent of over ten thousand dollars.

The reason advanced by the Liberals in the Senate for killing the measure was that there should be an amendment providing that the money should be divided in proportion to population amongst the various provinces. The attitude of the Government, as expressed by the Prime Minister, was that in ordinary circumstances the Government would divide the money according to population, but occasions might arise which would warrant the Government departing from this principle.

### Harvesters for the West

Notwithstanding the reports from the West that a number of men are unemployed, and they are, according to the advice of the Dominion Government largely of the navy laboring classes, the representatives of the Governments of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta in session with the C. P. R., say that at least 15,000 men are necessary in order to harvest the crops. The governments, however, ask the C. P. R. to sell only to all points in Manitoba and to as far as Moosejaw in Saskatchewan, as well as to points in Saskatchewan and Alberta via Saskatoon and Edmonton to Lacombe. In order that the number of men which the Western governments and the Railway Company say are required can be secured, excursions will be run from Ontario and Quebec, the first leaving on 11th August from Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and West, and on the 14th August from all points east thereof in the two provinces. The second excursion will be run from the same territories on the 18th and 21st August respectively. The men will be ticketed to Winnipeg and distributed thence to their destinations, at half a cent per mile, which is the basis that has applied in previous years. Very large crops are assured in the territory to which tickets will be sold and all the harvesters will be able to get immediate employment as harvesting will be general a few days earlier than the men reach the West.—Montreal Gazette.

## WAR!

**Russia and France Refuse to Accede to the Demands of Germany, and War Results.**

**Italy Decides to Remain Neutral.**

**If Certain Eventualities Arise Britain will likely be drawn into the Conflict.**

Sunday's cablegrams conveyed the grave intelligence that diplomatic relations between Germany and Russia had been broken off, and without this step being taken, even German troops had invaded French territory at Nancy and Longy, and that some minor engagements in that quarter had occurred.

German troops have also invaded Russian territory, and have engaged in skirmishes with native soldiers.

An engagement has also taken place between German and Russian war ships and the latter forced to retire.

Great Britain having exhausted every means to avert the conflict, has her fleet in readiness for action, and there is great activity in military circles, the impression being that Britain will likely be forced to participate in the struggle which in that event, will be one of the most awful the world has ever witnessed.

The situation is receiving the most serious consideration of the Canadian government, and all the cabinet ministers are rushing to Ottawa. Offers have been pouring in from commanders of militia regiments pledging their assistance should it be needed.

It is reported that 100,000 German troops have occupied the neutral territory of the Duchy of Luxembourg and are massed along the French frontier. The Germans have also taken possession of Belgian territory, which is regarded as a violation of the Treaty of London of 1839. As Britain stands pledged to maintain the neutrality of Belgium, Germany's action in this regard may prompt Britain to accept the challenge.

Advices on Tuesday morning are to the effect that Britain has practically decided on war.

A session of the Dominion Parliament is likely to be called at once.

### MURRELLS.

July 31.—Mr. Thomas Eades suffered quite a loss on July 25, when his barn was struck by lightning. A few minutes before the storm came on he hurried in the last load of hay, got it unloaded, removed the hay fork from the loft, and then drove to the house. Shortly afterwards the whole building

## SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

DO YOU contemplate building, or making any alterations in that line? If so, call in and see me; place your orders early, and have your material ready when required. Ask for a sample of BEAVER BOARD, the coming Interior Finish for Dwellings and Public Buildings.

3 of the 41 advantages of BEAVER BOARD.

Can be applied in any season. Anyone handy with tools by following instructions can apply it. Is pure Wood Fibre throughout.

R. G. HODGINS.



**BEAVER BOARD**  
PURE WOOD FIBRE

TRADE MARK

**NO CRACKS**

Are ever seen in walls and ceilings made of Beaver Board. Durable, beautiful, sanitary. Forty-one advantages. Call and see how it looks.

For sale by  
**R. G. HODGINS.**

## Central Canada Exhibition

Ottawa, Canada

Sept. 11th to 19th, 1914.

Entries Close September 4th.

**Canada's Greatest Fall Live - Stock and Poultry Show -**

Accommodation for 2,500 Head.

All freight paid upon Live Stock from Ontario and Quebec.

Seventy acres of new, bright and up-to-the-minute Exhibits.

New 50,000 Agriculture and Horticulture Building, Dairy Building covers 12,000 square feet in which Prize Competitions in Butter-making will be held daily.

Huge Parades of Prize Animals on Track in front of Grand Stand.

Magnificent Afternoon and Evening Performance in front of Grand Stand.

**2 — WILD WEST SHOWS — 2**  
(THE BEST EVER)

**Unprecedented Night Military Display— "Nero, and the Burning of Rome."**

For fuller and more complete information, apply to

**E. McMAHON,**

MANAGER AND SECRETARY,

26 Sparks St., OTTAWA, ONT.

was seen to be in flames. In the barn were 20 loads of hay, roller, mower, two sawing machines, a two-furrow plow and a manure spreader. The boys saved the latter at considerable risk to themselves. A valuable mine has been discovered at A. Somerville's which will give employment to a number of men when development is undertaken.

Mr. D. Telford of the Shawville livery was home for a few days to give his dad a lift with the hay.

Mr. J. Robinson, of Thorne, visited Mr. J. E. Telford on Saturday.

The potato crop in this section is looking fine.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Telford of Moorhead have been visiting at Mr. J. Telford's.

Mr. George Sparling and family spent Sunday at Mr. Hector Telford's.

Mr. Tom Eades is erecting a new barn to replace the one burned by lightning.

Don't forget to attend the entertainment August 7. Bring your baby and take a prize.

### SNOWFLAKE.

### Mine Manager Suicides.

North Bay, Ont., July 30.—B. C. Wolfram, manager of the West Dome mine at Porcupine, was found dead in his room in one of the hotels here last night with a bullet wound through his head. The presence of a large revolver suggests suicide. Wolfram came into town on Tuesday from Haileybury and seemed in good health and spirits, so that no reason can be assigned for suicide. Wolfram has been in the Cobalt camp for seven years as prospector and manager for Morgan R. Cartwright in the Tescaming and other mines. He was unmarried.

### SHAWVILLE ACADEMY.

The following pupils of Shawville Academy have passed the June examina-

## BEE KEEPERS' SUPPLIES

FOR SALE!

Everything in the line of up-to-date Bee-keepers' Supplies, as follows:—

SECTIONS, BROOD FOUNDATION, SECTION FOUNDATION, SEPARATORS, SMOKERS, SUPERS.

Hive Bodies and Frames made correctly.

Any of the above will be delivered within a reasonable distance—free.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

**H. STEWART,**

R. M. R. No. 1,  
Shawville, Que.

ations in their respective grades, with the marks following their names:

ACAD. I.—Fergus Lothian 781, Earle Dagg 674, George Eades and Sadie Wilson, equal, 686; Wyman Harris and Bella Thompson, equal, 662; Pearl Chapman 640, Forest Argue 616, Lillie Sly 596.

ACAD.—Carlton Wainman 661, Gladus Hodgins 571, Dwight McDowell 560, W. H. Barnett 522.

MODEL III.—Elwood Dale 679, Rae Prendergast 629, Lola Mee 603, Maud McDowell 600, Marjorie Hodgins and Annie Hamilton, equal, 571; Eunice Kalem 571, Garnet Hodgins 564, Elma Hodgins, 553, Betsy Sly 550, Hilliard Chisnell 538, Irvin Hamilton 490.

[The results in the lower grades have already been published.]

## Canada First.

Peerless Overalls are  
One of the few  
Purely Canadian Overalls  
On the Market today,  
Born and bred in  
Rock Island where they  
Are now produced  
In two fine Factories.  
We believe their equal  
Hard to find, and their  
Superior does not exist.

PEERLESS OVERALL CO.,  
Rock Island, P. Q.

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

## McCORMICK WARE ROOMS

Howard Block, Centre St., Shawville.

## Farmers' Requirements

Buggies, Expresses and Waggon  
in the following makes:

Wm. Grey & Son, Bain, Munro & McIntosh.

### HARNESS!

A complete stock of Harness constantly kept on hand. We carry the durable kind made by WILSON and CARSON—no better for the money.

### STABLE FITTINGS!

Hay Fork Outfits. Litter Carriers, Steel Stalls and Stantions.

Horses Bought and Sold.

**JOHN L. HODGINS.**

Just  
Arrived  
A Stock of  
**COO-COO**  
**CLOCKS**  
from \$3.00 up.

Also several  
Dining Room  
Clocks  
Walnut Cases,  
Mission Wood  
Style,  
Very Classy.



These Clocks are all imported, and excel anything of the kind ever before seen in Shawville. See them.

**HANS SHADEL**

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician.

## MONUMENTS!

Before purchasing your Monument consult the  
**SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS**  
Nothing too small. Nothing too large.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Fencing and Cemetery Work a Specialty.

**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 instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published 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 Alberta. 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 conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed 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 homestead right may take a purchased homestead 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 reduction 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, Sheet Metal 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.

### Statement of Finances of the School Corporation of Clarendon.

1913.		
June 30	Cash on hand	4102 80
	Arrears of Taxes	1886 94
	Collection Roll, 1913-14	5250 90
	Fees	619 00
Nov. 22	Claim from London Mutual Ins. Co.	9 50
Dec. 6	Old desk sold by Thos. Palmer	1 25
20	W. G. Dagg, fees for 2 years	12 00
1914.		
Jan. 2	Common School Government Grant	151 93
16	Sale of No. 8 School	37 50
17	Joint note for old arrears	51 12
Feb. 7	Three trees sold, No. 13 grounds	3 00
11	School imp. cheque, H. A. Honeyman	60 00
April 1	Grant, Public School Fund	591 67
June 26	Fees over-age pupils No. 14	2 75
30	Harry McDowell, 1 child 3 years	6 00
	Two per cent. off Teachers' salaries	108 00
		\$12394 36

1913.	PAYMENTS.	
July 15	Advertisement in Witness	1 02
23	R. J. Glenn, supplies No. 7	4 20
24	R. E. McRae, painting No. 8	8 00
	Miss Fairservice, care-taking, 5, 1912-13	40 00
	G. M. Donaldson, auditing	6 00
	H. S. Barnett, auditing	6 00
	Legal Blank Printing Co.	3 32
Aug. 1	J. P. Carson, fencing, etc., No. 2	25 00
8	W. C. Belsher, repairs, etc., No. 13	175 00
14	S. E. Hodgins, insurance, 8	2 13
18	Mrs. W. Glaude, cleaning, 7	3 35
20	Ada Brownlee, sweeping, 7	2 00
21	Harold Kennedy, work, 9	1 50
23	Gladys Findlay, sweeping, 7	2 00
27	Edna McKnight, " 7	2 00
	Marcella Horner, " 7	2 00
Sept. 2	W. C. Belsher, repairs 8 and 13	7 50
6	S. Burrows, contract 8	100 00
	H. Crick, firing	9 00
12	J. H. Shaw, supplies 3	50
	Wesley Hodgins, rent hall, 3	60 00
	Mrs. T. Burton, cleaning, 11	3 00
Oct. 7	George Dale, supplies, 2	1 20
20	R. Robitaille, contract, 8	41 50
	John Carson, repairs 2	6 35
	T. Draper, disinfectants, etc., 1	3 05
	Thomas Smiley, lumber, 8	23 40
	Rae Wilson, platform, 10	2 00
Nov. 15	James Fulford, supplies 3	20
22	R. McJanet " 9	2 15
	Truman Draper, repairs, 1	20 95
26	Austin McDowell, supplies, 4	1 30
27	C. H. McCagg, supplies and work, 2	12 00
28	Thomas Smiley, lumber, 8	33 74
Dec. 6	Robt. McJanet, refund fees, 9	1 00

8	Express on map	80
12	Thomas A. Elliott, wood, 9	25 37
	Alex. Bean, wood, 3	3 00
16	Mrs. Wm. Wharry, caretaking, 3	15 00
	J. A. Sturgeon, wood, 2 and 4	8 00
18	E. U. Moyer Co., maps, etc.	14 45
21	Rex Wilson, wood, 5	21 00
29	H. Shadel, clocks	15 25
1914.		
Jan. 2	George Wainman, supplies, 8	80
5	Florence Morrison, caretaking, 2	6 00
10	H. A. Harris, outbuildings, 12	20 00
	James Howard, exemption, 10	9 68
	George Bailey, error in valuation, 10	7 50
	Mrs. John Eades, transferred to Litchfield, 14	10 50
	Thomas Manwell, trans'd to Litchfield	13 50
12	Albert Elliott, lumber and wood, 14	61 00
	C. H. McCagg, wood, 2	10 20
13	G. W. Dale, supplies, 1	4 35
	Metallic Ceiling Co., ceiling, 2	30 00
15	R. E. McRae, 4	35 00
	S. Sinclair, rebate, 7	11 00
17	J. H. Shaw, supplies, 11	62
22	H. B. Hodgins, work, 9	12 13
24	J. Greenshields, lumber and work, 9	10 50
	T. Draper, blackboards, 4 and 5	3 10
26	R. J. Glenn, wood, 7	21 68
28	Mrs. Chapman, caretaking, 8	6 00
29	A. Hodgins, cartage	35
	C. P. R., freight	2 88
30	J. Oliver & Sons, desks	66 50
31	T. A. Eades, carting, 11	55
Feb.		
2	James Crick, work, 3	21 00
7	Thomas Smiley, work, 7 and 8	13 70
	Thomas Palmer, repairs, etc.	23 00
10	George McCagg, wood, 2	16 00
	H. Shadel, clocks, 1 and 2	8 00
17	S. Burrows, contract, 3	500 00
23	Iva Horner, sweeping, 7	2 00
Mar.		
4	T. B. Draper, work, etc., 4	48 01
5	H. Shadel, repairing, 5 and 10	2 00
13	T. A. Elliott, work, 9	10 25
14	John Emerson, supplies, 12	6 08
	J. B. Kilgour, wood, 4	16 25
16	J. Judd, wood, 9 and 10	9 00
	W. R. Grant, wood, 11	4 45
17	James Hope & Co. supplies	1 16
20	H. H. Sturgeon, wood, 1	18 00
21	J. Cunningham, wood, 3	20 00
24	S. E. Hodgins, insurance	67 10
25	A. Desjardins, wood, 14	17 50
27	Eddie Jones, firing, 7	3 00
31	W. J. Horner, wood, 7	28 00
Apr.		
4	R. Robitaille, wood, 8	13 86
8	G. F. Hodgins Co., supplies	11 71
11	Thomas Smiley, paint, etc.	2 15
13	Ad. in Daily Herald for Teachers	1 04
	W. E. Hodgins, sawmill exemption, 9	3 75
	Irvine Schwartz, exemption, 5	2 00
	Charles Nichols, " 8	2 00
	Thomas Draper, " 1	4 00
16	W. A. Hodgins, supplies	2 55
	J. H. Shaw, " 6	6 68
17	R. G. Hodgins, specification and plans	20 00
20	H. R. Laughren, land, 13	25 00
21	H. B. Hodgins, " 9	30 00
May		
2	Ed. Jones, firing, 7	2 00
	W. C. Harris, wood, etc., 3	18 15
13	S. Burrows, contract, 3	500 00
	Loren Hodgins, firing, 10	5 00
16	G. W. Dale, roofing, 9	78 77
23	R. McCord, repairs, 13	3 00
June		
6	J. C. Hayes, wood, 5	23 06
20	Clinton Palmer, caretaking, 9	20 00
26	D. B. Stevenson, supplies, 14	1 80
	J. H. Elliott, caretaking, 5	25 00
	J. H. Elliott, contract, 5	60 00
	Mrs. R. Chapman, caretaking, 8	9 00
	Florence Morrison, " 2	11 00
30	Augustus Draper, caretaking, 1	20 00
	Truman Draper, wood, 1	50
	Edith McLarnon, caretaking, 14	15 00
	M. Armstrong, " 10	15 00
	W. C. Belsher, wood, 10	21 50
	James Kennedy, wood, 7	7 00
	C. Caldwell, board	64 00
	S. A. Mackay, deeds	15 00
	J. A. Cowan, printing	30 15
	Mrs. James Ralph, caretaking 13	15 00
	S. E. Armstrong, supplies and care-taking, 11	20 60
	Wesley Hodgins, rent, 3	50 00
	John Sparling, land and fencing, 12	65 00
	S. Burrows, contract, 3	1137 50
	Gladys Findlay, sweeping, 7	5 00
	Mrs. J. Emerson, caretaking, 12	15 00
	Special notices to ratepayers	4 00
	Taking of census	10 00
	Postage and stationery	8 00
	Secretary-Treasurer's salary	402 72
	Teachers' salaries	5400 00
	Cash on hand	1753 58
	Arrears of taxes 1914	544 73
		\$12394 36

We, the undersigned auditors, have today examined the books and vouchers of the Secretary-Treasurer and have found them correct, and respectfully submit this statement of Receipts and Expenditures, shewing—

Cash on hand \$1753.58  
Uncollected taxes 544.73

Less amount due on No. 3 School 100.00

Total surplus \$2198.31

(Signed) H. S. BARNET, } Auditors.  
W. A. HODGINS, }

Shawville, July 24, 1914.

### 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.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

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DESIGNS  
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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.

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MUNN & CO. 363 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 211 F St., Washington, D. C.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Shawville, Que.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Monday, August 24th, 1914, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained on application to the postmaster at Shawville, Que., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p. c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, August 1st, 1914

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

## HARNESS REPAIRING

I wish to inform the farmers of Shawville 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.

Pumps Supplied

- AND -

Wells Repaired.

We are now in a position to fill orders for Pumps and repair Wells on short notice, and would therefore, 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 inspection and examination by parties interested; 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. Elementary only. Applicants please state experience in teaching and minimum salary acceptable. Apply to  
H. T. HURDMAN,  
Bryson, Que.

## CONCRETE WORK EXECUTED.

We, the undersigned, have purchased a CONCRETE MIXER and are now in shape to do all kinds of concrete work, either by contract or by the hour. For full particulars apply to

JAS. R. & JOHN A. DEAN,  
Stark's Corners, Que.

## HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

And other Game during Close Season by reporting at once to the undersigned any violation of the Game Law you become aware of. Liberal compensation paid for convicting evidence. All correspondence strictly private and confidential.

N. McCUAIG

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

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.



## OUT OF HIS DEPTH

A select company of the employees of Messrs. Hatches & Snee, the well-known drapers, had arranged a picnic up the river, and Bob Clayton had looked forward to it for weeks. When he rose from his bed in the morning and saw the glorious sunshine, he felt that the good weather was directly due to his earnest supplications.

He had selected this event as furnishing the best possible opportunity for carrying out the project nearest to his heart.

For months he had paid solicitous attentions to Ethel Gibbs, the pretty typist, and these, he was convinced had been received not unfavorably. He had pictured the scene and rehearsed the part he would play. He would lead her away from the party to a quiet spot on the river bank. It would be evening, and the only sounds would be the gurgling of the water and the voice of someone singing in the distance. The atmosphere would be charged with sweet sentiment, and he would take Ethel's dear little hand, and, beginning with a subtle reference to his recent rise, and to the hollow loneliness of his life, would so lead up to his declaration of love.

That was what he had planned; but no sooner had he joined the party at Hammersmith than he became aware of a disturbing element.

That element was a dashing young man in white flannels, with a blue jacket with brass buttons.

"Lemme introduce my friend Mr. Townley," said Fairlie, of the ribbon department. "Percy, this is Mr. Clayton."

"Pleased to meet you," said Mr. Percival Townley graciously, adding as a car came along: "Is this our Rolls Royce?"

It was clear to Clayton from the laughter that this sally aroused that Percival Townley had established himself as a wit.

Nor was he mistaken. As he tendered his fare to the conductor he bade that official to "Hold your hand out, naughty boy." He demonstrated a trick with matches, and made a running comment on every incident that happened.

"He'll be the life of the party," whispered Fairlie. "He's a great card. I'm glad I thought of bringing him."

"Rather," replied Clayton gloomily. He did not at all appreciate the attention that the new-comer was concentrating on himself. Even Ethel Gibbs, who sat next to him, seemed to be greatly enjoying the entertainment.

Somewhat Mr. Percival Townley's correct river attire, together with his manner of assurance and vivacity, forced home upon Bob Clayton the conviction that his clothes were old, and that he ought to have a straw hat instead of a cap, and that he had cut himself while shaving and that he had nothing to say.

Once he made a bold attempt to compete with "the life of the party." He began narrating an anecdote he had heard the previous day. When he was half-way through with it he suddenly realized that he had forgotten the end of it, and had to admit as much.

Mr. Townley shook his finger at him.

"I believe," he said daringly, "that you've just discovered that it is not a proper story."

"Indeed it is," protested Clayton, flushing.

"Ah, so you say! Hold your hand out, naughty boy!"

There was a burst of laughter which Clayton believed to be at his expense.

He had no appetite for the delicious pork-pies and sandwiches and fruit that came out of the hamper. Seated opposite him was Ethel Gibbs, and beside her Percival Townley, and her eyes were dancing with merriment at his words. He had never been able to make her laugh like that.

He was the only member of the party who was not enjoying the picnic. He made a brave attempt to force a laugh now and again. During a lull in the conversation Mr. Townley addressed the company:

"Let's have another story from Mr. Balzac over there," he said, pointing his stick at Clayton. "Pass the salt, Mr. Galt. Thanks, Mr. Shanks!"

"You are a comedian, you are!" grinned Fairlie. "I don't know how you think of all that. It was a good notion of mine to bring him along, wasn't it, Miss Gibbs?"

And Ethel replied "Yes" with enthusiasm.

Bob Clayton now wished that he had never joined the party. It was clear to him now that Ethel did not care for him in the least, else she would not let a stranger monopolize her like this.

At that moment an aeroplane appeared overhead.

"I wouldn't go in one of those things if you paid me," said Fairlie.

Mr. Townley shrugged his shoulders.

"It's not so bad as it looks," he said. "Of course, the first time you Volplane you get a bit of a thrill."

"Have you ever been up, Mr. Townley?" asked Ethel Gibbs.

"Twice," replied Townley, looking heavenwards.

Ethel clasped her hands.

"I'd love to go up!" she cried.

"Were you high? And who took you up?"

"High! About two thousand feet. A fellow named Smith took me up. He's an airman—a pal o' mine."

"Never heard of him," growled Clayton.

"Go down to the foot of the class, then!" was Townley's quick rejoinder.

"Was it very exciting?" cried Ethel breathlessly.

"So, so. Nothing to a submarine, though—at least, that's my opinion. But then, when I went down in a submarine it was rather an exceptional experience."

"Have you been down in a submarine too?"

"I tell you, my friend Townley's seen some life," put in Fairlie.

Townley looked modestly at the river.

"We were experimenting with a new pump," he said. "I'm in the engineering line, you know. What made the thing a bit risky was that if the pump didn't work properly we'd not rise to the surface."

The party were awed into a short silence. Then there came down the river a punt in which a stout gentleman was being initiated into the art of punting. His endeavor aroused the amusement of the picnic party.

"What he ought to do is to let the pole fall into the water," said Townley critically. "No use showing it down like that. He'll never learn to punt in a thousand years in that way."

"Do you go much on the river, Mr. Townley?" asked Ethel.

"A goodish bit. My uncle's got a houseboat at Henley."

"How lovely! Then you can punt, of course?"

Mr. Townley looked at her with an amused smile.

"I won the singles at Henley last year," he said lightly.

"I was at Henley last year," put in Clayton aggressively. "I never saw any punt racing."

"Didn't you? Which day did you go, then?"

"The last day."

"That's why, then. The punting comes on the first day."

Clayton tore up a handful of grass and threw it viciously into the river.

"That's what we ought to have done," said Fairlie. "We ought to have had punts."

"That would have been something like," agreed Townley, with a meaning glance toward Ethel.

Clayton was seized with a sudden idea. At all costs he meant to put his suspicion to the test.

"Why can't we, then?" he demanded. "It's not too late yet."

"Where d'you think you'd get a punt?" asked Townley.

"Where d'you think—in a green-grocer's?" cried Clayton, and this time it was he who got the laugh.

"We passed a boat-hirers on our way here."

So acceptable was the idea that a move was made to the boat-hirers.

"There's too many of us for a punt," said Townley. "Let's have a skiff."

"Not likely!" cried Clayton loudly. "What I want to see is you punting."

Townley met his glance and flushed. There could be no mistaking the challenge.

"If you think you are going to see me tiring myself in this heat you are mistaken," growled Townley.

"You can take it easy," suggested Clayton.

To Townley's chagrin there was no lack of punts for hire. He pointed out the superior attractions of a skiff, but Clayton was adamant. He selected a punt, and insisted on embarking.

"Now, then, show us how it's done," cried Clayton. Then he added in a whisper to the girl by his side: "I'll bet he can't punt."

Townley heard the whisper, and, with a savage glance at Clayton, seized the pole.

It was a heavy cargo, but in the shallow water his pole found good support, and a lusty shove sent them toward mid-stream. Townley was secretly surprised at his success. Clayton was seized with chagrin. The fellow could punt, after all. He was not very graceful at it, and he got a lot of water down his sleeves; but they were going. There was no doubt about that.

"It's lovely," murmured Ethel.

"I could have sworn—" whispered Clayton, but the girl interrupted him.

"Don't be so disagreeable," she said quickly. "You've been a perfect bear all day."

"Hot work, Percy!" asked Fairlie suddenly.

Percival Townley was finding it very hot work indeed. And there entered his mind a doubt as to whether things were going to turn out at all right after all. At each shove of the pole the nose of the punt swung round.

"Which way are you taking us?" demanded Clayton. "We can't go both ways at once."

"You mind your own—Dash!"

The pole suddenly descended into deep water.

"It's too deep for punting here," he gasped.

"How do these other chaps manage it, then?" asked Clayton. "Peg away!"



GEN. CARRANZA, the new Dictator of Mexico, who has been leader of the Constitutionalists.

Townley looked round nervously. A big steam-launch was bearing down upon them. They could hear the singing of its passengers and the rattle of dishes. His whistle blew threateningly. Clayton seized a paddle, and, while he strove to propel the punt in one direction, Townley as strenuously tried to pole it in the other. It will never be known which force would have prevailed in the long run, for Townley, chancing to get his pole to the river bed, gave a furious lunge. The punt swung round. Townley tugged at the pole. It was as though it was dragging him out of the punt. He hung on gamely; then, with a wild cry, he toppled into the river.

"Well, of all the—" began Clayton, but Ethel shrieked:

"Look! He can't swim!"

That was very evident. Townley came to the surface, his arms smiting the water.

"Help!" he shouted.

Without a moment's hesitation Clayton jumped after him—not dived, as he might have done, but jumped. The watchers saw him seize Townley, and, with a strange stroke that they had never seen before, pull him to the bank. In a few minutes they saw him rise to his feet and help Townley on to his legs. By this time Fairlie had managed to paddle the punt to the bank, and the jeers of the people in the launch had died away.

"How splendid you are!" cried Ethel, ignoring the panting and sodden Townley.

"Oh, that's nothing!" said Clayton. "Must cut off to get dry somewhere."

"I'll come with you," she said. As they walked along she exclaimed with scorn:

"I don't believe he was ever up in an aeroplane."

"Nor do I," agreed Clayton.

"But, Bob, you never told me you could swim!"

"I can't, that's why," grinned Bob Clayton.

"But how tremendously brave of you to jump in, then!"

"Oh, not so brave as all that! You see, I simply walked to shore."

"Walked?"

"Yes, I kept well under the water to make him think it was deep; but I knew by the way the pole went down that it wasn't much above my waist." He glanced anxiously at the girl. "You're not angry with me, are you?" he asked.

"You are a caution, Bob!" she cried.

Bob Clayton swallowed.

"I say, Ethel, I may as well tell you now," he began. "I've been wanting to ask you—that is to say, do you think that you—that you and I—"

"Wait till you get dry, Bob, and you can tell me then," was the blushing interruption.

"I believe you've guessed!"

"Guessed what?"

"That I—that you—that we—"

She caught his hand and squeezed it.

"Of course," she replied. "But don't kiss me in front of the hotel. Wait till you get dry."—London Answers.

\* **Silk Fishing Lines.**

The familiar leaders for attaching fishhooks to lines, known as silkworm gut, is made from the caterpillars of silkworms, by placing the freshly-killed worms in vinegar for several days. The caterpillar is then pulled apart in such a way as to draw out a glutinous thread formed by the silky secretion, three feet long, which is then stretched on boards and dried in the sun. The silkworm from which this kind of fishline is made is a green variety about three inches long, feeding on the leaves of the camphor tree. Forty grades of this product are recognized by dealers, the price varying from 30 cents to \$6 a pound.

\* **Many a man who is thrown on his own resources, says a cynic, falls back on those of his friends.**

First Lady: "Too bad! Mrs. S. always has such abominable weather for her afternoon teas."

Second Lady: "Yes; she never pours but it rains."

## Comment on Events

The Fifty-Sixth President.

Francisco Carranza, who has been elected Provisional President of Mexico succeeds a long line of emperors, presidents and dictators of various sorts who have ruled for a greater or lesser length of time. For lightning shifts in its rulers no other country in the world can compare with it. In the sixty years prior to President Porfirio Diaz the second term here have been no less than 52 rulers of Mexico, the large majority of whom were usurpers. Since the abdication of Diaz the number of rulers, permanent or provisional, has been increased by four, the latest occupant of the National Palace is the 56th. Although Carranza is said to be of a peaceful and conciliatory disposition, his name is suggestive of anything but gentle methods. There was old Carranza, famous as the faithful lieutenant and chief executioner of Pizarro. When he was being led to execution for all his bloody deeds he comforted himself by saying: "I have no enemies—I have killed them all."

Commission Government.

According to the report of the National Municipal League of the United States, recently issued from Philadelphia, the commission and commission-manager forms of government for cities have proved their worth wherever they have been carefully and fairly tried out. The committee of the league which issued the report agrees that commission government as a relative success and that the people living under it generally are more content than those where the old form obtains. The reason given for this is because the commission system is more sensitive to public opinion and does away entirely with the political affiliations of municipal government.

Revival of Boxing.

It is said the craze for boxing has gained full sway in France and is now making substantial headway in England. It has become so entrenched in those countries that the devoted husbands, whether or not women should attend boxing bouts. When that time arrives we are going to turn pessimist.

There are some good people, no doubt, who are able to see nothing wrong in a boxing match, and we are quite certain that all the bad people of all grades and tones are positively sure there is nothing wrong in it. Let that be said, the rage, like the tango, and there will be nothing that can hold humanity down to the serious, simple and beautiful life. Maybe we should have society, but if it can't it will only be because society is passing hurtling. We refer to this because a contemporary says: "It is well to be warned in time that a new craze is in the air and that it may possibly be headed off."

Crime and Passion.

Two of the most sensational murders of a decade are now the subject of investigation by experts in criminology in the United States. Two women of good social standing and character, of undoubted character, one of them the mother of children, stand accused of murder. In one case the victim was a woman and in the other a man. There is mystery in both cases, as there usually is in murders in which women are accused. Men kill in quarrels or for gain or for some motive well understood. A murder by a woman is usually an emotional act. It is the result of a sudden and uncontrollable impulse. At Stamford, Connecticut, a business man makes a social call upon a woman at her apartment. He is told that she is out on the sidewalk. It is at first believed his death was due to a fall, but suspicion is aroused and points to the woman, and the developments are such that she is held without bail at the Forepart, Long Island, N.Y., a married woman visits a doctor in his office. As she is about to leave she is fatally shot. The doctor explains that the shot came from the other side of the window. The investigation throws doubt on this story. A dictagraph in the office set by the doctor's wife for the purpose of eavesdropping points to jealousy as the motive for the murder and other circumstances seem to implicate her. The hope is entertained by all well wishers of their kind that in both of these cases, so much shrouded in mystery, the accused women will prove their innocence. It is shocking to the mind that any woman, high or low, should be accused or even suspected of murder, but human passions have no sex and the impulse to crime exists in all stations in life.

The Irish Homestead.

The Irish Homestead says that the number of co-operative conferences and meetings which are taking place all over Ireland indicate the vitality of the movement. We read lately in an English paper that the only reason for the failure of the Irish Homestead was that it was not a very pessimistic account of Ireland as a place where nothing but secret conspiracies took place, where everybodys arms were pointed at the other, and then we read all these reports of farmers meeting in conference, considering their industry, the organization of the meat industry, the village problem, winter milk, labor, dairying, federation, and we wondered whether our neighbors across the Channel would not be just as much interested in these things as in the bringing out of an old gun in the dark. Most friends of Ireland would like the outside world to know that amid the tramp of marching men and all the other sensations there are a considerable number of people engaged in the intellectual employment of building up a rural civilization in Ireland, and that they come in large numbers to meetings and discuss economic problems and social progress, and that their country is regarded by many outside Ireland as completely given over to the Devil and anarchy.

500,000,000 Bushels of Prosperity.

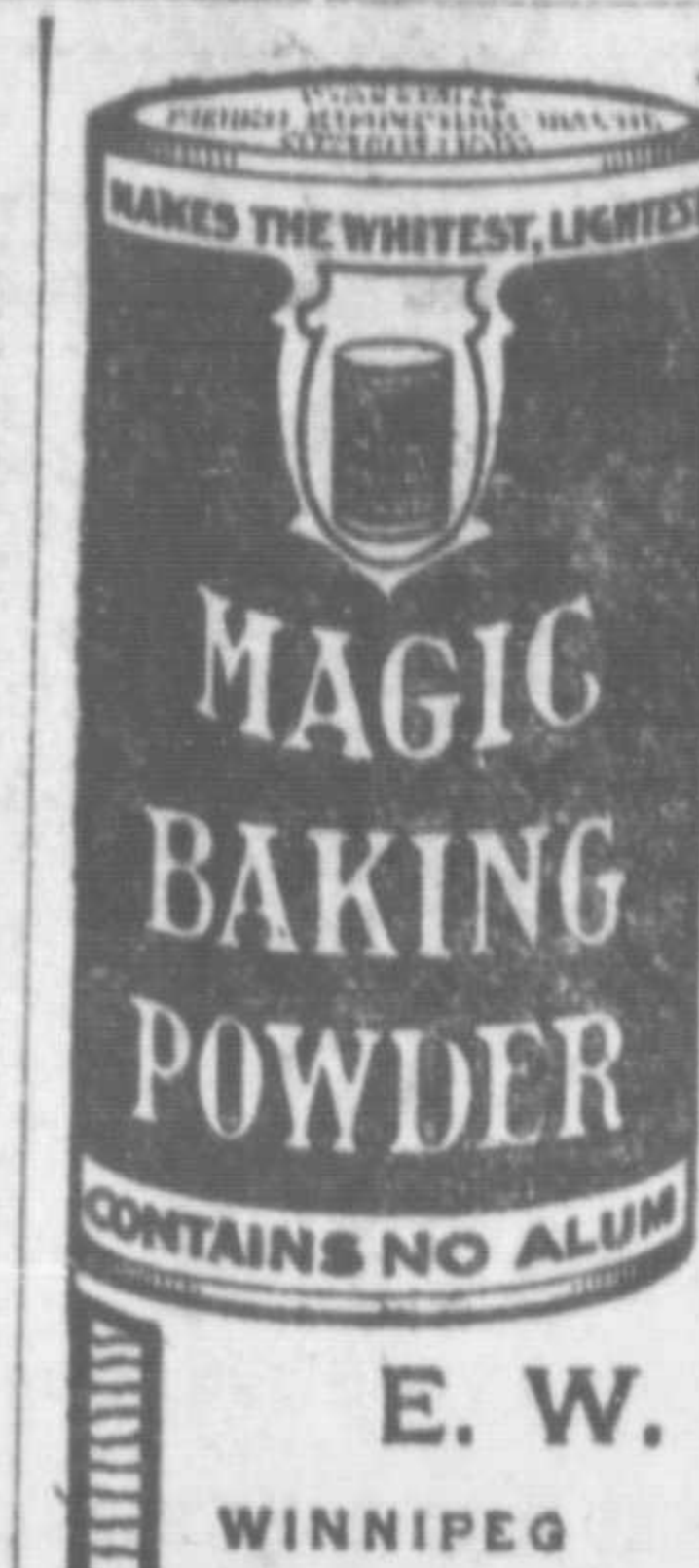
To escape prosperity with such crops as are promised this year by the United States Government experts, remarks New York daily, is going to be difficult. The wheat crop in particular, notes another, "is real, and not psychological, grain." For the farmers are already busy with a bumper harvest of winter wheat comprising the larger part of this year's record-breaking total wheat production, which is estimated at 500,000,000 bushels, an increase of 157,000,000 over last year's record crop. Other grains show signs of bounteous harvests, and, according to the U.S. Department of Agriculture's estimate, thirty-five States will produce crops greater than the average for the past ten years.

Sunday Fatalities.

Every Sunday has its automobile accident and its fatality. Why is it so? Is it because it is Sunday? Some with good reason think so, but we discard the technical reason for the broader one that if Sunday was spent kindly, thoughtfully, temperately and those qualities that so honor the day there would not be such frequency of sad and fatal mishaps. We turn aside from all puritanic dictation, and advise that we "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," not from any dogmatic or verbal standpoint, but from that high summit where the vision spreads out to include moderation, happiness, the simple life and the peace of the soul. Observing this advice there will be few if any tales of sorrow every Monday morning. But rather there will be a day of good sense and happiness. Instead of a riotous pursuit of fun, an experience that only shallow minds and uncivilized hearts insist upon.

"Yes, my brethren, keep in the straight and narrow way," said the preacher. "Well," commented Miss Smartest, "what else can one do in these hobble skirts?"

"What were the provisions of your uncle's will?" "I am to have all he left after the payment of his just debts." "That was all right!" "What did he leave?" "Just debts!"



E. W. GILLETTE COMPANY LIMITED

WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.



## AN ELEPHANT WOODCHOPPER

Rama's Intelligence Was Really Wonderful.

In the timber-hauling department of the forest service of India, the elephant has proved himself an eminently useful workman. His combination of enormous strength and high intelligence is very valuable when he has to cope with the giant trees of the dense jungle. And of all the elephants in the service, Mrs. M. A. Handley says, in "Roughing It in Southern India," none was so wise as Rama.

Rama was the one the men always chose for any special task that needed great judgment. I often saw him thus engaged when a huge tree had to be felled. On one occasion, I remember, it was of such height and girth that it would have been risky for the men to be anywhere near at the last, in case it should give way too suddenly, or lurch over sideways. But it could not fall backward, so Rama's business was to push it over, when the two axemen had hewn deeply enough to make that possible; and when that moment had come he was to be the judge.

A space was first cleared for the fall of the giant tree, where it could do no harm. Rama was evidently the brain of the partnership, for when the men were pretty well through the trunk, they consulted him by stopping and looking at him. That meant that he was to test it to see whether they should go on cutting any longer. He knew by trying with his forehead how much resistance the tree still offered; how he knew is the marvel, for no one could teach him that; but know he did. It was supremely interesting to watch him stand, with his grand head pressed against the trunk, every muscle in his body taut, but only for a few seconds, in order not to waste his strength. Then, if his judgment declined the task, he would step aside for the axemen to put in another ringing stroke or two; and again it was his turn to stand by while Rama made another trial. He knew, without having been taught, the importance of attacking the weakest point, and brought all his strength to bear on that. As soon as he was satisfied, the men were, nor would they have dared to give a single extra blow. Not having his intuitive knowledge, they left everything to him, their own safety included.

When Rama's instinct told him he could fell the tree, he did not move aside, but lifted his head and looked all round, in a way that said plainly enough that the time had come for all to keep clear, that he was now going to pit himself against the tree, and that the tree would have to go. Not until everyone was at a safe distance would he begin. Then, again lowering his head, he pressed and pressed, with forehead and bent knee, while the tree creaked and groaned, and at last fell over just where it was meant to fall. Then men and the elephant were trembling, for it had been a task of strength and nerve for all of them. Then the axemen

did a pretty thing; they went up to old Rama, and rubbing their faces against his, kissed him!

## SAVING WESTMINSTER'S ROOF

Has Been Almost Ruined by a Tiny Beetle.

The roof of Westminster Hall, long a remarkable example of what the genius of a master builder can accomplish in bridging space, has been almost ruined, according to a London correspondent, by a tiny beetle whose first cousins have destroyed many millions of feet of timber in western America.

The mischief has been discovered in time, however, and the builders are putting in new wood to replace the huge beams that are worm-eaten or perishing from dry rot.

The roof is two hundred and ninety-two feet above the floor. The remarkable thing about it is its width—sixty-eight feet—which is covered in a single span by stout English oak. With the exception of modern iron-girded roofs, there is only one roof in the world with a greater span, and that is the Hall of Justice in Padua, Italy.

William Rufus built the hall in 1097, but it was not until three hundred years later that the artificers of Richard II. undertook the stupendous task of replacing with a single span a roof that was originally built with a nave and side spans. These forgotten builders did their work well; they understood and provided so well for all the possible lines of strain and thrust pressure and resistance that the great timbers seem to soar from corbel to corbel.

It was the irony of destiny that in 1399 the roof that Richard had constructed looked down on the ceremony of his solemn deposition. Two and a half centuries later there was another striking scene in the hall, for in 1657 Cromwell, robed in purple and ermine, was installed as Lord Protector in the hall. Only four years later his head, severed from the exhumed trunk at Tyburn, was carried on a pole and set up in Westminster, as Samuel Pepys so unctuously records in his diary.

Parliament sat in Westminster Hall, although not exclusively, from quite early times. Justice was administered there in the king's name, and some of the most important and tragic state trials were held beneath its roof. Sir William Wallace, King Charles I., Sir Thomas More, Anne Boleyn, the Protector Somerset and Lord Straford are only a few of those who faced their fate beneath the old oak timbers. Gladstone and Edward VII., dead, both lay in state beneath the roof.

God gives us all some small sweet way to set the world rejoicing.

It's the experience of every man that he wants a lot he doesn't get and gets a lot he doesn't want.

"A bald man is like a king with no children of his own." "In what way?" "He has no hair apparent."

## SOUTHWEST PETROLEUM & DEVELOPMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

Calgary, - Alberta

Directors: W. S. Herron, Esq., Calgary, President. Thomas Beveridge, Esq., Calgary, Vice-president. Albert C. Johnson, Esq., Calgary. H. K. Reed, Esq., C.A., Calgary. L. F. McCausland, Esq., Calgary.

Capital Authorized, \$1,000,000. Holdings 4,220 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 proved shares in Companies such as the Southwest Petroleum & Development 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.



# HOME

## Barley Dishes.

**Pearl Barley Breakfast Porridge.**—Put one quart of water on to boil and salt it lightly. When it boils stir into it one-half cup of pearl barley, cover the kettle, clamped down covers are best—and put over the simmering burner turned low, to cook for three hours. Towards the last the water may be cooked so that it is necessary to add a little more. If stirred occasionally from the bottoms it will not catch on. Warm up in double boiler if cooked the day before. Any of the fresh fruits with cream can be served with this. So served cold, as a luncheon dish, it is excellent.

**Thick Barley Water.**—Instead of one quart use two quarts of water and cook as above. This will yield a quart of barley porridge to thicken soups with, to use for muffins or a pudding, etc., and a quart of thick jelly-like liquid, which may also be used in various ways. It may be thinned and flavored for a drink or some butter, an egg yolk, etc., may be added to make of it a soup. It has the consistency of a good cream soup and is good with a little butter and nothing else, but if a little Parmesan cheese is freshly grated into it we have something like a soup and solid as food.

**Fruit Soups.**—A thick barley water is an excellent foundation for fruit soups. Dried fruits, such as raisins, figs, etc., may be cut up and cooked in the thinned water, which thickens up again while these are being cooked in it. A little sugar or some lemon juice or, better, lemon syrup, added to these finally will give the needed acidity and help to blend all the flavors.

**Barley Sauce.**—A thick jelly-like barley water flavored with lemon; some jelly, and heated, with a bit of butter added when it is taken from the stove, is a good deal better pudding sauce for an irritable stomach than one made of butter and flour cooked together. The flour is rarely cooked enough and butter so cooked it hard on the stomach.

**Barley Water Drinks.**—A large tablespoon of freshly made currant jelly in the bottom of a glass makes an excellent flavoring for barley water, and is wholesome. Even old jelly will taste better in this than in most combinations. In general, barley water to drink must be flavored to taste, but the jelly flavoring is to the taste of most people. It may be flavored in the same way as the fruit soups. Barley water is much easier on the stomach than raw cold water.

**Barley Muffins.**—One egg, two cups of barley porridge, one cup of flour, into which has been sifted three even teaspoons of baking powder, and a little barley water or milk if necessary. Beat the egg, add the barley and stir well, and then the flour and baking powder, making a rather thick batter. If the porridge left from the thick barley water—one-half cup of barley cooked in two quarts of water—is used, no additional liquid will be needed. Milk is likely to make the muffins sodden. Bake from twenty-five to thirty minutes. Well made, these are good enough to give anyone an appetite.

**Scotch Broth.**—A chef in a famous old English hotel, who had curried mutton and Scotch broth on his menu at the same time, gave the following recipe for the latter: "Take the liquor any mutton has been boiled in and remove the fat when cold. Wash a cup of pearl barley and put it on to boil. When done add to the liquor; also a turnip, carrot, onion, and a little celery. Boil until the vegetables are tender and serve." This was thin with only a few kernels of barley to be seen. Grated raw carrot on the top made it good looking and improved the flavor.

A single pound of mutton shoulder, the fat and skin removed before it is cooked in two quarts of water, will flavor a barley liquid sufficiently for a delicate soup, but three pounds are generally used for this amount. The meat, if first fried a little in hot fat, and the vegetables the same, may be taken out of the broth and served as curried mutton by making a gravy and flavoring it with curry. Leftover barley porridge can always be used to thicken a mutton broth, but if barley is added and cooked in it one large tablespoon with the other ingredients will make it thick enough.

## Household Hints.

Putting wilted vegetables into ice-water will restore their freshness.

Winter boots and shoes should be stuffed with paper before being put away.

Rub fresh lard on the grass stain, let stand a little while, then wash in warm suds.

Asparagus on toast with hot cream, well salted, makes a delicious breakfast dish.

A tiny piece of garlic on the lettuce half an hour before serving will give a slight savory flavor.

For fruit stains on linen make a paste of  $\text{KMnO}_4$  starch and wa-

ter. Cover the stain, leave on some time, then brush off lightly.

Silk dresses should always be reinforced with silk under the arms, where the most wear comes.

It is a good idea to add to the garden year by year two or three new potterbs and salad plants.

It will save fine hose if a piece of velvet is glued inside the heels the moment the shoe begins to rub. Overcooking always injures the color of greens; they should never be cooked until they become yellow.

Leftover ice cream may be utilized in making cakes. It may take the place of butter or flavoring.

The pot in which greens are cooked should never be covered. The confined steam injures the flavor and spoils the color.

Choose sunny, windy days on which to wash the blankets. They will be dry and fluffy by night, with a delicious open-air smell.

If a little powdered sugar and lemon juice are added to dandelions while cooking, the bitterness will be somewhat counteracted.

Boston asparagus ferns are said to thrive on a dose of coffee. Twice a week use the leftover coffee, with plenty of warm water added.

A remedy for grass stains is cream of tartar dissolved in boiling water. Apply when the spot is fresh and then wash as usual.

Always use ointments in tubes instead of jars where possible. Dipping the finger into the jar may mean infection to the next user.

A piece of fresh pork baked with the beans is an economy, as the pork makes the meat dish for dinner and the beans are delicious.

The housewife should have one potterb on her table daily. The potterb is essentially a relish, but it has a distinct value in the diet.

When food has accidentally been made too salty in cooking, the effect may be counteracted by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and one of sugar.

To remove oil stains from carpets make a paste with fuller's earth and cold water, and spread thickly on the soiled parts. Let it dry then remove with a stiff brush.

Leftover stews containing vegetables should be used promptly, and in making summer stock vegetables should on no account be added unless to be used the same day. Aspic jellies in summer are always dangerous.

When sweeping a room, dust can be prevented from rising by dipping a newspaper in salt water, tearing it up in small pieces and scattering them over the carpet. This not only causes the absorption of the dust, but brightens the color of the carpet.

## ROCKEFELLER'S GENEROSITY. Began When Young and Has Kept It Up Ever Since.

It is very difficult to collect anecdotal matter relating to John D. Rockefeller, the oil king. His near relatives know his dislike for appearing in print, and his household is leak-proof. But there are many stories which show the oil magnate in a generous light.

The Standard Oil Company of Ohio, the parent company, has no pension fund, but maintains a gratuity system, which means about the same thing, with the exception that no obligation is assumed by the company as a permanency. When this plan was first put in operation it was discovered that a number of old employees were not eligible for the gratuity fund, because they had already severed their connection with the concern for old age or disability. The fact coming to John D. Rockefeller's notice, he gave instructions to have every such case investigated and reported upon, with a suitable recommendation as to the requirements in each worthy case. James Cole, superintendent of No. 1 works, was the official investigator and made the recommendations.

Upon receipt of the reports, John D. gave instructions to have all these people placed upon his personal payroll, their pensions to be paid by Mr. Cole personally and without notice to anyone. That system is still maintained. Even now some men are discovered who years ago worked for Mr. Rockefeller, and after some service sought other employment. Whenever a deserving case is found the man is pensioned, even though he has not been in John D.'s employ for a quarter century.

Shortly after John D. Rockefeller had moved away from Cleveland, about thirty years ago, New York observed her tercentenary, and all the Ohio National Guard was sent east to participate in the biggest parade New York had up to that occasion ever seen. Governor Foraker was anxious to show off the regiment of field artillery in the Ohio section, and ordered the march up Fifth Avenue to include a gallop, battery front, unmindful of the fact that the equipment dated back to '65. In consequence half the junk went to the scrap heap, not, however, without serious damage to the men. One broke his arm, another his hip as one wheel went out from under him. One was killed.

## Acts of Kindness.

One of the officers was taken to

St. Luke's Hospital, then on West Fifty-third Street, New York. Shortly afterward a neighbor sent to inquire into the details of the accident, and when he heard that an Ohio man had been hurt he asked permission to send the patient's food to him from his own home. During the six weeks the man lay in a cast all his meals were prepared in the neighbor's house. And the neighbor was John D. Rockefeller.

A few years ago Mr. Rockefeller sat in the office of an acquaintance, in one of the big office buildings, waiting his turn with his dentist, whose office is in the same building. Absorbed in a newspaper, he seemed to pay no attention to the discussion between his temporary host and a woman caller, the principal of a school, relating to a teacher who was obliged to go to New Mexico on account of failing health and for whom her fellow-teachers had taken up a modest collection to enable her to reach her objective point in the southwest.

But his memory served him well. For next day one of his agents called on the sick teacher, handed her a cheque for a substantial sum, and told her that the same amount would be sent to her regu-



A new portrait of Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

larly each month while she was ill. For two years she continued to receive Mr. Rockefeller's bounty, her stay enabling her to make a perfect recovery. She is still a teacher in the public schools.

Early during the Civil War, before the days of a Government bounty to encourage enlistment, it became necessary that something should be done to assure the dependent families of recruits that they would not want during the absence of their husbands and sons. To this end a committee was formed and went to see John D. at his works in River Street, and found him with his partner, M. B. Clark. Mr. Rockefeller received them kindly and told them that he was sorry he could not go himself, since his brother Frank had enlisted. But he was glad to help. With a long key he opened the safe and produced a tidy sum of money. "I want you to feel," he said to the two recruits, "that your people will not suffer while you are gone."

On the way uptown Tibbitts turned excitedly to Seefeld. "Why," he said, "that man is rich! He must be worth \$10,000!" At that time Mr. Rockefeller was barely 23 years old.

## The Last Item.

A famous novelist staying at a certain hotel in Canada was so annoyed by the lack of attention he received that in a moment of irritation he asked to see the proprietor. "I just wanted to tell you," said the author when the proprietor appeared, that of all the hotels under the shining sun I have never been in one that for unmitigated, all-round unendurable discomfort could equal yours." After the indignant landlord had withdrawn the author asked for his bill, and he discovered that the last item on it was—"To impudence—\$3!"

## Discussing Their Grievances.

Two married ladies were discussing their grievances. "You can't think how the increased cost of living affects us," confessed one. "Why, my bills for clothes alone are more than twice as large this year as they were last year." "Mercy!" exclaimed the other. "I don't see how your husband can afford it." "He can't," said the first. "But he couldn't afford it last year. So what's the difference?"

## NINE INVENTIVE EPOCHS

### ALTERS THE CONDITIONS OF CIVILIZATION.

#### Inventors' Ideas Mark Stages in Progress of Civilization of the World.

George Westinghouse who died recently, stood ninth in the list of American inventors—not in point of achievement but in respect of fertility. Nearly 250 patents stand to his credit. He began life as machinist, and was only 21 years old when he applied to Cornelius Vanderbilt for help in the introduction of his air brake to use on the railroads. The great man laughed to scorn the idea of "stopping trains with wind," and dismissed him, saying that he had no time to waste on fools.

It was the air brake, however, that made high speed railroading possible. The invention was, therefore, an epoch-maker—one of two such which sprang from Westinghouse's brain, the other being the harnessing of the alternating electric current, which was destined to become the basis of enormous new industries.

Every now and then an invention is made that radically alters the conditions of civilization. The telephone was such an invention; so likewise the typewriter.

#### Dr. Emil Berliner.

The man whose improvements in the telephone made it possible to talk over long distances—said, the other day, that in effect there had been no epoch-making invention from the time of Archimedes to the year 1438 A.D., when the printing press came into existence. The next one was the telescope, in 1609, and then a century and a half elapsed before the arrival of the steam engine. Photography followed in 1820, magneto-electric induction in 1831, the telegraph in 1844, and the telephone in 1876.

Since the introduction of the telephone, it might be said, epoch making inventions have followed one another with astonishing rapidity, among them being the electric light, the X-rays, color photography, liquid air, wireless telegraphy, and radium. Not all of these can be properly said to have altered the conditions of civilization, but even liquid air and radium represent discoveries which mark important steps in the development of human knowledge.

Speaking of the electric light, Dr. Berliner said: "In 1877 there was at the capitol in Washington, near the dome upstairs, a large room in which was a big battery consisting of about 100 jars full of sulphuric acid and water, each containing a piece of carbon and a piece of zinc. On the fourth of July the daily paper announced, to-night the electric light will be shown from the capitol. Everybody was down on Pennsylvania avenue to see it. All at once we beheld

#### A Brilliant Light

in the lower part of the dome. Presently it went out, and perhaps twenty minutes later the electrician managed to get it going again, and we had another glimpse of the wonderful electric illumination. It was quite an interesting exhibition, and everybody enjoyed it highly."

In point of fertility, Thomas A. Edison stands first in the list of American inventors with over 800 patents. Next comes Francis H. Richards, with 600 odd—mainly in the line of weighing machines. Two electricians follow—Elihu Thomson and Charles E. Scribner. Fifth is Luther C. Crowell, who has done so much to develop the art of printing.

Next in order is Robert L. Hunter, whose 300 patents exhibit a most versatile genius, relating as they do to many different kinds of ideas, from electric railways and electric lamps to dental engines and theatre chairs. Others among the first ten American inventors are John W. Hyatt, whose contrivances relate largely to the lighting of subterranean places, and Charles J. Van Depoele, who has specialized in trolleys and electric roads.

Van Depoele, by the way, was a cabinet maker in Detroit when he took up the study of electricity as an amusement for his evenings. He originated the under-running trolley system, Corliss, the

#### Inventor of Steam Engines.

made his experiments after working twelve hours a day as a meat cutter. William Herschel, afterwards knighted for his achievements as an astronomer, built his wonderful instruments and astonished the world by his discoveries while earning a living by playing the fiddle at dances and concerts.

The talking machine is one of the epoch-makers that have followed the invention of the telephone. More than forty years ago, as many people now living will remember, P. T. Barnum exhibited as one of the attractions of his circus, a machine that was supposed to talk. It made some very queer noises which might be understood to counterfeit human speech, with the help of a strong imagination. Its construction was a secret and of the actual nature of its mechanism there seems to be no

record extant. The real talking machine, invented by Edison, did not come into existence until 1878.

### KEEPING FOOD IN SUMMER.

#### Battle Should be Waged Against Flies in the Home.

While people should be careful about the condition of the food they eat at all seasons of the year, they should be particularly watchful during the summer months. In hot weather, bacteria multiply far more rapidly than in cold weather and produce chemical changes in some foods which greatly lessen their nutritive value and often make them unfit for human consumption. Unfortunately, there is no quick, absolute, simple, practical way of determining the presence of harmful bacilli in foods or of obtaining positive evidence of the existence of ptomaines. The average family does not have the delicate apparatus needed for these tests, nor the skill to detect these micro-organisms.

The housewife will find eyes and nose the safest practical detectives of bad food in hot weather. If any article has any suspicion of an unusual odor or looks abnormal, it should be avoided. People eating in doubtful restaurants should be particularly careful about meats or fish cooked with a highly spiced or aromatic sauce which might disguise a bad taste or warning odor. Only sweet-smelling, clean food should be eaten. Spotted, green, slimy or frothy raw meat, or meat which is soft in spots should be regarded with suspicion. Taste, of course, is supplementary test, but one to be used after eyes, nose and fingers. A mother before she allows her child to eat anything, should examine it carefully in a good light, smell it and finally taste it.

Milk, particularly, deteriorates rapidly under summer heat, especially if it contains bacteria. Housewives, therefore, should see to it that their milk after being left by the milkman does not stand for any length of time on a hot back porch or stoop before it is put in the ice-box. Milk bottles should be kept closed, both in the ice-box and out of it. If there is any doubt at all as to the excellence of the local milk supply, pasteurize all milk.

All foods should be kept covered or wrapped, and always out of the reach of flies, which are deadly carriers of typhoid. All vessels, pitchers, etc., in which food is to be stored should first be scalded. Food should be handled as little as possible. The ice-box, especially its drain pipe, should be cleaned thoroughly and frequently with boiling water and washing soda and given an occasional airing.

Uncooked foods, as a general proposition, should be avoided. Children should not be allowed to eat the skins of fruits, especially fruits which have been exposed to flies or street dirt on unscreened stands or push-carts.

Those who go away for vacation should not get the idea that everything in a summer resort or strange city is necessarily pure and wholesome. The danger of typhoid fever in country resorts is very great. Many of the cases of typhoid fever recorded in the fall in cities where the water is pure had their origin in water or contaminated substances drunk or eaten at some summer resort. Insist on boiled water. If you absolutely cannot get boiled water, make very sure about the reputation of springs, wells or tap water. Refuse absolutely to take any water that comes from a source near any outhouse or stable or in a neighborhood where fever is at all prevalent.

Boiled water can be made just as palatable as unboiled water. The flat taste which boiled water has soon after it has been boiled is due to the fact that boiling drives out of it the air which it held in solution. If the water after boiling is put in scalded, shallow, open pans and allowed to stand for 24 hours where flies or dirt cannot get at it, it will regain its air and have its usual taste restored by the second day.

A possible source of danger in the home, but one frequently overlooked, would seem to be the pet animals of the household. The fur of even the most cleanly cats and dogs must come in contact with many things which we would not care to have touch our food. In many families where the animals are not allowed in the living-rooms for fear of soiling the furniture, they are given free range in kitchen and pantry, where the chances are they will leave more or less loose hair and dirt and which may find its way to food utensils or to food.

A word should also be said regarding animal pests. Rats and mice are regarded by all housewives as destructive and disagreeable. In every way, and no one cares to eat food which they have touched. Traces of the presence of mice may sometimes be noted in cereals and other foods sold in open boxes and similar containers in markets and shops which are careless in such matters. This suggests another reason for keeping such foods in glass jars or tin cans, or similar receptacles in shops and in the pantry

and storeroom. In addition to the food which they destroy and the pecuniary loss involved, rats and mice are a menace to health, as they are known to be carriers of disease, Bubonic plague, diphtheria and many other similar diseases may be communicated by rats.

### VILLA, CARRANZA AND MEXICO.

There is widespread misinformation about Mexico, the rebellion and the chief characters who figure in the great civil strife that has torn the Republic to the South for so many years.

Most of us have thought of Mexico and its people as the natural habitat for the insurrecto, where everybody was ready at the drop of the hat to lay aside his peaceful avocation for the more alluring excitement of brigandage. This is a mistake, for there is not a people on the face of the earth more calm, lowly or better mannered than the Mexican, and if his history is more replete with insurrection and the general horrors of war than others, you can rest assured it is not a matter of choice, but that he is forced into it as a last resort to maintain his freedom and protect his property rights.

Villa, commonly thought to be a murderous bandit, is really a man of wonderful military genius and power, a natural-born soldier, having unequalled magnetizing force, and if he could arm and maintain one half of the myriads who would volunteer to enter his fighting ranks, would soon find himself at the head of an army sufficient to wipe out the Huerta forces and completely avenge the assassination of his very dear friend, Madero.

But he has no ambition for office; he is a soldier and a fighter from the ground up, and as such is a popular idol.

Carranza, on the other hand, is a statesman of a very high order, and is a great admirer of Villa, whom he directs with the affectionate regard of a father for his son.

Between them there is perfect understanding, despite contrary reports emanating chiefly from Huerta's agents to create discord.

Villa knows his own limitations outside of soldiery, and believes in the perfect patriotism and unselfish devotion to the cause of freedom for the republic that Carranza manifests, and honestly thinks that Carranza will be to Mexico what Bolivar was to the far South.

Villa will continue his triumphant march upon Mexico's Capitol, and I predict the end of the usurper Huerta to be very near at hand.

A strong liberty-loving man will then be at the head of the nation, and the down-trodden Mexicans, for the first time, will have a voice in their own government.

There will then be no more lords of great landed estates running up into millions of acres, which has been the undisputed curse of that unfortunate people for over a century.

The country will be cut up into small farms, and the peasant will once more sit under his own trees in his cottage home, and vassalage will forever cease.

The gross and reprehensible favoritism shown by the government to the great land owners, and the consequent poverty and starvation of the masses of the people, is responsible for the numerous and sporadic uprisings of the people which President Diaz, with bloody cruelty, was alone able to put down.

Mexico is really a wonderful land. Few outside realize this. The traveler rushes through the country by rail, and sees it at its worst—the half-naked peon carrying his burden; the adobe hut with dark, unfurnished inside; children wallowing in close proximity with pigs and chickens reeking in filth and vermin—is to our civilization an offensive picture.

But this is not all of Mexico, any more than the multitude of lazy negroes at the stations in the South, with their rags and tatters, are types of Americans.

Mexico has a population of about 20,000,000, and of this 12,000,000 are peons, and they are always in evidence. The remainder constitute a distinct class, having education, travelled culture, modern methods, fine manners, and are the saving grace of the country, representing its commercial, intellectual, and superior social life.

Should the present rebellion succeed, as it is about certain it will, we will soon behold a rejuvenated Mexico, with its old-time glory and brilliancy, when these off-scouring tag-ends—these rascals in the rear rank of the great commercial army of the unemployed—will take their places in the army of prosperity, and push for the up-building of a rejuvenated nation.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, July 13, '14.

Mexico City, July 15.—General Victoriano Huerta resigned to-day from the provisional Presidency of Mexico. He appeared at 5 o'clock this afternoon before the Mexican Congress assembled in joint session, and formally announced his decision. Dr. Francisco Carbajal succeeds General Huerta in the provisional Presidency.

### An Anti-Swatter.

Alas for the poor fly! He has few friends nowadays. One of the last to be kind to him was the dear old Countess of X.

"Julia," said her ladyship, who noticed one buzzing round the window and giving himself a headache butting the glass, "Julia, open the window and let that poor fly out."

"But, madam, it is pouring rain."

"You are very thoughtful, Julia. Show the fly into the ante-room and let it sit down till the shower is over; then let it out."

Mother—"Is the clock running, Willie?" Willie—"No, ma, it's just standing still and wagging its tail."

She—"Couldn't you get father's consent? He-I might have, but after interviewing him I couldn't get my own consent to accept him as a father-in-law."



## 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,  
Austri - First Tuesday,  
of each month.

#### Local and District.

The Rev. Alex. Elliott preached at the evening service in St. Paul's on Sunday.

A destructive fire occurred at Gilmour & Hughson's lumber yard near Hull, last week. The loss is put at three hundred thousand dollars.

The Young Britons of Ottawa, who partly arranged to come to Shawville to celebrate the 12th of August, are now going to Arnprior for that purpose.

The hay harvest throughout this district was pretty well finished up last week, as the result of the favorable weather which prevailed for the greater part of the time.

Reader, if you have friends from a distance visiting you, and would like to have the fact noted, let THE EQUITY know about it. We have to depend on our friends for items of this nature.

BASE BALL MATCH—3.30 Friday afternoon, Aug. 7, Exhibition grounds, Portage du Fort against Shawville. This will be the last match of the league series between the clubs named.

Several hundred residents of the neighborhood of Shawville visited the town on Saturday evening, and were well entertained by the band, which was out in full strength.

The body of Blanche Yorke, the Tamworth village girl who has been missing since July 8th, was found last week covered up with rags and dirt in the cellar of Dr. Robinson of Tamworth, the physician who tended her on the night of her sudden disappearance. The doctor has been missing since July 15th. An inquest was held and a warrant has been issued for Robinson's arrest.

#### W. J. O'Meara's Death.

In last week's issue reference was made to the death of Mr. W. J. O'Meara, while travelling in the West in company with Mr. C. McNally. Since then the remains of the deceased merchant have been conveyed home and interred in the family plot at Portage du Fort cemetery, and the sad story of his sudden demise has been told by Mr. McNally, who was with him when the end came with awful suddenness. According to Mr. McNally, he and deceased were sitting in the latter's room in a hotel at Moose Jaw about five o'clock on Sunday evening, and were contemplating a walk around the town, when Mr. O'Meara was suddenly seized with a violent pain in the region of the heart.

Mrs. Fraser was a life-long Presbyterian and her children today recall her insistence upon their regular attendance at the Sabbath school, though it entailed a 3-mile walk and return.

The remains were taken home for burial and interment made in the Norway Bay cemetery.

The deepest sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family, who are left to mourn the loss of one, the memory of whose kindly nature and sterling character will ever remain as a beacon pointing to the home of those whose hope is in the Lord.  
—Communicated.

Good progress is being made with the erection of the new Lutheran church which is going up near Schwartz post office in Thorne, and which is intended to accommodate a number of German families in that neighborhood, who hitherto have had to drive to Ladysmith to attend worship.

### R. R. A.

#### Shoot Wednesday Aug. 12

The members of the Radford Rifle Association are requested to be in attendance at the Somerville Range on Wednesday, August 12th, to take part in the Shoot to be held on that date. An invitation is also extended to the C. F. Engineers to be present.

JOHN STEWART,  
Capt. R. R. A.

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### BASS FISHING.

#### The Largest of the Tribe Are Often Caught In Rivers.

Some of the largest black bass are caught in Ontario rivers every year—not all in Georgian Bay or the inland lakes. An outlet of some good-sized lake is a pet spot. Clear, cold water, rocky bottom, the river a series of shallows and deeps—foamy torrents tumbling over stones and tree-reflecting quiet reaches intervening—wherever there is lots of sun and plenty of shade, you may be sure it's a natural home of black bass. Try every sheltered pool, casting 20 or 30 feet ahead. Settling places at the foot of foamy falls generally are where the bass wait for their natural prey. Remember: Keep out of sight, make little noise, let your baited hook strike water gently. Use a light rod, a multiplying reel, 25 yards of fine line, a 9-foot leader of silkworm gut, and a supply of hooks (on snells) into the bend of which a quarter would nearly fit. For, big hooks, like what Mark Twain called a "good job" of bait, alone catch prize fish.

Lake fishing is simpler. Requisites are a comfortable boat, a good rod and reel, 50 yards of line, a 9-foot leader, a supply of hooks on snells, a small spoon-hook or spinner, and a pair of lively minnows. On the tail end of the leader tie the spinner. At intervals of 3 feet upward, attach two snell-hooks and bait them with minnows. On the line, just above the leader, place a sinker weighing not more than an ounce. "Hrow this equipment into the water, pay out 60 or 100 feet of line, meanwhile rowing slowly enough just to keep the bait 2 or 3 feet off bottom. If you are on the right ground—rocky or bouldery bottom—all you want is a slight breeze to ruffle the water, a sky more or less cloudy, hazy atmosphere and warm. The boat, being 60 or 80 feet ahead of the bait, does not frighten the bass, and the slow rowing gives the minnows opportunity to swim as if they liked it. Then it's up to your patience and dexterity—from those boulder-strewn depths—to cozen His Freshwater Majesty off his cool shady throne, ten to thirty feet below.

The above practically lays bare bass fishing as a science. There is hope for the expert responsible for the pointers confesses that the biggest bass he ever saw caught was by a Penetanguishene Indian, sitting at the end of a slab-dock. Perhaps \$150 dollars worth of classy tackle was represented on that dock, the same afternoon, in the hands of tourists. Most of their elaborate baskets went back empty to the hotel. The Indian had a potato sack full of beauties. Every time his hook dropped in—the solution—it looked like a mass of writhing worms, heaps of wriggling ends. Never spare your bait.

The same Indian had cut a boat-load of bass-wise expectants next day, all expensively accoutred and carrying about every known kind of bait. Even then the only successful ones were those who got the Indian to do the baiting. Every now and then he would cut open the last fish caught to try and discover the day's strange gastronomic preferences among the bass tribe. Even that usually effective expedient was fruitless. The party were for starting home. A bite per hour lacked excitement. Anyway, to prove there were lots of fish in the neighborhood, the Indian flourished his alder sapling with a hunk of a pike's gill. He landed Exhibit A in under three minutes, amidst a salvo of paleface warwhoops. Then all betook themselves to business again—and success—proving black bass to have as many whims as bones.—Toronto Star Weekly.

## THE OLD BOOTJACK

Time Was When It Proved a Real Friend In Every Home.

### JOYS OF A PAIR OF BOOTS.

Getting Them Off When They Were Hard and Wrinkled Was a Struggle, but Getting Them on Was Often a Test of Strength and Endurance.

Many boys and young men of these days who have heard more or less about the old time bootjacks have probably never seen one, because with the abandonment of the wearing of boots by men and boys the bootjack went out of fashion. In the old days, especially in the winters, the man or boy who wore anything but boots was rare and the bootjack was a necessary article in every house.

Boots were worn without rubbers, and frequently to keep out the snow and the slush they were treated to an application of mutton tallow or some other greasy substance, but these applications did not always keep the feet dry nor the leather soft. The leg of the boot in the vicinity of the ankles was sure to have deep, heavy wrinkles, and when the boots got wet and then dried on the owner's feet the wrinkles became hard, and it was no easy matter to get those boots off. It generally required considerable labor over the bootjack. It required tugging and tugging, and after the job was finally accomplished the boots would generally be left near the stove for the night to get a thorough drying out for the morning.

Getting the hard boots on in the mornings was always more of a job than getting them off the night before. If the wrinkles at the ankles were hard at the time the boots were taken off they were even harder and stiffer in the morning, and that added to the task of getting them on. The owner would shove his foot down into the leg of the boot, the forefingers would be shoved through the straps, and the heel at getting the boots on would begin.

At first the haul would be a straight one, with the boot resting on the floor, and while the hauling was in process the weight of the body would be exercised in shoving the foot into the boot. The counters of the old time leather boots were naturally hard, but after the leather had become wet and had dried out they were still harder and invariably it was a hard task to get the heel down. It was always a tremendous relief to get the edge of a stockinged heel over the inside of the counter, because with that the great difficulty was overcome, and then the foot would slip naturally into its resting place in the boot.

Invariably a rest was desired after the first boot was on before the task of getting on the second was tackled, and often the practice of kicking the boots on was resorted to. The man or boy would first get his forefingers into the straps of his boot, and as he pulled he would kick the toe of the boot against the wall or baseboard. In houses where there were boys the marks made by kicking on the boots were always to be seen. Of course, this had a tendency to wear out the toes, but then many of the boots were built to meet this "kicking" game.

Some of the boots were re-enforced with brass toe pieces, a trifle over a quarter of an inch in depth, and these were fastened into the boot between the upper and the welt and shaped something after a horseshoe. Boots supplied with these brass pieces—and they made this kind for men as well as boys—would always stand more "kicking" before the leather was worn through and a visit to the cobbler's was made necessary.

The bootjack, though it has disappeared now, was then to be found in every home. Bootjacks generally were of home manufacture, and one would last for many years. They were so easy to make that some families would have a number of them, so that there would be no occasion for waiting should one member of the family want the bootjack while another member was using it. A hammer, some nails, lumber and a saw were the requisites.

To make a bootjack a piece of board about twelve or fifteen inches long and four or five inches wide was obtained. A piece the shape of a V would be sawed from one end of the board and then a lift consisting of a piece of board about an inch in width and an inch high would be nailed on the underside a short distance below the small point of the V. That raised the V end from the floor and gave a place to put the heel in when it was desired to pull off the boot. This in effect completed the bootjack, with the exception of the hole by which to hang it up.

In the days when boots were so generally worn augurs were not as common in the homes as they are nowadays, when about every household has a small kit of carpenter's tools, but getting a hole in the bootjack was an easy matter. It was done by beating the stoke poker in the kitchen stove until it became red hot, and with it to burn a hole through the bootjack about an inch from the end opposite the V, and the bootjack was completed. Bootjacks made in the way outlined have done service in many families for generations.

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