

THE EQUITY.

No. 20, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits \$ 4,952,759
Total Assets Over \$54,000,000

The Bank issues

Bank Money Orders

Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

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

Men's sheep lined coats perfect in every way for 6.75 at Dover's.

The next meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held in the Academy on Saturday, Nov. 7th, at 8 p. m.

The Dance held at the Town hall, Fort Coulonge, on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, in aid of the Belgian Relief Fund, was well patronized, over one hundred dollars being realized.

The Wyman Homemakers' Club will hold their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Alex. Meldrum, November 6th, at two o'clock. Subjects: Inexpensive Christmas Gifts; Books we should read.

The knitting and sewing bee will be held next Wednesday at 7 p. m., at Mrs. Geo. Findley's. Every person who is willing to assist in the making of garments for the Red Cross Society is invited to attend whether members of the Club or not.

REMOVAL—J. L. Hodgins, agent for the McCormick Co., has removed his office from the Howard block to the stand adjoining the butcher shop, with store rooms on the opposite side of the street (formerly Smart & Smith's).

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

H. IMISON, Artist.

Milton Klock, eldest son of Dr. R. H. Klock, who spent a few holidays here last week, was attacked with appendicitis on Saturday night, and was taken to Ottawa Sunday morning by automobile.

The social held at Mr. J. A. Telford's, Radford, on the evening of October 23rd, in aid of the Red Cross Society, was a great success, something over \$90 being realized from the sale of boxes and refreshments.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Harry Roy, Wednesday, November 11th, at two o'clock, p. m. Subjects:—Inexpensive Christmas Gifts—Mrs. W. Young; Christmas cakes and puddings—Miss Betta Grant. Roll Call. Songs.

With the close of the hounding season on Saturday, members of hunting parties who were operating at various resorts in Pontiac's hinterland, returned to town, some of them flushed with success, and others, less fortunate, with the knowledge at least that they had a good, healthy outing in spite of unfavorable conditions.

On Friday evening, Oct. 30, the members of the Clarendon Mutual Literary Society, met at the home of Mr. Newton Lewis to partake of their annual Halloween supper. After two dozen chickens had disappeared from the tables, parlor games and social intercourse occupied the remaining evening hours, and all went home well satisfied and with many thanks to their hostess. As money has been accumulating in the treasury of the society for some time, the latter has decided to donate the sum of \$25 to the Red Cross Society, Montreal, to go towards the Belgian Relief fund.—COM.

Several of our citizens have expressed the opinion that further steps should be taken by the people of this neighborhood to assist in the patriotic work that is going on throughout Canada, either in aid of the Red Cross Society, or the Belgian Relief Fund, and it is likely a public meeting will be called in the near future to see what can be done in that behalf. The idea is one which should meet with the approval of every loyal citizen of the community. Those who cannot go to the front should be prepared to make some sacrifice in sustaining the arms of the Mother Country in the titanic struggle in which she is now engaged.

Births

At Findlater, Sask., October 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Archie G. Connelly, a son. Both well.

Married.

CLARK—TELEORD—At Aylmer, Que., by the Rev. Mr. Nicholl, T. G. Clark to Miss Dorothy, daughter of the late George Telford, both of Bristol.

15 ladies' fur collared coats in brown and green shades to clear at \$14.72. A Dover.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. R. W. Ralph, returned from the North Temiscamingue district last week.

Mr. Wm. McG. Russell of Toronto spent the past two weeks visiting friends in this section.

Miss Lynda Lang, professional nurse, who has been on a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. G. Elliott, left for Gloversville, N. Y., on Tuesday.

Mr. Claude E. Shaw, who has been engaged on the Government Geodetic Survey in Nova Scotia, since May last, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Smith, of Ottawa, were guests at the Pontiac House over Sunday, on their return from a week's outing in Huddersfield.

Mr. W. A. Cowan, of Cecebe, Ont., who has been spending a few days with his brother, J. A., of Shawville, left for home Tuesday via Ottawa.

Mr. Archie Dover, who was united in marriage at Montreal on October 18th, to Miss Bessie Cohen, returned to town with his bride on the 28th ult., and has taken up residence in Mrs. Hodgins' premises adjoining the store.

Ladies! Have you seen our coats yet? If not you are missing a treat. A. Dover.

The sprites who were abroad Saturday night (Halloween), left unmistakable evidences behind that they were not of the light and airy character, but rather that bone and muscle figured conspicuously in their general make-up.

Mistaken for a deer by a party of Montreal professional and business men, Arthur Desmarceau, a noted guide of the Labelle district and mayor of the little village of La Minerve, was shot and killed on Saturday at Chapleau, Que. The accident occurred whilst the members of a hunting party were scouring the woods for their quarry. A movement in the branches of a thicket some distance away was taken as an indication that a deer had been rounded up, and one of the members of the party, it is supposed, fired in the direction of the moving object. The shot found its mark and with a groan Desmarceau dropped to the earth mortally wounded.

Expert Piano Tuner Coming to Campbells Bay and Quyon

Geo. W. Pingle, Piano Tuner and Player Piano Expert, will visit the above named places during the week commencing Nov. 9.

Having had full charge of the tuning and repairing department of pianos, player pianos and organs for the John Baper Piano Co. for seven years, and with six years' previous factory experience, I am enabled to guarantee satisfaction on all work intrusted to me in this line.

Careful attention will be given to all orders left at H. Bolam's store, Campbell's Bay, or W. J. Boland's store, Quyon.

I have 20 yearly customers at Shawville.

Geo. W. PINGLE.

The Merchants Bank

Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Paid up Capital \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,248,134

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

President — SIR H. MONTAGUE ALLAN.
Vice-Pres. — K. W. BLACKWELL, Gen. Manager — E. F. HEDDEN.

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

Shawville Branch } F. C. SMYTH, MANAGER.
Quyon Branch }

More than
100
students from the

GOWLING Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

Received appointments in the Civil Service during the year 1913. This is the best evidence of superior work.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1.

Write for full particulars to
W. E. GOWLING, President,
Ottawa.

Bargains in Ladies Furs at Dover's.

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

DEATHS.

WILLIAM D. MCCREDIE

At the General Hospital, Ottawa, whither he had gone for treatment, a short time previously, there passed away on Sunday, Oct. 25th, William D. McCredie, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCredie, of this village, at the age of 44 years.

The remains were conveyed to the parental home by Monday morning's train, accompanied by Mr. R. J. McCredie, brother of the deceased, and the funeral took place on the following afternoon to the family plot in the Presbyterian cemetery in Norway Bay.

The deceased, who was a person of quiet, unobtrusive disposition, had been in poor health for several years, and at intervals the burden of his sufferings was hard to bear, rendering life to him void of much of the sweetness which others enjoy. Of late years, when the condition of his health was such as to enable him to work he spent the greater part of his time in New York State, engaging in farming and other pursuits. The surviving relatives are: his aged father and mother, brothers Hugh and Robt. J., and sisters Mrs. H. S. Barnett and Mrs. E. G. Amy, all of whom have our warmest sympathy in their affliction.

SAMUEL SPARLING

There passed away at Thorne on Oct. 20th, Mr. Samuel Sparling, aged 80 years. The remains were buried on the 22nd at Craig's Church, in the presence of a numerous attendance, by the Rev. Carl Allum, after service in the Church. The late Mr. Sparling was the last of that numerous family who settled in Thorne, among the first settlers some 70 years ago.—COM.

WIDOW JAMES MACLEAN

The township of Litchfield lost one of its highly respected pioneer settlers on October 25th, when Isabella Stickler, relict of the late James MacLean, passed over the border to the life beyond, in the 88th year of her age. The deceased had been a continuous resident of Litchfield for 70 years, arriving there when the neighborhood was practically an unbroken forest. She was a native of the Orkney Islands, emigrating from there with her parents when quite young.

The late Mrs. MacLean is survived by four sons and three daughters, namely: John, Peter, James and Daniel; Mrs. Thomas Farrell, Mrs. John Stickler, and Miss Maggie. The latter resides with her brother John on the homestead, where their mother breathed her last. The deceased is also survived by 20 grand children and 20 great grand children. Her husband passed away 37 years ago.

The funeral, largely attended, was held on Tuesday, Oct. 27, interment taking place at Lower Litchfield Presbyterian cemetery. Six grandsons acted as pall-bearers. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robertson.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

Canada's Premier Commercial School

Now is the Time to Enter This Prosperous School.

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

Prepare for Civil Service
Prepare for Business.

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

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.

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

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 colt by Lundy 1 1/2 year old. For prices and terms apply to K. J. GLENN, Shawville.

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

FOR SALE—Well located dwelling house property in Campbells Bay. For further particulars apply to DAN ROBIL-ARD, 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. POSSEL-WHITE, 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

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, Moldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL.

Box 455

Arnprior, Ont.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Axes and Saws

We have just placed in stock 10 different makes of Axes from 3 to 4 pounds weight, and ranging in price from 70c. to \$1.00. Also Boys' and Hunters' Axes. We can surely meet all demands.

Five and five and a half ft. Lance Saws

Narrow Hollow Back

One Man

Buck

Ice Saws

Butcher

Kitchen Meat

Also Hand, Panel, Hack, Keyhole, Compass and Coping Saws.

Come to the Hardware Store when you need Hardware.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Cold Weather

This week we direct attention to our special range of

Men's Sweaters

Shirts

Gloves and Mitts.

See our Special

Grey Flannel Shirt at \$1.50

It is a Great Value

All prices in Sweater Coats up to \$5.00

Men's and Boys' Cold Weather Caps

Fur Lined, good shapes

50 to 75 cts. each

Overcoats Winter Underwear
Sheep Lined Jackets Heavy Tweed Pants
Overalls, etc.

You will find our Stock of Good Quality, and every article priced right.

W. A. HODGINS

Or, The Bridal Dress

Rayo LAMPS

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited
Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal
St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

ward was absent, but her cheeks
like fire, and the unshed tears
in her eyes as her breast heav-
ed down.
Emily," said she, at length, in a
voice, "I never thought of this,"
of it, then, Leslie," said the wily
with difficulty, concealing the

customer in the grocery store ruined his clothes, was hospitalized. "Didn't you see that fresh Paint?" asked the "Of course I did," snapped

Premier Asquith.

— — — — —
We All Make Mistakes.

ector, a year ago you predicted that I wouldn't live three years. You see you were wrong." "Well better luck next

is known that some submarines have a cruising radius of 2,000 miles at reduced speed. Of course, going under water they have less speed, but it is not improbable that both attacks referred to were made together under water, and that the submarines travelled probably 1,000 miles without coming to the surface. While they can send a torpedo a mile, it seems likely that the attacks so far delivered were within a distance of a quarter of a mile. Since the periscope, which has been called the eye of the submarine, rises only a few feet

"I thought you said his word was as good as his bond?" "So I did, but I forgot to add that his bond is no good either."

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

David's Second Chance

As Mr. David Durrant strolled along Piccadilly meditatively chewing a toothpick, the tissue envelope of which had borne the name of a restaurant famous all over the world, he did not look in the very least like a man who was considering the manner of the expenditure of his last shilling.

His silk hat shone again, his clothes had evidently been built by an artist, his hair was glossy, and his dark moustache sleek. In fact, he looked every inch a prosperous City man.

But if you examined him, you would have noticed that he was a trifle fine-drawn for one of the breed—that he lacked that comfortable plumpness which always goes with success in the City at the age of about forty.

And the reason why in Mr. David Durrant's case this slight excess of superfluous flesh was lacking was a sad one.

Mr. David Durrant had only a week or so before left the hospitable walls of one of His Majesty's prisons, after a stay of three years and three months.

At one time there had been a mention of the term of five years; but His Majesty took into consideration the fact that David had conducted himself in an exemplary manner, and had decided to dispense with his company after the expiration of the term mentioned.

Now, although Mr. David Durrant agreed, on the whole, that his conviction was just, he was always huffed if any suggestion was made that he had committed crime.

"I made use of money which did not belong to me," he would say. "Of course I did. Every business man does. That is the way business is done. Where I was wrong was in putting the cash into things which didn't turn up trumps. But how that can be called criminal I cannot for the life of me see. Heigho! Well, I've done the time; but I wish the punishment ended there!"

For Mr. David Durrant was learning the bitter lesson that the prison-cell does not constitute the only punishment which a man of the "respectable" classes is called upon to bear, after he has been found out.

People he had thought were friends eyed him askance, exchanged hurried sentences, or else openly cut him. But one or two, for shame's sake, had lent him a few sovereigns to tide him over until the luck turned, and it was with the proceeds of such generosity that he had just given himself the treat which he had promised himself a thousand times in the solitude of his cell—a good meal in a first-class West End restaurant.

Still, he had been able to gather from the manner of these open-handed ones that the fount of their good-nature would very soon dry up—in short, that they had done for him all they intended to do; and that was how he came to be fingering his last shilling that June night in Piccadilly.

As he walked along he became aware that his footsteps were being dogged by an individual who had eyed him curiously as he had left the doors of the Splendide.

"Someone from Scotland Yard, I expect," he reflected. "Probably recognizes me as one of the criminal classes, and is keeping me in view on the off-chance of there being anything doing. The fools might know that I am not the sort of man who would crack a crib or try on the confidence trick. I haven't the faintest notion of how to go about either of these hobbies. I wish I had. I should know what to do then. As it is—Well hang him! It's my last bob that ought to be occupying my thoughts now, not Scotland Yard men. What shall I do with it?" Impulsively he made up his mind. "I'll finish the evening well," he said. "I'll have a good cigar!"

He turned into a shop, and ordered a shilling Ramon Alone. This famous brand had always been his favorite smoke in the days of his prosperity, and as he emerged from the shop puffing luxuriously he felt almost happy.

Scarcely had he gone half a dozen yards when the individual he had noticed had been following him tapped him on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, Mr. Pennfeather," said the stranger in an embarrassed manner. "I thought at first I was mistaken. My sight is not what it was, and I was uncertain. But when you bought that magnificent cigar, sir, I knew I was not in error."

David Durrant stared at the man without speaking.

"Ah, you do not remember me, I can see! My name is Chalmers, of Chalmers, Son & Root, Capel Court. I had the honor of sitting next to you at the dinner in aid of the Business Man's Orphanage Fund. Do you remember?"

"Indeed, I do," said David. He did not know the man; but he had been present at the dinner, and he reflected that he would be glad of the liver he had p—

fund on the occasion in question.

"But you will excuse me—"

"Yes, yes!" said the other, hurriedly. "You want to know what I am leading up to? Well, I rather wanted a few minutes' conversation with you, Mr. Pennfeather, on a matter of business. If we could have a cup of coffee somewhere, sir—"

"By all means. Come along!" said David.

He could see that he was being mistaken for some notability; but it would amuse him to find out what favor the stranger was about to beg. There was a touch of grim humor in the thing.

"You are affability itself," said Mr. Chalmers, as they sat over the coffee, "for so great a man, Mr. Pennfeather—"

"Suppose we cut that, Mr. Chalmers, and come to the horses," said David quietly.

"Yes, yes! Always a business man! Not much use trying to bamboozle you. Well, sir, it so happened that you were the very man I was thinking of when we came face to face to-night when you left the Splendide. You see, Mr. Pennfeather, my firm is interested in the New Florida Concession flotation."

"Well, I am sorry for you," said David. "From the way the papers are going for the concern, I should think those interested are likely to be badly hit."

"That, Mr. Pennfeather, depends upon you."

"Upon me! How!"

"Well, I admit the public confidence in the flotation is shaken," said Chalmers. "But I am convinced that if we could persuade a man of your substance and integrity to join the board of directors, Mr. Pennfeather, confidence would be restored, and—"

"And you would be unable to unload your interest upon a confiding investing humanity," finished David. "Well, what is it worth?"

"Always a business man, Mr. Pennfeather, and even now not above turning an honest shilling. But, as a matter of fact, we are making a strong point that the directors are receiving no remuneration, save what they make out of their own holdings. Still, there are other methods by which we business men can fix such matters up. And if I might be allowed to give so great a man what is vulgarly called a 'tip,' sir, I should say to him, 'Have a big flutter in the Passington Oil Co.'"

"Eh? Why their shares are down to eighteen-pence apiece!"

"True. All the more reason for buying. I happen to be a director of that concern also, and to-night, to our great surprise, we have received a secret report from the manager out there that several new wells of high-grade oil have just been tapped upon the company's property."

"Not a soul on this side save the directors and yourself know a word about this, Mr. Pennfeather. And for a few days the thing is going to be kept very dark, because—because—well, as a matter of fact, when things began to look bad for the company, myself and the other directors sold most of our shares, and now we shall have to buy them back as cheaply as we can get them."

"But the news is bound to leak out in a day or two, and Passington Oils will be worth as many shillings at least as they are pence at the moment. That is a tip worth having."

"I will certainly bear it in mind," said the interested David. "But, as you know, this sort of thing is hardly in my line. Perhaps you will enlighten me as to one or two details concerning the Concessions which I must admit have been puzzling me, and have led me to believe that the papers were not mistaken in their rather outspoken criticisms."

"Certainly," said the obliging Mr. Chalmers.

He could see that his big fish was nibbling at the tempting bait, and he meant to do all he could to bring it safely to land for the much respected firm of Chalmers, Son & Root was what is called "in it up to the neck," so far as the Concessions were concerned, and if those pesky papers were seriously taken notice of, the consequences were likely to be disastrous for Mr. Chalmers—not to mention Mrs. C. and several small sons and daughters.

And thereupon the two fell into a highly technical discussion which it would be wearisome to read, and which the reader would not understand if he went to the trouble of doing so.

At the end of the half-hour's pow-wow, the wily David confessed himself convinced that the scribes who had dared to criticize Mr. Chalmers' methods were woefully mistaken, if not worse. He was, he said, favorably disposed to Mr. Chalmers' suggestion that he should join the board of directors, and thus restore the confidence of the public, and he was obliged to Mr. Chalmers for his tip about Passington Oils, and he would let Mr. Chalmers have his decision, if possible, on the following day.

Mr. Chalmers was charmed, and expressed his thanks in a fulsome manner.

"And now," he concluded, "I will not waste any more of your val-

uable time, sir. I repeat that I am obliged to you, and I shall hope to see you again very soon."

The two rose to leave the tea-room, Durrant leading the way.

"Your check, sir," said the languid-eyed waitress who had waited upon them.

Durrant took it, and put his hand into his pocket. Then he took it out again, and handed the check to Mr. Chalmers.

"I am afraid I must ask you to discharge this small liability, Mr. Chalmers," he said. "Like most rich men, I do not find it necessary to carry much ready-money, and I find I haven't a penny of minted coin upon me. I must go to my club and cash a cheque."

Eager to place the big man under further obligation, Chalmers pressed a five-pound note upon him.

"Do not go to that fatigue," he said genially. "Allow a poor man to be your banker!"

Two minutes later Durrant found himself alone on the pavement of Piccadilly, the possessor of an unexpected five-pound note, a valuable "tip," and the stub of a Ramon Alone cigar, which he extinguished with tender care.

"I wonder," he mused, as he slowly made his way along the street—"I wonder who the dickens Pennfeather is?"

Then he looked up to the stars shining in their midsummer glory.

"Maud—Maud!" he murmured brokenly. "You who I left in grief and despair at my degradation—you who promised to wait for me, if necessary, to the end of the chapter, but whom I thought I should never be able to claim—the luck has changed, my darling. I can see my way to better times, my dear, and to happiness with you!"

With a cash capital of five pounds, a valuable tip, and twenty years of experience in the wiles of business men, a very great deal can be done, and during the next two or three days David Durrant did it.

The "tip" proved a good one, and when, at the end of the week, David sold out of Passington Oils, and took his profit, he found himself the possessor of a snug little sum, which caused him the greatest satisfaction. It was not a huge fortune, but it was sufficient to enable him to pay a visit to a quiet home in Leicestershire, and to defray the expenses of a very pretty wedding which took place soon after.

Moreover, there was enough left after that to pay fares to a thriving town in Southern America, where David was able to convince the business men that, although a London-bred man may make mistakes, he is not necessarily the slowest thing that ever happened.

And Mr. Chalmers—well, he got his five-pound note back intact, and a box of Ramon Alone cigars.—London Answers.

THE FOLLY OF THIS WAR.

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Colo.

The present dreadful European war is a senseless, aimless, soulless conflict, without hate except such as it engenders. Strictly speaking, it is more of a holocaust than a civilized war, the slaughter surpasses anything in the world's history, and yet the world knows but little of the details of the terrible conflict going on behind the censorship curtain in France. It is all the work of the sabre-rattlers and those ambitious fiends who trade in war and connive at it in the councils of Europe.

It seems the inevitable culmination of those accursed and degraded notions of the nations respecting the "Balance of Power" and the "Armed Peace," resulting in hidden deals of what they call diplomacy, under which guile they prepare for war while outwardly proclaiming a disinterested peace.

The 300,000,000 of peace-loving people of Europe could not prevent it. They have postponed it, but for the past ten years the trend has been towards war, for the war-makers controlled the machinery.

The voice of reason was completely silenced; war must be de-

clared on the instant or it would not be made. Those who made it gave no time for protest, and no force was at hand to stop them.

In the rape of Belgium Great Britain found a moral sanction for doing what she had pledged herself to do. A false step in the diplomacy of Austria set the world on fire, and the fight now is practically for existence on the part of Germany and Austria. That no one man has a right to bear the torch and start such a quenchless fire is a lesson most obvious. Civil law in Europe is paralyzed and martial law holds the boards. Thus barbarism takes its revenge. There can be no security even in democracy as long as absolutism or militarism prevails. The victory of the one nation and the defeat of the other, forty years ago, after the fighting over these same grounds, are the main factors in the war of to-day.

The infection that arose from Gravelotte and Sedan has spread over all Europe, and the fruits are now being reaped. When the hour of meditation and sanity comes, after the war has spent its force, let us hope that instead of the "Concert of Powers" ever out of harmony we shall have a "Concert of the Peoples" ever in time and devoted to the common welfare of mankind.

We have much to be thankful for in the Peace policy that has prevailed between Canada and America since 1817. In that year Great Britain and the U.S. signed a memorable treaty relative to disarmament on the Great Lakes and all along the boundary line. Negotiations having in view the dismantling of hostile fleets on the Great Lakes, and hostile forts on both sides of the boundary, were begun by the U.S. immediately following the close of the second war with England, and were concluded in April, 1817, by an agreement, which is yet in force, completely neutralizing our mutual boundary. As a result of this treaty it would be difficult to sum up the saving in military equipment and armaments which both countries have been spared. Here is a lesson our European brothers would do well to study. For nearly 100 years no hostile fleets, no frowning fort or battlement, has reared its menacing form as an invitation to war. True, in 1837, some agitation on both sides of the border appeared a little threatening for a time, and again in 1861 to 1871, misunderstandings threatened to embroil the two nations, but in the absence of forts and fleets, and before preparations for war could be made, the war fever happily subsided and died out entirely. Here we have a practical test of what a mutually agreed disarmament understanding can effect. The history of Europe in 1914, now being written in the blood of her chivalric and noble sons, would have been spared had she adopted and lived up to the same human policy along her many national boundary lines.

The war system must go, and let us not forget, that while we are about certain to crush the German machine, which, perhaps, the arrogance of rivals has done much to uphold, the machine will soon rise again unless all the rival machines are swept away with it. Let them all go. The world can have no abiding civilization or peace without security of property and life, so long as a war lord remains to apply the torch of destruction. Let us bend every effort possible for a saner, wiser and more patriotic public opinion, and for a public conscience which will make another great war impossible. May God bless America in her efforts to reach out the hand of conciliation. The great masses of the contending nations look to America for the final decisive action, the final help. It is her greatest opportunity, and I am glad that President Wilson is alive to his God-given duties, and is putting forth every endeavor possible to quench the mad war spirit that is driving European civilization to its utter destruction. While England is one of the belligerents, she did not voluntarily enter the contest, and would gladly have shifted the responsibility; but it was fight or humiliation and forfeiture of national honor. Her policies and her acts were always for peace; and just because she has asserted a higher virtue and a

HOME

Tested Recipes.

Cooking Lima Beans.—If the lima beans are the least bit wilted, when they are likely to be better, first cook them for five minutes in boiling salted water, then drain and put into freshly boiling water, and add a small piece of butter when they are half done. Some people consider their flavor improved by cooking them with a sprig of mint, which should be removed when they are served. They should not be boiled violently, but just simmered and may be beautifully cooked in a chafing dish. In order to be savory they should have about a cup of liquid to a box of beans around them when they are done. Pour this on to a tablespoon each of butter and flour cooked together, then cook the beans in this gravy for a few minutes, adding some fresh butter at the last minute. There is no vegetable that is more improved by a generous use of butter than the lima bean.

Left Over Lima Beans.—Mash the beans, put them through a sieve, and use them for thickening any cream soup. This bean puree with water in which celery is cooked, with some butter and milk, makes an excellent soup if put together with discretion.

Cucumbers in Butter.—Peel and cut cucumbers into pieces an inch and a half or two inches long, take out the seeds and the thready part, cook for about fifteen minutes in boiling salted water, drain, then put into a saucepan with a piece of butter and simmer for some minutes. Serve with chopped parsley.

Cooked Lettuce.—The French have nearly a hundred varieties of cooked lettuce. It is a pretty sort of cooking, and cooked lettuce dishes can be made ornamental. Wash thoroughly after taking off all the coarsest leaves or those which are in any way defective. Blanch in boiling salted water, boiling from five to seven minutes,

more unselfish purpose than other European nations, and because she has been foremost in deploring war and condemning militarism, a greater circumspection and a more conservative attitude have been demanded and may be expected of her. She has already shown a willingness to consider terms of peace as soon as the proper moment arrives, but it seems the other contending nations are not yet ready, though, in all probability, they will be soon, for Germany, shut off from the world's food supply by the British Navy, and having for many years discouraged agriculture to build up her manufactures, will soon be starved into submission. Already we hear of her half famished soldiers, taken as prisoners of war, and whose tongues, no longer under restraint, tell of the fearful condition of the German Commissariat, and its near approach to a total collapse. It seems certain that Germany could not maintain a long drawn out war, and that her greatest weakness is in her scanty food supplies. But the Chauvinistic demagogues will not see or realize this until many useful lives are snuffed out and much blood is spilled. Vainglorious in their hero worship of the war-god, they shut their eyes and continue on in the hopeless strife. However large the circle, nature ever returns into her own matrix. The elements become mineral, the mineral advances to the vegetable, the vegetable feeds the animal, but the animal at death is pulled back again to elemental conditions. Out of chaos comes the cosmos, but it is sure to return again. Out of war and down-trodden principalities Germany was formed, and forty years have welded the union, but to-day disintegrating signs are conspicuous that portend its utter dissolution. We grieve to lose the Germany of science, of art, and of philosophy, but she has herself alone to blame.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Colo.

then drain. Lay each head or bunch on a board and split it. If the heads are large they may be cut in four parts, lengthwise of the leaves. Fill each of these parts with a tablespoon or so of some dainty and well seasoned chopped meat or a vegetable mince. Roll up and tie. Put rolls close together in a saucepan, add whatever vegetables you choose for seasoning—an onion and carrot at any rate, and perhaps some tomato, herbs, etc.—and then add a little butter and water to cover, or, better, some meat stock. Cook over a gentle fire. Scraps of meat may be added to this stew. The lettuce without any stuffing, but rolled into balls, may be cooked after blanching with some agreeable flavoring of vegetables and perhaps an herb bouquet.

Green or Red Fried Tomatoes.—If the red ones are used take off the skin, cut in one-third inch slices, dip in beaten egg seasoned with salt and pepper, and then in white corn meal. Fry in bacon fat or butter. With the meal the bacon fat is preferable.

Beets for Garnishing.—After thoroughly washing a quart of young beets put them on to cook in a covered kettle with cold water to cover. Add to this a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoons of vinegar. Cook for one hour or perhaps ten minutes longer, if it seems necessary. If gently and properly cooked it will not be necessary to add water. When the beets are done skim them out into cold water and rub off the skins. Then put them into a stone jar—glass will do—and strain over them the liquid in which they boiled. The vinegar keeps this from turning dark. Spread two tablespoons of powdered sugar on the beets, cover, and put away in a cold place. These are much better for salads and garnishing than are pickled beets and more wholesome.

Beet Relish.—Two quarts of beets, measured after they have been boiled and chopped; one large head of cabbage, chopped before cooking so that it will cook more quickly; three green peppers chopped; four cups of sugar, one tablespoon black pepper, salt to taste, vinegar to cover.

Indian Relishes.—Twelve sour apples, six green tomatoes, two onions, one cup raisins, two green peppers. Chop the tomatoes and drain; then chop the other ingredients, and add two cups of sugar, two tablespoons of salt, one quart of vinegar, and cook all together until all ingredients are tender.

Roquefort Dressing.—Make a thick French dressing by putting seasonings of salt, pepper, paprika in a bowl, adding a little vinegar, then beating olive oil into it until thick. Finally rub into this Roquefort cheese enough to form a thick paste and thin just before serving with thick cream.

Household Hints.

Boiled puddings should never be turned out the moment they are done. They are very likely to break if this is done.

If vegetables are overcooked their texture toughens, their flavor is somewhat destroyed, and they are not so digestible.

To take out a scorch from a shirt-front or any article lay it where the sunshine will fall on it. It will leave it clean and white.

This is just the time of the year to cultivate a taste for porridge. Try it for breakfast twice a week. It is more economical and more strengthening than bacon.

When you were cutting new bread for the table did you ever try putting the knife in hot water? Try it sometimes and see if you don't find it cuts much easier.

Don't forget to give your hair at least a hundred strokes with a brush morning and evening. Proper brushing does away with the necessity for too frequent washing.

An effectual way to remove all taste from dripping when using it for cake is to squeeze the juice of a lemon over it and beat it to a cream; it also makes the cake lighter.

Don't forget to bathe the neck and arms in a little milk the night before going to a dance. This is grandmother's remedy, which never fails to make the skin look smooth and white.

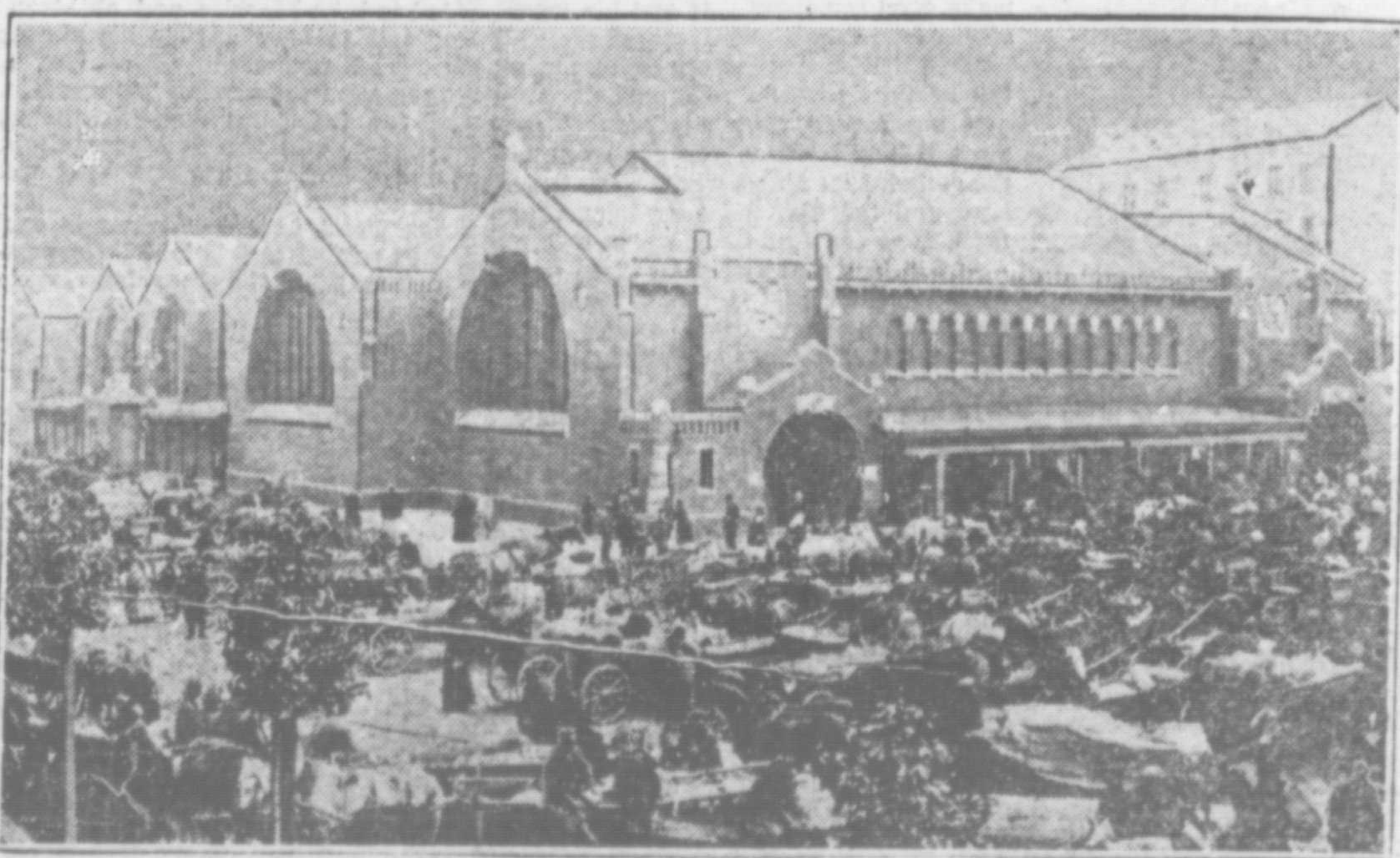
A smoky lamp is often the result of a clogged and dirty wick. Take the burner out of the lamp and soak it in a little strong washing soda and hot water, then dry thoroughly, and the lamp will burn much better.

To prevent new shoes from pinching lay a cloth moistened in hot water across the place where the pressure is most felt, changing the cloth as soon as it becomes cool. This will make the leather shape itself to the foot.

To keep water cool and fresh fill a jug early in the day, place a wet linen cloth round it, and stand it in a cool, shallow place in the pantry. This will be much cooler than drawing from a tap and using at once.

An ounce of soda, two ounces of soft soap, a pennyworth of fuller's earth, dissolved in a pint and a half of water, makes an excellent mixture to clean leaden sinks. A little laid on a flannel will be enough each time.

A SCENE IN POLAND'S CAPITAL MENACED BY GERMANS



Warsaw—A Jewish Market-Place

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, NOV. 5, 1914.

The Hon. Thos. Chase Casgrain who has been chosen to succeed Hon. L. P. Pelletier as Postmaster General—the latter having been forced to retire from public life owing to continued ill health—is likely to be elected in Quebec county on Saturday without opposition. This decision is said to have been officially announced by the Liberals on Saturday last.

Hon. Peter Mackenzie, Treasurer of the Province, died suddenly at the residence of his sister, Miss Jane Mackenzie, at Melbourne, on Sunday morning. He was found dead in the bathroom, and his sudden demise is attributed to heart failure. He was only 52 years of age. It is supposed the heavy work which the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie has been doing in his department during the past few months had overtaxed his strength.

Owing to the indiscriminate planting of mines by the Germans the British Admiralty has declared the North Sea closed to all shipping, and merchant vessels entering it will be exposed to the gravest dangers from the mines which it has been necessary to lay and from the warships which are searching vigilantly by night and by day for suspicious craft. This action has been taken as a reply to the laying of mines by the Germans, under the guise of neutral shipping, in the waters of Ireland.

Turkish warships last week committed the grave mistake of bombarding Russian ports on the Black Sea, and now the government of the decadent empire finds itself confronted with a situation out of which it will be hard to find a way of escape. This condition is the result of German intrigue of which the opposing allied nations have been cognizant all along. Turkey has already offered an apology, but this will hardly be accepted unless she agrees to shake off the German influences that are dominating her policy. Refusal to do this means war, a war which is predicted will end with the extinction of a power which has too long been tolerated in Europe.

A despatch from London dated Nov. 2, says evidence accumulates that Turkey intends to proclaim a holy war. Ample measures, however, it is asserted, have been taken by Great Britain and Russia against the probability, and it is evident that the first trouble is expected to arise in England where, it is said, the Khedive intends to ask Great Britain for an explanation of her attitude towards Turkey. Berlin claims that Turkey was forced to throw in her lot with Germany because the Porte recognized that an entente victory would mean the disruption of the Turkish Empire with Constantinople, Armenia and Turkestan going to Russia, Arabia to Britain, and Syria to France.

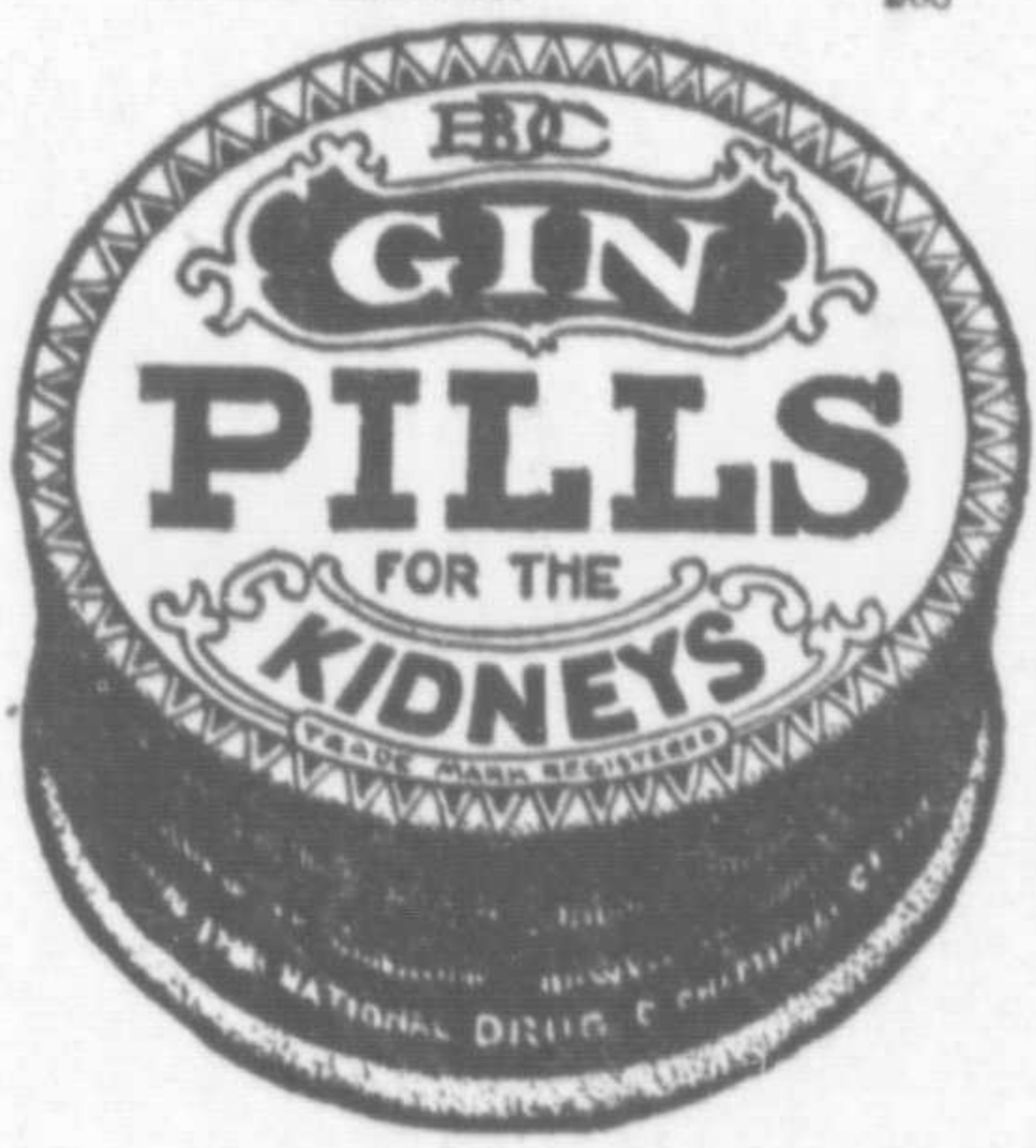
Another British cruiser has fallen a prey to the deadly submarine. The vessel (the Hermes) was an old one of no great fighting value, and as she sank slowly after being torpedoed, time was afforded to save most of the crew. But the incident is regarded of serious import from the fact that the attack was made and successfully carried out in the Straits of Dover, where the transport of British troops is going on daily. It is surmised that in order to carry out so daring an enterprise the Germans must have established a submarine base much closer to the French coast than was hitherto suspected. In looking after these marine assassins it is evident British destroyers have their work fully cut out.

Clarendon Council Minutes

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon.
Regular session of the Clarendon Council, held this 5th day of October, 1914, in the Orange Hall, Shawville.
Present: Mayor W. H. Barr; Councillors J. J. Sly, Geo. T. Dagg, Richard McCord and W. T. Barber.
Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.
Motion—Couns. Sly and McCord—That inasmuch as there was no quorum and consequently no meeting of the Council, that the Secretary advertise for a meeting of the ratepayers for the same purpose, at an adjourned meeting of the Council to be held on October 19th, and that notices be posted up and also be read at a church door in the municipality.—Carried.
Motion—Couns. Dagg and Barber—That Rural Inspector James Hanna and Coun. Richard McCord be sent to visit the line between lots 12 and 13 on concession 12 and make an estimate of the cost of making a passable road on same,

A BACKACHE

—with burning, highly colored urine—are sure signs of weak or inflamed kidneys. Gin Pills cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50.—at all dealers.



and also find out if parties owning the said property will give road allowance free. Also see about fencing same.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. McCord and Sly—That this Council pay the Clarendon Dairy Co. \$10 towards the draining along the roadside from the cheese factory to Fulford's creek.—Carried.

Jurors' list read. Motion—Couns. Sly and Dagg—That the Jurors' list now read and prepared by the Secretary be and is hereby accepted, and the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer be authorized to sign the same.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Sly and Barber—That the following road and other accounts be accepted, and the Secretary authorized to pay the same:

R. McFarlane as per statement,	\$269.10
W. T. McDowell, "	190.35
J. A. Wall, "	123.00
R. J. Wilson, "	321.02
W. H. Laughren, "	156.50
R. J. Burgess, "	210.70
Jas. Belsner, "	221.85
M. Sinclair, "	201.11
Geo. Connelly, "	253.25
J. A. Cowan, printing,	20.82
Ed. Tubman, drawing stone, &c., ..	5.50
Legal Blank Printing Co.,	2.13
Manson McDowell, tile,	31.12
Meeting adjourned on motion of Couns. Barber and McCord.	

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Shawville, Oct. 19, 1914.

An adjourned session of the Clarendon Council, held this evening at 7 o'clock, p. m., in Shawville, the usual place of meeting, of which meeting ratepayers had been given due notice.

Present: Mayor Barr, Councillors W. T. Barber, J. J. Sly, Geo. T. Dagg, Richard McCord, and Thos. Eades, forming a quorum.

By-law No. 51 introduced.
Province of Quebec, Municipality of the Township of Clarendon, County of Pontiac.

By-Law No. 51
Ordering the Municipalization of Roads.

At an adjourned session of the Municipal Council of the Township of Clarendon, held at Shawville, at the place where the sittings are usually held, on Monday, the 19th day of the month of October, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen at 7 o'clock in the afternoon, at which were present: The Mayor, W. H. Barr, and Councillors W. T. Barber, J. J. Sly, G. T. Dagg, R. McCord and Thos. Eades, forming a quorum, under the presidency of the Mayor.

Whereas, public notice calling the ratepayers has been given at least seven clear days before the date of the present session.

It is ordained and resolved by by-law of the Council as follows:

1. For the future, all the municipal roads, both local and county roads, for which the ratepayers of the said municipality of the Township of Clarendon are liable and situated within its limits, shall be made, improved and maintained at the costs and charges of this corporation out of moneys levied by means of direct taxation for such purpose on all the taxable property in the municipality, the whole in conformity with the provisions of Art. 535 of the Municipal Code and of the Act to amend the Revised Statutes, 1909, respecting grants to certain municipalities for the making, maintenance, macadamizing and graveling of roads, assented to 14th March, 1911.

2. The maintenance of winter roads shall remain at the charge of the properties or persons now liable therefor before the passing of the present by-law.

3. In conformity with the provisions of the last mentioned Act, the present Act shall come into force fifteen days after its promulgation.

W. H. BARR, Mayor. E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Motion—Couns. Barber and Eades—That By-law No. 51 be read.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Sly and Dagg—That By-law No. 51 be read a second time.

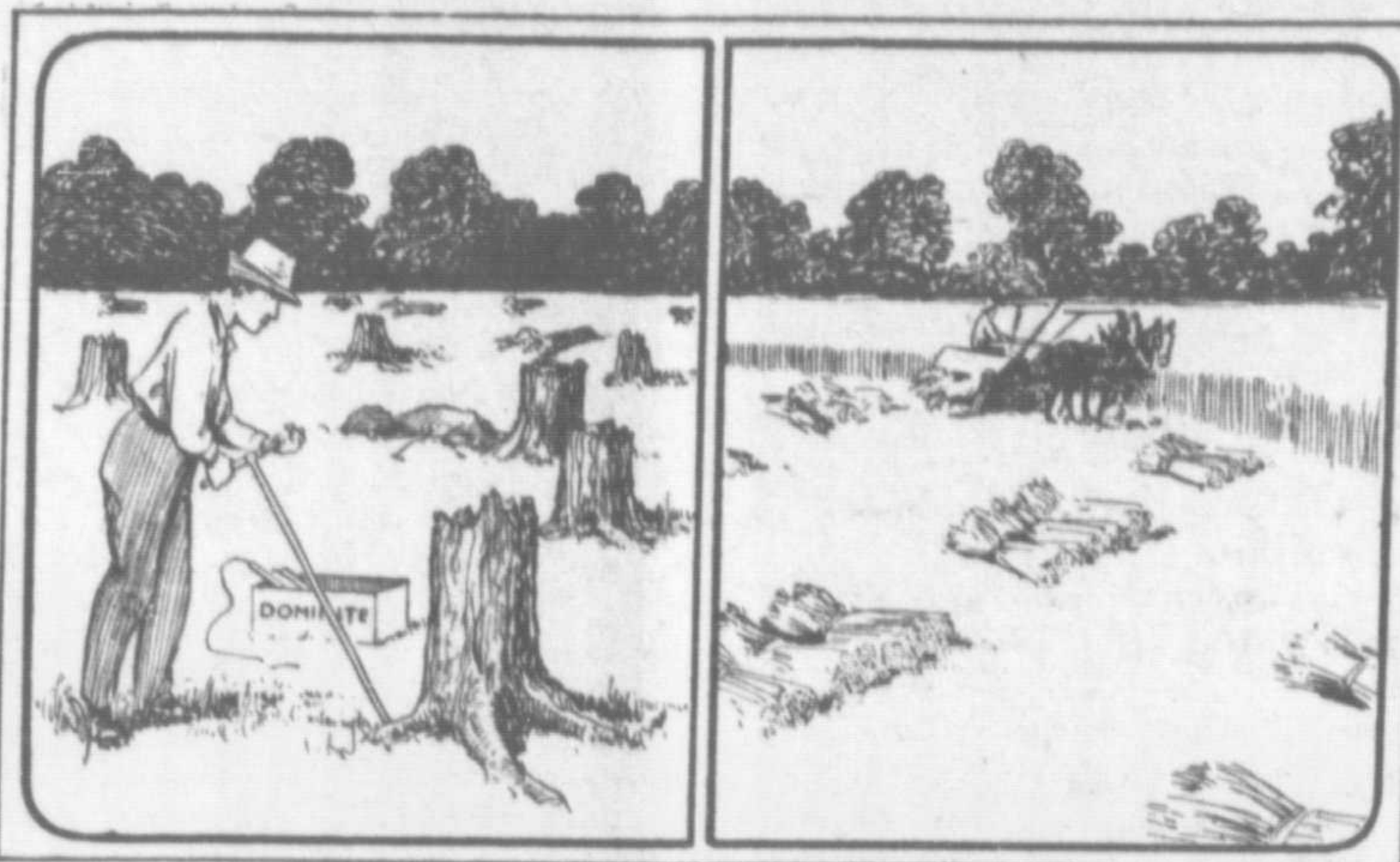
Motion—Couns. Eades and McCord—That By-law No. 51 be read a third time short, passed and homologated.—Carried.

By-law read a third time short and passed.

The Voters' list was then examined.

Motion—Couns. Barber and Sly—That the Voters' list be now accepted and passed.—Carried.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.



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DOMINITE can be used by anyone, safely and successfully, without previous experience as a blaster, and without special training. While having the same power as ordinary dynamite, DOMINITE is far safer to handle and use, being practically insensitive to shocks, and will not explode if set afire by sparks or flames. To explode it, it is necessary to use a blasting cap or electric exploder of not less than No. 6 strength.

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WON ON HIS BLUFF

How an American Consul Brought a Dictator to Terms.

A THREAT AND A SURPRISE.

The Venezuelan Despot to Whom Uncle Sam's Official Had Issued a Comio Opera Ultimatum First Got on His High Horse and Then Stepped Down.

A great many years ago Phil Hanna was consul at La Guayra, Venezuela, when a little revolution broke out. A military mardinet in command of the town announced himself dictator and, needing money to carry on his activities, seized a bunch of American, English and German residents in the place and locked them in the town jail. They were informed that they would be released when they had made certain cash contributions to the revolutionary war chest.

Hanna was notified of the situation, and, looking up the consulate and leaving an extra sized American flag flying, he marched up to the headquarters of the dictator.

"Mr. Dictator," said Hanna, "I note that you have locked up a number of Americans. Permit me to introduce myself as the American consul."

The dictator asked what interest that fact had for him.

"It signifies that I am here in the name of my government to demand that these Americans be released instantly," replied Hanna.

"Can't do a thing for you," replied the general. "They've been told that when they cough up they'll be turned loose."

"They'll be turned loose without coughing and without delay," retorted Hanna. "I desire, in the name of my government, to say that if the Americans and all the European citizens whom you have locked up are not released by 6 o'clock this afternoon I shall proceed to shell the town."

"To shell—what'll you shell it with?" snorted the dictator. "Why, you haven't an American ship within a thousand miles, and you know it."

"What I said," replied Hanna with frozen faced dignity, "was that if those people are not released by 6 o'clock I'll shell the town." And he marched out again.

Hanna knew perfectly well that there wasn't an American ship nearer than New Orleans, and he knew the dictator knew it. But he had something up his sleeve. He went back to his office and waited patiently, meanwhile sending a clerk down to the water front to watch things.

The day wore on to mid-afternoon. Hanna was getting nervous. He must make good somehow. At last his messenger returned.

"Two British cruisers are coming into the harbor, sir," he reported.

"I knew they were due today," replied Hanna. "Now, you get word to the commander about what we've done here and tell him it's very important for him to come and see me."

At 5 o'clock that afternoon three very impressive officers in the uniform of the British navy came ashore and marched straight to the American consulate.

Hanna slouched out of his chair, shook hands all round and explained his scrape. The naval man wanted to know how he could best serve the necessities of the moment.

"Just go back on shipboard and begin clearing those vessels for action in the most ostentatious way you can," replied Hanna. "I'll do the rest."

As soon as the necessary time had elapsed to assure that these facts would have duly impressed themselves on his

dictatorship Hanna started for the palace again. He didn't have to wait for admittance.

"Have the American and European prisoners been released?" he asked.

"They have not yet," replied the dictator.

"Then permit me to say that at 6 o'clock sharp, as I mentioned this morning, I begin shelling this town!"

"Where's your American ships?" persisted the dictator.

"The two British cruisers that have entered the harbor today are under my orders," replied the American consul, "and we'll blow you and your town off this coast before morning if you don't perform. Do you get it?"

The dictator didn't know whether it was bluff or not, but at 5:50 o'clock the prisoners were turned loose.

Hanna got a promotion for the job.—New York Sun.

Overworked.
He had carried a cue nine miles around a billiard table and pushed a lawn mower once across his 30 by 20 lawn.

Then he collapsed.
"Overwork," said the sympathetic doctor and put him to bed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where the Soft Spot Was.
Gladys—Jack really has a soft spot in his heart for me. Muriel—How do you know he has? Gladys—He says he is always thinking of me. Muriel—Why, a man doesn't think with his heart. The soft spot must be in his head.—Judge.

Not Satisfactory.
Betty Van Rocks—Did you have a satisfactory interview with papa? Jack Brokeleigh—Not very; he said all he would give was his consent.—Boston Transcript.

The greatest man is he who chooses right with the most invincible resolution.—Seneca.

Pretty Useful Shoes.
It would be difficult to realize what the Frieslander would do without his klompen or wooden shoes, for they have a hundred uses. With them he bails out his boat, corrects his children and scoops up a drink of water wherever he may be. He places in them his worms for fishing, uses them as missiles in a free fight, measures dry goods with them and a hundred other things. The klompen are cheap. They cost about fifteen pence a pair, man's size, and Dutchmen's feet are not Cinderella-like by any means.—Wide World Magazine.

Chinese Sympathy.
The other day a British reservist living with his family on Upper Park avenue, Toronto, received the call to join the colors immediately. He decided to take his wife and children to England to stay during his absence. He found the most convenient arrangement would mean leaving Montreal the following day. But it was mid-week, and the family wash was at the Chinaman's. The lady went over to the laundry. The "boys" shook their heads—the wash could not be sorted out before Saturday—but just then the boss laundryman came in.

"Your husband going to the war. Velly brave man. Me work all night to get your laundry."

Next morning it was brought home by the "boss" himself.

"How much?"

"Nothing. Your husband go to the war. If you stay here all winter me wash all the clothes for the family. Not a cent."

What a contrast between this foreigner's practical sympathy and the raised prices that too many of our own merchants are charging, without a shadow of justification.—Montreal Herald.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

3 of the 41 advantages of BEAVER BOARD:

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

R. G. HODGINS.



NO CRACKS

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

For sale by R. G. HODGINS.

YOUR WATCH NEEDS CLEANING

We have no doubt it does. One out of every ten watches that fail to give their owners satisfaction need cleaning and oiling. Sometimes the owner neglects it too long, and the result is worn pivots and general debility on the part of the watch. A good watch is the cheapest in the long run, and if it is carefully cleaned and oiled once a year, it will last a lifetime; yes, a hundred years. Such a watch is a source of satisfaction to its owner. He can meet an engagement or catch a train, and never has to excuse himself with "my watch must be slow."

To the busy man an accurate watch is a necessity—not a luxury, as some people seem to think. To utilize every moment of precious time, to be always on time, one must have a good watch. Drop in and let us talk watches to you, we are practical watch repairers and watchmakers, if you please, and you can have the benefit of our twenty years' experience without charge.

Watches examined, regulated and set free of charge.

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Expert in Watch and Jewellery Repairs.

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

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Fencing and Cemetery Work a Specialty.

T. SHORE - - Proprietor.

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.00
Wheat, per bushel, 90 to \$1.05.
Oats, per bushel, 43c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 22c.
Potatoes per bag, 65c.
Eggs per dozen, 23c.
Pork per 100 lbs, 9.50 to 10.00.
Hides per 100 lbs, 8.00
Pelts 20 to 1.00 cent each
Wool per lb, 26c to 28c
Hay per ton \$16.00

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:
Butter, in print 33c to 35c
Butter in pails 30 to 32c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 30 to 32c
Potatoes per bag 60 to 65c.
Pork, per 100 lbs \$11.00 to 12.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$10.50 to 11.00
Oats, per bushel, 48c
Hay per ton 17.00 to 20.00

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.

Equity Advts. Pay.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

Local announcements inserted at the rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents for subsequent insertions.

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

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

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

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Professional Cards.

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CAMPBELLS BAY - - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
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Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Pennsylvania.
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Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

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

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

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

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required 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 30 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 30 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

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

W. W. CORY, C. M. G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N. B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

High Class Heavy Weight CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS

... FOR MEN ...

In the Fashionable Belted Style
with Shawl or Notch Collar.

These are a high class, good looking,
splendid wearing garment.

We are showing these coats in Navy,
Brown and Grey.

A range of prices \$15 to \$20.

Along with the Chinchillas we are show-
ing Tweed Overcoats in Stripes and Checks.

All in good styles from \$7.50 to \$16.

Youths' and Boys' Overcoats in all sizes.

Caps at every Price

Tweed Caps, Chinchilla Cloth Caps, all
Wool Aviation Caps for young and old, light
and heavy weights, with and without fur
bands, all colors and right prices from

50c. to \$1.50

G. F. HODGINS CO.

LINED WITH SPIDER WEBS.

One Has to Cut One's Way Through
the Roads of Paraguay.

The roads of Paraguay are about five
yards wide throughout, and the trees
meet overhead at a height of some
eighteen feet, thus forming a tunnel of
very uniform dimensions. In the clear
parts of the tunnel—that is, where it
is not choked up with the giant net-
tle—it is full from roof to ground of
enormous spiders' webs stretching
clear across the road, the big trees
usually being chosen as anchorages
and the total clear span being thus
more like eight yards than five.

The main cables or framework of
the nets are composed of five or six
strands of thick yellow web and are
almost as strong as cotton thread. The
rest of the net is made up of single and
double strands of the same stout ma-
terial, which is as sticky as it is strong.
Every yard or so one of these nets ex-
tends across one's path, making it ne-
cessary to hold a cutlass or a fairly
stout stick at arm's length in front as
one walks.

The makers of these troublesome but
picturesque obstructions are large,
highly colored, gandy looking spiders
with bodies that look as if they were
about to explode, they are so blown
out and glossy.

At intervals in some more open space
where the sky is visible one will
notice a different kind of web, far more
irregular in shape, but far larger than
the others. Not content with the
space available in the tunnel, these
webs are stretched in complicated
mazes from the ground to the very
tops of the surrounding trees, with
clear spans frequently twenty or thirty
yards from one tree to another.

From these main cables smaller ones
extend to the ground—a drop of fifteen
or twenty yards—and the spaces in be-
tween are filled up with a mass of
webs spun in all directions.—Wide
World Magazine.

WORKED HIS WEAK POINTS.

Mr. Ape Had No Memory, but Lots of
Curiosity and Cowardice.

"Curiosity and cowardice," said the
one legged veteran, "are the chief
characteristics of all monkeys and of
most men. I worked in a zoo after
the war. I was the keeper of the mon-
key house. My biggest charge was an
ape the size of a twelve-year-old boy,
and it was through his curiosity and
cowardice that I used to manage him.

"We exercised this ape in the big
room every day, but when we wanted
him to go back to his cage he'd climb
up to the roof of the big room, and
even with food you couldn't tempt him
down.

"So I would go to Jack Lover and
take him gently by the arm and direct
his attention in a quiet, mysterious

manner to the dark passage under the
steam pipes.

"Lover and I every day tiptoed to the
pipes. We pretended to point out
to each other some horrible, unknown
creature in the passage, and we'd say:
'Look out! There he is! There he is!'
"As we held each other's arms and
bent over and peered into the darkness
we'd hear very soon the delicate pat-
ter of small, active feet. The ape's
curiosity had got the better of him.
He crouched beside us. He, too, peer-
ed into the dark passage fearfully.

"Then suddenly Lover would shout:
'Look out! He's coming out! He's
coming out!' And we'd scamper away
in the direction of the ape's house.
But the ape would be ahead of us.
He'd rush into his house in a perfect
whirlwind of excitement and terror.
Then—click! We'd snap the door to
on him, and he'd look very foolish.
"Every day we fooled the ape in this
way. He was long, you see, on curi-
osity and cowardice, but very short on
memory."—Chicago Herald.

How Hadley Proposed.

The way President Arthur Twining
Hadley, according to a Yale legend,
asked his prospective father-in-law for
permission to marry his daughter was
characteristic. At the time this gentle-
man, Luzon B. Morris, occupied an an-
omalous political position. He had re-
cently been elected governor of Con-
necticut, but his claim was disputed,
and the state was in a political turmoil.
"Mr. Morris," was the way Mr. Had-
ley approached the subject of his call,
"I hope that I—at least—may be per-
mitted to—to call you—governor."—
World's Work.

Speed of the Street Song.

One of the curious things about the
popular song is the rapidity of its dis-
semination among the street children.
Few of them can hear it at first hand
at the music halls, yet long before the
latest catchy tune has found its way to
the barrel organs or Sunday newspaper
you will hear it rendered with amazing
accuracy by tiny boys and girls. It
seems to travel like rumor through an
East Indian bazaar.—London Standard.

His Kick.

"Why don't you go to the doctor with
that cold?"
"Can't afford it."
"You buy a pair of shoes when you
need them?"
"Yes, and that ends the transaction.
The doctor keeps telling me to come
again."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Great Scheme.

"How's your play?"
"A great success. My creditors are
all coming to see if I am making
money, and through their patronage I
am."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

PEPPERY COMPOSERS.

Masters of Music Who Had Nice Tem-
pers of Their Own.

Even in the presence of his royal
pupils Handel would sometimes fly into
most violent passions.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Handel," a
court attendant said reprovingly on
one such occasion. "You should show
more respect to her royal highness!"

"Royal highness!" snorted the musi-
cian contemptuously. "Bah! De re-
spect is due to me! There are many
brincesses, but only one Handel!"

On another occasion, when George L.
sent a message summoning him to an
interview, he returned this answer:

"Dell his bajesty he bust waid. By
tibe is bore imbardant dan his!"

Viotti, the famous French musician
of the eighteenth century, had an
equal contempt for royalty and an ex-
aggerated opinion of himself, as the
following story shows: One day he
was summoned to Versailles to play
before Marie Antoinette and the court.
The performance had begun; the open-
ing bars of his favorite solo command-
ed breathless attention, when a cry
was heard:

"Place for Mgr. the Comte d'Artois!"

At the sound Viotti immediately
ceased playing, cast an indignant
glance at his audience, placed his vi-
olin under his arm and walked out of
the place.

When Marie Antoinette once inquired
of Gluck how his new opera was
progressing he answered, "Madame, it
is nearly finished, and I assure you it
will be superb," a conceit which was
rivaled by that of Meyerbeer, who,
when a friend declared that if any-
thing better could be composed than
one of his rival operas he would dance
on his head, answered, "If that is so
I should advise you to start practicing
at once, for I have just commenced
the fourth act of 'The Huguenot'."

Even Haydn, usually the most mod-
est of men, showed at times that he
had as good an opinion of his own
merits as any of his admirers. On
one occasion, when a friend said to
him of his "Salomon" symphonies,
"Sir, I am strongly of opinion that you
will never surpass these wonderful
symphonies," he answered placidly,
"No; I never mean to attempt the im-
possible!"

CURIOUS CARD TRICK.

It Deals With Odd Numbers, and the
Explanation is a Mystery.

There is a puzzle which may be per-
formed with any odd number of ob-
jects, playing cards being usually em-
ployed, and which any one can do, but
no one seems able to explain the rea-
son for it. Let us suppose the number
selected to be twenty-seven cards, al-
though fifteen or twenty-one would do
just as well.

After having them shuffled hold them
in the left hand face upward and then
deal them face upward one at a time
in three piles so that the fourth card
comes on the first and the fifth on the
top of the second and so on until you
have three piles of nine cards each.

Request any person who is watching
you to make a silent note of any card
he pleases, and when you have finished
dealing to tell you in which pile the
card lies. By picking up the three piles
again one at a time as before, the noted
card will reappear. Ask in which
pile it came that time and place that
pile in the middle as before.

Upon dealing the cards into three
piles for the third time note carefully
the card that comes in the middle of
each pile. With twenty-seven there
will be nine in each pile and the fifth
will be the middle card. Now, when
the person who selected the card names
the pile in which his card comes you
will know it was the middle card of
that pile. With this knowledge in your
possession you can finish the trick in
any manner you please.

This is only a statement of results,
but what is the explanation or reason
for it? What is the rule that makes it
always come out right, regardless of
the number of objects used, so that it
is odd?—New York Sun.

Where the Fault Lay.

A newspaper man tells of a friend
who edited, with more or less success,
a paper in a small town. That he was
somewhat discouraged by the lack of
interest shown in his journal was evi-
denced by this notice which one after-
noon appeared on the editorial page:
"Burglars entered our house last
night. To the everlasting shame of the
community for whose welfare we have
labored, be it said, they got nothing."—
Harper's Magazine.

Bewildered Him.

"I say, Weggie, I'm in an awful
mess. Miss Smart means to sue me
for 'breach of promise' or 'somethin'
how'd like that?"

"Weally?"

"Yaas. I said I was awfully sorry
not to ask her to mawwy me, but dad
would cut me off if I did, and all she
said was, 'You needn't imagine I'm the
kind of a girl that accepts an apology
for a man.'"—New York Tribune.

Athletic Vocalization.

"Is a ventriloquist a person who
throws his voice?" asked Mr. Lobrow.
"So to speak."
"Well, we've got one next door to us.
He hasn't thrown it yet, but she is
giving it a terrible struggle."—Wash-
ington Star.

Shrank From the Job.

Angry Customer.—You certainly took
an execrable photograph of me. Pho-
tographer.—But, sir, my plates are sen-
sitive ones.—Baltimore American.

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.

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 pro-
perty 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.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
School Municipality of the
Village of Shawville.

Public Notice is hereby given to all
proprietors of real estate and resident
householders of this municipality, that
the Collection Roll of School Taxes, as
established by the school commissioners
of this municipality, has been made and
completed, and that it is now and will
remain in my possession for inspection
by parties interested, during thirty days
from this Notice, during which time it
may be amended. Any ratepayers may
during the said delay complain of such
roll, which shall be taken into consid-
eration and homologated with, or without
amendment at the meeting of the com-
missioners to take place on Monday the
twenty-sixth day of the month of Novem-
ber 1914, in the Office of the Secre-
tary-Treasurer, in the Village of Shaw-
ville, at the hour of eight o'clock in the
afternoon; but such delay expired, it
shall come into force and every person
interested after having taken cognizance
thereof, if he so desires, shall pay the
amount of his taxes to the undersigned
at his office, within the twenty days
following the said delay of thirty days,
without further notice.

Given at Shawville this 26th day of
the month of October 1914.
E. T. HODGINS,
Secretary-Treasurer.

OBITUARY.

At Saskatoon City Hospital on Mon-
day, Oct. 12th, Ella Margaret, second
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar D.
Brooks of Saskatoon, and beloved wife
of Mr. Fred J. Robertson, of Calgary,
passed peacefully into the life beyond,
at the age of 33 years, 7 months and 1
day. Death followed an operation for
peritonitis.

A funeral service was held at the
home of her parents in Saskatoon on
October 14th, after which the body was
taken to Calgary and interred there on
October 15th.

Mrs. Robertson leaves to mourn her
loss her husband and three little boys
aged 4 years and 10 months, 3 years,
and 16 months, respectively; her pa-
rents, six brothers and 5 sisters, to-
gether with a great number of friends,
whom she had won by her generous
ways and beautiful character. Nearly
all of her relatives were present at her
death.

Many people of Low and vicinity will
remember that Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and
family left that place in September of
1905 for the West, where they settled in
the Purdue district of Saskatchewan.
In the fall of 1912 they removed to Sas-
katoon where they have since resided.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson were married
at Purdue in December, 1908. They
lived for a time at Lenex, Sask., where
Mr. Robertson was engaged in the lum-
ber business, but later moved to Cal-
gary, the home of Mr. Robertson's pa-
rents.

The esteem in which Mrs. Robertson
was held in Calgary, especially, was
evidenced by the large funeral and by
the numerous wreaths sent by friends
and relatives, including those sent by
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Robertson and fam-
ily; Grace Church Presbyterian Ladies'
Aid, The National Land Co., Mrs. Frank
F. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stead,
Messrs. William and Andrew Campbell,
Miss Evans, Miss Newton and Mrs.
Wesley Howard. Wreaths were also
sent by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stewart and
others of Saskatoon.

Mrs. Robertson was a niece of Mr.
Robert Cuthbertson and Mrs. Hamilton
Stewart of Clarendon.

—Com.

Have a Taffy-pull on Halloween ==

Bully fun, a Taffy-pull, isn't it? An evening of rare enjoyment, and it costs so little for a single tin of

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

—will make enough taffy for a big party.

Crown Brand Taffy

2 cups Crown Brand Syrup.
2 cups Sugar.
12 cup Butter.
Grated rind of half a lemon.

Boil all together over a slow fire until it hardens when dropped into cold water. Pour into well-buttered tin and when cool enough pull until a pale yellow. Cut into small pieces.

It's the same delicious syrup that kiddies like so well, spread on bread, and that grown-ups are so fond of with griddle-cakes and hot biscuits.

Made in Canada.
Sold by All Grocers.

The Canada Starch Co., Limited

Makers of the Edwardsburg Brands.

(Benson's Prepared Corn—Silver Gloss Laundry Starch—Lily White Syrup—Etc.)

Montreal, Cardinal, Toronto, Brantford, Fort William, Vancouver.

THE SCHEMES OF GERMANY

INFLUENCING THE PRESS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

Despatches From His Majesty's Ambassador Respecting a German Organization.

No. 1.

Sir E. Goschen to Sir Edward Grey. (Received March 2.)

Berlin, Feb. 27, 1914.

Sir,—I have the honor to transmit herewith a report on the establishment, under Government control, of a powerful secret association for the purpose of influencing the foreign press in the interest of the German export trade and of the spread of German influence generally.

I have, &c.,
W. E. GOSCHEN.

Enclosure 1 in No. 1.

REPORT.

For some time past a variety of schemes had been ventilated in the press with the object of improving German prestige abroad. It was said that in certain foreign parts Germany was being persistently and wrongfully abused, that she could obtain no fair hearing because the press of those distant countries was in hands hostile to any German enterprise, and because the telegraphic agencies serving those countries were equally biased. An "Association for World-Commerce" was to have remedied this evil by a persistent pro-German propaganda in the countries most bitterly complained of. It was hoped that the necessary funds could have been raised by contributions from all the trading and industrial societies interested in the German export trade, and, in view of the supreme importance to Germany of her export trade, it was intended that agents of the Association should be sent and stationed abroad to assist the exporting industries by timely advice and an active policy generally, such as private individuals could pursue more effectively than officials.

The opportunity for realizing this scheme seemed to offer itself under the following circumstances. A plan was being prepared to start a German-American Economic Society. Similar societies with an application to other countries already exist—e.g., a German-Argentine Society, a German-Canadian Society,

a German-Russian Society, &c. The foundation of a German-American Society had been advocated in connection with the revision of the American tariff which gave German industries new chances of an intensified export to the United States. As was natural in any matters dealing with German-American affairs, M. Ballin, of the Hamburg-America Line, was approached to take the matter in hand. He consented. Under his inspiration the idea of a German-American Society was abandoned and the idea of a World Society was substituted. A preliminary meeting was held at which the various German-foreign societies were represented; there were present also representatives of the "Central Association of German Industrials," and of its great rival, the "Federation of Industrials," as well as most of the leading industrial firms. Internal dissensions, however, soon appeared, and several important members sent in their resignations.

The details of the foundation were to have been settled at a meeting convened for the 26th February; to-day the whole scheme stands prostrated sine die. If it is ever realized its plan will have to be considerably altered. In the meantime the original plan of a German-American Society has been revived. This Society is, in fact, to be constituted in Berlin early in March in the form originally intended. It would seem strange had M. Ballin so readily accepted defeat. The explanation lies in the fact that, at the request of very highly-placed persons, his interest has been transferred to another more delicate and more or less secret organization, devised to undertake those duties of M. Ballin's would-be "Weltverein" which concerned the German reputation abroad.

A short time ago, a meeting, of which the secret has been well kept, was convened in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, of which Dr. Hamann, the notorious head of the Press Bureau of the German Foreign Office, was the originator, and at which the Foreign Secretary himself was present. The meeting was attended by members of the leading industrial concerns of this country: the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-American Company, the Deutsche Bank, the Disconto Gesellschaft, the Allgemeine Electricitts-Gesellschaft, Siemens and Halske, the Schuckert Works, Krupp, the Cruesen Works, &c. They formed a private company with the purpose of "furthering the German industrial prestige abroad"—a conveniently vague purpose. The company will be financed by private subscriptions and by a Government grant. The sum at first suggested

as a necessary revenue from private subscription was £12,500, but the company present at the first meeting was so enthusiastic that it definitely promised annual subscriptions amounting to £25,000. The Government will add £12,500 per annum—the whole Secret Service Fund, in fact, at the disposal of the Imperial Foreign Office, for similar purposes (e.g., for the payment of subsidies to certain papers abroad).

The company has entered into an agreement with the "Agence Havas" that the latter will in future only publish news concerning Germany if supplied through "Wolff's Telegraphen-Bureau." The latter will receive its German news exclusively from the new company. The company intends to make a similar arrangement with Reuters's Telegraphic Bureau for those foreign countries in which Reuters controls telegraphic communications. If Reuters declines, the "Deutsche Kabelgesellschaft," a smaller German news agency supplying telegrams from certain countries (e.g., Mexico) and working in agreement with Wolff's Telegraphic Bureau, is to be financed by the new company to run a service in competition to Reuters's.

All the concerns represented at the meeting have furthermore agreed to pay into the company's hotchpot the very vast sums which they are accustomed to spend abroad for their advertisements in foreign papers. The total of this item alone is believed to be not less than £25,000 per annum—so the annual sum available for the purpose of the new company will reach a total of £50,000 to £75,000. The company will in future issue the advertisements of its members only to those foreign papers which publish German information originating exclusively from the new company, which is to be regarded as the only authentic source of information concerning Germany and all things German. This information they are to receive free of cost or at a nominal sum—so that the willing foreign papers will derive very material benefits from their collaboration with the company, viz., lucrative advertisements and free matter written in the language of the country in which the papers are published. The foreign press is to be watched by the company's agents appointed in the various foreign centres. Any incorrect reports are to be telegraphed home and corrected by telegrams issued by the company. The countries in which the system is to be immediately inaugurated are chiefly the South American States and those of the Far East, but the system is to embrace all countries outside Europe. The German cable rates for press telegrams are to be reduced in the interests of the new company.

It is difficult to say whether the evil which the new company is to remedy really exists, or exists to any perceptible extent, but it is certain that a very influential private company has been called into existence with every official encouragement commanding an enormous revenue for the purposes of a pro-German newspaper propaganda. Whether the evil exists or not—the money will be spent on secret service to popularize Germany abroad. It does not seem to have occurred to the promoters of the scheme that they are preparing the ground for a vast system of international blackmail—hardly a proper way to reach the desired end.

*Note.—Information since furnished to the Foreign Office has conclusively established that such an agreement, whilst apparently intended by the German company, was not in fact entered into, or indeed ever contemplated, by the "Agence Havas."

No. 2.

Sir E. Goschen to Sir Edward Grey. (Received April 6.)

Berlin, April 3, 1914.

Sir,—In my despatch of the 27th February last concerning the secret foundation of a German society to supply the foreign press of certain countries with news favorable to Germany and German interests, it was foreshadowed that German cable rates for press telegrams would probably be reduced in the interests of the new society.

I have the honor now to report that, in fact, reduced rates for telegrams to the United States, Canada, Argentina, Chile, Peru and the German colonies are to come into operation as from the 1st April, 1914. These telegrams, which are to be officially known as week-end telegrams, will be admitted at a reduced rate between Saturday midnight and Sunday midnight, to be delivered on Monday or Tuesday respectively. These week-end telegrams must have reached the cable station at Emden before midnight on Saturday, but can be handed in at any telegraph office in the course of the week.

The rates, which in some cases represent a reduction to one-fourth of the usual rates fixed, are:—

	Pennings per word.
To New York, Canada, Argentina, Chile, Peru (minimum charge for each telegram 20 M.)	80
To Togo and Cameroons (minimum charge 18 M.)	90
To German South-West Africa (minimum charge 15 M.)	75

Negotiations are pending for extending the week-end telegram service to other distant countries.

Telegrams sent to the United States or Canada are sent at the

reduced rate only to New York or Montreal respectively; thence they are forwarded either free of charge, by letter, or at the local telegram rates per word by telegram.

I have, &c.,
W. E. GOSCHEN.

No. 3.

Sir E. Goschen to Sir Edward Grey. (Received May 4.)

Berlin, May 2, 1914.

Sir,—With reference to my despatch of the 3rd ultimo, I have the honor to report that, according to an announcement in the North German Gazette, the system of reduced rates for what are called "week-end telegrams" is to be extended as from the 1st instant to Cape Colony, Natal, the Orange Free State, Transvaal, South and North Rhodesia, Nyasaland, British India, Burma, Ceylon, Malacca, Penang, Singapore, and Labuan, under the conditions described in my above-mentioned despatch.

The rates are as follows:—

	Pennings per word.
To Cape Colony, Natal, Orange Free State, Transvaal	70
To South Rhodesia, Malacca, Penang, Singapore and Labuan	80
To North Rhodesia and Nyasaland	95
To British India, Burma and Ceylon	50

I have, &c.,
W. E. GOSCHEN.

No. 4.

Sir E. Goschen to Sir Edward Grey. (Received June 12.)

Berlin, June 9, 1914.

Sir,—I had the honor, in my despatch of the 27th February last, to explain a scheme under which a society had been founded with the object of supplying the foreign press, by telegraph, with information favorable to Germany generally and to German industrial enterprise in particular. I have since transmitted lists of the countries to which, under the name of "week-end telegrams," the cable rates have been very considerably reduced to assist the propaganda of the said society.

I to-day have the honor to forward a translation of a cutting from the Deutsche Export Revue, of the 5th June, 1914, in which the existence of the scheme is, for the first time, as far as I know, admitted in public print.

The Deutsche Export Revue, which is published in Berlin, is a weekly periodical devoted to the interests of the German export trade. It is regarded as well informed, and enjoys a good reputation generally.

The article confirms the various particulars set out in my despatch; it confirms more especially the fact that the Imperial Foreign Office is supporting the scheme with an annual subscription of £12,500, paid out of its secret service fund. It supplies a list of the members of the society, the names of the directors, &c. The last paragraph of the article merits special attention on account of a certain refreshing ingenuousness.

I am informed that the order has gone forth from high official quarters not to reproduce or in any way to refer to this article, as its inadvertent publication is not unnaturally considered extremely inopportune and embarrassing.

I have, &c.,
W. E. GOSCHEN.

THINK HARD.

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of this lady.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could scarcely walk up a flight of stairs without stopping to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and used other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavour of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves "There's a Reason."

Look in the pkgs. for the 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.

GERMANY'S ECONOMIC AIMS.

Extracts from the Deutsche Export Revue of June 5, 1914.

Our readers will remember that one of the items in the programme of the German Association for World Commerce was the establishment of a news service abroad on generous lines. Whilst the other parts of the Association's programme met with hostile criticism as soon as they became known, the proposed service for the supply of news abroad was greeted with general sympathy, as such activity promised to have a useful effect on our foreign relations. The failure to organize the Association for World Commerce seemed unhappily to render it doubtful whether the organization of the news service could be realized. It is all the more gratifying that, according to information which has reached us from well-informed quarters, the scheme for a German news service in foreign countries has by no means been abandoned, but that, on the contrary, an extensive organization is actually doing work in the desired direction.

A German syndicate was very quietly formed a few weeks ago for the purpose of this foreign news service. It uses the organization of a news agency already in existence; its activity is gradually to be extended over the whole globe. Its main object will be to reply in an appropriate form to the prejudiced news concerning Germany and to the attacks made upon her, and by the judicious publication of newspapers inspiring the necessary articles to spread abroad the knowledge of the true state of German industry and of Germany's cultural achievements.

We are in a position to give the following information concerning the organization of the enterprise. It is presided over by a directorate, consisting of three men, viz.:—

Privy Councillor von Borsig; "Landrath" Roetger (retired); and Herr Schacht, a director of the Deutsche Bank.

A special administrative board, the main duty of which it is to make suggestions as to the organization and the methods of reporting, comprises among others:—

Professor Duisburg, of the dye works, "Bayer"; Herr Hagen, of the Disconto Gesellschaft; Commercial Councillor Hasenclever, of Remscheid; Herr Hermann Hecht, of Berlin; Director Heineken, of the North German Lloyd; Director Helfferich, of the Deutsche Bank; Director Hülsmann, of the Hamburg-America Line; Director Kosgarten, of the "Deutsche Waffen-und Munitions-Fabrik"; Herr von Langen, of the Disconto Gesellschaft; Privy Councillor Rathenau; Director Reuter, of the Maschinenfabrik, Duisburg; Director Salomonsohn, of the Disconto Gesellschaft; Privy Councillor von Siemens; Herr Edmond Bohler, Hamburg, &c., &c.

The management will be entrusted to two managers, Herr Asch and Dr. Hansen. The former has for years edited several foreign news agencies; the latter is known to the readers of the Deutsche Export Revue through a series of articles dealing with the question of a supply of news covering the whole world.

For the present the enterprise has taken the form of a loose syndicate constituted for three years, which is, later on, to be replaced by a more systematic form of organization. The annual subscription payable by the firms which are members amounts to a minimum of £50. It is a significant fact that the Imperial Foreign Office has voted a grant of £12,500 towards the expenses of the syndicate, provided the same amount is contributed by German industrial houses. As the subscriptions and the contributions by the latter already exceed the sum of £12,500, the contribution from the Foreign Office funds seems secured. As every firm subscribing a sum of £50 has a vote, or, rather, for every £50 subscribed the subscriber receives a vote, it may be expected that the Imperial Foreign Office will have a powerful and decisive influence upon the management of the syndicate generally and upon the development of the news service in particular.

We further learn that efforts are now being made to induce the joint German and Foreign Economic Societies to join the syndicate, as these societies embrace pre-eminently merchants and manufacturers interested in the German foreign trade. These societies, it is true, appear to be still divided in their opinion concerning the new enterprise—at least, to far no definite decision has been arrived at.

It is believed that an increasing membership will make it possible to establish a reserve fund out of subscriptions and voluntary contributions received, so that, later on, the interest of the reserve fund may suffice to defray the expenses of the news service. It is also hoped that the foreign press may eventually be induced to pay for the news supplied. Finally, it is intended to send journalists to the various countries, who are there to busy themselves in favor of Ger-

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

CLEANS AND DISINFECTS

THE CLEANLINESS OF SINKS, CLOSETS, BATHS, DRAINS, ETC. IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO HEALTH.

GILLETT'S LYE

EW GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

man interests in the manner indicated above.

The task which the syndicate has set itself is in itself worthy of acknowledgement. But only the future can show whether the task can be accomplished in the manner indicated. We are of opinion that good results could be achieved, and perhaps with greater success, by utilizing the German legations and consulates abroad, if ample funds for this purpose were placed at the disposal of the official departments. At the same time, the joint German and Foreign Economic Societies might well, as indeed some of them already do, work quietly for a better appreciation abroad of the state of German industry and of German cultural progress. The intended despatch of journalists we believe, however, in any case, to be a mistake, as it would certainly soon become common talk in the editorial offices in the several places abroad that they represent a syndicate officially supported by the German Empire. If such things are intended, it would be better to fall back upon gentlemen who are already in touch with the respective editorial offices, and who could serve German interests without attracting so much attention as would journalists sent out for the purpose.

BOY TELLS SECRET.

Poignant Incident in a French Hospital Ward.

A poignant tale comes from one of the French hospital wards. A mother called to see her wounded son and found him in bed with his head bandaged.

"You suffer much, my son," she inquired tremulously.

"No, mother," replied the soldier. "Not much."

"The day is fine," she said, "will you come for a walk in the garden?"

"To-morrow, mother, perhaps," he replied.

The next day the mother came again. Again she begged her son to come for a walk, and he frankly told her to bend over so that he could tell her a secret. "My two legs and my left arm have been shot away, mother," said the soldier, and the mother collapsed.

Not the Least.

"Why do you call the baby Bill?" "He was born on the first of the month."

She—"Did you find Mrs. Smiles a good hostess?" He—"Splendid! She makes one feel away from home at once."

Mrs. Smith (on her first visit to Niagara Falls)—"Oh, Reginald, that reminds me! I forgot to turn off the water in the kitchen sink!"

I know that this day will never come again, wrote George Matthew Adams. Therefore I will make it the best day in which I have ever lived.

"You have your father's eyes," declared grandma, looking earnestly at the young girl. "Yes'm." "And you have your mother's hair." "No; this is sister's hair," faltered the girl, "and she said I could borrow it."

"THE BRITISH FIRING LINE."

This stirring poem is one of 29 in the new book dealing with the War. Every patriotic Canadian should have these timely popular poems from the pen of Mr. T. R. Gaine, who has quickly caught the imagination of the people. Price 25c. postpaid to any address. Positively the best 25c. investment you can make.

THE WAR PUBLISHING COMPANY, 510 St. Catherine St. W. Montreal, Que.

Ontario Horticultural Exhibition

EXHIBITION GROUNDS, TORONTO, ONT.

NOVEMBER 10, 11, 12, 13, 14

FRUIT, FLOWERS, HONEY, VEGETABLES

This year's Exhibition promises to be just as large and splendid as the many successful Exhibitions of former years. The Growers in each section have consented to exhibit the best in their possession, and to forego the acceptance of prize money, which will enable the giving of the entire gate receipts to the

RED CROSS SOCIETY

Special Rates on all Railways. Ask your Ticket Agent for Certificate when purchasing ticket.

Entries should be made at once with the Secretary.

WM. COUSE, President. P. W. HODGETTS, Secretary, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

THE TERRORS OF INDIGESTION

Disappear When the Blood is Made, Rich, Red and Pure

The mistaken idea that laxatives or drastic purgatives provide a short cut to the cure of indigestion is largely responsible for the prevalence of dyspepsia and other stomach disorders. Indigestion calls for more than a makeshift. Your stomach needs tone; it cannot absorb nourishment from the food you eat. To give new strength to your stomach so that it may perform the work of digestion without pain or distress, you must enrich the blood. This is the tonic method for strengthening weak stomachs. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine known. Every dose makes new, rich blood, which not only strengthens the stomach but builds up every part of the body as well. Here is an illustration of what this medicine can do: Mrs. I. N. Brown, Dowville, N.B., says: "For three years I was a sufferer from Chronic Indigestion. I was hungry all the time, yet could take very little food, and what I did take was followed by great distress and nausea. My sleep at night was broken, and I often had profuse night sweats. The suffocating feeling which often followed eating would cause my heart to palpitate violently. At times my hands and face would become the color of clay and I would be completely prostrated. I was under the care of a good doctor, who finally told me the trouble was incurable and that the most I could hope for was temporary relief. I was in these straits when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and used the pills steadily for two months, when I was again a well woman, and have since had no return of the trouble."

been razed by the Belgians to make way for the fire of the heavy guns; how all the horses in his racing stud had been commandeered; how, through his ruined tenants' inability to pay any rent for two or three years, his income was gone. He asked me anxiously whether if he put the wreck of his fortunes, namely, the family plate, in a big chest, he would be allowed to take it to England.

A second man described with glittering eyes how his dearest friend, a youth of twenty, had been tied to a tree by German officers and told he would be shot. First, however, they wanted dinner, and dined around the tree, taunting their victim with offers of champagne, till they had finished their repast. Then they shot him. The third man was a refugee from Malines who had been separated a week before by the Germans from his wife and two children. "Ah, monsieur," he cried, "I would rather be dead with them than not know whether they are dead or alive or where they are."



A Belgian Princess.

The Princess Karadjia is president and honorary treasurer of the Belgian Relief Society. She has transformed Bedigny Castle, situated in the very heart of the war zone, into a hospital. In recognition of her work, the Governor of Liege has addressed a letter of gratitude to her.

THE WOMEN OF ANTWERP.

Tend Heroically to the Wounded—Their Dear Ones Dead.

The women of Antwerp become more wonderful every day. While their men live they comfort and cheer them; when they are dead they put the Red Cross band on their mourning and stifle their grief to minister to the dear ones of others.

There is a woman living in my hotel, says a London Daily Mail correspondent, whom I have watched for a week. Her husband was a captain of infantry. While he was away on duty she would sit sewing in the salon with a sorrowing face as she wondered what was happening to her husband out in the firing line. When she heard his step, the gloom went and the smile and joke—it was easy to know with what an effort—replaced it. The soldier gone, the weary foreboding descended again. After Saturday's fight at Termonde, she came down in deepest black. This morning I saw a Red Cross on her sleeve. This is no exception; that captain's wife has a thousand peers in Antwerp.

It is almost certain that the man or woman you are sitting next to can tell you a story of personal tragedy. One morning I addressed four people in the Cafe Metropole. Three of them were direct and dire sufferers. One, a nobleman, told me, without a word of complaint, how his chateau near Liege had

BABY'S FACE MASS OF ERUPTION

Spread Over Head and Neck. Caused Disfigurement, Burning and Itching. Could Not Get Any Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

1 Hibernia Ave., West Toronto, Ont.—

"First we noticed a rash on our child's face, which soon began to spread all over his head and then around his neck. I thought it was going all over his body. It was in red patches on his face, then pimples began to form which broke and matter was running from them. His face and head was a mass of eruption and it caused a very bad disfigurement, also burning and itching. The child could not get any sleep. I tried several kinds of ointments and powders but with no success for about two months. The rash seemed to get worse. Little blisters would form then burst and a lot of discharge would come out."

"We tried Ointment and but to no good effect. After the child had been suffering about two months we were recommended to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After a few applications it gave relief and the child began to get some sleep. In about six weeks Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed the trouble and not a scar is left." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Tucker, Feb. 19, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail
A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

by a blow from the butt-end of a cornet, opheide, and trombone, not to mention the formidable bassoon.

There is a story about a peasant who defended his hearth against a horde of the enemy with a three-legged stool, and another of a woman who routed the enemy on the double by overturning a stand of bee hives in her garden, but certainly one of the most remarkable weapons on record was the big saucepan which it is creditably said a lusty Turk brandished with great effect at the Battle of Widdin. Since Samson's use of the jawbone of an ass there has never been surely a stranger weapon.

In one of the fiercest actions in the Peninsular War ammunition ran short, and many shifts were resorted to in order to make up for the lack of bullets. The chief means were buttons. There were not many left on the soldiers' uniforms when the fight was over. To-day, of course, a soldier could not do this, for all the rifles are breech-loaders. But in those days it was different. Thus in this very same battle it is reported that a soldier took a razor from his haversack, rammed it down, and fired it after the flying French cavalry. Evidently that cavalry had a close shave.

COLORS IN UNIFORMS.

Nearly All Europe's Armies Wear Khaki.

The war put everybody into khaki, with a few exceptions. On the battle line or in the field the English soldier and the English officer get out of their richly colored and historic uniforms and into khaki of a neutral hue. The Germans are in grey. The Austrians have most of their soldiers in khaki, and the Russians all wear khaki-colored cloth. The French still cling to their blue coats and brilliant red trousers, and the Belgians have a uniform that is very similar to the French.

The French and Belgian officers are dangerously ornamented with gilt trimmings during warfare, and present such brilliant targets that some of the Belgian regiments during the hard fighting with the Germans have lost nearly all of their leaders.

The new twentieth century mode of warfare put the ban on anything that glitters, even the rifle barrels, bayonets and sabres.

Chest Colds and Hoarseness Quickly Rubbed Away

"Nerviline" Gives Speedy Relief and Cures Over Night.

Got a cold?

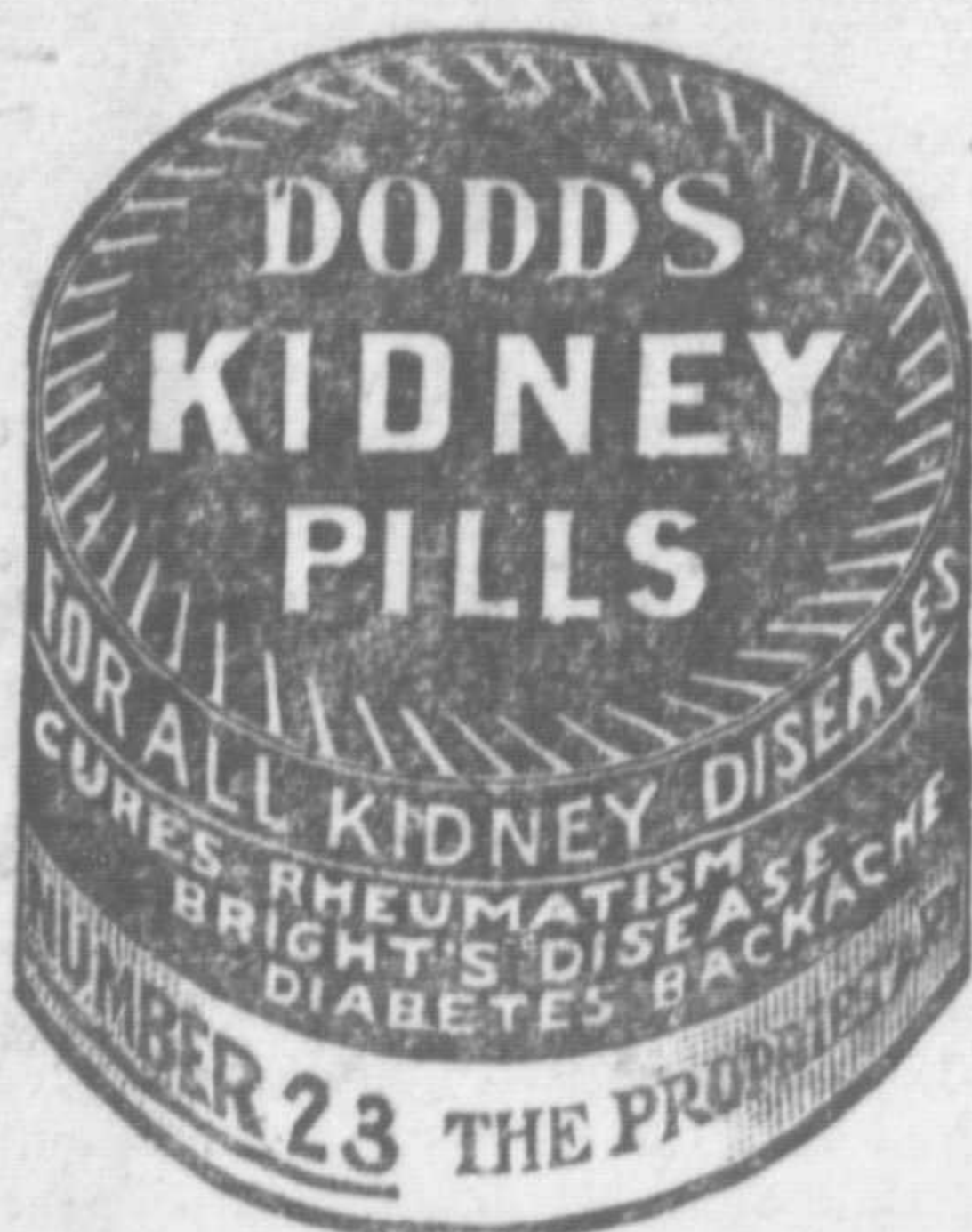
Is your voice raspy—is your chest congested or sore?

If so, you are the very person that Nerviline will cure in a jiffy.

Nerviline is strong and penetrating. It sinks right into the tissues, takes out inflammation and soreness, destroys colds in a truly wonderful way.

Rub Nerviline over the chest—rub on lots of it, and watch that tightness disappear. Nerviline won't blister, it sinks in too fast—doesn't simply stay on the surface like a thick, oily liniment would. If the throat is raspy and sore, rub it well outside with Nerviline, and use Nerviline as a gargle diluted with warm water. Just one or two treatments like this and your voice and throat will be quickly normal again.

Just think of it—for forty years the largest used family medicine in this country—Nerviline must be good, must quickly relieve and cure a hundred ills that befall every family. Try it for earache, toothache, coughs, colds, sore chest, hoarseness and muscular pains in every part of the body. Large family size bottle 50c; trial size 25c, at all dealers.



THE MOTHERS OF MEN.

By Joaquin Miller.

The bravest battle that ever was fought!

Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you will find it not—

'Tis fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,

With sword or nobler pen!

Nay, not with eloquent words or thought

From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in the walled-up woman's heart—

Of woman that would not yield,

But bravely, silently, bore her part—

Lo, there is that battlefield!

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,

No banner to gleam and wave;

But, oh! their battles, they last

From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,

She fights in her walled-up town—

Fights on and on in endless wars,

Then, silent, unseen, goes down.

Oh, ye with banners and battle shot,

And soldiers to shout and praise,

I tell you the kingliest victories fought

Were fought in those silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame,

With splendid and silent scorn,

Go back to God as white as you came,

The kingliest warrior born!

A Frightful Fire

Canees widespread sorrow—likewise a lively corn causes much pain—the cure is "Putnam's," the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor, that never fails and always cures, try it, 25c. at all dealers.

Sure, Mawruss.

Credit Man—"No, we can't sell you those goods on four months' time."

Isaac—"Vy not? I gifs you my note."

Credit Man—"But your notes do not sell on the street."

Isaac—"Mine gracious, no, or I would go home and make notes instead of clodding."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

An Idea.

Our idea of nothing worth worrying about is the announcement that new style trousers are to be without cuffs.

"HELP KEEP THE POT BOILING."

Mr. T. R. Gaines, the People's Post, is destined to set Canada on fire with his war poems! His last effort "Help Keep the Pot Boiling" (dealing with the business situation) will soon be heard in every village, town and city of our land. Every home, store and factory will become familiar with this superb poem. It goes out as the business man's war song. 5c. brings a copy postpaid, in postcard form, 6 for 25c. Be in line, buy a postcard for yourself and friends.

THE WAR PUBLISHING COMPANY, 589 St. Catherine St., W., Montreal, Que.

That's Different.

Mrs. Exe (complainingly)—Such servants as we get nowadays!

Mrs. Wye—Well, one can't expect all the virtues for \$4 a week, you know.

Mrs. Exe—But I pay \$5.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"The best of us have to be hypocrites at some time."

"How now?"

"I was just condoling with my neighbor over the loss of his graphophone. It got smashed last night."

Foggs' Old Friend—"Great heavens, man, do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street corner to make a living?"

"Ain't doing this to make a living; my wife won't let me practice in the house."

Japan's empress is making bandages for the Red Cross nurses.

Bad Blood

Is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

ED. 7. ISSUE 44-14.

British Aeroplanes the Best.

"The British aeroplanes have proved to be more than equal to those of the Germans," says the Paris correspondent of the London Times. "Especially success has been scored with the new type of British aeroplane called the 'chaser,' which is capable of developing a speed of 150 miles an hour, and which can rise from the ground at a very sharp angle. The German anti-airship guns are so effective that it is unwise for the British or French aviators to fly lower than 6,000 feet from the ground. An airman when under fire has to keep up continual glides, sharp turns and evolutions in order to prevent the enemy from getting an accurate aim. Looping the loop, however, is strictly forbidden."

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

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

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

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

An Authority.

"A man told me to-day that there is as much nourishment in a nickel's worth of peanuts as there is in a pound of steak," said the Old Fogey.

"Who was he? A scientist?" asked the Wise Guy.

"No," replied the Old Fogey. "He was a peanut merchant."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, report that 117 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending October 6th, 1914, 78 of which were granted to Americans, 24 to Canadians, 10 to residents of foreign countries and 5 to residents of Great Britain and colonies.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 12 were residents of Ontario, 4 of British Columbia, 3 of Nova Scotia, 2 of Quebec, 2 of Saskatchewan, and 1 of Manitoba.

As Good as Ever.

"Oh, George, before you get your razor, I must tell you that I—

I borrowed it yesterday."

"What, again?"

"Yes, I had to do some ripping. But it's just as good as ever. I sharpened it on the stovepipe."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Peevish Child.

Mother—"What makes the baby cry so, Nettie?"

Small Nettie—"Oh, he got fussy because I tried to open his mouth wide with my glove-stretcher."

A Well-known Plan.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Dear Sirs—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly, T. B. LAVERS, St. John.

Has That, All Right.

"I'm afraid that young nephew of yours lacks application."

"Not at all; he applies to me for a loan regularly every week."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Reproof Valiant.

An artisan and his assistant came to a house to do some repairing. As he entered, the lady of the house said, in loud tones:

"Anna, before you do anything else, lock all the silverware in the vault!"

The man heard this, and after he had put on his overalls, he called to his assistant, so that the mistress of the house should hear him.

"Fritzie, I think you had better run over to the shop with my watch and purse; evidently they are not safe here!"

Lots of people would rather send a dollar to the heathen than give the poor at home a pleasant look.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately Flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 24 Colborne St., Toronto.

M. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

REGISTERED HAMPSHIRE SWINE prize winners. All ages. Both sexes. Fisher Bros., Benmillar, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only \$4.00. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS, UP-TO-MINUTE WAR BOOK and Combination Christmas Gifts are SURE MONEY-MAKERS. Handsome Samples Free; Best Terms. ORDER NOW! Postage twenty-five cents. Nichols Company Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

PATENTS OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS 714 St. James St., Montreal Write for information

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water Flumes, TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS.

POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO LIMITED Engineers and Shipbuilders.

"Doubling the Watch"

A Truly Canadian Patriotic Picture.

Made in Canada.

This 11 x 14 reproduction is rich in color and should be in every home. Send 25c. for sample copy. Post paid to any address.

Agents Wanted.

MALONE Moulding & Framing CO., MONTREAL.

COPELAND'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

David Warnock, 202 Withrow Ave., Toronto, writes that he owes his life to the above remedy:

"Now that I am well and strong again, I write to state that the fact I am alive today witnesses to the merit of your medicine. The doctors gave me only 8 to 10 days to live. I wish every one could know the worth of your medicine, especially those afflicted with consumption, as I was, for I undoubtedly saved my life to its use. Etc."

A doctor and a specialist attended David Warnock and gave him no hope. That was in March, 1911. Four months afterwards, he was a well man and had gained 66 lbs. If you suffer, or know of one, send us your address, and we will send a copy of Warnock's testimony in full and also many others; some of which have been cured of chronic bronchitis of over 30 years' standing.

At your druggist or direct from us at \$1.00 per bottle.

COPELAND MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED.

511 PAPE AVE., - TORONTO.

Looking Ahead.

"I have just telephoned to our new neighbors to ask them if there is anything we can lend them," said Mrs. Scrimpins.

"Aren't you getting wonderfully generous?" asked her husband.

"Oh, it's just as well to be neighborly. Most of our stuff is pretty well worn, and as they moved in I saw a lot of things that will be worth having when it comes our turn to borrow."

Odd.

It is odd that the man who speaks without thinking is the one most apt to say what he thinks.

A Fair Warning.

Barber (turning sharply round, almost wrenching off his client's nose)—Don't go, sir, it's your turn next.

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk

The "Meat" of Corn

—the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes—crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

Superior Corn Flakes

—sold by Grocers.

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

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,
of each month.

On Saturday last the Pembroke Lumber Co. shut down their mill for the season. Many of the employees of the mill have already left for the company's camps.

Mr. Donald H. McDonald, a gentleman long a resident of Arnprior, and one who has spent a lifetime in the lumbering business, has been appointed to fill the position of slidemaster, made vacant through the death of the late Joseph Gaudette. The appointment is in every way satisfactory, as Mr. McDonald is fully qualified for the position.

Dunraven.

Mr. Ostrom of Ottawa is the guest of Mr. Jas. Ostrom. The friends of Mr. Chas. Letts will be glad to hear he is quite well again.

A library has been started recently in the Union Sunday-School, which we hope may be a source of pleasure to the young people these long autumn evenings.

Mr. Lester Letts, of Ft. Coulonge, paid a flying visit to his home Sunday last.

Mrs. Harrison, of Quyon, has moved into the house next to the General Store.

About an inch of snow fell Thursday but quickly disappeared again.

Quite a number of the young people have gone to spend a few days at the Rocher Fendit. Wish you every success boys, in your fishing, trapping and hunting.

REINDEER.

The following important notice from Ottawa, will be of particular concern to farmers having butter to sell: "All butter in packages or wrapped in parchment paper, must in future be labeled 'dairy' or 'creamery.' This means no butter can be bought or sold in plain wrappers or in unbranded packages. No butter can be sold or bought under brand of 'separator,' 'dairy' or 'creamery' must appear on the wrapper or package. Failure to comply with this government act will liable you to a fine of from \$10 to \$30 for a first offence. For further information write to the department of Agriculture, Ottawa and ask for a copy of the dairy industry act of 1914, bulletin No. 42."

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that the annual meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Clarendon Dairy Co. Ltd., will be held in the factory hall at Starks Corners, on Saturday, November 14th, 1914, at 1 p. m.

All interested parties are requested to be present.

By order of the Board,

MRS. L. A. SMART,
Secretary.

Bristol Council Minutes

Bristol, Nov. 2, 1914.

The Municipal council of Bristol met on the above date. Present, the mayor W. C. Young and a full board of councillors.

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

Moved by Couns. Young and Horner that the Secretary notify Messrs. Robt. Meldrum, Wilder Davis and Geo. Cuthbertson to either remove or lower the stump fences opposite their properties and along the road, in such a manner as will avoid the road being blocked with snow during the winter.

Moved by Couns. D. Campbell and Woods, that the Jurors be prepared by the Secretary be approved and accepted.

Moved by Couns. Horner and McGuire that the following bills be paid:

Pontiac Rural Tel. Co., 1 share \$50.
Rural Tel. central fees to Jan. 1st, 1915, 40 cents.

Moved by Couns. Woods and Young that the Secretary notify Mr. Joseph Henderson to remove his fence from off the third concession line, opposite Lot 20a on or before the first day of May, 1915.

Moved by coun. D. Campbell that we now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND,
Secy-Treas.

Your Friends.

Treat your friends as you do your bank account. Don't be reckless with them just because you've got them.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How to Win Beauty.

Full of good common sense is the suggestion in the Journal of the American Medical association on how to be beautiful. "For giving the face a good color," the expert says, "get one pot of rouge and one rabbit's foot. Bury them two miles from home and walk out and back once a day to see if they are still there."

To Help Settlers.

The Canada Gazette states that, owing to the widespread failure of crops in the Moose Jaw, Swift Current, Maple Creek, Medicine Hat and Lethbridge land districts, it has become necessary for numbers of the settlers to leave their lands for the purpose of securing employment, and the intervention of the Government has also become necessary to provide such settlers with work, and in some instances with immediate relief, in order to prevent hardship to themselves and their families.

The Government has, therefore, decided that the time of all homesteaders in these districts spent in employment elsewhere this year shall be counted as if they performed the residence duties.

Big Fish Story.

The biggest pike that was probably ever taken from a stream in this section was brought into town recently by Messrs. James Skelton and John Lockhart, who corroborated a big fish story by producing the goods, and causing the Doubting Thomases to re-assert their faith by sight. The fish, which measured 3 1/2 feet and weighed 21 pounds, was caught in the Mud river, Greenock, by Mr. John Cassidy, of Chepstow, and required the combined efforts of the Chepstow and Walkerton talent to land it. Served on a side dish, it later played a big part in reducing the high cost of living in certain quarters here.—*Walkerton Herald-Times.*

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.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

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

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

- o - o -

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

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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.

STRAYED

Strayed on to the premises of the undersigned, on or about Aug. 15th, 1914, one red and white steer, 1 1/2 years old. The owner is requested to come and remove the animal and pay cost of this advertisement.

BENJAMIN JUDD,
Greenmount, Que.

Birds That Fight Eagles.

In Foulis, one of the Shetland islands, the natives make a business of rearing skau gulls in order to rid the islands of eagles that congregate there and commit many depredations. The magnificent red sandstone cliffs that skirt the northwestern coast became a favorite haunt of the eagles, and in this inaccessible spot they increased so rapidly that they became a terror to the farmers and fishermen who dwell on this isolated spot. The skau gulls are also strong and fierce and the inveterate foes of the eagle. In battle the gulls are nearly always victorious, and so the inhabitants of Foulis hit upon the novel plan of feeding and caring for the skau gulls, which, though formidable to their feathered enemies, are very peaceful and docile when brought in contact with man.—*Dallas News.*

Making a Beach.

Weymouth owes the beginning of its popularity as a health and pleasure resort to an accident. In 1763 a west of England doctor whose name is now forgotten advised one of his patients—Ralph Allen, a prominent philanthropist of Bath—to "bathe his body in the open sea." By mere chance Allen selected Weymouth, and the first wooden bathing machine was built. Then crowds gathered to watch the "madman" enter the water. But the patient got better, told the Duke of Gloucester all about it, and—Weymouth was made.—*London Tatler.*

Encouragement.

"But she says she has never given you any encouragement."
"Did she say that?"
"She certainly did."
"She told me that her uncle was going to leave her a fortune and that he had one foot in the grave. If that is not encouragement I'd like to know what you call it."—*Houston Post.*

Plenty of Jaw.

Two cockney "ladies" were discussing each other publicly. One said something about the other's "jaw," or "jore." "Garn," answered her opponent, "you've got enough jaw for two sets of teeth, you 'ave."—*London Telegraph.*

Handicapped.

"Down in my part of the country if a man lays 50 cents on a stump and hoots like an owl he can get a quart of wildest whisky."
"That wouldn't help me any. When I'm very dry I can't boot."—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE SEA OF LOT.

Its Ridge of Sodom and Its Fetid but Clear Blue Waters.

It is in the southeastern part of Palestine where the famous Dead sea lies. In the Old Testament it was known as the Sea of the Plain or Salt sea, but it is known today by the Arabs as the Sea of Lot. Its surface, which is lower than any other body of water, is 1,292 feet below the level of the Mediterranean.

The Dead sea is fed by the river Jordan from the north, but has no outlet, depending entirely upon evaporation. A portion of the sea is surrounded by cliffs which are destitute of vegetation. On the south shore is the ridge of rock salt, seven miles long and 300 feet high, known as the ridge of Sodom. Lava beds, sulphur and volcanic slag prove the existence of volcanic agencies at some period. The lake still casts up pieces of asphalt when the environs of the Dead sea are visited by earthquake.

Its proportion of saline matter is so great that it contains more than eight times as much as the ocean, and, while it is exceedingly fetid, yet its water is as blue as that of the Mediterranean, and to the bath it is very refreshing, and owing to its specific gravity it is difficult to sink. Nothing living exists within the waters of the Dead sea.—*Buffalo Express.*

JOHN STOWE'S REWARD.

The Beggar Historian Got Royal Permission to Solicit Alms.

James I. on March 8, 1603, granted letters patent under the great seal to John Stowe, London's great historian, authorizing him to beg. The letters patent of James I. authorized Stowe to collect the voluntary contributions of the people. The letter recites that: "Whereas, Our loving subject, John Stowe, a very aged and worthy member of our city of London, this five and forty years hath to his great charge and with neglect of his ordinary means of maintenance, for the general good as well of posterity as of the present age, compiled and published diverse necessary books and chronicles, and therefore we, in recompense of his labors and for the encouragement to the like, have in our royal inclination been pleased to grant letters patent under our great seal of England, dated March 8, 1603, thereby authorizing him to collect among our loving subjects their voluntary contributions and kind gratuities."

John Stowe died on April 5, 1605, and was buried in the parish Church of St. Andrew Undershaft, where his monument, erected by his widow, is still to be seen.—*London Stray Stories.*

A Journalist Bought Suez.

The journalist is often the man behind the statesman, but he seldom gets the credit. Who was it that induced Mr. Disraeli to buy the Suez canal shares which have proved so abundantly good an investment, with dividends that are represented not only by money, though even from that point of view it is the best investment that a state has ever made? Fleet street knows and honors the name of Mr. Frederick Greenwood both for that reason and for many another. But how many outside the world of journalism realize that but for Mr. Greenwood the Suez canal shares would probably have been purchased by a rival continental power? The question was one among those put in a "general intelligence" examination paper a little time back at a certain school. Only one boy was able to answer it correctly, and he was the son of the prime minister.—*London Chronicle.*

Discordant Thoughts.

In wandering through your mental pleasure grounds, whenever you come upon an ugly intruder of a thought which might bloom into some poisonous emotion, such as fear, envy, hate, worry, remorse, anger and the like, there is only one right way to treat it, writes Robert H. Schauflier in the Atlantic. Pull it up like a weed, drop it upon the rubbish heap as promptly as if it were a stinging nettle and let some harmonious thought grow in its place. There is no more reckless consumer of all kinds of exuberance than the discordant thought, and weeding it out saves such an astonishing amount of gau de vie wherewith to water the garden of joy that with it in hand every man may be his own Burbank.

His Alibi.

"If you are innocent," said a lawyer to his client, an old dorky, who was charged with stealing a ham, "we ought to be able to prove an alibi."
"I don't specs we kin," the dorky replied doubtfully.
"At what time was the ham stolen?"
"Bout 'ebben erlock, day any."
"Well, where were you between 11 o'clock and midnight—in bed?"
"No, sah. I was hidin' de ham."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Eagerly Communicative.

"A man ought not to have any secrets from his wife."
"Secrets?" exclaimed Mr. Meekton.
"I spend hours trying to make an impression on Henrietta by thinking up something to tell her that she doesn't know."—*Washington Star.*

Amended.

Little Leander—Say, grandpa, give me a penny, will you? Grandpa—Why, Lemuel, you are too old to be begging for pennies. Little Leander—Yes, grandpa. Make it a dime, please.—*Chicago News.*

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.

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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.

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Right Now Is The Time

To select your New Clothes for fall and winter, and at this store you'll find the best assortments, the newest styles and the greatest values.

Of course you want to get your new fall clothes early. The advantage of making early selections are obvious. You'll get the very pick of the season's smartest garments if you come here now; try them on and make your selection. But even if you are not ready to buy yet you'll enjoy seeing the new things anyway. Our assortments of **NEW FALL** and **WINTER MERCHANDISE** are especially large and decidedly attractive. We show the best and newest of everything in dry goods and ladies' ready-to-wear apparel.

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You'll discover many reasons why you should buy here. We offer unmatched values in Neck Pieces, Muffs, Jackets etc. We have one special line of Mink Marmott Stoles and Muffs at \$16.75 that can't be beaten by any mail order house. Be sure and see them.

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The largest line, the neatest patterns, the best styles and greatest values ever shown.

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Come and see us before buying elsewhere. We are positive we can save you money.

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