

THE EQUITY.

No. 23, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

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

If you open an account in the Savings Bank Department

and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

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

Dover's for Bargains.

Pontiac Lodge A. F. and A. M. has donated a subscription of one dollar per member to the Canadian Patriotic fund.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Beamish on Monday night of next week, from 7 to 9 o'clock, for work.

G. A. Howard, has embarked in the grain buying business, and will utilize the Dowd elevator at the station here for that purpose.

A Christmas Tree in aid of the Sabbath School will be held in the Bristol Brick Church on Dec. 23rd. A good program will be given. Admission, adults 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

Operations were suspended last week on the line of the Canadian Northern railway, along the front of the county, and about 150 navvies were discharged. The rails are now laid from Pembroke to the Chat rapids, where bridge connection is not yet completed.

A Christmas Tree and entertainment will be held in School No. 1, Lower Leitchfield, Wednesday evening, December 23rd. Programme of music, dialogues, drills, etc. Doors open at 7 p. m. Programme begins at 8 p. m. Admission, adults 25 cents; children 15 cents.

We regret to report that Mr. J. A. McGuire, who has been confined to his home for many months past through disability from a paralytic stroke, suffered the additional misfortune one night last week of fracturing his right hip bone by a fall, sustained while turning off the light.

Owing to advanced prices in chemicals and necessary products for the manipulation of photographs, I cannot afford to give reduced rates during Christmas. But I will give 14 photographs for the dozen from now until Christmas. No change in our prices, whatever. Come early and take advantage of this liberal offer.
H. IMISON, Artist.

How a Farmer Got Rid of Rats.

A farmer said he rid his farm of rats as follows:—"On a very large number of pieces of old shingles I put a teaspoonful of molasses, and on that, with my pocket knife I scraped a small amount of concentrated lye, then placed the shingles around on the floors and under the cribs. The next morning I found forty dead rats and the rest vanquished. I have cleared many farms of the pest in the same way, and have never known it fail."

Help Along the Work.

The loose collection taken up at the patriotic meeting, on the 16th, to which reference was made in our last issue, amounted to over sixty dollars, which is a pretty good evidence that the audience was heartily in sympathy with the movement to assist the Red Cross Society in its noble, humane work. With the branch society organized here as a basis of operations, there is a good reason to hope and expect that the contributions which will flow in, in the form of money and supplies, will reflect credit upon the generosity of the neighborhood. Not only is much required in the line of comforts to alleviate the sufferings of those who are facing the untold perils of the battlefield, but immense stores are needed to keep the tens of thousands, who have been rendered homeless and destitute, from perishing of cold and hunger, during the winter just set in. Everyone should contribute what they can afford—it matters not how little—to ameliorate this appalling condition. The papers tell us of how the good work is progressing in other localities throughout the land. Pontiacers, in duty bound, should willingly bear their share of the burden, also.

Dover's men's coon coat at \$35.00 is a peach.

The young people of the Methodist church are making preparations for their annual Christmas Tea.

Items from Edmonton and Starks Corners are held over till next issue—too late for this week.

You have friends who cannot possibly be home during Christmas. A photograph is the appropriate gift to send to them, as it conveys both gift and friendship to the absentee. Our studio is on the ground floor, King St. H. IMISON, Artist.

If our merchants purpose inviting customers for Christmas trade, they should start in. Customers go where they are invited and most of them decide where they will go before the last day, therefore we suggest their advertising for Christmas trade be started at once.

Men's sheep lined coats, corduroy top at \$6.50. A. Dover.

Mr. Jimmie Turcotte of Thorne, succeeded in bagging a fine moose, this fall, not a great distance from his own premises. Part of the carcass he disposed of in Shawville, where moose meat is a luxury seldom seen.

The regular monthly meeting of the Wyman Homemakers' Club will be held at the home of Miss Louisa Finlan, Dec. 4th, at two o'clock. Subjects: Demonstration on table setting; Thoughts on the closing year; Roll call; Christmas thoughts.

The price of sugar, which soared alarmingly when the war broke out, has recently taken a drop of 30 cents per bag, wholesale, and it is said that it is likely to take another tumble before long, as the result of the exceptionally large crop of sugar beets that has been gathered in Canada and the U. S. this autumn.

A move is on foot to establish a rural mail route in North Clarendon section, and to that end Mr. McNab, an official of the P. O. Department, went over two proposed routes, indicated to him by residents of the locality, last week. An effort is also being made to extend in a measure the service of Route No. 3, so as to give accommodation to a few additional householders who wish to become patrons of the service.

Recent letters to his parents from Clifford Thomson, son of Mr. John Thomson, of Portage du Fort, who is attending the Collegiate Institute at North Bay, tell of his success in athletic sports on "Field Day," when he captured several prizes including a medal. Clifford enjoys the distinction of being president of the North Bay Collegiate Athletic Association, a position to which he was elected last month over three other candidates. His old associates in the Academy here, will learn with pleasure, we feel assured, of Clifford's popularity among his fellow pupils at North Bay.

YES—Dover is the guy that put the GAIN in BARGAIN. You can certainly gain by buying your furs at Dover's.

Hon. L. P. Pelletier, late Postmaster General, has been appointed Chief Justice of the Superior Court at Montreal.

Bishop Thornloe, of Algoma, unanimously elected Bishop of Ottawa in succession to Archbishop Hamilton, has declined to accept that office.

The men who are now having good business are the men whose advertisements are kept running. Advertising is just as great a necessity to an active business life as food and drink are to a healthy physical existence. If you stop eating you die for want of substance; if you stop advertising your business dies for want of publicity.

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 } W. F. DRUM, Acting Mgr.
Quyon Branch }

More than
100
students from the
BOWLING
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.

Buy that fur coat at Dover's.

Amateurs, you want an album for your snaps. I have some beauties. Call and see them. H. IMISON, Artist.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. H. H. Horner, left for her home at Creelman, Sask., on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thomson, of Portage du Fort, were in town Friday.
Mrs. Geo. Hodgins spent several days in Ottawa last week, the guest of Mrs. Robt. Hobbs and Mrs. J. A. Smith.

Dr. Lippiatt, left here Monday afternoon with the object, it is said, of enlisting in the Second Contingent, now being recruited for overseas service. The Dr. intends first to take a post-graduate course in those professional essentials to a physician engaged in army hospital work, and when this is completed, he expects to join the contingent. If the worthy doctor succeeds in carrying out his purpose, his many friends in Shawville and surrounding country, will, it goes without saying, wish him every success in the patriotic, self-sacrificing step he has decided to take.

Read Dover's advertisement on back page.

DEATHS.

The death occurred recently at the home of her daughter at Kinburn, Ont., of Mrs. McFarlane, widow of the late David McFarlane, for many years slide master at Fitzroy Harbor. The deceased, who is survived by five sons and one daughter, was a daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Henderson, who was Presbyterian minister at Fitzroy Harbor about sixty years ago.

John Gillies Dead.

Carleton Place, Ont., Nov. 18.—One of the best known residents of the Ottawa Valley is dead at Arnprior. Mr. John Gillies of Braeside, while on his way home from Northern Ontario became ill, and was taken from the train to the hospital at Pembroke, where he passed away shortly afterward.
The deceased was a son of the late John Gillies, of this place, founder of the extensive lumber firm of Gillies Brothers, Limited, and a brother of Mr. David Gillies, ex-M. L. A. for Pontiac, Quebec, and Mrs. Robt. Patterson, both of Carleton Place.

The funeral was on Thursday at Braeside, to Arnprior, where interment will be made.

What has proved to be a fatal shooting accident occurred in the bush near Union Hall, near Almonte, on Thursday, Nov. 12. The son of George Dryman was out hunting with his young nephew when the little fellow accidentally discharged his rifle and the shot entered his uncle's head. At first it was thought that the young man was dead, but after he was taken out of the bush and medical attention given, it was found that there was still a sign of life, but he passed away the same night.

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.

Don't forget fourteen photographs for the dozen from now until Christmas. Various styles to choose from. Call and see us in our new studio.
H. IMISON, Artist.

FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a good driving horse, 7 years old; also buggy, cutter and harness. L. CONLEY, Shawville.

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.

WANTED—At once—girl to do general house-work. Apply to MRS. G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

STRAYED—Onto my premises about October 1st, one sheep with long tail. Owner may have same by paying for this advertisement. FRANK WILSON, R. M. Route No. 3.

LOST.—Between Dr. Lippiatt's office and the Methodist Church on Sunday morning, a large pearl sun-burst. Finder will please leave at the EQUITY OFFICE.

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

3 F. Co. Canadian Engineers

N. C. O's and men holding rifles, must return same to CORPL. MAITLAND, Shawville. [Signed] G. H. HARROLD, Sergt., for O. C. 3 F. Co. C. E.

When you want the best value for your money in ..

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

Box 435

Arnprior, Ont.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Good News

For Lovers of a Cup of Good Tea :

Some months ago we placed an order for "Hakgala" Ceylon Green Tea, the famous brand that we have so successfully handled for the past five years.

Owing to short crop, and war conditions, we had about decided that we had seen the last "Hakgala," but we are pleased to say that a small lot came to hand a few days ago

The same good old Brand.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Good Values

Something to talk about

Eight Cloth Overcoats all good large sizes . . .

Two Qualities—\$10 and \$12.50

Our prices reduced, \$10.00 garment for 8.00
12.50 " " 10.00

One \$15 Fur Lined Coat 12.50

Two \$12.95 Fur Lined Coats 10.00

One \$20 Cape Buffalo Coat 15.00

One \$22.50 Black Goat Coat 17.50

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Jackets.

Four left in Stock. Our price was \$19.00

Our very special price now \$14.00.

REMEMBER

These are all perfect goods.

W. A. HODGINS

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

This, unsatisfactory as it was, formed the pleasantest phase of Leslie Ford's life. There were many and bitter trials, which she was compelled constantly to undergo. At times Corona was coarse, jealous, even tyrannical. Secretly envious of Leslie's superior talent and cultivation, she took delight in covert taunts and open insults—and although Aunt Tribulation sympathized with the weaker party, she was too much in awe of her impetuous niece to interfere. Once, when she had ventured to oppose that young lady's overbearing and despotic will, Corona had openly threatened to turn her out-of-doors.

"And she'd do it, too, as quick as wink," added Aunt Tribulation, in a half-frightened whisper, as she related the occurrence to Leslie Ford, "and then what an earth would become of me?"

"Oh, Miss Jackson, she could surely never be so ungrateful, so devoid of all natural feeling!" cried Leslie, with genuine horror.

Miss Tribulation shook her head.

"Ah, my dear," said she, "you don't know Corona as well as I do. There's a Spanish streak through her that I don't understand, and never shall! And, to tell you the truth, Leslie, I'm afraid of her when she gets into her tantrums. I'm only a poor old woman, and I have no sort of control over her, and she knows it as well as I do. And I'll be heartily glad when she's married to some one as'll be able to manage her. We're going to Long Branch next summer, and I'll get Corona married off. She's good-looking, and she's got money! But I pity her husband, that's all!"

It was no secret, this business of earning money for the family. There were times when she felt that she must abandon the attempt in despair—times when Corona Calderon's bullying tyranny became little less than intolerable, and Leslie Ford envied the very servant-maid who scrubbed down the marble stairs and brushed cobwebs out of the hotel ceilings. But Leslie was brave and persevering, and never told Mrs. Utey, who came to see her occasionally, all that she found herself compelled to endure.

"Where's the use?" she said to herself. "I wanted to be independent, and I am independent. I am supporting myself, and I have no right to expect to walk on velvet and eat off gold plates all my life."

When Mrs. Utey sent for Leslie to come and spend the day with her, as she did more than once, Corona objected imperiously.

"I am paying you wages, Leslie Ford," said she, "and your time belongs to me! If Mrs. Utey can do better for you, let her and stay there. If not, stay here and be contented."

Leslie Ford yielded without a word of useless discussion, and wrote a plain little note of declination to her kind patroness. Mrs. Utey comprehended the situation, and sent no more invitations.

And when Leslie wrote to Fenella Lancaster, she merely mentioned the situation, and accepted the situation of governance to a young lady of neglected education.

"Highly laudable in Leslie," said Mrs. Lancaster, eagerly. "I do like to see a girl independent."

And it never occurred to the calm and smiling matron that she had done a base and cruel deed in sending this motherless girl out to fight the world alone and unaided. People who look on matters and things only on one side, avoid a good many remorseful pangs. And from Mrs. Lancaster's point of view everything was smooth and serene.

But Leslie Ford's eyes saw the reverse of life's shield.

CHAPTER XVI.

Time, twelve o'clock at night, when decent people are in bed, and the high noon of the bohemian world in general is at its zenith. In a handsome apartment in a second-rate hotel, a good deal frequented by long-haired foreigners, and gentlemen whose jewelry was more noticeable than the accurate cleanliness of their linen. Dramatis personae, three young men sitting around a table strewn with cards and glasses.

And these young men were registered on the hotel books as Lawrence Haughton, Richard Revere, and Leon Southwood.

Haughton was rather tall and fine-looking, with grey eyes, light, curly hair, cut close to his bulldog, English-looking head—a man who looked like a prize-fighter who has got, by mistake, into a gentleman's clothes. Revere was small and wiry, with a close-shaven face, Roman features, and mistle circles around his small, twinkling eyes; and Leon Southwood was the very ideal of a young Apollo, with his slight, graceful figure, his dark, liquid eyes, the rich olive of his skin. A curious trio they were, as they sat there, each intently watching the capricious turn of the cards, and the uncertain currents of luck, with knitted brows and earnest eyes.

At last a game, long contested and dubious in its results until the very last, came to an end—Haughton pushed back his chair with an oath.

"I'll play no more to-night," said he. "A man is crazy who tempts Fortune when she is dead against him."

Revere said not a word; he was turning over the leaves of a notebook, and calculating what the results of the game would have been if some other suit had been trumps. Southwood laughed a low, pleasant laugh.

"Decouraged, eh?" said he. "Well, I've no fault to find with the fickle lady to-night, at least. And if ever any one needed a stroke of luck, it was I."

"Couldn't lend one twenty-five, could you, Southy?" asked Revere, dubiously, and Revere, giving up the study of possibilities as a bad job.

"Not possible," returned Southwood, coolly pocketing his gains. "I must have set this money for an outfit for the campaign. I couldn't call on old Lancaster in a battered suit, and a hat of last year's style, looking as if I'd just come off one of his own emigrant ships."

"Cela va sans dire! To any one who knows Leon Southwood, Esq., it's unnecessary to waste words in any such statement."

"Well, why not?" said Southwood, pouring out a glass of wine, and eyeing its ruby shine with epicurean satisfaction. "Where's the use in piddling along through the dust when there's a short cut through the fields? A brief siege and a bold one—that's my motto."

"Gad! I'm sorry I hadn't thought of it myself," said Haughton, bringing his fist emphatically down upon the table.

"Larry," patronizingly said the other, "you're a fine character, but you lack originality!"

"I lack something or other, I know, or my fortune would have been made long ago," said Mr. Larry Haughton, doggedly.

And the convivial party broke up rather earlier than its usual wont. But long after Haughton and Revere had taken their departure, Southwood sat leaning back in his chair, both hands in his pockets, and he felt braced against the lender.

"Yes," said he to himself, "I think I shall succeed. It's only to try. If I do succeed, with a long breath, 'my fortune made.' If not—it's nothing worse than a nine-days' wonder, a furling of tents, and a sprouting up again in some new soil. Yes—it's worth the trial!"

Leslie Ford was a little late at his office the next day. One of his mercantile friends had received a few guests the night before, and Mr. Lancaster was out of bed beyond his usual hour. And he had passed the time of life at which a man can rise jauntily with the lark, after having retired with the owl. As he entered the front door, one of the clerks stepped toward him with a card.

"A young gentleman, sir. Waiting in the office."

Jason Lancaster took the card in one hand, and fitted on a pair of eyeglasses with the other, as he read, engraved in delicate script upon the card:

"Leon Southwood,
Gen Southwood,
Maturin Co.,
Georgia."

"Humph!" said Mr. Lancaster to himself, "who can this be? One of my clients, evidently—but which cousin? Marry at Southwood had five daughters—George Southwood died a year ago—but I never heard that he left any children. But it's his kinspeople, and I must be backward in welcoming him to New York."

Thus musing, Jason Lancaster entered his comfortable little private office, where sat a tall young man dressed in a well-fitting suit of superne broadcloth, with jet studs in his linen, and a costly cameo ring on the little finger of his left hand. He rose and advanced a pace or two with the utmost grace and self-possession.

"Am I addressing Mr. Jason Lancaster?" he asked.

"That's my name, sir," said the shipping merchant. "And you, I suppose, are my young southern cousin, though I never knew before that Marryat Southwood had a son."

"Pardon me," said the young stranger, "but I am not the son of Mr. Marryat Southwood. My father was George Southwood, of the Glen."

"Oh," said Mr. Lancaster, who had not kept a very exact track of his relatives in Georgia.

"You never saw him, sir, I think?"

"No," said Mr. Lancaster. "But we used to correspond occasionally."

"They tell me I am like him," said the handsome young stranger, pathetically. "Oh, sir, if you could but have seen him! It's more than a year now since he died, but—"

And Mr. Leon Southwood pressed his hand to his eyes with an excellent imitation of remorseful emotion.

"My dear boy, don't say another word," cried Mr. Lancaster, advancing, and cordially pressing the hand of his visitor.

"You are welcome—heartily welcome, both of you," said Mr. Lancaster, and that of our father. Come and dine with me this evening—we shall be quite alone—if you have no better engagement."

"I had a thousand engagements," warmly interrupted the young man, "but I should all bend to the invitation of my father's cousin."

"That's right, that's right!" said Jason Lancaster, heartily. "Have you been long in town?"

"I only arrived yesterday, sir, and my very first occupation was to seek out your relative, who has so often heard of," said Mr. Southwood.

"I shall be glad to present you to my wife and daughter," said the merchant, beginning to feel that this new kinsman was going to be a very great acquisition indeed. No—Madison Avenue, at six precisely. And pray don't disappoint us!"

And Mr. Leon Southwood disappeared, feeling that his morning's work had not been in vain.

The next day dawned, a clear, brilliant morning in February. Mr. Lancaster had been sitting at home in what Fenella called "one of mamma's brown studies."

The fact was that Mrs. Lancaster was not satisfied either with Fate or with herself. She had supposed that Leslie Ford, a dangerous beauty once removed from the field, all would go smoothly—that Lucian Ferrier would at once capitulate, and the flag of triumph wave from the Lancaster fortress.

home, that matters were happily settled. "Oh!" said Fenella, wrinkling up her forehead with an effort at recollection. "I remember now. He was telling me about those new French paintings at the Academy! Could I bounce into the middle of the conversation with: 'That's all very well, Mr. Ferrier—but do you mean to marry me, or not?'"

"Fenella, don't talk nonsense!" retorted Fenella.

"My love, I am quite sure he likes you," insisted Mrs. Lancaster.

"Well, then, why don't he say so?" "Because he is modest and retiring."

"So am I, mamma."

"And," went on Mrs. Lancaster, quite ignoring her daughter's pert retorts, "there are so many ways of managing an affair like this, if you had but a shadow of tact. Isn't it done every day?"

"Well, mamma," acknowledged good-humored Fenella, "I know I'm awfully stupid, but you have enough tact for both of us. You shall manage matters for me—I leave it all in your hands. Barks is willing."

"Don't be coarse, my love," said Mrs. Lancaster. "We must wait patiently, that is all. I do think men are the perversest creatures in the world! And now I must go down and tell Fenella about the dinner. We are to have company."

"What company, mamma?" asked Fenella, who was indolently turning over a pile of new music.

"That southern cousin of your papa's. Oh, I forgot," said Mrs. Lancaster, "you were out of the room when he told me of it."

"Told you of what, mamma? Don't be such an Egyptian Sphinx!" impatiently questioned Fenella, roused into interest at last.

"It's a young gentleman that came to the office yesterday," exclaimed Mrs. Lancaster. "Very handsome, and polished in his manners, papa says, and looking positively like a young prince, and introduced himself as one of the Southwoods of Glen Southwood, down in Georgia, who had promised his father to make our acquaintance when he came to New York. So of course papa asked him to dine here to-day, and I've invited the Foresters, and Mr. and Mrs. Campion to meet him. I should like people to know that we've some decent relations!" added Mrs. Lancaster, unconsciously betraying the secret bitterness of her soul—the one drop that poisoned the cup of her life's happiness.

"And what relation is he to me, mamma?" asked Fenella, eagerly.

"Oh, my dear, I'm sure I don't know. He's never very clear, you know, about degrees of relationship. It's a puzzling thing altogether. But he's very handsome and agreeable, papa says, and will do us credit in any society in New York."

"Good!" pronounced Fenella. "Then I'll go and put on a stunning toilet."

"My dear!"

"Stunning!" Mr. Southwood, of Glen Southwood, must be made to comprehend that the Yankee girls can get themselves up as transcendently as the 'dark-eyed hours' of the sunny South."

And she walked away, meditating upon which of her new dresses, which had just been sent home, would produce the most immediate and dazzling effect.

CHAPTER XVII.

Miss Lancaster's time and trouble were not thrown away, as Fenella's clamorous cry assured her. In the evening, final survey of herself in the swinging mirror, with its broad gilt standards, ere she went down to the drawing-room that evening, dressed in pale mauve silk, with an overdress of black lace, and purple and yellow poppies in her hair, was the toilet she had selected, and Fenella had been unusually successful in piling up a mass of red hair above her brow, after the last Parisian fashion.

And Fenella felt very well satisfied with her toilet ensemble, as she was introduced by her father to Leon Southwood.

Her first impression of the stranger was that of a tall, slender young man, dressed in the very extreme of the mode, and not in the least foppish withal, and with the loveliest dark eyes and waving hair in the world.

"Are you really my cousin?" asked Fenella, dashing at once into conversation.

"Yes," answered the young stranger, "or at least my dear father was a cousin of Mr. Lancaster."

"Is he dead?" questioned Fenella. "Your father?"

An indescribable pathos of softness welled into the beautiful almond-shaped eyes.

"He died a year ago, Miss Lancaster. While he lived, I could not look at his health was precarious, and I, his only son, felt that my place was at his side. He often urged me to come North, and become acquainted with our relatives here; but I never obtained the opportunity until now—pardon me, Miss Fenella, for speaking plainly after our southern manner—had any idea of the treat that was in store for me?"

And the mysterious eyes spoke a thousand and times more eloquently than the low, musical voice had done.

"And that shows," interposed Mr. Lancaster, who was in the very great of the "just how much we know about our relations, eh, Fenella? I heard of George Southwood's death at the time of it, but I didn't know he had any relatives here."

"It was my own fault," said Mr. Southwood, in the pensively modulated tones that made the merest platitude sound like a quotation from Tennyson or a strain of Beethoven. "We'll wipe off the slate, eh, Southwood?—and begin again—that's my way of looking at things. Make yourself entirely at home here, and don't be afraid of my writing or coming to you. But my grief and bereavement must be my only excuse."

"Well, that's all past and gone," said Mr. Lancaster, plunging his hands deep into his trousers pockets. "We'll wipe off the slate, eh, Southwood?—and begin again—that's my way of looking at things. Make yourself entirely at home here, and don't be afraid of my writing or coming to you. But my grief and bereavement must be my only excuse."

(To be continued.)



The Fate of a Traitor.

"Spy! Traitor to his country!" This French "soldier" sold his comrades for German silver. For a hundred francs he signalled a message to the Germans giving them the position of the French guns near Rheims. Of all the acts of treachery none could be blacker or fouler than this. He weighed the lives of his brother soldiers against the coin of the enemy of his country. Over such a grave no man can shed a tear of regret.

GOOD ROADS NECESSARY.

The Real Reason Why the Germans Invaded Belgium.

Although the general reason that prompted Germany to make its way into France through Belgian territory is generally recognized the necessity of finding suitable roads for the transportation of her immense field guns, which have only recently been disclosed, was a most compelling element in her decision.

It must be admitted, however, that the very qualities of weight and power which make the 11-inch mortar such a formidable piece, nevertheless constitute a most serious problem of transportation. In spite of the skill with which the design has been worked out, with its large diameter pedestal wheels, the weight of one of these mortars is such that it demands the very best conditions of roadway for its successful, or, at least, for its speedy transportation. To handle these pieces successfully, whether in advance or retreat, calls for the highest class of military roads, roads which as far as possible shall be free from heavy grades. Therein, no doubt, is to be found one predisposing cause which led the Germans to cling so tenaciously to their plan of campaign through Belgian territory. The magnificent highways through Belgium and Northern France, stretching, as they do, through comparatively level country, are ideal for the transportation of batteries of these heavy siege guns rapidly to the fortifications of the French capital.

At the outset of the war, the world wondered how the Germans could expect, as they evidently did, to be within the city of Paris in a few weeks' time. The answer is to be found in their belief in the invincibility of the huge armies which they were prepared to pour through Belgium, and in the ability of this 11-inch mortar to cut a wide swath through the engirdling fortifications of Paris. The Germans, in our belief, never contemplated for a moment, a complete investment of Paris such as they made in 1870 to 1871. These 11-inch mortars have made such an investment unnecessary. Had the French-British resistance to the enveloping tactics been less successful, it is probable that the German army would have been in Paris at the present time.

—Scientific American.

German Troops Tired of the War.

A young Highland officer, in the course of a letter to his parents the day before he was wounded at the battle of the Aisne, writes:—"I am very fit, and we are doing very well at present. We are now in the same Brigade as we were at Aldershot, and consequently are in the thick of things. We have been a week at our new job, and have been in three small actions. We have been driving the Germans back steadily, and it seems that they are demoralized, at present at any rate. According to the reports from some prisoners the German troops are getting very tired of the war, some of them not having had any food for four days."

"Did she make you feel at home?" "No; but she made me wish I was."



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WAS THIS WAR PREDICTED?

THE PROPHET DANIEL WAS NOT VERY SURE.

Dream That Is Said to Have Foretold the Present Great Conflict.

In the seventh chapter of the Book of Daniel there is a lot that's especially interesting just now.

It doesn't take much ingenuity to see in it a possible prediction of today's great European war. Of course, it's all the veriest conjecture; Daniel himself tells us that he did not clearly understand these curious visions that came to him.

Here's the dream as he tells it in the seventh chapter of the book which bears his name:—

"In the first year of Belshazzar, King of Babylon, Daniel had a dream and visions of his head upon his bed; (then he wrote the dream and told the sum of the matters.

"Daniel spoke and said, I saw in my vision by night, and beheld the four winds of the heaven strove upon the great sea.

"And four great beasts came up from the sea, diverse one from another.

"The first was like a lion and had eagle's wings. I beheld till the wings thereof were plucked, and it was lifted up from the earth, and made stand upon the feet as a man, and a man's heart was given it.

"And behold another beast, a second, like to a bear, and it raised up itself on one side, and it had three ribs in the mouth of it between the teeth of it; and they said unto it, Arise, devour much flesh.

"After this I beheld, and lo another, like a leopard, which had upon the back of it four wings of a fowl; the beast had also four heads and dominion was given to it.

"After this I saw in the night watches, and behold a fourth beast, dreadful and terrible and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth; it devoured and broke in pieces, and stamped the residue with the feet of it; and it was diverse from all the beasts that were before it; and it had ten horns.

"I considered the horns and behold there came up among them another little horn, before whom there were three of the first horns plucked up by the roots; and behold in this horn were eyes like the eyes of man, and a mouth speaking things.

"I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the Ancient of Days sat, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool; his throne was like the fiery flame and his wheels as burning fire.

"A fiery stream issued and came forth from before him; thousand thousands ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him; the judgment was set, and the books were opened.

"I Daniel was grieved in my spirit in the midst of my body, and the visions of my head troubled me.

"I came near unto one of them that stood by, and asked him the truth of all this. So he told me and made me know the interpretation of the things.

"These great beasts which are four, are four kings which shall arise out of the earth.

"But the saints of the Most High shall take the kingdom, and possess the kingdom forever, even for ever and ever.

"Then I would know the truth of the fourth beast, which was diverse from all the others, exceedingly dreadful, whose teeth were of iron, and his nails of brass, which devoured, brake in pieces and stamped the residue with his feet.

"Thus he said, The fourth beast shall be the fourth kingdom upon earth, which shall be diverse from all kingdoms, and shall devour the whole earth, and shall tread it down and break it in pieces.

"And the ten horns out of the kingdom are ten kings that shall arise; and another shall arise after them; and he shall be diverse from the first and he shall subdue three kings.

"And he shall speak great words against the Most High and shall wear out the saints of the Most High, and shall think to change times and laws; and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time.

"But the judgment shall sit and they shall take away his dominion, to consume and destroy it unto the end."

What do the four beasts represent? Are they France, Russia, England and Germany—France with the heart of a man, the Russian bear devouring much flesh, Great Britain, four-headed—England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales—and Germany the terrible beast with teeth of iron? And was Prussia the little horn that thrust itself up and eventually became greater than them all?

Surely the folk who hate the German Emperor and his boasted alliance with God could smile grimly at the belief that he is the one who "shall speak great words against the Most High and wear out the saints of the Most High, and think to change times and laws"—and at the last be overthrown.

A century ago certain English clergymen liked to think of Napoleon as the person Daniel referred to. But the trouble was that the millennium did not follow Napoleon's overthrow. Does the predicted overthrow of the fourth beast mean a day when internationalism is coming for Europe? Well, who knows? Certainly Daniel didn't. For, as he says in the concluding verse for this curious chapter:

"As for me, Daniel, my cogitations much troubled me, and my countenance changed in me; but I kept the matter in my heart."

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BRITISH ARMY NICKNAMES

SOME OF THEM UTTERLY DEFY EXPLANATION.

Gordon Highlanders Are Called the "Whiskey Washers," Royal Irish "The Drink Mosts."

There is scarcely a regiment or a corps in the British army that does not possess a nickname of some kind or another, and some of these are distinctly curious, while others are, of course, obvious. No one, for instance, needs to be told why the Scots Guards are called "the Jocks," or the Life Guards "the tin bellies."

Others, however, are not so obvious. Perhaps the most extraordinary of all these names is "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard," to which all ranks of the Royal Scots Regiment cheerfully answer. This regiment claims to be the oldest in our army, a claim, by the way that is strenuously resisted by certain other corps. When it was serving under the King of France in the seventeenth century, a dispute arose between the men and those of the Picardy Regiment as to which was the oldest corps. The Picardy Regiment laid claim to having been on duty the night before the Crucifixion. To this the Royal Scots promptly retorted: "Had we been on duty then, we should not have been found asleep at our posts."

Another nickname that needs explanation is that of the Norfolk Regiment, which is known throughout the service as "the Holy Boys." This arose during the Peninsular War from the fact that their badge is the figure of Britannia. The ignorant Spanish peasantry could not understand whom this figure was intended to represent, and took it to be the Virgin Mary.

"The Pigs and Whistles."

The "Pig and Whistle Light Infantry" is not exactly a title of respect, but the Highland Light Infantry accept it with equanimity. This name, like that of the Norfolk Regiment, arises from the badge, which is an elephant over a bugle. Another similar title is that of the West Riding Regiment, known generally as "the Monkey-up-a-Stick," their badge being a crest of the Duke of Wellington, a rampant lion holding a banner aloft. The second battalion of this regiment used likewise to be known as "the Seven and Sixpennies," from its being the old 7th Foot, but this has now died out.

"The Murdering Thieves" is the scarcely complimentary title bestowed upon the Royal Army Medical Corps, from the fact that when this was first formed as a regular portion of the army, it was known as the "Medical Train," and all its wagons, equipment, etc., was stamped accordingly "M.T." "The Poultry Wallpapers," and "the Lined Lancers" are likewise names that the always jocular Tommy has bestowed upon the R.A.M.C.

Some of the nicknames bestowed upon our regiments have a distinctly slanderous implication. Thus the Royal Irish Regiment is often known as "the Drink Mosts," while the Gordon Highlanders have been dubbed "the Whiskey Washers."

"The Dirty Shirts."

Some reflection, too, is cast upon the Royal Munster Fusiliers, who for many years past have borne the unjustifiable appellation of "the Dirty Shirts," while the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment still bear their nickname of the "Dirty Half-Hundred," with complete equanimity, as do the Rifle Brigade, who are "the Sweeps" to the entire army.

Of quite a different type is the name proudly borne by the Middlesex Regiment, "the Die-hards." This title they richly earned at Albuera, when out of under six hundred of all ranks they lost nearly four hundred, and had their colors riddled by no fewer than thirty bullets. Their colonel constantly exhorted them to "die hard, fifty-seventh," and this name will adhere to them so long as the British army exists.

It was in a similar fashion that the Black Watch gained their well-known title of "the Invincibles," and the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry "the Lacedemonians." This latter name came from their perfect steadiness under fire towards the end of the eighteenth century.

There are some nicknames in the army that utterly defy explanation, though many efforts are made from time to time to elucidate the mystery. Thus the 10th Hussars are known far and wide as "the Chainy Tenth," while the Buffs bear the somewhat gruesome nickname of "the Resurrectionists," and the West Surrey Regiment "the Sleepy Queens." The Bedfordshire Regiment has the rather curious nickname of "the Peacemakers," owing to the small number of battle honors on their colors, and the fact that upon several occasions they have arrived at the seat of war just as preliminaries for peace were being negotiated.

"The Cherry-Pickers."
The 11th Hussars were called

"Prince Albert's Own," because they formed his escort in 1840 when he journeyed from Dover to Canterbury to be married to the Queen. They were afterwards nicknamed "The Cherry Pickers." This was because some men were taken prisoners while on outpost duty in a fruit garden in Spain.

"The Nanny Goats" is a title conferred upon the Royal Welsh Fusiliers. It is their custom to have a goat with shields and garlands on its horns, led at the head of the drum. An unfortunate drummer boy who got astride the goat was flung upon the mess table and killed by the animal, which ran amuck. It is sine qua non at the ceremony of distributing leaks on St. David's night that everyone present at the mess shall eat it, standing on his chair, one foot on the table, while a drummer beats behind him, and the memory of Tony Purcell, who was major of the regiment at its inception and was killed at the battle of the Boyne, is drunk with the honors.

NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

Joe Broadhurst, formerly of Winnipeg, was lost on H.M.S. Hawke. The license fee for clubs has been increased in Alberta from \$800 to \$1,500.

A new hotel, to be called the Peerless, will be erected in Portage La Prairie.

A. A. Leach, a Calgary contractor, has been left \$125,000 by a relative who died in New York.

F. H. Blackwood, a farmer, at Coronation, Alta., secured \$4,000 worth of oats from 80 acres of land. Although only 250 men can be taken from Regina with the second contingent, 1,000 have volunteered. Thomas G. Cook was acquitted, at Calgary, of the murder of William B. Crawford, at Wainwright on May 14.

Four thousand citizens of Winnipeg have signed a petition requesting Mayor Deacon to stand for election again.

The two-year-old son of Frank Fayres, 1548 Rae Street, Regina, toddled in front of the wheels of a coal wagon and was killed.

Mrs. Wilfred G. Ferrey, wife of the postmaster at Ghost Pine Creek, Alta., has given birth to three five-pound triplets, two girls and one boy.

Members of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association are setting aside one acre each to grow wheat upon next year for the patriotic fund.

A young Englishwoman who advertised "with view to matrimony" in a Calgary paper has sixteen applicants for her hand already, and more are coming.

D. M. Herron, a farmer, living 12 miles north of Calgary, raised a radish which weighed over four pounds and measured 20 inches in circumference.

H. Seisel, of Calgary, was brutally murdered in Lansford, North Dakota, by robbers. He and a companion were killed with rocks by two men, who have confessed.

Mrs. Joseph Prost, 328 McDermott Avenue, Winnipeg, the young English wife of an Italian, attempted suicide with poison, but will recover. She is a native of Plymouth, Eng.

Isaac, the eleven-year-old son of Jacob Gerezen, was killed when his arm caught in the belt of a gasoline engine fly wheel on his father's farm, twelve miles south of Morien, Man.

Two professors of the University of Saskatchewan, R. J. Bateman, M.A., and Louis Brehant, M.A., B.Sc., as well as the bursar, J. Eadon Reaney, have enlisted as privates in the second contingent.

James Hampel, night clerk in the Avenue Hotel, Winnipeg, was nearly murdered by a tramp who struck him over the head with a piece of lead pipe when refused permission to sleep in the cellar.

Fred, McGillivray, a blacksmith, of Three Hills, Alta., while drunk and imprisoned in the local jail, set fire to the door with hopes of escaping. He was burned to death when the whole building was eaten up by the flames.

No Improvement.

One night when her grandmother was putting her to bed three-year-old Olive said: "Grandma, every night when I go to bed I ask the Lord to make brother Fred a good boy." "That is right," said her grandmother. "But He hasn't done it yet," said Olive, soberly.

It takes a strong-minded man to admit he is in the wrong when he is.

Stranger—How far is it from here to Farmer Brown's? Mr. Hays—Ten patent medicine signs.

Crawford (in fashionable restaurant)—Don't order anything for me. I'm not hungry. Crabshaw—But you will be by the time the waiter brings it.

REFUGEES AT OSTEND HUDDLED ON THE QUAY.



Belgians Chased to Their Last Little Corner of Territory. The picture was taken at Ostend when the Germans were at hand, and shows refugees stranded because every boat had already been crowded with their compatriots.

LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR

A STEADFAST BELIEVER IN CANADA'S FUTURE.

Sir Charles Johnston Has Many Friends in This Country.

With the selection a short time ago of Sir Charles Johnston, of the well-known shipping firm of Wingate and Johnston, for the position of Lord Mayor of London, Canadians may be assured that within the metropolis of the Empire the affairs of their country and the important part the Dominion is playing in the great Imperial movement will find the most attentive and friendly interest.

Sir Charles will fill the position of Lord Mayor with great distinction. He is an ardent admirer of Canada and a steadfast believer in its future, and so he may be trusted to assist the development of that friendly feeling that has grown up between Canadians and London business and professional men, many of whom have played an important part in obtaining those large loans which the Dominion has been so successful in floating on the London market.

Father a Shipowner.

The position for which Sir Charles has been selected dates back to the portreeveships of Norman times. The traditions that surround it and its intrinsic importance places the occupant in a singularly influential position throughout the British Isles, where the name of Wingate and Johnston is very well known. The father of Sir Charles was a shipowner of Liverpool, and the present head of the family has played no unimportant part in maintaining and developing the commerce of Britain upon the seas.

In 1907 Sir Charles became an alderman of Aldersgate and in 1910 and 1911 he was Sheriff of the City of London. In 1911 he was made a knight, and he has always followed the trend of colonial and imperial affairs with keen interest. The Government of the city of London, of which he is now head, is not like the government of Canadian cities, for the reason that many things about it have an origin dating back hundreds of years.

In Roman Times.

London was a place of importance under the Romans, and was famed for its vast conflux of traders and its abundant commerce even in the first century of the Christian era. From the Romans, it is said, it received municipal institutions, which have endured in their main features to the present day. In Saxon times it was in reality a small independent state, and its burghesses maintained their independence even after the Battle of Hastings.

William the Norman only gained possession of their city by means of a treaty with them, and about eight years after he granted a charter, which is still preserved. It is addressed to William the Bishop, Godfrey the Portreeve, and all the burghesses, and promises that they shall be "law worthy," i.e., possessed of privileges, as they were in the days of Edward the Confessor.

Norman Title of Bailiff.

The Portreeve, however, received the Norman title of bailiff, which in 1191 was changed to Mayor, the first holder under the new name being Henry Fitzalwyn, who filled the office for 24 years. On his death a new charter was granted by King John in 1214, which directed the Mayor to be chosen annually,

which has ever since been done, though in early times the same individual often held the office more than once.

Thrice Lord Mayor.

A familiar instance is that of "Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London" (in reality, four times, 1397, 1398, 1406, 1419), and modern cases occur with Alderman Wood, 1815, 1816; Sir John Key, 1830, 1831; Alderman Cubitt, 1860, 1861, and Alderman Sir R. N. Fowler, 1883, 1885. The title of Lord Mayor is said to have been first bestowed in 1354 on Sir Thomas Legge, by Edward III.

Aldermen were first appointed by a charter of Henry III. in 1242, and were elected annually between 1377 and 1394, when a charter of Richard II. directed them to be chosen for life. The Common Council was at an early date situated by a popular assembly called the Folk-mote. At first only two representatives were sent from each ward, but the number has since been greatly increased, some wards having as many as 16 members and none less than four.

Sheriff's Saxon Officers.

Sheriffs (as well as aldermen) were Saxon officers, who usually had charge of a large district. The time of their appointment for London is uncertain, but they appear in ancient records as early as A.D. 1130. At first they were only the officers of the Crown, and were named by the Barons of the Exchequer, but King John gave them in the first year of his reign permission to choose their own sheriffs.

The citizens, however, lost this privilege, as far as the election of Sheriff of Middlesex is concerned, by the Local Government Act, 1888, but they continue as heretofore to choose the sheriffs of the city of London.

Lord Mayor's Show.

They are appointed on Midsummer Day, and enter on office at Michaelmas on which day the Lord Mayor is elected. He is sworn into office on November 8, and on the following day presented to the Lord Chief Justice at the Royal Courts of Justice, to take the final declaration of office—the pageant, conducted with some degree of civic state, being popularly known as the Lord Mayor's Show.

AUSTRIA PUNISHED.

Vienna Full of Wounded Men—Invasion of Cholera and Dysentery.

When Austria so arrogantly made her demands upon Serbia, late in July, the world regarded her as a great Power wrongfully attempting to coerce a weaker nation. She was confident, of course, of her ability to compel Serbia to her way of thinking, irrespective of the rights of the case. She thought she could repeat the coup by which she obtained possession of Bosnia and Herzegovina a few years before.

Now she is stricken to the point of exhaustion. A correspondent at Rome sends a graphic description of the disaster that has overtaken her. Vienna is literally a great hospital. Barracks, school houses, theatres, offices, the museum and the rotunde of the famous Prater Park are all in use for the care of the wounded. Cholera and dysentery, the former in mild but the latter in fatal form, have invaded the city. The public is beginning to understand the failure of the campaign. There are no evidences of "patriotic passion, sympathy or enthusiasm." The empire is on the ragged edge of catastrophe. Its dissolution would be the natural outcome of its latest and most disastrous military experiment.

Many a sermon that touches the spot is wordless.

THE CZAR AND THE TAILOR.

This Good Fortune of Khaim Kurichkess Reads Like Fairy Tale.

An amusing account of the circumstances that attended the ordering of a military uniform by the Czar of Russia from a little Jewish tailor in the Crimea is given in the Argus. The Czar wished to wear the uniform of the Crimean Dragoons at a fete, but did not have one with him. He noticed, however, that the colonel of the regiment wore a uniform that fitted beautifully, and learned that the name of his tailor was Khaim Kurichkess.

There was still time to have a uniform made, and the Czar commanded that the tailor be brought to him. When a handsome motor car stopped outside the Kurichkess door, there was surprise and alarm in the household, which consisted of father and mother and nine children. A cloaked officer descended, and said in staccato sentences to the dumfounded tailor:

"You must come with me! Don't be frightened! You'll know later where I'm taking you! You'll be away for several days! I can't leave without you; we've lost much time already! Get dressed quickly!"

Kurichkess obeyed. He was driven to a house where a general of gendarmes, who showed a surprising knowledge of his antecedents, cross-examined him as to his identity. He was assured that he need not be alarmed; he would be provided with a lodging, and the next day he would be told what he had to do. He must not try to escape for he would be watched.

The following morning a colonel entered his room and addressed him thus:

"Great good fortune has fallen upon you! His Majesty the Emperor wishes you to make for him a uniform of the Crimean Dragoons. I hope you won't make a mess of it. I will take you at once to the palace, where you will be admitted to the Czar's study to see his Majesty's figure."

When the excited tailor was ushered into the royal study, the Czar looked up from a document he was reading, and said:

"Oh, you are here already! You are Khaim Kurichkess, the tailor. I want you to make me a uniform of the Crimean Dragoons. Do your best, and see that it is a good fit."

When his work was finished and the Czar was pleased with the fit, Kurichkess refused to accept anything in payment, but the colonel insisted that, according to law, he was obliged to receive fifty rubles for his expenses. Moreover, the minister of the court was aware that Kurichkess was in debt, and had ordered the officer to give the tailor an envelope containing three hundred rubles.

Kurichkess was driven home in a motor, and some days later an imperial messenger brought to his shop a case containing a gold watch and chain. The double eagle was engraved on the watch, which also bore the inscription, "To Khaim Kurichkess, for zeal."

A drummer tells of seeing a sign in a railway car put out west which read: "Do not put your feet on the cushions." To which a sarcastic wag had added in pencil: "or you will dirty your boots."

Billy, while being reprimanded by his teacher for some misdemeanor, sat down, leaving her standing. She reminded him that no gentleman should seat himself while the lady with whom he is conversing remains standing. "But this is a lecture," replied Billy, "and I am the audience."

"He's a perfect duck of a doctor." "For heaven's sake don't tell people so." "Why not?" "Naturally, they'll think he's a quack."

WHEN GENERALS BLUNDER

DEGRADATION USUALLY FOLLOWS DEFEAT.

The Cases of General Stoessel and of Field-Marshal Bazaine of France.

When General Von Emmich, the leader of the German army, found that after two weeks he was still outside Liege he shot himself, says Ideas, for he knew he had failed in his and his Kaiser's purpose, and he had good reason also to know of his master's tyrannical cruelty to those who suffered reverse.

In China life is held very cheaply, and it is considered that there are greater things for mankind to lose than life, and honor is one of them. This is so all the world over.

The Kaiser gave his army two weeks to get to Paris, and at the end of that time they had not conquered Liege, and to-day their chances of visiting Paris are extremely small, unless it is in the guise of prisoners.

Life Imprisonment.

Field-Marshal Bazaine was sentenced to death by a French court-martial, presided over by the late Duc d'Aumale, at Versailles, for having surrendered Metz to the Germans in 1870, his sentence being afterwards commuted to life-long imprisonment. To this day his name is regarded with execration by every patriotic Frenchman, despite his previous brilliant services in France's many wars.

The Russian General Stoessel met a similar fate. He surrendered Port Arthur to the Japanese after a prolonged siege, and was sentenced to death on his return from captivity, his sentence being commuted at the last moment by the Czar to military degradation and imprisonment. To-day General Stoessel lives in a small garret in Petrograd, shunned by all, existing on the sparse charity of his poverty-stricken neighbors.

On the other hand, General Kuropatkin, upon whose shoulders rests the burden of the defeat of the great army under his command in Manchuria, has retained his position and is treated with the greatest regard and honor in Petrograd. The chief point in regard to General Kuropatkin is that "he did not order any surrender."

All the achievements of his eighteen years' reign were obliterated when Napoleon III. surrendered at the battle of Sedan. Had he died there his faults would probably have been forgotten, even by the foes of his dynasty, which might be occupying to-day the throne of France.

General Nazim Pasha Shot.

The most callous and dastardly case on record of killing a commander is that of General Nazim Pasha, known as the Turkish Kitchener. In the Balkan war he acquitted himself well at the head of the Turks. When, after the destruction of his poorly-trained army he returned to Constantinople, he was pistolled by Enver Pasha and his supporters. Enver Pasha now reigns supreme at Stamboul as Minister of war.

Osman Pasha Khazi, who defended Plevna so bravely in the war of 1877, met a better fate. When Plevna fell he was badly wounded, but on his recovery he was set free by the Russians, and when he returned to Constantinople the Sultan conferred upon him many honors.

Marshal MacMahon suffered many defeats at the hands of the Germans in the war of 1870, but on his release from captivity he was placed by the nation in command of the army and ultimately elected to the Presidency; on his death he was mourned by all France.

The British military law is very strict about surrendering, and the existing Army Act, section 5, prescribes heavy penalties for anyone who is taken prisoner through lack of caution, disobedience of orders or wilful neglect of duty.

Honor or Death.

In all the navies of the world, practically, a commander who surrenders his craft to the enemy renders himself, ipso facto, liable to court-martial, with almost inevitable disgrace to follow, if not death. Last year an order was issued in the name of the Czar to the Russian navy that commanders of warships must sink their vessels with all on board rather than surrender to the enemy.

The most recent case of "honor or death" is the suicide of the commanding general of the 12th Russian Army Corps.

A non-commissioned officer and five men on bicycles, who had been dispatched from General Hindenberg's army, were advancing along the main road when they heard the sound of an approaching motor car.

They shouted to the chauffeur to stop, but he ignored them and was shot. Revolver in hand, the officer rushed towards the car, but before he could reach it one of the two Russian officers in the car shot himself through the head and died instantly.

The other Russian and the dead general were taken to the headquarters of a German regiment, but any triumph of capture was completely discounted by the honorable heroism of the Russian commander.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, NOV. 26, 1914.

Hon. Walter Mitchell, who was recently appointed to succeed the late Mr. MacKenzie in the Gouin administration was elected by acclamation for Richmond county on Saturday.

"But as long as the British navy is afloat, Germany has no more chance of invading Canada than she has of invading the moon"—is the answer of the New York World to Count Bernstoff's talk of a German invasion of Canada. The real defence of Canada is the British navy, and if Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. George Graham and other leaders of the Liberal party had recognized this fact two years ago, three powerful war ships would have been added to this defence by Canada.

The Canadian Government has by order-in-council decided to prohibit the entry into Canada of four German newspapers published in New York: The Staats Zeitung, Truth About Germany, The Vital Issue and the Vaterland. More anti-British publications which are persistently publishing untrue statements reflecting upon Great Britain and her allies, will be added to the list of those already published. It is now a criminal offence to peddle the newspapers mentioned or have them in one's possession.

Sees It All Now, but It is Too Late

HON. G. P. GRAHAM'S PAPER ON BRITISH NAVY'S STRENGTH

"So far Britain has shown that the navy which is to command the sea must be a blue water navy.

"It is possible that the fact that only out-of-date vessels in the British navy have been sunk is significant. So far as the public knows, battle ships are only armoured above water against gun fire, and none have been armoured below water as a defence against torpedoes. Yet at least four of Britain's most modern battle cruisers were in the thick of the submarines at Heligoland, and came out unscathed after annihilating the enemy's above-water ships. Perhaps after all Britain's modern warships are not as helpless against submarines as the older cruisers. In any case, command of the sea needs a navy that can go to sea, keep to sea, and fight at sea in all weathers. And that is the kind of a navy Britain has got."

These are the conclusions of the Montreal "Herald," Hon. Geo. P. Graham's journal. It is unfortunate that Mr. Graham did not reach these conclusions two years ago, when the Canadian government sought to strengthen "that kind of a British navy." Mr. Graham was one of the leaders in the fight against Canada accepting the advice of the Admiralty.

There was no emergency, he said; there never would be war between Britain and Germany. Mr. Graham's foresight was at fault. War has come and Canada's trade has not been interrupted due to Britain's powerful fleet that has controlled the German navy in the North Sea.

Mr. Graham's conclusion that,—"In any case command of the sea needs a navy that can go to sea, keep to sea, and fight at sea in all weathers," is a little belated for practical results. It was effective aid to such a navy that he and his fellow-Liberals in the Commons and Senate successfully blocked.

Bernhardi Outdone

In his statement of Germany's policy and purpose in this war, Maximilian Harden is at least frank and honest. He says:

"We do not stand before the judgement seat of Europe. We acknowledge no such jurisdiction. Our might shall create a new law in Europe. It is Germany that strikes. When she has conquered new domains for her genius, then the priesthoods of all the gods shall praise the God of War."

The extreme German viewpoint has never been more audaciously stated, never preached in rawer rhetoric. The law of nations, the common rules of morality, are obsolete if they interfere with this ambitious program of world sovereignty by the sword. The right of conquest is the supreme right, and to Germany belongs whatever she is strong enough to seize.

In comparison with Harden, Bernhardi seems a hopelessly sentimental mollycoddle.—New York World.

Canadian Recruits to be Increased to 50,000

Orders will be issued at once to bring up the number of recruits for war service to 50,000. At a meeting of the cabinet on Friday this was decided upon.

The decision was reached because it was realized that something had to be done to alleviate the conditions created by the lack of employment; these recruits will all be required in any case and it is felt that they might as well get into training at once. As unemployment is worse in the West than in the East, the proportion of recruits asked for from the West will be greater than from the Maritime Provinces.

The 50,000 recruits will be in addition to the 10,000 men who are now under arms doing guard duty, etc., but they will include the 16,000 men who have already been recruited throughout Canada and from whom the second contingent will be taken. Also included in the 50,000 will be the four regiments of mounted men, 600 in each.

Thus in a very short time Canada will have under arms a total army of 94,000 men, composed as follows: 34,000 in England; 10,000 doing duty in Canada; 16,000 recruits under training and 34,000 new recruits.

THE WAR.

Summary of the News

PRINCE OF WALES AT FRONT.

London, Nov. 17.—It was officially announced in London this evening that the Prince of Wales had been appointed aide-de-camp to Field Marshal Sir John French, the commander of the British expeditionary forces on the Continent.

THE GERMAN CASUALTIES.

Copenhagen, Nov. 17.—The official list of German casualties, as announced here, give a total of 549,257 killed, wounded and missing. This list does not include the Bavarian, Saxon and Wurtemberg armies, the losses of which are estimated at more than 400,000 men.

PATRICIAS FOR FRONT.

London, Nov. 17.—The Princess Patricia has left Bustard Camp, Salisbury Plain, and have gone to Winchester, in order to be nearer Southampton. It seems likely that they will be merged with the Home Division, and are therefore likely to see active service before any of the other Canadian regiments.

REJECTED MEN RETURNING.

London, Nov. 19.—Forty-six ex-soldiers, who had been rejected from the Canadian contingent as ineligible, arrived in Glasgow Wednesday under an armed escort of Canadian troops. They were embarked on a Donaldson liner for Canada.

RUSSIAN MYTH BURIED.

London, Nov. 18.—"The Russian myth," the story which gained widespread circulation some months ago that a Russian force of 80,000 men from Archangel had been landed in Scotland and thence moved to France, was officially buried in the House of Commons today by a definite announcement that no Russian troops ever had moved through Great Britain for the western arena of the conflict.

BRITISH NAVAL LOSSES.

London, Nov. 18.—Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, stated in the House of Commons today, in reply to a question that the total naval casualties to date were:—Officers killed, 222; wounded, 37; missing, 5; men killed, 3,455; wounded, 428; missing, 1. This list, the First Lord said, did not include the missing officers and men in the Royal Naval division at Antwerp and on the British cruisers Good Hope and Monmouth, sunk off the Chilean coast, which totalled 1,000 and 875 respectively.

GERMAN ADVANCE CHECKED.

London, Nov. 21.—"The German attempts to break through the Russian armies in Poland have sustained a severe check which, according to present indications, is likely to have decisive consequences for the enemy," says a despatch from Petrograd's correspondent of the Times. The message continues: "The official report of the capture of a battery northwest of Lodz is extremely significant, suggesting the probability of a successful Russian flanking movement from the direction of Piotrkow. News was received last night of the arrival of large Russian reinforcements which would probably account for the reverses the Germans sustained."

SPAIN TO LEND AID TO ALLIES.

New York, Nov. 21.—A cable from Madrid to the Tribune says: "It is said on good authority that a secret agreement has been made by which the attitude of Spain will be more than friendly to the allies. According to the agreement, Great Britain will not interfere with the shipments of conditional contraband to Spanish ports, the Spanish government giving a guarantee that no part of these shipments are to be re-shipped to Germany."

The export trade from Spain will also be protected and in return the Spanish government will see to it the activities of German agents and spies, which in fact almost every neutral country, are checked as much as possible in the Spanish dominions.

Inconceivable Atrocities.

AWFUL STORY OF GERMAN BARBARITY

London, Ont., Nov. 17.—That he himself saw a Belgian boy whose arms had been cut off by the Germans after he had been compelled to walk over the dead body of his father, a non-combatant, who had been shot down before his eyes, and that in the same hospital he had seen the boy's two sisters who

Winter Necessaries

Cutters, Robes, Harness, Blankets, etc.

The above are a few of the necessities which the winter season suggests. If you are looking for anything in these lines, I would appreciate an inspection of what I can supply at figures which will meet with your approval.

ALL KINDS OF FARM IMPLEMENTS

To fill the farmers' wants.

Call at our new stand, opposite J. H. Shaw's.

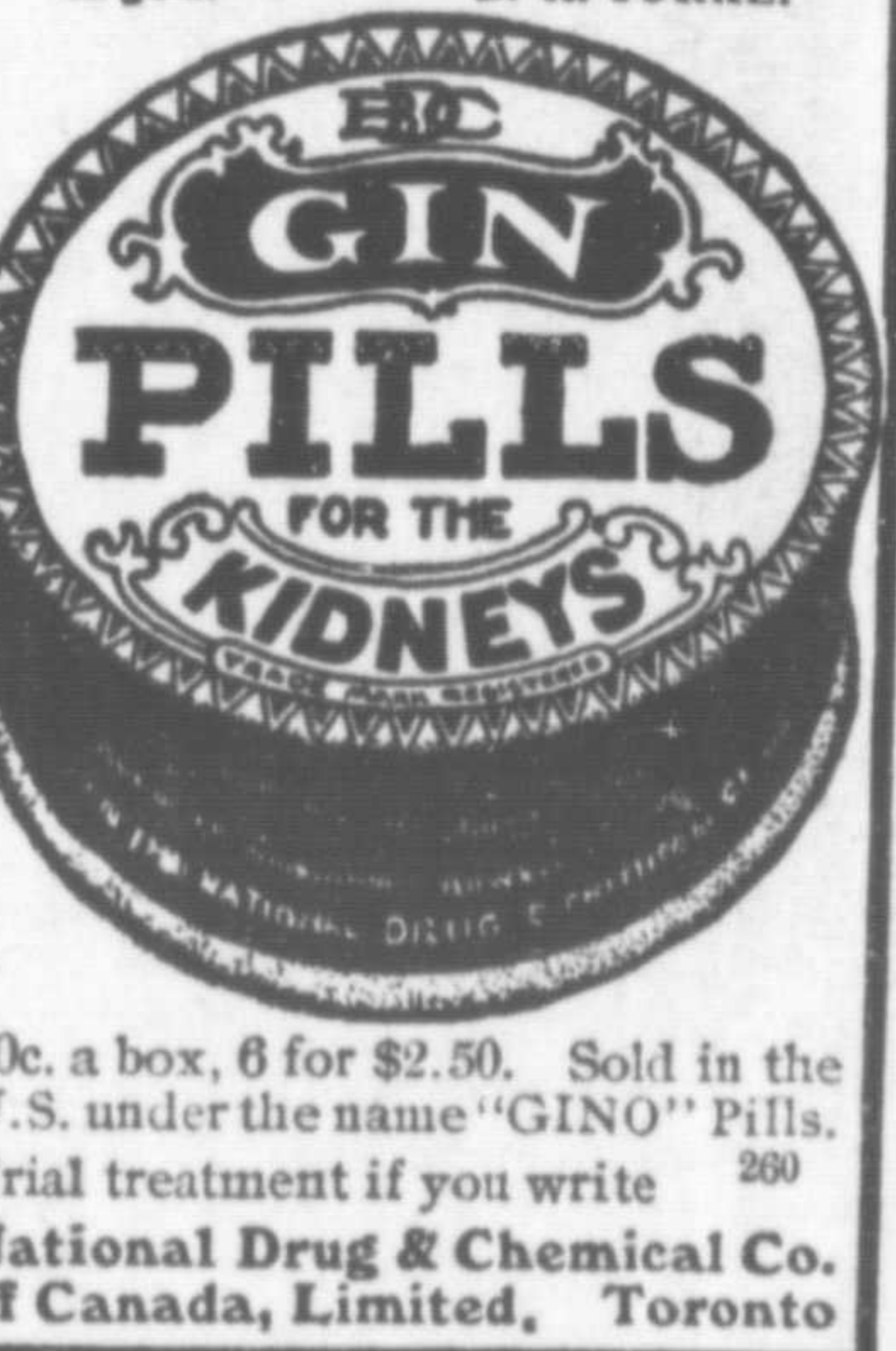
J. L. HODGINS

had gone raving mad as the result of these and other terrible experiences, was the statement made here today by Sergeant Harry Burton, of the local military headquarters' staff, who accompanied the first contingent of Canadian troops to England as Adjutant to Col. D. C. McPherson, of Winnipeg.

A Neighbor Told Him To Take Gin Pills

If you want to know what Gin Pills will do for you, just drop a line to Mr. D. A. Yorke, at Bellrock, Ont. He will tell you what Gin Pills did for him, after he had suffered with Kidney trouble for 15 years. Here is his letter:

"I suffered for about 15 years with my kidneys. I could get nothing to help me. The pain went all through my back and shoulders and down the calves of my legs. When I would sit down for a while, I could not straighten up again until I would walk a rod or more, the pain was so great. A neighbor advised me to take GIN PILLS. I did so and six boxes cured me. It is about two and a half years since I quit taking them. My back is all right; no pains and no more backache. I thank GIN PILLS for it all—they are worth their weight in gold."



50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sold in the U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto

SEASIDE CATCHES.

Everything From Whales to String In Flotsam on British Coast.

It may come as a surprise to the reader to learn that whales and porpoises often visit British shores, and that several whale-hunts have taken place at prominent seaside resorts.

According to an old fisherman interviewed by the writer recently, whales are often found when the tide is out lying half-buried in the sand. It was not so very long ago that over sixty bottle-nosed whales were stranded in Mount's Bay, near Penzance. They came in with the tide, and were left helpless at low water. Crowds of holiday-makers made their way to the beach to inspect the whales, some of which measured quite 25 feet from nose to tail. Several mischievous lads slashed the leviathans with pocket knives, and eventually the wounded monsters were killed by gunshot. Later, when the tide returned, the living whales, nearly forty in number, floated off into the sea.

A large whale was once thrown up on the beach at Scarborough, and when it came to be measured it was found to be no less than 49 feet in length.

Perhaps the largest whale ever caught by chance was the one towed into Ostend Harbor many years ago. It measured over 100 feet in length, and weighed 249 tons. Four thousand gallons of oil were obtained from the blubber, and the skeleton was conveyed to London and exhibited to the public at so much per head.

The sea is constantly throwing up strange things upon the shore. Much excitement was caused at Mundesley-on-Sea, Norfolk, some time ago, when it became known that old gold coins were being washed up on the beach. Men and women flocked to the shore in the hope of securing treasures. It is said that on various occasions over \$250 in gold coins were picked up on the foreshore, scarcely a day passing but that guineas, half guineas, George shillings and sixpences were found on the sands. One man discovered a guinea and a half guinea well within an hour. Some of the older coins which were dug up by the sea dated to the reigns of Charles II., William and Mary, and George III., and it was surmised that they came from the numerous wrecks which took place on the coast years ago.

There is a class of men and women who earn a livelihood by walking along the coasts of Britain gathering together what articles of value they come across. The larger portion of their "finds" consists of rubbish such as bits of string, bottles, old boots, fragments of fishing-nets, old iron, wood, and so on, but now and again they are lucky enough to discover some valuable relic which has been thrown up by the sea. One man who picked up a living on the sands once found a Roman sword, which he sold to an antiquarian for \$50, while on another occasion he picked up a little mosaic box with a map of ancient Britain cut into the lid and worth nearly \$500.

Made Him Famous.

A. M. Palmer, the famous theatrical manager, once told a story which illustrated the reason for Mansfield's success on the stage. Mansfield before he was known to fame was cast for the part of Baron Chevalier, a part so small that other actors refused to play it. The night of the first performance Mansfield made the hit of the production owing to the realistic manner in which he simulated death from paralysis. It afterward transpired that he had employed a physician to coach him in portraying the effects of a paralytic stroke.

RULES OF BOMBARDMENT.

What Might Happen To a Canadian Port If It Were Attacked.

One question of interest to Canadians, as well as all other citizens of the warring nations, is the status of the enemy's merchant ships at the outbreak of war. If German or Austrian merchant ships were in any Canadian port at the outbreak of hostilities, nothing in international law prevents their detention. They may be held during the period of the war and restored, without payment to the enemy of an indemnity or damages, or they may be condemned and an indemnity paid.

But, about forty nations have agreed that

"It is desirable that when a merchant ship of one of the belligerent powers is at the commencement of hostilities in an enemy's port, it should be allowed to depart freely, either immediately, or after a sufficient term of grace."

This "period of grace" has varied from twenty-four hours to thirty days, and Great Britain has for half a century viewed the longer period with favor. But note this is not compulsory; Convention 6 merely says "it is desirable."

The exemption of private property at sea has been fought for by the United States and other powers for many years, but so far the nations of the world have not yet come to an agreement. As the law is now, private property, except contraband, is safe on neutral ships. On enemy ships it is liable to seizure, when the property of the enemy. An attempt to put into force the maxim: "Free ships, free goods," has so far failed.

But the great weakness of international law is that there is no supreme enforcing authority to make nations behave. Can one easily imagine that if the Germans were attacking Quebec the commander of the Goeben would send in a polite note announcing his intention? Yet that is what he should do.

To attack the city because of the non-payment of a ransom is held to be illegal, if such city is undefended. The nations have agreed that:

"The bombardment of undefended ports, towns, villages, dwellings or buildings for the non-payment of money contributions, is forbidden."

But this would not apply to a fortress such as Quebec, which could hardly be classed as "undefended." Are the Canadian ports of Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Vancouver etc. mined? Probably this is a secret known to but few outside of high Government officials. If these ports, or others, are mined the Hague Convention states that:

"A place cannot be bombarded solely because automatic submarine contact mines are anchored off the harbor."

But to this particular article Germany, France, Great Britain and Japan have not agreed, since they hold—quite reasonably it seems—that such mines are in many cases more adequate defence than land guns. If a city should be bombarded many of the public buildings would be decorated with a weird-looking sign consisting of "large stiff rectangular panels divided diagonally into two colored triangular portions, the upper portion white the lower portion black."

Those are the devices which alone would save our hospitals and schools and public buildings from being demolished.

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.

TRADE MARK

NO CRACKS

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

For sale by R. G. HODGINS.

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.

HANS SHADEL

Expert in Watch and Jewellery Repairs.

MONUMENTS!

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

PRICES REASONABLE.

Fencing and Cemetery Work a Specialty.

T. SHORE - - Proprietor.

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden, Bryson January 1913.

Stray Sheep.

Strayed on to the premises of the undersigned, Nov. 4th, 3 ram lambs and 1 aged ram. Owner is requested to come and remove the animals without delay, after paying expenses incurred.

E. T. BROWNLEE.

Hog for Service.

Pure bred Chester White Hog for service. Fee \$1.00. Apply to H. G. YRISTOL, Bristol Corners.

STRAYED

Strayed on to the premises of the undersigned, on or about Aug. 15th, 1914, one red and white steer, 1½ years old. The owner is requested to come and remove the animal and pay cost of this advertisement.

BENJAMIN JUDD, Greymount, Que.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.00
Wheat, per bushel, 95 to \$1.15.
Oats, per bushel, 43c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 65c.
Eggs per dozen 30c.
Pork per 100 lbs. \$5.50 to 9.00.
Hides per 100 lbs. 10.00
Pelts 75 to \$1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calves skins each 75 to 90
Wool per lb. 28c to 30c
Hay per ton \$16.00

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quotations:
Butter, in print 30c to 32c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 35 to 40c
Potatoes per bag 65 to 70c.
Pork, per 100 lbs \$10.00 to 10.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to 8.00
Oats per bushel, 52c
Hay per ton 19.00 to 22.00

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

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
first insertion and 5 cents per line or each
subsequent insertion.

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

Local announcements inserted at the
rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion
and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

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

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Furs Furs Furs

Now is the time to make your selections
the stocks are complete, and as a rule
the Best Furs are sold first.

Is it a Man's Coat you want?

Then we can show you Natural Coons, Orenberg
Coons, Dyed Wambats, Black Curl, Imitation Buffalo,
Fur Lined and Fur Trimmed Coats.

Is it a Lady's Coat you want?

In this we can show you Ladies' Rat, Astrachan,
Pony, Electric Seal, Persian Lamb, Fur Trimmed and
Fur Lined Coats.

Is it Small Furs you want?

Collars, Stoles, Throws, Muffs and Caps. These
we are showing in Persian Lamb, Sable, Blue Goat,
Marmot, Black and Brown Cooney.

As there is no other line in which people can be
so easily deceived as furs, remember we are bound to
make good any article which proves defective after
being guaranteed.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

CANADA'S WAR PRISON

OLD FORT HENRY IS A BUSY
PLACE THESE DAYS.

Recognizable Stronghold Has
Reduced to the Task of Con-
fining Germans and Austrians
Who Are Considered Dangerous—
The Inmates Mostly Play Football
Between Waking and Sleeping.

On the crest of a bald slope across
the harbor from the City of King-
ston, Canada, is an old-fashioned
box of limestone and cement that for
the last seventy-five years has borne
the title of "Fort Henry." It is one
of the proud old line of "impreg-
nable" places, of the generation of
wooden frigates and muzzle-loading
cannon, full of superstitious gossip
and weird tradition—all that, and a
garrison of one soldier who pulls the
string on a big brute of a cannon
every night to tell the town's folk it
is nine-and-thirty, writes Robson
Black in The Star Weekly.

Fort Henry has come into its own
these days. After waiting three-
quarters of a century for some in-
trepid United States to so much
as aim a peashooter at its walls, it
commenced in August, 1914, to pay
some slight dividend on its capital
investment of four million good Brit-
ish dollars.

Two hundred German and Aus-
trian reservists are now corralled in-
side a set of gates that had to be
dug clear of shale to enable them to
close. One hundred and sixty-five
officers and men of the Princess of
Wales Own Rifles "man the ramparts,"
fully armed, ready for the
grimmet of all businesses. Sentries
pace against the grey old skyline,
and guards are "relieved" and chal-
lenges are delivered much as in the
gone days, when Count Frontenac
parleyed or perforated the Indian
tribes that barred his ambitions.

These two hundred King's prison-
ers are just about as happy a lot of
fellows as can be found off a battle-
field. Most of them seemed totally
delighted when apprehended as abet-
ters of the enemy and locked up in
a fine big playground. They have all
the benefits of a good summer hotel,
"excellent cuisine," beautiful view,
music with meals, and are never in-
sulted with a board bill.

More than that, those who are
willing to work are given employ-
ment as carpenters, masons, labor-
ers, etc., and paid by the Canadian
Government at very reasonable
wages. The old fort which has shed
the rains and winds since 1830, be-
gins to show punctures in the wooden
rafters and dry-rot in the window
sashes; therefore new rafters and
new sashes are necessary. Then, too,
the Government anticipates a
few hundred more guests and fresh
rooms have to be prepared. There is
a suggestion in official quarters that
the Canadian forts be employed for
herding German and Austrian pris-
oners from the scene of conflict, and

this may easily be carried into effect.
But there are a good many of the
Fort Henry population too surprised
or too mullish to do day labor, and
to impress upon such persons the
never-ending magnanimity of the
British people in time of war, they
are allowed to devote their prison
hours to amusement. Footballs were
even provided, and Germany and
Austria elbow and shunt each other
at a pleasant hour of soccer. Some
days the Kaiserists make it six to
two, and other days the Josephesians
score a whitewash.

Meal time brings the prisoners of
war exactly the same rations as the
military guards. Doctors examine
and dispense among them without
discrimination. The water they
swallow is microscopically diagnosed
and sanitary perfection has been pro-
vided to the uttermost. So does
Canada pave the path for two hun-
dred sets of naturalization papers
some fine day when "William, the
Weed" is stripped of his halo in the
van of a retreating army.

The Kaiser's confidence in the
world-wide patriotism of the German
people would be sadly shaken if he
knew that the Canadian Government
has allowed thousands of German
prisoners their liberty on parole and
nearly all have been glad to seize
any such technicality as a shelter
from their military odors.

The Austrian prisoners-of-war in
Canada are mostly laborers and sail-
ors, relieved from duty on British
vessels and turned adrift. Naturally
they headed for the United States
border on the advice of their consuls
and the secret agents who still, un-
doubtedly, infest the country. The
Germans include a few army officers
and several whose actions identified
them as spies beyond question. The
German majority, however, are sail-
ors, but of the class occupying good
positions, such as engineers and stew-
ards. In point of daily conduct and
disposition, the officers in charge at
Fort Henry have no complaint
against their wards, who are describ-
ed as "a happy, contented, and clean-
living lot of men."

Edison's Solution.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor,
was in Chatham recently and in an
interview he commented upon the
great number of unemployed in the
city. He suggested as the most feasi-
ble scheme to overcome this lack of
employment, the building by the Gov-
ernment of trunk roads through the
country. This, he said, would not
only keep men employed during the
war time, but the roads would also
be of inestimable value to the com-
munities through which they would
run.

His Hypnotic Eye.

Lord Dufferin was once asked
about his relations with Indian
princes.

"You have been very successful in
dealing with them," a friend said to
him. "How do you manage it?"
"I owe it all to my glass eye," he
said. "Whenever I have anything
very serious to say to them I fix them
with the glass eye and they are
at once at my other eye."

INSPECTION OF SCHOOLS.

Ontario Adopts Extensive Plans For Physical Welfare.

In future the physical welfare of
the children attending Ontario public
schools will be regarded as quite
vital to their ultimate success as the
attainment of promotion marks at
examination time. In every school
of the province mediating health
measures the new regulations of the
Department of Education concerning
school medical inspection will apply,
and considerable power is placed in
the hands of medical officers and
their assistants to enable them to
ensure a high standard of health and
physical efficiency among the schol-
ars. The practice is not new in the
larger centres and the success with
which it has worked out there has
influenced the department to make
the regulations as practicable and
universal as possible. A regular
program of inspection is outlined,
and it is ordained that medical of-
ficers are to visit schools in cities at
least once a week, in towns once a
fortnight, in villages once a month
and in rural school sections once a
quarter.

The examination to which every
pupil must submit includes an in-
spection of head, eyes, ears, nose,
throat, heart, lungs, spine and the
skin of the neck, face and hands.
Where any unusual examination is
necessary parents or guardians will
be present. The principal is required
to see that every pupil submits to
such examinations, and has the pow-
er to exclude from attendance any
one who has the symptoms of small-
pox, scarlet fever and other juvenile
diseases. Any pupil so excluded will
require a medical health certificate
before being allowed to return.

In addition will occur periodical
inspections of the teeth. The offi-
cials will be known as school dental
officers and will require to be com-
petent dental surgeons of experience.
Once every half year and at such
other times as the board and a
special committee may direct an in-
spection must be made, and in cases
of faulty conditions parents are to
be notified. If they are not able to
meet the necessary expense, it may
come out of the general maintenance
school fund.

In organizing the work provision is
made for the formation of school
boards, which may either work alone
or in conjunction with other associa-
tions approved by the Minister of
Education. To save unnecessary
outlay a number of boards may co-
operate, and in this case the in-
spection will be under the charge of
a school medical inspection commit-
tee. One or more medical practition-
ers are to be appointed, or failing
these, the district health officer may
take charge of the work. It being
recognized that even this may not
prove feasible, the option is given of
appointing one or more graduate
nurses with not less than two years'
experience. The boards will share
the expense of inspection among
themselves.

Complete arrangements are made
for the carrying out of the regula-
tions and the inspection may be car-
ried on in private rooms if thought
necessary. Officers, nurses and prin-
ciples are required to make periodic
reports, and in case of stubborn ac-
tion on the part of parents or guar-
dians the department will act.

GOING HALVES.

The Cranky Man Made Sure the Divi-
sion Was Perfectly Equal.

"I once had a neighbor," said the
retired merchant, "the oddest spec-
imen of humanity I ever met. I had
been warned that this man—Blank I
will call him—was unreasonable and
cantankerous. I certainly found him
eccentric, but I am easy to get along
with, and we lived side by side nearly
seven years without any serious trou-
ble. We each had a few fruit trees
and a small vegetable garden.

In the fall after I first moved
there Blank proposed that we buy a
ladder together. It would help in
fruit picking and be convenient for
various other purposes. He could get
a good second-hand thirty foot lad-
der for \$5, and I agreed to pay half
of it. The ladder proved to be a use-
ful article, and we kept it on top of
the picket fence that separated our
gardens, where either owner could
get it without trouble.

In the spring of my seventh year
in the neighborhood Blank moved
and tried to sell me his share in the
ladder. He wanted \$2.50, which I
thought excessive. For six years the
ladder had been out of doors, and it
was showing signs of wear and tear.
I offered to pay him \$1.50 or to take
that sum for my own interest; but
no, he would have no use for a ladder
in the flat to which he was moving,
and I must buy it at his price. I said
it wasn't worth it. He grew sulky,
and so the matter rested.

The Blanks were to leave the 1st
of May. Two days before that date
I had to go away on business, my
wife went to visit her sister and we
shut up the house for a week. When
we returned the Blanks were gone
and I found in our letter box a curt
note from him:

"As you would not come to terms
about the ladder, I have settled the
matter by dividing it equally. Have
taken my half and left yours on the
fence."

"Well, a thirty foot ladder is a lit-
tle cumbersome, and, although a
fifteen foot ladder is rather short, still
I thought on the whole I should be
satisfied with that solution of the dif-
ficulty. From the back doorway I
looked over at my half of the ladder
as it lay on top of the fence and was
surprised to see how long it seemed
to be; certainly it was more than fif-
teen feet. I went out for a closer
inspection and made a strange discov-
ery. Blank had fulfilled the neigh-
bor's predictions and had broken out
in an unexpected spot. With nice ac-
curacy and an almost inconceivable
display of malice, he had saved every
round about through the middle. He
had cut the ladder lengthwise
bottom!

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Russell House - - Shawville.

Market for Hay and Grain To the Farmers of Pontiac:

Having obtained the use of the Dowd Milling Co. Elevator, and
also secured the services of Mr. Lewis Cuthbertson to attend to the
same, I am now in a position to buy your oats and hay.

Kindly deliver early and avoid the rush.

G. A. HOWARD - Shawville.

HOME BUYING.

Campaign Is Being Waged With Vigor Throughout Dominion.

At a recent meeting of Canadian
manufacturers the intention was ex-
pressed of taking a five per cent. loss
during the winter months in order
that factories might be kept running
and work supplied to employees. The
meeting took place not very long ago.
This same feeling is in all probabili-
ty being felt throughout all Canada.

It means that instead of closing
down the shops and thereby putting
men out of work the companies are
willing to take a loss and keep their
workmen busy at least part of the
time.

If the factory owners are willing
to do this, how much more willing
the buying public ought to be to see
that as much work as possible is pro-
vided for their men.

A campaign such as is being wag-
ed just now was carried on in the
city of Winnipeg a little more than a
year ago. It was done for the pur-
pose of building up Winnipeg. In-
structive literature was scattered
everywhere and the people of Win-
nipeg were made acquainted with the
goods that are made there. Amongst
other things a street car float was
constructed. It paraded the principal
streets and for a week a special effort
was made in the way of advancing
made-in-Winnipeg articles.

The idea which prompted this cam-
paign was a purely business one. It
was a matter of educating the citizens
to the point where they would insist
on "home-made" goods for the sake
of building up their own city. It was
thought worth while and it was.

Now then, the same idea is being
pushed, not for the purpose of build-
ing up any one city, not for the pur-
pose of concentrating activity on any
one point, not for greater profits, but
because every man must be kept in
employment throughout Canada this
winter — and every winter for that
matter. If the scheme was good
enough for Winnipeg it is good
enough for Canada on a larger scale.

"A full dinner pail means a prosper-
ous city," has often been heard. Car-
ry the thought further, wider and
broader and the same argument holds
good in regard to a country.

That is the sum and substance of
the whole thing. It is not a cam-
paign to increase profits. The first
statement of this article proves that.
It is not because any class of busi-
ness men want to take advantage of
the present situation to further their
own interests. It is because of the
realization that unless you and your
household insist on buying, or at
least giving preference to goods that
are "made in Canada," the man who,
under other circumstances would find
employment in making those goods
can be kept at work. If he can't be
kept at work, he must be kept any-
way, and the only other thing he can
do is to ask for assistance through
some organization to which you may
be called upon to contribute.

What would you rather do?
Wouldn't it be better to form another
link in the chain of "home-buyers."
Certainly it would. Then buy "made-
in-Canada" goods. — Toronto World.

Prussian Guards fell into Death Trap

(Special cable to the Montreal Gazette
by Donald McConachie.)

Northern France, Nov. 17.—It was
only when the wounded prisoners of the
Prussian guard arrived at — that the
British soldiers realized the kind of men
they had been fighting for the last few
days. Huge fellows they were, all over
six feet in height, and one of them
nearly seven.

When one realizes that this magnifi-
cent regiment has now been severely
handled by the British troops for the
third time, and that its men are looked
upon as the flower of the German army,
then one also realizes just what a fight
the British have put up.

After submitting for eight hours to a
terrible shell fire of both lyddite and
shrapnel, the British troops were getting
very tired, and it was next to impos-
sible to send relief to the advanced trenches
until after dark. The Germans antici-
pating this condition of things, and
realizing that it was now or never,
massed in force their Prussian guard
and drove the British back through
sheer force of numbers. Buck they
went, contesting each trench stubbornly
as they evacuated it.

When within about sixty yards of
where the artillery was hidden, the
troops under orders suddenly split their
line and dispersed on either side, leav-
ing a huge gap—the break in the Brit-
ish line which the enemy had been try-
ing to make for weeks. Into this break
came the Prussian Guard, wildly shout-
ing and cheering. They had advanced
within fifty yards of the muzzles of the
field guns when these belched forth at
point-blank range, while the maxims
fired into them on either side.

Not even the Prussian Guard could
stand this. They broke, wavered and
fled. Their flight was aided by a savage
charge made by the Black Watch, which
regiment in company with others, was
up and at them the moment the signs
of wavering were seen.

The whole thing was beautifully
timed by the infantry and artillery.
Not only were the Germans driven back
over the trenches, which but a short
time ago they had taken from the Brit-
ish, but they were pursued by the High-
landers for over a mile beyond.

The net result was that the Germans
lost over a thousand men killed and
some three thousand wounded, as well
as their own advanced trenches, from
which the final attack had originated,
and the British artillery is now sending
shells a mile further into their ranks.

Fire Wood Wanted

Tenders for the supply of fire wood
Good sound hardwood, beach, black birch
and maple, and good sound dry pine for
the 14 schools of the municipality of
Clarendon will be received up to one
o'clock p. m., of Saturday, 28th Novem-
ber, at the office of the Municipal Clerk,
M. A. MCKINLEY.



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HOME

Selected Recipes.

Pancakes.—Delicious pancakes may be made by adding to any good prepared pancake flour one beaten egg and a little milk. This enriches the batter and noticeably improves it.

A Variation in Scrambled Eggs.—Beat the eggs, season with salt and pepper, and add them to melted butter in chafing dish. When nearly scrambled, add bread cut into dice and browned.

Duck Stuffing (Peanut).—Three-quarters of cracker crumbs, one-half of a cupful of shelled peanuts, finely chopped, one-half of a cupful of heavy cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a few drops of onion juice, salt and Cayenne pepper. Mix the ingredients in the order given.

Ripe Cucumber Relish.—Twelve ripe cucumbers, four large onions, four green peppers, two red peppers. Put through coarse knife of meat grinder. Add half cup salt, one cup sugar, one and one-half cups vinegar. Can cold. This is delicious, retains its crispness and is exceedingly pretty, too.

Oatmeal Mush With Apples.—Core the apples, leaving large cavities; pare and cook until soft in syrup made by boiling sugar and water together, allowing one cupful of sugar to one and one-half cupfuls of water. Fill the cavities with oatmeal mush; serve with sugar and cream. The syrup should be saved and reused. Berries, sliced bananas or sliced peaches are excellent when served with any breakfast cereal.

Chicken and Oyster Soup.—Cut up and prepare a medium-sized fowl as for fricasseé. Cover with water, and cook slowly, removing the scum as it rises. When the chicken is tender, take it up; strain and return the broth to the kettle. If there is not a quart of it add boiling water. Add one quart of oysters with their juice, and the same amount of scalding milk. Season to taste with a little salt and pepper; also a little mace and nutmeg if liked. Thicken with one teaspoonful of flour and butter rubbed together and just before it is served stir one-half of a tea cupful of hot cream into the soup. This makes three quarts of soup.

Batata Muihshy (stuffed potatoes).—Peel a dozen medium-sized potatoes, hollow them out through a small hole with a sharp knife until the shell is about as thin as an orange peel, and fry them well with butter. Mince into very small pieces a sufficient quantity of lean, tender mutton, add a proportionate quantity of pine seeds, season the mixture with salt and pepper, and fry it thoroughly. Stuff the potatoes with the friend meat and set them side by side, with the hole upward, in a saucepan. Put some tomatoes, a little butter and half a pint or so of water in the pan, and cook the potatoes over a light fire, for about half an hour. The pine seeds can generally be procured at any Syrian grocery store. If they are unobtainable, the meat may either be

used alone, or in combination with some other ingredient.

Sauer Kraut and 'Cucumber Pickles.—Cut cabbage fine, using kraut cutter. For every gallon use a rounded tablespoon of salt and one-half teaspoon caraway seeds. Mix well. Wash medium size cucumbers. On the bottom of an earthenware jar put a few dill stems (seeds will do), then put in alternate layers of cucumbers sprinkled with salt, and the prepared cabbage. About three times the thickness of cabbage when pressed down with the palms of your hands as of cucumbers. Continue until jar is full, using cabbage as last layer. Over all put a white cloth and a white plate turned over with a weight on it to keep contents under brine. Add more water later as needed. When ready to use slice cucumbers lengthwise for the table and boil kraut as usual.

Bread.—One large cup mashed potato, two tablespoons lard, one-half cup sugar. Beat all into mashed potato while hot. Add three cups lukewarm water and strain through medium fine strainer. Add to above mixture one pint flour, warmed, and beat till well mixed. Some brands of flour will require more than the pint to thicken. Add one yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup warm water. Stir all together for several minutes or until thoroughly mixed. Set in warm place to rise and stir at intervals, as it makes a lighter sponge. At bed time or early next morning warm two and one-half quarts of flour (or more if not enough to stiffen properly), add one tablespoon of salt. Mix the sponge into this flour until a medium stiff dough is formed. Knead and pound well and set away to rise. When light mix into loaves. Knead each loaf well for better bread. Warming the flour is part of the secret of this bread's excellence.

Household Hints.

By dipping a broom in boiling suds once a week it can be preserved for longer use.

Linen stored in a closet, warm and poorly ventilated, will soon become yellow and crack.

One yard of sheeting will make a pair of pillow cases, and will cost much less than pillow tubing.

If a few drops of paraffin are applied to a cut, it will give instant relief and also assist it to heal.

Boiled chestnuts served on lettuce leaves, with French dressing, make a delicious and seasonable salad.

A piece bag made of mosquito netting enables one by a look to find the particular roll of goods desired.

Spirits of turpentine will remove most spots from silk, but care must be taken to be sure that the dye is fast.

Varnished paper on walls should be cleaned with a flannel dipped in weak tea and polished with a dry cloth.

To sharpen a knife, fold a piece of emery paper in the centre and draw the knife rapidly back and forth several times.

A small piece of glass placed over a cookery book when lying open on the table keeps it open and enables the cook to read the recipe without handling the book with sticky fingers.

When a kettle is "furred" inside

fill it with water, add a good-sized lump of borax, and let it boil well. Then pour away the borax and water, and rinse thoroughly with clear cold water.

Sweet spirits of nitre will remove ink-spots from wood. Rub the spots with the nitre when the wood turns white, wipe it off with a soft cotton rag. It may be necessary to make a second application.

When you have finished with the kitchen fire for cooking purposes take some fine coal dust, put it in a strong brown paper bag, damp it, and put it on the top of the fire. The latter will burn slowly for hours.

Chinese gloss starch is made of two tablespoons raw starch and one tablespoonful borax dissolved in one and one-half cups water. Garments are dipped in this, rolled tightly and left a few hours in a dry cloth before ironing.

Soups should be made from the liquor of every vegetable cooked, with a little milk or butter added. The water from the vegetables, thrown down the drain contains the mineral salts or the vital element of the vegetable, and should never be wasted.

People who suffer much from "acidity" will do well to try going without bread and especially without any starchy thing with an acid, at the same time trying to find out how much fat can be tolerated, butter, cream, or the fat of bacon, and so forth. Fats do not stimulate the gastric juices.

MODERN EXPLOSIVES.

Various Kinds Used by Different Countries.

Dr. Louis Bell says that the stories about mysterious explosives of tremendous power are inaccurate, or greatly exaggerated. As a matter of fact, military experts do not use the most powerful explosives, for they will not stand the enormous shock of being fired from a high-power gun, without exploding and blowing the gun to pieces. The explosive needed is one that can stand the enormous shock of being accelerated to a velocity of two thousand feet a second in less than twenty feet—the length of the cannon. "The substances most used for military work," says Doctor Bell, "are those that arise from the nitration of some of the benzene compounds, the simplest of which is nitrobenzene itself, which has formed a component in a good many explosives, including some excellent sporting powders. Other members of this group are obtained by the nitration of carbolic acid, toluol, naphthalene, and analogous substances. The first mentioned, trinitrophenol, commonly known as picric acid, has long been a favorite, for its use runs back for something like twenty years. Melinite, first used by the French, and lyddite, familiar in the English service, are both essentially picric acid. This substance will not stand firing in shell in its usual crystalline form; but when melted down into a dense slug, it stands the shock, and, by a sufficiently powerful primer, can be detonated with extreme violence; its power ranks, in fact, with that of the best nitroglycerin explosives. It has often been loaded into the shells by actually pouring the melted substance into the cavity, and letting it solidify. Another explosive now popular is trinitrotoluol, loaded in a similar fashion. If the reports from the front regarding the German shells, jocosely named 'Jack Johnsons' by Tommy Atkins, are to be trusted, this compound is the one probably used by the Germans, as it is in several other services, since the explosion of trinitrotoluol is characterized by dense black smoke." Dr. Bell characterizes the widely published story of the French shell that on exploding liberates vapors that smite every living being in the vicinity with instant death as a falsehood.

NERVES UNDER FIRE IN BATTLE

Of all the mysteries of war—and there are many—none is more baffling or more elusive to the student of fighting human nature than the way in which blind panic will grip and temporarily paralyze even the most seasoned troops, writes a veteran war correspondent.

No fighting man in the world, the British bluejacket or British Tommy Atkins not excepted, is immune from the sudden, subtle attack of blue funk.

However, so far as a comparison of the fighting qualities of the various nations is possible—I have never found any material difference in man's courage, be he white, brown or black, though it assumes different forms—I should say, without disrespect to our allies, that the Frenchman is the most susceptible to panic.

The Frenchman's imaginative qualities make him a bonny and enthusiastic fighter, but, just because he has a vivid imagination, is he peculiarly liable to lose his head—and to lose it very badly.

I remember being with the French Foreign Legion during the Moroccan war when, late one night, the goums (native scouts) came galloping back to camp with the news that the Moors were coming in force.

Panic will seize men in broad daylight, but certainly there is nothing more favorable to its development than the actuality or fear of an attack in the small hours of the morning. The alarm, as it so happened, was a false one, but the mischief was done. Suddenly, instantaneously, like the dropping of a great black pall, fear fell upon us, and these hard bitten, reckless devils of the Foreign Legion broke and scattered.

I dare say to the mind of many a reader there will spring a picture of a disordered, yelling mob running this way and that, but the picture, if conceived, would be false.

If one can lay a finger on any salient characteristic of panic, it is that panic-stricken men do not run. They walk, or rather stumble along, heedless of whither they are going, so long as it is away from the enemy. Also, men in the grip of a nameless fear do not cry out. Their tongues, like their limbs, are more or less paralyzed.

When I meet a man who tells me that he has never been afraid under fire I know him to be a liar. Perhaps, in one's first engagement, the novelty and excitement of the occasion counterbalance fear. But I am certain that the oftener a man goes into action the more he is afraid, and it is morale, discipline and, above all, the fear of being exposed as a coward, that keeps him from running away.

Another curious characteristic of panic is the fact that, though the retreating men may be fired into and hustled they will not retaliate. In fact, they seem to wish to be killed, and during a debacle one might say that every man hangs out a placard on his back of "Please shoot me!"

Eighteen miles did the Foreign Legion stumble across the desert, though no enemy pursued. Then, as suddenly as it had come, fear left them and they pulled up, ashamed to look at their officers, ashamed to look at themselves.

What stops a panic? It is hard to say. As often as not, it goes as mysteriously, as inexplicably as it came. It may be said, however, that it is always the officers who save the situation, beating and taunting the men into manhood again.

During the last Zulu war the late Lord Bill Beresford came upon a

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Canada. Has many
imitations but no equal

CLEANS AND
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Tommy who had a bad attack of funk and was cowering behind a rock. Beresford looked at him and then said: "Your poor, dear old mother would be proud if she could see you, wouldn't she?"

With a snarl the man leapt to his feet, rushed into the thickest of the fray, and fought like a tiger suffering from toothache.

Of all fighting men the British bluejacket or soldier is the least liable to panic. Still, even he does not always escape, although, in an experience as a war correspondent which embraces nineteen campaigns and 29 pitched battles, I have only once seen the British Tommy thoroughly and utterly demoralized.

This was at the battle of Tama, when through a blunder for which General Sir Gerald Graham, V.C., chivalrously assumed a responsibility that was not his, the leading square was ambushed.

It was so neatly trapped that, before anything could be done, there were 3,000 of the enemy inside the square. Then the men began to give.

There was no shouting, no running, but just a confused, straggling, aimless walk or roll, to nowhere in particular. This lasted for seven or eight minutes, and then a trifling incident caused the cord of fear to snap like a fiddle string.

A wounded Tommy, down in the sand, had got hold of a Dervish round the legs in such a manner that the latter could not use his spear. Some of the men, catching sight of the struggle, called to the others to turn and watch it. In a few seconds the square was stationary and facing inwards, watching a duel.

Slowly, pertinaciously, hanging on like a bulldog, the Tommy—a very powerful man—dragged the Dervish down, stretched him across his knee and broke his back in two. Cheer after cheer greeted the feat, and then the late Lord Beresford lifted up a moral voice and bellowed: "Rule Britannia!"

That did it. Yell after yell of Homeric laughter burst from the ranks. Then came silence—a grim, terrible silence, as the men spat on their hands and went to the bayonet killing. Of the 3,000 or more Dervishes inside the square not one came out alive; but for about ten minutes it had been touch-and-go with Tommy Atkins.

I was in the first battle of El Teb, when Valentine Baker Pasha's force of 6,000 Egyptians and some 300 Europeans was cut to pieces. Over 4,500 Egyptians were slain, while I was one of the six survivors out of 300 Europeans. The ill-formed square broke at the first Bedouin onslaught and then ensued a horrible, panic-stricken procession back to the sea.

The enemy hung on for two or three miles, cutting, slashing, killing at will, for, as I have said, characteristically of panic, the men made no effort to defend themselves.

In this Armageddon there will be panics.

Personally, I think the Latin races will be the first to crack under the strain. At the same time, no race has a monopoly of panic, for none escapes our common heritage of fear, only some men have the panic sense more highly developed.

What about the Teuton? The German soldier may either set an example of moral stamina or he may prove to be overtrained and stale and, therefore, liable to the sudden onrush of senseless fear.

One thing, however, I can assert with confidence: If there be a man on earth who is impervious to panic—who can avert it or stay it once it has developed, then that man is the British officer, naval or military.

Except in his own petty or non-commissioned officers, the British officer is unapproached in the hold he has over himself.

KEEN-EYED K. OF K.

Interesting Anecdotes of the Great Soldier.

Anecdotes of Lord Kitchener of Khartum—K. of K., as he is popularly called by the English—have been going the rounds of the foreign and the American newspapers since the outbreak of the war in Europe. Some are new, and more old; some credible, and more incredible. One of the most popular is that of the hairpins—of which there are almost as many versions as there are pins in a lady's hair. The original version, however, seems to be that brought from South Africa at the time of the Boer War by a lively young French journalist, Mons. Jean Carriere of the Paris Matin. According to him, a dandy British officer, with an unfortunately effeminate taste in trifles, one day came to Lord Kitchener bringing a fine lawn handkerchief upon which, in compliance with a fashionable fancy of the moment, he desired to obtain the general's autograph.

K. of K. took the handkerchief, turned it over, turned it round, carefully inspected its quality, and inquired:

"This is doubtless your sister's handkerchief?"

"No," replied the officer, "it's mine."

"Ah," echoed Kitchener, "it is yours!"

And he handed it back, without writing upon it, inquiring as he did so, "And what kind of hairpins do you wear?"

If the story is not true, it is at least invented in harmony with the known characteristics of K. of K., who despises fripperies and affectations. Mrs. Erskine, wife of one of his former officers, tells how, at Pretoria, he one day observed a young lieutenant sporting a monocle.

"Does your eyesight require you to wear that?" he inquired.

"It does," replied the young man, hastily.

"Then report to-morrow morning to the line of communications," ordered Lord Kitchener, crisply. "I do not require men with poor eyesight at headquarters."

K. of K. despises self-advertising, and has never sought popularity. When he can, he escapes lionizing; and he appears to care nothing for the applause and approval of the public, except so far as it helps him to carry on his work. But his observant eye discriminates as keenly as in other things between the real and the artificial in popular renown. Mrs. Erskine describes how, after an elaborate function in his honor, at which a pompous master of ceremonies had delivered a verbose eulogy before a distinguished company (boring him most frightfully), she and her husband returning home on horseback in his company. On the way they passed a shabby ice-cream cart, the sides of which were decorated with cheap lithographs of Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, and Kitchener. K. of K. leaned suddenly forward in passing, flicked his own dusty portrait with the tip of his riding whip, and declared:

"That, and that only is fame."

Task Him Prisoner.

A story is told of a British soldier in Belgium. His colonel, observing him one morning wending his way to camp with a fine rooster in his arms, stopped him to know if he had been stealing chickens. "No, colonel," was the reply; "I just saw the old fellow sitting on the wall, and I ordered him to crow for England, and he wouldn't, so I just took him prisoner."



Women Risk Lives to Bring "Goodies" to Soldiers in Trenches.

Peasant women, at great personal risk, distributing walnuts to the Belgian soldiers in the trenches between Duffell and Liere while the attack by the Germans on Antwerp was raging.

ST. VITUS DANCE

Another Severe Case Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

St. Vitus dance is a common form of nervous trouble, which affects not only young children, but men and women as well. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the most severe cases of St. Vitus dance, because they actually make the rich, red blood that feeds and restores the starving, shattered nerves. This has been proved in hundreds of cases, among them that of Mrs. John Duncan, London, Ont., who says: "About a year ago I found myself becoming very nervous. At the outset I did not pay much attention to it as I thought the trouble would pass away. In this I was disappointed, for I soon found myself rapidly growing worse. My right arm and leg began to jerk and twitch all the time, even when I was in bed, and I found great difficulty in walking or doing any work. Finally the trouble affected my speech, and it was with difficulty I made myself understood. Of course I was doctoring for the trouble, but was not being helped, and finally the doctor wanted me to go to the hospital for treatment. This I did not care to do, and it was at this stage that I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had used four boxes I felt much better, and in a short time longer I was quite well and strong. My neighbors look upon my cure as quite wonderful, and indeed I think it is, and shall always be grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me."

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

BRITISH ARMY NAMES.

The Sergeant Had to Give Up the Roll-Call in Disgrace.

Of the minor horrors of war, outside the battlefield, not the lightest are being suffered by the English drill-sergeants. Hawkins, Smithers and Scrooge have long answered blithely enough to British roll-calls, but now a new sort of Tommy is in the field—a "Thomas," whose aristocratic name, for example, of Cholmondeley does not sound familiar to his ears when pronounced in common-sense, drill-sergeant style. As the story goes:

A sergeant calling the roll for a company of the new "sportsmen" battalion for the first time had a terrible experience recently. Having disposed successfully of a few "Harpers," "Mitchells," etc., he came to the name "Montague."

"Private Montague," shouted the sergeant.

There was no reply, but when the name was repeated a half-hearted "Here, sir," came from the ranks.

"Why didn't you answer before?" demanded the sergeant. "Because my name is Mon-ta-gue," replied the recruit.

"Well," snapped the sergeant, "you'll do seven days' fatigues."

The next name on the list, Majorbanks, brought no response, for the sergeant pronounced it "Ma-joreybanks."

A second call brought the mild response: "I expect you mean me, sir. My name is Marshbanks."

The sergeant almost reeled, but proceeded bravely with "Colquhoun."

"Private Col-kew-houn," he called.

"Coo-hoon, sir; that's me," came a brisk reply from the front rank.

The drill-instructor gave up, and closing his book, he wearily gave the order "number." When this was completed, he said:

"One hundred and twenty-one. That's right. Now, if there are any more of you with fancy names just come to me after drill and tell me how you would like to be called."

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolute cure for childhood constipation. They never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, and unlike castor oil, their action is mild and they are pleasant to take. Concerning them Mrs. G. Morgan, Huntsville, Ont., says: "My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and colic till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are surely the best remedy I know of for little ones as they quickly banished all signs of constipation and colic. I would use no other medicine for baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Women employed in the knitting industry at Piedmont, Italy, average from seventeen to twenty-five cents a day in wages.

He—At last we are alone. I've been hoping for this chance. She—So have I. He (pleased)—Ah! You knew, then, that I wanted to ask you to be my wife. She—Yes, and I wanted to say "No" emphatically and get it over with.



Sir Philip W. Chetwode, D.S.O., commanding the 5th Cavalry Brigade, British expeditionary force. He had the distinction of being the first "mentioned in despatches" during the present war.

DOWN BY THE SOUNDING SEA

HITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped by Waves of the Atlantic.

St. John, N.B., is suffering a slight epidemic of cholera infantum. One shipload of furs from Hudson Bay to St. John's, Nfld., was valued at three hundred thousand dollars.

Josuf Andrus, a Belgian, was arrested at Gagetown for storming the homes of several loyal Germans with a rifle.

The hauling power of seven tugs was required to clear the S.S. Shenandoah from Navy Island, where she foundered.

Peter Andrew, an Austrian reservist, was arrested at the Reserve Mines, Sydney, with a quantity of explosives in his possession.

Business men estimate that the Maritime sardine catch will run up to \$1,000,000. Two Weirmen made \$40,000 in one week's catch.

Amos Hall and Rupert Jodrey, of Lake George, King's County, were both found shot in the woods. Hall was dead and Jodrey was in a dying condition.

Norwood Gray, a colored man, is charged at McAdam, N.B., with removing fish plates, bolts and frogs from the C.P.R. tracks, endangering many lives.

Admiral Maas, commander of the German fleet, who was killed at Heligoland, was well known in Halifax. Several years ago he paid a long visit to the city on the German training ship Freya.

Corporal John Metcalf, of the 71st Regiment, whose home is in McAdam, N.B., has seen twelve years and a half of active service. He has been wounded several times. He was accepted at Valcartier.

A jury at Millstream, King's County, N.B., declared that the shooting of James H. Goggin by his cousin, Henry Loker, while on a hunting trip, was accidental. Goggin was mistaken for a deer.

Examination is being made at St. Stephen, N.B., of every person and vehicle entering Canada from United States. The intention is to save damage to Canadian bridges and buildings by German sympathizers.

The new shoe factory of Clarke Brothers at St. Stephen, as well as buildings belonging to Henry Pinkerton, Leverett Russell, Mrs. J. R. McClure and John Manuel, was destroyed in a fire which did \$45,000 damage.

Two government steamers—the Belleventure and Bonaventure—have just left Halifax with supplies for men engaged in the government's railway undertaking on the Hudson Bay. It is hoped another trip can be made this year.

Minnie Thompson, a little Syrian girl, was accidentally shot at Gibson, N.B., by an eleven-year-old boy named Rami, who pointed a small rifle at her and fired, believing that the gun was not loaded. The bullet entered just below the heart. She is in a critical condition.

If you want to engrave your name on a girl's heart try what a diamond will do.

"Here, what's all this row about?" asked the policeman, breathlessly. "Why, this woman is collecting money for the peace society, and when I refused to contribute she knocked me down," explained the meek-looking man.

A witty Irishman, newly arrived in London, noted some blankets in a window, ticketed "To be thrown away!" In walked Pat and demanded a pair. He received them and walked out again. The shopkeeper ran after him. "Here, you haven't paid for those blankets you got just now!" "Of course not," says Pat, "weren't they labelled to be thrown away, and shure didn't I come in and ask you for a pair to save you the trouble of throwing them away?"

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Waskawin, Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck, you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-around pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at any dealer's anywhere.

IN A LONDON RESTAURANT.

All the Foreign Waiters Have Been Discharged.

The lights of London are no more. A further order has been issued limiting still more the lighting of the town. Gone are the electric signs, and the blaze of lamps in shop windows. Many of the streets are in almost total darkness, and nearly every standard lamp is shaded at the top. Piccadilly Circus, Regent Street, Oxford Street—these are places of gloom. Occasionally an airship patrols above the streets, now so low that her car seems likely to strike the roofs, and again a mere speck in the sky.

I went into one of London's best known restaurants the other night—one might easily have passed it by, so shrouded in darkness was its frontage. But inside there were great doings. The band was playing popular airs, and the guests were lustily singing to the music. At first one's impression was that the people were beginning to maffick over early, but the usual singing was not due to unhealthy excitement. It was rather as though these usually sedate people were seeking some way of expressing their confidence, their high hopes. One significant feature was that every waiter was English.

As the situation now is, the man who has gone to the country for peace and quietness will find these the more readily if he returns to London. In town the lamps are dark at night, but we no longer depend on the moon for our light. Improvised street lamps, hastily rigged-up coffee stalls, the promise of a cinematograph shed and a boxing booth, and other innovations from which we would have turned in horror little over a week ago—we are accepting these with complacency—perhaps even with a little secret pride.

DOCTOR KNEW

Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the tea or coffee habit and all of the ails following.

The patient of an Eastern physician says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings." (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar, because they each contain the drug, caffeine.)

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful re-builder and delicious food-drink."

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said."

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am again well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 50c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum—sold by Grocers.

BOY'S HEAD A SIGHT FROM ECZEMA

In Blisters, Itched and Burned Badly. Had to Put Gloves On Child's Hands. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Healed.

10 Abbott Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"My boy had eczema badly all over, but his head was very bad and was affected most. It came out in blisters and it was a sight to look at. It itched and burned so badly that I had to put gloves on the child's hands. It came out first on his face near the ears, then went to his head and then on his body. His head was like a fish it was so bad. "I used —, also —, and others, and nothing did him any good. I gave them up and tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and at the end of six weeks he was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Carroll, Jan. 1, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

For pimples and blackheads the following is the most effective and economical treatment: Gently massage the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

Manly to Resist It.

A statesman once came to a friend of his, a man of noble character who had been a judge, to ask his advice about a man who had greatly insulted him. He was full of indignation, and described the insult in strong language. "Tell me," he asked, "is not my indignation righteous. Will it not be manly to resent such an injury?" "Yes," was the calm reply. "It will be manly to resent it; but it will be God-like to forgive it." How many quarrels are kept alive because the one who is wronged cannot forgive! How sweet a world we might make if we would hurry with our pardons!

The Martial Spirit.

"Oh, George, George!" exclaimed a fond mother when she saw her small boy considerably battered and dirty. "You have been fighting again! How often have I told you that you shouldn't fight?" "Well," said he, "what are you going to do when a fellow hits you?"

"Why, keep out of his way," said the mother.

"I'll bet," said the youngster, "he'll keep out of mine after this."

Heard in an Office.

"I believe Grumpley would sooner fight than eat."

"So would you if you had his dyspepsia."

ON THE MARRIAGE DAY

Romance ceases and history begins and comes begin to go too when "Putnam's" is applied—it takes out roots, branch and stem. Nothing so sure and painless as Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; try "Putnam's," 25c. at all dealers.

His Fortune.

"Darling," whispered the ardent suitor, "I lay my fortune at your feet."

"Your fortune," she replied in surprise; "I didn't know you had one."

"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

"If I were you, Matilda, I wouldn't take any notice of the cook if she's angry. 'But I have to take notice—she's just given it.'"

A WARM WINTER.

June weather prevails in California, the ideal wintering place, reached comfortably and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry. Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago—The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco; the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail. Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Did a Lot For Him.

"You can't convince me," said the little man with the ragged trousers, "that you can bring up children right by talkin' to 'em an' lettin' it go at that. You've got to use the rod, or you'll spoil the child. I used to git about three lickin's a day on the average." "It doesn't seem to have done very much for you," replied the lady with the protruding jaw. "It has done a lot for me. If they'd let me go my own way I might almost have been a failure in life."

A Vagrant of the Air.

"Why did the police officer call the aviator down and arrest him?" "For having no visible means of support."

SHORT MEN ALSO USEFUL. British Recruits May Measure Five Feet Three Inches.

Short men, men of limited stature, are assuming a new importance. This fact is another development of the great struggle. The rigid rule governing the height of British recruits is being assailed. The present limit is five feet, six inches. Now it is proposed to reduce the requirement to five feet, three inches.

Nor is this due to the demand of the hour for more soldiers. The army will not be weakened by the addition of little men. On the contrary, the methods and requirements of modern warfare make the vigorous little man quite as useful as the vigorous big man.

This is pointed out by medical men and medical publications. One of the latter declares that a wiry physique is more desirable in the soldier than brute force. The model soldier is the one who can endure bad weather, broken sleep, irregular feeding, long marches, and has the brains to take cover and use his weapon with skill and patience. It is pointed out also that the smaller man eats less, weighs less, keeps warm in a smaller space, offers a less prominent mark to the enemy and can shelter himself better in a trench than a big man. In short, the hardy little man should make quite as good a modern soldier as the big man.

Times and methods in military circles have changed since Frederick the Great hunted far and near for big men for his Grenadier Guard, and when he found a particularly imposing fellow he did not, it is said, hesitate to kidnap him.

In France, where little men abound, the height requirement is a flexible one, but in Great Britain the admission to the army of undersized men involves the breaking of a military tradition.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

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

"The man I was quarreling with just now is fairly choking with rage." "Then why did you make him swallow his words?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargat in Cows.

"My dining-room is the hottest place on earth. I wish I knew what to do to cool it." "Did you ever take a friend home to dinner when your wife didn't expect it?"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day use and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle. CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN. Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Seeing and Raising the Wind.

"Just see the wind," exclaimed little Bobby, looking from the window on a stormy day.

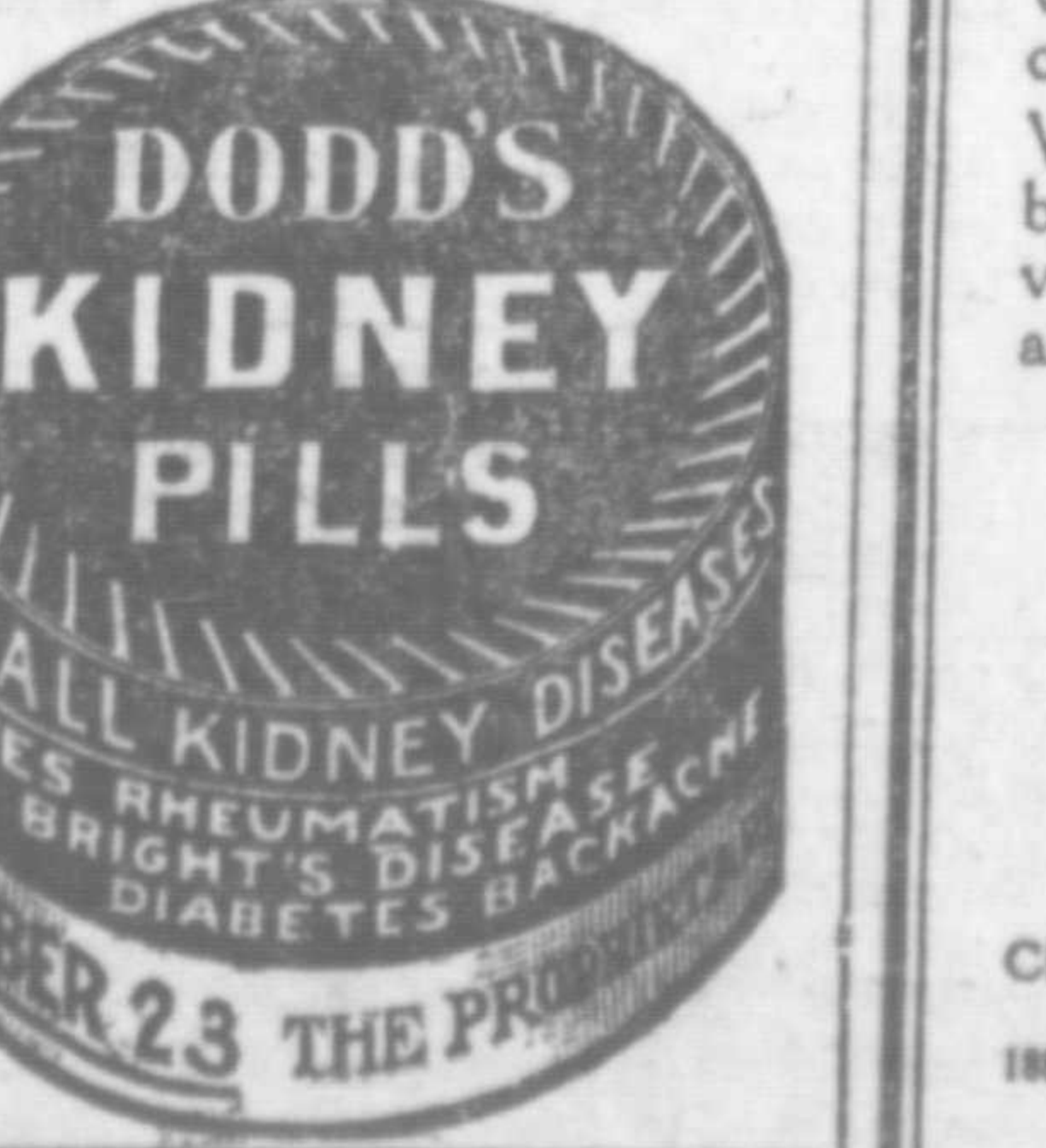
"You ask me to do something impossible," answered Bobby's papa, who was a great stickler for accuracy. "Wind is air in motion, and you cannot see it. It is invisible."

"But, papa—"

"Well, my son?"

"I heard you talking about a sight draft the other day."

And papa didn't explain how he had raised the wind to meet that.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 23 THE PRO.

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

Electric Shock Stops Heart. Doctors have decided that an electric shock kills a man by destroying the rhythm of the heart beats and acting on the lungs like an overdose of an anesthetic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Been to the Circus.

"Ah, my boy, you've been to the circus! It pains me greatly to think that one so young should have crossed the threshold of iniquity." Bobby—"But, father, I didn't cross no threshold. I crawled in under the tent!"

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Things Being Equal.

"Mother," asked Tommy, "is it correct to say that you 'water a horse' when he is thirsty?" "Yes, my dear," said his mother. "Well, then," said Tommy, picking up a saucer, "I'm going to milk the cat."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"I have patrician blood in my veins. Members of my family were traced to Flodden Field in the days of chivalry." Young Lady (anxiously)—"Oh! They traced them, then! So there were detectives even at that remote period!"

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write M. W. Dawson, Hamilton or 94 Colborne St., Toronto.

M. W. DAWSON, Colborne St. Toron.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN, N. York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only \$1.00. Terms Liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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



The First of ALL "Home Remedies"

"VASELINE" in its many forms, with their innumerable uses, is the foundation of the family medicine chest.

Vaseline

It keeps the skin smooth and sound. Invaluable in the nursery for burns, cuts, insect bites, etc. Absolutely pure and safe.

"Vaseline" is sold by drug and general stores everywhere, or a full size bottle will be sent direct on receipt of 10c.

Write for new illustrated booklet which describes the various "Vaseline" preparations and their many uses.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated) 1880 CHABOT AVE. MONTREAL

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Mitts and Gloves

We have the most complete and up to the minute line of Mitts and Gloves we have ever shown. We have them in Moca, Dogskin and Buckskin Lined and Unlined; also Wool for men and Chamois, Suede, Kid and Wool for women.

SOCKS

We have the best 25 cent Wool Socks for men that we have ever shown. Ask to see them.

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.

Shooting Accident in Eardley.

Mistaken for deer two brothers, David and Napoleon Lebrun, well known farmers of the township of Eardley, Que., were accidentally shot and wounded by Joseph Lusk, a farmer living there, last Wednesday afternoon in the Eardley mountains, north of Aylmer. David Lebrun who was shot in the abdomen is in a rather critical condition, but his brother was not so seriously injured, the bullet from Lusk's rifle passed through his right arm and lodged in his brother's body. Lusk was grief stricken when he discovered what he had done, and ran to Eardley village where he called Dr. Hudson, of Aylmer, by telephone. Sheriff Wright, to whom the matter was reported, is satisfied that it was purely accidental and has no suspicions of foul play. The Lebrun and the Lusk families have always been on the best of terms. The men connected with the accident are young men. The Lebrun brothers are 18 and 20 years of age, the sons of Mr. Joseph Lebrun. Joseph Lusk, who is a son of Mr. Benjamin Lusk, is 24 years old.

David Lebrun has since succumbed to his wounds.

Death of Mrs. S. S. Dickson.

The Lumsden News Record of Nov. 5th, has the following reference to the death of Mrs. S. S. Dickson, who with her husband and family were for a good many years residents of Pakenham township, before going west. The death of Mrs. Harriet Hilliard Dickson, wife of Mr. Samuel S. Dickson, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 3rd, came rather suddenly to the family. The deceased lady had been ailing for some time, but was not confined to her bed. Among her numerous acquaintances in and around Lumsden she was highly esteemed. With her respected husband, to whom she was married in March, 1890, at Clarendon, in the province of Quebec, she came to the west in 1891, to the homestead, three miles south of Lumsden. A family of five sons and four daughters accompanied the parents to the west. Two of the family are at home, Mr. Robert and Miss Irene. Other members of the family are: Albert, at Coalmont, B. C.; George, at Milwaukee, Wis.; William, at Govan; John, at Moose Jaw; Mrs. J. E. Riddell, Moose Jaw; Mrs. F. R. Chisholm, Indian Head; Mrs. Alex. S. Balfour, Lumsden. Fourteen grand-children mourn the departure of Mrs. Dickson. Mr. Dickson disposed of his farm property some five years ago and since then has been a resident of Lumsden. Mrs. Dickson, who was in her 73rd year, was a daughter of the late Captain Hilliard, U. E.

Back in Business

In the Old Stand, with a Full Line of
Cutters, Harness ...
... Robes, Blankets
... And Deering Machinery ...

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping to be favored with a share of your trade in the future,

Yours, truly,
G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

P. S.—Horses bought, sold and exchanged.

Canadian Civic Progress.

To many of the visitors to the recent City Planning Conference in Toronto one of the most interesting features was the display of photographs and maps of Canadian cities. These had been gathered by the Commission of Conservation with the aid of the city officials and commercial organizations of the various municipalities. The desire for a continuation of the work of the Commission of Conservation in the interest of intelligent city planning was indicated by a resolution adopted by the Canadian delegates before the adjournment of the conference. This resolution advocated "the creation of a special bureau on city planning in connection with the activities of the Commission of Conservation, to act as a central body to encourage and co-operate with provincial or other housing and town-planning organizations and thus to pursue the good already attained and furthermore anticipated—a good work which we believe will be welcomed by all classes of people of the Dominion."

To the delegates two facts were made very clear by the Canadian exhibits—the wonderfully rapid growth in size of many of the cities of the Dominion and the increasing attention which most of them are giving to city-planning and community well-being.

Boiling a Fish.

In boiling any fish you should put enough water in a large pot to enable a fish to swim in it if it were alive. Add to this water half a cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of salt, one whole onion, one dozen whole black peppers, one blade of mace. Take any fish and sew it up in a new piece of cheesecloth fitted to the shape of the fish. Put in the water and heat slowly for thirty minutes; then let it boil hard and fast for about ten minutes. Unwrap and serve with drawn butter made from the liquor in which the fish was cooked and add to it the juice of half a lemon.

Iceland Brides.

In Iceland, where various interesting and fantastic superstitions abound, there is an ancient custom that every bride must invite all her friends to a dinner in her home, and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If she succeeds in pleasing her critical guests she achieves not only praise for her own skill, but she helps along her own younger sisters, who are then assumed to be equally well instructed in the intricacies of the culinary art and consequently have their chances of marriage more than doubled.

Origin of Geography.

The Phoenicians were the first people to communicate to other nations a knowledge of distant lands. It is now known that before the time of Homer that enterprising people had passed beyond the limit of the Mediterranean into the great western ocean, and it was by their sailors that the first rough charts of the world as then known were made. But geography as a science originated among the Greeks, its real father being Herodotus of Halicarnassus, about B. C. 484.

Force of an Auto Smash.

If a motorcar is wrecked when going forty miles an hour its occupant is thrown out against a wall, a post or a fence with the same force that he would strike if he fell to the ground from a height of 53.75 feet. To get an idea of what the force of this impact might be stand on a wall or a house 53.75 feet high, look down and contemplate the jump. If the car is going sixty miles an hour the impact is equivalent to a fall of 121 feet.

Wanted Him Solemn.

"Mamma," exclaimed little Elsie, "I know something awful about our minister!"
"Why, what is it, dear?" asked her mother in surprise.
"Why," continued Elsie, "he was talking to a man on the street today, and I heard him laugh right out loud."

They Won't Let You Reform.

A few days after you have quit tobacco a friend in Kentucky ships you enough tobacco to last you a year. And when you make up your mind to quit lying some girl asks you to guess how old she is.

Patience.

There is no road too long to the man who advances deliberately and without undue haste. There are no honors too distant to the man who prepares himself for them with patience.—La Bruyere.

UP-TO-DATE

TAILORING

A good fit guaranteed.

A good line of Gents' Furnishings, Sweaters, Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats at reduced prices.

No trouble to show Goods.

MURRAY BROS.

(Successors to A. E. BOURKE.)

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

- - -

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

- - -

Your Patronage Solicited.

Hamlet In South Africa.

It can hardly be expected that "post impressionism" will be confined to pictures in the future. A friend of mine writes me from South Africa that some genius out there has done "Hamlet" in the Taal and quotes the following example, which seems to me extremely post impressionistic. Here it is:
Hamlet—Wie is u?
Ghost—Ik is enn spook.
Hamlet—Wies spook is u?
Ghost—Ik is yu papa's spook.

Cold Feet.

During a marriage ceremony in Scotland recently the bridegroom looked extremely wretched, and he got so fidgety, standing first on one foot and then on the other, that the "best man" decided he would find out what the trouble was.
"What's up, Jack?" he whispered.
"Hae ye lost the ring?"
"No," answered the unhappy one, with a woful look, "the ring's safe enough, but, man, I've lost me enthusiasm."

Housekeeper's Rights.

The absolute right of the woman to preserve her unprepared house against the curiosity of critical visitors was demonstrated in Toronto when the Governor-General visited the Workingman's Homes erected by the Toronto Housing Commission. On one doorstep stood a woman with three children at her skirts, and a fourth in arms.

"May I see your house?" asked the duke, as he approached the verandah. "Will you let me look through your home?"
"Your royal highness," said the woman, "I beg pardon—but I've been that busy looking after these—" indicating the children, "that I haven't had time to get the breakfast dishes cleared up yet, and if you—"
"Of course," replied the King's uncle, "housekeeping isn't easy when there are so many little people to look after—is it? Good morning." He passed on.—Canadian Courier.

Fish and Frost.

Some varieties of fish can stand any amount of cold without harm. Perch will live in ponds which are frozen practically solid in every hard winter. The whitefish of Canada, caught through holes in the ice, have been picked up frozen so stiff that they would break like brittle sticks, yet when carefully thawed out showed signs of life.

Shooting Wolves.

In shooting wolves in Northern Canada it is a common practice to lead them out into the open by means of a blood trail, the gunner lying in wait till they appear.

Our Aim to Please

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

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

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

E. B. CAYLER - PORTAGE DU FORT.

Winter Weather

Suggests the best you can get in home comforts, and among these there is nothing more necessary than a good Range, Stove or Furnace, according to your requirements. Don't delay, if you need anything in this line, but come in and see us. We have the goods to fill the bill, at right prices.

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

FURS! FURS! FURS!

To My Many Patrons:

Have just returned from a purchasing trip to Montreal where I acquired at my own price from a small manufacturer, a large quantity of Ready-Made Furs, which consist of Men's Raccoonskin Coats, Men's Marmot Lined Coats, Men's Muskrat Lined Coats, Men's Fur Trimmed Coats, Ladies' Muskrat Coats, Ladies' Fur Trimmed Coats, Marmot Sets, Electric Seal Sets, etc., etc.

I might say right here that those furs above mentioned are all **First-Class Goods, this year's** make, and made up to standard and not down to a price. The fact that money talks this year helped me to get those at a low price and now I have put them up for a quick turn over and am satisfied with a **Small Profit** in order to do so. These goods are not moth eaten bankrupt stock, but **Brand New Goods.**

Men's Coon Coats \$35 to \$95.	Marmot Lined	\$29.50
" Muskrat Lined O. C. 63	Fur Trimmed	15.00
Ladies' Rat Lined	57.50 Ladies' Fur Trimmed	14.75
Ladies' Marmot Sets, Stoles and Muffs at		\$14.75
Ladies' Electric Seal Sets	"	\$15.75

Don't fail to see our Men's Coon Coats at \$35.00, they are certainly a dead snap. We have all sizes.

Trusting you will favor me with a call, and thanking you very kindly for past favors and soliciting a further share of your valued patronage, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

ARCHIE DOVER

The Store of Quality