

# THE EQUITY.

No. 18, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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

#### No Paper Next Week.

Our staff purpose taking their annual holidays next week, consequently THE EQUITY will not be issued. Business with the office, however, may be transacted by calling at the editor's house next door.

Mr. Alf Draper is having his house veneered with brick.

Dr. O'Hara boasts of a pullet 4 months old that is laying. It is a Leghorn-Plymouth Rock cross.

A potato weighing 3 lbs. 14 ounces was dug from Mr. C. Caldwell's farm last week.

Mr. James Newton is having a dwelling house erected at the end of Victoria Avenue, near the railway tracks.

L. O. L. No. 1300, Campbells Bay purpose holding a shooting match on Nov. Fifth. Shooting will be for turkeys and also a silver sugar bowl.

Next Sunday will be observed at St. Paul's church as "Children's Day," when a special service will be held in the morning.

The old Academy building was sold by auction, according to announcement, on Tuesday last to Mr. James Dale, of Clarendon, who returned to this section a short time ago, after several years residence in the U. S.

Mr. William Armstrong, of Davidson, was among those from a distance who attended the meeting of Co. Orange Lodge, held in town on Wednesday of last week.

The Hon. Frank Cochrane, who recently made an inspection of the N. T. R. from Quebec to Pacific Junction, reports that the work is practically done and will be finally completed by the first of next month.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Burroughs, Sudbury, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion Pearl, to James Richard Gill, O. L. S., B. A. Sc., son of Mr. J. S. Gill. The marriage to take place late in October.

A session of the Magistrates Court was held here on Tuesday last before Judge Rainville, at which some cases of unusual interest were heard, and although several hours of the evening were taken up, the slate was not cleared off.

A box social is to be held at Mr. J. A. Telford's Murrell's section, on Friday evening of this week, in aid of the Red Cross Society. As the object is a worthy one, it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

A reception was given to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dale at the home of the groom's parents on Thursday evening, at which a goodly number of friends of the young couple were present, and all spent a very pleasant time.

If you wish to see the comet, which is now visible in the north-western sky, look a little below the two stars that point to the "big dipper." The best view is obtained about 3 a. m., if the sky is clear.

The members of the respective hunt clubs in this section, have betaken themselves to the tall timbers this week, and are doubtless laying up material by this time, for a crop of fire side hunting tales as the Autumn verges into winter.

Prof. Lang, of Ottawa, instructor in dancing, was here by invitation on Friday evening last, with a view to instituting a class of the young people of Shawville and vicinity. The effort was successful to the extent of getting a class with a membership of twenty five to begin with, and this is likely to be increased.

Mrs. Birt would be glad to learn of any of the boys from the Knowlton Home who have enlisted in expeditionary force for service abroad, or for Canadian home defence. Former employers or friends who know of any such, are requested to notify the Knowlton Home. Young men are asked to notify the Home themselves, and if they have an opportunity while in England to call at the Home on Myrtle Street, Liverpool.

While making a pastoral visit at the home of the late Mr. Robert Farrell, on the day preceding his death, Rev. Mr. Strowbridge, the Anglican minister at Otter Lake, met with the misfortune of having his valuable driving horse drowned. While the rev. gentleman was in the house, one of Mr. Farrell's sons and a grandson, drove the horse into the water at the lake shore to water it, and the beast went so far astream, in spite of all the boys could do to check it, that it got into deep water and went down like a stone, taking the buggy and its occupants with it. Neither of the boys could swim, and both came perilously near losing their lives, before they regained shallow water.

#### Wedding

WALLACE-COUGHLAN.

A quiet but eventful wedding took place at the English Church, Aylmer, Que., on September 30th, 1914, when two of Pontiac's well known young people, in the persons of Miss Lily, daughter of Mr. Thomas Coughlan, and Robert Thomas, eldest son of the late Wm. Wallace, all of Morehead, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. Mr. Foreshaw officiating.

The bride, who was unattended, looked very becoming in a blue serge suit and white hat. After the ceremony was performed, the happy young couple took the train for Ottawa, thence to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Wallace, 405 Lisgar street, where a dinner was given in their honor, quite a number of friends being present.

On returning to Morehead the same evening they were met at the station by a number of friends with automobiles and were then escorted to the home of the groom. After partaking of supper a large number of friends and relatives gathered and a dance was held, which lasted until the "wee, sma' hours of the morning."

The bride and groom received many beautiful and costly presents, testifying to the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

Many of their friends participated in showering their blessings upon the happy young couple and wished them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

#### Obituary.

The death occurred on Friday, Oct. 9th, of Peter Dumas, one of the most highly respected residents of Bristol.

The late Peter Dumas was in his 55th year, had been ailing for more than two years, and had spent the whole of his life on the farm on which he died. Possessed of an upright and zealous disposition and a devoted Roman Catholic, he won the esteem and admiration of all who knew him. The end came peacefully, surrounded by his wife and children, after an illness borne with great patience. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, and six children, Agatha, Mary, Pamela, Joseph, Peter and Margaret; also one sister, Mrs. James McCauley, of Ottawa, and three brothers Thomas, of Ottawa; Louis, of Cobalt; Andrew, of Bristol.

The cortege which followed his remains to the grave, was the largest seen in this vicinity for many years.

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

LOST—On Saturday evening, Oct. 3rd, between Shawville and Anson Murphy's, a brass rimmed glass head lamp door. Finder please return to H. T. LIPPIATT, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Pair foals—mare and horse—one clyde—one Percheron. Apply to R. J. CUTHBERTSON, Maryland.

FOR SALE—Monarch gasoline engine, 6 H. P.; also provender grinder, 10 inch plate, with bagger and other equipment. Will be sold at sacrifice price. Apply to SAM BURROWS, Campbells Bay.

FOR SALE—Two desirable village lots, Main Street, north side, west of A. Draper's, opposite Methodist Church. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. T. HODGINS.

FOR SALE—15 head of young horses—all sound and in good condition—5 mares and 10 horses. Weight from 1200 to 1400. Aged from 4 to 8 years. Apply to G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

#### Births

At Clarendon, on Friday, Oct. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Norval Kilgour, a son.

#### PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. S. L. O'Hara and Miss Irene Paul spent a few days with Ottawa friends last week.

Miss Belle McTiernan, who spent several months in the North West returned to town last week.

Mrs. N. W. Clarke, of 46 McLaren street, Ottawa is visiting friends at Shawville and Morehead.

Miss Lizzie Wilson visited her brother, W. S. Wilson at Ottawa last week.

Miss Gertrude McDowell visited friends in Quyon and Ottawa during the past week.

Mr. Donald Fraser, of Massey, arrived in town on Monday on a short visit to friends here.

Miss Gladys Horner, North Clarendon spent a week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. T. Argue.

Mrs. R. J. Webb and Miss Webb of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Shadel, during Thanksgiving week.

Mr. W. J. Boland, accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Amm and Miss Ina Armstrong of Quyon, motored to Shawville on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. A. Pritchard and baby, of Dunrobin, are at present enjoying a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Brownlee.

Messrs. W. E. Maitland and J. A. Cowan left Monday for Katakageama Lake, where they will join their club members and be present for the ten days' chase.

Mr. R. W. Smiley and family, who motored from Ottawa on the 11th, and spent the intervening time with relatives at Radford, returned to the city on Thursday.

## HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

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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.

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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.

FOR SALE—One driving mare 7 years old, weight 1100 pounds; one foal (filly), sired by Golden West; one clyde colt by Lundy 1 1/2 year old. For prices and terms apply to R. J. GLENN, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Hay Press in good condition. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to LEONARD BELSHER, Shawville.

FOR SALE—One registered Ayrshire bull calf, aged 7 months. Terms reasonable. J. C. GLENN, Box 41, Bristol.

WANTED—A driving horse weighing about 1000 pounds; age about 7 years; must be sound. Not necessarily a blood—a good "plug" may do. Please state price, address, "Horse" EQUITY OFFICE, Shawville, Que.

FOR SALE—Well located dwelling house property in Campbells Bay. For further particulars apply to DAN ROBILLARD, Campbells Bay, or M. J. NEEDHAM, Box 1029, Pembroke, Ont.

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

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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Shirts

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Fur Lined, good shapes  
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Overcoats Winter Underwear  
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You will find our Stock of Good  
Quality, and every article  
priced right.

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# Moving Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

(CHAPTER IX.—Continued.)

The house was already filling with guests. In front, rows of carriages with gleaming lamps and heavily embossed hammer-cloths were already beginning to assemble; the doors kept opening and shutting continually to admit arriving parties, and the music of the band was beginning to sound like a soft, low under-current, through the buzz of voices and laughing. And Leslie Ford, sitting with her open book by the shaded drop-light, in the green reception-room, found herself losing the thread of the novel, and wondering how it would seem to be one of that gay assemblage. It was an octagonal shaped apartment, with a green velvet sofa and a green velvet chaise longue, with soft green Aubusson, that buried one's feet in its deep pile, like forest moss. Under the pillars of the black walnut mantel, which were hung with green velvet lambrequins, a low fire of Liverpool coal blazed and crackled; a crystal vase of tea-roses filled the air with subtle sweets, and directly opposite a cabinet piano stood open, strewn with sheets of music. The room had been originally furnished as a sort of morning apartment for Mrs. Lancaster, wherein she might give audience to her housekeeper, write notes and letters, and secure a little more privacy than she could obtain in the large drawing-room beyond; but just as she was about to take up her abode in the room, Mrs. Lancaster discovered that the delicate green of the decorations gave a sallow and most unbecoming tint to her own florid countenance.

"Gracious goodness!" said she, "I shall look like a corpse if I sit here. Why didn't I come out to the garden?"

And the green reception-room was abandoned to the use of Fenella after that. But Leslie, with her fresh complexion and pure, girlish face, had nothing to fear from the emerald hangings, and as she sat there, she was like a flower in a green forest bower.

"I shall never fix my mind on my book," thought Leslie, laying it on the table. "I had better practice a little."

And she took up a simple ballad, "La Reve," that lay on the piano, and sitting down before the instrument, set herself diligently at work to play away the long evening that was to elapse before the house would be still and quiet again.

Leslie Ford, among the other good gifts bestowed upon her by Providence, as a sort of compensation for her total lack of fortune, had a thrillingly sweet soprano voice, round and pliable as a stream of melted silver—and M. Ripart's lessons at the Brighton Conservatory had been all been thrown away upon her. Music is its own reward to its votary—and as Leslie practised on, she forgot the band, the dancing, the brilliant room beyond, and the crowd of pleasure-seeking guests. With her whole heart in the sweet, simple little ballad, she thrilled out its refrain:

"Sleeping, I dreamed, love,  
Dreamed, love, of thee,"

when, suddenly chancing to glance up, she saw in the doorway a tall, singularly handsome young man, in irreproachable evening-dress, white kid gloves, and a tubercle in his hair, who, with a smile and a bow, came forward to her.

Miss Ford rose from the piano stool at once, coloring high, at what she deemed an unwarrantable intrusion upon her privacy.

"Sir," said she, "this is not one of the apartments thrown open to the guests of the evening."

"I beg ten thousand pardons," said the gentleman, in no way disturbed by the chilling frigidity of Leslie's manner. "But is this Miss Leslie Ford?"

"It is, sir," replied she before he had advanced close enough to enter into the room, as if his presence there was quite a matter of course.

"I was dispatched hither by Mrs. Lancaster," said he, "to ask if Miss Fenella was here. May I venture to introduce myself? I am Mr. Ferrier."

## CHAPTER X.

To account for Lucian Ferrier's mission to the little green reception-room, it will be necessary for us to go back a little, to the glittering precincts of the grand drawing-room, where Mrs. Lancaster in amber satin was receiving her dear thousand and one friends after the most approved model.

"So glad to see you, dear major!" "Now, this kind, Mrs. Campion, you are very late, Miss Marchbanks!" "I declare, Mrs. Osborn, I thought you were never coming!"

The room was warm, Aunt Emily was fat, and her honest face shone as if it were varnished, while the beads of perspiration on the ends of her nose bade open defiance to the pearls and diamonds which the good lady laboriously waved to and fro. Uncle Jason, in the background, wiped his brow over and over with a huge yellow handkerchief, which his wife, in the hurry of dressing, had forgotten to exchange for a white silk one, and openly expressed his opinion to a confidential friend that it was easier to save wood than to save water.

And just as Mrs. Judge Lesdrenier went up to the hostess with her three tall daughters, Mrs. Lancaster, glancing nervously across the room, saw that Fenella had vanished from her post at her mother's left hand.

"Miss Lesdrenier," said Mrs. Lancaster, all in a flurry, for the Lesdreniers were people of the very highest ton, and had never before honored her with their patrician presence, "allow me to introduce my daughter—good gracious me, where is she?"

And that was how Mr. Lucian Ferrier was dispatched to the little green reception-room, to see if the wayward daughter of the house would consent to pay to the companionship of her cousin for a few minutes.

Fenella is the most extraordinary girl I have ever known. She is a Quaker lady, in a domestic, old-fashioned, dove-colored dress and shawl, and moon-like blue spectacles. "I beg your pardon, but were you invited?"

"My friend," calmly answered the old lady, "but I came with my niece, Mary Goldmann. I supposed it was a tea-party, and—"

"Won't you take off your things?" said Mrs. Lancaster, trying to recall to Mary Goldmann, and whether she had any Quaker relatives.

"Much obliged to thee, but dancing is against my principles," responded the Quaker lady. "I will look for friend Fenella, notwithstanding that she made a singular feigning at the dress of my son, and then I will bid thee good-night."

"Dear, dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, more perturbed than ever. "I hope Fenella wasn't rude. Mrs.—"

"Patience Parley, at thy service," said the Quakeress, executing an elaborate courtesy, such as Deborah Franklin might have performed a century ago in the drawing-rooms of old-time Philadelphia.

"My friend, do not mind that," said Fenella, in a forgiving, albeit she mocked openly at my hat."

And rustling like a gray shadow through the room, Patience Parley made her way through the crowd, pausing to exchange social remarks with every one who so much as looked at her.

In the meantime, Mrs. Ferrier, and Miss Leslie Ford had become acquainted, as it were, on the spur of the moment. They had gone together to look for Fenella in the various reception-rooms where it was possible she might have sought a lit-

probably no trio in all the crowd who enjoyed their refreshments more than the party in the green reception-room. The obedient waiter pattered to and fro, on noiseless slippers, bringing from the dining-room first this dainty, and then that, in obedience to the orders of Fenella and the giddy whirl of the "green man" had recommenced long before Fenella and Mr. Ferrier remembered their engagement in the ball-room.

And as they waited for a laughing farewell, Leslie Ford began to wish, for the first time, that she could be one of the guests in the brilliant rooms beyond. She did not know that she was homesick before; she was quite certain of it now.

"Upon the whole," said Fenella Lancaster, after the last carriage had thundered away, at three o'clock in the morning, and the last light was extinguished, and she sat on a low sofa in her room, while the sleepy Fennings snubbed her white kid boots, "I think this is the best party I ever attended. I say Leslie!"

"Well?" Leslie Ford was unbraiding her hair in the apartment beyond.

"Didn't you find that Lucian Ferrier was delightful?"

"Yes."

"And wasn't it true? Didn't you find him agreeable?"

"Very."

## CHAPTER XI.

Leslie Ford awoke the next morning with the vague, delightful impression that something agreeable had happened. In a moment it all came back to her—the pungent sound of the horn and the heavy scent of the tea-roses in their tall, slim-throated vase, the low, artistically modulated voice of Lucian Ferrier, and his straight Greek profile, and she knew then that the little reception-room, with its cool green shadows, the glitter of the low fire on the hearth, and the little group sitting close around the shaded lamp would be of the picture of her memory thenceforward.

Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster had faces like the underdone pie-crust, and were rather inclined to be irritable at the breakfast-table. But Fenella was in the wildest possible spirits, and Leslie was quite ready to smile at all her jokes.

"You must dress early, child," said Mrs. Lancaster to her daughter. "I dare say we shall have calls."

The prophecy proved correct. Fenella had quite a reception at her twelve o'clock, and when the first rush of callers had subsided, Mrs. Lancaster met a servant on the stairs, carrying a waiter, whereon lay a small square of pasteboard.

"Where's Pinkney?" said she, "and whose card is that?"

"Mr. Ferrier's, ma'am. He's waiting down in the front drawing-room."

"Tell him I have taken one card in to Miss Lancaster already. This is for Miss Ford!"

For Miss Ford! Mrs. Lancaster involuntarily knit her brows. She knew that Lucian Ferrier had become acquainted with Leslie Ford the evening before, but it had never occurred to her mind that he would be thus prompt in following up the lead. And Mrs. Lancaster, with her feminine acuteness, perceived mischief brewing.

Leslie is very beautiful," said Mrs. Lancaster to herself, standing reflectively on the stairs, as Fenella passed. Men are always ready to be captivated by a pretty face, and I suppose Lucian Ferrier is in no degree different from the rest of the world. But what if old Fenella's husband hadn't seen fit to die just at this time!"

Nor was this the end of the worthy matron's thoughts. She remembered again and again much more frequently than had been her wont in previous times and Leslie began to look forward to his visit with happy anticipation. Evidently the two young people were falling in love with each other about as rapidly as possible in this leisurely and prosaic world.

(To be continued.)

## BATTLES WITH TWO NAMES.

Opposing Armies Name Them From Some Landmark.

Newspaper readers have noticed that in the despatches different names are sometimes given to the same battle. For example, the despatches from France spoke of the Battle of Haelen, whereas the German despatches called the same engagement the Battle of Diest. That is not unusual; many of the world's most famous battles have two names.

Thus the Battle of Waterloo is known by that name only among English-speaking peoples. The French call it the Battle of La Belle Alliance. The battle that decided the war between Prussia and Austria in 1866 is known among the Germans as the Battle of Koniggratz. In the war of 1870, between Germany and France, the great engagement that the Germans call the Battle of Gravelotte is spoken of by the French as the Battle of St. Privat.

The same thing was common in the American Civil War. The battle that is known in the North as the Battle of Bull Run would not be recognized by most southerners under that name. In the South it is invariably called the Battle of Manassas. So the battle that the Federal generals called the Battle of Shiloh, Antietam is called in the South the Battle of Sharpsburg.

The reason for this is that the opposing armies always name the battle from some prominent geographical landmark, and as they look at the field from different points of view, they naturally settle on different names. Thus, at Waterloo, the battle took its English name from the little village where Wellington made his final headquarters, and whence he sent to England the first despatch that announced his victory. So in 1866 the headquarters of the Prussian army was near the village of Sadowa; whereas that of the Austrians was near the village of Koniggratz. At Gravelotte, the little village of that name was an important point in the German lines; on the side of the French, the hamlet of St. Privat was the key to their battle formation. As long as they held that, they were invincible; but when the Germans assailed it in the rear and drove them out, the day was lost.

The Greedier Man.

Author's nagging wife—I wish you got a dollar for every word you write.

Irritated author—I wish I got half a cent for every word you speak.

## WHAT HAS GERMANY DONE?

CLAIMS SUPERIORITY IN THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Behind England and France in Arts and Behind United States in Invention.

Professor Brander Matthews, of Columbia University, New York, one of the most eminent scholars and writers in America, contributes a letter to the New York Times on "Germans As Exponents of Culture." He says:

In the appeals of various distinguished Germans, Prof. Eucken, Prof. Haackel, and the several authors of "The Truth About Germany," we find frequent references to "German culture" as though it was of a superior quality to the culture of every other nationality.

To an American, who feels himself a sharer of the noble heritage of English literature, and who has sat for more than forty years at the feet of the masters of French literature, this claim cannot but come as a startling surprise.

The most obvious characteristic of a highly civilized man is his willingness to keep his word, at whatever cost to himself. For reasons satisfactory to itself, Germany broke its pledge to respect the neutrality of Luxembourg and of Belgium. It is another characteristic of civilization to cherish the works of art which have been bequeathed to us by the past. For reason satisfactory to itself, Germany destroyed Louvain, more or less completely. It is a final characteristic of civilized man to be humane and to refrain from ill-treating the blameless. For reasons satisfactory to itself Germany dropped bombs in the unbesieged city of Antwerp and caused the death of innocent women and children. Here are three instances where German culture has been tested and found wanting.

## Deficient in Diplomacy.

Perhaps it is too petty to point out that manners are the outward and visible sign of civilization, and that in this respect the Germans have not yet attained to the standard set by the French and the English. But it is not insignificant to record that the Germans alone retain a barbaric mediaeval alphabet, while the rest of western Europe has adopted the more legible and more graceful Roman letter; and it is not unimportant to note that German prose style is cumbersome and uncouth. Taken collectively, these things seem to show German culture is a little lacking in the social instinct, the desire to make things easy and pleasant for others. It is to the absence of this social instinct, to the inability to understand the attitude of other parties to a discussion, to the unwillingness to appreciate their point of view, that we may ascribe the failure of German diplomacy, a failure which has left her almost without a friend in her hour of need. And success in diplomacy is one of the supreme tests of civilization.

The claim asserted explicitly or implicitly in behalf of German culture seems to be based on the belief that the Germans are leaders in the arts and in the sciences. So far as the art of war is concerned there is no need to dispute the German claim. It is to the preparation for war that Prussia has devoted its utmost energy for half a century—in fact, ever since Bismarck began to make ready for the seizing of unwilling Schleswig-Holstein. And so far as the art of music is concerned, there is also no need to cavil.

But what about the other and more purely intellectual arts? How many are the contemporary painters and sculptors and architects of Germany who have succeeded in winning the cosmopolitan reputation which has been the reward of a score of the artists of France and of half a dozen of the artists of America?

## Lacking in Literature.

When we consider the art of letters we find a similar condition. Germany has had philosophers and historians of high rank; but in pure literature, from the death of Goethe in 1832 to the advent of the younger generation of dramatists, Sudermann and Hauptmann and the rest, in the final decade of the nineteenth century—that is to say, for a period of nearly sixty years—only one German author succeeded in winning a world-wide celebrity—and Heine was a Hebrew, who died in Paris, out of favor with his countrymen, perhaps because he had been unceasing in calling attention to the deficiencies of German culture. And it was during these three score years of literary aridity in Germany that there was a superb literary fecundity in Great Britain and in France, and that each of these countries produced at least a score of authors whose names are known throughout the world. Even sparsely settled Scandinavia brought forth a trium-

## DUCHESS OF LUXEMBURG.

Europe's Most Youthful Sovereign—But 20 Years of Age.

Wedge between France, Prussia, and Belgium, it was inevitable that the miniature State of Luxembourg, although neutral, should have been affected by the great European conflict. For several reasons Luxembourg is unique among the countries of the world. Its area is only 1,000 square miles—about the size of an average western Ontario county—while its population is fewer than a quarter of a million.

That the people of Luxembourg could have made no effort at all to resist any armed force is evident from the fact that the fighting force consists only of 145 gendarmes and 150 infantrymen, whose duties are purely ceremonial.

Luxembourg is one of the only two States in Europe now ruled by a female Sovereign, the other being Holland. Furthermore, its Sovereign



Duchess of Luxembourg.

ign, the Grand Duchess of Luxembourg, is the youngest in Europe. She succeeded to the throne in March, 1912, on the death of her father, William III., Grand Duke of Luxembourg, being then within two months of her eighteenth birthday.

Serious and grave beyond her years, the Grand Duchess reminds one very much of the late Queen Victoria, who ascended the throne of England when she was eighteen, and who seemed to develop almost at once into a grave and thoughtful woman.

Like Queen Victoria, the Grand Duchess of Luxembourg takes her duties very seriously, and since she became ruler has made an extensive study of international politics and all that concerns the welfare of the miniature State over which she reigns. In spite of her youth, she has gone through a thorough course of political lectures under the guidance of Dr. Eyschen, the veteran State Minister, and those who have had occasion to discuss political matters with her have been amazed at her keen grasp of politics and international affairs.

## A Queen of Charity.

Furthermore, she takes the keenest interest in everything that contributes to the welfare of the poorer classes of Luxembourg. "Her charity is proverbial, and there is a saying in the Grand Duchy that 'she would gladly ruin herself in making others comfortable.'"

In addition to holding the reins of power in the government of her tiny kingdom, the Grand Duchess has control of her immense fortune, worth, it is estimated, close upon ten million pounds, which makes her quite independent of the Civil List of \$40,000. This money, it might be mentioned, was amassed for the most part by the Dukes of Nassau when they were driven into Austrian exile, through the prosperity of Wiesbaden, once the gambler's paradise, and other places of a similar nature. This fortune is invested in securities in vast estates in Austria, Hungary, and Germany, besides Luxembourg itself.

Luxembourg is virtually an autocratic sovereignty, as the Legislature only meets for four months in the year, and is almost, but not quite, under the complete control of the girl Duchess.

Of course, rumor is busy finding a fitting mate for this young ruler, and up to the present, although many other princes, including a son of King George, have been mentioned, the favorite seems to be one of the younger sons of the Kaiser. But the Duchess is a girl who will brook no interference with her affairs, and will marry whom she pleases. At present she seems perfectly heart-free.

## His Reply

Gentleman, riding on a jaunty car (which is just passing a mansion), to driver—"Who lives there, Pat?" "Och! sure it's Mr. O'Flaherty—but he's dead." "An' what'd he die of, Pat?" "Faith, he died of a Tuesday." "And how long has he been dead?" "Sure, yer honor, if he'd lived till to-morrow he'd have been dead a fortnight."

## Always Interesting.

First Girl—"I like a man with a past. A man with a past is always interesting." Second Girl—"That's true; but I don't think it's nearly as interesting as a man with a future." Third Girl—"The man who interests me is the man with a present; and the more expensive the present the more interest I take in it."



# THE BOOK OF FATE

Presented to Both Houses of British Parliament  
by His Majesty

Has there ever been such a Book of Fate as this Parliamentary White-book entitled "Correspondence on the European Crisis," into which the Foreign Office has compressed within seventy-four foolscap pages the diplomatic story of a fortnight?

A grim story told with grim simplicity. The drama unfolds itself from page to page, swift and compelling, naked and brutal. The dramatic personae move across the stage almost like automata driven by the evil genius of Germany towards the inexorable catastrophe. Only once or twice does the frigid language of diplomacy reveal the hidden fires. It never departs once from the canons of self-restraint and formal courtesy which constitute its code, yet it thrills throughout to the hot pulse of passion none the less feverish because kept under stern control. From one capital to another the telegraph wires flash for one brief fortnight the conversations carried on between the half-dozen men who hold, or are the mouth-pieces of those who hold the fate of Europe in their hands. Then the curtain falls, the conversations cease. They have given place to the hurried tramp of armed millions, to the more awful silence that has fallen upon the seas.

## All Within a Brief Fortnight.

There is a sort of sinister humor in the short prologue which shows British diplomacy suddenly awakening to a vague sense of danger, Austro-German diplomacy still speaking "with flattering lips and a double heart." The first dispatch is dated July 20. It records a conversation between Sir Edward Grey and the German Ambassador in London, who being asked whether he had any news of what was going on in Vienna with regard to Serbia, merely replied that "he regarded the situation as very uncomfortable." Sir Edward remarked that he had heard nothing, except indirectly that the Austrian Foreign Minister had "deprecated the suggestion that the situation was grave, but had said that it should be cleared up." Sir Edward added that he "assumed that the Austrian Government would not do anything until they had first disclosed to the public their case against Serbia, founded, presumably, upon what they had discovered" (at the trial of the Sarajevo murderers). The German Ambassador promptly took the cue, saying he certainly assumed that they "would" act upon some case that would be made known." Three days later, with the knowledge of Germany alone, the Austrian Government, which had so warmly deprecated the notion that the situation was "grave," flung its ultimatum at Serbia—an ultimatum unparalleled in the history of diplomacy. As Sir Edward Grey said on the following day, "I have never before seen one State address to another independent State a document of so formidable a character"—and, he it added, rendered doubly formidable by a minatory demand for an answer within forty eight hours.

## It Was the Time Limit

even more than the ultimatum itself which meant war. Every Power that wished for peace saw this—Russia not less than this country or France or Italy, and seldom has a Power made a greater effort for peace than Russia then made by pressing upon her protégé such counsels of moderation that the Serbian Government actually consented to drain the cup of humiliation almost to the dregs. Within the forty-eight hours Serbia accepted the whole monstrous series of Austrian demands save two, and even these she merely asked to be reserved for The Hague Tribunal. But even that was not enough. Austria dismissed with contempt both Russia's plea for delay and Serbia's submission as incomplete and "all a sham." The Austrian Minister left Belgrade forthwith. The Austrian armies were already mobilizing for the "chastisement" of Serbia.

So far, Austria has been in the forefront. She had set the fiery ball rolling. Henceforth the storm centre is shifted to Berlin. Already, on July 25, Russia had read the full meaning of Austria's action. Over Serbia's head it was aimed at Russia. But M. Sazonoff had not yet read Germany's intentions, for he still "did not believe that Germany really wanted war." Germany was soon to deceive him and the rest of the world. The one chance of saving peace was to interpose, before hostilities actually broke out, between Austria and Serbia the restraining influence of the Powers. On July 26, Sir Edward Grey inquired whether Germany, Italy and France

would instruct their representatives in London to meet him in conference immediately for the purpose of discovering an issue

which would prevent complications."

Germany alone refused (July 27) on the ground that "such a conference was not practicable." The German Secretary of State advanced

## Many Specious Objections,

but not the one solid reason, namely, that such a conference was clearly "not practicable" from the point of view of those who wanted war. The very next day (July 28) Austria declared war against Serbia and Russia replied by a partial mobilization of her forces.

Three days before, the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs had impressed upon the British Ambassador in St. Petersburg the supreme importance of England's attitude. If she took her stand firmly with France and Russia, there would be no war. If she failed them now, rivers of blood would flow and she would in the end be dragged into the war. Prophetic words! Similar arguments were used by the French and then by the Italian Governments to press Sir Edward Grey to throw the weight of British influence into the scale in the only way in which they believed it could effectively redress the balance against the influences that were making for war in Vienna and in Berlin. But the British Foreign Minister had to reckon with public opinion in this country and to M. Cambon (July 29) he explained that

"It approached the present difficulty from quite a different point of view from that taken during the difficulty as to Morocco, the dispute was one in which France was primarily interested and in which it appeared that Germany, in an attempt to crush France, was fastening a quarrel on France on a question that was the subject of a special agreement between France and us. In the present case, the dispute between Austria and Serbia was not one in which we felt called to take a hand. Even if the question became one between Austria and Russia we should not feel called upon to take a hand in it. . . . If Germany became involved and France became involved, we had not made up our minds what we should do; it was a case that we should have to consider. France would then have been drawn into a quarrel which was not hers, but in which, owing to her alliance, her honour and interest obliged her to engage. We were free from engagements, and we should have to decide what British interests required us to do."

Nevertheless—and the same intimation was conveyed to the German Ambassador—we were taking all precautions with regard to our Fleet, and Germany was not to count

## On Our Standing Aside.

Would Sir Edward Grey's language perhaps have been more emphatic had he already received the telegram which reached him that night from the British Ambassador in Berlin? It was the telegram reporting the German Chancellor's offer for the purchase of England's neutrality. Mr. Asquith has quoted it in full in the House of Commons, and branded with burning words that "infamous proposal." It must suffice here to quote Sir Edward Grey's official reply, which was prompt and categorical. On July 30 he telegraphed to the British Ambassador in Berlin:—

"His Majesty's Government cannot for a moment entertain the Chancellor's proposal that they should bind themselves to neutrality on such terms.

"What he asks us in effect is to engage to stand by while French territory is taken and France is beaten so long as Germany does not take French territory as distinct from the colonies.

"From the material point of view such a proposal is unacceptable, for France, without further territory in Europe being taken from her, could be so crushed as to lose her position as a Great Power, and become subordinate to German policy.

"Altogether, apart from that, it would be a disgrace from which the good name of this country would never recover.

"The Chancellor also in effect asks us to bargain away whatever obligation or interest we have as regards the neutrality of Belgium. We could not entertain that bargain either.

"Having said so much, it is unnecessary to examine whether the prospect of a future general neutrality between England and Germany offered positive advantages sufficient to compensate us for trying our hands now. We must preserve our full freedom to act as circumstances may seem to us to require in any such unfavourable and regrettable development of the present crisis as the Chancellor contemplates."

A man of Sir Edward Grey's moral optimism and high sense of honour is loth, however, to credit others, even on evidence straight out of their own mouths, with the full measure of their patent duplicity; and Berlin must have smiled grimly when it learnt that he had added as a sort of postscript a curiously Utopian appeal to

## The Better Feelings of Germany.

"If (he continued) the peace of Europe can be preserved and the present crisis safely passed, my own endeavor will be to promote some arrangement, to which Germany could be a party, by which she could be assured that no aggressive or hostile policy would be pursued against her or her allies by France, Russia, and ourselves, jointly or separately. I have desired this and worked for it, as far as I could, through the last Balkan crisis, and, Germany having a corresponding object, our relations sensibly improved. The idea has hitherto been too Utopian to form the subject of definite proposals, but if this present crisis, so much more acute than any that Europe has gone through for generations, be safely passed, I am hopeful that the relief and reaction which will follow may make possible some more definite rapprochement between the Powers than has been possible hitherto."

Little was Germany recking of any future millennium. She was hurrying on military preparations not so much against Russia as against France, who was still laboring as earnestly as we were in the cause of peace, and had, at no small risk to herself, confined all military measures to the most indispensable precautions, and had even withdrawn her troops beyond a zone of ten kilometres from the German frontier in order to avert the risk of any accidental collision. On the very day after Sir E. Grey's pathetic appeal to her Germany finally threw off the mask.

It was no longer a question of Austria and Serbia, or even of Austria and Russia. Those were cards which had served Germany's purpose. They served it no longer. For, in spite of the bombardment of Belgrade, in spite of Russian general mobilization, conversations were at last actually proceeding between Vienna and St. Petersburg, and, thanks to Russian moderation, seemed to hold forth a last ray of hope. Just when Russia was consenting to a British formula for mediation and Austria was, for the first time, expressing willingness to discuss the substance of her ultimatum to Serbia, Germany deliberately

## Sundered the Thread

upon which the peace of Europe still hung. On July 31 came the two-fold ultimatum in St. Petersburg and in Paris, to which neither Russia nor France could be expected, or was meant, to yield.

The rest of the official dispatches are so many flashes of forked lightning. On August 1 Germany formally declared war against Russia, and on August 2 her troops moved across the French frontier without even a formal declaration of war. British ministers still clung desperately to the hope of avoiding, or at least of limiting, England's own active intervention. But her, too, Germany was bent on goading to the last extremity. England was bound to defend Belgium. So it was Belgium's turn now to withstand Germany's final onslaught on the peace of Europe. On July 31 England had demanded from France and from Germany assurances that the neutrality of Belgium would be respected. France gave them at once. Germany withheld them. On August 2 she violated the neutrality of Luxembourg, and, whilst seizing British ships in her own harbors, she made, mainly to gain time, a last insolent attempt to secure Belgium's consent and ours to the use of Belgium territory for her operations against France. They were of course rejected. The German troops were already crossing the Belgian frontier, and on the morning of August 4 a British ultimatum, to expire at midnight, was dispatched to Germany. Thus closes the Book of Fate.

It is a book which every Englishman should not be content to read about, but should read and master for himself and put into his library. It should, above all, be circulated as widely as possible throughout the Empire; and for the instruction of our foes, as well as of our friends abroad, it should be at once translated into the principal foreign languages.—London Times.

## A Lesson to Him.

A man who was extravagantly fond of his dogs one day saw his youngest son kick a favorite pup. "You unmannerly young cub!" roared the irate parent. "How dare you kick my dog? I'll teach you how to behave yourself better!" When the offender had been soundly thrashed the father wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "Let this be a lesson to you," he said, "how to treat my dogs! And, now that I think of it, you've been disrespectful to your mother of late."



Belgian Soldiers Before the Ruins of Termonde.

An idea of the ruins left in the wake of the Kaiser's forces may be had from this photo, showing a regiment of Belgian soldiers in what was, before the Germans entered the city, the principal square of Termonde.

# HOME

## Selected Recipes.

**Ten-Minute Cabbage.**—Chop a cabbage as fine as for salad. Have ready a kettle of boiling water. Salt the water and put the cabbage in. Let the water boil exactly ten minutes, and then drain it off. Season the cabbage with pepper, salt and butter.

**Cider Apple Sauce.**—Boil four quarts of new cider until it is reduced to two quarts. Add enough pared and quartered sweet apples to fill the kettle. Cook slowly over a moderate fire for four hours. Cassia may be added if desired. In a cool place this apple sauce may be kept in a stone jar without sealing. It may be served with almost any kind of meat, but it is particularly good with roast pork.

**Liver and Bacon Entree.**—Cut four slices of fried bacon, four slices of fried liver, and two medium-sized boiled potatoes into very small squares; add two cups of toast crumbs, salt and pepper to taste, and a little savory. Place the mixture in a baking dish, and pour over it one pint of milk with which you have mixed two well-beaten eggs. Sprinkle grated cheese on top and bake until brown. Do not allow it to become too dry.

**Salmon and Green Peas.**—Drop a can of salmon into boiling water and thoroughly heat. Open the can, drain off the liquid, break the salmon up and spread on a hot platter. Have ready one can of cooked peas. Make a white sauce and heat the peas in it. Pour over the salmon and serve hot.

**Sour Cream Cake.**—One cup sugar creamed with one heaping tablespoon butter, two eggs, one teaspoon vanilla, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup sour cream. Stir one scant level teaspoon of soda into the sour cream and one rounding teaspoon of baking powder into two cups of flour. Bake either in layers or loaf and frost with marshmallow frosting.

**Baked Ice Cream.**—Lay a sponge cake one and a half inches on firm thick pasteboard and place it upon a granite biscuit pan. In the centre of the cake place a brick of ice cream. Cover the cream closely with a meringue of beaten whites of two eggs, with two tablespoons of sugar. Be careful that the meringue covers every particle of the cream. Sprinkle with chopped almonds or sliced marshmallows. Place in a hot oven till slightly browned. Serve at once. Cut in slices on ice cold plates.

**Molasses Coconut Wafers.**—Boil two cups of molasses and one cup of butter together for half an hour. Add one-half cup of flour, two-thirds of a cup of desiccated coconut, and one teaspoonful of soda. Boil the mixture ten minutes, and stir it constantly. Drop it in small lumps on a buttered pan, and bake the lumps until they bubble. They should be well separated from one another, for they spread much in baking. To prevent the wafers from sticking to the pan, remove them as soon as you take them from the oven. Use this receipt in cool weather.

**Simple Pineapple Dessert.**—Pour one can of shredded or one jar of preserved pineapple into a deep dish. Add about one-quarter of a pound of marshmallows cut in quarters. If canned pineapple is used, allow more marshmallows; if preserved pineapple, less marshmallows, for they sweeten the dessert. Let the mixture stand overnight in a cold place. When you

are ready to serve it, whip half a pint of thick cream, and two-thirds of this to the mixture, and stir it in thoroughly. Serve it very cold in punch cups, with the rest of the cream to garnish the top.

**New England Frozen Pudding.**—Toast steamed brown bread until it is crisp, then roll or grind it in a chopper until it is fine. Allow one-half of a cupful of bread to each pint of cream. Shell and blanch filberts, roast them slightly, and grind them exceedingly fine. Allow one cupful of nuts to each pint of cream. Beat the white of two eggs until it is dry and stiff, and add slowly a syrup made of one cupful of sugar and one-third of a cupful of water cooked to 235 degrees. Continue to beat the mass until it is stiff and cold; add the pint of heavy cream, beaten stiff, and the nuts and bread. Put the mixture into a mould, back it with ice and salt, and leave it for four or five hours.

**Whole Wheat Gingerbread.**—Four tablespoons sugar, one-half cup butter or lard, two eggs, two cups flour, two cups whole wheat flour, one teaspoonful baking soda, one-half cup seeded raisins, one-half cup chopped walnut meats, three tablespoons chopped citron, one and one-half cup syrup, one-half teaspoon ground mace, one teaspoon ground ginger, one teaspoon ground cinnamon, one-quarter cupful sour milk. Mix flour, add spices, citron, raisins and nuts. Melt butter, syrup and sugar, then cool. Add them with well-beaten eggs and sour milk in which soda has been dissolved, to dry ingredients. Mix well and bake in a well-greased and floured tin in moderate oven for one hour. When baking graham bread or whole wheat bread raised with yeast, if three tablespoonfuls of syrup and a half teaspoonful of baking soda are added, instead of sugar, the bread will remain moist longer and will not crumble so easily.

## Mending Hints.

If a glove splits at the thumb or near a seam a sure and permanent way to repair it is to buttonhole the kid either side of the split, then sew the buttonholed edges together. The result will be a new firm seam that will never tear again. When buttonholing be sure to take a good hold of the kid, otherwise the stitches will pull out from the kid. All stockings, no matter whether of silk, lisle thread or cotton, should be darned with darning silk. It makes a neater darn and is never hard on the foot, and also it wears better. Darning cotton is usually poor stuff.

When a hand embroidered blouse begins to show wear and little holes appear, simply buttonhole around the tear or embroider a dot over the worn place. The effect will be good and the blouse will last much longer if repaired in this way.

## Household Hints.

Clean tarnished silver with a piece of common raw potato dipped in baking soda.

Tin and iron should not be cleaned when hot, as they rust. They should be well dried.

Linoleum which has been rolled and put away can be prevented from cracking by placing it for a few minutes in front of a fire before it is unrolled.

When ironing have a number of coat hangers upon which to put waists, children's dresses, etc.

Before cleaning knives on a knife-board dampen them slightly. They clean more quickly and gain a better polish.

To bake potatoes quickly, put them in salted water and boil ten minutes, then put them into the

oven and they will be heated through and so will take less time in the oven.

Ripe tomatoes are exceedingly good for the complexion. They may be rubbed on the face, neck and hands and allowed to dry, then washed off with clear water. They are very bleaching.

If peach stains are removed at once they will come out readily; if not, a bad brown stain will be left. Wet the spot with cold water, spread on a thin layer of cream of tartar and lay it in the sun.

For delicate persons who are weak and anaemic the nourishing qualities of linseed tea will be quite a revelation. It produces flesh, is soothing and laxative and easily digested.

Little squares of blotting paper hung in the dress closet, moistened once a week with perfume, will be found to be most efficient sachet, for the odor seems to permeate and remain in the garments longer.

It is a good plan to pepper a carpet thickly just where any heavy piece of furniture has to rest on it, as this helps to keep the moths and other insects away.

Never throw away cake no matter how dry—but the next time you bake a custard slice it on top before putting into the oven. This makes a delicious caramel crust.

Before darning stockings, hold the card or skein of wool over the spout of a kettle full of boiling water. The steam shrinks the wool, and when the stockings are again washed the mended portion will not shrink and tear the other parts.

As soon as the celery has a fine flavor combine it with oysters for a salad course for your Sunday night tea. Fry half a dozen large oysters rolled in cracker or bread crumbs in a small tablespoonful of butter and set them away to cool. Then add six tablespoonfuls of celery and salad dressing.

## FIRST VICTORY OF THE WAR.

How a Scotchman Put An Aggressive German to Sleep.

The following official report of the first engagement of the war is not supplied by the Press Bureau, but by a man, says the Glasgow Evening Times, who has the best authority for his details of the combat: "In one of the compartments of the evening train from Troon just after the declaration of the war between Britain and Germany were an old gentleman and his wife and a young fellow from Troon, while in a corner sat another young chap reading a paper. The three unoccupied passengers entered into conversation about the war, and the Troon chap remarked that the Germans would be wiped out. Hardly had the prophecy crossed his lips, when the passive newspaper reader, without any declaration of war or other indications of bellicose fever, made a demonstration in force, swooped down upon the unsuspecting Troon man and smote him a mighty swipe on the cheek, accompanying the blow with the remark: 'You will not say about my country that you like.' For about the time of a midge's wink the Scot was stunned, but he rallied, collected his forces, and, making a brilliant charge, warded the German, such a powerful one on the snout that the Teuton's head shot back and broke the window, while the blood from his nose dyed his shirt front. The German again advanced in force, but again the Troon man met him with a swift swipe on the jaw, which put the aggressive Teuton to sleep. So Scotland won the first battle of the war."

Brides with sour dispositions are apt to spoil honeymoons.







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structions accompanying them will be in-  
serted until forbidden and charged for  
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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 30 acres, on certain con-  
ditions. A habitable house is required  
except when residence is performed in  
the vicinity.

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

Duties.—Six months' residence in each  
of three years after earning homestead  
patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation.  
Pre-emption patent may be obtained as  
soon as homestead patent, on certain  
conditions.

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, C. M. G.,  
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N.B.—Unauthorized publication of  
this advertisement will not be paid for.

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We have many attractive coats for Little Girls from  
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Coat Sweaters in all the latest colors and combina-  
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12 Skirts, made of such materials as Panamas,  
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## G. F. HODGINS CO.

### OLD BONSECOURS.

Historic Associations Cling to Vicin-  
ity of Montreal Market.

The site of Bonsecours Market, in  
Montreal, has a history that takes  
one far back to the time when it was  
first devoted to tradesmen and  
housekeepers, for on part of the site  
of the market there stood in the old  
regime the Palace of the Intendants.  
These Intendants were very important  
personages—sort of Ministers of  
Trade and Commerce, Finance and  
Justice rolled into one, to whom may  
be added the civic authorities as  
well. They regulated about every-  
thing from the price of bread to the  
number of horses a farmer was to  
have. And they did the regulating  
themselves, not being dependent upon  
fickle and loquacious legislatures,  
because all they had to do in order  
to secure the necessary legislation  
was to issue an ordinance, which was  
published by being read at the  
church doors after service, and there-  
upon became the law of the land.

An instance of the powers of these  
Intendants is afforded by an ordinance  
of Intendant Raudot, "who  
seems to have been inspired even  
more than the others with the spirit  
of paternal intervention."

Raudot issued a mandate to the  
effect, that, whereas the people of  
Montreal—meaning not merely the  
people of the city, but of the entire  
district—raised too many horses,  
which prevented them from raising  
cattle and sheep, "being therein  
ignorant of their true interests."  
Now, therefore, we command that  
each inhabitant of the Cotes of this  
Government shall hereafter own no  
more than two horses, or mares, and  
one foal—the same to take effect  
after the sowing season of the ensu-  
ing year, 1710, giving them time to  
rid themselves of their horses in  
excess of said numbers, after which  
they will be required to kill any of  
such excess that may remain in their  
possession.

That certainly was carrying paternal  
government far. It is incon-  
ceivable to-day, when the farmer is  
left to decide for himself how many  
horses he will keep. Well, in those  
long-ago times, the Palace of the  
Intendants stood where now is Bon-  
secours Market; and in and out of  
that old Palace bustled the officials,  
in comparison with whom our mem-  
bers of Parliament, even our Cab-  
inet Ministers, are humble people in-  
deed.

On another part of the site of the  
market once stood a dwelling that  
was the home of a man whose name  
will ever find a place on the pages  
of Canadian history. Here once  
stood the home of Sir John Johnson  
—a name that recalls big events and  
able men.

The founder on this continent of  
the famous Johnson family was Wil-  
liam Johnson, born at Smithtown,  
Meath, Ireland, in 1715. Coming to  
New York, when of course, it was a  
British colony, he settled in the Mo-  
hawk Valley, where by means of  
trade he acquired a fortune and also

became thoroughly acquainted with  
the Indians, particularly the Iro-  
quois. When the Seven Years' War  
broke out he took service with the  
British, and near the head of Lake  
George won the victory that led to  
the capture of Baron Dieskau. He  
captured Niagara; and in the sum-  
mer of 1760, when Amherst set out  
from Oswego to capture Montreal,  
Johnson joined the army with al-  
most one thousand Iroquois warriors.  
He was knighted by King George,  
and made Superintendent General of  
Indian Affairs.

### ELBA AND ST. HELENA.

Napoleon's Comic Opera Empire and  
His Grim Island Prison.

An "empire" eighteen miles in length  
and twelve miles in extreme width,  
such is the Mediterranean Isle of Elba,  
to which Napoleon was consigned by  
the victorious allies and where he re-  
ceived the homage of his new subjects.  
Elba, long a place of pilgrimage for  
tourists from all nations, lives chiefly  
in the memories of that ten months of  
comic opera, when the man who had  
all but mastered Europe added his  
vanquished royalty and, like a child with  
a new toy, issued foolish decrees which  
began, "Napoleon, emperor, sovereign  
of Elba, to his people."

Utterly devoid of a sense of humor  
the emperor must have been to take  
his new position so seriously. It was  
a huge joke that the powers played  
upon the Corsican by permitting him  
to retain the title of emperor and  
awarding him a "kingdom" that placed  
him on the same footing with the sul-  
tan of Sulu and the king of the Can-  
nibal Isles.

If Napoleon had remained there he  
would doubtless have become what his  
enemies intended he should become—  
an object of derision, the butt of the  
world's sneers and jeers. But he did  
not stay, and the glory of the "hundred  
days," the brave carnage of St. He-  
lena, the culminating tragedy of St.  
Helena, restored Napoleon to a place  
among the world's heroes.

St. Helena was grim and terrible.  
There humanity pictures Napoleon  
"with his hands crossed behind him,  
gazing out upon the sad and solemn  
sea"—a caged lion, feared by all the  
world. Elba was trifling, pitiful, petty,  
insignificant, and there Napoleon  
was a caged monkey to be laughed at.  
—New York World.

### A Caustic Critic.

The Paris critic Martin once only  
had taken his chocolate in a place other  
than the Cafe Foy, and he then  
found it not good. This happened at  
the Regence, and the young woman at  
the desk, to whom he expressed his  
displeasure, said: "You are the only  
one to complain. All of the gentlemen  
of the court who come here find it  
good."

"They also say, perhaps, that you  
are pretty," he replied slowly.

### DO YOU USE FACE POWDER?

If You Do Be Careful to Keep It From  
Getting In Your Eyes.

Face powder has its dangers the  
same as gunpowder. For several  
years occasional cases have come un-  
der the observation of oculists in which  
the patients, invariably women, com-  
plain of vision being blurred, inability  
to use the eyes for any length of time  
and severe itching of the lids. The  
slightest rubbing of the lids produces  
a marked redness of the eyes and only  
aggravates the itching. In severe  
cases the lids are frequently swollen  
from constant rubbing. There is a  
sticky, elastic secretion which, when  
being removed, pulls out in long  
strings.

Microscopic examination of the se-  
cretion reveals masses of what appear  
to be crystals. Until recently no satis-  
factory explanation of the presence of  
these crystals in the eye has been  
given. Secretions taken from the eyes  
of two sisters suffering from this pec-  
uliar complaint were submitted to the  
professor of pathology of one of the  
university medical schools, who found  
that the crystals came from face pow-  
der. Seven other patients in which  
the same symptoms and microscopic  
conditions were found all used face  
powder.

When the powder is applied to the  
face with a puff a part of the fine dust  
is driven upward and lodges on the  
moist eyeball. The powder in the  
presence of the tears then becomes  
mucilaginous in character and is not  
washed from under the eyelids. The  
powder produces the irritation, which  
is aggravated by rubbing. Those who  
use a chamols skin in applying the  
powder are less liable to cause the  
fine dust to arise, which probably ac-  
counts for the condition not being  
found in every woman using face pow-  
der. The condition is quickly relieved  
by flushing the eye with boric acid  
solution. The irritation rapidly disap-  
pears when the eyes are kept washed  
out with a soothing eye wash.—From  
Journal of the American Medical Asso-  
ciation.

### TIME IN PALESTINE.

It is So Erratic That Making a Train  
Is Quite a Feat.

In Jerusalem town time and train  
time are different, forty minutes differ-  
ent, and both are variable. Train offi-  
cials say the train leaves for Jaffa at  
6:40 o'clock in the morning, but 6:40  
o'clock by train time is 7:20 o'clock by  
town time. One morning when we  
were starting for Egypt we ordered  
our carriage for 7 o'clock. Arriving at  
the station at 7:15 o'clock, we found the  
train gone and the station empty. At  
last was routed out an official.

"Where's the train?" we demanded.  
"Gone, messieurs."

"Gone? You've changed the hour of  
the train, then?"  
"Non, non, messieurs. The train  
leaves at the same hour always, but  
the time has changed. Yesterday 6:40  
o'clock train time was 7:20 o'clock town  
time. Today 6:40 o'clock train time is  
7 o'clock town time. No, no"—and he  
smiled patronizingly—"the train always  
leaves at the same hour; our trains  
never change—it is the time that alters  
itself, not the train, messieurs!"

We sought the telegraph office.  
"To the steamer agent to Jaffa," we  
dictated. "Missed train. Cancel pas-  
sage on boat for Egypt. Wire date of  
next sailing for Port Said." This was  
turned into flowery Turkish and sent.  
A reply came soon.

"Plenty of time. Your boat will wait  
till tomorrow afternoon, for the water  
is so rough she cannot land her passen-  
gers and cargo today. Plenty of time  
if you take the train tomorrow."—At-  
lantic Monthly.

### Impudent Thieves.

The lepro of Mexico is reported to  
be one of the smartest and most im-  
pudent thieves in the world. Brantz  
Meyer tells of an English traveler,  
who, within an hour or two, in the  
principal streets of Mexico, had first  
his hat hooked from his head by a  
fine from an upper window, and was  
then accosted by three lepers who  
divested him of his coat. The three  
bade him wait, and within a few min-  
utes one returned and handed him a  
paw ticket.

"We wanted \$30, not the coat," he  
explained. "Here is the ticket with  
which you can redeem it for that sum."  
—London Mail.

### Surprise For Both.

John Burns once paid a visit to a  
London lunatic asylum. He was taken  
all over the establishment, and finally  
arrived at the gardens, where a  
number of patients were working. Mr.  
Burns espied among them a man with  
whom he had some slight acquaintance  
and was about to speak to him when  
the lunatic suddenly exclaimed:  
"Well, I never! You, too! The very  
last person I thought to see here."  
—London Citizen.

### Use For His Photograph.

Miss Wyse—And I may really keep  
this photograph of you, Mr. Simpkins?  
Simpkins (flattered)—Delighted, I'm  
sure! Miss Wyse (later to her maid)  
—Marie, take this photograph and  
whenever the original of it calls tell  
him I'm not in.

### Facing the Problem.

Father—What! You want to marry  
my daughter? Why, sir, you can't sup-  
port her. I can hardly do it myself.  
Sutor (blankly)—C-can't we chip in to-  
gether?—London Opinion.

## 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.

## TAILORING!

Thorough High-Class Tailoring  
Tailoring as it should be.

Did you ever realize how comfortable and contented you  
feel when you have a suit to measure—to fit the exact  
figure of your body? There are very few who have.  
That's the reason why I want you to call and see me at  
the Russell House, Shawville. I have 23 years' expe-  
rience in High-Class Tailoring in England and Canada.  
I will guarantee to you the greatest satisfaction for one  
man to give another.

I have just 12 Suit Lengths in Stock of

### English, Irish and Scotch Tweeds

suitable for winter wear. I am offering these at the  
ridiculously low prices of

**\$20.00 PER SUIT**

for the purpose of getting myself known among you,  
for, as it is freely said, "By your good work shall you  
be known." I will interline back of coat and vest with  
heavy woolen to make them exceedingly warm for  
winter wear.

You must hustle to get one of these suits, as I have just 12  
in stock, and cannot repeat them at the price.

Note the Address:

**MOORHOUSE**  
Russell House - - Shawville.

### Farm for Sale

Being the South half of the East half of  
Lot 13-a on the 3rd Range of Clarendon,  
containing 50 acres, more or less, about  
30 acres of which are cleared and fenced.  
Soil good clay loam. On the premises are  
erected a small house and good frame  
barn. Convenient to school and church.  
For terms and full particulars apply to  
MRS. McKINLEY,  
Shawville.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the  
old School House No. 3, will be sold by  
auction at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Saturday,  
31st October, 1914, on No. 3 School  
grounds, Starks Corners, Que.  
M. A. McKINLEY,  
Asst. Sec.-Treas.,  
Municipality of Clarendon,  
Shawville, Oct. 14, 1914.

### NOTICE

The school taxes are now due, and  
the ratepayers have twenty days in  
which to pay the same, according to  
public notice—that is, without further  
notice.

M. A. McKINLEY,  
Asst. Sec.-Treas.,  
Municipality of Clarendon,  
Shawville, Oct. 14, 1914.

### DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Being Lot No. 26, on the 5th line of  
Clarendon, containing 100 acres more or  
less, 85 acres of which are in tillable  
condition, remainder fallow land. Soil  
clay loam—no waste land. This prop-  
erty is considered one of the most  
valuable farms in Clarendon. Well  
fenced with wire, throughout, and a  
never-failing water supply. Good,  
dwelling house, and well equipped with  
all necessary outbuildings, in first-class  
repair. Will be sold either with or  
without stock and implements, to suit  
purchaser. For terms and fuller infor-  
mation, apply on the premises, or by  
letter to the undersigned.

M. R. McGUIRE,  
R. M. R. No. 2, Shawville.

### NOTICE

All persons having claims against the  
Lily Cheese and Butter Co., Ltd., are  
requested to present the same to the un-  
dersigned Sec.-Treas. on or before Oct.  
25th next.

E. T. HODGINS,  
Sec.-Treas.

### NOTICE

We, the undersigned, by mutual con-  
sent do agree to prohibit any party or  
parties from hunting or trespassing on  
our property. Any person doing so  
will be prosecuted to the utmost rigor of  
the law.

### CLARENDON.

Lot	Con.
George McCord,	14
P. Cullough,	12
Peter Daly,	S. 1/2 11
Geo. Stanley,	10
E. Steinke,	9
Wm. Tubman,	W. 1/2 12
J. A. Wall,	15
A. Elliott,	17

### THORNE.

T. T. Hodgins,	19
Peter Daly,	S. E. 1/4 21 & 22
David Angus,	18

### Trespass Forbidden

We, the undersigned, hereby forbid  
all parties from hunting, trapping or  
trespassing in any way, from this date  
henceforward, on our properties, situate  
in the township of Bristol and designat-  
ed as follows:

SAM. A. HORNER,

Lot 4, Range 5.

Lot 6, Range 5.

Lot 5, Range 5.

Lot 5, Range 6.

Caldwell, Oct. 15, 1914.

### CAUTION.

We, the undersigned, hereby forbid  
any person or persons from hunting,  
trapping or fishing on the following prop-  
erties on the 8th concession of Bristol.  
Any person found so doing will be dealt  
with according to law:—

Henry Tubman, part Lot 3 and 5,  
George W. Smith, Lot 6,  
Lewis D. Glenn, Lot 6,  
Mrs. R. H. Burrows, Lot 7,  
James Smith, Lot 8.



## 5% Government Debentures of the PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

Due 1919. Interest coupons payable semi-annually. Denomination \$1000.

These debentures are a direct obligation of the entire Province of Ontario.

At no period in recent times has it been possible for the investor to make purchases of Province of Ontario securities at such favorable terms.

PRICE: Par and accrued interest to YIELD 5%

Investment Bankers

A. E. AMES & CO.

Union Bank Building, Toronto.

Established 1889

## KINGS AT THE PICTURES

### ADAPTING THE FILM TO THE SEEDS OF ROYALTY.

King George and Queen Mary Have Ordered "Command" Performances.

The cinema is often called "the poor man's theatre," but "the pictures" could, with equal justification, be termed "the amusement of the rich," and they might even be called "the pastime of royalty," says London Answers.

Within the last twelve months or so both the Kaiser and the Czar have made complete cinematographic records of themselves and their families in private life, and the films are occasionally exchanged between the relatives of these and other reigning monarchs who have also sought pictorial immortality through the aid of Mr. Edison's wonderful invention.

#### Filming the Kaiser.

Of all the royal personages who intimately interest themselves in cinematography, the most enthusiastic is the Kaiser. At Potsdam, and also at the Castle of Furstenberg, he has had constructed handsome little private theatres, and here several "command performances" have taken place, two of the most recent being associated with "Antony and Cleopatra," and "With the Greeks in the firing line." The latter series, dealing with real war, were taken by the special command, and with the personal assistance, of the King of Greece—another sovereign who has shown enthusiasm for living photography.

But the Kaiser's interest goes much further than that of spectator. He has recently appeared on the films as an actor! True the subjects were but trifles, taken for amusement by his daughter, the Princess Victoria Louise, whom he has presented with a cinematograph camera, but two of them are being shown pretty extensively around the public picture theatres of the German capital. One of these represents his Majesty hiding Easter eggs in various parts of the royal yacht, and his amusement at the crew's efforts to discover them.

The Czar's private picture hall is in the palace at Peterhof. His Majesty, desiring the personalities of the Imperial family to become better known throughout his vast empire, recently posed with them for some special pictures, which exhibitors will be allowed to present, on condition that they are shown in absolute silence—unaccompanied by any kind of music, that they shall be accorded a special place on the programme, and that the curtain shall descend before and after the exhibition of each film.

The interest taken by our own King and Queen in the cinematograph is proved by the various "command" performances of special films which have taken place since their accession.

#### Princess and "The Pictures."

Indeed, it is generally thought that King George himself suggested that splendid film-record of the British Army which is just now proving so deservedly popular all over the country. Princess Mary and the young princes, too, also enjoy an hour at "the pictures," and not infrequently visit the Marble Arch Electric Palace.

Another sovereign who has succumbed to the attraction of the cinematograph is the Queen of Roumania, famous in the literary world as "Carmen Sylva."

She has recently disposed of the film rights of all her novels to the Nordisk Film Company, of Copenhagen, and is herself preparing the scenarios. She also possesses her own private cinema—a beautiful little theatre, with a seating capacity of nearly 200, fitted up in Pelush Castle, at Sinaja.

Among the most earnest Royal supporters of cinematography are the King and Queen of Bulgaria. Her Majesty's agents recently instructed the Gaumont Company to secure the necessary films to illustrate a lecturing tour which she is

arranging in the United States for the purpose of raising enough money to establish the funds of the Bulgarian hospital (severely drained by the recent war) upon

#### A Firm Financial Basis.

The Kings of Italy and Denmark are other ardent Royal picture-goers. The latter sovereign recently unintentionally played a principal part of a film drama that would almost certainly have ended in a tragedy had he not done so. His Majesty was witnessing from his yacht the producing, off Copenhagen, of a marine drama by a famous Danish company, whose productions are known to every picture audience in Great Britain. The leading actress, while swimming, became exhausted, and was only rescued from drowning by the promptitude with which the lifeboat of the Royal yacht was lowered, at the instance of the King, who played a prominent part in the filming.

The Pope, too, is a firm believer in the potentialities of cinematography, and in the Vatican Museum are stored several films of religious interest which appealed to him.

Among the monarchs who most enjoy seeing "the pictures," that very up-to-date sovereign, the Mikado of Japan takes a front place. The banqueting-hall of his palace at Tokio has several times been temporarily turned into a cinematograph theatre, the most recent of the performances having been conducted by Mr. Percy Wark, who went to Japan to equip several kinemacolor theatres. Mr. Wark gives the following interesting and amusing account of the "command" performances, for the undertaking of which he was responsible.

#### In Far Japan.

"Owing to the fact that Europeans are very rarely allowed to be in the same apartment as the Emperor, whose person is looked upon as sacred, I had to erect an operating-box in the palace grounds, opposite a window in the back of the banqueting-hall. This necessitated the pictures being thrown on to the side of the screen away from the audience, and we had to make it semi-transparent by smearing it with glycerine. Several English dramatic and comedy subjects were included in the performance, which must have been very successful, because the Emperor, through one of the Court officials, sent me a most kind and congratulatory message.

So, you see, "the pictures" are emphatically not the pastime of the proletariat only. Like novel-reading and cricket, they appeal to all classes.

## NOT DRUGS

### Food Did It.

After using laxative and cathartic medicines from childhood a case of chronic constipation yielded to the scientific food, Grape-Nuts, in a few days.

"From early childhood I suffered with such terrible constipation that I had to use laxatives continuously, going from one drug to another and suffering more or less all the time.

"A prominent physician whom I consulted told me the muscles of the digestive organs were weakened and could not perform their work without help of some kind, so I have tried at different times about every laxative and cathartic known, but found no help that was at all permanent. I had finally become discouraged and had given my case up as hopeless when I began to use the pre-digested food, Grape-Nuts.

"Although I had not expected this food to help my trouble, to my great surprise Grape-Nuts digested easily from the first, and in a few days I was convinced that this was just what my system needed.

"The bowels performed their functions regularly and I am now completely and permanently cured of this awful trouble.

"Truly the power of scientific food must be unlimited." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders.

"There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter. A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

## LIEUT.-GOVERNOR HENDRIE.

New Governor a Man of Few Words But of Many Deeds.

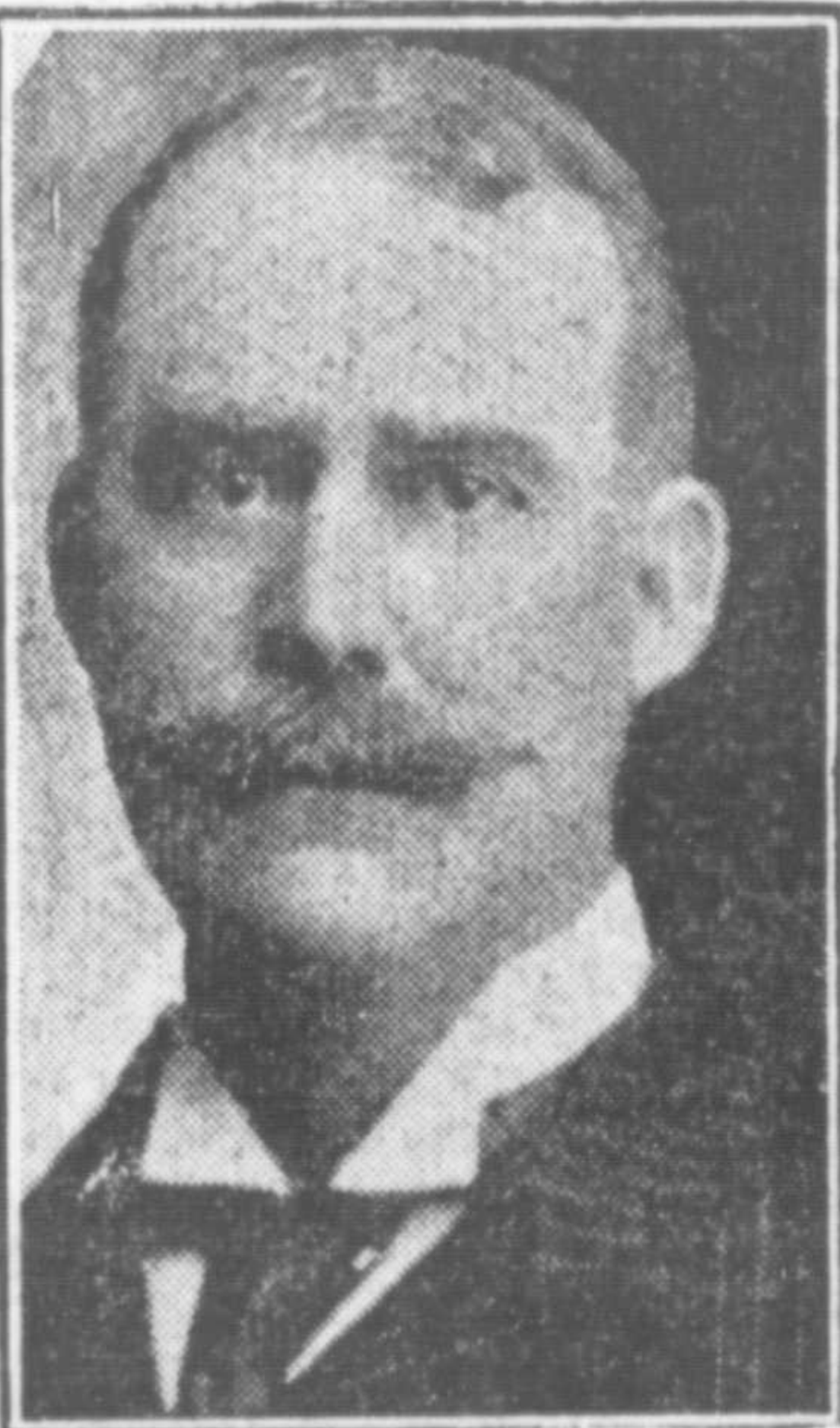
"The Silent Power," a man who wins great ends with little outward sign of effort, who has passed through many stages of social, political, military, and commercial success, is now occupying the premier seat in the affairs of the Province. It was no surprise to those who have been watching the career of the man when Lt.-Col. John Strathearn Hendrie, C.V.O., M.P.P., was elevated to the social distinction of Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario. It is one of the essential steps in the crowning of a career which has given great promise ever since the youthful days when he started out upon the earning highway of life by carrying a rod and chain for an engineers' gang on railway construction.

Of the physical type which gives evidence of latent power, of the mental capacity which has enabled him to grasp great problems in the commercial world, of the mixing type which has permitted him to gain many tokens of the popular esteem of his fellow-citizens, of the political caste which has won the silent approval of his fellows, John Strathearn Hendrie is now reaping the harvest of his earlier industry. There is but one thing lacking in his social adornment, but that is doubtless on the way, that being the clanking of the King's sword which will make him a Knight to the end of his days. To him will fall the distinction of opening the magnificent palace on the Don, the million-dollar structure, in which is to be found the chateau art of the French, commonly known as Government House.

#### Still Young in Years.

Colonel Hendrie is still young in years for a man who has gathered about him so many of the world's good things, his fifty-seven years sitting upon him lightly. Grizzled hair and moustache, there is still a youthfulness about about his features which bespeaks many more years of usefulness, even after he steps down from the vice-regal chair.

Perhaps there is something in the man's descent which guaranteed for him a future independent of his own efforts. There is Scotch blood in his veins, both parents having emigrated from Ayrshire, and being of Huguenot descent. His education was received at the Hamilton public and private schools and at Upper Canada College, after which



Lieutenant-Governor Hendrie.

he responded to the belief that there is nothing quite so effective as a personal grounding in the practical side of a life work. He became rodman and assistant engineer on the construction of railways, working both in Canada and the United States, from which position he speedily rose until he became manager of the Hamilton Bridge Works.

#### Hamilton Honored Him.

Hamilton, being Col. Hendrie's home city, has given him all his honors, except the last. His business enterprises have been diversified, but it was not until he was chosen Mayor of Hamilton in 1901 that his merits as a citizen were recognized in tangible form. The following year saw him in the Provincial Legislature, where he has remained ever since. Recognition from the Ontario Government came in 1905 when he was selected a Commissioner for the Hydro-Electric, and the same year saw him admitted to the Cabinet as a Minister without portfolio.

In and about the chambers of Parliament Col. Hendrie is looked upon as a silent man, somewhat indifferent, and when upon the floor of the House no one can accuse him of verbosity. One who has watched the proceedings of Parliament for years vouches for the statement that in the past four sessions he has not made a speech in the House. He is a silent contrast to the balance of Ontario's Cabinet, many of whom have also been playing for higher positions. One might see him sauntering into the chamber hours after the deliberations began, apparently paying little attention to the

routine of Parliament, sinking back in his chair and watching with the attitude of one to whom all this was an old story. But while Col. Hendrie has watched in silence, he has also worked, and now the harvest.

In the military world his ardor was felt for years. His first activity came when he linked his interests with the 4th Battery of Canadian Field Artillery, in which company he had risen to the rank of lieutenant-colonel when he retired in 1909. In this time of war it is interesting to note that Col. Hendrie has always been an advocate of compulsory military training. In private life a fondness for horses has been one of his features, and he has done much to promote that sport. He is also a past president of the Canadian Artillery Association, the decoration of C.V.O. coming during his command of the Canadian Artillery at Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in 1897.

## REAL "DOGS OF WAR."

Used in Old Wars Between England and Scotland.

"Dogs of war" is a phrase which once meant a thing as real as the war horse. Dogs have played their part in battles and campaigns and in the old wars between England and Scotland dogs were used by both combatants for pursuing and killing fugitives after a defeat. It is related that Wallace and Bruce each had close escapes from capture by English bloodhounds. Bruce is said to have thrown the English dog off the scent by the now well known expedient of wading up a stream far enough to baffle his pursuers, and Wallace evaded the hounds by having recourse to a trick more or less common in those bloody times of killing a follower and leaving the body in the dogs' path for them to come upon. The dogs finding a body believed that their task as done and discontinued the hunt.

In the history of the wars of the middle ages one finds reference to the use of big dogs against cavalry for the purpose of throwing the horses into confusion and not alone for causing panic but casualties, for these fierce canine partisans were clothed in coats of mail studded with spikes and having scythes fitted to their harness.

Instances are recorded where war dogs with fire brands fastened to their coats of mail have been set on an enemy's camp with destructive results. Henry VIII. must have found dogs useful in military ways, because in English history it is written that he offered the use of 40,000 auxiliaries and 4,000 war dogs to King Charles V. of Spain to aid that monarch in his war with Francis I.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth when the Earl of Essex entered Ireland for the purpose of suppressing insurrection there his army was accompanied by 100 bloodhounds.

## IDENTIFYING DEAD SOLDIERS.

How It Is Done for Information of Relatives.

When, in these days of great battles, in which nine different nations may quite easily take part on the same day, the layman reads that the dead are piled up in huge heaps, he may well be puzzled to know how individuals can be recognized for the information of their relatives.

It is managed quite simply, however, by the issue to each soldier before he takes the field of an identification card or token. In the South African War British soldiers carried with them, sewn into a little pocket on the inside of the khaki jacket, a parchment certificate containing full particulars of the man and his next-of-kin, and certified by the company officer. Recently, however, Britain has adopted more durable identification plates, after the Continental fashion.

The Germans carry small metal discs on which is simply a number which affords to the Berlin War Office a complete clue to the identity of the possessor, should he be slain. The Japanese troops carry something very similar in war, there being, however, two other numbers on each metal disc, one indicating the man's corps and another his brigade. Each man carries three discs about different parts of his person, in case one should get lost, and the system is so perfect that even the men blown almost to pieces at Port Arthur were rapidly identified afterwards.

#### Brave Boy.

A typical ring of patriotism was shown by a young miner in Craignuk district in Lanarkshire, Scotland. His mother, entering the room, found him busy burning his letters. Suspecting something, she exclaimed, "Tam, you're no for listing, are ye?" "Why, mother?" he asked. "Weel, Tam, I would like you to remain another year with me." "Mother, if everybody was like you the Germans would be on the tap o' us." Next night he slept under the shadow of Stirling Castle.



ALLOW ME TO PRESENT  
MY BEST FRIEND  
**ROYAL**  
YEAST  
CAKES

IN BUYING  
YEAST CAKES  
BE CAREFUL TO  
SPECIFY  
**ROYAL**  
YEAST  
CAKES  
DECLINE SUBSTITUTES.

E.W. GILLET CO. LTD.  
TORONTO.  
WINNIPEG. MONTREAL.

MAKES THE WHITEST LIGHT

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

## BRITISH GUNNERS AT SEA

THEY ARE THE FINEST SHOTS IN THE WORLD.

The Tasks and Duties of the Men Who Deal Out Naval Death.

The most important change which has taken place in our naval equipment has been the employment of larger guns. Our latest naval gun has caused tremendous consternation amongst the navies of the world, says London Answers.

We are pretty well acquainted with the twelve-inch gun—that with which our Dreadnoughts are armed. Quite recently a 13.5-inch gun was introduced, though its performances have been kept secret. Next came the talk of a fifteen-inch gun, and still later of, perhaps, even a larger.

The vital essentials in naval warfare are to hit first, hit hard, and keep on hitting, according to Admiral Sir Percy Scott, the greatest authority in the world upon naval gunnery.

It is our proud satisfaction as a nation that our Navy contains the finest gunners in the world.

That awful implement of war, the 13.5-inch gun, is seventeen yards long and will strike a blow of over 60,000 foot-tons at a cost approaching \$750 each time it is fired. The shot is the height of a tall man, about eight times his weight, has a circumference greater than the man around his chest, and has a marvellous penetrating power.

#### At Thirteen Miles.

Outside official circles it is not known yet what the exact power is, but the existing twelve-inch guns will penetrate eight inches of armor at thirteen miles. The shell of the 13.5-inch gun, however, weighs no fewer than 1,250 lb., while the weight of the gun is twenty tons more than its predecessor, the range of fire being considerably over a mile greater than that of the twelve-inch gun.

The advance of the science of gunnery, and the accuracy with which our gunners work, may be gathered from the fact that now we have a higher percentage of hits at 8,000 yards than we had a few years ago at 1,000 yards. At a recent trial of one of our battleships, six shots were fired at a range of nearly five miles, the target being about one-tenth the size of a battleship. Four of these shots went directly through the target, while the others ricocheted through it.

The reader will get some notion of the difficulties in the way of hitting a target at a range of fifteen miles—a range well within the power of the new gun—the shot must, to counteract the effect of gravitation, reach a height of 22,000 feet, which is a considerably altitude than the most lofty summit in the Alps.

#### Over the Hills and Far Away.

Although the gunner thus has to shoot over high mountains, he must do it in such a manner that the shot will drop at the other side on the exact spot where it will do most damage.

Quite a common range for naval gunnery is five miles, the distance being covered by the shell in twelve seconds.

When all these facts have been taken into consideration, allowance has to be made for the fact that the vessel from which the shot is fired and also the ship aimed at are constantly moving, having a certain amount of roll.

Two men are engaged in training the gun, each looking through a special telescope. One man holds a wheel, by which the horizontal direction of the gun is controlled, while the other holds a similar wheel for controlling the elevation. By long practice, these men work the gun practically in the same manner as if a single brain were controlling it.

Naturally, the intimation of the accuracy of fire is conveyed if the enemy's ship catches fire. To obtain the best results, however, it is necessary that an earlier intimation should be conveyed. This is where our Navy scores, for it possesses a method of ascertaining with accuracy whether the enemy is

hit or not, a method which is kept perfectly secret.

The above shows the enormous difficulties in the way of accurate firing with big guns at sea, and the great science it has become.

## WORLD WHEAT SUPPLIES.

Universal Crop Shortage Canadian Farmers' Opportunity.

Public officials have been exhorting the Canadian farmer to sow more wheat this year. But it is doubtful if, even yet, the North American wheat producer realizes fully what an opportunity confronts him. The farmer, of all men, should not share the exaggerated idea of the importance of Canada and the United States as contributors to the world's food supply, which leads many persons to feel that there can be little pinch or shortage as long as the production of these countries continues unhampered. It is rather the actual predominance of Europe as a food producer that renders the situation serious and places a premium on American supplies. The following facts are significant:

Europe leads the continents in annual wheat production and, normally, raises twice as much as North America, her nearest competitor. She grew over one-half of the record-breaking world's wheat crop of 1913, doubling the combined contribution of Canada, United States and Mexico. European nations now in arms alone grew 42 per cent. of the total yield, while the whole of North America produced only slightly over 25 per cent. On the reasonable supposition that shortage of labor, poor tillage, decreased acreage and other adverse conditions will reduce the 1914 wheat crops of European combatants by one-third over half of North America's entire yield would be required to meet the deficiency.

Europe probably carried over into 1914 a fair surplus from her banner wheat crop of 1913. But what of this year's production? Russia's rosiest prospects before the war never promised within 150,000,000 bushels of last year's total, and the war must have caused further huge decreases. Hungary and Italy, great wheat nations, will show a combined shortage of 75,000,000 bushels, while India and Canada fall behind by 50,000,000 and 70,000,000 bushels respectively, as compared with the 1913 harvest. How will the deficiency be met? Canada's exportable surplus has been cut in two. The bumper crop of the United States will hardly offset the shortage of Russia alone. Consumption must decrease somewhat, but can hardly parallel the sudden shrinkage in production. Canada, United States, India, Australia and Argentina will find every bushel of their 1914 crop required in Europe next spring to meet the shortage of Russia, France, Germany, Italy and Austria-Hungary. If war is prolonged for six months, hindering seeding operations in the spring and summer of 1915, the demand will be even more insistent in the spring and summer of 1916.

The moral to the Canadian farmer is simple. Grow wheat. Sow every available acre to a crop of which the world will stand badly in need in the coming months.

The following table shows the respective contributions of the ten leading wheat-producing nations to the record crop of 1913. The countries marked with an asterisk are either directly or indirectly engaged in the war.

*Russia	.....	537,795,000 bus.
United States	.....	763,380,000 "
*India	.....	364,000,000 "
*France	.....	319,373,000 "
*Canada	.....	231,717,000 "
*Aust.-Hung.	.....	226,311,000 "
Italy	.....	214,407,000 "
*Russia in Asia	.....	189,864,000 "
*Germany	.....	171,077,000 "
*Argentina	.....	144,000,000 "

#### In the Crisis.

"Your husband has been ill," said the caller.

"Yes," replied the little, worried-looking woman, "he has been feeling very badly. I do my best to please him, but nothing seems to satisfy him."

"Is his condition critical?" "It's worse than critical," she answered, with a sigh; "his abuse."



## RHEUMATIC MISERY

Can Only Be Cured Through the Blood—Liniments of No Use

In no disease does the blood become thin so rapidly as in rheumatism. Not only does it become thin but it is loaded with impurities—rheumatic poisons. Without the proper treatment these poisons increase, the inflamed joints swell and the patient becomes a cripple. There are a number of methods of treating rheumatism, most of them aiming to keep down the rheumatic poisons until nature can build up the blood sufficiently to overcome them. But unfavorable conditions of cold or dampness may give the disease the advantage, and a relapse or renewed attack follows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People build up the blood and enable it to cast out the rheumatic poisons with the natural secretions of the body. Thousands have tried this treatment with the most beneficial results. That every sufferer who does not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is neglecting the most helpful means of recovery is shown by the following statement: Mrs. Emeline Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says: "I was attacked with what the doctors said was inflammatory rheumatism. The joints of my hands, feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I suffered the most excruciating pain. Notwithstanding medical treatment the trouble became so bad that I could not go about. My appetite began to fail me, and I was growing physically weak. A neighbor who had been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try them, and I decided to do so. In the course of a few weeks I noted some improvement, and my appetite began to return. Then the swelling in my joints began to disappear, and it was not long until I was perfectly cured, and I have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## REVENGE AFTER 44 YEARS.

How the Second Battle of Sedan Was Fought.

During the strategic retreat of the allies southward from the Belgian frontier, the French troops exacted from the Germans bloody revenge for the French defeat at Sedan 44 years before.

On this same battlefield, according to the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail, the Germans suffered one of the worst defeats of their present invasion. They were led into a trap which cost them thousands of men, he says. The French could have held their position indefinitely, but strategy required them to continue falling back with the remainder of the allies along the line. Here is the story of the second battle of the Sedan, as told by the correspondent:

"The French general ordered his troops to fall back across the river and take up positions on the opposite heights. The bridges were mined, but were left standing in order to deceive the Germans into thinking that the French were retreating hastily. The ruse succeeded. The Germans advanced across the bridges in close formation. When several German regiments had crossed, the French blew up the bridges and the French artillery

started firing at a hundred German columns, which retreated hastily to the river, only to find the bridges gone.

"The French regiments then advanced with quick firers and the merciless slaying continued until dusk. Many Germans threw down their arms and attempted to swim the river, and large numbers were drowned. When nightfall came the French brought up searchlights and continued the work of carnage.

"The artillery threw shells at the rate of a dozen rounds a minute into the German ranks, and varied its tactics by throwing incendiary shells into the forest where part of the German force had taken refuge. The burning woods lit up the whole front of fifteen miles.

"In the morning an armistice of two hours was granted to allow the Germans to bury their dead. The French had suffered the loss of only a handful."



A German Trooper.

Wearing the famous Death Head Hussar helmet. This was the regiment to which the Crown Prince was attached while at Danzig. It is said that but fifty men are left after the fighting in Belgium and France.

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED FOR YEARS

When a mother uses only one medicine as long as there are little ones in the home it certainly bears grand testimony to the value of that particular remedy. Thousands of mothers use nothing else but Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. M. LeBlanc, Memramcook West, N.B., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones for the past ten years and know of nothing to equal them during teething time or for colic, constipation and indigestion. All my neighbors who have used them think as I do." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## THE SOLDIER'S RIGHTS.

Privileges Britain Bestows Upon Her Fighting Men.

Every British soldier on the active list—from field-marshal down to the last-joined recruit—enjoys certain definite and special privileges not shared by civilians. These privileges affect him in various ways, says a writer in London Answers.

To begin with, no soldier—whatever his rank—can be sued for any debt or damages under £30 in value. Consequently, if an accommodating broker permits Pte. Atkins to dabble on the Stock Exchange to this amount he cannot recover his money in the event of a loss. Similarly, it is no good bringing a libel action against him unless the damages claimed exceed £29 19s. 11½d.

If an officer occupies Government quarters he does not have to pay any local rates in respect of his house. This is because such a building is held to be occupied by the Crown, and the Crown is always exempt from local rates.

An officer is also permitted to employ a soldier servant without having to pay a license for him. Nor is an officer required to serve on a jury, or to fulfil any municipal appointment.

Every soldier, provided he be on the roll of electors, has the same right as a civilian to record his vote in a Parliamentary election; and if he himself is elected to represent a constituency, he is entitled to take his seat in the House of Commons without asking anybody's permission. Should, however, a non-commissioned officer or private soldier who has become an M.P. be promoted to a commission, he has to vacate his seat. A soldier who has a commission at the time of his election is not required to vacate his seat.

When a soldier is travelling on duty in a district where military quarters are not available he is entitled to demand accommodation at any hotel or licensed house. This is called "billeting," and the maximum amounts to be charged are fixed by law as follows: For each night's lodging and attendance, 6d.

## BABY RESTS AFTER BATH



## With CUTICURA SOAP

Because of its extreme purity, delicate emollient properties and refreshing fragrance. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment it is equally effective in the treatment of heat rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings.

## Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-page book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

For breakfast, 4d.; for supper, 2½d.; and for dinner, 11½d. If a soldier is accompanied by his horse he can demand 10 lbs. of oats, 12 lbs. of hay, 8 lbs. of straw, and stable room for 1s. 9d.

Should soldiers be proceeding on furlough the railway companies make them the concession of issuing return tickets at single fare, or a little over. This privilege is also granted to their wives and children. In the case of officers the practice is to allow them to travel first-class at reduced rates. The baggage of soldiers is exempt from dock dues and tolls, and soldiers themselves are not required to pay any tolls when passing over bridges, etc., provided they be travelling on duty.

If a soldier is quartered on a garrison where stamps are not obtainable, he may send his correspondence unstamped, and the amount charged on delivery will be 1d., instead of double the deficiency, as is the Post Office rule in all other cases.

An n.c.o. or private soldier enjoys one privilege that is withheld from officers. This is the right of demanding a court-martial when sentenced to any punishment involving a loss of pay. An officer, on the other hand, holds his commission at the King's pleasure, and can always be removed from the Army without any specific reason being assigned.

## Always At It.

"No, sir, y' wrong me. I never drink when I'm working."

"Which means, of course, that you drink at all hours."

## Very Quarrelsome Neighbors

Names of the parties are Corns and Toes—both very unhappy till the trouble was remedied by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Any corn goes out of business in 24 hours if "Putnam's" is applied—try it, 25c. at all dealers.

## A Poser.

Son—Say, pop.  
Father—Yes, son?  
Son—What becomes of your lap when you stand up?

## INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, report that 105 Canadian Patents were issued for the week ending September 22nd, 1914, 71 of which were granted to Americans, 21 to Canadians, 7 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies, and 6 to residents of Foreign Countries.

## Which.

Wife—I hired a new cook to-day, Lena Stout.

Hub—You did! And which is she?

Wife—Which what?

Hub—Lean or Stout?

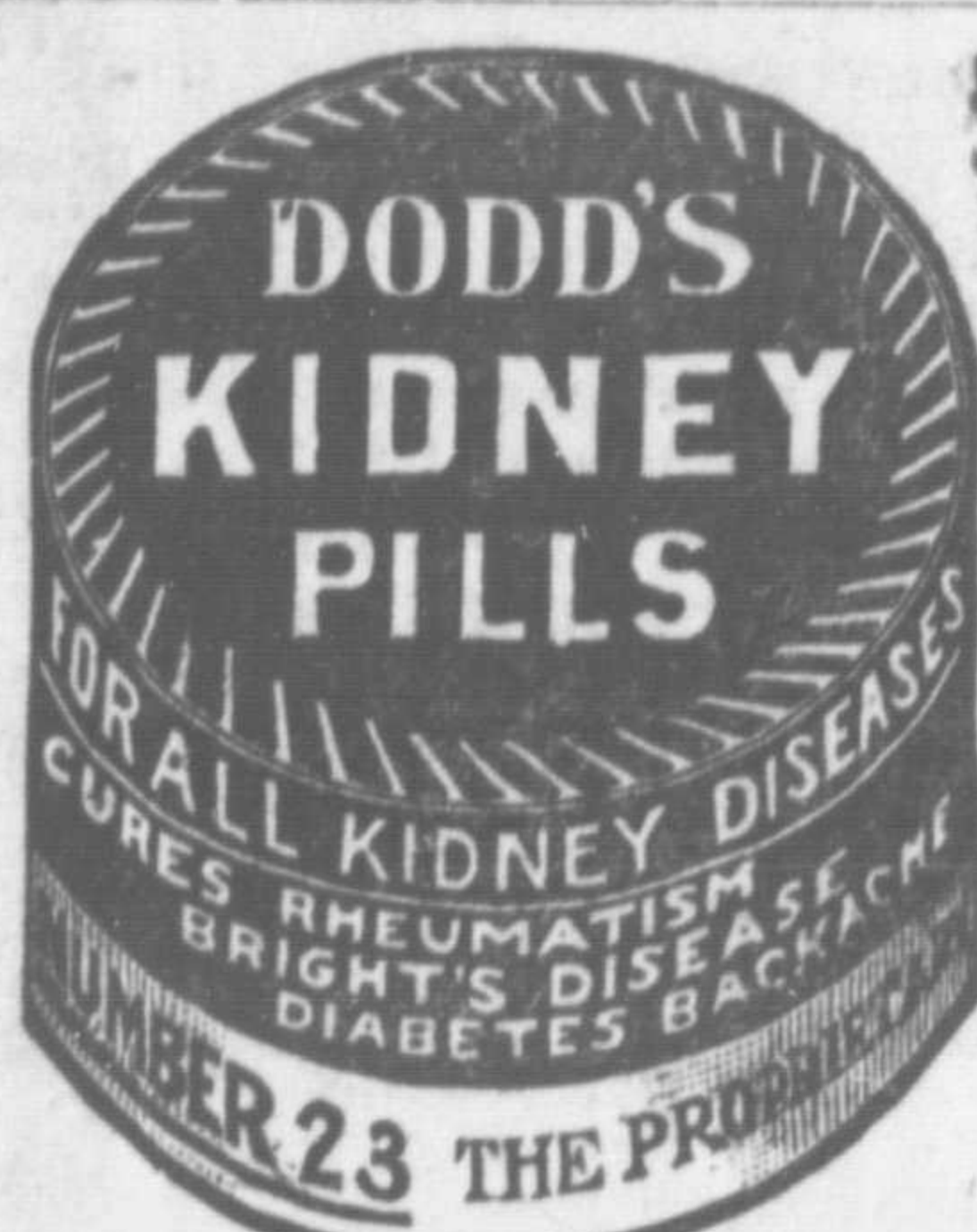
Irrespective of the high cost of living, even a shower will send umbrellas up.

## Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

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## WANTED—A MOTTO.

Well to Have One as a Spur or a Guide to Success.

It is an extraordinary and significant fact that men who have risen to fame and fortune, especially those whose beginnings have been small, have always had a motto, a maxim, a proverb, as a spur or a guide to success.

When one of these great men "sits" for an interesting interview, and pulls back the curtain on his methods, invariably there comes the confession: "My motto was—". And then he quotes the half-dozen words which seem to have been a life's inspiration to him. Noble families have felt the mesmeric influence of the family motto, and preserved their "nobility" in the best sense. School-boys have imbibed, for their good, the teaching wrapped up in their school's motto.

Fathers sending their sons out into the world have, not only on the stage, but in real life, said: "Good-bye, my boy! Remember that—". And then comes the maxim they are to make their own. Certain it is there's something in it. So to "get on" we must get a motto. "Opportunity passes but once." "The open eye sees the open chance." "Custom follows courtesy." "Give the best, and you'll get it." "My policy—honesty." "Do it NOW." Pick a good one and live up to it.

## Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of back-ache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Last properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills."

## Jim's Measurement.

"Here, Jim," the old man's master said, "take this footrule and measure that marble seat in the garden for me. Jim said on his return:—'The seat is the length of the rule, sir, with three fingers over, and this piece of string, and the breadth of my hand and arm from here to there, barrin' a thumb.'"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

## King George's German.

A German accent, like a German name, is at a discount in England. But what would have been the feeling if war had come during the reign of Queen Victoria or of Edward VII.? Queen Victoria liked German above any other language, and made its use one of her household, or at any rate nursery laws. Edward the Seventh spoke it as fluently as he spoke English, and only when George V. came to the throne was there a complete divorce between the English Court and the Kaiser's native tongue. "I don't like it and I'll never learn it," was his Majesty's boyish way of meeting the family persuasions; and though to some extent he had to give way before parental pressure, he never got on to really good terms with a language for which he had an instinctive dislike. King George understands German perfectly, but it happens that he is the first of a long line of English Kings to speak it imperfectly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

## Not Too Hard.

Mr. Littlerest—"Doctor, what did you tell me was your special treatment for sleeplessness?"  
Medico—"We strike at the cause or origin of the trouble." Mr. Littlerest—"You don't say so! Well, you will find the baby in the other room. Only don't strike at him too hard."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

## General Douglas.

General Sir Charles W. H. Douglas, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, is little known to the public. A dour Scotch soldier, he participated in Roberts' famous march to Candahar, and served with distinction in India, Egypt and South Africa. In the last Boer war he was on the staff and so did little of the showy work, but his list of "mentioned in despatches" has rarely been excelled. Douglas would be mightily astonished if anybody cheered him, and he would probably consider it an impertinence. Anyway, his is not one of the faces that decorate picture postcards, and not one in a thousand would recognize his photo if they saw it.

## Lame Back Strengthened Stiffness Taken Right Out

Was Relieved in an Hour, and Cured Over Night.

A lame back? Quite unnecessary. All you have to do is to rub on Nerviline. It's simply a wonder for back-ache—relieves after one rubbing. "Nothing possibly could cure an aching back faster than Nerviline," writes Mrs. Arthur Kobay, of Lower Chelsea, N.S. "I caught cold and was so prostrated with pain I could not bend over. We always have Nerviline at home, and I had the painful region rubbed thoroughly with this grand liniment. At once the pain departed. The lameness was rapidly reduced and in an hour I was able to be about my housework. I was rubbed again just before retiring, and awoke as usual in the morning without a sign of my back trouble."

There is no sort of muscular pain that Nerviline won't cure quickly. Thousands swear by it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. It sinks to the core of the pain—right through muscle, tissue and nerve—it penetrates where no oily, greasy liniment can go and invariably cures quickly. If you have an ache or a pain anywhere—use Nerviline—it will cure you. Family size bottle, very large 50c; trial size 25c. at all dealers.

## A Cure Needed.

Small Boy (to charitable lady)—"Please, mother says, shes' much better of the complaint wot you gives her quinine for, but shes' awful ill of the disease wot's cured by port wine and chicken broth."

## A Sensible Merchant

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—Your traveler is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment on the market making no exception. We have been in business 25 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

W. A. HAGERMAN.

## Answered.

"How old are you, Bobby?"  
"Six."  
"And when were you six?"  
"My last birthday."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A rifleman in telling a story said—"My aim is always to tell the truth." "Yes," said a brother private, "but you're the worst shot in the regiment."

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

## Giving Details.

Maud—Kitty married a man a good deal older than she, so I hear.  
Marie—Older! Why, he's twice her real age and three times the age she says she is.

All things are possible, except making a bill smaller by filing it away.

## MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! ZAM-BUK is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S SORES

## \$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY FREE

LAPE	NREOGA	UPML	ATSWYREBR
CPANE	ROYREN	YERAPRE	EAPA

Can you imagine the above sets of jumbled letters into the names of eight well known fruits. If so, YOU CAN SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF THIS AWAY FREE. It is no easy task. But by patience and persistence you can probably make out each of them. To the person making out the second largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the third largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the fourth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the fifth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the sixth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the seventh largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the eighth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the ninth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the tenth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the eleventh largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the twelfth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the thirteenth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the fourteenth largest number of the fifty letters, to the person making out the fifteenth 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## The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

# HUNTERS!

When going out for your regular fall chase, be sure that you have a pair of

## PALMER'S CELEBRATED DRAW STRING SPORTING MOCCASINS

as they will insure you comfort on wet days by keeping your feet dry.

We have 10 and 12 in Sporting Boots; also Heavy Rubbers.

We are selling them at old prices while present stock lasts.

**P. E. SMILEY,**  
The House of Quality.

## HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

### TIME OF MEETING:

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

**AUCTION**—On Saturday of this week, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, by authority of the Shawville School Board, J. J. Turner will auction off, at his premises, main street, the desks, tables, stoves, etc., which comprised the furnishings of old Academy, which has been purchased by Mr. Jas. Dale. See posters for list.

The Canadian troops arrived at Plymouth, England, on Thursday last, in good health and spirits. They were accorded a grand British reception. Debarkation began on Friday, and the Canucks began to entrain for Salisbury Plain where they will undergo additional training.

A cow owned by John Blair, whose farm adjoins the town of Pembroke, got into a well and remained there eight days before being discovered. She was taken out alive and is recovering.

Services of special intercession for our troops who have gone to the front will be the character of the Friday evening services at St. Paul's church, henceforward, beginning with this week's.

**MASSEY SUBSCRIBER.**—One of our Massey subscribers remitted THE EQUITY a postal note recently for one dollar, but as the party omitted to sign his name to the order, or send anything to indicate who it was from, we were unable to have it cashed, and so returned it to the P. M. at Massey Station. If this item comes under the notice of the party referred to he is requested to call at the Massey Station post office and have the matter adjusted.

There is much sympathy for Mrs. Edgar Faulds (Margaret Richards, formerly of Vancouver), when word came from Vancouver of the death of her little twin daughter, who while lying asleep in her crib bed, pushed her head through the bars, becoming strangled. The child was about one year old and with a brother were the first born of Mr. and Mrs. Faulds.

Quite a number of the young people of the village drove out to Charteris on Friday evening to attend the box social held under the auspices of the Orangemen of that section. The social was quite a success from the financial point of view, a sum of over \$60.00 being realized from the sale of boxes and admissions. When proceedings connected with the social were concluded, the young people thought the opportunity a good one to have a little dance, and accordingly, music was soon forthcoming, and the light fantastic toe was merrily tripped until the early morning hours were well advanced.

Quite a number of the Masonic brethren from Pembroke, Eganville, Renfrew and Cobden were at Beachburg on Monday afternoon of last week at the formal dedication of the new Masonic lodge at that place. Mr. Shanks of Ottawa, D. D. G. M. for the Ottawa district, officiated, assisted by some of the local brethren, and the gathering was a very pleasant one.

A lured glare in the southeastern sky on Sunday evening indicated that a big fire was in progress. It proved to be the Union Pride cheese factory on the second line of Fitzroy, which was totally destroyed with all its contents, including sixty boxes of cheese. The origin of the fire is unknown. The premises were insured. It is said that the factory will be rebuilt, this time with brick.—Arnprior Watchman. The reflection of the fire noted above, was observed by Shawville citizens, also, and they were of opinion that the fire was in Arnprior.

By the Barnett family of Renfrew something like a record is being made in Ontario in the matter of service rendered the Empire during the present war. Mr. Barnett is insuring the lives of Renfrew married men going to the war, Mrs. Barnett is convener of the local committee of the Red Cross Society; their son, Captain Barnett, organized the Renfrew contingent, now in England, and is busy getting a home guard together; their daughter, Mrs. Code, goes to France as a Red Cross nurse, while her husband has enlisted as a member of the Sifton gun corps.

It is rumored on good authority that Ottawa is infested with detectives connected with the Thiel agency, the men being there, it is said, "just to keep an eye out for everything." The detectives have been brought to Ottawa, it is stated, by the Federal Government and as far as it is known have no explicit orders other than to watch things generally. One strong reason given for their presence is that they are to keep an eye on Germans located there and coming into the city. All persons of that nationality are being requested to take out papers that will make them Canadians.

### Murder at Wilno.

October 15.—Firing the contents of a No. 12 shot-gun through the curtains at his young wife, who was attending her sick mother, Charles Huzzy, a Russian Pole, then rushed away and turned the gun on himself, in a fatal domestic tragedy near Wilno on Thursday last.

A fit of insane jealousy is supposed to be at the bottom of the affair. Huzzy was 27 years old and his wife seven years younger. They were just married last May, and not an unhappy word had come between them until that day. The husband was well known for thrift, industry and sobriety, and had come down for a few days holidays from a mill at Arrow Lake, near Parry Sound, where he had been working for the last seven years, to visit his wife, who was living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Strebenskie, five miles from Wilno.

Equity Advs. Pay.

## Announcement

We wish to announce to the people of Shawville and vicinity that we have purchased outright the Gents' Furnishing and Tailoring Business lately carried on by Mr. A. E. Bourke, and we are in a position to do all kinds of work along this line. Suits Made to Measure.

**MURRAY BROS.**  
Practical Tailors.

## Apples!

## Apples!

We have ordered a car of the Picton Apples, due to arrive here along about November 1st. This car will contain only the best variety of Winter Apples. By letting us book your requirements now you will be insured of receiving your particular kind.

R. A. GRANT, Elmside.

When you want the best value for your money in

## SHINGLES

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

**A. F. CAMPBELL,**

Box 455

Arnprior, Ont.

## HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

**N. McCUAIC**

Prov. Game Warden.

Bryson January, 1913.

## 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.

## PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.  
**MARION & MARION,**  
364 University St., Montreal.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Letitia Wilson, who departed this life, October 20, 1913.

Silently the shades of evening  
Gather around a lonely grave,  
Where thou sleepest, darling Letitia,  
One we loved but could not save.  
PARENTS, BROTHER AND SISTERS.

## In a Gold Rush.

"For the past seven years," writes Percy Dent, "I have been knocking around the Klondike gold fields, and many a gold stampede I have taken part in. My last was to a new strike at the head of Sixty Mile river. With two dogs and a sledge of blankets and provisions I 'hit the trail.'"

"Dawn saw a struggling line of men laboring up the Sixty Mile. There were representatives from all the civilized nations of the world—the scum of Europe, as the dapper, frigid civilization would call them. Grim and determined, they struggled through the desolate wastes of snow, straining at gee-pole, cursing the pull-ropes, which cut the neck and arm-pits, and prodding their dogs unmercifully. The men's eyes were glassy; their beards and moustaches one mass of congealed breath. Each man held his own course and allowed no other stamper to oust him from the irregular trail."

"When a dog, unable to stand longer the awful strain of the race, gave in from sheer exhaustion, the poor brute was cut loose and thrust brutally aside to find its way back or starve. All higher instincts are subservient to self-interest in a gold rush."

"When you come to the new country there is a feverish search for gold. Men rush about looking for traces of it, and when they stake it out and hurry back to Dawson to report. It's an exciting life. At any moment you may hit on a fortune—or so, at least, we persuade ourselves."

## THE TOMB OF TUSITULA.

Samoan Natives Keep Stevenson's Grave Buried In Flowers.

It was in December, 1894, that Stevenson died at Vaillima, near Apia, on the island of Upolu, in the Samoan group. Lovers of this quaint character—the modern who was an ancient, the ancient who was a modern, the contemporary who became a classic because he translated new things into thoughts for all time—will be glad to know that since then he has slept in a distant grave, but not in a neglected one. For the natives of that island keep his tomb on the lonely mountain-side fragrant with flowers. "The tomb of Tusitula," they call it—that was the great Scot's Samoan name.

Stevenson went to live in Samoa in 1887. He was a comparatively young man, but he had seen the vanities of the world, and, captivated by the climate, the scenery, and the kindly character of the natives, he at once determined to live out whatever space of life might remain to him in that fortunate island. And there he did live for seven years. Long ere he died he wrote his own epitaph, and that epitaph is carved on the brass tablet that was put there in 1895:

Under the wide and starry sky  
Dig the grave and let me lie.  
Glad did I live and gladly die,  
And I laid me down with a will.  
This be the verse that you grave for me:  
"Here he lies where he longed to be,  
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,  
And the hunter home from the hill."

## TROGLODYTES OF TRIPOLI.

They Live Underground, Some of Them Never Seeing Daylight.

In the region of Gharlan, in the hinterland of Tripoli, there is an invisible town with 7,000 inhabitants. This city of the Troglodytes was visited by Miss Ethel Braun and is described by her in her book, "The New Tripoli."

This city is excavated out of rock and earth. Its inhabitants live underground, some of them never coming to the surface. "The richer ones," writes Miss Braun, "are born in these dim dwellings, never leaving them until they are carried out to be buried." The rich families have, however, one reception room over the ground at a height of six or seven feet.

Describing the Troglodyte prison, Miss Braun tells of an Italian lady's experience while visiting the female prisoners.

"They had never seen a European woman before and asked her to take off her hat. No sooner had she done so that in a twinkling all her hairpins were pulled out, to be kept as souvenirs by the women, who looked upon them as most precious mementos."

The friendly Troglodytes made Arab tea for Miss Braun, "shai, as it is called, made with powdered tea and much, very much, sugar, so that it tastes just like a sirup," and they were very excited at the event of her visit.

## Caring For the Piano.

One of those popular fellows who can sit down at a piano and play accompaniments to songs, even when the "music" is not forthcoming, happened to be in a little village recently when a concert was almost stuck through the pianist disappointing at the last minute. Our friend, says the Glasgow News, came to the rescue and got the company out of its difficulty, but inwardly he applied to the instrument adjectives which would shock even George Bernard Shaw. After the performance the caretaker (a "lady") was covering up for the night, and the player mentioned to her that the piano was very much in need of attention, but she scouted the idea. "Why," said she, "I went over it myself this morning and scrubbed every part of it, keys and all."

## Her Candlestick Courtship.

The servant was discussing her latest love affair with a mistress, who was humane enough to be interested. "Well," said the mistress, "since you've been going out with him for months, I think it's quite time he took you to see his parents."

"I've been telling him so, ma'am. Only last Sunday I said to him, 'Herbert, I'm not going to be courted in this candlestick way any longer.'"

It was some time, says the Manchester Guardian, before the mistress' puzzled brain understood that "candlestick" and "candlestick" were synonymous.

## Love of the Forest.

The only way to love the forest is to stay in it until you have learned its pathless travel, growth and inhabitants as you know the fields. You must begin at the gate and find your way slowly, else you will not hear the great secret and see the compelling vision. There are trees you never before have seen, flowers and vines the botanists fail to mention and such music as your ears cannot hear elsewhere.—Gene Stratton Porter.

## Knew He Was Safe.

"You seem to be going home in a very cheerful manner for a man who has been out all night."

"Yes. You see, my wife is an amateur elocutionist, and she's saving her voice for an entertainment tomorrow night."

## A Deduction.

Mande—How old is Grace? May—At least twenty-five. Mande—How do you know? May—I heard her say that no girl ought to marry before she was twenty-six.

## 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.**

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

Estimates of anything in this line cheerfully furnished.

All orders executed with a view to giving satisfaction

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



## For Any Day

Our new three-buttoned sack coat will go to make one of the most-in-demand Hobberlin suits of the season. As a business suit, made up in our new season tweeds, there's none better. Choose our famous Coronation or University serge, navy blue or black, and you have a suit fit for many different occasions.

The style, as shown in cut, lends itself to either one purpose or the other. Every suit made-to-measure and tailored for the individual customer.

Sole Agent for Hobberlin Tailoring

**ARCHIE DOVER**  
The Store of Quality.