

THE EQUITY.

No. 10, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.
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Reserve Fund 4,750,000

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Fort Coulonge Branch - B. F. CHILTON, Manager.
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The Exhibition at Shawville will be on September 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

The Austin Homemakers club will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Burton on September 1st. Election of officers. Programme: Music, Roll Call, Helpful hints.

The family of Mr. H. T. McDowell entertained a number of their neighbors and friends on Thursday evening last. Those present congregated on the lawn and were served to ice cream and cake.

A lawn social will be held on Tuesday, September 1st, in front of the Presbyterian Church at Lower Litchfield. Supper provided from 5 p. m. Admission 25 and 15 cents. Music, games etc. will be a strong feature of the social. Come early.

The Homemakers' Club, Bristol and Clarendon, will meet at Bristol Corners in the hall on Thursday, Sept. 3rd, at 2 o'clock. Subjects: Horticulture Study; Election of Officers; Roll Call; One essential for a true homemaker.

While assisting her husband to remove a load of grain from the barn last Friday morning, Mrs. Wm. G. McDowell suffered the misfortune of having a leg broken above the ankle. The team was hitched to the back of the wagon, and Mrs. McDowell was given the lines to hold while Mr. McDowell went to the front end to guide the wagon out by the pole. Something seems to have startled the team, and they ran off, and in some unaccountable way Mrs. McDowell fell under the wagon and a wheel passed over her leg causing the fracture. Otherwise she was uninjured, and is doing as well as can be expected.

A couple of weeks ago some uneasiness was caused in Ottawa by the report that an airship had been seen in the neighborhood of Britannia Bay, and that one was seen a few nights later passing over Hartwells Locks, by the lockmen. This one, it is averred, had a searchlight. About the same date—to be exact, on Sunday night, 16th—a reputable resident of Clarendon, who lives a short distance south of Shawville, says he saw a light crossing the sky, between 8 and 10 o'clock, and distinctly heard the noise of an engine, resembling that of a motor boat. Possibly it was the same machine heard at Hartwell's locks, making a bee-line for Petawawa.

Ottawa Exhibition.

Mobilization of the different units of the Overseas Contingent at Landsdown Park, Ottawa has given opportunity for those pessimistically inclined to promote a rumor that the big Central Canada Exhibition billed to take place September 11th to 19th was to be cancelled.

The Directors of the Ottawa Exhibition Association wish to state most emphatically that the Central Canada Fair is an annual event under no consideration to be called off. Even if the entire country is in a state of siege the Fair will be held this year upon the dates as advertised.

As a favor to the Militia Department Landsdown Park was loaned for the mobilization of the different units as a means of assistance in the preparation of defence for the country, with the understanding strongly stipulated that by September 1st every inch of space now occupied is to be vacated so as to allow full preparations for the big fair to be made and that will positively be held this year.

Parties residing outside Ottawa wishing to take advantage of the cheap ticket (six for one dollar) may be accommodated by sending in their order enclosing the amount by mail. All communications should be addressed to Mr. E. McMahon, Central Canada Exhibition Offices, 26 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Can.

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

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Geo. Hodgins was the guest of Mrs. Seaman, at Otter Lake for a few days last week.

Miss Wilson, of Manotick, Ont., spent a week here visiting at Mrs. T. Shore's.

Misses Laura Woodley and Iva C. Cowan, are visiting Mr. Joseph Bennett at River Desert.

Mrs. Findlay, of Vancouver, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. H. T. McDowell.

Mr. F. Wall and wife of Milwaukee, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hans Shadel last week.

Miss May Hammond of S. Onslow, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Hodgins.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wright, of Montreal are visiting the parents of the latter, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Findlay.

Mrs. J. Beamish and Miss Ina Armstrong are at present in Montreal attending the millinery opening.

Mr. Jack Argue went to Ottawa last week to take his place in the Govt. Library during the late session of Parliament.

Mrs. Andrew Hodgins is spending a few days at Otter Lake, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, who return home this week.

Mrs. Robert Hobbs, who has been visiting here for several weeks, returned to the city on Monday.

Mr. W. J. Dagg was a delegate from Shawville Lodge I. O. F. at the Grand Lodge meeting held in Quebec last week.

Mr. Albert Bourke returned Thursday from Maniwaki with his wife, who had been spending a few days with him previously. His condition shows little change.

Mr. Manson McDowell returned from Chateau on Friday last, where he has been engaged during the past few weeks in making tile for the corporation of that place.

Mrs. W. S. Smith and daughter Miss Ethel, Carthage, New York, who have been visiting relatives in this section for some weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Andrew Sly, who has been suffering from an ailment resembling sciatica since early last winter, and whose condition of late has been rather more serious, went to the hospital last week for treatment.

Mr. Charles Tucker, local agent of the C. P. R. accompanied by his wife and family left last week on his annual vacation. Mr. Smith is relieving agent during his absence.

Mr. T. E. Hodgins and family are leaving for Ottawa on Sept. 1st and have a range, stoves and some furniture they would like to dispose of before that date. Articles will be sold cheap.

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 regular monthly meeting of the Homemakers' Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Thos. Graham, Friday, Sept. 4, at half past two. Miss F. Campbell, of Macdonald College, will demonstrate on the proper method of dressing fowl.

Major McKenna, of the C. F. E., was here last week and purchased ten horses for the Canadian military force which is now assembling at Valcartier, Que., preparatory to embarking for England next month. The animals were shipped on Saturday in charge of Lieut. Thexton.

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.

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Fall Term Opens Sept. 1.
Write for full particulars to
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WANTED.—A good strong general servant, to be under instructions from housekeeper. MRS. JAMES GILLIES, Braeside, Ont.

Don't put off until 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.

Early Closing Agreement.

We, the undersigned merchants and traders, having found the early closing movement to work so satisfactorily during the months of July and August, hereby agree to continue to close our respective places of business every evening at 6 o'clock with the exception of Saturday evening.

G. F. Hodgins Co., W. A. Hodgins,
P. E. Smiley, J. H. Shaw,
A. Dover, Geo. W. Dale,
John L. Hodgins, C. W. Hodgins.
Shawville, Aug. 14, 1914.

Mr. William J. Woods, of Bristol, received very serious injuries on Tuesday last while removing the canvas from a binder while the team was attached thereto. Something startled the team and they started to run, and thus Mr. Woods who was standing in front of the table, got caught in the guards of the machine, and had his legs bruised and cut in a manner that will incapacitate him from work for sometime.

Posters are out announcing that the "Pontiac Central School Fair" is to be held at the Shawville exhibition grounds on Friday, Sept. 11. This Fair—the first of the kind to be held in Pontiac—will be under the direction of Macdonald College Demonstration Branch, located here. Preparation for this event has been going on all summer among pupils of the various schools of the District, and it is expected it will be of a very interesting character. There will be no charge for entering exhibits, and the admission to grounds will also be free. These inducements should ensure both a large exhibit and a good attendance.

The funeral of the late William J. Eades, of Campbells Bay—whose sudden death at Calgary was reported in our last issue—took place at noon on Tuesday the 18th instant, from the late home of the deceased, the remains having reached Campbells Bay on Monday evening in charge of a member of the I. O. O. F. from Calgary, the late Mr. Eades having been a member of that Order and also of the Orange Society. Both of these organizations took part in the funeral rites, the final sad and impressive scene at the grave being enacted by the triple-link fraternity.

The cortege, which followed the remains to Shawville, arrived at St. Paul's church about 3 o'clock and was of such large proportions that quite a number were unable to gain admittance to the church. The service was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. J. J. S. Seaman, who gave a most touching address, well befitting the solemn occasion, and one which made a deep impression upon the congregation.

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.

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Willis Graduates Stand the Working Test.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.

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

OTTAWA, ONT.

FOUND—On Main Street, Shawville, Sunday morning, a lady's black suit coat. To be had at this office.

FOR SALE—A beautiful Royal Jewel Range, with reservoir; six hole, almost new, will be sold cheap. Mrs. T. E. HODGINS, Shawville.

FOR SALE—House and Lot (No. 55) well situated on Main St., Shawville. For particulars apply at 243 Frank Street Ottawa, Ont.

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 Yorkshire Bull, 3 years old, (Roy of Elmvalle, 38049). Apply to JAMES SMITH, North Clarendon.

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

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What is the war about? Few know or understand. Our Book "The Nations of Europe," gives the causes and issues of the greatest of all wars, magnificently illustrated. Everybody wants to know why industry, commerce, finance, shipping, mails and every activity in the world has been instantly stopped. Agents send 15c., cost mailing outfit. Retail \$1.50. Big commissions.

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SHAWVILLE

Threshing Time

Get your Supplies from us

Our Crockery Dept. is well supplied with necessary goods. In Heavy Whitewear we have a good stock of

Cups and Saucers,
Plates, all sizes,
Platters, Covered Dishes etc.
at right prices.

In spite of tariff and war advances our Grocery prices are only affected in a few lines. You can always rely on getting your supplies from us at lowest possible prices.

We have a good Stock of

Towelings Overalls
Table Linens Shirts
Oilcloths Shirtings
at the old regular prices

Ladies' Fall Jackets

Our first showing of New Coats are now on display—New Styles—Nobby Materials—and are well worthy of your inspection. See them.

W. A. HODGINS

BRITAIN'S WAR ON GERMANY

ALLIANCES NECESSARY TO NATION'S SAFETY.

Britain Has Direct Interest in Preserving Independence of Belgium.

In an analysis of the interests and duty of Great Britain in the present situation, The London Times, prior to Britain's declaration of war on Germany, says:

One question is to-day on all lips: What course shall England pursue should a general European war break out? Prejudice, passion, or ignorance of the fundamental conditions of our national freedom inspire divergent answers. It is therefore necessary to consider in the cold light of historical fact and of reason the actual terms of the problem before making up our minds as to the course to be pursued.

At moments of supreme peril nations, like individuals, are best guided by the impulse that is strongest in human beings—the instinct of self-preservation. It is well that this should be so; for none but interests instinctively recognized as vital can carry a people through a life-and-death struggle.

Dangers of Isolation.

The first principle of all British foreign policy is recognition of the fact that England, though an island, forms part of Europe. Forgetfulness of this simple fact has in the past had disastrous consequences. Without reverting to the war of 1870, France to her fate, allowed her to be dismembered, and has ever since paid the cost in the growing burden of international armaments, it is necessary only to remember the position held by Great Britain at the end of the South African war. The policy of the late Lord Salisbury has been one of "splendid isolation." When disaster overtook us in South Africa, we were without a friend on the Continent and were only saved from attack by a European coalition because the Emperor of Russia declined to sanction such a policy, and because the question of Alsace-Lorraine, formed an insuperable obstacle to military and naval co-operation against us by Germany and France.

"Splendid Isolation."

The policy of "splendid isolation" became a military and political impossibility, unless we were prepared to strengthen our Army and our Navy as to be able to defy any attack or combination of attacks by land and sea. King Edward recognized this fact, and with the advice of his Ministers sought to diminish the number of our potential enemies on the Continent. Contrary to many interested or mistaken assertions, neither he nor Lord Lansdowne ever conceived the policy of making friends in Europe as a policy of aggression.

The first step in this policy had little reference to Europe. It consisted in the Anglo-Japanese Alliance of 1902. But it was the Anglo-Japanese Alliance that led directly to the Anglo-French Entente of 1904. During 1903 England strove, as she is striving now, to prevent war, by urging Russia to come to terms with Japan. France also sought to restrain her ally, lest entanglement in the Far East should render Russia incapable of supporting France in Europe. Russian support was indispensable to France, who had constantly been exposed to diplomatic and military pressure by Germany, and had, in 1875, only been saved from German attack through the intervention of the Emperor of Russia, and especially of Queen Victoria. Queen Victoria then saw that the undisputed predominance of Germany in Europe, and the permanent disablement of France, would create for England a situation as dangerous as that which grew up when Napoleon established his supremacy on the Continent.

Balance of Forces.

Anglo-French efforts failed to prevent the Russo-Japanese war in 1904. Germany, who was anxious to remove the pressure of the Russian army from her eastern frontier, counteracted them. When the war broke out France and England were obliged quickly to decide whether they would join in the war and fight each other, or would agree to remain neutral and to counter-balance German supremacy. They chose the latter course in February, 1904. A few weeks later the agreement with France, known as the Entente Cordiale, turned this negative agreement into a positive pact.

Russia is now defending a vital interest. France, who is bound to Russia by alliance, and still more by the necessities of her European situation and political independence, is compelled to support Russia. England is bound by moral obligations to side with France and Russia, lest the balance of forces on the continent be upset to

her disadvantage and she be left alone to face a predominant Germany.

Britain's Vital Interest.

A vital British interest is therefore at stake. This interest takes two forms—the general interest of European equilibrium, which has been explained, and the more direct interest of preserving the independence of Holland, and particularly Belgium. The Franco-German frontier along the Vosges has been so formidably fortified on both sides that a German or a French advance across it seems improbable. The point of contact between the German and French armies would probably lie in or near Belgium. But a German advance through Belgium into the north of France might enable Germany to acquire possession of Antwerp, Flushing, and even of Dunkirk and Calais, which might then become German naval bases against England. This is a contingency which no Englishman can look upon with indifference.

The German Menace.

But if it be merely a contingency, why should England not wait until it is realized before acting or preparing to act? Because, in these days of swift decisions and swifter action, it would be too late for England to act with any chance of success after France had been defeated in the north. This is why the shots fired by the Austro-Hungarian guns at Belgrade reverberate across the English Channel. The safety of the narrow seas is a vital, the most vital, British national and Imperial interest. It is an axiom of British self-preservation. France does not threaten our security. A German victory over France would threaten it immediately. Even should the German navy remain inactive, the occupation of Belgium and Northern France by German troops would strike a crushing blow at British security. We should then be obliged, alone and without allies, to bear the burden of keeping up a fleet superior to that of Germany and of an army proportionately strong. This burden would be ruinous.

The instinct of self-preservation, which is the strongest factor in national life, therefore compels us to be ready to strike with all our force for our own safety and for that of our friends.

LARGEST COIN IN THE WORLD

Swedish Copper Weighs Thirty-one Pounds.

Weighing 31 pounds, a single copper coin bearing the imprint of the Swedish crown and the name of the monarch, Charles X. Gustavus, during whose reign it was issued, has been acquired by the American Numismatic Society. The piece represents eight "daler," equivalent to \$3.20 in American money. It measures 23½ by 13 inches, and in form is a rectangular ingot, bearing five large stamps punched in the centre and four corners. These impressions were made in order to prevent a reduction in value by clipping. The coin was struck at Avesta, Sweden, in 1659, and is a type which was minted continuously for 110 years, although the eight-daler plates were issued only a short time and are now quite rare. This specimen was dredged out of the harbor at Riga, Russia. Large-sized coins of this type were first brought out in 1649 during the reign of Christina, the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus. The object was to form an outlet for the products of the country's copper mines without depreciating the value of the metal.



Auto Trucks Used in Mobilizing the Russian Army.

To facilitate the hurried mobilization of the 1,280,000 men in answer to the Czar's ukase, automobile trucks of the latest type are being used to transport the Czar's troops to the various points of mobilization. The photo shows a number of these high-powered auto trucks and the officers in charge of this department of the Czar's forces.

BRITAIN'S GREAT SOLDIER

FOUGHT AGAINST THE GERMANS ONCE BEFORE.

The Remarkable Career of Lord Kitchener, the Silent Man.

If military tradition be true, the present is not the first time that Lord Kitchener, who has been appointed Secretary of State for War in the war against Germany and Austria, has fought on the side of the French against the Germans. The story goes that when he was a cadet at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich the Franco-Prussian War of 1870 broke out, and the young soldier, anxious to get an insight into real war, rushed across the channel and joined the forces of General Charzy at the Loire. Some doubt the authenticity of this statement, and the great soldier himself has apparently not taken either the trouble to affirm or deny it.

Be that as it may, Britishers the world over feel confident in having such an experienced general as Lord Kitchener at the head of the army. He stands head and shoulders, not only physically, but mentally, above all the world's great soldiers.

Lord Kitchener is no talker. He is one of the strong, silent men who do the work of the world and leave the talking to others. The whole of the sixty-three years of his life has been devoted to duty. He is unmarried, and has not half a dozen intimate friends in the world. He comes of an old East Anglian family, but was born in County Kerry. His father was Henry Horatio Kitchener, who had seen service in the Indian army, and then bought an estate in Ireland, upon which he settled. Young Kitchener chose his father's profession, and was sent to the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. He was a tireless worker and showed a great taste for mathematics, which stood him in good stead in his preparations for the Royal Engineers, for which corps he was destined.

Longed For a Chance.

When Lord Kitchener received his commission in the Royal Engineers there did not seem to be much prospect of employment for the energetic young subaltern. He was thoroughly saturated in his profession, and longed ardently for a chance of doing something more than mere routine work. The chance soon came. He was offered a post under the Palestine Exploration Fund, and spent some years in that country, and when Cyprus came into the hands of Britain under the Anglo-Turkish Convention he was employed to make a survey of the island. There he worked under Lord Wolseley, and when the troubles with Arabi broke out in 1882 he followed his commanding officer to the country which he was destined subsequently to see so much of, and to do so much in. He went all through the campaign of Tel-el-Kebir. On the termination of the war, Britain was faced by the problem of how to protect Egypt against the wild tribes of the Sudan. The Egyptian army had been destroyed; another had to be built up. And ready to hand was a young English officer, a glutton for work, and having the requisite knowledge of Arabic. He was chosen by Sir Evelyn Wood to make an army out of the fellahs. How he succeeded—how he put heart in

to Pharaoh, with the aid of "Sergeant What's-his-name"—is shown by the history of the next ten years, which culminated in the red slaughter of Omdurman, and the final dissipation of the dark cloud that had hung over the Sudan for centuries.

South Africa, India, Egypt.

But there was another and greater work for Kitchener in another quarter of the same great continent. In October, 1899, we were talking about the British army eating its Christmas dinner in Pretoria. Some of it did—but as prisoners of war. The Black Week came two months afterwards, and Kitchener was sent out as chief of the staff with Lord Roberts. How he finished the war, how he arranged the Peace of Vereeniging, and how he came home to be made a Viscount and to receive the thanks of a grateful country—are all matters of recent history. The same may be said of his appointment to India, where he took up the post of Commander-in-Chief, had his celebrated quarrel with Lord Curzon, and left the Indian army infinitely stronger and better than he found it. The last three years he has spent as head of the British administration in Egypt, where his rule as a benevolent autocrat has been a distinct success.

Such is a brief and summary account of the services of this man of iron to the Empire. It cannot be said that K. is popular in the army. No man is popular who suffers fools and shirkers with no patience or gladness whatever. He is strong and masterful and consequently he has little forbearance with those who cannot keep up with his tireless activity and his infinity of resource. Yet he has revealed qualities on occasions which may prove of the greatest value in the new post which he is to take up.

He won the profound respect and regard of his adversaries in the Boer War, and when the negotiations for peace trembled in the balance it was his straightforward and honest manliness which conquered the most determined of those who had been fighting against him. There was a day when the men who wanted to pursue the struggle to the bitter end seemed about to get their way. Kitchener took De Wet aside, and talked to him as one soldier would talk to another, and the great guerilla chief was pacified.

Extraordinary Personal Force.

Among those who really love their profession, Kitchener is, however, admired and respected. Indeed, it is impossible to work with him for long without coming to admire him. His enormous power and his dominating personality force themselves upon one. And with admiration comes regard. He is just to the point of severity. When commander-in-chief in South Africa, it will be remembered, he refused to appoint his brother, General Walter Kitchener, to an important staff billet for which he had been strongly recommended, simply because he was his brother, and he would incur no suspicion of favoritism.

In his speech he is laconic to a degree. Indeed, in this direction he almost rivals another well-known living soldier, Sir Ian Hamilton. Every word tells, however. Six words from him can reduce the most cock-sure young officer who ever straddled down Bond Street or along the Simla Mall to a state of limp dejection.

"Now, Johnny," said the mother of the young hostess to the little boy guest. "I want you to feel perfectly at home." "H'm!" growled Johnny. "I don't want to feel at home. I want to have a good time."



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GREAT SIMILARITY IN DATES

GERMANY REPEATS TACTICS OF LAST WAR.

August Second Famous in History—Trivial Incident Precipitated Hostilities.

Born in the blaze of battle 44 years ago, two great nations, France and Germany, are to-day repeating with uncanny similarity even in date and site, the conflicts of the last great European war. The war of 1870 began on August 2, with a fierce fight between German and French troops at Saarbrueck—not eighty miles from Longwy, where the first Franco-German battle of this present and most frightful of European conflicts has just been waged, on the same day, August 2.

In 1870, just as to-day, there were three chief points where the big German armies crossed the French border. The Germans, in fact, are now repeating the tactics of their last war. But at that time German victory followed German victory with terrible rapidity, and as a result came the formation of the German Empire, with King William of Prussia as Emperor. And the successive defeats of Napoleon III. of France culminated in his capture and downfall, and the establishment of the French republic.

France Wants Revenge.

The two nations thus formed are to-day flying at each other's throats once more, with all the vengeful hostility engendered in that former conflict. To really understand the whole meaning of this European crisis of 1914, it is necessary to call to mind the dramatic history of the struggle of 1870.

It was caused by Prince Bismarck's determination to place Prussia at the head of a united Germany, and by France's jealousy of her hereditary enemy's threatening growth. But hostilities were actually precipitated by a very trivial incident, just as in the present war.

"Mailed Fist" Struck.

Germany's "mailed fist" struck before France had half a chance to prepare herself. Germany had a fighting force of over 520,000 men in the field at once. The French had confidently expected to be able to mobilize 500,000 men instantly, but found that only 250,000 were available for the military movements during August.

After the first conflict at Saarbrueck, on August 2, in which the French were victorious, there occurred a fierce attack on the German advance guard near Weissburg, in Alsace. The French troops retired with heavy loss. The German invasion progressed rapidly.

In battle after battle the French inflicted losses much heavier than their own upon the enemy, but were each time defeated. Finally, on September 2, the French Emperor, and all the army under his command was captured at the battle of Sedan. There was one army left to France, but it was bottled up in the fortified city of Metz, under the command of Marshal Bazaine, who, after a daring attempt at a sortie, was forced to capitulate on October 27.

Invested Capital.

The German troops now had an open road to Paris, and they invested the capital at once. The Parisians had proclaimed a republic after Napoleon's downfall at Sedan, and organized a government for national defence, of which Leon Gambetta, the great French statesman, was one of the chiefs.

Gambetta put aeronautics, which are playing so striking a part in the present strife, to the first successful use in war.

He escaped from beleaguered Paris in a balloon, and attempted to raise more troops in the south of France. But this dramatic deed was vain, and by the last of January, 1871, Paris was at the point of starvation, and was forced to capitulate.

The amazing exactions of the victorious Germans, in the huge indemnity they required, and their annexation of Alsace-Lorraine, have never been forgotten by France.

BRITAIN'S MOTOR ARTILLERY.

Covered 116.5 Miles in Nine and a Half Hours.

Acting on the assumption that a hostile force had raided the East Coast at the mouth of the Humber, a Territorial battery of the Royal Horse Artillery one morning a few days before a general European war threatened, hitched its guns and ammunition wagons behind powerful touring cars and made a dash for the coast. Without a single casualty the battery accomplished in nine and one-half hours what with horse draught would have required from three to four days, and thereby established the world's record for the movement of heavy guns.

The nature of the feat may be gauged by the fact that the ammunition wagons had to make a detour of over 3 miles in order to pick up ammunition. When they reached their destination they had travelled 116.5 miles of country. The start is thus described by an eye-witness:

"It was an eerie sight when shortly before 1 o'clock the West Riding battery romped onto the polo ground in front of the historic mansion at Wentworth Woodhouse. Their advent was heralded by a roar like an approaching express. The position of each gun and wagon in the darkness was marked by the powerful electric headlights on the cars that were acting as tractors. These lights were 100 candle-power per pair, and were all operated by the electric starting appliances with which the cars were fitted. At 2 a.m., shortly before daybreak, the wagons left Wentworth for Selby."

There are many details of the feat which the War Office will not give out, but it may interest motorists to know that the gun and limber behind each car weighed 28 cwt., and that 99 miles of the journey were accomplished on just eight gallons of petrol. The guns, which were of the 15-pounder rapid-fire type, were attached to the chassis of the touring cars by special hauling brackets made in the Sheffield-Simplex works. These brackets were fitted with stout rope washers to save "chattering." Three spare chassis accompanied the column, to assist, if necessary, on the hills or in case of breakdown, and each of the guns carried spare wheels, but neither precaution was availed of.

GO TO JERUSALEM TO DIE.

Aged Jews Flock There to Spend Their Last Days.

That Jewish immigrants have so well adapted themselves to local conditions in Jerusalem as to "practically monopolize a greater part of such trade as exists" is stated in a consular report on Jerusalem. It is impossible to give an exact estimate of the population of Jerusalem, and although it is believed that it figures at 110,000, 95,000 might perhaps be a more correct estimate. It is, roughly speaking, composed of 13,000 Christians, 12,000 Mohammedans and 70,000 Jews, many of whom are immigrants from Russia.

It is remarked that in spite of the emigration of many Jews to escape military service, there has still been a marked increase in this section of the population on account of the continuous influx of aged Jews, who come with the intention of ending their days in Palestine.

Some men do not think they are being treated right unless you say to them: "What are you going to have?"

Many a man who knows just what he would do in the other fellow's place never succeeds in doing the right thing in his own place.

The Grey Car

"What's the matter?" demanded Henry Barnett jerkily.

His wife, pale and agitated, had met him in the cottage doorway. She rested her hands on his shoulders.

"It isn't— isn't anything wrong with the boy, Emily?"

She bent her head.

"If only I could say 'No'! But Jack's been hurt—knocked down in the road, poor little chap!"

"Emily!"

He gripped her wrist.

"I sent for the doctor. He's here now."

Henry Barnett drew a quick breath.

"And what does he say?"

"The cut on the head's the worst part. That's—dangerous!"

"How did it happen?"

"It seems they were walking along past Carrick's farm, Jack and little Rosie Webber, and a big motor-car came round the bend all of a sudden on the wrong side of the road. Rosie was by the hedge; she wasn't touched. But our Jack—"

Her voice broke.

"Ah, a motor-car! Did they bring him back in it?"

"You'll hardly believe this, Henry; but—they just went straight on!"

A spot of red showed on his cheeks.

"Never even stopped to see what they'd done?" he demanded incredulously.

"No. I do think it's shameful!"

"People like that ought to go to prison! If only I could lay my hands on 'em—"

"H'sh, Henry! You might disturb the boy!"

"Rich folks can fly about in their motors," he continued bitterly, "but we—we're not supposed to complain! Any idea whose car it was?"

"Rosie Webber says it was a grey color."

"The Welmonts'!"

"Now, don't you get that idea into your head, Henry, before there's any proper proof."

"I bet it was the Welmonts'! You know yourself that they're always rushing somewhere or other through the village. Besides, who else has got a grey car about here?" He choked. "That's another debt I've got against Welmont, then?"

"One can't be sure, Henry, remember."

"Not content with trying to turn me out of house and home, a month ago for a bit of rent that was owing, he must needs run over Jack, my little son! I'll settle accounts soon, though, I promise you!"

His wife silenced him with up-lifted finger. They heard foot-steps descending the stairs, and hurried out.

"His condition's very grave, I won't deny; but you mustn't give up hope, by any means. He has a lot in his favor, a healthy lad like yours. He's asleep now—that's excellent! Just do exactly what I've told you, Mrs. Barnett, and expect me early to-morrow morning."

When the doctor had gone, Henry Barnett sat down by the fireplace, elbows on knees. Refusing supper, he continued to rail against the Welmont family, who lived in a mansion on their estate, half a mile from the village.

"Said the money must be paid, his agent did, or out I should go—me, that's never been behind-hand with my rent before! But I raised the money just in time, didn't I, and paid up in full! So Mr. Welmont very kindly let us stay!"

"Forget all about it, dear. It seemed hard, I know; but, still—"

"That's the sort of treatment we have to expect from our betters! Oh, yes; and we must touch our hats when they go by in their motor-cars; and, if there's any accident, it's all our fault for not keeping our children off the road!"

Suddenly he rose.

"I'm off—straight up to the house to talk to Welmont! That was his grey car! No; and I won't keep quiet, Emily! Nothing'll make me! I'll stand up to him, never fear! I'm not afraid. He's got to prove that he wasn't driving over in this direction. I'll tell him—"

"You're angry, Henry," pleaded Mrs. Barnett anxiously. "You'd say things that perhaps you'd be sorry for later on. Let me go. You stop and watch the boy."

It was difficult to persuade her husband, but at last he agreed. In half an hour she came back again.

"Well?" she queried thickly.

"Mr. Welmont was out. I saw the man who drives the motor—Crickner, his name is. He vows and declares it didn't come this way."

"Did you ask him that before you told him about Jack or afterwards?"

"Before. He answered a bit confused, though. At first he made out the motor hadn't been used at all."

Henry Barnett gave an exclamation of angry triumph.

"That shows you can't believe a word he said. It was their car did it—I'm dead sure now! Move out of the way! I'll go up there myself, and I won't be put off with any

excuses either! If Welmont's not back, I'll wait!"

His face was flushed, and his eyes bloodshot. His wife trembled a little as she regarded him.

"Henry," she pleaded desperately, "you won't leave me alone! I'm not myself. I'm nervous. Stop with me, Henry. I want you here."

He muttered below his breath, but finally swung round again.

"To-morrow, then!" he declared gruffly. "I'll wait till to-morrow!"

Next morning the child's condition was unchanged. Henry Barnett would not have gone to his work, but his wife reminded him that he could not afford to lose a day's pay. She promised to send for him, if necessary.

By the evening they were both worn out with anxiety.

"There's nothing to be done, Henry. Sit down and smoke your pipe, won't you?"

"I can't!" he flashed.

"Better stay quiet than walk up and down like that."

"How should I rest a minute when I'm out of my mind almost about the boy? Talk sense, Emily!"

She drew back, with quivering lips.

"There, there! I didn't mean to speak so sharp. But, what with thinking about Jack upstairs, while those Welmonts have got off scot-free—"

"I know, dear—I know," returned his wife brokenly. "Doctor says there'll have to be an operation, maybe."

"How are we to pay, then?"

"There's things we can sell, perhaps, if the worst comes to the worst."

Presently he sank into a chair, watching his wife ironing at the table; but even then he stirred apprehensively at frequent intervals. Finally, he covered his face with his hands, thinking.

The boy was in serious danger. Welmont, who was responsible, should be punished. Always there recurred to Henry Barnett a vision of the grey car knocking the child to the ground, and then disappearing swiftly into the distance.

Yes; he must get his revenge on Welmont.

"Where are you going, Henry?"

"Not far," he answered, evasively. "Out in the air for a bit. My head's bad. I won't be long."

Without a backward look he left the cottage. This new scheme made him forget all his troubles for the time. He gave a short, exultant laugh as he hurried in the direction of the Welmont's big house, crossing fields whenever possible, so that he should not meet anyone he knew.

What he intended to do must be done in secret.

The garage where the grey car was kept stood apart from the main building nearer to the hedge which circled the grounds. Henry Barnett climbed the railing unobserved, and tiptoed stealthily forward. He wondered whether he would be able to force an entrance.

The padlock, however, to his surprise and delight, proved to be unfastened. Softly he opened the door, and, closing it behind him, paused in the darkness.

Here for the first time he hesitated, deliberating whether, after all, he should carry out his plan.

Minutes passed, and he still stood motionless, half inclined to return. Then he remembered his little son, now no longer able to run and welcome him home, lying in bed with bandaged forehead.

With an abrupt movement he felt in his pocket, struck a match, and held it before him.

But the garage was empty. The grey car was not there.

He stifled a cry of disappointment, staring forward until the flame burnt his fingers. At the same instant he heard the sound of a motor-horn.

Before he could escape, however, the door of the motor-house was pushed open. Flaring headlights showed up his figure plainly. The

chauffeur seized him. In a dazed fashion he realized that he was facing Welmont and his wife, who were seated in the grey car.

"Who is it, Crickner?"

"A fellow named Barnett, I believe, sir."

"Oh, yes, of course! I recognize him now," Mr. Welmont turned.

"What are you doing here?"

Henry Barnett, taken at a disadvantage, struggled for speech, wrenching himself free.

"I came to— to see if anyone was about, sir, because—"

He broke off. The glowing match, falling on some oily cotton-waste, had ignited the rags, which were smouldering. He stamped upon them.

"Not quite out yet! I happened to be walking along the road, sir, a few minutes ago, and I thought I smelt something burning, so I—I got over the rails—"

Mr. Welmont was regarding him with a disconcerting stare.

"Well, never mind about that just now. I should get off home if I were you. Your wife wants you. She has some news."

Henry Barnett strove to put a question, but the words would not come.

"Good news. Your boy will recover. It's only a matter of time. We've just called there, my wife and I. Yesterday we heard about his accident."

"Emily came here—"

"Exactly. It wasn't this car of mine that injured the lad, I'm pleased to say, although my man, Crickner—"

"Why, wouldn't he give a straight answer, then?"

Mr. Welmont paused. The chauffeur was busy in the garage.

"Crickner, we found, had been using it while we were away to give some of his own friends a ride; so he leaves my service at the end of the week."

"Wasn't your—car, sir?" Henry Barnett blurted.

"No, no, not mine. It must have been one belonging to some strangers. I intend to offer a reward to anyone who can trace it. However, I was going to speak of another matter. We'd engaged one of the cleverest doctors to visit our youngest daughter. She's very ill—away at a hospital."

In embarrassment Barnett waited.

"We've come from there to-night. Before Dr. Woodbridge left, my wife remembered about your boy; so we stopped at your cottage on the way to the railway-station."

Henry Barnett breathed fast.

"He and Dr. Trape—they examined your son. Don't worry any more, Barnett. He'll get well."

Huskingly Henry Barnett echoed the words.

"You see, our child was ill, too, so we sympathized with you. Besides, I wanted to do you a good turn if I could. A while ago you were told you'd have to leave your cottage."

"I owed rent—"

"But you'd have paid later on. I knew that. My agent ought never to have bothered such a good tenant as you. A few weeks back I tried to stop you to say I was sorry, but you passed right by. Felt sore about it, eh?"

"That's true, sir."

"Well, let bygones be bygones; and I'm going to pay all expenses till your son's quite well again. Our children are spared to us both, thank heaven!"

He held out his hand, but Henry Barnett drew back.

"No, sir; I can't take it. I've told you a lie. I came here on purpose to set light to your car, sir—to burn it up! I'd made sure—made sure that this was the one—"

"The one that had injured your boy?"

"I've done you a wrong, sir. I've thought badly of you, when all the time you were feeling sorry for me! And now—"

A lump rose in his throat. Mr.

HOME

Pickling Time.

Utensils for Pickles.—Do not use cheap earthen crocks for cucumber pickles. The vinegar eats into the enamel, in the manufacture of which lead and other poisonous minerals are used. The wooden cask or the glass jar should be used. A recent test with the best of vinegar combined with the cellulose of raspberries so as to form a thick blanket of "mother" showed that it would eat through very heavy white enamel on iron. After the blanket was much reduced in thickness it dried into a thick and tough paper. Vinegar is strong stuff.

Pickled Horseradish.—Grate the horseradish, put in bottles, and cover with vinegar to each pint of which has been added one teaspoon of salt and one tablespoon of sugar.

Easy Cucumber Pickles.—To one gallon of vinegar add one cup of salt, one of mustard, and one of sugar. Wash medium sized cucumbers, never the small gherkins, and throw into this mixture. No cooking is required, and the pickles will keep without sealing for a year; but the addition of a horseradish root will improve them and add to their keeping qualities. This pickle has various names. It is sometimes called "lazy wife pickle." Leaving out the sugar and horseradish, it is called "mustard pickle" by humble people who have not porcelain kettles for cooking nor sealed containers for keeping pickles.

Pickled Celery.—The Orientals pour cold vinegar over a great number of single things, or combinations of fruits or vegetables to make a pickle or "toursion." The following recipe from this source has been tried: Wash and cut stalks of celery into two inch long pieces and salt or other seasoning to taste with a crushed clove or two, if you choose, of garlic. Cover with vinegar and then with a tight cover. In two or three days this is ready to use. Green peppers, pierced, seasoned with salt, are treated the same way and ready as soon or they may be stuffed. Green tomatoes are treated the same as green peppers. Onions, garlic, cooked vegetables like carrot, etc., are treated in the same way.

Uncooked Chili Sauce.—Twelve ripe tomatoes, six onions, six small peppers, one-third of a cup of salt or less may do, and be better for the eaters, especially if the sauce is not to be kept for months, one cup of sugar, two cups of the best genuine cider vinegar. Peel and chop fine the tomatoes, onions and peppers, and add to them the seasonings, mixing well. Sterilize the bottles and fill them when cold. This will keep well in a cold place in bottles with tight stoppers. It is a very agreeable sauce, or even a relish, and will do nicely to mix with mayonnaise dressing for the Thousand Island salad dressing, or what is sometimes called cardinal mayonnaise or Portuguese, etc.

Selected Recipes.

Walnuts.—Mix one-half of a cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one-third of a cupful of melted butter, one egg well beaten, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one-half of a teaspoonful each of ginger

Welmont patted him on the shoulder.

"That's all right. I'll forget I saw you here this evening. Now, hurry off."

"But I'd like to try and thank you, sir, for—"

"That's not necessary. Good-night! I see my wife wants me; and yours is waiting for you."

London Answers.

cloves, and salt. Add one teaspoonful of soda mixed with one teaspoonful of boiling water, and three and one-half cupfuls of flour. Pinch off small pieces, the size of an English walnut, roll them in sugar, and bake them in a quick oven. They will keep a long time—if locked up.

Carrots Creamed in a New Way.—Take eight carrots, scrape and boil them for ten minutes in salted water, a dessertspoonful of salt to every quart of water, and strain them. Cut the carrots in rather thin slices, put them in a stewpan with two ounces of butter, half a gill of water, pepper and salt. Put the cover on the pan, and let the mixture simmer for twenty minutes, shaking the pan occasionally to insure even cooking. When the carrots are tender, add the yolk of one egg and half a gill of cream, beaten together; also half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Stir the mixture over the fire until it is thick, but do not boil it after the cream is added.

Date Pudding.—Six slices of buttered stale bread, two eggs, 1-3 teaspoonful of salt, two cups of stoned chopped dates, 1½ cup of milk, grated rind of ½ lemon, lemon sauce. Remove the crusts of bread, and cut the slices into dice; place a layer of these in a greased pudding dish, then a layer of dates, then more bread and so on until all are used, having bread for the last layer and putting a little of the grated lemon rind between each layer. Make a custard with the eggs and milk, add the salt and pour over the bread and fruit. Let the pudding stand half an hour, then bake in a moderate oven. Serve hot with a lemon sauce.

Two New Conserves to go With Meat.—Green tomatoes and Limes.—Take an equal number of green tomatoes and pickled limes. Grind them together, and cook them until the mass is thick. Add half as many cupfuls of sugar as the number of tomatoes; that is, if there are twelve tomatoes and twelve limes, and six cupfuls of sugar. Boil the mixture ten minutes, or until it is very thick.

Ripe Tomatoes and Ginger.—Pare and slice four pounds of ripe tomatoes. Let them stand until the water has run from the fruit. Add three ounces of preserved ginger cut into fine pieces and the juice of one lemon with the grated peel, grated well into the white inner skin. Cook the mixture until it begins to thicken, and add four pounds of granulated sugar. Continue boiling the mass until it is very thick, stirring it continually to keep it from burning. Pour it into glasses, and when cool, cover the glasses with paraffin.

Household Hints.

Meats should not be pierced while cooking.

A dash of salt added to the whites of eggs makes them whip better.

Never slam the oven door, or jar any rising material while it is baking.

When watering a garden remember that a thorough soaking is better than frequent sprinklings.

Crumbs grated directly from the loaf give a more delicate color than dried crumbs to fried articles.

In a special section of the book dealing with dinner-giving, the hostess will find many valuable suggestions.

When washing neckwear the addition of ammonia or borax to the water will make the articles white.

A diet of oranges will clear muddy complexions and reduce fat. Eat half a dozen a day, if you like them.

Milk and butter should be kept in closely-covered vessels, as they readily absorb flavor and odor from other articles.

A frying basket should be warmed in the oven before being put into hot fat. It will thus not reduce the temperature of the fat.

Fish will be crisp and brown if it is thoroughly dried on both sides,

then dipped in fine cornmeal and plunged into boiling fat.

A teaspoonful of dry mustard rubbed into the hands, after preparing onions or fish, will remove the odor completely. It should be rubbed in as if it were soap.

A piece of art gum will clean white leather girdles. A gentle rubbing will remove all spots that come from rubbing against objects in the hand or on the outside.

A thin coat of potash left on the sink over night once a week will remove the ugly stains that will not yield to kerosene. It should be applied with care, as it is poisonous.

Soiled and finger-marked birds-eye maple can be cleaned by washing with a soft rag and lukewarm water to which a little kerosene has been added. Rub dry quickly and polish with a soft cloth.

Most people do not realize that a stocking that is too tight is almost as bad for the foot as a shoe too small. Its most common effects are ingrowing toe-nails and enlargement of the big toe joint. Care should be taken that stockings be long enough. A foot 10 2-3 inches long and 3 3-4 inches wide cannot wear a stocking under size 11 without inducing a tendency to the above-mentioned complaints and to crumpling of the toes.

"Don'ts" For Wives.

Don't forget that cookery is not subject to the law of experiment—on husbands.

Don't forget that fine dresses can only come from a fine salary.

Don't let your tidiness become a tyrant.

Don't forget that a man who has tasted kisses does not appreciate pecks.

Don't set out to prove that a woman's tongue is length without depth.

Don't forget that, when he took you for his wife, he didn't promise to give up his friends.

Don't forget that the first sign of love ending is missed mending. See to his socks.

Don't forget that a man whose slippers are always warm and ready finds it difficult to refuse a new hat.

Don't try to stop a man's smoke and continue your own chocolates.

Don't forget that if you make his house his home he'll stay there. The spotlessly-clean house is not always the sweetest of sweet homes.

Never forget that where one won't quarrel, two can't. Compete to be the one.

ROYAL LETTER FOR SALE.

How Did This Royal Communication Come Into the Market?

Some curious literary relics come into the hands of second-hand book-dealers. For instance, one well-known English dealer in autographs is offering for sale a letter from Queen Victoria to her uncle, in which she speaks in high praise of her married life, and hopes that her son (Albert Edward, born the previous year) might grow up in his father's image. The letter reads:

"My Dear Uncle: I have to return you my best thanks in Albert's name, as well as mine, for your good wishes of the 10th. That day ever must be one of joy and gratitude to me, as being the commencement of the greatest possible happenings to me. Few, if any, possess such a treasure as I do in my beloved Albert, whose only object is the happiness and well-being of others."

"May his bright example of virtue and excellence be followed by our son, and may he be the image of his father, is my most fervent prayer."

What some people would like to know is how confidential royal communications of this character ever come into the market. And what a thing to know that this fervent note of Queen Victoria can be bought for the small sum of \$65.

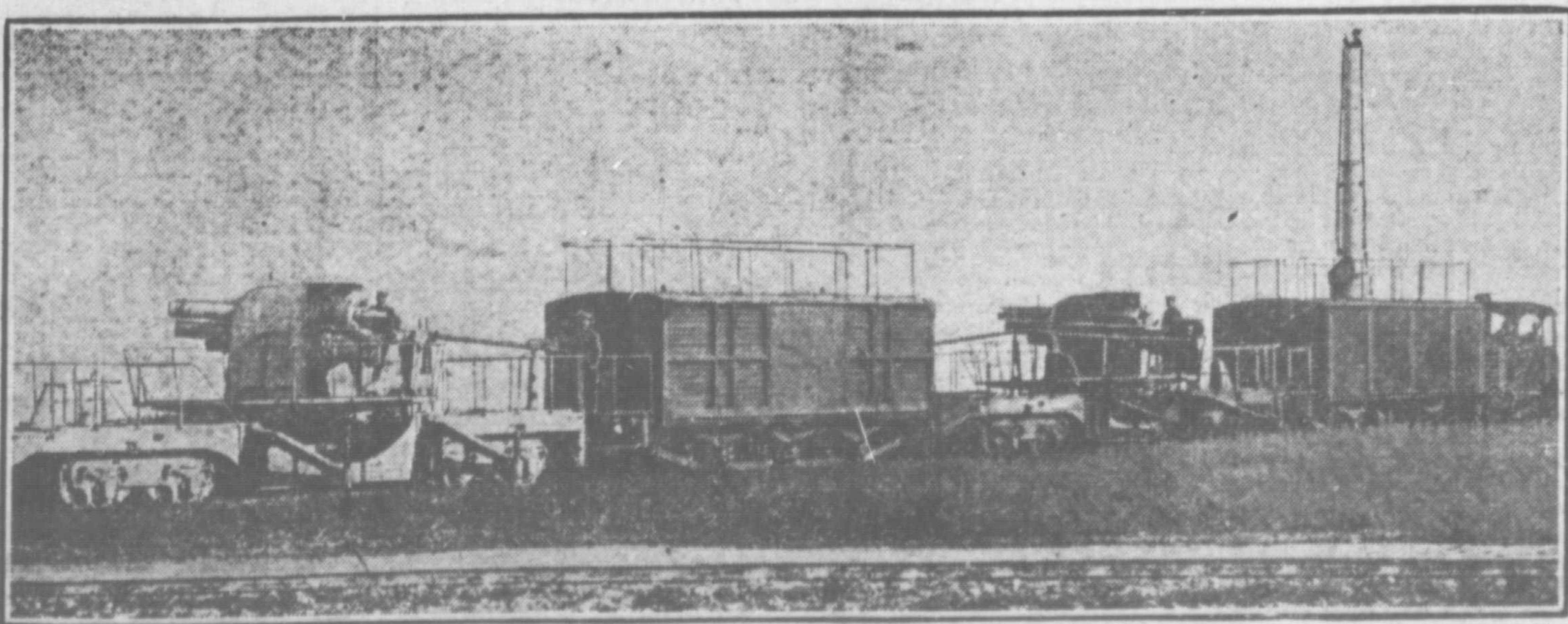
Innocent Old Age.

"Youthful innocence" is one of those expressions which is untrue so far as criminals are concerned. It is a remarkable fact that a criminal is at his worst when he is young, and the older he becomes the better the life he leads. Criminal statistics show, as a matter of fact, that the most virtuous age of the average wrong-doer is between fifty and sixty. It is in the very earliest part of their careers, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, that men and women criminals are at their worst. From twenty-one to old age they gradually improve. This also goes to prove another remarkable fact about criminals, and that is, that marriage helps to reform a man or woman. At the average age at which most people marry there is a remarkable drop in criminal statistics. Between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, the time when a man is at his worst, criminally speaking, are just those years when a child is breaking away from its parents and is allowed to go free.

For the man with a chip on his shoulder—get an axe.

The Dentist (getting even with his photographer)—Look pleasant, please!

A French Armored Train—A Modern Battle "Ship" on Wheels to Protect Railway



Modern Armored Train—Latest War Equipment to be Used by the French Army.

France has just added to its equipment the most modern of fighting devices. It is a train of armored cars and rapid-fire guns, and coning towers and fighting tops. As a death-dealing war apparatus it is the most modern of anything used by any of the nations. The battleship on wheels consists of an armored locomotive, two rapid-fire gun carriages, and two armored cars for transporting troops. The rapid-fire guns are mounted in such a manner that they can be swung and directed at any point of the compass. Rising from the car behind the locomotive is a coning tower, from which an officer takes observations and directs the fire of the rapid-fire guns. Rails running on top of the cars permit troops firing from the roof of the cars. For opening railway communications this battleship on wheels is unexcelled.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 27, 1914.

All within the past week the Canadian Parliament has met, has transacted the important business it was summoned to deal with, and has closed the work of a session that was the shortest and perhaps the most memorable in the history of Canada. It was Canada's first war session, and the almost complete absence of anything savoring of dissension during the necessarily brief discussion of the several very important Government measures brought down, fairly reflects the state of public sentiment throughout the country. The Government asked for and obtained a war expenditure of fifty million dollars, and had the request been for one hundred millions, it would have been granted just as readily. When it is brought home to the people of Canada that the welfare of the Empire is imperilled, party differences are submerged in a wave of patriotism that knows no bounds. Canadians all unite in the common cause of defending and preserving the priceless liberties which they, with British subjects everywhere the world over, enjoy to the full.

THE WAR.

Summary of the News.

After the removal of the seat of government to Antwerp the Belgian troops evacuated the city of Brussels leaving it to be taken without resistance by the German army.

The Daily Mail's Ostend correspondent telegraphing Friday evening at six o'clock says: "The Germans are over-running Northern Belgium. They are now believed to be within striking distance of Ostend. Fifty thousand Germans marched through Brussels and are now in Ghent."

London, August 22.—No information is available as to whether the Germans now intend to devote themselves to the task of reducing Antwerp or to endeavor to force their way southward into France. It seems, however, that the determination is to attack the Belgian army of some 150,000 men who are still in and around Antwerp. If, however, this is their intention, a clear invasion of France through Belgium must still be much longer delayed.

Antwerp, August 21.—The Germans have demanded a war imposition of \$10,000,000 from Brussels. The treasurer of the city, M. Hallet, informs me that "no possible coercive measures will give them even a fraction of that sum." The Kaiser's levy on Brussels means \$55 per head for every man, woman, boy and girl in the city. It is an average of nearly \$250 for every family.

Rome, via Paris, Aug. 22.—The newspapers print the following despatch, dated Nish, Serbia, Aug. 21:—"The General Staff announces the complete victory of the Serbs in a four days' battle near Losnitza. Austrians to the number of 150,000 fought an equal number of Serbs. The losses on both sides were enormous. The victors captured great booty and several thousand prisoners."

London, August 22.—Austin West, the Milan correspondent of the London Chronicle, sends this message:—"Thrilling details of a terrific battle in Upper Alsace have been received in a special message to hand from Bazel. According to this a great fight had been waged unceasingly from Tuesday afternoon till early this morning and ended with a brilliant victory for the French, who compelled the Germans to retreat. The fight was attended by great loss of life on both sides."

Tokio, Japan, August 23.—The Emperor of Japan today declared war against Germany. The action was taken at the expiration of the time limit of Japan's ultimatum to Germany demanding the surrender of Kiao Chow. The Japanese Government has ordered the beginning of operations on land and sea.

Paris, Aug. 23.—The following official announcement was issued tonight:—"A great battle is now in progress along a vast line extending from Mons to the frontier of Luxembourg. Our troops in conjunction with the British have assumed everywhere the offensive. We are faced by almost the whole German army, both active and reserve. The ground, especially on our right, is thickly wooded and difficult. The battle is likely to last several days."

Paris, August 23.—A despatch to the Havas Agency, from Vilna, Russia, says an announcement from an authorized source sets forth that the Russians after their victory at Gumbinnen, successfully pursued the Germans, and occupied Insterberg, Germany, thirty miles from the Russian frontier, in the direction of Koenigsburg.

Tsing Tau, China, Aug. 23.—The German Emperor sent a message to the Governor on the 19th ordering him to defend Tsing Tau to the utmost. This port will likely be attacked by the Japanese fleet soon.

Reports are current that the aged Austrian Emperor, Francis Joseph, is seriously ill. These reports have been denied but have been reiterated.

London, August 24.—The official bureau of information today gave out the following announcement: "British were engaged all day Sunday and until after dark with the enemy in the neighborhood of Mons, Belgium. They held their grounds."

Tokio, Japan, Aug. 24.—The Yamato, in an extra edition today, says that the bombardment of Tsing-Tau forts by the Japanese fleet has commenced. This message was passed by the censor of the navy department.

After nearly three weeks of mobilization the battle of giants has begun. Roughly speaking the Germans are trying to work around the allies' flank in Belgium, while the French are attempting to apply the same process to the Germans in Alsace.

The French and British troops opposing the invasion of the German army in Belgium have suffered a serious reverse, according to the official announcement issued by the French war office. In the battle line, which extends from Mons to the Luxembourg frontier, several army corps, composed of both British and French took the offensive on Sunday against the Germans, but their plan of attack failed, owing to "unforeseen difficulties" as described by the statement, the troops retired on the covering positions.

The War Taxes.

The Government has resolved to increase the national revenue by some \$8,000,000 a year, and for this purpose brought into Parliament resolutions providing for a customs tax on coffee, which is now free, and for increasing the customs tax on sugar, and both the customs and excise taxes on tobacco and liquors. This is generally in the order of things to have been expected. The man who smokes and the man who drinks are ever the reliance of governments which need more money. The tax on coffee and the increased tax on sugar will apply generally and will at once begin to produce revenue; and immediate revenue is needed. While the new charges will add something to the cost of living, it will not be excessive, and will apply least on those whose means and scale of living are moderate. The amount to be provided by the new taxes is not destined to go far in meeting the cost of the war. That cost will have to come largely out of borrowed money. The interest charges may, however, be more than met out of the additional income, so that something will be available to meet the deficit in the ordinary income which has become a certainty because of the disarrangement of trade. The propositions of the Minister of Finance are as practical and likely to cause as little inconvenience as any that could have been suggested.—M. Gazette.

Prominent Physician Dead

(From the Coeur d'Alene Review)

The death of Dr. Alexander Hunter occurred at the residence, corner Fifth and Foster Avenue, at 3.30 Friday afternoon, August 7, of pernicious anemia, with which he had been afflicted for two years past. Several months ago the ravages of the disease made it necessary for him to give up the active practice of his profession.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, August 8th, at 2 o'clock, the body being conducted from the residence by the Knights of Pythias and Eagle lodges who attended in a body. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. R. J. Hunter, and were largely attended by friends of the deceased. Music was furnished by the Presbyterian choir—a male quartette: Dr. H. E. Barnett, Dr. J. C. Dwyer, W. A. Thomas and W. H. Parks and a special solo by Dr. Burnett. The church was tastefully decorated with palms and white flowers and the service was simple and impressive. Rev. Hunter using the life of the deceased as the base for the guidance of others, citing his complete preparedness when his time came to die.

The remains were interred in Forest cemetery by Knights of Pythias with their ritualistic service.

Dr. Hunter was born at Inverness, Quebec, on May 8, 1867. He was educated at McGill University of Montreal, and graduated in medicine from the University of Colorado medical school in 1894. After practicing medicine in Colorado for two years he took a post-graduate course in Bellevue hospital, New York City. He then moved to Kendrick, Idaho. He moved to Coeur d'Alene seven years ago and practiced in this city until last fall when he closed his office on account of failing health. Quiet and unassuming, he made little bluster or noise in his undertakings but was active in business, educational and civic affairs. He was a member of the board of trustees of the Public Schools for several years, part of which time he was chairman; was city health officer until quite recently and was a member of the Ruling Elders of the First Presbyterian church and secretary of the session. He was esteemed not for the many words that he spoke, but rather for the soundness, justice and clearness of his counsel.

Dr. Hunter was married at Denver on November 20, 1896, to Miss Katherine H. Lang. He is survived by his widow and two young children, Clifford and Eleanor, and by his mother, Mrs. Agnes Hunter of Blackfoot, Idaho; six brothers and one sister, as follows: T. A. Hunter of San Diego, Cal.; James Hunter, of Blackfoot, Ida.; D. S. Hunter of Valier, Mont.; George and John Hunter of Gleichen, Alberta; Dr. Irving Hunter of Delta, Colo., and Mrs. Alex. Melrose of Inverness, Quebec.

D. S. Hunter, of Valier, Mont., and Mrs. John Middleton, of Vancouver, B. C., sister of Mrs. Hunter, were in attendance at the funeral.

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.

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 Carleton, 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 be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

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

By order, R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, August 1st, 1914. Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

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. —O—O—

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.



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



WORK

Work is the cure For most everything That flesh is heir to. To know the supreme Comfort of labor Invest in a pair of Peerless Overalls And square away.

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.

Now in Stock

A very attractive line of

Silver Ware

and

Fancy China

Hand Painted and of very pretty design.

We will be pleased to show you these very attractive goods.

Prices Reasonable.

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 3 cents per line for first insertion
and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE

Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

ADVOCATE,

Bryson - - - Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, & C.

Office and Residence

Campbells Bay, Que.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.

196 Main St. - Hull.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

Duties.—Six months' residence in each
of three years after earning homestead
patent; also 30 acres extra cultivation.

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

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

W. W. CORY,

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

HALF PRICE School Dresses

An opportunity to buy Dresses for
School Opening at half price.

9 only Girls' Dresses in blue and pink checked
gingham, with plain trimmings, from 3 to 6 years.
Formerly 75 cents at half price.

5 only Girls' Natural Linen Wash Dresses, laced
front, blue and red trimmings, short sleeves, from 3 to
8 years. Formerly 75c. and \$1.00 at half price.

2 only Girls' Tan Linen Wash Dresses, laced front
with red trimmings, size 8 years. Formerly \$1.25 for
half price.

10 Misses Balkan Coats made of white Indian
Head Linen, with blue and red trimmings, for girls
14 to 18 years. Formerly \$1.50 and \$1.75 for half price.

HOUSE DRESSES

1 only Brown Checked Gingham House Dress,
collar and cuffs trimmed with plain brown chambray,
short sleeves, size 34. Formerly \$1.25 for half price.

2 only Plain Blue Chambray House Dresses, em-
broidered at neck and sleeves, low neck, short sleeves,
size 36. Formerly \$1.25 for half price.

HOSIERY

15 pairs of Women's Tan Hose, plain lisle and in
lace, sizes 8½ and 9. Formerly 25 and 40c., to clear
at 15 cents.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

Round Trip Excursion Fares.

Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto,
Aug. 29th to Sept. 11th, 1914

Lowest one-way first class fare and one third, for round trip
good going Aug. 31st to Sept. 11th, inclusive.

Lowest one-way first class fare for round trip, good going
Sept. 2nd and 9th. All tickets good to return up to
and including Sept. 15th, 1914.

For further particulars apply to E. J. HEBERT, 1st Asst.
G. P. A., Montreal, or nearest C. P. Ry. Agent.

Sunday Afternoon GOSPEL MEETINGS

In the Skating Rink, Shawville,
Commencing August 23rd, at 3 p. m.,
conducted by Rev. T. S. Harris,
Minister of the New Church.

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

Estimates of anything in this line cheerfully furnished.

All orders executed with a view to giving satisfaction

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

Shawville Fair Sept. 21, 22, 23.

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 be-
come aware of. Liberal compensation
paid for convicting evidence. All cor-
respondence strictly private and confi-
dential.

N. McCUAIC

Prov Gam Warden.
Bryson January, 1913.

A NOTE IN SCHOOL.

Did You Ever, on the Sly, Either Slip
One or Receive One?

Did you ever get a note in school?—
from a boy?—from a big boy? I sup-
pose there are other experiences in
life that are comparable to this, but
certainly there is nothing else at that
time which combines the same ele-
ments—dramatic, embarrassing, grati-
fying, triumphant, delicious, queer.
Not that there was anything in such a
note—the outside, as the missive first
came to view, was much more thrill-
ing than the contents.

But the very sight of it—pencilled on
rough bluish scratch paper, and ragged
edged and rumpled—as it was slipped
across an intervening space or offered
slyly behind a geography or dropped
on the desk as the writer went up to
the A spelling class, gave a sensation
not to be duplicated in any later years.

The contents, I regret to say, were
insignificant, negligible. It is to be
hoped that the big boy learned more
about the art in time. But the mere
fact of getting such a note, of having
it written to yourself, of forecasting
the contents, of having the other girls
see you get it, all that in addition to
the exciting fear that the teacher
might see—once she made a girl read
a note out loud!—filled the moment
with peculiar emotion.—Margaret Lynn
in Atlantic Monthly.

A FAMOUS REPLY.

The Cynical Comment Made by Swe-
den's Greatest Chancellor.

The career of Axel Oxenstjerna is
a proud chapter in the history of Swe-
den. In 1611 Oxenstjerna became the
chancellor of the Swedish empire, un-
der Gustavus Adolphus, and much of
the glory that befell the reign of that
remarkable monarch was due to "the
masterly diplomatic ability, great cour-
age, resource and moderation" of his
prime minister.

For in the days of Oxenstjerna Swe-
den was one of the "powers" of Eu-
rope, and the Swedish dominion for a
time extended over Prussian territory.
During the entire period of the Thirty
Years' war in Europe, Sweden, through
the instrumentality of her "mighty
man in peace," maintained an enviable
place in the council of nations.

And when in 1648 negotiations for a
general continental agreement began
at Osnabruck the Swedish chancellor
appointed his own son, Johan, as the
Swedish representative. The son ex-
pressed his distrust of his ability to
properly serve his country in so re-
sponsible a capacity. To this natural
diffidence of youth the father made his
famous reply:

"Dost thou not know, my son, with
how little wisdom the world is gov-
erned?"

Jefferson and the Lawyers.

In the "Autobiography of Jefferson"

is this passage:
"I served with General Washington
in the legislature of Virginia before the
Revolution," wrote Jefferson, "and dur-
ing it with Dr. Franklin in congress. I
never heard either of them speak ten
minutes at a time, nor to any but the
main point which was to decide the
question. They laid their shoulders to
the great points, knowing that the lit-
tle ones would follow of themselves. If
the present congress errs in too much
talking, how can it be otherwise in a
body to which the people send 150 law-
yers, whose trade it is to question ev-
erything, yield nothing, talk by the
hour? That 150 lawyers should do
business together ought not to be ex-
pected."

Language of Music.

The members of a church choir not a
hundred miles from Glasgow Cross are
responsible for the following: "Allegro
moderato—a famous Italian composer
who wrote a large number of pieces;
poco crescendo—a little swell; loco-
at express speed (derived from locomo-
tive); staccato—stick to the notes;
presto—turn over; interval—a short
pause for refreshments; con due pe-
dale—with cold feet!" Not so long ago,
adds the Glasgow News, we heard a
young lady in raptures over what she
called Chopin's "Berceuse," and it took
us some time to discover that she
meant Chopin's "Berceuse."

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.

Frost & Wood and Cockshutt Machinery.

PLOWS:

MAPLE LEAF, 2 Furrow
CROWN GANG "

Also a full line of Walking Plows.

S. E. HODGINS,

D. McRae's Old Stand

Main St., Shawville.

Minutes S. Commissioners of Shawville

Shawville School Board met this 7th
day of August at 8 o'clock, p. m., due
notice of the meeting being given.

Present: Commissioners J. H. Shaw,
G. A. Howard and Rev. J. J. S. Seaman.
A letter from the Chairman, Dr. J.
W. Armstrong, was read, in which he
requested a meeting to be called in his
absence. The Secretary explained that
Commissioner Barnett was absent at
Norway Bay, but had received a notice
and telephoned that he would not be
present.

Motion—Com. Howard—That Com.
Shaw act as chairman.—Carried.
Applications from three teachers were
read.

Motion—Com. Seaman and Howard
—That we accept the application of Miss
Nellie Stevens, providing she will ac-
cept a salary of \$40 per month for the
scholastic year ending June 30th, 1915.
—Carried.

Tenders for Secretary (two applica-
tions) were read: Mrs. M. A. McKin-
ley—same salary and extra as past Sec-
retary; (this was \$120.00). E. T. Hod-
gins, straight tender—\$120.00.

Motion—Coms. Howard and Seaman
—That we accept the tender of E. T.
Hodgins as Sec.-Treasurer of the Shaw-
ville School Corporation for the ensuing
year for the salary of \$120.00.—Carried.

Motion—Com. Seaman—That F. C.
Smyth and S. E. Hodgins be appointed
auditors.—Carried.

It was decided that the date of the
opening of the School be set for Tues-
day, Sept. 1st.

Motion—Com. Howard—That we ad-
vertise for tenders for the work of care-
taker; tenders to be received by the Sec-
retary up to August 21st at 8, p. m.—
Carried.

Motion—Com. Seaman—That we ad-
journal to meet at the call of the Sec-
Treasurer.—Carried.

R. W. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

Tenders Extended for School Care-Taking.

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

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

FOR SALE

A lot of young Oxford Down Rams and
Ewes at reasonable prices; also a pair of
Lundy foals, nicely marked. Apply to
JAS. ARMSTRONG,
Shawville, or Green Lake Farm.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - - -
Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

Highest Market Price paid for
Hides and Pelts.

Your Patronage Solicited.

The Head of Roman Catholic Church is Dead.

Pope Pius X died at 1.20 o'clock on
Thursday morning. He had been ill
for several days, but alarming symp-
toms did not develop until Wednesday
morning.

Prayers were said by thousands and
the bells of the churches tolled. When
the court learned of the Pope's condi-
tion there was the deepest concern.
King Victor Emmanuel personally in-
formed Queen Helena, and the news was
communicated to the Queen Mother.

Extreme Unction was administered
by Mgr. Zampini, sacristan to his Hol-
iness, amid a most touching scene. The
sisters of the Pope and his niece were
overcome with grief. Cardinal Merry
de Val knelt by his bedside, where other
cardinals joined him, the members of
the household entreating prayers.

The dying Pope, in a moment of lu-
cidly said: "Now I begin to think
as the end is approaching that the Al-
mighty in his inexhaustible goodness
wishes to spare me the horrors Europe
is undergoing."

EPITOME OF THE POPE'S LIFE.

Born at Riese, near Venice, June 2,

1835.

Ordained priest in 1858.

Appointed parish priest of Salzano in

1867.

Chancellor of the diocese, 1875.

Cardinal and Patriarch of Venice, in

1893.

Elected Pope August 9, 1903.

Died August 19, 1914.

Pope Pius X by name was Joseph
Sarto. He was the son of poor peasants
and rose to a station considered by
many millions of people the most ex-
alted in the world. Talent displayed at
an early age and developed to an extra-
ordinary degree. Deep piety, broad
human sympathy, and tireless energy
brought about his marvellous success.
All his life he held the love of his coun-
trymen. He was regarded as "the
Pope of the Poor."

The Wanderer's Return;

Or, A Change of Fortune.

CHAPTER XLVII.—(Continued).

Mrs. Cavendish resumed: "Bereford had very early displayed much self-will and insubordination. I had hopes that college discipline would have corrected that; but, bless you, child, that was because I knew nothing about college life, and the wide latitude afforded young men. He grew worse at college, and spent no end of money. And then at last came the heaviest blow that ever fell upon my head."

The old lady paused, dropped her face upon her hands, and even after this great length of time wept over these early sorrows.

Emma tenderly caressed her.

At length she continued: "My child, he, my son Bereford, fell in love with the daughter of his washerwoman! He did, indeed, my dear."

The old lady paused, and looked at Emma for sympathy. But the young girl only pressed her hand in silence.

"And he even wrote to me and told me all about her, and asked my leave to marry her! What do you think of that?"

"I think he was frank and straightforward and honorable in what he did, my dear grandma," said the young lady, bravely and truly.

"You do! You, the daughter of an old and noble house! I am astonished—yes, amazed—yes, and shocked at you, Emma Cavendish! But as for me, I think, nay, I know that he was very foolish, reckless, and even impudent in proposing to me a low-born girl as a daughter-in-law," said the old lady, bridling.

"Is not this the son of Joseph the carpenter?" murmured Emma, reverently, to herself.

"What are you muttering about?" querulously inquired the old lady.

"Only quoting a text of Scripture, dear grandma."

"What's that to do with what we are talking about—not but what I have the greatest respect for the Scripture. And I am very glad that you can quote it, Emma. But, as I was saying, my dear, I considered it very foolish, reckless and impudent in my son to propose to me the daughter of his washerwoman as my daughter-in-law! I wrote to him and told him just that much."

"And then, dear grandma?"

"Then he wrote back to me, saying that he loved the girl—really loved her, you know—and had won her love, and that he was in honor bound to her. That he should await my consent with prayers for it, and with patience, until he should be twenty-one. The inference was that he might have been married by her. What do you think of that?"

"I think, dear grandma, that he might have been really honest, that he might have married the washerwoman's daughter, whether that should be in his twentieth, twenty-first, or a hundred and twenty-first year, he must never think of presenting himself to me again; that I gave him his choice now between me and the low-born girl he dreamed of marrying; that his choice, once made, must be irrevocable."

"And then, dear grandma?"

"He wrote to me saying that he could never choose between two whom he loved—two whom he loved! coupling me, a gentlewoman born, with that low creature—and that he should always love both—both, and he should never desert either—either, putting me again on the level with her. Now, what do you think of that, my dear?"

Emma was silent.

"I ask you what you think of that?" persisted the old lady, fixing her eyes firmly upon the face of the young girl.

"Dear grandma, was her humble origin the only fault you had to find with my uncle's love?"

"The only fault? Why, that fault included all other faults, ignorance, vulgarity, and—tell me!"

"Dear grandma—"

"Hold your tongue, Emma! It was quite objection enough that she was the daughter of the colored washerwoman."

"Dear grandma, the God-Man, the Divine-Human was the son of a carpenter, and the companion of poor fishermen," said Emma, with feeling.

"What's that got to do with it? Order ought to be observed in this world, and the boundaries of rank kept unbroken! King Cophatius marrying the beggar maid is all very well in rhyme, but never would do in reason, that I can tell you!" said the unconvinced old aristocrat.

Emma smiled, and then said:

"Go on, dear grandma, and tell me what happened next."

"What happened next, dear child, was that he continued to write to me as if there had been no dispute between us, until his birthday came, the day he was twenty-one years old, and would enter into possession of his estate. I had written to him to be home on that day, so that certain forms might be properly observed in transferring the trust of his estate from the guardian to the heir; and also that we should fully celebrate the coming of age of my eldest son."

"Yes, my dear."

"Well, he came; but not alone. I received word that morning that my son was in the drawing-room, waiting to see me. I went down, impatient to embrace him, and also to reason with him on his improper engagement, which I had hoped he had forgotten. Now, Emma, just fancy my astonishment when, after he had kissed me, and expressed all sorts of kind hopes about my being in good health, and so forth, he turned around and brought out of a shady corner, where she had sat concealed, a little, insignificant-looking creature, and presented her to me, saying: 'Dear mother, will you not speak to my wife, and welcome her as your daughter?'"

"He was married then?" said Emma, in surprise.

"He was married! And he had actually brought his wife home to me, with the insane idea that if I once beheld her, I should fall down and worship her, as he had done."

"Was she pretty?"

"Oh, yes, she was pretty—very pretty, but not at all ladylike! In the one minute that I stood there, perished with amazement, I saw that she was very small and very dark, with the blackest eyes and reddest cheeks and whitest teeth I had ever seen. She was quite foreign looking, and I afterward learned that both her parents were Italians, though she was native born. Well, my dear, as I said before, I stood there rooted to the ground with astonishment for a minute. And then, when I recovered my senses, I just waved my hand to them, and turned and left the room without one word."

"Oh, grandma!"

"Yes, I did, for I felt insulted in my own home and by my own son! Even now that all is forgiven, I cannot think of this without indignation. I went to my room and sent word down to my son that he could not receive his wife. Upon which he took her away in the 'Reindeer' hack in which they had come to the house. And they returned to Wendover, and staid at the 'Reindeer' until all the legal formalities attending his majority were gone through. Then he took her to Bereford Manor. And I never saw my son again until to-day."

CHAPTER XLVIII.

"Oh, Heaven, grandma!" said Emma, bowing her head upon her hands in sorrow and almost in shame at the hardness of this ancient lady.

"No, my dear, I never saw his face again

until to-day. He was twenty-one when he left me. He is sixty-two now. A period of more than forty years have elapsed."

Emma's head sank lower. She had no answer in words for all this.

"But I heard flying rumors of his fortunes and misfortunes all the time. I heard that he lived unhappily with his gypsy-looking wife; that all his children died in childhood, one after the other, except his eldest child, a girl, who grew up to be the image of her mother, and to torment him, as his plebeian wife had done, and as he had also tormented me. When she was fifteen years of age, she ran off and married her own Italian music master."

"Shocking!" muttered Emma.

"The fellow was a vulgar fortune-hunter. He met her at the city boarding-school, where she was receiving her education. He expected to get some of her father's money. Of course he was disappointed. Bereford Jones would have nothing to say either to the undutiful daughter or to the unworthy son-in-law. He renounced both."

"And yet he himself had erred in the very same way," exclaimed Emma.

"Yes, and he had received the very same punishment. The only difference, rather, the greatest difference, was this: he had a large fortune of his own to fall back upon, and so could defy his parents. His daughter had nothing at all of her own but a few jewels, which her worthless husband soon converted into money, and squandered at the gambling houses."

"All this is very painful, dear grandma," murmured the old lady's young listener.

"Yes, but not so terrible as what followed. The abandoned fellow sunk from bad to worse, and brought his young wife to the bitterest poverty. They both died of cholera in extreme destitution, in the city of New York, leaving one child, an infant daughter."

Emma started slightly, and bent nearer to listen more intently.

"For many years this poor child lived among the most wretched of the city paupers, and in total ignorance of her parents."

"Oh, how unspeakably sorrowful!" muttered Emma Cavendish.

"In the meantime," continued the old lady, "many vicissitudes had attended Bereford Jones and his family. His children, as I said, had all gone. His wife died. His heart was almost broken. He left Bereford Manor, and traveled all over the world in search of the peace he could never find."

"Did he ever find his grandchild?" inquired Emma, in breathless impatience.

"You shall hear. At length he took holy orders, and entered the ministry. He became a city missionary in New York. Soon after that, gold was accidentally discovered in the mountains of Bereford Manor, and he became fabulously wealthy."

"Oh, indeed?"

"Yes, my dear; but what was wealth to him, who had neither son nor daughter to inherit it?"

"To him, a missionary among the poor. I should think wealth would be a great deal, for good uses," said Emma, brightly.

"W. I, in that respect it was much. He used it freely among the poor, until at length accident discovered to him the existence of his granddaughter."

"Ah!" exclaimed the young listener, drawing nearer.

"He had searched for his lost daughter through all the principal cities of the Union, and he had advertised for her in all the principal newspapers, but all in vain. Of the existence of his granddaughter he had not even the faintest suspicion until, in his capacity of city missionary, he once attended a school examination on Randall's Island."

"Oh!" gasped Emma, clasping her hands in breathless eagerness. "Oh, do go on!"

"He saw her there! The brightest pupil in the highest class struck him at first sight with an electric thrill. It seemed to him, as he told me to-day, that the love of his youth stood re-embodied before him. Yet he knew that this child could not even be his lost daughter, who was, or had been, the facsimile of her mother. Who was she then?"

"That remarkable face, so unique, so sparkling, and electric, which could not belong to any other race than that of his gypsy wife."

"Electra, Electra!" murmured Emma to herself.

"Then, my dear child, to make a long story short, he instituted cautious inquiries, which resulted in undoubted conviction that this girl was the child of his lost daughter. Within a week he removed her from Randall's Island and placed her at Mount Ascension, where you were then at school, Emma. Do you remember her—Electra?"

"All to course, I do, dear grandma. She was one of my greatest favorites. She was with me last Christmas, at the government house!" exclaimed Emma, eagerly.

"Ah, was she? One of your Christmas circle of schoolmates that I heard you talking about?"

"Yes, dear grandma, she was there with Laura Lytton and Mrs. Grey."

"Indeed, dear. Well, to go on: Bereford, after putting the child to school, went immediately to Europe on business connected with the Philanthropic Emigration Society. He has just returned. A call to visit the scene of his boyhood brought him to Wendover for a few days. Being there on Sunday, he was invited to fill the pulpit of the parish church. You saw him there, and told me. The evening I sent him a note by old Jerome, asking him to come and see me. He has been with me all day, as you know. Now he has gone to Wendover. To-morrow he will set out for Mount Ascension. And, Emma, I have invited him to come back, and bring Electra to spend the Easter holidays with us here. I hope the plan will be agreeable to you."

"Entirely so, my dear grandma. You know I expected Laura Lytton, also."

"Then, my dear, write to Mrs. St. John for me, and ask her to send Electra and Laura Lytton here under the protection of Rev. Dr. Jones. When he comes again, dear child, you shall be introduced to your uncle. I should like to have called you in and presented you to him to-day, but this was scarcely the proper time or occasion to do so; and, besides, we had so much to say to each other."

"Of course you must have had, dear grandma; and, besides, it was better to have told me this family history first, so as to prepare me to meet him."

"So I thought," agreed the old lady.

"But, grandma, there was one eccentric circumstance about his introduction of Electra into the school. He gave her no other name but Electra—no surname whatever. It was very odd. And it was very awkward for us to introduce her to any one as 'Miss Electra.' Electra, whom?"

"Would be the natural inquiry, whether it were spoken or not. I hope my uncle will change all that."

"Her father's name was Paolo Coroni. But he does not like to call her by it, and he will not call her by any other. However, we must give her her full name now."

"How came she by her heathenish name, Electra?" inquired Miss Cavendish.

"It was her mother's name before her. Bereford called his own daughter Electra, because the name was so characteristic of the girl's peculiar personality; and he chose to call his granddaughter the same."

"You will like Electra when you see her, grandma."

"Yes. Now, go, my dear; I want to take a nap in my chair."

Miss Cavendish kissed the old lady, and left the room.

In the parlor below she found Mrs. Grey, who had in some measure recovered her equanimity.

But the young lady entirely upset the

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In making jams and jellies the least expensive item is the sugar

YET the sugar is the most important ingredient because if its quality is not right, your confections will ferment, spoil, not be sufficiently sweet or be flavoured.

With St. Lawrence Sugar results are always satisfactory.

St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar is sold in 2 lb. and 5 lb. sealed cartons, and in bags of 10, 20, 25, 50, 100, and 100 lbs.

Order a bag of St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar from the Medium Size Grain—This size suits most people best; good grocers everywhere can supply you.

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widow's nervous system by pleasantly exclaiming:

"We are to have Laura Lytton and Electra here at Easter, Mrs. Grey. And as the Rev. Dr. Jones is also coming, I think grandma may be induced to invite Alden Lytton here to meet his sister. It will make a very pleasant party. I hope you will enjoy it."

CHAPTER XLIX.

But not long did Mary Grey give way to despondency. Most probably, she reasoned, Alden Lytton in the true nobility of his soul, had forborne to expose her turpitude to his sister Laura, whom he had stated to be ignorant even of the relations between himself and the girl.

So Mary Grey said to herself that she would not borrow trouble. She would stay and enjoy herself in the comfortable country seat of the Cavendishes, and accumulate money from the liberal allowance made her by the heirs.

And if Laura Lytton and Emma Cavendish remained in ignorance of the fatal treachery that had caused the death of Charles Cavendish, she might remain as long as she pleased in her luxurious quarters, accumulating a fortune, and running also the chance of effecting an advantageous marriage.

And even if, on the other hand, Alden Lytton should have told his sister, and Laura should tell Emma the fatal secret, she would not care. She would be the "worst," it would not be so very bad.

True, she would have to leave Blue Cliff, but then, Blue Cliffs, comfortable, and even luxurious, as it was, was at its best but a lonely, dreary, dismal old country house, shrouded in gloom by mountains and half buried in woods, having no society and affording no opportunity of flirtation.

And it would be a great deal gayer to live in some city.

Of course she would lose her allowance. But then, she had already accumulated a considerable sum of money; her diamonds, which she had caused by mounting and her rich wardrobe would last for years.

Upon the whole, she was "perplexed, yet not in despair."

She did not believe that Alden Lytton would accept the invitation to Blue Cliff. Indeed, she felt sure that he would not, if he knew of her presence in the house, as he probably did from his sister's letters.

She dreaded to meet Dr. Jones as much or more than she dreaded to meet Laura Lytton; but she comforted herself with the reflection that Dr. Jones had promised that he would not expose her, and the hope that Laura Lytton could not.

And so the last days of Lent passed away.

In these last days of Lent, Craven Kyte became a frequent visitor at Blue Cliffs. Old Mrs. Cavendish, who, confined as she was to her room, yet heard all the news of the neighborhood, and all the gossip of the house, through her granddaughter or her servant, became very uneasy at the hearing of Mr. Kyte's frequent visits.

"What does the presuming young fellow come here for? I hope not for you, Emma," she said, one morning, to the young heiress.

Miss Cavendish laughed.

"Oh, no, grandma. He does not honor me with his attentions," she answered.

"Whom then does he honor, as you call it, with his attentions? or, 'affront,' as I call it, with his impertinence?" demanded the old lady, raising her gold spectacles to the top of her head and gazing at her granddaughter through her still bright eyes.

"He comes after Mrs. Grey, I think."

"After Mrs. Grey! After my son's young widow—I mean my son's betrothed, who came so near being his wife, and, of course, his widow! The impudent young puppy!" said the old lady indignantly. "I must have a talk with Mary, and tell her to send the foolish, presumptuous fellow about his business," she added, bridling.

Emma smiled and begged her grandma not to be disturbed, for that Mrs. Grey could certainly take care of herself.

And so the interview ended.

(To be continued.)



Russian Recruits in Bayonet Drill.

The Russian soldiers are as familiar with the vital spots of the human body as the best trained surgeon, for many tedious hours are spent by them as recruits in the bayonet drill in which they are here seen engaged. When it comes to a hand encounter, the Czar's troops in a bayonet charge will do credit to their training.

ROMANCE OF WAR IS DEAD

THE SPADE IS AS IMPORTANT AS THE RIFLE.

No Battle Flags and No Charging Columns on Modern Battlefields.

The glory and the romance of war is dead. It has become chiefly a matter of cold calculation, a bloody business of long distance slaughter, with no longer any opportunity for dashing personal heroism, says Henry M. Hyde, in the Chicago Tribune.

Never again can a Napoleon, looking down from a hill top, direct the movements of his army of 30,000 men as it manoeuvres under his eye on the plain below.

The modern general, directing a battle line 150 miles long—such as the Japanese had at Mukden—will never be within sight of his troops. Oyama, the Japanese chief of staff, was fifteen miles to the rear when this great battle was fought.

Wires Displace Couriers.

Never again will a courier, bearing orders from headquarters to division and corps commanders, have two horses shot under him as he dashes across the battle front. Orders go out to-day from headquarters over the field telephone wires, which reach every brigade commander, as he too, sits in safety far back of the line of fire.

Never again will a battery of field guns gallop madly into action, with the gunners sitting with crossed arms on the caissons and the infantry cheering their rescuers.

Modern field guns are located out of sight over the shoulder of a hill, three miles or more away. The gunners never even get a sight of the army they are firing at. Their fire is guided by calculations carefully made by an expert mathematician, who sits down in a hole in the ground and figures trajectories and curves and makes allowances for wind pressure.

Modern Battle Field.

"Hold your fire until you see the whites of the enemy's eyes," is an heroic command that will never be given in a modern battle.

Modern infantry dig themselves a nice deep ditch in the ground about two miles away from the first of the enemy's lines. To the present day soldier the spade is almost as important as the gun. He gets down into his ditch so that only his eyes and the top of his head are in sight at all. And he looks across an apparently perfectly empty plain to where in the dim distance he is told the hostile intrenchment lie.

Maps All-Important.

There are no battle flags, no smoke and no charging columns on modern battlefields. The presence of a flag on the battle line would instantly reveal its location to the enemy. Smokeless powder has taken the place of the old cloud belching explosive, and one may look over a modern battlefield with a hundred field guns in action and not be able to locate one of them.

As for solid columns of charging men—a modern infantry attack is a far different affair.

On almost any modern battlefield it will be found that each of the contending parties will have in its possession maps showing every most minute variation of the ground. It is likely that each commander will have copies of his enemy's field maps as well as his own. One of the delightful features of modern warfare is the creation of an international spy system, through which the various nations attempt to obtain by bribery and theft, the maps and war secrets of each other.

On these maps there may be

shown, 300 or more yards in advance of the first trench occupied by the infantry, a small brook running through a shallow ditch. The immediate object of the infantry is to move forward and occupy that new cover.

By Fits and Starts.

First the field guns—and now—a whole regiment of such guns, each of which can fire ten shrapnel shells a minute, is the recognized artillery unit—do their best to smother the enemy's fire and to drown his trenches in a flood of bullets. Each shrapnel shell bursts into from 100 to 200 projectiles. Then, while this fire is at its height, the infantry gets up—a squad or two at a time—and runs, dodging and bent over, to the ditch through which flows the little stream. They take advantage of every little hillock.

A rise of a single foot will afford fairly good protection for a man who lies flat on the ground. So, by fits and starts, running and then dropping quickly behind quickly dug and shallow embankments, they advance toward the enemy's lines. All the time the field guns are firing a rain of shrapnel over their heads. It is this delicate task of the gunners to so time their shells that they shall burst when they reach the enemy's line—and not before. Else the bullets may kill their own infantry.

What May Happen.

Perhaps by the time the infantry is within close striking distance of the enemy its field guns may have silenced his artillery. Then it may be possible to order a charge with bayonets over the last few yards which will finally drive the foe from his trenches.

On the other hand, the enemy's gun fire may prove superior and the infantry may be driven back across the field it has crossed. But the skillful commander will have figured out the chances and weighed the cost beforehand.

Miscalculation.

Mrs. Williams objected strongly to the late hours her husband frequently kept. One night he came home even later than usual, and when he went to the sleeping room he heard his wife astr. Quickly sitting down at the baby's cradle he began to rock it vigorously. Mrs. Williams awoke, and said: "Charles, it's very late, isn't it? What are you doing there?" "I've been more than an hour trying to get the baby to sleep," said Charles calmly, but rocking the cradle vigorously. "Oh, have you?" inquired his wife. "Why, I've got him here in bed with me."

It Has To.

She—It must be great to be a man! One dress suit lasts you for years and years, and a woman must have a new dress for every party.

He—That's why one dress suit lasts a man for years and years.

WAR

War sat on a high place near the city named Earth, where all who passed along the highway called Life could see him as they went on their journeys. Among those who took their eyes from the ground was King. When he saw War he stopped.

"Who are you that sits beside the highway of Life?" asked King.

War answered: "I am Power, and Dominion, and Pride. I am the maker and un-maker of dynasties. I set up and pull down the rulers of Earth, the great city in which you dwell. By me wealth and strength are apportioned, dishonor is redeemed, right is made plain, and justice is done."

So King went his way, thinking, "War is good."

Soon there came Young Man, and he too asked who War was.

War said:

"I am Adventure and Daring, Boldness and Hardihood. I bestow renown and distinction on men. Those who follow me grow brave of spirit and hard of body. They learn the happiness that comes from ardent toil, the joy that is born of struggle. The people of Earth look with greatest favor on those who enroll themselves in my record book and reward them with the first consideration."

Young Man whistled as he followed the highway called Life, and cried aloud, "War is noble!"

Next Old Man, weak of sight and hard of hearing, peered at War and said: "Who are you, up there?"

To Old Man War replied:

"I am Memory and Thoughts of Yesterday. I it was who filled your heart with friends and clothed your mind with the good memorials of a glorious past. I took from your arm, but in its place I gave you something far better, the service of a devoted friend. By me you were made poor in pocket, to beg your bread as you walked the highway called Life, but in exchange I gave you the great days of your manhood to comfort and sustain you."

Old Man's face was lighted by his thoughts of the brave days when he knew War, and as he set one foot before the other he chuckled, and struck his thigh with his hand, and mumbled in his beard: "I mind now that War is the great thing."

But then there came on the highway called Life Woman, who had borne sons that War had destroyed, and daughters who had wept upon her skirts for their husbands that War had torn from them; Woman, who had dried the tears of orphans War had made and stanching the blood of wounds that War had given; Woman, who had mourned War's dead, and starved that War might eat.

And Woman saw War and asked him nothing, but fled shrieking away from him on the highway called Life; and as Woman fled from him War was silent, for he had no words to speak.

Queen's Treasures.

Among the specially treasured personal belongings which always go with the Queen from one Royal residence to another, are a Bible and a shawl, both wedding presents from the late Mrs. Gladstone. Altogether there are some thirty articles on the list, including ten photographs of different members of the Royal family.

He Refused Chicken Gravy.

Johnny, out to dinner, twice refused chicken gravy, of which he was very fond. His hostess, who had added macaroni to the gravy, finally said:

"Why, I thought you liked chicken gravy?"

"I do sometimes," replied Johnny, "but my mamma never puts the windpipes in."

It's a good plan to weigh your words if you expect them to carry any weight.

Redpath Sugar

does make the bread and butter taste good!

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

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WHEN FOOD TAXES YOUR STRENGTH

You Need the Tonic Treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

When the food you take fails to nourish, when it causes you pain and often a feeling of extreme nausea, the cause is indigestion. Your stomach is too feeble to do its work and you will continue to suffer until you strengthen your digestive powers. Your digestion has failed because your stomach is not receiving the pure, red blood of health to give it strength for its work.

The tonic treatment of indigestion by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People succeeds by building up and enriching the blood supply, so that the feeble digestive organs are strengthened, appetite is restored and tone given the whole system. Thousands have proved this by personal experience, as is shown by the following typical instance. Mrs. James Boyle, Dartmouth, N.S., says: "For years I was a sufferer from indigestion. I could not take food without feeling terrible distress afterwards, and in consequence I was badly run down. Sometimes after eating I would take spells of dizziness with a feeling of numbness throughout my body, and at other times my heart would palpitate so violently that I feared I would die. Naturally I was doctoring continually, but without getting better. Then my husband got me a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long I found they were helping me, and I continued to take them until I was restored to health. I was never in better health than I am now, and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CORSETS OF TELEGRAPH WIRE

"Ladies" in Half Civilized Countries Use the Material.

The telegraph, pioneer of electrical invention in all new countries, has had many remarkable experiences in linking up the outposts of civilization, and nowhere more than in the still half-savage islands of Malaysia, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. In Sumatra, for instance, the rebellious Achines took the wires to hammer into slugs for their muskets; in Celebes unprotected lengths of the early lines were torn down and improvised into fish traps, while in Dutch Borneo the white porcelain insulators gave such a striking effect as necklace beads for the dusky jungle belles that the natives still steal them whenever opportunity offers.

But it has remained for the Dyaks of Sarawak-Rajah Brooke's remarkable little state in North Borneo—to cap the climax by stripping many miles of telegraph poles of their wire in order to turn the latter over to their tribal "modistes" to manufacture into "clothes" for their ladies. Long before the telegraph wire came, the principal article of trade with the Dyaks of Borneo was house wire, some of which was used for the making of bracelets and anklets, but the bulk was worked up into a remarkable corset for the women folk. The "garment," beginning a little below the waist—where it takes the bedang, a strip of cotton cloth falling to the knees—ascends in broadening spirals to the shoulders. The spirals are connected with other pieces of wire, which have the effect of depriving them of all elasticity, and rendering the contrivance quite as rigid as its modern prototype of the enlightened Occident.

Under foreign influence it is becoming the custom to make these "cages," so that they may be removed at will, for bathing and even for sleeping, but in the remote Dyak villages this reform has not yet begun to make itself felt. There a girl, on reaching maidenhood, has a loose wire corset or fashionable shape built upon her, and to this her figure must grow, whether it chances to be along its natural lines of expansion or not. Only extreme illness—usually only the shadow of death itself—gives warrant for the removal of the galling grill, though it is also occasionally done in other cases.

Wire is wire in Borneo, and though brass trade wire was more refulgent and "dressy" than telegraph wire, as long as the former cost a picul of damar or five piculs of copra for the requisite number of spirals, while a dress length of the latter could often be had at the expense of a little climbing, there was no question which was going to be the more in demand. The flexibility of the telegraph strand admitted of a great variety of treatment, and very chic effects in weaves and twists were obtained with it that could never have been approached with the stiff brass trade wire.

WHY THE CZAR MOBILIZED.

And Gave Germany an Excuse for Bringing on the War.

Why did Czar Nicholas of Russia mobilize his troops when Austria declared war on Serbia, and thus give Germany the excuse for precipitating the general European war?

Nicholas II. remembered with bitterness the long succession of defeats which Russian diplomacy, directed chiefly by him, has sustained at the hands of the Austrian Foreign Office. The Czar, in accordance with the traditional tinge of Russian opinion, was convinced that a struggle for life or death was impending between Russia, as representing the Slavic race, and Germany, as representing the Teutonic peoples. Austria-Hungary he regarded as the advance post of the German invasion of Slavic lands.

It is recalled distinctly at the Imperial palace at Tsarskoe-See that in 1909, when Russia sought to intervene in the Austrian annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, it was the appearance of the German Kaiser, "In shining armor," beside the Austrian Kaiser that frustrated the attempt to prevent the consummation of the act of annexation.

For the past century Russian statesmen have regarded Austria-Hungary as the chief obstacle to the success of the Russian design to obtain an open port on a southern sea, such as the port of Salonika or Constantinople.

In their attempt to reach the goal the Russians have been convinced by experience that it is inconceivable that Europe will permit the direct extension of Russia to the warm waters of the Adriatic or the Aegean. Therefore, Russian statescraft has contented itself with indirect method of approach—that is, by helping some other Slavic nation, such as Serbia, to acquire the port for which Russia has been hankering.

The desirability of such an acquisition from the Russian point of view is based upon the assumption that in the ripeness of time the small Slavic nation, so enriched, will turn over its possession, willingly, to the colossus of the north. Therefore, when in the first Balkan war Austria compelled the relinquishment of the Adriatic coast of Serbia and Montenegro, the Czar regarded the act as a blow, not so much at Serbia as at Russia.

When the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, whom Russian statesmen regarded as the author of this reputed plot against Russia, was assassinated recently, the comments of the Russian press, authorized by official sanction, breathed an unmistakable sense of satisfaction at the tragic outcome of events. When Austria demanded an abject apology from Serbia for the crime of Sarajevo, Czar Nicholas, who has every reason to abhor attempts upon the lives of royal and Imperial personages, backed Serbia in its unwillingness to grant full satisfaction to its powerful neighbor.

The Czar was determined to avoid the fiasco of 1909, when Austria seized the Turkish provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina without so much as consulting Russia in advance, and the disaster of 1912, when Vienna prevented the placing of the Adriatic ports in escrow for Russia by Serbian occupation.

DISAPPEARED

Tea and Coffee Aids Vanish Before Postum.

It seems almost too good to be true, the way headache, nervousness, insomnia, and many other obscure troubles vanish when tea and coffee are dismissed and Postum used as the regular table beverage.

The reason is clear. Tea and coffee contain a poisonous drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble, but Postum contains only the food elements in choice hard wheat with a little molasses.

An Eastern man grew enthusiastic and wrote as follows:

"Until 18 months ago I used coffee regularly every day and suffered from headache, bitter taste in my mouth, and indigestion; was gloomy and irritable, had variable or absent appetite, loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc.

"I attribute these things to coffee, because, since I quit it and have drunk Postum I feel better than I had for 20 years, am less susceptible to cold, have gained 20 lbs. and the symptoms have disappeared—vanished before Postum." (Tea is just as harmful as coffee, because they both contain the drug, caffeine.)

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

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

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

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

Magical Effect on Neuralgia Throbbing Pain Goes Quickly

A YEAR'S SUFFERER CURED BY "NERVILINE."

No person reading this need ever again suffer long from Neuralgia.

Nerviline will quickly cure the worst Neuralgia, and Mrs. G. Evans, in her strong letter written from Russell post office, says: "One long year, the longest of my life, was almost entirely given up to treating dreadful attacks of Neuralgia. The agony I experienced during some of the bad attacks was simply unmentionable. To use remedies by the score without permanent relief was mighty discouraging. At last I put my faith in Nerviline; I read of the wonderful pain-subduing power it possessed and made up my mind to prove it valuable or useless. Nerviline at once eased the pain and cured the headache. Continuous treatment cured me entirely, and I have ever since stayed well."

Mrs. Evans' case is but one of hundreds that might be quoted. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve, muscular or joint pain. It quickly cures neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, lame back, neuritis and rheumatism. Forty years in use, and to-day the most widely used liniment in the Dominion. Don't take anything but "Nerviline," which any dealer anywhere can supply in large 50c. family size bottles, or in a small 25c. trial size.

KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

His Stand Against Germany Forced Britain to Intervene.

King Albert of Belgium, whose determination to fight Germany, rather than allow his country to be used as a base of operations against France, and whose appeal to Great Britain to help him preserve Belgian neutrality and independence was the concluding factor which determined Great Britain to plunge into the European war, is intensely popular with his own subjects.

He has none of the vices of his late uncle, King Leopold, and, in fact, is in almost every respect the direct opposite of the late monarch.

King Albert is the second son of the Count of Flanders, who was the younger brother of Leopold. Albert's elder brother died, and as Leopold had no son, he became the heir to the throne, as women are debarred under the Belgian laws. On the death of his father, several years ago, Albert inherited a large fortune.

The King's full name is Albert Leopold Clement Maria Mainrad. His mother was the Princess Maria of Hohenzollern, and he was born April 8, 1875. His paternal grandmother was a daughter of Louis



King Albert of Belgium.

Philippe, King of France. He is finely educated, and is thoroughly unostentatious. Stubbornness of purpose is the chief characteristic he inherited from his Hohenzollern mother.

He is fond of athletics, and because of this has changed a naturally delicate constitution into one much more robust.

At the time of his elder brother's tragic and mysterious death a few years ago his delicate health gave rise to universal fears that he would not live to grow to manhood. He is tall and soldierly looking, well set up, and always had the reputation of being of a far more studious temperament than his brother, Prince Baudouin.

A Mysterious Death.

The latter met his death under circumstances still shrouded with mystery, in a house situated in one of the most fashionable thoroughfares of the Belgian capital, which has remained untenanted ever since, and is pointed out to strangers as the scene of a tragedy which, according to popular rumor, bore many striking analogies to that at Meyerling, which cost the Crown Prince of Austria his life.

The King has been an extensive traveller. He has visited every country in Europe, and visited the United States in 1893. A devotee of the bicycle, he has always preferred that to horseback riding.

Queen Elizabeth became the wife of King Albert fourteen years ago, their wedding having been celebrated in royal state on Oct. 1, 1900. Their union was described at the time as a genuine love match,

HEAD GOT BALD IN PLACES

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont.—"About two years ago the dandruff began. My head got worse and worse and it was made bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a tendency to scratch it which made it worse. I always had to wear my hat whether in the house at work or out. Whenever I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly bald and when it was it was the worst it came out roots and all."

"I tried—which made it worse than before. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had hardly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I straightway sent for a sample. After first washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B. Horn, May 16, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U.S.A.

and it was said they had similar and congenial tastes. Both are highly educated and fond of literature, music and art.

Queen Elizabeth, who was a Bavarian princess, is a strikingly handsome woman. She has a long, oval face, with fine features, and boasts of hair of a pale golden tint that surrounds her head like an aureole. She has travelled extensively with her father and mother, one of her trips extending into the interior of Siberia. Music is a passion with her, and she is an accomplished violinist. As a horsewoman she is without fear, and is said to ride as well and gracefully as her aunt, the late Empress of Austria. A few years ago she developed talent as a dramatist and wrote a play entitled "Romunda," which was produced in Brussels in March, 1908, causing a stir in the Belgian capital.

How She Won.

"Why are you so pensive?" he asked. "I'm not pensive," she replied. "But you haven't said a word for twenty minutes." "Well, I hadn't anything to say." "Don't you ever say anything when you have nothing to say?" "No." "Will you be my wife?"

Stopped There.

"Did you have your salary raised last year?" "No, but my hopes were raised several times."

HOW TO POP CORN

It is done in different ways, but the most approved method is to pop your corn with Putnam's Corn Extractor—corns pop out for fair, and stay out, too, when removed by "Putnam's." Try this painless remedy yourself, 25c. at all dealers.

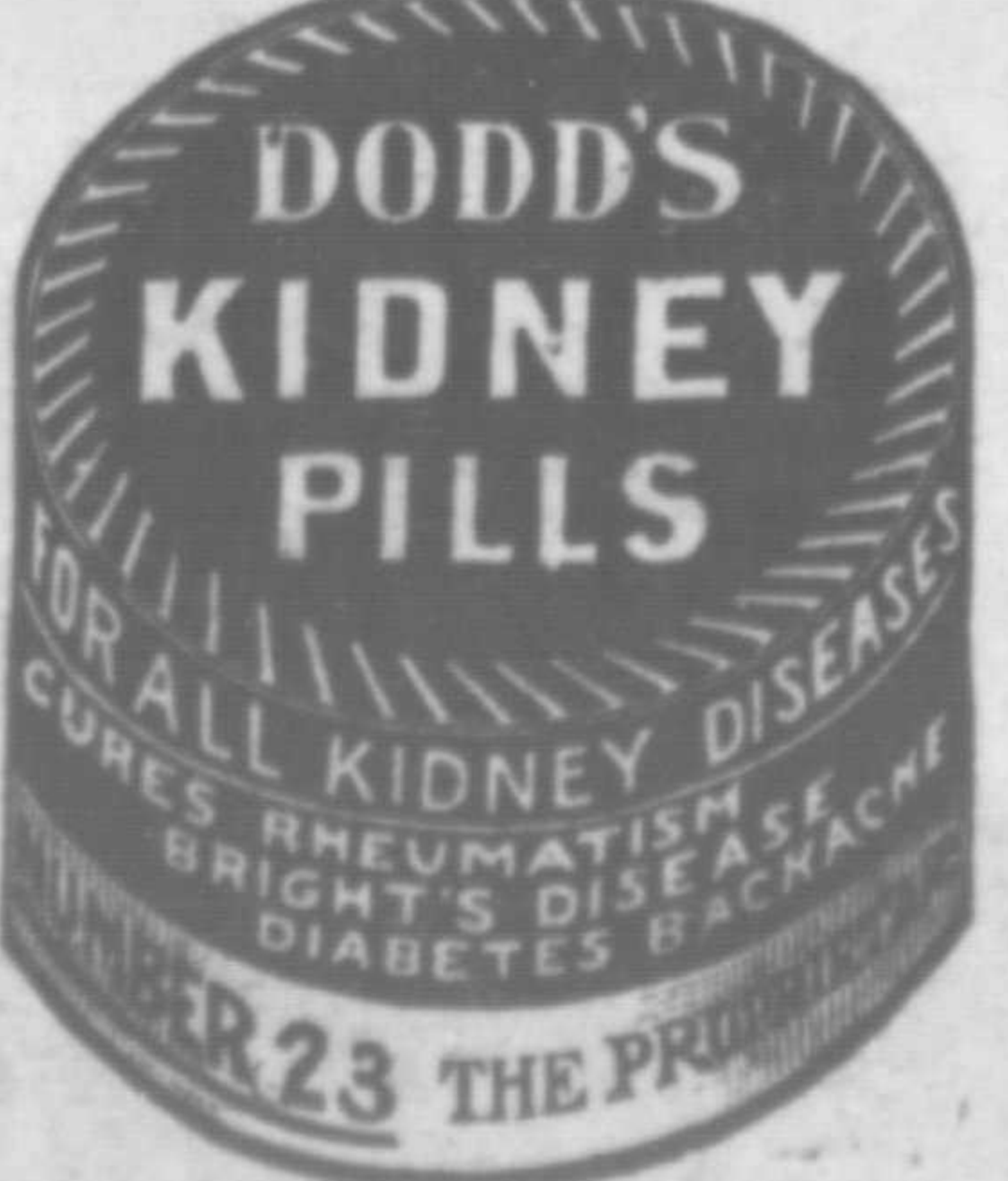
Out West.

Western Official—"Do you take this woman, whose hand you're a-squeezin', to be your lawful wife in flush times and skimp?" "I reckon that's about the size of it, squire." "Do you take this man you've jined fists with to be your pard through thick an' thin?" "Well, you're about right for once, old man." "All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon you're married about as tight as the law can jine you. I guess four bits 'ill do, Bill, if I don't have to klope the bride. If I do it's six bits extra."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

She Gave Her Answer.

A rudely posted in her front yard a widely-painted sign, "For Sail." A party of students from a near-by college strolled past, and laughed uproariously at the little sign. One boldly called out to the widow working in her garden—"Hello, old woman, when does this house sail?" "Whenever the feller comes along that can raise the wind," calmly replied the old lady, and went on with her work.



PROVIDING A WATER SUPPLY.

Natives of the Soudan Utilize a Hollow Tree.

Surely the strangest use to which a growing tree can be put is to turn it into a reservoir. Yet this is what the people of Korodofan, in the Soudan, do with the trees which the botanists call "Adansonia Digitata."

The tree, which is known to the natives by the name of "Home," attains a considerable height. The trunk, which measures from 20 to 30 feet in circumference, is, like so many of the bamboo family, hollow, and the natives have discovered that it makes an excellent cistern for storing water, for the arid season. Should the cavity not be large enough the natives scoop it out still further.

The Soudanese have also a method of cutting the opening for the reception of the water just at the top of the trunk, where the branches begin, so that during the rainfall the great off-shoots of the tree act as gutters and guide the water into the trunk. At the same time pools are dug at the foot of the tree to collect the rain, and from these the water is transferred to the trunk by buckets.

Sometimes, though rarely, the tree cracks under the weight of the water, after which the trunk is of little use. However, the natives have found that cracks can be successfully stopped with cement, and recently a number of broken-down trees have been thus repaired.

Curiously enough, the presence of large quantities of water in the trunks in no way impairs the growth of the trees, whose use in this way is undoubtedly an ingenious solution of the water supply problem.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Brilliant Idea.

Customer—I want something for fleas.
Drug Clerk—Why don't you get a dog!

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO.
"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

"So you want to marry my daughter? What are your expectations?" "We expect to elope if you refuse your consent to our marriage, and we expect forgiveness when we get back. Then we expect you to make us an allowance."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Two Meanings.

The different meanings that a simple turn of expression can give a word are often curious and sometimes amusing. An anecdote of Charles Lamb, the famous English author, illustrates this very pleasantly.

On a wet, miserable, foggy day, in London, he was accosted by a beggar with:

"Please, sir, bestow a little charity upon a poor, destitute woman. Believe me, sir, I have seen better days."

"So have I," said Lamb, handing the poor creature a shilling, "so have I. It's a miserable day, even for London."

A similar illustration is of the man who saw some mischievous boys carrying off his fruit from his orchard.

"What are you about?" he called lustily.

"About going!" called one of them, as the marauders disappeared over the fence.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

CLARK'S
POTTED MEATS—
Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.
The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Take Good Care Of The Colts

It's cheaper to raise colts than to buy horses. But it's costly if you lose the colts. Keep a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure handy. For thirty-five years has proved it the safe, reliable remedy for spavin, splint, curb, ring-bone, bony growths and lameness from many causes.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

Is sold by druggists everywhere at \$1 a bottle, 6 bottles for \$5. Get a free copy of our book "A Treatise on the Horse" at your druggist's or write us.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

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

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

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book business in connection. Price only \$4,000. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 78 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—TEN PAIRS BREEDING

Brook Trout, Ontario.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured with out pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

FACTORY CLEARANCE SALE

ROOFING

Per Roll
108 Square Feet
Regular \$2.00
Quality.

ASPHALT FELT ROOFING

100 per cent. Saturation
Contains no Tar or Paper
Lowest price for Government
Standard Roofing ever offered
in Canada. Sale necessitated
by business conditions.

Send for Free Sample
THE HALLIDAY CO., LTD.
Formerly Stanley Mills & Co.
HAMILTON, CANADA

Forgot the Details.

"What's the matter now?"
"My wife told me to be sure and bring home some powder."
"Well, you haven't forgotten."
"No; but was it tooth, talcum, baking, insect or face?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Queer.

"They say the people who are married get to look alike."
"Yes; but it's a queer thing that they rarely get to think alike."

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

Very Precise.

Boston is noted in America as the place where everybody is very, very "cultured" and very precise in their use of words. The latest Boston story is about a small child who fell out of a window. A kind-hearted lady came hurrying up with the anxious question, "Dear, dear! How did you fall?" The child looked up at the questioner and replied in a voice choked with sobs, "Ventrically, ma'am."

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

ED. 7. ISSUE 34-14.

A black and white line drawing of a high-heeled boot. The boot has a thick sole and a high, rectangular heel. The tongue of the boot is visible and has the word "INVICTUS" written on it in a bold, sans-serif font. The boot is shown from a side profile, facing left.

P. E. SMILEY.

Pembroke, Aug. 20.—The cable for the telephone line which is to connect Pembroke with Allumette Island, Chapeau and Chichester has been laid across the Ottawa and was spliced yesterday. Mr. W. R. McDonald, the well-known Chapeau merchant, and who has been the moving spirit behind the enterprise, yesterday informed The Observer that telephone communication will be established next week. The new line will prove a very great convenience to the people of the communities mentioned, as well as to the town, and all concerned have reason to

The business section along the tracks as a short cut. Coroner Dr. Josephs, of Pembroke, was notified and an inquest held. The engineer and fireman of the train testified that the usual alarm had been given as the train approached but Mrs. Murphy had evidently become confused and stepped right in front of the engine. The brakes had been applied but too late to save her. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, exonerating the C. P. R. from all blame. The deceased leaves a husband, two sons and four daughters. She was 63 years of age.

Read over the prices here quoted. An examination of the prices alone may not convince you, but an examination of both goods and prices will leave no reason for doubt as to the genuineness of the bargains and advantages to be gained by purchasing **HERE and NOW**. This sale is to make new friends and customers for this store, therefore we have set aside temporary profits to accomplish our aim. **COME!**

	Reg.	Sale.
5 Men's Suits, all sizes.....	\$11.00	\$ 7.50
6 Men's Suits, double breasted Worsted....	12.50	8.00
6 " " " Tweed.....	15.00	11.45
26 " " single breasted.....	15.00	11.45
16 " " " Hawson's Tweed.....	15.00	11.45
9 " " " " "	16.50	12.45
6 " " " " "	20.00	15.75
12 " " Blue Serge.....	16.00	12.45
10 " " " "	19.00	14.05
4 " " " Railroad Weave.....	20.00	15.75
9 Youths' Suits (Long Trousers) size 33 to 35...	11.00	7.95
6 " " Blue Serge.....	9.00	6.65
14 Child's Buster Brown Suits, age 2 to 6.....	3.50	2.25
26 Boys' Suits (Bloomer Pants).....	5.00	3.85
12 " " Norfolk (Bloomer Pants).....	6.50	4.95
11 " " " " "	7.50	5.65
20 pairs Men's Tweed Trousers.....	3.75	2.95
16 " " Trousers.....	3.25	2.15
22 " " " " "	2.25	1.60
20 " " " " "	2.00	1.35
15 " " " " "	1.50	.95
35 pairs Boys' Bloomer Pants.....	1.00 to 1.25	.75
14 " " Knicker Pants.....	60	25
Men's Rain Coats.....	12.50	8.50
" " " " "	11.00	7.50
" " " " "	8.50	5.75
" " " " "	6.50	3.95
Ladies' Rain Coats, all colors and sizes.....	6.50	4.50
Men's Overcoats.....	15.00	11.25
" " " " "	16.00	11.75
" " " " "	12.00	8.45
" " " " "	10.00	6.95
Boys' Overcoats.....	5.50	3.95
Men's K.B.K. Mackinaw Coats.....	5.50	3.85
" " " " Pants.....	3.25	2.45
54 Ladies' Long Sweater Coats.....	3.75	2.65
Men's Overall.....	1.25	1.00
" " " " "	1.00	.80
Men's Work Shirts.....	60	39
" " " " "	75	63
" " " " "	1.00	.85
Men's Fleece Lined Underwear, per suit.....	1.00	.75
1 Lot Ladies' Skirts, all colors.....	3.25	1.65
26 Ladies' Dresses, all colors.....	4.75	3.65
Ladies' Underwear.....	25	19
All Prints, Flannelettes, Cottons, etc.....	12	8
38 pairs Lace Curtains.....	85 to 1.50	75
Woolen Hose.....	35	19
12 Ladies' Suits in Black and Blue Serge.....	12.75	9.25
Ladies' Corsets.....	1.00	.83
" " " " "	75	63
" " " " "	50	39

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