

THE EQUITY.

No. 8, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Paid Up, Res. & Undivided Profits \$6,952,759

A decided convenience, in many cases, is a Joint Account

in the Savings Bank Department. It may be opened in the names of two or more persons, either of whom may deposit or withdraw money.

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

The Exhibition at Shawville will be on September 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

If you want a view of your buildings, stock, etc., I am prepared to fill your requirements. Special prices on application. H. IMISON, Artist.

Sergeant Harrold and Corp. T. Burton of the C. F. E., made a tour through the district on Friday to ascertain how many of the Engineers were prepared to volunteer for active service.

A number of friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Austin McDowell enjoyed their hospitality on Thursday evening last by assembling on the lawn where ice cream and cake were served and a social time was spent generally.

A message was received by Mr. J. G. Elliott on Saturday morning, conveying intelligence of the death of his brother-in-law, Dr. Alex. Hunter, at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, on the 7th inst. THE EQUITY learns that the deceased had been a sufferer from paralysis for some time. The late Dr. Hunter, before he took up the study of medicine filled the position of Principal of the Shawville Academy for a year. After graduation, he married Miss Kate, eldest daughter of the late Humphrey Lang, Esq., and removed to Idaho, where he established a good practice.

MOWER CUT OFF LEG.—A boy, five years old, son of C. McGuire of North Bristol had one leg severed below the knee by the knives of a mowing machine on Thursday last. It seems the mower was being driven by another boy, when the team attached, becoming frightened at something, dashed off. Unfortunately, the child happened to be in the path of the machine, and before he could get out of the way, the cutting bar of the mower came in contact with his leg and cut it off completely. Dr. Lippiatt, who was summoned to attend the case took with him Drs. McKibbin and Argue, who assisted in the necessary operation.

Templars to Celebrate.

It will doubtless be of interest to a large number of the old members of Prospect Lodge of the Independent order of Good Templars that the 43rd anniversary is approaching.

On the 22nd day of August, 1871, the Lodge was organized at Stark's Corners and continues until the present time without cessation.

The members now, ask those of by-gone days to meet with them on Tuesday evening, August 18th, at the Hall, Stark's Corners, to celebrate the 43rd birthday of the Lodge and revive old memories and renew old friendships.

We hope all old members who can make it convenient will come to our regular meeting on the night mentioned.

On behalf of the 1914 members,
L. A. SMART.

BASE BALL.

The last match between Portage du Fort and Shawville, of the County league series was pulled off at the exhibition grounds last Friday afternoon, under favorable conditions. Things passed off agreeably, although the score was much too one-sided to evoke keen interest. The home team got a big lead on their opponents in the early stage of the game, and towards the end, when victory was assured beyond a doubt they didn't make any strenuous efforts to hold the visitors down.

Quite a number of people were out to see the match.

The score was—Shawville 8 innings 30 runs; P. D. Fort 9 innings 13 runs, tallied as follows:

P. D. Fort—0-2-1-0-0-1-1-2-6—13
Shawville—2-7-6-2-4-2-2-5-x—30.

Umpires:—W. E. Maitland, chief; H. Smith, field.

Scorers:—E. Elliott and B. Gayler.

Don't forget the Shawville Fair September 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

I have some good photographs of the Orange Lodges taken at Greer Mount and North Onslow. Size of photo 8x10 inches. Special at 50c. each. Allow 5 cents for postage if sending for one. H. IMISON, Artist.

The death occurred at Braeside Farm, Bruce Co., Ont., on July 6th, of Captain Robert Findlay, in his 86th year. The deceased for many years was identified with the navigation of the Upper Ottawa when the U. F. and R. Co. was in existence.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. (Dr.) Klock, Ottawa, has been spending a few days in town. Mr. Wm. Boland of Quyon was in town Sunday.

Mr. W. G. Black, of Ottawa was in town on Friday and Saturday. Mrs. J. Foreman, of Ottawa, is visiting Mrs. R. Telford at Morehead.

Miss Hattie Smiley of Quyon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cyrus Hodgins at Green Lake.

Miss Margaret Wallace, Ottawa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Hodgins in town.

Mrs. S. A. Mackay, arrived from Montreal Wednesday evening and is enjoying life at Phillip's Lake.

Mr. Wm. Rankin and the Misses Rankin, of Ross, have been visitors at Mrs. Morrison's in town.

Mrs. W. E. Maitland and children have been visiting Mrs. Richard Findlay for a few days.

Mrs. George Hynes and Mrs. M. Fyfe went to Carlsbad Springs last week.

Miss Pearl Ralph, Ottawa, visited her cousin, Miss Ina Armstrong, for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shore spent a few days last week in Renfrew with the parents of the former.

Mr. J. K. King, B. S. A., left last week, to conduct some survey work in the vicinity of Arundel, Que.

Mrs. Splane, of Renfrew, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Black, returned home Saturday.

Miss Myldred Prendergast left Cobden Wednesday, on a trip West, where she purposes remaining for several months.

Miss Irene McDowell, is at present enjoying a visit with her friend, Miss Younghusband, at South March, Ont.

Mr. Mel. Shouldice, of the Bank staff is taking his vacation in the Gatineau region. Mr. Hutchins is relieving meanwhile.

Mr. James Childs and Mr. Henry Berg, of Ottawa, were the guests of the Misses Thruin, Ladysmith, last week.

Mr. Archie Dover, accompanied by Messrs. Perley Dagg, Roy McDowell and Elwood Workman, visited his parents at Eganville on Sunday.

Mr. Sandy Anderson, C. P. R. agent at Hull, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson and son, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dagg, in town.

Mr. J. H. Shaw spent Sunday with his wife and daughter at Carlsbad Springs, the latter returning home with him on Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Seaman and family also Mrs. J. A. Cowan, and Master Clarke left for Otter Lake on Monday to spend a few days under canvas, guests of the Rev. Mr. Strowbridge.

Sheriff and Mrs. Murphy, of Moosomin, Sask., were visiting friends in Portage du Fort, last week, and were the guests of Mr. G. H. Brabazon, M. P. and Mrs. Brabazon. Sheriff Murphy before moving to the West years ago was a citizen of Portage du Fort.

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
Quyon Branch

F. C. SMYTH, MANAGER.

'TIS A FACT that the

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.

Don't put off 'till to-morrow what you can do to-day. How often have you delayed now in having a photo taken of some cherished friend? Our modern studio and equipment makes photography a pleasure to all.
H. IMISON, Artist.

Birth

At Broadview Farm, Wyman, Que., July 27, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Graham, a son.

A recent fire on Calumet Island destroyed the timber on several lots of land.

Harvesting of barley and other early grains began pretty generally throughout this district last week.

The item in last issue stating that George Cater had gone to the hospital was incorrect. Mr. Cater, however, went down on Monday afternoon of this week, accompanied by Mr. H. T. Argue.

Mr. Hamilton Gault, a Montreal millionaire, has offered to bear the expense of raising, equipping and despatching a whole regiment for service anywhere in defence of the Empire.

The drought and heat of the past week has brought in the harvest rapidly, and has also dried up the pastures to an extent that must cause a very perceptible shrinkage in the milk flow. Twenty-four hours' rain is needed, not only to help vegetation but to arrest the progress of the fires which are devastating the northern forest country.

On Saturday members of the Engineers' section and a number of citizens assembled at the Rink to discuss the question of participating in the volunteer movement, and other aspects of the case. A short address was made by Mr. Master Sgt. Craig, of Ottawa, who from his experiences in South Africa was enabled to give a clear idea of what the soldier engaged in campaign work had to contend with. Remarks were also made by Dr. Lippiatt, F. C. Smyth and others. So far it may be stated that a comparatively small proportion of the county Engineer section has volunteered to serve.

Canada Able to Furnish 30,000 Horses for War.

Montreal, August 3.—Arrangements are being made to collect thirty thousand horses in Canada should England have need of them in the war.

This is the statement made today by an official of the National Livestock Exchange, Limited, the head office of which is in Montreal. "The cavalry horses which have been produced by the National Bureau of Breeding during the past eight years are now in great demand," he said.

A cable from London yesterday stated that the British re-mounts inspectors would leave for Montreal immediately should England mobilize. These remounts have been produced by farmers and small breeders all over Canada.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

Canada's Premier Commercial School

Now is the Time to Enter This Prosperous School.

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

Prepare for Civil Service Prepare for Business.

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

Willis Graduates Stand the Working Test.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.

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

OTTAWA, ONT.

FOR SALE—Household Furniture, consisting of bedroom suites, dining-room tables, chairs, etc. Apply at residence of T. E. HODGINS, Shawville.

FOR SALE—One mare, 5 years old; one mare, 9 years old; one foal, 3 months old. Apply to ALEX. SEAMAN, Yarm.

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

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—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

The completion of the C. N. R. railway through the county this year will hardly be realized now that financial conditions have been gravely disturbed by the state of war that exists. The prospect of raising money on the bonds of the company, guaranteed at last session of Parliament, has practically disappeared, and without funds the work must necessarily be tied up till the financial outlook becomes clearer. If "Bill" and "Dan" have any private nest-egg, as it is alleged they have, now would be a good time to produce it, and show to the country that they have full confidence in the ultimate success of the great railway system they have undertaken.

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

- BARGAINS -

For quick buyers
Left over from our Big Sale.

A lot of Child's and Misses Shoes. These are priced at ridiculous figures. We may have the sizes you require—see them.

Little Girls' Dresses

A few left at Sale Prices . .
Fancy Gingham 8c. per yd.
China Silks 15 "
Prints 10 "

A few Fancy Summer Parasols
worth \$1.25 for 75 cents each.

About 20 Men's Soft Felt Hats, worth \$1.25 to \$2.00 for \$1.00.

5 Men's Hard Hats, size 6 1/2 only for 25c., and many other things at like prices.

We ran out of Sago and Tapioca during our Sale, but have since received a further supply, and for the next week will sell these articles at 4 lbs. for 25c.

W. A. HODGINS

HOUNDING THE CRIMINALS

Terrible Punishment for Even Youthful Prisoners in Early Times

To secure as far as possible that no one under the age of 21 years should be found inside of a prison through a combination of probation, supervision, and Borstal treatment, says London Tit-Bits.

That is one of the salient features of the new crimes bill which Mr. McKenna, the home secretary, is piloting through parliament at the present time. This "most Christian crimes bill," as it has been termed, strikingly illustrates the progress we have made in modern times in regard to the consideration and treatment of criminals. It seems almost incredible, indeed, that in the memory of our grandfathers, boys of from twelve to sixteen years of age were whipped, flogged, and herded together on hulks, the floating prisons in the Thames.

On these hulks young and old—"criminals, lunatics, feeble-minded, and outcasts of all kinds, were cooped up for periods generally varying between one and seven years," says George Ives, in his striking book, History of Penal Methods.

"About 1824 (according to Mr. Ives) they appear to have placed the boys on a special ship, the Euryalus, and there the youngest 'villain' was nine years old, some of the boys, the inspectors reported, 'are so young that they can hardly put on their clothes.'"

Horrible, indeed, was the punishment meted out to young criminals at the beginning of the last century.

"The gallows load was heavy; an instance appeared in a Times paragraph, January 18, 1801, which tells how a certain Andrew Branning, a luckless urchin aged only thirteen, had broken into a house and carried off a spoon. Others were with him, but they ran away, and only he was captured and brought to trial. His story ended in two words, which were short and customary 'Guilty—death.'"

There was, however, even in the days when the petty thief was transported for fourteen years for stealing a loaf, and both men and women were flogged in public at the tail of a cart and pilloried and branded for minor offences, a certain humor in the poetic punishments meted out to dishonest tradesmen.

"For instance, a baker, who sold loaves which were short of weight, was shown with the bread tied round his neck. A fishmonger, who had been selling bad fish, was paraded with a collar of stinking smelts slung over his shoulder. A grocer who had been selling much adulterated spices was placed in the pillory and had the powders burned beneath his nose."

Reference might also be made to the trial by ordeal in the old days. There was the consecrated barley cake which was supposed to choke a perjurer if he tried to swallow it. A test tried with hot water, in which a stone had to be picked out of boiling liquid without the arm being scalded. Another test consisted of inserting the hand into a glove or hot iron without being burned by it.

The horrors of the transportation system were almost as bad as the terrible punishments of medieval times, and Mr. Ives relates how at each and all of the penal settlements in Australia and New Zealand the prisoners committed desperate assaults, often upon each other by prearrangement, "from absolute weariness of their lives," in order to get away from those dreadful places, if only as witnesses, or even as persons accused of murder.

"At Macquaire Harbor, on one occasion, three prisoners tossed; one was to be slain, another was to strike the fatal blow, the third was to be a witness of the planned deed; so they would get a respite—a grim holiday." At Port Arthur one man murdered his own particular friend and companion, that both might get free from it."

Convicts in those days were not even allowed to sleep properly, and after working on the road and in quarries for ten or twelve hours in chains, which weighed from six to seven and sometimes nine pounds, they were herded together in parties of twenty in four strong boxes or shanties built of thick timber.

"So small was the cubic area of these places that the inmates could not all stand or sit together at the same time unless with their legs at right angles to their bodies; often the width of floor on which each could lie was only eighteen inches per prisoner."

Even in this country as late as the 70's, the life in our prisons was so bad that to gain admission to the infirmary, which was well named "the jail paradise," convicts resorted to all manner of desperate devices.

"Irritating colored matter, such as bits of wool or stitches from a garment, were often introduced beneath the skin to set up artificial sores. Powdered glass was sometimes swallowed so as to bring on

blood spitting, and not only would convicts horribly maim and mutilate themselves in all manner of ghastly ways, but it is stated that men would often inflict grave injuries on fellow prisoners upon the latter's urgent supplication.

When, too, we remember that the greatest number of lashes it is now possible to inflict upon a prisoner is 36, it is amazing to read that in the early days of Queen Victoria's reign local magistrates were sentencing prisoners to no fewer than 300 lashes. One lad of only eighteen received this appalling sentence, but after 76 lashes had been laid on the sufferer apparently collapsed. He died some years afterward while serving a sentence in a penitentiary.

Witches and lunatics were also subjected to terrible treatment. The imputation of sorcery was enough for a death warrant, and it is estimated that during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries 30,000 alleged witches were hounded to death in this country.

There was no proper treatment or humane treatment for lunatics, even royalty being flogged and ill-treated while insane. And one of the most amazing incidents in the history of this country is the manner in which King George III. was treated when he became insane.

"His body was immediately inclosed in a machine which left it no liberty of motion. He was sometimes chained to a stable. He was frequently beaten and starved, and at last kept in subjection by menacing and violent language. . . . All his troubles were intensified by ill-treatment. They left him to be knocked about by a German servant, and the first doctors kept him even from his own children. . . . Such was the orthodox treatment in those days applied against the highest in the land."

SORROWS OF LIFE.

It Is Useless and Irrational to Shirk From Them.

Every one has his Gethsemane. Perhaps it may be the most vital, the most precious part of his experience, to which all life hitherto has been but an introduction. There are some moral alterations that can only be secured by suffering, because suffering is like fiery heat, wherein just as the iron becomes soft enough to mould, so the character or disposition or soul becomes soft enough to be reshaped; for there are certain moral states, and those by no means in the worst people, that resemble deformity, the blindness of insensibility to spiritual truths, if not to spiritual fact altogether, which is found in some admirable characters. Sorrow, like all things else, has its rhythm; it dies away, it sinks into sadness, then suddenly, with gathered strength, it returns and overwhelms us like a flood. What a pity we cannot preserve the sweet and supple temper developed by heart-piercing sorrow, or even its approach. If it is separation that looms before us, what are we not ready to accept, to welcome, from our dearest. Their very buffets in the shadow of this fear are a happiness. A thousandth part of the devotion they inspire then might carry us smoothly through the frictions of daily life.—Evelyn March Phillips.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Hope is the dream you have when awake.

Continual cheerfulness is a manifest sign of wisdom.

Creditors and poor relations always show up at the wrong time.

Yet a man may not be lazy because he tries to do things the easiest way.

When the average man succeeds in raising the wind he begins to blow about it.

A man's faith in his judgment gets a rebuke every time he steps up a step that isn't there.

Lots of men walk miles to hear a political speech who wouldn't walk a block to hear a sermon.

When the wind propels a straw hat it is chased, but the remarks of the owner are nothing that even sounds like that.

One might just as well attempt to rearrange the colors of the rainbow as to undertake the reformation of one's neighbors.

Good Advice.

The well-known English physician, Dr. Lestler, was in his youth notoriously wild—and as clever as he was unruly.

One day the schoolmaster kept young Lestler after school, and talked long and earnestly upon the error of his ways. The lad showed little interest, and at last the master said, sternly, "Young man, I shall send a note to your father, and have him call and see me."

"Oh, don't do that," said the boy.

But the master repeated, "Yes, I will. Your father shall come and see me to-morrow."

"I advise you not to," replied the mischievous youth.

"But why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because my father charges five shillings for a visit." Young Lestler's father was a physician.

HISTORICAL ACROSTIC.

Present War Recalls First Siege of Belgrade by Austrians.

The news from Belgrade recalls one of the most famous alliterative poems in the English language. The authorship of the poem is clothed in doubt, but it is believed to have been written by Alario A. Watts, Jr., the subject being the siege of Belgrade by the Austrians, during the war between that country and Turkey.

As will be seen, the initial letters of each line form the letter of the alphabet in proper sequence, in a sort of acrostic. Hundreds of other famous alliterative poems have since been modeled on this masterpiece.

It is as follows:—

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
Boldly by battery, besieged Belgrade;

Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's everlasting doom;

Every endeavor engineers essay
For fame, for fortune, forming furious fray;

Gaunt gunners grapple, giving gashes good;
Heaves high his head heroic hardihood;

Ibrahim, Islam, Ismail, imps in ill,
Jostle John, Jarovitz, Jem, Joe, Jack, Jill.

Kick kindling Kutosoff, king's kinsmen kill,
Labor low levels, longest, loftiest lines;

Men marched 'mid moles, 'mid mounds, 'mid murderous mines,
nature nods.

Opposed, opposing, overcoming odds,
Poor peasants, partly purchased, partly pressed.

Quite quaking, quarter, quarter quickly quest,
Reasons return, recalls, redundant rage.

Saves sinking soldiers, softens seignors sage,
Truce, Turkey, truce, truce, treacherous Tartars train!

Unwise, unjust, unmerciful Ukraine,
Vanish, vile vengeance! Vanish, victory vain!

Wisdom walls war—walls warring words. What were,
Xerxes, Xantippe, Ximenes, Xavier?

Yet Yass's youth, ye yield your youthful yest,
Zealously Zarius, zealously zeal's zest.

MOST DREADED DISEASE.

There Is Unnecessary Cruelty in Treatment of Leprosy.

Dread and horror of leprosy are centuries old. Old Hebrew laws against it are impressed on our minds by touching incidents in the life of Jesus, and the Bible stories convey the idea that leprosy is the most loathsome of diseases. It is usually mutilating and disfiguring, but no more so than come forms of cancer. In early stages it is so far from loathsome that it is often supposed to be some harmless skin disease, until the patient comes into the hands of a specialist. Sometimes the specialist decides that the only merciful thing to do is to keep the diagnosis a secret, for he knows the cruel fate which is in store for a leper at the hands of the public.

Every now and then we are shocked to read in the papers a report from some part of the country telling of the discovery of a leper and of the extraordinary means taken by the community to protect itself against contagion. Sometimes a lonely cabin is selected, and the patient put there to pass his life in solitary confinement, seeing no one but the man who brings him food, who deposits it at a distance and hurries away for fear of breathing the infected air. More than one such victim of popular ignorance has killed himself rather than endure life under these circumstances. Yet, if somebody with more pity or intelligence than the general public undertakes to care for a leper he runs the risk of sharing his patient's ostracism. A few months ago the Chicago papers were full of the story of a young woman who had been nurse in a leper hospital, had tried to come back to ordinary life, and found to her dismay that she was an object of fear to everyone, and that there was no course open to her but a return to the lepers.

Leprosy is not highly contagious; it is not carried in the air; in most cases there has been close contact with a leper over a long period of time before the infection was acquired, and even then infection could have been prevented. A recent bulletin of the public health service contains a report of a series of studies made in Molokai, an island of the Hawaiian group, which has long been used as a leper colony. Rev. Mr. Damien first made it famous. Now it is under the control of our public health service, which maintains physicians and laboratories there so that the lepers are given the best of medical care. At the same time they are allowed to live as ordinary human beings, with their husbands or wives and their children, so that there is no isolation, no pest-house system.

A desirable thing to know is how best to sweeten the bitters of life with mirth.

Wayward Traveller—Pardon, but what do you have your mattresses stuffed with? Tavernkeeper—With the best straw in the hull country, b'gosh! Wayward Traveller—Now, that accounts for it! I know where the straw came from that broke the camel's back!

SOME TOTTERING THRONES

"UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN."

Many of the World's Rulers Literally Carry Their Lives in Their Hands.

"George V. is the only monarch," a high official of the French police said lately, "for whose visits we prepare without uneasiness."

This fine tribute to the affection in which our King is held, and also to the security of the British throne, is one of which we may well be proud. The recent assassination of Austria's prospective ruler reminds us once more that Europe is seething with anarchy, says London Anvers.

Take a brief survey of recent years. They reveal this grim truth. No fewer than eight European rulers have been the victims of assassination. In 1908 King Carlos and the Crown Prince of Portugal were done to death; three years earlier the assassins claimed the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia; and other victims include King Alexander and the Queen of Serbia, King Humbert of Italy, the Empress of Austria, Nasr-ed-din, Shah of Persia, Alexander II. of Russia, and Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey.

Unwelcome Wedding Gift.

But the shadows of past tragedies are very different from the shadows of tragedies which still hang in the balance. It is when death threatens the still living that our greatest sympathies are aroused. Everyone will remember the wedding gift of a bomb in a bouquet which the present King of Spain received on his marriage day. A hundred people were killed or injured by the bomb, and it was only by a miracle that the King escaped.

It would be impossible to name all the attempts which have been made to assassinate the Tsar of Russia. The Russian Anarchist has developed his calling into the finest art, and his patience and persistence show the intensity of his purpose.

Here is one example of the extraordinary precautions which are taken to safeguard the Tsar's life. When an important journey is afoot, three trains, exactly similar, stand in the station for three days previous to the start. No one knows in which train the Tsar will travel, and the trains start off at intervals of a few minutes. Passing large stations, they draw level, and during the journey the Tsar frequently changes from one train to another.

Fair and False!

Once, however, the Anarchists succeeded in evading the vigilance of the sentries who always guard the tracks on these occasions, and threw big boulders on the line. But the Tsar's train had already gone by!

Another time an attempt was made through one of the guards whose duty it is to watch outside the Tsar's bedroom every night. An attractive Russian girl, using her beauty as a bait, caused the Cossack to fall in love with her. Then, having enlisted his sympathies, she asked him to assassinate the Tsar and Tsarina by placing infernal machines, as small as watches, but of tremendous power, under their beds. Duty preceded love, however, in the Cossack's breast, and he informed the head of the guards on the very night in April selected for the crime. Over twenty arrests were made, but the girl escaped.

The Kaiser's Escape.

Anarchism has always been associated with Russia, but it may surprise some to learn that the German Emperor—Europe's "strong man"—has also been the subject of attacks. Just previous to a visit of the Kaiser to Urville Castle, in Lorraine, five men were detected burying dynamite in the park. They turned out to be dangerous Anarchists, and another tragedy was averted.

Probably more attempts on the Kaiser's life have occurred than are known. Official instructions not to publish details of the above plot were issued at the time, and this suggests the existence of further instances, the details of which have not leaked out.

Italy is another monarchy which involves its ruler in constant danger. The late King Humbert was assassinated. His son, now on the throne, has nearly lost his life, both before and since his coronation. Two years ago he was attacked while driving to the Pantheon. A man named Dalasprang at the Royal carriage, and fired at King Emmanuel with a Browning. He missed his mark, but wounded an officer in the neck, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that the police rescued him from the hands of the crowd.

Surely it is only the unthinking man who envies kings!

EARTH-SHINE ON THE MOON.

Light From Sun At Times Reflected By Disk of the Moon.

When the sun has disappeared beneath the horizon, and we no longer receive its rays direct. It also happens that its light continues to reach us, indirectly and feebly, reflected by the whole or part of the disk of the moon. Inversely, when a portion of the lunar disk is not illuminated directly by the sun, it happens that it is feebly illuminated by the earth-shine; that is to say, by the reflection that those portions of the terrestrial surface which are at that moment exposed to the sun. Mr. F. W. Very has endeavored to determine the brightness of the light received in this way by the moon, and has measured the intensity of this light compared with the intensity of those parts of the lunar disk which are illuminated directly by the sun. The result is that the earth-shine on the moon is about 1,600 times feebler than the mean brightness of those portions illuminated by the sun a little before the first quarter.

DEEP-SEATED ANIMOSITIES

MONTENEGRIN WRITES ABOUT THE BALKANS.

The Situation Likened to That of a Volcano With Three Craters.

"Three Balkan Storm Centres" is the title of an unusually timely article in the American Review of Reviews. It is made more important from the circumstance that the author is Dr. Ivan Yovitchevitch, of the High Court of Control of Montenegro. He is a high official of one of the Slav countries that is counted upon to ally itself with Serbia in the present war, and a near relative of King Nicholas. Dr. Yovitchevitch is recognized not only in his own country, but abroad, as a distinguished jurist and financier, and has been decorated by the French Academy. While his statement is naturally a partisan one, it is so rarely indeed, that any inhabitant of the Balkans arises who is competent to make a statement of any sort that is understood by the English-speaking people that his utterance is an extremely interesting one. It gives an idea of the deep-seated animosities that have been let loose in the Balkans by Austria's declaration of war.

A Volcano of Three Craters.

He likens the situation in the Balkans to that of a volcano with three craters, any one likely to break out independently of the others, and cover the country with ruins. What he says about the second crater is worth quoting in full at the present time.

"It is the very great animosity," says Dr. Yovitchevitch, "which exists between Austria-Hungary on the one hand, and, on the other hand, the Serbian people living within that empire and in the two free kingdoms of Serbia and Montenegro. This bitterness of feeling dates from far back. It has been deepening day by day since the Treaty of Berlin, when Austria-Hungary really took over the Serbian provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina—drrenched by Serbian blood in the terrible wars of 1876-7 against the Ottoman Empire—although these provinces were not actually annexed by Austria-Hungary until 1908. All Serbs from the diplomats to the peasants, are well aware of the anti-Serbian policy of Austria-Hungary which has taken for its motto 'divide et impera,' and which has always worked toward the separation of Serbia and Montenegro and the disintegration of the Slavic elements in Austria-Hungary viz.: the Orthodox Serbs and the Mohammedan Serbs; the Catholic Croats from the Orthodox Serbs, etc., etc. This policy of separating the homogenous elements has had as its object the annihilation of the Slavic peoples and the extension of the Austrian Empire to the Aegean Sea through the seizure of Salonica.

Austria's Plans Miscarry.

"The Balkan Wars, however, played havoc with the working out of the Austrian plan. Then the versatile Austrian diplomacy sought other means to prevent Serbia and Montenegro from becoming great and powerful, and determined to find somehow or other a new pretext for meddling in Balkan affairs. This the Austrians achieved at the conference in London, when they succeeded in creating the principality of Albania. The London conference was, therefore, a second Congress of Berlin to the Serbian people, thanks to the machinations of Austrian diplomacy. The principality of Albania, with its soil strewn with the bodies of brave Serbian and Montenegrin soldiers, was snatched from the Serbs. And so the Serbs, conscious of the anti-Serb policy of Austria-Hungary, feel and justify, a very great hatred for the Austrian monarchy, and a desire, even stronger, for terrible vengeance.

Assassination Inspired.

"The assassination of the Crown Prince and Princess of Austria at Sarajevo was nothing but an expression of this hatred, a hatred deeply rooted in the patriotic and inflamed souls of the two young men who committed the regrettable act. Moreover, the Crown Prince Ferdinand was considered to be the most ruthless enemy of the Serb race. But Austrian diplomacy has found in his assassination a propitious occasion to throw discord between the Orthodox and Mohammedan Serbs in Bosnia and Herzegovina and between the Serbs and the Croats. The 'Balkanplatz' (the Austrian Foreign Office in Vienna) will also try to incite the two Serb capitals, Belgrade and Cetinje. But I am convinced that neither the one nor the other had anything to do with the assassination at Sarajevo. This deplorable event cannot fail to further embitter the feeling between Austria-Hungary and the Serb Kingdoms, and the day does not appear to be far off when relations will be completely severed. Russia perceives the dangerous situation and is hastening the construction of her strategic railways and the reorganization of her army."

Other Wars Pending.

Since this third crater has burst



into flame it is not necessary to follow the author into the arguments that show the probability of either of the other two causing destruction. A few weeks ago it was thought that the first crater, in other words, the relations between the Greeks and the Turks, was most likely to overflow. Dr. Yovitchevitch naturally espouses the cause of the Greeks, and points out that the policy of the Turks is to make life intolerable for the Greeks, living in Asiatic Turkey. Something might be said, on the other hand, of the policy of the Greeks to make life impossible for the Mohammedans living in the country which has recently come under Greek control. The third crater is constituted by the Albanian question. Here the Mohammedans might well be expected to espouse the cause of Serbia, since they are opposed to William of Wied, and this Prince is accused by the author of being a mere tool of Austrian aggression. It is to be regretted that the present war is not likely to settle both the other questions that have in them the germs of a second and a third struggle. It would appear that as man is born to trouble and Mexico to revolutions, the Balkan States are born to war, and upon the stormy horizon there is nothing that promises to give the territory permanent peace.

DIVORCE FOR THE POOR.

Made Possible by a New Order in England.

At last divorce is possible to the poor man, that is to say action for divorce, but, of course, the first county to make it possible to the poor man is the one where it is hardest to get. In England a new order has been brought in whereby persons can bring or defend an action in the courts without any means whatsoever. It is merely necessary for the litigant to satisfy the judge that he or she has sufficient grounds for taking or defending action and that he or she is not worth £50, which is increased to £100 under special circumstances, and the case is heard. Already some 300 barristers and 400 solicitors have made application to place their names on the roll of those prepared to take cases without fees, and 1,200 applications are on hand to give these 700 men cases. Of these applications for hearings 400 are for divorce, so that in England at least the old contention that divorce was only for the rich must go by the board.

CALGARY OIL FIELDS

FREE MARKET LETTER.

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AN INNOCENT THIEF

Having bought three Holstein heifers of a stock raiser named Ainsworth, of the Dry Run neighborhood in the lower part of Bethel township, Uncle Jake Secor sent Cousin Jim and me to drive the animals home. We speedily found that we had our task cut out for us.

The intervening distance was thirty miles, in an air line, and considerably more by the tortuous hill roads. There were very few highway fences, and much of the country was covered with second-growth timber, with a tangle of black ash and willow undergrowth in many of the valleys, across which the roads were corduroyed.

The young cattle had spent most of their lives in a back pasture, had never been handled at any season, and were as wild as hawks. They would neither drive nor lead, their one object, seemingly, being to escape from us. Fortunately, their instinct taught them to keep together, or we should have lost one or more before we had gone a mile.

We certainly ran five rods hither and yon for every rod that we progressed northward, and by the middle of the afternoon were tired out, as were the heifers. When we came to a roadside barnyard in Clear Valley, one of the few prosperous and well-settled districts through which we had to pass, the smallest heifer staggered inside the inclosure, through the open gate, and fell rather than lay down; the others crowded beside her.

"We can't get them any farther tonight," said Jim, sitting down on the edge of the watering trough, and wiping his forehead with his handkerchief. "How far have we come, anyhow?"

"Between six and seven miles, according to the numbers on the telephone poles—about thirty-five by the route we've followed. Have you any idea who lives here?"

"Not the slightest; but we can soon find out."

We went to the house, and were directed to an orchard in the rear, where we found a pleasant young man gathering early fall fruit. On hearing of our predicament, he readily agreed to keep us overnight, and treated us both courteously and kindly. We told him our names, and learned in turn that he was Homer Powers, a comparative newcomer, who was specializing in fruit culture.

During the conversation at the house that evening, I stated that we could get on much better if we had a dog to help us drive the cattle home. Mr. Powers instantly turned to his hired man, Steve Bates, a tall long-haired backwoodsman, who looked much more like a hunter or trapper than a farmer.

"Why not lend them Shep," he said. "He'd make the heifers keep to the road."

"I don't know where the dog is," said Bates, indifferently.

Jim looked up. "If he's a competent driving dog," he said, "I'll pay you a couple of dollars for his use, and bring him back to-day after to-morrow myself."

"Oh, he'd come back all right!" said Steve, chuckling. "You wouldn't have to bring him. But he's over with some of my wife's folks; I don't know just where to find him."

"You could get him, Steve, in no time," our entertainer insisted, and spoke enthusiastically of the dog's intelligence and skill. Jim also renewed his offer; but the most that Bates would say was that if the animal "turned up" we might have him. We went to bed early, and rose with the dawn.

Mr. Powers would not accept a penny from us for our entertainment, so we helped with the milking and other chores. As we were turning the heifers into the highway, prepared for a renewal of the struggle, Steve appeared from behind the barn. He led a large mongrel collie, a cross with some variety of bird dog, I judged.

"You go with them, Shep, and do just what they tell you to," the hired man ordered, and released the animal. It walked sedately behind the cattle, and there paused, looking to us for instructions.

"When you get home, feed him, and leave him loose," said Bates, talking the money that Jim handed to him. "You'll find him a good dog; and you couldn't keep him if you tried to."

Although his appearance was hardly prepossessing, Shep proved even better than his recommendations, if that were possible. I never have seen a more intelligent animal. After the first few rods he had no difficulty in keeping the heifers to the roadway. They were driven steadily ahead at the rate of about four miles an hour into Uncle Jake's pasture. We had nothing to do except to follow at a swinging walk, and tell the dog what road to take when we reached a turn.

Of course the cattle had been tired the day before, and drove more easily than if they had been fresh, but most of the credit for their docility was due to the collie. As a result, in contrast with the preceding day, we were very little fatigued, and the heifers showed no sign of exhaustion.

"I'd cheerfully give twenty-five dollars for you, old fellow, if your master would sell you," said Jim, patting the dog. Shep accepted the caress with dignity, but with no show of familiarity in return.

We fed him well, and then went into the dining-room for a belated dinner. When we came out Shep was gone. He had hastily swallowed the food set before him, and started without a moment's delay on the homeward journey.

The heifers had to be put in the lower pasture with the calves and yearlings the next day, for the milch cows received them unkindly, and they showed no disposition to defend themselves.

We were busy for several days, filling a silo with sowed corn, when on the fourth or fifth morning a neighbor, Jesse Rindge, rode up with a grievance.

"I wish you'd attend to your young cattle!" he called. "They're wandering all over my place."

"They are!" Uncle Jake exclaimed. "They were in the pasture down by

the swamp the last thing I saw of them. How long have they been bothering you?"

"Well," said Mr. Rindge, scratching his head, "only since this morning, but I guess they've been there longer. My wife says she saw some calves down in my lower meadow night before last, but thought they were ours, and so didn't tell me at first."

"Jim and I hurried over to reclaim the strays, finding them wandering up and down the complainant's lane. In going, we had discovered where they had escaped from the pasture, over a partially prostrate length of fence where the swamp and the cleared land abutted on the highway, side by side. They had then passed through one corner of the swamp to begin their trespassing."

We had just driven the last of the herd back through the gap, when the fact suddenly dawned upon me that the number was not complete.

"Where are those spotted heifers, Jim?" I asked.

"My gracious," said my cousin. "They aren't with the bunch, are they? Maybe they didn't get out with the others."

But they were not in the pasture, neither could we find them on the Rindge farm nor in the swamp. After a long and fruitless search, we returned to the house to consult Uncle Jake. "Ten to one," he decided, after hearing our story, "they've gone back to Bethel. Yes, that's what they've done!"

"But, father," Jim asked, incredulously, "do you mean that cattle ever act that way—like a cat?"

"Not often, but sometimes, when they're not yet wanted to a new place. Those heifers got out first, probably, and started straight south; and the others only followed after happening to find the broken place in the fence. You boys hitch up the little bay mare to the light buggy, and drive to Ainsworth's, inquiring here and there along the way. You'll probably get a trace of them somewhere on the road."

We started at noon, and reached the dealer's house in Bethel shortly after sundown, but neither there nor anywhere else could we learn anything regarding the stray heifers. They had not returned to their former home; neither, apparently, had anyone seen them along the way. Unless they were lost somewhere in the intervening woods or swamps, we seemed to be searching in the wrong quarter.

We stayed overnight at Ainsworth's and returned home the next day. Going south, we had found no one at the Powers place, but coming back we stopped again, and Mrs. Powers answered our rap. Her husband was away for a number of days on business connected with the sale of fruit, she said. She had neither seen nor heard of any stray cattle, but promised to inform us if she learned anything.

At the next crossway we saw Steve Bates lounging toward the corner, carrying a measure of salt. "Did Shep come back all right?" Jim shouted.

"Yes," said the man, "he was on hand the next morning."

"Where is he?" I asked.

"After a woodchuck in the back lots, probably," said Steve. "I hear you boys lost the heifers."

"Yes," said Jim. "You haven't seen them, have you?"

"No."

As we were about to drive on, he suddenly halted us, and walking up, rested one foot on the hub of a front wheel of the buggy.

"I was a lumberman once—a long time ago," he said, with a wink. "The fellows up Salmon Lake way are sometimes mighty careless how they fill their corned-beef barrels."

He winked again, dropped his foot to the ground, and strode away.

We had heard similar rumors before, whether well founded or not, and this hint set us off on a new tack, but without results. The heifers were worth at least \$40 apiece, and Uncle Jake did not relish losing them. He notified the sheriff, and offered a liberal reward, but nothing came of it. The cattle seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth.

We might, and indeed did, have our suspicions, but they ended nowhere in particular, and did not seem susceptible of proof. So the matter rested until, one noon late in October, Homer Powers drove hurriedly into our yard. After being introduced to Uncle Jake, whom he had never before met, he hesitated an instant, and then asked:

"Could you recognize those Holsteins, so as to swear to them?"

We all looked surprised; but Jim said, "I could!" and I nodded.

"Well," Powers observed, with a dry twist of the lips, "I guess they have been in my possession, from a legal point of view, at least ever since they got out of your pasture; but I didn't know it till last night."

The fruit-raiser let his glance rest on one face after another for a moment, and then continued:

"Ford Spencer, who lives down at the end of the valley near Milton railway station, met me yesterday as I was going to the station with a load of barreled apples, and asked me if the doge Holsteins Steve Bates had to sell were three-quarter blood, as he had represented them."

"I don't know," I said, "I didn't suppose Steve owned a hide or a hoof, except those on that old blind horse wife drives."

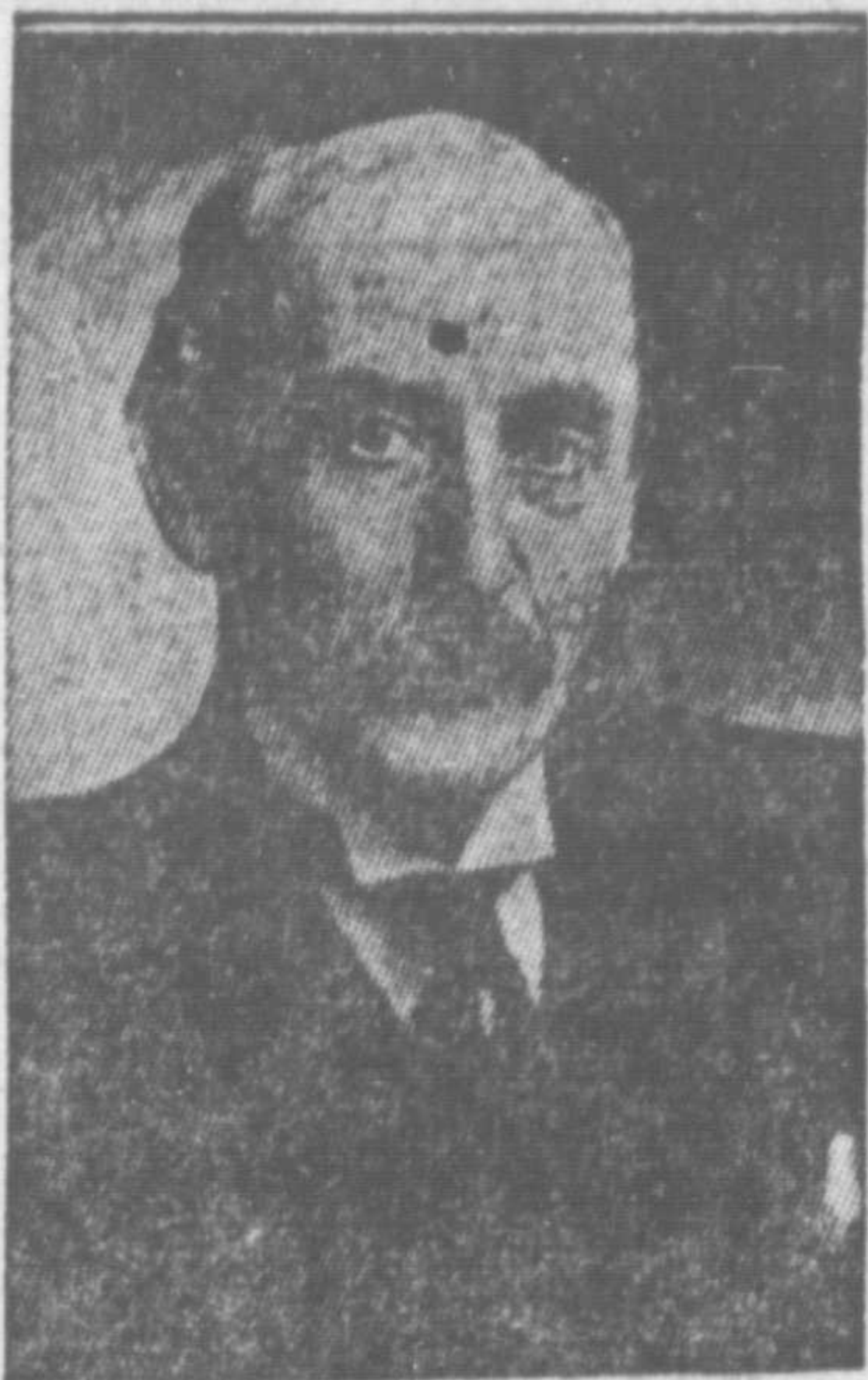
"Why, you're pasturing them over on your north farm!" said Ford.

"That made me sit up and take notice, especially when I learned there were three of them, all rather light, and coming four next winter. You see, that north farm of mine isn't properly a farm at all. It's merely a tract of woods and rough pasture; and I hadn't been there since last July, when I took up a pair of colts. Spencer lives over the county line, and had heard nothing about your lost cattle."

"We had some more talk, and as soon as I could deliver my load of apples, I took him over to the north arm with me. Then we hunted up Steve, and he hemmed and hawed, and finally told me he bought the heifers over at Cherry Ridge. I don't believe a word of it."

"Of course I didn't pay much attention to their markings while you had them at my barn over one night, so I couldn't swear to them, but I'm morally certain they're your cattle. I want some of you to go back with me and identify them."

"But," said Uncle Jake, "how did he



Sir Arthur Nicolson.

Who may become British Ambassador to Paris.

get them? Did they stray there, or did he come here and steal them?"

"Neither, I think. As to his stealing them himself, he has lost only a half day's work in the last four months, and that was when he went to dinner with Spencer. I don't believe they strayed, either."

"How did he get them, then?"

"You must remember his dog, Shep? That dog is a wonder. As I figure it out, Steve sent that dog after them some evening soon after they were driven over here. Shep, of course, knew the place and the cattle—that's why he took no others. He would start back about midnight, and get to the corners near my north place before daylight. Steve could meet him there, and turn the heifers west. The chances are ten to one that no one would see them at that hour. Do you know, I counted the houses, coming over, and there are just thirteen between that corner and your place. Those hill farmers go to bed early; every one of them, and sleep sound."

"Hum! But could the dog do it?"

"Yes, sir! He would pick a pocket if there was a cow or a sheep in it, and he got his orders from Steve Bates. I never knew of any dishonesty before, but I've seen him do some wonderful things."

Jim and I went back with him, and found the cattle, concerning the identity of which there could be no question. Shep also went, wandering about the crossroad near the pasture. We then went to interview Bates, but he and his wife had disappeared—had gone to the lumber woods to work in a camp, the woman's father said.

Shep helped us faithfully on the second drive without orders, and then went back as before.

To prevent a repetition of the theft, Uncle Jake had the heifers locked in an underground stable. Two days later the dog reappeared, and remained with us.

Jim wrote to Mr. Powers, asking what to do with the animal, and was advised to keep him, as he no longer had a master who dared show himself.

The mongrel collie continued faithful and useful, but at no time familiar, until the following spring. Then one day early in April he vanished, and we never saw him again. A little later we learned that Bates had been seen for a day or two near his former home, and we conjectured that he had enticed the dog away. We often held family debates as to the probability of Mr. Power's theory being absolutely correct, but never could reach a unanimous decision, although Jim and I firmly believed in it.—Youth's Companion.

HEROINE OF SIGNAL BOX.

Woman Leaves Dying Husband to Make Safe Passage of Train.

A story of dramatic heroism, reading like a tragic melodrama, is told in the Paris newspapers in describing the murder of a postman named Poullain, while he was on duty on the line from St. Denis to Epernay, on the main Paris-Chartres line.

Poullain, who was aged 51, lived with his wife and another family in a small cottage close to his signal box, at Pierrefitte, about fifteen miles from Paris, and both of the Poullains were certified servants of the company.

These boxes are only entrusted to tried employees, as the express service by day and night is almost perpetual, requiring unceasing vigilance.

The work was shared between Poullain and his wife, and soon after 3 in the morning the woman, hearing a cry, ran down and found her husband lying on the threshold just able to say: "Help! I am being murdered."

Shouting aloud, she began to attend Poullain, when she heard the semaphore bell giving warning of the approaching 3.03 train, and, leaving her dying husband, she rushed to save the lives of the passengers by working the points, which she alone now understood.

The whole time she continued crying at the top of her voice, and she saw first her son and then the neighbors come out and pick up the wounded man, but, though half heartbroken and shaken with sobs, she remained at her post for the passage of the Calais boat train due at 3.30.

This she stopped, and Poullain, unconscious but still breathing, was placed on board and conveyed to Paris, while his heroic wife refused to quit the levers until 6 in the morning, when finally she was relieved by another signalman. It was only then that the poor creature broke down in a long fainting fit, and as soon as she recovered she took train to see her husband, whom she found dead.

The courage and almost sublime devotion of the wife in taking her dying husband's place and leaving others to tend his last moments will stand high among the records of heroism claimed for the humble servants of the public.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor." "Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week, and struck me for more salary."

HOME

Jam Recipes.

Melon and Pineapple Jam.—Six pounds of melon (three rather small ones), about a pound and a half of pineapple either fresh or tinned, four pounds of sugar, two lemons. After taking off the skin in the ordinary way pare the melons again and this second paring chop rather finely. Cut the remainder of the melons into half inch dice, mix with them the minced melon, the finely grated rinds of the lemons and the sugar and macerate until the following day. Cut the pineapple into very small pieces and leave it covered over night. To the trimmings of a fresh pine or the juice from tinned pineapple add the pulp and seeds taken from the melons; barely cover with water, boil gently for about forty minutes, then strain and if necessary boil again until reduced to a teacupful. Next day boil the melon, sugar and liquid from the seeds gently for an hour, then put in the pineapple. About twenty minutes subsequent boiling usually thickens it sufficiently, the lemon juice being added five minutes before completing the process.

Melon and Plum Jam.—Four pounds of melon (two rather small, firm ones), four pounds of red plums five pounds of sugar. Halve and stone the plums and mix with them about half of the sugar. After removing a thick paring from the melons, cut them into half inch dice and add the remainder of the sugar. Cover the pulp and seeds of the melons and the stones taken from the plums with water, boil them for about half an hour, then strain. If necessary reduce the liquid to a teacupful by rapid boiling; remove the kernels from the stones and mix them with the plums. Allow the whole to stand covered in separate vessels for a day and a night. When ready boil the melon and liquid from the seeds for forty minutes, then put in the plums and continue the slow boiling until it sets lightly when tested—usually from thirty to forty minutes longer.

Pickled Melon.—Two rounds of melon, one pound of sugar, two lemons, two pints of good vinegar, four teaspoonfuls of peppercorns, two teaspoonfuls of allspice, twelve cloves, a level teaspoonful of salt. After paring the melon cut it into pieces an inch wide and three inches long, pour over them the vinegar and cover closely. On the third day following drain off and heat the vinegar, and when nearly boiling, add the melon and finely grated rinds of the lemons. As the pieces of melon become clear transfer them to a dry jar. When all are done mix with the boiling vinegar the sugar, spice and salt, boil it slowly for twenty minutes and toward the end add the juice of the lemons, also a little more vinegar should not enough remain to fill the jar or jars almost to the brim. Pour it over the melon while boiling and fasten down immediately. The pickle will keep almost indefinitely in screw topped jars or closely sealed bottles.

Melon Compote.—A fairly ripe melon half a pint of fruit juice, sugar, arrowroot, lemon juice or other flavoring. A very thick paring must be taken off the melon, or two thinner ones, mixing the inner one and the seeds and pulp with the fruit stewed to provide the juice. The red juice yielded by red currants gives the best effect, though in point of flavor the compote is no less good when raspberry, red plum or even clear rhubarb juice or tomato syrup takes its place. The fruit from which the juice is extracted should be slowly cooked with just a little water in a jar or enamelled pan. Usually the juice is sufficiently clear when passed through a fine strainer, but if not strain it through a scalded jelly bag or old table napkin tied to the legs of a reversed chair. Re-heat and sweeten to taste and in it simmer a few at a time until they become transparent narrow pieces of melon about two inches long. When all are done thicken the liquid to the consistency of thin cream with arrowroot (not corn flour) and flavor it with lemon juice or a little brandy or liqueur. Though ready to serve when cold, it will keep a week or two in a covered jar.

Tomato Syrup.—After roughly slicing the tomatoes cook them very slowly in their own juice by the side of the fire either in a covered jar or enamelled saucepan until reduced to shreds. The pulp may then be either drained in a scalded jelly bag or first drained in an enamelled colander and afterward passed through a strainer to remove the seeds. For each pint of liquid allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Boil the two together to a thick syrup, which usually takes about an hour, and skim when necessary. Either hot or cold this will be found a good sauce to serve with blanc mange or farinaceous puddings; it also forms a capital basis for fruit compote or a good substitute for sherry when making a trifle and it is easily stiffened by adding gelatine or arrowroot. It will keep for a year or two in screw top jars.

Red Bramble Jelly.—Unripe blackberries, sugar, lemons. Gather the brambles before they begin to turn black. Remove the stalks, wash well, then cover them with water. Boil them steadily for half an hour, bruising them well at the side of the pan as soon as they begin to soften. The slow process of straining through a jelly bag is not really necessary, as the jelly is quite clear when first passed through a colander and afterward through a strainer—both enamelled, of course, since metal would destroy its beautiful red color. And it is well worth while to leave the residue draining on inclined dishes or large plates for two or three days, as the juice which runs off is so clear and red as to be a good substitute for the juice of red currants. For each pint of liquid add from three-quarters to one pound of good preserving sugar, according to degree of sweetness liked, and boil the two together until it stiffens when tested. If caught at the right moment it will set when it has boiled for about twenty minutes, but once this stage is passed the boiling must be continued for at least twenty minutes longer. Lemon juice to taste should be added when the jelly is nearly ready. The sub-acid flavor of this jelly is very agreeable in a Swiss roll or Victoria sandwich. When boiled only to a thick syrup and stored in screwtop jars, it will keep good for months, and will be found useful to serve either hot or cold with blanc mange or plain souffles or farinaceous puddings.

BRITAIN'S NAVY POWERFUL

IT IS EQUAL TO THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Training Not So Good On Ships of Germany, Italy and Austria.

The Danube River, which forms the boundary between Serbia and Austria, affords room for manoeuvring a respectable fleet, but Serbia has never put an armed vessel on the river. Austria, on the other hand, has long maintained a flotilla on the upper Danube, and within the last two years—since the last two Balkan wars revealed Serbia's military strength—she has increased her naval forces on the river.

She has in commission on the Danube six little monitors and two more are building. None of them amount to much in fighting value, as against other ships, but on the Danube and against shore batteries or field artillery they will prove formidable. Austria also has eight motor patrol launches, with a machine gun in each, on the Danube.

As Belgrade is situated directly on the river and has no batteries that could effectively resist even this little navy, the flotilla would be ample to capture Belgrade single handed. The flotilla, moreover, would have no difficulty in covering the landing for an invading army.

Germany's Fleet.

When it comes to a comparison of the navies of the Triple Alliance and the Triple Entente, the figures come much nearer to a balance. In the Triple Alliance, the most formidable naval power is Germany. The German fleet has been making rapid strides in the last few years and can send to sea seventeen battleships or battlecruisers of the Dreadnought class. She has eleven more on the way, but not now available. Besides this first fleet, Germany can still show a second line, in reserve, of twenty other battleships, all built in the last twenty years. Many of these, however, need not be taken seriously. In the first place they are not all, by any means, in full commission, and there is no doubt that it would take weeks of hard work, at least, to get them all ready for sea.

In the second place, until less than ten years ago Germany maintained the remarkable policy of arming none of her ships with guns of more than nine-inch calibre, and all these ships belong to that period. Sending them into action with modern Dreadnoughts, with 12 and 13.5 inch rifles, would be pure slaughter.

Italy's Power.

The second naval power of the Triple Alliance is Italy. She can send out a powerful and homogeneous squadron of four Dreadnoughts, which, designed as they are by the man who is conceded to be the ablest warship designer now living, will have to be reckoned with in any sea fight. She has two more fine ships on the ways, but not within months of commission. With this one contribution, however, Italy's fleet is shot. She has eight old battleships, which, although probably gun for gun, are better ships than Germany's twenty old ships, are open to much the same criticism.

Austria, numerically, is stronger than Italy in fighting ships, but their quality is not comparable. She can bring into action two ships of the Dreadnought class and three others, which, although older, smaller and slower, wouldn't compare unfavorably with the United States Connecticut class. Besides these she has three more which class with Germany's and Italy's secondary line. All her fleet is in full commission.

Britain's Mighty Fleet.

Against these three fleets, for the Triple Entente, the backbone, if not practically the entire opposing force, is in Great Britain's great war fleet. Great Britain has now at sea and ready for action, thirty battleships of the Dreadnought or super-Dreadnought type, besides ten others, which like the Lord Nelson and Agamemnon class are but little below the Dreadnought ratings.

The ships carry four 12-inch guns, therefore they are classed below the

Dreadnoughts. But they carry no less than ten 9.2-inch, which make them far superior to any other battleship not of Dreadnought rating now afloat. And that is aside from the fact that the British 9.2-inch is a gun of terrible effectiveness but faintly shadowed forth in figures.

Besides, Britain has thirty-eight smaller and older battleships, which outclass the twenty older ships of Germany. Of armored cruisers, Britain has sixteen to Germany's three, Italy's four and Austria's none.

comparison—morale, training, discipline and fighting efficiency.

German Discipline.

The German navy is a wonderfully efficient organization—in a typically German way. There is no discounting the thoroughness with which the German fleet has been drilled. The Italian navy has almost none of the showy precision of discipline of the German. For one thing, their ships are dirty compared to the spotless decks beneath the banner of the Fatherland; for another, their drill and discipline has a rather Latin spirit of slapdash in it that doesn't impress the eye. But for all-around off-hand sea-fighting efficiency a good many competent critics rate the Italian navy, ship for ship, a notch above the methodical German.

In personnel the Austrian fleet is heavily handicapped at the very start by one circumstance—the Austrian German is no sailorman and never was. The Hun is no better. As a consequence the Austrian fleet is manned entirely by Italians and Dalmatians, with the Dalmatian in overwhelming majority. Now the Dalmatian, while a good sailorman racially, is a Serb. He is pure Slav, with as much love for the Germans as any of his race. He is Serb in language, sympathies, and very largely in religion.

Criticism of French.

The French navy has come in in the past for some very hard knocks from the critics. Discipline in that service has been declared to be just two jumps above the Russian standard and approximating that of Spain. As a matter of fact, the French navy suffers from very much the same trouble as the Italian. There are no naval men in the world who study their profession along scientific lines with the zeal the French put into it.

But it is the English ships which are to-day the best manned, the best handled, and probably would be the best fought, of any ships in the world. It might be possible by lumping all three fleets of the Triple Alliance together, to muster a fleet that numerically would compare with that England would send against them. But the figures of the experts, comparing ton for ton and gun for gun, entirely overlook the essential fact that sixteen ships thrown together without even so much as a common system of signals arranged would be easy prey for a real battle fleet.

It takes more than ships, it takes months of hard practice to produce a fighting combination out of an aggregation of ships.

Germans No Match.

The German fleet alone is an excellent, compact fighting organization. But the German fleet numerically is no match for the English fleet, and to add the heterogeneous units of Austria and Italy, that are not even tactically acquainted with each other, in the hope of overcoming that superiority, would only make the whole array so much the easier victims.

Household Hints.

Corks may be made airtight and watertight by keeping them immersed in oil for five minutes.

To remove the rusty appearance from suede shoes or slippers use a mixture of olive oil and ink in equal parts.

Water when macaroni has been boiled in it makes a nice thin starch for lingerie garments. Also gives a pretty gloss to colored gingham.

When washing china with gilt upon it, never use soda. Rub a little soap on the dishcloth to make a nice lather, then rinse in clear cold water.

The up-to-date housewife tabooes all heavy cooking utensils. Those of light aluminum, granite and double-plated tin are great savers of energy.

If you spill tea, on a tablecloth cover it with common salt and leave it on for a while. When the cloth is washed, all stains will have disappeared.

Before washing fine lace or muslin collars and cuffs, baste them to a piece of heavier muslin and it will not be apt to stretch or tear in the process of laundering.

A good plan is to keep buttons in glass bottles. A glance tells you exactly what is inside, thus saving a good deal of time which would be taken up in turning over the buttons if put in a box.

To remove coffee stains, mix equal parts of yolk of egg and glycerine, apply to the stain, and allow to dry on. For a light silk garment the glycerine should be mixed with water instead of yolk of egg.

Should the inkpot be accidentally upset on the tablecloth or carpet, pour a little cold water over it at once. The ink will float on the water, and when the cloth or carpet is rubbed dry no stain will show.

An Ominous Adage.

When a lady patient living far from town had to telephone for her physician she apologized for asking him to come such a distance.

"Don't speak of it," said the doctor cheerfully; "I happen to have another patient in that vicinity and so can kill two birds with one stone."

One way to waste your substance is to advertise for trouble.

The next best thing to loving your enemies is not to have any.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 13, 1914.

The amount that the Dominion Parliament will be asked to vote when it assembles next week cannot be accurately forecasted, but it is said it may amount to seventy-five million dollars or more, making allowance for all contingencies.

BRITAIN AT WAR!

Summary of the News

Great Britain declared war on Germany at 7 o'clock on Tuesday night, August 4, following Germany's refusal to observe the neutrality of Belgium.

Austria and Germany are now at war with Britain, France, Russia, Serbia and Montenegro. Japan will defend British interests in the far East. Holland, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, Sweden, and Turkey are preparing to defend their neutrality.

Martial law was proclaimed in the United Kingdom before war was declared.

The Dominion Parliament has been summoned for August 18th to take defence measures and sanction the despatch of 21,000 Canadian troops to Britain.

Germany has sent an ultimatum to Italy calling on her to support the Alliance and Italy has declined to do so.

A German division under General von Emmich, on being refused passage by the Belgian troops, attacked the city of Liege, but were repulsed with heavy losses, several thousands being killed or wounded. Eight hundred wounded were brought into Liege. The Belgian losses were light, and the Liege fortifications were little damaged. Belgian despatches claim that the Germans were so utterly routed that they were unable to resume the attack on Liege.

German troops burned the town of Vise, eight miles from Liege, and summarily executed civilians who fired upon them.

The Government of Belgium has requested the co-operation of the French army on Belgian territory, and French troops have already joined the Belgian army and Belgium is looking for the arrival of a British expeditionary force.

Lord Kitchener has been appointed Secretary for War in the British cabinet. The resignations of Lord Morley and John Burns, who disagreed with their colleagues in the cabinet on the war question, have been accepted.

President Wilson of the United States has offered his services as mediator of the warring powers.

Russian patrols crossed the German frontier at Lyx and Biala, driving the German cavalry outposts for ten miles before them.

The direct cable between Germany and the United States has been cut by British warships, and all cable news from Germany must henceforth pass through hostile countries.

A German mob ill-treated the Russian ambassador and his suite as they were departing, and a Russian mob wrecked the German embassy at St. Petersburg.

The British cruiser Amphion has been sunk by contact with a mine, with a loss of more than one hundred men.

Emperor William of Germany has issued an appeal calling upon all Germans capable of bearing arms to fight for the Fatherland.

A Tien-Tsin despatch says that the Russian cruiser Askold and the German cruiser Emden, in an engagement off Wei-Hai-Wei, have both been sunk.

Madrid, Aug. 6.—According to official advices more than 50 German steamers have been captured by the British squadron to date.

The British Parliament has voted a war budget of 500 million dollars and has granted an army increase of 500,000 men in accordance with Kitchener's plans.

There are no illusions in England that the war is certain to be a swift and decisive one. The people are steeled for a long and exhaustive struggle.

The British torpedo boat destroyer Lance was the hero of the first naval engagement in the present war, sinking the Hamburg-American line steamer Koenigin Luise which had been fitted out as a mine layer. The Lance rescued 28 of the crew.

The last remaining doubt as to whether Canadian troops would be asked to go to Europe was removed when a cable was received from King George and the Imperial authorities on Thursday night accepting the offer of Canada to send a contingent of 20,000 trained men to go to Europe and asking that they be mobilized at once. In the course of ten days it is expected the flower of the Canadian militia will be assembled on the training ground at Valcartier.

August 10.—Reports of a German cruiser prowling about the Pacific coast cause some apprehension and the Rainbow as well as the two newly purchased sub-marines are on the lookout.

The Admiralty has announced that one of the cruiser squadrons of the main fleet was attacked yesterday by German sub-marines. None of the British ships was damaged. One German sub-mine was sunk.

A junction of British, Belgian and French troops is reported to have been effected and a clash between German and French cavalry south of Namur is said to have taken place.

Germany and Austria threaten Italy with the declaration that if the latter persists in its stand of neutrality they will consider themselves free to declare war and Austria will invade Venetia and Lombardy.

French troops have occupied the towns of Altkirch and Muelhausen in the Province of Alsace-Lorraine after routing the German garrisons with considerable loss. The inhabitants greeted the invading troops with joy.

An official announcement from Brussels Saturday night says that the city of Liege has been invested by the German army, but all the forts there are still in Belgian hands, and remain practically intact.

The Dominion of Canada's first gift to Great Britain takes the form of a food supply—one million bags of flour—which will be shipped across the Atlantic as it is required.

Canada has Purchased Two Sub-Marine Craft

A Canadian navy is being got together under the Naval Service Act of 1910 as quickly as possible under the present circumstances. It was announced by the Government on Wednesday that two sub-marines which have just been built at Seattle for the Government of Chili have been purchased. The purchase was made quietly a few days ago, before the actual declaration of war. Steps are being taken to man them with naval reservists now in Canada. A few special officers are being obtained from the British Admiralty. With the Rainbow, which is now in commission, the two sub-marines will form a valuable defence asset against any possible raids from German vessels, which may be detached from the German squadron now on the Pacific.

On the Atlantic coast the call for naval reservists to man the Niobe has met with a prompt response, and the cruiser should be in commission in a few days.

Parliament will be asked to pass a vote for the two sub-marines purchased from Chili as soon as it meets. Details as to their cost and armament are not yet given out.

GERMANY'S LAST EMPEROR Kaiser's Horoscope Shows Disaster to Be at Hand.

Paris, August 5.—The Intransigent, in an article headed "The Kaiser's Evil Destiny," cites passages from Emperor William's horoscope, as drawn by Larmier, published in the "Echo of the Marvellous," for 1911. On the Emperor's birth on January 27, 1859, there was a conjunction of Saturn and Mars in Taurus, denoting the loss of property, the ruin of the House of Hohenzollern, and the destruction of the German Empire in 1913 or 1914.

The presence of Jupiter presages Emperor William as the last German Emperor of the Hohenzollerns. Arres, also in the horoscope, means violence. The final passage is most striking:

"If there is a war in 1914 between France and Germany, the former will be victorious." It is a remarkable circumstance that predictions that the German Empire would end this year were made as long ago as 1871. A famous French clairvoyant was asked what the future had in store, and reached her conclusions, not by astrology, but by a strange method of numbers of her own, adding up ages and dates, and reaching results that up to the present time have been verified.

Mme. E. de Phebes, the best known of the present day Parisian clairvoyants, is said to have refused to make any prediction for the present year when she was asked to do so last autumn, saying that what she saw was "too dreadful!"

Wife of President Wilson Dead

Washington, August 7.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President of the United States, died at the White House at five o'clock yesterday afternoon. Death came after a brave struggle with complications. The President was completely unnerved by the shock and his grief was heartrending. He bore up well under the strain, however, and devoted himself to his daughters.

The end came while Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before one o'clock in the afternoon, and from then on she gradually grew weaker.

Kneeling at the bedside at the end were the President and his three daughters. Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., and a nurse were in the room, and just outside a door were Secretary McAdoo and Francis B. Sayre, Mr. Wilson's son-in-law, and Mr. Tumulty, his secretary.

Both Houses of Congress adjourned when Mrs. Wilson's death was announced.

Tenders Extended for School Care-Taking.

Take notice that the time for receiving tenders for Care-takers for the 14 Schools in the Municipality of Clarendon has been extended up to one o'clock of Saturday, August 29th.

M. A. MCKINLEY,
Sec.-Treas.
Shawville, August 10, 1914.

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.



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.

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.



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 declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is 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.

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.



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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON & PATENT, 505 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Send for free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newspapers.
MUNN & Co. 363 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 F. St., Washington, D. C.

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 5 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 \$5.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months' residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 80 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 80 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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HARVESTERS EXCURSIONS

Aug. 14th and 21st 1914

To WINNIPEG

\$12

From all Stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, east of Kingston, Sharbot Lake and Renfrew.

Proportionately low rates from Winnipeg to all points in Manitoba for Excursion of August 14th, and to all points in Manitoba, and Moose Jaw and East in Saskatchewan and Edmonton and East in Saskatchewan and Alberta via Saskatoon for Excursion of August 21st. No change of cars between the East and the Canadian West. No customs examinations. No immigration inspection. For information apply to nearest Can. Pac. Agent or to E. J. HEBERT, 1st Asst. G. P. A., Montreal.

The Gibbs Comedy Co.

Of High Class Vaudeville Artists

will open a week's engagement in

SHAWVILLE

in their cozy Canvas Theatre on the Station Road

Thursday, August 13th.

One solid week of fun and enjoyment.

Extra change of program each night consisting of ...
Singing and Dancing. Musical Acts,
Acrobatic and Aerial Acts,
Wire Walking, Juggling, good clean Comedy, etc.

Prices - Adults 20 cents.
Children under 12 years 10 cents.

Ladies over 15 years will be admitted free of charge the first night only.

A few reserved chairs, 5 cents extra.

Shawville Fair

Sept. 21, 22, 23.

TARIFF OF TOLLS to be charged by The Upper Ottawa Improvement Company, Limited, season 1914.

TOLLS.

On saw-logs 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
Through Quince Boom.....	2 1/2 cents.
" Des Joachims Boom.....	1 1/2 "
" Fort William Boom.....	1 1/2 "
" Allumette Boom.....	1 1/2 "
" Melons Chenail Boom.....	1 1/2 "
Passing Lapasse Boom.....	2 "
Through Quio Boom.....	5 "
" Thomson Bay Boom.....	2 "
" Chaudiere Assorting Boom.....	1 1/2 "
" Booms from Head of Deschenes Rapids (North side) to Head of Hull Slide.....	9 1/2 "
" Boom at Outlet of Hull slide.....	2 "

The Tolls on Timber, other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, passing the foregoing Booms will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.

BOOM WORKING AND DRIVING EXPENSE RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
Through Quince Boom.....	15 cents.
" Des Joachims Boom, including sweeping in Deep River.....	4 "
" Fort William Boom.....	12 "
" Allumette Boom including sweeping in Allumette Lakes.....	3 1/2 "
" Melons Chenail Boom, including sweeping in Coulouge Lake.....	2 "
" Chenaux Boom, including sweeping in Calumet Chenail and Chats Lake.....	20 "
" Quio Boom, including sweeping in Deschenes Lake.....	28 "
" Thomson Bay Boom.....	10 1/2 "
" Chaudiere Assorting Boom.....	11 1/2 "
" Boom from Head of Deschenes Rapids (North side) to Head of Hull Slide.....	36 "

The Boom Working and Driving Expense Rates on Timber other than Saw-Logs, 17 feet and under, passing the foregoing Booms will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet 2 saw-log rates.

TOWING RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
From Des Joachims Boom to Fort William.....	12 1/2 cents.
" Schyan to Fort William Boom.....	7 "
" Fort William Boom to Pembroke.....	6 "
" Petawawa to Pembroke.....	7 1/2 "
" Petawawa to Allumette Rapids.....	10 1/2 "
" Fort William Boom to Allumette Rapids.....	9 1/2 "
" Allumette Boom to Paquettes Rapids.....	6 "
" Melon's Chenail Boom to Lapasse.....	3 1/2 "
" Chenaux Boom to Braside.....	7 "
" Chenaux Boom to Arnprior or Chats Rapids.....	12 1/2 "
" Quyon Boom and Mohr Island Boom to Aymer or Deschenes Rapids.....	19 "
" Quyon Boom to Mohr Island Boom.....	2 "

The Towing Rates on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, on the foregoing stretches will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.

Towing per hour, where there is no specified rate per 1,000 feet, B. M.:—

	Per Hour.
Steamer:—Alexandra.....	\$7.00
Steamers:—Lady Minto, E. H. Bronson, Alex. Fraser, C. B. Powell, Hamilton, Hiram Robinson, G. B. Greene, and Albert.....	6.00
Steamer:—Pembroke.....	5.00
Steamer:—Wabis.....	3.00
Steamer:—Alert.....	2.50
Steamers:—G. B. Pattee, Pollux, Castor, Beaver and Muskrat.....	2.00
Steamers:—Hercules, Sampson and Mink.....	1.00

TOWING, DRIVING AND SWEEPING EXPENSE RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
From White River and Otter Creek to Des Joachims Boom.....	\$1.75
" Wabis Creek to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.70
" Fort Temiscamingue to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.49
" Montreal River to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.34
" Opemican to Des Joachims Boom.....	.56
" Head of Long Sault to the Des Joachims Boom.....	.31
" Beauchene to Des Joachims Boom.....	.29
" Jocko Creek to ".....	.26
" Snake Creek to ".....	.24
" Mattawa to ".....	.19
" Klock's to ".....	.16
" Magnissipi to ".....	.13
" Head of Rocher Capitaine to Des Joachims Boom.....	.11
" Desmoines to Des Joachims Boom.....	.04

The Towing, Driving and Sweeping Expense Rates on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, on the foregoing Stretches will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet long and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.

THE SEASON IS ON FOR Roofing, Sheetting

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.

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.

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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. McCUAIC

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.

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XLV.

One day Emma came to her with beaming face. "I bring you good news, Mrs. Grey. Our road commission are at work building the new bridge across the Mad River this week. They expect to have it so far completed as to allow vehicles to pass over on Sunday next. So on Sunday, my dear, we may go to church. Are you not glad?"

And without waiting for an answer, Emma went out to tell her grandmother. "Yes, Mrs. Grey was very glad to be able to go to church. Not that she cared in the least for divine service, but she cared very much for displaying her beauty. She knew very well that whenever she should appear in any public place there would be a buzz of admiration. And she anticipated with much vanity the sensation she should create by appearing at the village church on Sunday."

This was Monday. And from this day to the end of the week Mary Grey was employed in studying, arranging, and rearranging the costume with which she intended to do a dash and vanquish the natives at church on Sunday.

The Sabbath morning came; and the Cavendish carriage was drawn up before the door.

The family had breakfasted earlier than usual, and Emma Cavendish, in her plain simple suit of black bombazine, with a ruff and veil, stood waiting for the appearance of Mrs. Grey.

At length she came with a message to the widow to the effect that if she did not make haste they would be late.

Then Mrs. Grey came rustling downstairs. And Emma beheld her with astonishment. Her whole costume was black, certainly, but it was a mere mockery of mourning. She wore a rich black corded silk dress and mantle, both trimmed with deep folds of black crepe, headed with a bright band of bugles, which gleamed and glittered with every motion. A dainty, coquish little black silk hat, also trimmed with crepe and gleaming bugles, was perched rather jauntily upon the top of her hair, which was curled, frizzled and puffed in the latest fashionable style.

Black boots and gloves, a snowy little collar of a pocket handkerchief, and a gem of a prayer book, completed the outfit. She looked extremely pretty; there was no question of that. She made a graceful apology for keeping Miss Cavendish waiting, and then followed her into the carriage.

Emma was surprised and pained, but soon began to make mental excuses for Mary Grey.

"She is very vain; there is no doubt of that. But then, she is also very pretty, and her beauty is all that she should value it highly."

When they reached Wendover church, they found it already very much crowded. The opening prayer was being offered. They waited at the door until it was finished, and then they went up the aisle.

"The governor's pew," as it was called, was in the corner of the right of the church, and somewhat in the obscure light of a stained glass window. So it was not until Miss Cavendish had her hand upon the door that she perceived some one occupying a seat there.

The same old young man, who immediately arose, and, with a slight bow, would have passed out. But Miss Cavendish silently signed to him to resume his seat.

As this little scene was passing, Mary Grey turned pale and faint, and grasped the edge of the pew to keep from falling.

She thought the intruder was Alden Lytton.

However, with an effort she recovered herself, entered the pew, and took her seat, and assumed the devout manner becoming the sacred place.

Then, stealing a glance at the stranger again, she perceived that he was not Alden Lytton, though he bore a startling resemblance to that handsome young student.

In the pauses of the service Emma Cavendish became conscious that there was another clergyman beside their pastor in the chancel.

And, when, at length, after the singing of the last hymn, the morning service, Miss Cavendish raised her eyes, she perceived that a stranger had quietly entered the pulpit, and with his head bowed upon the Bible cushion, was silently praying.

A tall, fine-looking, venerable man he seemed with a reverent white head and beard. And when at length he lifted his head, Miss Cavendish discovered that he was no stranger, and recognized the Rev. Dr. Jones, who had brought Electra to Mount Ascension.

He gave out his text and preached with much earnestness and eloquence, and was listened to with attention and reverence.

At the end of the sermon he pronounced the benediction with much feeling.

While the congregation was leaving the young man who had come unbidden into the Cavendish pew arose and stood before Miss Cavendish, and respectfully apologized for his intrusion, explaining that the crowded state of the church, and his belief that the family from Blue Cliff would not attend divine service that day, had induced him to seat himself in their pew.

Emma replied pleasantly that there was plenty of room in the pew, and that he was very welcome then, or at any other time, to occupy a seat in it.

Then Emma turned to the widow, who stood staring at the young man, and said: "Mrs. Grey, permit me to present to you Mr. Craven Kite, of Wendover, once a ward of my father."

Mr. Kite bowed very low and fixed a look of involuntarily and unbounded admiration on the face of the beauty.

She held out her dainty hand and smiled on him deliciously, as she murmured: "I am very happy to know the ward of my dear and honored friend now in heaven."

And she, too, bowed gracefully. And when she raised her eyes again, she saw that she had smitten this young victim like to the heart.

"Shall I have the pleasure of seeing you to your carriage, Miss Cavendish?" inquired the young man.

"With thanks," answered Emma.

And Craven Kite attended the two ladies down the aisle and out from the church, and handed them into the coach.

He seated Mrs. Grey first, and as he reached her hand she fired from her dark eyes another arrow that quivered in his heart.

"We should be very glad to see you at the first, Mr. Kite. I hope you will feel at liberty to come to us as often as you need to do when your guardian, my dear father, was with us."

"I thank you very much, Miss Cavendish. I was really anxious to come, but fearful of intruding. I shall avail myself of your leave and come with much pleasure now," answered the young man, modestly and respectfully, as he bowed and closed the carriage door.

The horse started; Mrs. Grey lolled back in her seat and moaned.

"Here is a splendid young man, the very image of Alden Lytton without Alden Lytton's intolerable priggishness. And the ward of the late Governor Cavendish, too, and with the freedom of Blue Cliff."

No doubt she thought he would be a frequent visitor. And, oh! that at first time she would have with him! What a glorious flirtation she would get up!

She could easily bring the eyes of two such simple women as old Mrs. Cavendish and Emma, and first with the handsome fellow to her heart's content.

And perhaps this might go farther than flirtation—if he should be wealthy enough to make it worth her while.

And then she wondered if he were wealthy. As the ward of the late Governor Cavendish, he must of course have had

some property, else he would not have had such a prominent man for a guardian. If he should be wealthy, the proposed flirtation should proceed much further, even to matrimony. To be sure, he might already be engaged to some one else. But circumstances would not trouble her at all. She had come between other couples and broken their betrothal only for the gratification of her own vanity. And she certainly would not hesitate to do the same thing now, especially if she meant serious business.

True, her proceeding to such extremes might indeed shock old Mrs. Cavendish and Emma. But if she could secure a handsome and wealthy young man for a husband, she could afford to alienate them.

So the first mile or two of the ride home was passed in silence, until Mrs. Grey, longing for some more definite information about her intended victim, exclaimed:

"Emma, my dear, what on earth are you thinking about? You have not opened your mouth once since we started."

"I was thinking of the sermon we have heard. It was an unusually fine one," answered the young lady.

"What an intolerable prig this girl is, to be sure," said Mrs. Grey to herself; but to Emma she observed:

"Oh, yes, I was very deeply impressed by it. So also was that interesting young friend of yours, Mr. Kite."

"Kite," said Emma.

"Oh, yes, Kite—Mr. Kite. Who is he?"

"So you told me; but that gives little information, my dear. In the words of the immortal some one:

"Who was his father?"

"Who was his mother?"

"Has he a sister?"

"Has he a brother?"

"I suppose his father and mother must have been a Mr. and Mrs. Kite, though I never heard of either of them, or if they had other children, who were his sisters and brothers," answered Emma, smiling.

"That's queer, too! Does he never talk of his parents?"

He does not remember them, I presume. I believe he was my father's ward from his earliest childhood. I know that when I could first notice and remember, he was a lad of about eight or nine years old."

"Was there much property?"

"Property! Indeed, I don't know. I never once thought of that."

"Was he brought up in your father's house?"

"Yes, until he was sent to school."

"Hem! How very much like the Lytton's he looks. Don't you think so?"

There is a superficial resemblance. But Alden Lytton has a much finer, more intellectual and spiritual face than Craven Kite."

"Is there any relationship between them?"

"Not the slightest, I believe. The resemblance is altogether accidental."

"Is the young man married?"

"Married? Why, no!" replied Emma, lifting her brows.

"Is he engaged then?"

"In business? Yes."

"I don't mean that, I mean, is he engaged to be married?"

"My dear Mrs. Grey, you are surely interviewing me for some enterprising paper," laughed Emma.

"I beg your pardon. I have been asking a good many questions, sure enough. But then, my dear Emma, we have been secluded so long that everything is news to me. You need not answer if you don't like."

"Oh, I have no objection to answer. I was testing, my dear friend. Let me see. What was it you asked me? Whether he was engaged? Yes, my dear, he is engaged; to a very fine girl, a bright, brave girl, Mabel Taylor, of the Perch Point lighthouse. He made my father acquainted with that engagement a year ago," answered Emma.

And Mrs. Grey asked no more questions. She did not at all regret the circumstance of her intended victim's engagement. It was pleasant to conquer a new admirer; but it was most delightful to supplant another woman.

As the carriage rolled into the avenue leading up to the front of Blue Cliff Hall, and soon drew up before the door.

The two ladies alighted and went in. Let us go up to grandma's room, and tell what we saw at church, who preached, and all about it, as she would say."

Emma proposed, as they laid off their hats on the hall table.

And they went upstairs and entered the old lady's room, and drew chairs and seated themselves at her fire.

"Well, my dear, did you get to church in time?" inquired Mrs. Cavendish.

"Not in very good time, grandma. The first prayer was nearly over."

"Ah, that was a pity. What was the text?"

"God is Love. That was the text. But a stranger occupied our pulpit this morning, grandma. And it must have been known beforehand to others, though not to us; for the church was crowded—cramped."

"A stranger! It is very seldom a stranger preaches in our church. Who was he, my dear?"

"The Rev. Dr. Jones."

"Jones? Jones?—Jones is a very common name. Did you hear any other, my dear?"

"Mrs. Grey, permit me to present to you Mr. Craven Kite, of Wendover, once a ward of my father."

Yes, a very uncommon one, grandma. I heard one of the old vestrymen speak of him as Dr. Beresford Jones."

Emma was struck dumb by the effect of these words had upon the old lady. "So he has come back after a long time," she murmured. In a low tone, she clasped her hands and closed her eyes, and sank back in her chair.

The shutters were not closed, the lamps were not lighted, nor the fire replenished. In some surprise at all this unwonted neglect, she put forth her hand and rang the bell.

A little negro answered it.

"Where is Jerome, and why has he not seen to these rooms?" inquired the young lady.

"Please, m'am, Uncle Rome's gone to Wendover to carry a letter for de ole mist'ess. He had to go off in a hurry 'fore ever he could fasten up de house," said the boy, pulling at his woolly forelocks and bowing his head by way of respectful abjection.

"Go and tell Peter to come and attend to Jerome's duties then," said Miss Cavendish.

The ebony lad pulled his wool, bobbed his head and backed out.

Emma stood in the dusk before the smouldering fire in a thoughtful attitude, until the second footman came in and closed the windows and lighted the lamps.

Then in the glare of light she turned and met the eyes of Mrs. Grey fixed upon her with a surprised and inquiring expression.

But Emma merely took up a book and sat down to read.

CHAPTER XLVI.

The next morning Mrs. Grey and Miss Cavendish went to the old lady's room as usual, for morning prayers.

They found her up and dressed with unusual care, as if to receive a visitor; but she seemed not to have been rested or refreshed by her night's sleep; she was even paler and more tremulous than on the preceding evening.

And instead of conducting the service herself, as she usually did, she turned over that duty to her granddaughter.

As soon as prayers were over she dismissed her two companions to their breakfast, telling them that she wished to be alone all the morning, and that she would send for them when she should be able to receive them.

Emma Cavendish and Mary Grey went away much mystified.

On their way down they met old Jerome, with a letter in his hand.

"Whom is that for?" inquired Miss Cavendish.

"For de ole madam. It was so late when I fetch it, which I was kept so long waiting for it at Wendover, as I didn't like to wake up de family at that onliful hour of de night; so I jes' kept it till this morning to fetch up to de madam."

And with this explanation the old negro passed upstairs, on his way to the old lady's room.

The two young women went down to the breakfast room in silence.

The day was very bright and beautiful. And the morning sunshine, streaming through the windows between the heavy folds of the rich crimson damask curtains, struck sparks of fire from the silver service on the table as they sat down.

Both felt that something unusual was about to happen—Emma with painful interest, Mary Grey with acute, intolerable curiosity.

And something rather unusual for that house did happen.

They had scarcely finished breakfast, and were still loitering over their chocolate, when the sound of wheels was heard on the avenue leading up to the house.

Emma Cavendish raised her head and listened, but did not leave her seat.

Mary Grey got up and went to the window and looked between the folds of the crimson curtains.

(To be continued.)

WHERE NERVE COUNTS.

An Exciting Incident of an Elephant Hunt in Africa.

"We had just stopped by a tree that had been pulled down," says Capt. C. H. Stigand, in "Hunting the Elephant in Africa," "and we were feeling the leaves that had dropped to see how dry they were."

I had determined to abandon the hunt. At that moment one of the men who had gone forward a little, whistled, and immediately everyone got out of the way. The elephants were returning on their tracks. A young bull was leading; behind him I could see the ears of another.

"I did not want to shoot the young bull, so I got behind a tree as he came trotting up, but he pulled up ten yards from my tree and turned on me. The only thing to do was to shoot him. So I reluctantly fired at his head. I went up to him, but he was not dead, and tried to get up again. I put another shot in his forehead, but it did not reach the brain, and the next moment it was I who was being chased."

I dodged sharply to my right, thinking that the elephant would pass, and I would get a side shot as he went by; but I tripped over a fallen tree and went sprawling. I dropped my rifle, and just managed to seize it by the muzzle as the bull was about to tread on it. I then dived head foremost into the branches of the fallen tree.

"I made a frantic effort to crawl through, but a stout branch resisted by progress, and at the same moment the bull charged in after me. The impetus he gave me bent aside the stubborn branch, and the next moment I found myself on the other side, while the elephant was stamping the ground five yards from where I stood, evidently under the impression that I was on the ground under his feet."

"I quickly turned round and discharged my rifle into him. It was the last cartridge in the magazine. The rifle was taken out of my hands, and I found Matola, my gun bearer, who had counted the shots, standing beside me, and offering the second rifle as a waiter might serve a dish. By some oversight the second rifle had not been loaded, and I had given strict orders that none of my men were ever to load or unload my rifles. Being a good soldier, Matola had not disobeyed this order even under these extreme circumstances, but had gone as near to loading it as he could. The breach open, and he was holding the clip in position with his thumb just over the magazine. All I had to do was to press it down, as I took hold of the rifle, and I was ready to fire. The elephant was turning round, and I shot him in the brain."

"The story has taken a long time to tell, but of course it all happened in a moment. I think, as an example of a combination of pluck, discipline, and presence of mind in an emergency, the behavior of Private Matola would be difficult to beat."

PROFESSOR JAMES MAVOR.

At the University They Call Him the "Jimmy Saga."

James Mavor (not James Mavor M.A., LL.D., Ph.D., B.S., but plain James Mavor, professor of economics at the University of Toronto, and soon to deliver a course of lectures in India) is the one man at the university who most nearly approaches the popular idea of a college professor. His one drawback is the noticeable lack of alphabetic ornamentation at the end of his name. He appears in the list of members of the faculty of the university as plain James Mavor. In spite of this drawback, Prof. Mavor measures up to specifications in other respects. He sails along the streets with his head in the clouds and his hair streaming in the wind behind him. He has written many ponderous books (the latest of them is 400,000 words long, and contains a great many facts about Russia that even the Russians were not aware of); he is to be seen walking the streets with all sorts of people varying from anarchists to millionaires; he is apt to reply to a simple question in Russian or Chinese.

The professor of economics is, in short, a very striking, a very remarkable member of the university.

A whole cycle of legends has grown up at the university with "Jimmy," as he is irreverently

known, as the hero of them. The authenticity of some of the episodes of the "Jimmy saga," as one student called it, is not beyond question, but people who know the professor will say that all the incidents related of him might conceivably be true.

Tale of the Trousers.

There is, for instance the tale of the trousers. Prof. Mavor, like a good many other men of deep learning, is an illustration of the theory that men are well dressed or not in inverse ratio to their mental capacity. One day he happened to finish the solution of a different problem when just opposite a tailor's shop. He came out of his abstraction for a moment saw "Exclusive Trousers" advertised, looked down at his own nether garments, saw that they were beginning to exhibit signs of antiquity and walked in to the tailor's shop to order a new pair. In due time the new trousers arrived home. The next morning the professor donned the new garments, and left the old ones over the chair. He departed to deliver a lecture at college. A member of the family came into the professor's room and observed the garments. A hurried rush to the phone ensued, and the following conversation took place:

"Hello! Is that the main building of the university? Could you please hurry and find Prof. Mavor?"

"Is anything wrong at his house?" came the reply.

"Oh no! But hurry! Is his appearance unusual?"

"Haven't heard of it. Why?"

"Because his pants are here, and we are afraid that—"

Not at Home.

On another occasion so the legend runs, Prof. Mavor was having a long discussion with Prof. Fletcher at the latter's house. He walked home in the early hours of the morning, and found that he had, as usual, forgotten his latchkey. He pounded on the door for several minutes. A head was thrust out from an upstairs window. "Prof. Mavor is out," came the call. "Jimmy" turned solemnly around and went back to Prof. Fletcher's.

Prof. Mavor has traveled much in Russia and China, and an ancient "shuba," a sheepskin coat, was for many years one of the sights of the campus. His economic lectures were once described as a student as "around the world in 80 minutes."

Bagpipes Under Other Names.

Bagpipes are among the oldest of musical instruments, for in slightly different forms they were known to the Chinese, Assyrians, Greeks and Romans, centuries before Christ. They figure upon a coin of Nero. In modern times no country can claim a monopoly of the instrument, for the Breton "bignon," the German "sackpfeife" and the French "cornemuse" are all bagpipes under another name.

It's a poor rule that can't be worked in a dozen ways.

Professor James Mavor.

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CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store



Listen to Reason

COMMONSENSE applied to the purchasing of your footwear will convince you of two things:—

That you cannot get value in a "cheap" shoe—because the materials which enter into their making must necessarily be "cheap."

That "cheap" shoes cost more than really good shoes—because their lack of durability necessitates more frequent purchases.

There are good reasons why you should buy

INVICTUS SHOES

They possess every attribute of style, comfort and durability. That's why this store's reputation is back of every pair we sell.

P. E. SMILEY.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

Local and District.

Forest fires are reported to have caused much destruction of property in Northern Ontario, several of the mining plants being wiped out of existence, and also the buildings and growing crops of settlers in different parts of the wide-spread area over which the fire has raged.

Sad Drowning Accident at Green Lake.

The first fatality in its history as a summer resort occurred at Green Lake between twelve and one o'clock on Saturday last, when Miss Nellie McCuaig, who was at the lake with Mrs. George Dale and family, lost her life while bathing with several others at the customary "swimming place." From what could be gathered from some of those who witnessed the sad fatality, it seems that Miss McCuaig went out into the lake farther than the rest of her companions, and got beyond her depth, and whether she was unable to swim or took what is called a "swimmer's cramp," does not appear very clear; but certain it is she got out of reach of her companions, who could not swim, and so met her untimely fate, while there was no one at hand who could afford her aid. Another little girl, who made an effort to reach her, would doubtless have shared a similar fate had it not been that Mrs. G. A. Howard managed to grasp her as she was going down.

When the horror of the situation dawned upon the other bathers, vigorous calls for help were made, but as there were no men in the immediate vicinity, some time elapsed before the alarm was heard and understood by the nearest residents. Rev. Alex. Elliott, who happened to be in the neighborhood, was the first man to reach the scene of the fatality, and then came Mr. Wm. Belsher and Mr. Kelly; Mr. Frank Armstrong, who was working in the field on the opposite side of the lake hearing the alarm, also hastened to the scene. By means of an iron hook attached to a pole the body of ill-fated girl was recovered without difficulty, after it had been under water for about half an hour. Efforts to resuscitate the inanimate form were undertaken immediately by Mrs. Elliott but although she worked both long and skillfully, her labors, alas, proved unavailing. The vital spark had flown!

Word of the sad occurrence was soon conveyed to Shawville, and within a few minutes several citizens were on their way to the lake, in their automobiles, to render what service they could. Subsequently Mr. Hynes, undertaker, went out and laid out the remains,

and returned with them to Mr. George Dale's. Sunday morning they were taken to the home of Mr. Joseph Glenn in Bristol, from whence the funeral took place on Monday to Norway Bay Cemetery. Mr. J. J. Turner undertook the sad task of conveying to the widowed mother, who resides in Bristol, intelligence of her daughter's untimely death.

The deceased was the only daughter of the late Mr. Sandy McCuaig, of Bristol, and besides her grief-stricken mother, is survived by one brother, who is her junior in years. She was a girl very highly thought of by those who knew her, and in Mr. Dale's family, where she lived for some length of time, her sad death is felt almost as keenly as if one of the household had been stricken down.

Needless to say, the unreserved sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mrs. McCuaig, and her little boy in the great affliction which has come so suddenly upon them.

ELMSIDE.

Miss Retta Grant who has been visiting friends in Pembroke has returned home accompanied by Miss Jessie McDonald.

Mr. Jim McCredie who has been visiting his mother here left for Petewawa again.

Mrs. J. Park and daughter, Edna are spending a few weeks with relatives in Pembroke, Golden Lake and Renfrew.

Miss Taylor of Norway Bay and her cousin, "Frae Bonnie Scotland" were visiting the Misses Janet and Annie Grant. Miss Edna Lett of Calumet Island and Miss Zilla Grant of Quyon are also guests there.

Mrs. John Little, of Foxwarren, who was here attending the funeral of her mother, the late Mrs. McJanet, has gone home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas of Smiths Falls, were guests of Mr. R. B. Lothian last week.

Mrs. Amy, of Shawville, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. McCredie for a few days.

Mr. R. A. Grant is doing a rushing business. He has his brother Ed., of Chapleau, assisting him since the first of July.—COM.

Bristol Council Minutes

Bristol, August 3, 1914.

The Municipal Council of Bristol met on the above date. Present—Mayor Young and Councillors R. Campbell, Young and Horner.

Minutes of previous meeting read, and on motion of coun. R. Campbell were adopted as read.

A report was received from J. Labra regarding condition of road opposite Lot 29, Range 1.

Moved by couns. Horner and Young that we appoint Mr. H. Ross to examine and report on condition of bridge on town line opposite Lot 29, R. 1.—Carried.

Moved by couns. Young and Campbell that the following bills be paid:

Pedlar People, Ltd., steel culverts	\$255.00
A. Wilson, sharpening steel	.. 60
T. Sheppard, road work for T. Martin	3.00
B. Kilroy, road work for C. Sinn	3.00
" dynamite caps and fuse	1.00
John Findley, road work for Jas. Findley	5.00

Moved by coun. Horner that we now adjourn.—Carried.

G. T. DRUMMOND,

Sec.-Treas.

Tailoring!

Suits to Measure.

If you want a smart, stylish, up-to-date Suit to measure call and see

S. MOORHOUSE

—AT THE—

RUSSELL HOUSE :: SHAWVILLE ::

I have 20 years' experience in high class Tailoring—7 years with 2 Maes, Ottawa.

I guarantee you every satisfaction in style, fit and workmanship.

S. MOORHOUSE.

Gentlemen's own Material made up

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec, School Municipality of Clarendon.

Is hereby given to all proprietors of real estate and resident householders of this municipality that the Valuation Roll made by order of the School Commissioners of the municipality, is deposited in my office, where it may be examined by the interested parties during thirty days from this notice; during which time any rate-payer interested may, in writing, complain of such roll, which shall be taken into consideration and homologated at a meeting of the School Commissioners to be held on Saturday, 29th August, at one o'clock p. m.

Given at Shawville this 30th day of July, 1914.

M. A. McKINLEY,

Secty-Treas.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION,

364 University St., Montreal.

Bibles For Canada.

Bibles printed in seventy languages are required for Canadian circulation.

To Save Antelope.

The rescue and perpetuation of the rapidly disappearing prong-horned antelope is to be undertaken by the Government. To this end it enlisted the services of Ernest Thompson Seton, the naturalist, and Maxwell Graham, chief of the zoological division at Ottawa, who have outlined a scheme which promises success.

This proposes the establishment of three fenced parks for antelope in different parts of their favorite range, on areas not desirable for agriculture and in regions that still contain wild antelope.

The first step was to outline the ancient and present range of the antelope, then to ascertain the probable number at large. The combined evidence of many game wardens and mounted police shows that there are yet between 1,000 and 1,500 antelope still at large in the Canadian north-west.

Prior to the hard winter of 1906 and 1907, there were at least ten times as many; but that long, fierce spell of frost and deep snow killed them off by thousands. In the spring when the driving remnants were making their way north over the frozen Saskatchewan, the rotten ice gave way, according to one ranchman, and over 500 were engulfed on one occasion, as he watched them from the bank.

Immigration Decreases.

A heavy falling off of 53 per cent. is shown in the Canadian immigration figures for the months of April and May, which have just been issued. The falling off is general, and is the result of the Government discouraging for the present the entry of any immigrants but farm laborers and agriculturists and domestic. The total for the two months was 68,153, as against 146,423 for the corresponding period last year. The heaviest falling off is in the arrivals from Britain, where there is a decrease from 56,940 last year to 20,375 this year.

There were 20,713 from the United States as against 33,507, a decrease of 12,794. From continental and other countries there were 27,065, as against 55,976, a decrease of 28,911.

Poured Liquor Into Jail.

One of the last resorts "to get a drink" was disclosed in Sarnia recently, when Constable Coulter saw two men pouring liquor down a paper funnel to a prisoner in a cell. The funnel was projected through a window, and the prisoner was catching it in a cup. Coulter's attention was attracted when he heard a noise in the cell, and slipping through the police court room he saw the method of giving the prisoner a drink.

Tropic Flora In Arctic.

Corroborating the report of soundings in the Arctic Sea made by the Karluk expedition that revealed the presence of coral is a recent note in Science that the fossil flora of that icy climate show the presence of abundant and luxuriant ferns and palmlike plants produced by the tropical conditions of late Paleozoic and middle Cenozoic geologic time.

THE ATHABASCA TRAIL

My life is gliding downwards, it speeds swifter to the day
When it shoots the last dark canyon to the Plains of Far-away;
But while its stream is running through the years that are to be,
The mighty voice of Canada will ever call to me.

I shall hear the roar of rivers where the rapids foam and tear;
I shall smell the virgin upland with its balsam-laden air,
And shall dream that I am riding down the winding, woody vale,
With the packer and the pack-horse on the Athabasca Trail.

I have passed the warden cities at the eastern water-gate,
Where the hero and the martyr laid the corner-stone of State,
The habitant, coureur-des-bois, and hardy voyageur,
Where lives a breed more strong at need to venture or endure?
I have seen the gorge of Erie, where the roaring waters run;
I have crossed the Inland Ocean, lying golden in the sun;
But the last and best and sweetest is the ride by hill and dale,
With the packer and the pack-horse, on the Athabasca Trail.

I'll dream again of fields of grain that stretch from sky to sky,
And the little prairie hamlets, where the cars go roaring by,
Wooden hamlets as I saw them—noble cities still to be,
To girdle stately Canada with gems from sea to sea,
Mother of a mighty manhood, land of glamor and of hope,
From the eastward sea-swept islands to the sunny western slope,
Evermore my heart is with you, evermore till life shall fall,
I'll be out with pack and packer on the Athabasca Trail.

WHO DISCOVERED AMERICA?

Priority of Visit of Norsemen to Nova Scotia Fully Proven.

Antiquarians in London have been greatly interested by the arrival of the celebrated Runic Stone from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, which is now being exhibited in the Canadian Pacific offices at Charing Cross; and a wordy scientific discussion has arisen as to whether Columbus was the true discoverer of America, or whether the Norsemen arrived there centuries before him. The history of this stone is a romantic one. For centuries it had reposed on the shore of the Bay of Fundy, near the town of Yarmouth, in Nova Scotia, before, at the end of the 17th century, it was discovered by the owner of the farm upon which it lay—a Dr. Fletcher. Looking at it closely, he found to his amazement some strange characters inscribed upon it, unlike any Indian or other signs with which he was acquainted.

Gradually news of his discovery leaked out, and tracings were taken of the letters and circulated to scientists the world over. The rock, however, remained a mystery until, in 1875, a well known antiquarian, Mr. Henry Phillips, of Philadelphia, came upon the scene. His investigations proved that the inscription was no fake, nor was it the work of some long-forgotten redskin.

Eventually the key was revealed to him, and he found the lettering to be: "Harkussen Men Varu" ("Harka's Son Addressed the Men"). Fired by his success the sentence was circulated amongst historians, with a request for assistance in tracing the son of Harka. A response soon came. The name of Harki was found in an old history describing the voyage of two Norse chieftains, who left Greenland in the year 1007 on a voyage of discovery.

Harki was a chieftain, and the records showed that the expedition had set sail for Vinland (Massachusetts), but en route had landed in Newfoundland and in Markland (Nova Scotia). Mr. Phillips concluded that, after the Norsemen had landed, this stone had been carved with an inscription in commemoration of the event. The stone is now on its way to the Norwegian Centenary Exhibition, which opens in Christiania, and it will be one of the great attractions, for the Norwegians are immensely proud of the valiant deeds of their Viking ancestors, whose descendants are to-day to be found farming in Eastern Canada and on the fertile prairie lands of the West.

Where the "Empress" Sank.

The St. Lawrence river owes its name to the accidental conjunction of the Festival of Saint Lawrence with the day upon which the first explorer imagined he had discovered the river. Jacques Cartier in 1534 heard from the natives of the Magdalen Islands of a mighty stream threading the continent to an unknown source, and it was while testing this legend that he sailed up the gulf until he could see the land on each side.

In the following year he made a bolder expedition with three ships and the blessing of the Bishop of St. Malo. He sailed past Roumisi and on to Quebec, then known by the Indians as Stadacona. Here the fleet anchored. The French, however, failed in their efforts to colonize the country until a century had passed, largely owing to their high-handed treatment of the Indians.

The Oldest Voter.

Perhaps the oldest voter to exercise his franchise in the recent Ontario elections was Levi Thompson, of Roblin, aged 96 years. He said he hoped his would be the casting-vote to banish the bars of Ontario. His son John, his grandson Ira and his great-grandson, Ralph, also voted at the same subdivision.

A. F. Hare, of Grafton, who is 95 years of age, voted for Sam Clarke, Liberal, in West Northumberland.

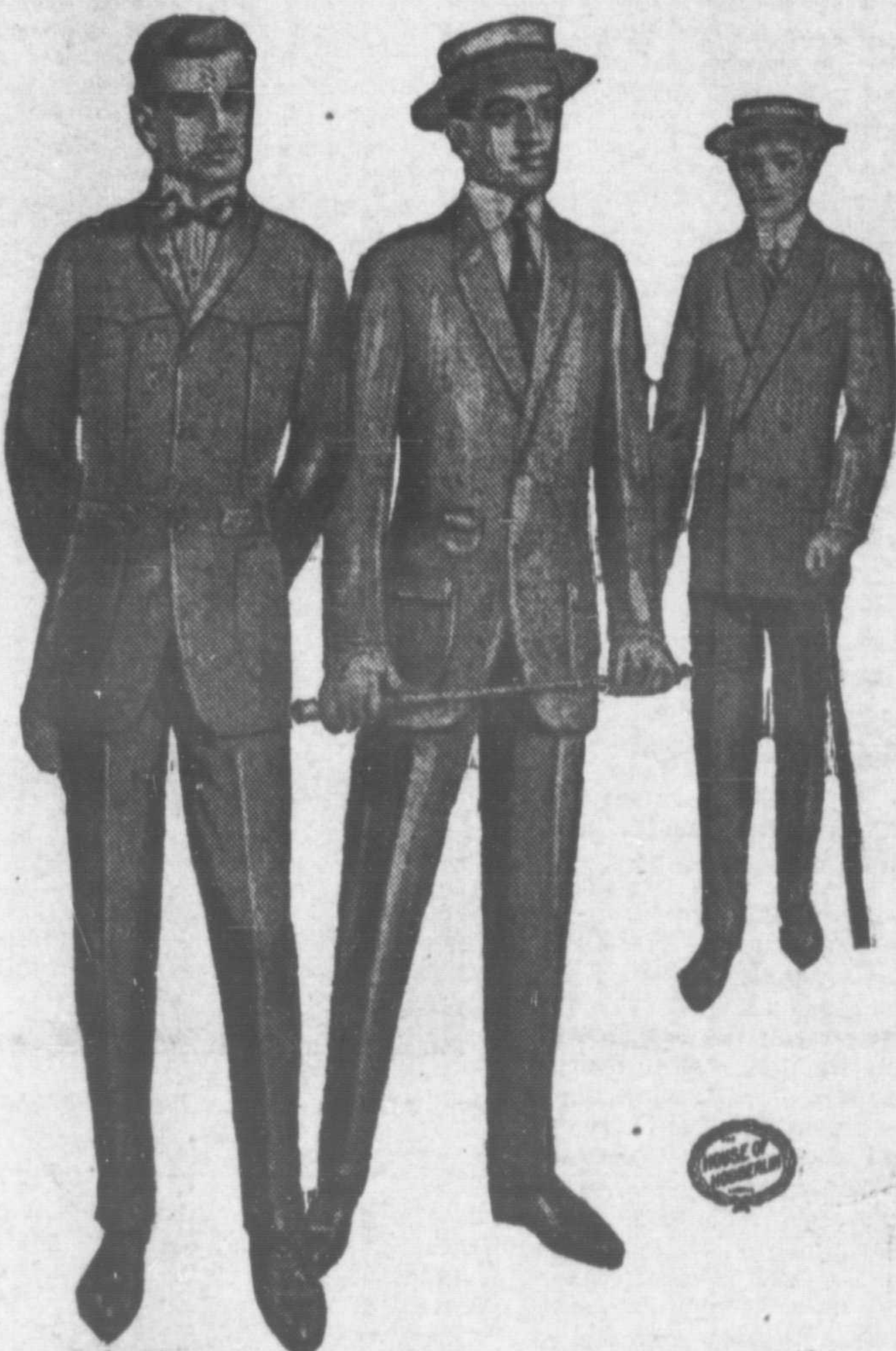
Our Aim to Please

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

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

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

E. B. CAYLER - PORTAGE DU FORT.



Have Your Suit Made to Measure

Every garment that comes from these wonderful Hoberlin Tailor Shops is created for the man who intends to wear it. The garments are cut individually and shaped to the exact measurements. That is the proper way to buy your clothes—and the best kind of clothes to wear.

WE ARE SHOWING NEARLY 500 LINES OF HOBERLIN SUITINGS.

ARCHIE DOVER

Frost & Wood and Cockshutt Machinery.

I wish to inform the Farmers of this district that

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

A supply of Repairs will always be kept on hand.

S. E. HODGINS,
D. McRae's Old Stand
Main St., Shawville.