

THE EQUITY.

No. 24, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1914.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Deposits Nov. 30, 1908 . . . \$24,085,416
Deposits Nov. 30, 1913 . . . 40,807,499

OVER 95 OFFICES IN CANADA

A Savings Account

is an aid and incentive toward systematic saving. If you open an account now with a dollar or more and promptly deposit your surplus cash where it will earn interest, you will be gratified at the result.

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

The annual Christmas supper and entertainment will be given in the Methodist church on Christmas night, Dec. 25th. Good program. Supper from 6 to 8 o'clock. Admission 25 and 15c.

The Elmside Homemakers Club will meet at the home of Mrs. R. J. Campbell, on Wednesday, Dec. 9th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Election of Officers. Roll Call. Speeches.

The severe cold spell which made November somewhat of a record-breaker in that respect, was broken by the setting in of a mild spell on Wednesday last.

A Patriotic Box Social will be held in the town hall at Maple Ridge on Thursday evening, Dec. 10th. Ladies bringing boxes free. Gentlemen 25 cents. Good program, consisting of Dialogues, Readings, Recitations, Music etc. Proceeds in aid of Belgian Relief Fund.

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.

THE BIGGEST LOAD.—The biggest load of oats ever delivered at the Shawville station, and probably the heaviest load, also, that was ever hauled through the village, was drawn from his home at Radford on Wednesday last, by Mr. J. V. Findlay's grey percheros. This mammoth load consisted of 162 bags of oats, containing over ten thousand pounds weight! This will no doubt be a surprise to many and may be doubted by some of our readers. But the statement is absolutely correct, and what is more, Mr. F. informed THE EQUITY that the team could have drawn fifty bags more if the wagon would have stood it!

Now, the secret of the whole thing lies in the perfect condition in which the Radford road was for hauling at the time. Frozen hard and worn smooth from traffic, it was, as Mr. Findlay remarked, like a well macadamized road, which rendered the haul comparatively easy.

The incident, furnishes a striking object lesson of the estimable value of good roads to the farmer when the time of year arrives for the delivery of his products to market, without regard to the comfort, convenience and expedition which they afford at all seasons to everybody who has occasion to use them. The good roads problem is one which should engage the attention of our rural municipalities to a greater extent than anything else they have to deal with.

Murder at Pembroke.

Turnkey Robert Coxford, of the Pembroke jail was murdered and Jailer William Brown was seriously injured on Sunday night last by two Indians named Peter White-duck and Anthony Jocko, of the Golden Lake reserve. The men were in jail on a charge of stealing goods from a car at Golden Lake, but not being considered desperate characters, it seems were allowed the freedom of the corridor. On Sunday night when Turnkey Coxford went to give the men their supper, they attacked him with two pieces of board, which they had wrenched from the benches in the corridor, and beat him to death. Jailer Brown heard the struggle, and proceeding to learn what it was all about, was met by the Indians, and knocked into insensibility. The Indians then made their escape, and some minutes later, when Mr. Brown recovered consciousness the alarm was given, and in a short time the whole town was astir, and posses organized to round up the murderers, who for the time being, had disappeared.

A Sunday School Christmas Tree and supper, is to be held at the Orange Hall, Charteris, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 22. General admission, 25 cents.

The next meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held in the Academy on Saturday, Dec. 5th, at 2 p. m. Please notice change of time.

Garnet Ledgerwood, of Pembroke, is dead from exposure, his body having been found in the woods near Massey, after a search of several days by a large party of lumbermen.

Mr. G. A. Howard was in the Cobalt district last week, traveling a pulpwood limit preparatory to tendering for a large cut of pulpwood.

The Canadian Engineer of No. 26, reports that the contract for the public building in Shawville has been awarded to the Howard & Elliott Lumber Co. The contract is expected to be signed this week.

A Christmas Tree and Entertainment will be held in "Templars' Hall" (No. 5, or Elliott's School), on Dec. 18th. Proceeds for the Red Cross Funds. A good programme. Admission, adults 25 cents; children 15 cents.

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.

Box Social.

A Box Social in aid of the Patriotic Fund, will be held in Prospect Hall, at Starks Corners, Que., on December 8th, under the auspices of the I. O. G. T. Ladies bringing boxes free. Door admission 25 cents, which will be returned to purchasers of boxes. Doors open at 7 p. m.

Mr. Hilliard Hodgins recently purchased a house from Mr. George Smith of the 8th line, which he pulled down and hauled to Shawville and is now engaged in having the building re-built on the site alongside Mr. T. Shore's residence, Main Street.

Ottawa, November 26.—Right Rev. G. Thornloe, Bishop of Algoma, who a week ago was chosen Bishop of Ottawa, but declined the honor, was re-elected by the Synod today on an unanimous vote, and accepted office. He was chosen on the first ballot this morning, but again declined. The Synod then on a standing vote reaffirmed its decision and Dr. Thornloe gave way to the unanimous appeal.

A large number of accounts have been sent out from this office during the past week to parties who have allowed their subscriptions to fall into arrears. It is earnestly hoped that those who receive these accounts will strain a point to remit the amounts due, at once and thus lessen the difficulty which frequently stares the publisher in the face in the form of bills for material and labor, etc., which have to be met promptly. Every dollar counts, and where these dollars are in the hands of several hundred people, it means hardships for the printer that few seem to realize. Dear reader, if you owe a dollar or two, just set it down that you are one of scores of others who are not giving your local paper a square deal.

Orders by Major McKenna
O. C. 3RD F. CO. C. E.

Nov. 25.—All rifles, uniforms and other equipment belonging to 3rd Field Co. C. E., must now be turned in at the earliest possible date. The Ottawa members will hand all such articles to the caretaker at Drill Hall; the Shawville members to Sgt. Harrold; the Wakefield members to Mr. Arthur Earle. (Signed) H. E. MAPLE, Lieut., Acting Adjutant.

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. MONTAGU ALLAN.
Vice-Pres. — K. W. BLACKWELL, Gen. Manager — E. F. HERDEN.

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

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.

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

It is said that the market for sawn lumber has improved somewhat of late, and our local manufacturers now see a prospect of disposing of stocks on hand.

The Presbyterian congregations of Bristol Corners, Stark's and Shawville have extended a call to the Rev. Mr. McCallum, which has been accepted. Mr. McCallum hails from Nova Scotia.

Births

At Girvan, Sask., on Nov. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. C. Knox, a son.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Louilla Armstrong spent a few days in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. A. Cohen, of Montreal, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Archie Dover.

Mr. Honeyman, inspector of elementary schools, visited this district last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. T. Clarke arrived from Haileybury, Ont., last Friday.

Dr. Clarence McGuire of Cornwall, visited his parents in town on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. David Gillies, ex M. L. A., for this county, visited Shawville on Friday last, on his way from Fort Coulonge.

Mr. Erwin, son of W. E. Hodgins, of Yarm, returned home from the West on Wednesday last, where he has been for the past year.

Mr. Geo. Cuthbertson, of Bristol accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Thos. L. Clarke, and two children, arrived from Foxwarren, Man., on Friday last.

Mrs. W. J. Skelton, and Mrs. J. W. Burgess, both of Weston, Ont., arrived here Thursday last, being summoned to the bedside of their father, Mr. Noble Armstrong, who became seriously ill a few days previously, with heart trouble and other complications.

BAZAAR

The Ladies' Guild, of St. Paul's church Shawville, will hold their annual Bazaar on Saturday, Dec. 12th, in the building occupied by Mr. G. A. Howard, on the corner of Main St. There will be for sale all kinds of fancy and useful articles suitable for Christmas gifts; also home made bread, buns, cake, candy, etc., etc. Sale to begin at 2.30.

Word has reached THE EQUITY from Edmonton of the death on Nov. 18th, of Mr. William Weir, formerly of Weirsd, (who removed to the West three years ago) at the age of 57 years. He leaves a widow and five sons, who all have homesteads, not far from where Mr. John Thomson is located. In that section the crops have been good this year, with the exception of potatoes, and prices are also good. Cattle and hogs are selling well, but horses are said to be cheap.

Our informant reports that Mr. John Thomson has not been very well for the past few months.

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—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—On to 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—On Saturday night or Sunday morning, a gauntlet, imitation of Persian Lamb, for right hand, between Robert McDowell's and the Methodist church. Finder please return to this 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. POSSE-WHITE, Shawville.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbing for wells sold at works. We will contract with municipalities to manufacture pipes. H. T. McDOWELL & SON Shawville Que

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

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

BOX 455

Arnprior, Ont.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

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

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 XVII.—(Continued).

Mr. Southwood lost no opportunity of availing himself of his distant cousin's hospitable proffered invitation. He called frequently, spent whole mornings in Fenella's boudoir reading poetry, telling of romantic adventures in the "sunny South," describing the magnolia groves of his home, and holding skeins of Berlin wool and dross silk for her to wind. To Mrs. Lancaster he was chivalrously deferential, making the old lady feel vaguely that she must be a person of very great importance indeed, although she had never yet found it out; to the shipping merchant, he was a most agreeable and vivacious companion, appearing intensely interested in old Jason's interminable stories, taking care never to interrupt him, and dutifully asking advice and counsel of him on all occasions.

"Never met a more sensible young fellow in all my life," said Mr. Lancaster. "And such a head for business!"

"He is certainly most well-bred and agreeable," said Mrs. Lancaster. "And I do hope that his attentions to dear Fenella may spur Lucian Ferrier into greater devotion."

"Why shouldn't he pay attention to Fen?" said Mr. Lancaster, who was lighting his after-dinner cigar, while Southwood and Fenella bent together over the piano in the adjoining drawing-room.

"He's Fen's cousin, isn't he? And I tell you what, Emily, he's a relation to be proud of. The Southwoods of Glen Southwood are all gentlemen, born and bred. No pork-selling in that branch of the family. And rich, too. Nothing of the poor relation about 'em. Why, I suppose this young fellow's weekly bill at the Wickhouse Hotel is a small revenue in itself."

"Very likely," said Mrs. Lancaster. "He is not the sort of person that would be satisfied with second-rate accommodation or attendance."

"I thought of asking him to come and stay here during the rest of his sojourn in New York," said Mr. Lancaster, suggestively.

"I wouldn't, my dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, quietly.

"And why not?"

Mrs. Lancaster glanced expressively at the piano in the room beyond, where Leon Southwood's perfect profile was bent just above Fenella's brow, and her eyes lifted in intense interest to his.

"Eh?" stammered Mr. Lancaster. "You don't think that?"

"I don't think anything, my dear," said the lady, sagaciously. "Mr. Southwood is very agreeable and Fenella is impulsive and easily impressed. And—"

"Confound it all!" bawled Mr. Lancaster. "One might as well play with matches and gunpowder as with young men and girls. I wish to goodness Fen was well married to Lucian Ferrier!"

"I have wished it a good many times, my dear," remarked his wife, shrugging her shoulders.

And Mr. Lancaster's post-prandial cigar was not particularly consoling to him that evening.

As time went by, the days gradually lengthening themselves into weeks, Mr. Lancaster grew less sanguine about his handsome young southern relative. From more than one source, vague reports reached him of Leon Southwood's constant patronage of the gaming-table, his partiality to liquors of a stronger type than the champagne he drank daily at the old shipping merchant's dinner-table, and sundry other proclivities which, although possibly the fashion in Georgia, were hardly regarded as an asset for a young gentleman in New York society.

Mr. Lancaster stoutly refused to credit these rumors at first.

"Nonsense!" cried he. "Isn't he a Southwood of Glen Southwood?"

But when the obnoxious statements were repeated in more definite form, and accompanied by convincing proofs, he was unwillingly compelled to accord a credence to them. And, just after he had been hearing of an unusually black page of the young southerner's private history, Leon Southwood himself sauntered into the office. It was at an unfortunate moment had he but known it.

"Look here, young man," roared the old gentleman, bounding up from his seat like an India-rubber ball. "I've been mistaken in you all along!"

"Sir," ejaculated Mr. Southwood, looking as surprised as it was in his calm nature to look.

"I took you for a gentleman, sir, and a man of honor!" shouted Mr. Lancaster. "I find you are a villain and a swindler!"

Leon's handsome brow darkened.

"Upon my word, sir," said he, "this is most extraordinary language. And were it not for your years and the relationship existing between us, I would hold you to answer for them with your blood."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Jason Lancaster, waxing more wrathful every moment. "Look here, Leon Southwood, I don't want to parley with you. Let us cut the matter short. Be so good as to rid this establishment of your presence, and remember that, henceforward, you are forbidden my house! You may be a relation, but you're not one that I feel proud of."

"Sir!" retorted Leon. "I have at least a right to demand some explanation of this very unaccountable conduct on your part!"

"Explanation be-hanged!" thundered the merchant. "Will you get out of this, or shall I be compelled to call my porter to kick you out?"

"Upon this unmistakable hint Mr. Southwood judged it best to take his departure, and Jason Lancaster went home to tell his wife that their young southern relative was likely to reflect very little credit upon the family in the future. Mrs. Lancaster listened with surprise—Fenella with angry incredulity.

"Papa," cried she, breathlessly, "it's a lie. I am sure it is a base fabrication. Leon is too good, too pure-minded and noble to—"

"Fenella," said Mr. Lancaster, growing ominously purple in the face, "you're a fool!"

"Papa!"

"And I'll thank you to hold your tongue if you can't find anything wiser or more sensible to say. Henceforward there is an absolute non-intercourse between you and this 'pure-minded' noble young paragon. I have forbidden him my house, and I now forbid you ever to see or speak to him again!"

"Papa," said Fenella, firmly, although she was very pale, "you ask what is impossible!"

"Impossible is it? I'll see whether it is impossible or not!" roared Mr. Lancaster. "You have heard my commands, now let it be your business to obey them!"

"Hear me one instant, sir," said Fenella, not without a certain dignity. "I have loved Leon Southwood since I was a child. One day to become his wife, and I will never marry any one else!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

"What!" shouted Jason Lancaster, with an emphasis that invested the simple little monosyllable with all the obliquity of a whole dictionary full of invectives.

"What!" shrieked Mrs. Lancaster, falling back, a mere helpless heap of dismay, upon the sofa cushions.

And Fenella repeated her words with a calm resolution which showed that she meant them.

"Fenella!" said Mr. Lancaster, with a brow blacker than any thunder-cloud, "you're a fool! You're an idiot! And what's worse, you're a love-sick idiot!"

"You may call me as many names as you like, papa," said Fenella, quietly, "but will you not alter my feelings one particle? I love him! And I will marry him!"

"Do you suppose I mean to allow any such folly as this to go on?" roared the old shipping merchant. "I don't know anything about your intentions, papa. I can only vouch for my own," retorted the girl, pale and firm.

"Fenella!"

"Go to your own room. Take out your Bible, and see what it says about the honor and obedience due to parents, and then ask yourself where all this madness is to end. Think it well over, for by the Heaven that is above us both, if my daughter marries Leon Southwood, she is henceforward no daughter of mine!"

"Oh, Fenella, Fenella, don't defy your father!" faltered out poor trembling Mrs. Lancaster, whose troubled eyes had flitted from Fenella to her husband, and back again, a score of times. "Do, please, listen to reason, my love! Papa says this young man is nothing but a gambling villain—"

"I don't believe it!" hotly interrupted Fenella.

"And that he has paid none of his bills anywhere, and—"

"Mamma, it is false!"

"And that his character is perfectly notorious as an adventurer, and—"

"Hush!" cried Fenella, lifting her hand indignantly. "It's all a base, wicked lie, concocted to ruin Leon! And I don't believe it! And you oughtn't to believe falsehoods against your own cousin, papa!"

"Hoity-toity! here's a pretty one for a daughter to adopt toward her father!" cried Mr. Lancaster. "Go to your room, miss, and cool down a little before you show yourself in my presence again!"

Fenella obeyed, but there was nothing of submission in her look and manner. Mr. Lancaster watched her as she went.

"That girl is as obstinate as the devil!" he muttered between his set teeth.

"Oh, papa, papa, what shall we do?" sobbed Mrs. Lancaster, taking refuge behind her pocket-handkerchief.

"Do!" echoed the merchant. "It's simple enough, I'm sure. There's but one way to do—compel her to obey us!"

"But, Jason, faltered the poor mother, "that may not be so easy. Fenella has such a will—and she has always been accustomed to have her own way about everything."

"Do you think," said Mr. Lancaster, speaking in the cold, calm tones of enforced composure, "that I am to be conquered by a girl of eighteen?"

Meanwhile Fenella, sitting alone in her own room, was beginning to comprehend that this was actual reality, not a page out of one of her own favorite novels. Of course, Leon Southwood was all that was true, and chivalrous, and persecuted, about that there could be no manner of doubt. And, of course, she must model after her story-book heroines, and remain true to him through everything. This was real life-romance—this was a taste of something better than the dull, luxurious draught of every-day existence.

Fenella paid no attention to her door, until it was twice repeated, and then she looked up impatiently.

"Who's there? What is it? I can't see any one now."

It was Janet, the parlor-maid, with a pitcher of ice water on a silver tray.

"The ice water, Miss Fenella, please."

"What ice water? I have ordered no ice water. Why can't you leave me in peace?"

But, unrebuffed by her pettish manner, Janet advanced into the room, and setting down the tray, lifted off the pitcher as if to pour out a goblet of the sparkling fluid, thereby disclosing something white and square that lay upon the engraved surface of the tray. Fenella made one pounce at it.

"Oh, Janet," cried she, "where did you get it?"

Janet smiled and looked very knowing.

"It was Mr. Leon's valise, miss, when I met him on the corner when I was comin' back from postin' a letter for cook in the lamp-post—a letter to cook's brother in Ireland, miss."

"Oh, never mind cook's brother. Do go on—"

"Yes, miss, just exactly what I was a—"

"Miss Janet," says he—and he always is just so civil-spoken, miss—here's a dollar," says he, "as my master has sent you, if you'll see as Miss Lancaster gets this 'ere billy-doo.' I don't want no dollar for

doin' my duty," says I, "but give me the billy-doo, Fenella, shall I, or I'll know the reason why. For we servants couldn't help hearin' the fuss in the drooin'-room just now, miss, and knowin' there was somethin' wrong. And says he, then take me the dollar, miss, and I'll Janet," says he—and in such an insinuating way, miss, as it would have been downright unwell to refuse. Not but what I should lose my place, miss, if ever your father should come to hear as I carried notes between you and Mr. Leon."

But the last half of Janet's voluminous series of explanations was entirely thrown away on her young mistress, who, with lips apart, crimsoned cheeks, and eyes ever shining with suppressed emotion, was reading and rereading the few hurriedly pencilled lines, in Leon Southwood's angular, effeminate handwriting, which were contained in the musk-scented envelope.

"My Own Darling," he wrote, "how I have been so unfortunate as to offend your father, I have not the least idea. That I have been so unfortunate is beyond doubt. He has banished me from his house, and forbidden me ever to see you again—"

"If his word could check the warm current of our love! I understand you too thoroughly and trust you too deeply for that my heart's treasure! Nothing can estrange us now; nothing but death."

"But, my darling Fenella, I must see and speak to you. I shall be in the sculpture-room of the Academy of Design, at half past eight to-night—and I can only trust to your woman's ingenuity for providing you with an excuse to come thither also. And until then, believe me unalterably—"

"Your own—"

"Leon."

"There's no answer, I suppose, miss?" said Janet, who had been watching the changes in her young mistress's countenance, as she waited.

"No, no answer," said Fenella. "You are a good girl, Janet, and I am thankful to have some faithful friends left in the household."

Janet courted her way out of the room, and Fenella sat thinking how she could best compass the desired interview with Leon Southwood at half past eight o'clock that night.

She chanced to have an engagement to spend the evening with Mrs. Per Lee, a young married lady who lived a few steps away on the avenue. There was to be no formal dress party, only a few friends to play euchre, and finish the evening with an informal dance. Fenella, who had intended to send an excuse, the eleventh hour—now, she altered that intention.

"I will start early," she said to herself. "I will be at the Academy before I go to Mrs. Per Lee's. If my real love-meeting is a secret appointment! Oh! this is getting exciting. I only wish Leslie Ford knew."

Poor, inexperienced little Fenella! At this important crisis of her life, she hardly knew whether she was actually in love with this handsome young southerner, or only playing at la grande passion. She dressed herself for Mrs. Per Lee's in a rich black tulle, whose soft folds, trimmed with a fringe of glistening jet, trailed over the carpet behind her, tied on a little black felt hat and veil, and buttoned on her last jacket.

"Good-night, mamma," said she, airily. "I'm off for Mrs. Per Lee's."

"Better take the carriage, dear," said Mrs. Lancaster, marveling much at the elasticity with which Miss Fenella had recovered from the stunning blow of the afternoon.

"Oh, what do I want the carriage to go half a dozen blocks for?" said Fenella, impatiently. "William will go with me, and he must call for me at midnight. I don't want to stay later."

"Very well, dear, just as you please," assented Mrs. Lancaster, and Fenella tripped away, followed by William, the tall Swiss footman, who had recently entered her father's service.

At the foot of the Per Lee steps she turned abruptly around.

"You needn't come any further, William," said she.

"Had I not best see her into the house?"

"No," returned Fenella, sharply. "I'm in the house now, am I not? You can go."

And William, supposing that the American customs differed in these small particulars from those of London, where he had resided for a few years, took his departure in a docile and obedient manner.

No sooner had he turned the corner than Fenella hurried down the steps again, and made all the haste she could toward the corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street. Her heart throbbed rapidly, and she involuntarily quickened her footsteps as she sped along the gas-lighted thoroughfare, for never in her life had she been alone in a great city by gas-light before, and vague apprehensions of garroters, molesting loungers, and vaguely minded police, flitted vaguely through her unaccustomed brain.

But she might have spared herself these tormenting fancies. The street was so quiet; the few passers-by were apparently intent upon their own business; and she reached the foot of the stately Venetian staircase, whose marble steps led up to the portals of the Academy of Design, without having encountered a single look or curious straggler.

With a long breath of relief she drew out her purse, paid the entrance fee, and passed in.

"I'm here at last," she said to herself. "And what is to come next?"

CHAPTER XIX.

As it happened, Fenella Lancaster had never yet been in this popular place of resort for wealthy dilettantes and students of cultured critics. Of course she was well aware that it was considered "the thing" to go to the Academy of Design, during its annual exhibition season. But neither Mrs. Lancaster nor Fenella possessed great taste or discrimination in the matter of pictures. All Mr. Lancaster's "works of art" had been purchased through dealers, with an especial care to see that the frames were of the most splendid and costly description; but a real love of art had never attracted his wife and daughter to these haunts of the divine goddess, and the now found herself in the Exhibition Rooms for the first time. Before her the broad staircase extended up into the brilliant galleries—a stairway embowered with palm-trees, and draped with garlands, and glancing at her watch as she hurried up, Fenella discovered that it was three or four minutes past the time mentioned in the southerner's note.

Rows of glowing gas-lights quivered overhead like lines of white fire; the crimson walls were hung with gems of sea and sky; but it was late in the season, and there was not the crowd that usually fills the long suite of rooms. Here and there an old gentleman, with eyeglasses screwed into his eyes, studied alternately the walls and his catalogue, a group of school-girls whispered and giggled, and a student dreamed before some lovely landscape. Hurrying through the rooms, Fenella came at last to that in which the statuary shone whitely against its maroon background, and there, leaning against one of the tall, fluted pedestals, with half-closed eyes, and a countenance expressive of the utmost degree of boredom, stood Leon Southwood.

Fenella stood silent a moment to look at him. How noble he was, she thought, and how handsome! How dissimilar to the other gentlemen who sauntered listlessly around the rooms. How like Apollo's self. At the same moment he turned, and saw her.

"Fenella! My own darling!" he exclaimed. "I knew you would come."

She advanced to meet him, dimpling and smiling, her eyes sparkling, every feature lighted up by the divine lamp of love.

"Of course I came," said she, sitting down on the half-covered sofa at his side, and allowing him to squeeze her hand very tenderly.

"I suppose they have some all they can to give me, don't you think, my dear?" he murmured.

"As if I would be influenced by them! As if any one could prejudice me against you, Leon," cried Fenella. "Have I not told you that I love you?"

"But they will try to separate us."

"It will not be separated from you."

"My darling," said Southwood, eagerly, "this encourages me to name to you the proposal that is nearest to my heart. If you really loved me—"

"Oh, Leon, I do, I do!"

"Then, Fenella, you will be willing to risk everything for my sake?"

"Try me," said the girl, enthusiastically.

"Dearest," he murmured, once more pressing her hand, "I am now emboldened to ask you to try with me—to leave behind you this cold climate of calculating, sordid mediocrity for the orange groves of my own beautiful Georgian home."

"To—elope?" cried Fenella, involuntarily catching her breath.

"To elope with me."

Fenella's eyes glistened. Here was romance, genuine and double-distilled. Here was a chance to escape out of the hum-drum thoroughfare of ordinary life, with its decorous carriage-drives, its three meals a day, and its dull routine of dress, parties, and shopping into the wildernesses of actual adventure. Here was the brilliant realization of all her school-girl dreams!

"Yes," said she, boldly, "I will."

"And when?"

"Any time you choose!"

(To be continued.)

THE INDIAN PRINCES.

Splendid Way in Which They Have Rallied to the British Flag.

The Kaiser, it is said, counted upon an uprising of India's forces when he declared war against Great Britain, for had his spies not told him that the natives were seething with discontent against British rule? Never was a monarch more woefully misled and mistaken, for with one accord the rulers of the native States in India, who number 700 in all, have rallied to the defence of the Empire and offered their personal services and the resources of their States for the war.

India has sent over 70,000 men to the front, and accompanying these are six Indian princes, who are worth at least \$250,000,000. Even the veteran Sir Pertab Singh, the Regent of Jodhpur, will not be denied his right to serve King George, and in spite of his seventy years he is on his way to the front, accompanied by his sixteen-year-old grandson. Sir Pertab is one of the most popular rulers in India, and for many years was an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, to whom he wrote constantly, giving her his views upon current Indian affairs of importance.

The Maharajah of Baroda, who has placed his troops and resources at the disposal of the British Government, is one of the most powerful of Indian rulers, as well as one



The Maharajah of Baroda.

of the wealthiest. His forefathers fought against us in the Indian Mutiny, but the Maharajah is proud and eager to be on our side to-day. He rules over a State larger than Wales, and has an income which is said to be more than \$10,000,000 a year.

A Gift of \$1,650,000.

Another familiar figure is the Maharajah of Mysore, who has placed fifty lacs of rupees (about \$1,650,000) at the disposal of the Indian Government for expenditure in connection with an Expeditionary Force. His State contains nearly 6,000,000 Hindus, who contribute the flower of our Indian army, and he is one of those Indian rulers entitled to the Imperial salute of twenty-one guns.

The Maharajah of Gwalior, in addition to sharing the expenses of the hospital ship, the idea of which originated with himself and the Begum of Bhopal, has offered to place large sums of money at the disposal of the Government of India and to provide horses as remounts.

This Indian prince, however, has in the past given many evidences of his loyalty and generosity. It was he who gave \$40,000 to King George to be distributed among charitable institutions in commemoration of the Coronation. He accompanied the British Expedition to China eleven years ago, and presented on that occasion a hospital ship for the accommodation of the wounded. He is one of the most energetic and enlightened rulers of India.

Potent Rulers.

Mention of the Begum of Bhopal recalls a visit which she paid to Great Britain three years ago, when she was presented to King George and Queen Mary. She reigns over a territory of 7,000 square miles, consisting of about 1,000,000

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inhabitants. She is an extremely accomplished woman, with an intense admiration for all things English, and is beloved by all her subjects.

Another potent Indian ruler is the Maharajah of Kashmir. He recently presided at a meeting at Srinagar, his capital, and delivered a stirring speech to 20,000 people, which resulted in the subscription of many thousands of pounds. Kashmir is one of the largest and most prosperous of the Indian States, and noted for its shawl-weaving and lacquer work, while its silver and copper work is rapidly rising in importance among the Oriental arts.

Mention should also be made of the Maharajah of Patiala, who is also on his way to the front. Patiala has a splendid record for loyalty behind it for in 1857, when practically the whole of Hindustan had revolted against the British, and the Sikhs were wavering, the Rajah of that day, with only one attendant, rode into the nearest British station and placed at the disposal of the Government not only his fighting men, but the whole of his treasury.

KRUPPS IN FRANCE.

Smelting Company Said to Have Imported Parts of Guns.

A correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph in northern France writes:

"France, like England and Belgium, has been a field for suspicious German undertakings, evidently begun with a view some day of facilitating operations in war time. One of these enterprises has just come to light through an official decree, which declares the Thyssen contracts for coal and ore at Caen to have lapsed, and closes the mines and smelting furnaces of Dielette. This is one of the most astonishing enterprises, as it was not only a preparation for future gun emplacements, but the guns, or parts of them, had actually been shipped to France."

"A number of Germans, directly or indirectly, founded ironworks near Caen, which they called the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen, with a capital of 30,000,000 francs (\$6,000,000). Krupps, it seems, was to have a branch establishment in the heart of France. Herr Thyssen, who had already obtained mining privileges in the rich iron ore fields of Perrieres and Soumont, in the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, subscribed to the extent of 11,000,000 francs (\$2,200,000) and it is well known that Thyssen is the owner of important ironworks in Germany."

"All the machinery and material for the new works of the Societe des Hauts Fourneaux de Caen were brought from Germany. An astonishing number of railway trucks and closed railway wagons reached the station of Caen. When opened, as recently as October 17, these wagons were found to contain very suspicious metallic parts. Some of these parts look very much like portions of gun carriages and fittings. In fact they are believed to be the parts necessary for placing the famous heavy German howitzers. The smelting furnaces and other works which had been undertaken were not finished at the time the war broke out, as they had been begun less than two years ago."

"The factories were to supply an area of nearly 1,000 acres, and, curiously enough, one large piece of property, forming a single lot of nearly 400 acres, was at three kilometres only from Caen, and on a high plateau which commanded the town and its approaches. A railway track of wide gauge connects it with the main railway line and the station of Caen."

"In the course of the construction of the factories it was noticed that enormous blocks of masonry were built. The reason for building such solid stone foundations, it was explained to the workmen, was to prepare a solid basis for heavy machinery that was coming. Everybody now suspects what the 'heavy machinery' was to be. There is no doubt that they were German siege guns."

"Another strange coincidence is the fact that the mine of Dielette, belonging to the same company, was within dangerous proximity of the fort of Cherbourg."

So It's All Right.

She was very much in love with him, and one evening, while they were alone, she asked:

"Frank, tell me truly; you have kissed other girls, haven't you?"

"Yes," replied the young man, "but no one you know."

Wore Like Iron.

Higgins—I say, these trousers begin to look rusty already, and I haven't had them but about six months.

Tailor—That's all right. You know, I told you they'd wear like iron.



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COMMON COLDS

By Edward A. Ingham, Boston, Mass.

Have you caught your regular autumn cold yet. If not, why not do without it this year?

Colds are not enjoyable and yet thousands of people have the habit and expect to catch a more or less serious cold several times each year and never realize that colds are among the most readily preventable diseases. Even if colds were a pleasure they would be an expensive one, since a cold so slight as to allow the patient to continue to work and to do without a doctor will, nevertheless, affect the speed or efficiency of his work, and this decreased earning capacity will be felt either by himself or by his employer. Every one of us can recall times when a stiff cold in the head has made us slow and awkward in mind as well as in body.

More serious and expensive than the temporary effects are those results which come after. Normally, if the body is in good condition, our strength should be sufficient for our needs and allow us to live a long and healthy life. On the other hand, when disease, even the slightest cold, gets into the body some of our strength must be used in driving it out again, and the result is that the body is weakened and temporarily left with deficient reserve strength. In this condition other diseases readily find a foothold, and this is the reason that we find pneumonia, quinsy, tuberculosis, measles, scarlet fever, and so on, often following close on the heels of a cold, especially where the patient suffers from chronic colds.

Deaths From Colds.

Let us consider how serious these diseases are. From the latest report of the United States bureau of the census we learn that in the year 1912 over one hundred and twenty-five thousand people in this country died with pneumonia. Think of it—125,000! If one hundred and twenty-five are killed in a train wreck the papers from New York to San Francisco tell it in their headlines, but here we have a thousand times as many dying from a disease which might have been prevented, and the papers do not consider it of enough importance to mention. More people die each year from pneumonia than die from consumption, Bright's disease, cancer, or apoplexy.

Consumption or tuberculosis of the lungs is a close second to pneumonia each year and, with the other forms of tuberculosis, it killed 140,000 in the year. Add to this the other diseases of the respiratory tract: bronchitis with 18,000 deaths; influenza with 10,000; diphtheria with 17,000, and whooping-cough with nearly 5,000, and we have a death toll which would rank with that of the European war, yet we take no notice of it, refuse to appropriate money for health work, and care too little to even look out for our own personal health.

All of these diseases are supposed to be caused by bacteria, and one might conclude that there was no danger except when exposed to an active case of the disease. This is not true. The bacteria of pneumonia and influenza are not infrequently found in the throats of perfectly well persons. As long as the body is well and strong it is able to keep them harmless, but like a crafty enemy they lie in wait, and when the defenses of the body are weakened, they quickly seize the opportunity to produce disease. Doctors now believe that almost all people are infected with tuberculosis at some time in their life, but in most cases the resistance of the body is sufficient to keep it from spreading. If sickness and improper care of the body give it a chance it is likely to develop from the infected area.

How shall we avoid these dangers? The answer is "Take care of yourself." Remember the saying, "The best way to avoid sickness is to keep well."

Regulating the Clothing.

Let us consider some of the measures which are especially valuable in the prevention of colds. Winter is coming and for a while the greater part of the country will undergo considerable variations of temperature, and a day of cold weather may be followed by one of nearly summer heat. Those who cling to the old tradition of putting on their heavy underwear on Oct. 15 or November 1 and keeping it on are due to undergo the usual amount of discomfort and to suffer from colds as usual. If one wears heavy clothing on November 2 with the thermometer at seventy degrees merely because he has always "put 'em on" on November 1, he may expect to catch cold on November 3, when the temperature drops to thirty degrees and his skin, accustomed to overheating, fails to protect him from the sudden exposure. Wear clothes to match the thermometer, not the calendar, and provide for the sudden changes by having heavy outer garments available for use.

The term, "catching cold," is misleading since the trouble is caused in almost all cases by bacteria and not by mere low temperature. The men who accompanied Shackleton and Peary on their polar expeditions were free from colds, although exposed to continually low temperatures, because the

dangerous bacteria were not there to infect them. In the present day styles women expose their throats to the winter air when men are bundled up to the ears, but suffer no more from colds than do the men, because their skin has become accustomed to exposure by a gradual process. Exposure is not desirable and may lead to serious trouble, but the skin which has been gradually accustomed to exposure and has a good circulation of blood is much more resistant to exposure than the coddled and pampered skin when it comes to a trial.

Breathe Fresh Air.

Another important factor in the prevention of colds is ventilation. The man who works in a warm but poorly ventilated room all day and sleeps in a room with the windows closed at night catches cold more easily and has more serious colds than the laborer who works in the open air all day and sleeps in a cold and draughty room at night. The popularization of ventilation has been held back by the old bogie of draughts. A breeze outdoors is pleasant and wholesome, but a breeze which comes in a window is a "draught" according to popular belief, so people shut the windows and breathe and rebreathe the warm, moist air which has come out of the lungs of the other persons in the room. This second-hand air is so foul with carbon dioxide and other excretions from the system that the unpleasant odor is quickly noticeable to one coming into a roomful of people from the fresh outside air; yet they continue to breathe it, though they would be nauseated by the thought of eating the food from another person's stomach, which contains no excretory products whatever.

Rooms in a house should be well ventilated during the day, and thoroughly aired out at least twice a day. The temperature should not go above seventy degrees and, if the air is pure and those in the rooms have a good healthy circulation of blood, sixty-five degrees should be sufficient. At night open all the windows, if possible. If you can sleep out on a sleeping porch, so much the better. Avoid cold by wearing outing flannel night clothes, if necessary, and using an extra quilt. The mere breathing of cold air will not hurt you if you are in normal health. The old fear of breathing night air is disappearing and we now believe in the saying: "The only night air that is dangerous is last night's air. Open the windows and let it out."

Take Some Exercise.

Get some exercise. If your work is indoors, walk to your place of employment and back. Join a gymnasium class if you are seated at a desk all day, or, if a gymnasium is not available, buy a cord of wood, an axe, and a bucksaw and have your private gymnasium in the back yard. Exercise in the open air is best because there is more oxygen to supply the increased demand of a stimulated circulation of blood. A good sweat every day helps to keep the pores of the skin open and the body free from the excretions which ordinarily accumulate. Ordinary walking is not sufficient taken alone. It must be rapid and there should be some other exercise provided for the rest of the body. Exercise will stimulate the bowels, as well as the skin, and thus be still further beneficial to health.

In connection with exercise it is extremely important to keep the skin clean. Many people lack shower baths and tubs, but the entire body should be washed every day if it is only with a sponge or wash cloth and a pail of water. A hot bath is a good thing at least once a week, but a cold bath in the morning will make one feel better all day, and a bath after the work of the day is refreshing and conducive to sound sleep.

Preventing Infection.

The care of the health and the preservation of a good circulation and active kidneys, and bowels are of first importance, but we must also protect ourselves as far as possible from infection with the germs of colds. Probably you have noticed cases where a cold, started by one member of a family, runs through the household until all the others have caught it. This is partly due to lack of resistance by the victims, but primarily to the heavy infection spread by the original sufferer. Have you seen a man sneeze or cough when standing between you and the light? If so, you may have noticed the fine spray which comes from his nose and mouth. The same thing is true to a less extent when one is talking, and perhaps you have felt the fine particles of moisture on your face when someone was talking to you. Now if the man has a cold this spray is sure to be full of dangerous microbes from his nose and throat. The finer particles from this spray may float in the air for some time and are breathed into the nose and lungs of other persons in the room, with the result that they catch the same cold. Common colds are now believed to be just as contagious as measles and diphtheria, and are spread in just the same way.

To prevent this contagion always cover the mouth and nose with a handkerchief, or at least with the hand when coughing or sneezing. If the hand is used you will see how much saliva and mucus are expelled in the process, and will probably decide that the use of the handkerchief is a cleaner method. If you are talking to someone who is so



In the Ruins of Beautiful Malines.

The German garrison at Malines sitting among the ruins of the once beautiful city.

impolite or so ignorant as to sneeze in your face, or without covering his mouth and nose, explain to him the dangers of so doing. If he is obstinate, protect your own nose and mouth by holding a handkerchief or paper in front of them.

Our foolish social etiquette condemns trimming the finger-nails and using a toothpick in public, although both of these are rather beneficial than harmful processes. On the other hand sneezing and coughing openly is the custom, and as a result, colds are common. Our understanding of the cause of colds is of fairly recent date and has not yet become general, so that most of our violations of the laws of hygiene are due to ignorance. Do your part in spreading the information as to the true facts among your friends.

The North Carolina state board of health gives the following simple rules for the prevention of pneumonia, and they apply to colds in general. "If you don't want pneumonia heed the following ways of avoiding it, first let all alcoholic drinks alone; second, dress according to the weather instead of according to the fashion; third, if exposed to rough weather, or if you get wet and cold undress in a warm room, rub the skin with a coarse towel and go to bed; fourth, avoid constipation by eating more fruit and less meats and pastry, and drinking more water and taking more exercise; fifth, keep your feet warm and your head cool; and last of all, live and sleep in the fresh air all the time."

MINNOWS' INSTINCT.

Why Do Not Brook Fish Get Carried Out to Deep Waters.

If you watch a school of minnows in some stream that has a strong and swift current, you will see that they always head upstream. The reason is plain. Only by constantly swimming against the current can the brook fish remain a brook fish, and not finally be carried out to sea, as the brook empties into a river, and the river empties into the ocean. But we cannot suppose that the brook fish knows that this will happen if it weakly allows the stream to carry it along. The young minnow is born with the instinct to resist the flow of the brook.

The most natural supposition would be that the instinct amounts to a tendency to push against the pressure of the water; but experiments have shown that it is not the sense of touch, but the sense of sight that plays the important part. The instinct of the brook fish is not to swim against the current, but to keep near the same "scenery" on the banks or bottom of the stream. The experiments that proved this were performed some years ago by Prof. E. P. Lyon. He put some little fish into a bottle filled with water, and corked the bottle, which he then placed in an aquarium, whose sides had seaweed upon them. When he moved the bottle along by the wall, all the fish crowded to the hinder end of the bottle. Of course, there was no current in the bottle. The fish were trying to keep alongside that part of the seaweed-covered wall that was opposite them before the bottle was moved.

In another experiment, the professor reversed the conditions. He made a wooden box with wire netting at each end. Its bottom he covered with sand and its inner sides with seaweed. Then he put the fish into this box, and placed it in a stream. As long as the box was kept still, the fish headed against the current, but as soon as the box was allowed to float away in the stream, the fish inside it swam in any direction. While the box was still, the fish, unless they made head against the stream, were carried along past their landmarks on the sides and bottom of the box. But when the box floated along with them, they carried their landmarks with them, and so they made no opposition to being swept along by the stream.

Germany is now drunk with blood, but in the future it is not destined to see the travail of its soul and ready to give birth to new ideas in art and music, science and philosophy!—Rev. Dr. Jowett.

HOME

Recipes for Baking Day.

Sponge.—Ingredients: Four and one-half cups of sifted bread flour; three cups of milk and water, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard and butter, one yeast cake, one tablespoonful of sugar. Method—Soak yeast in cold water overnight. In morning pour off the water and add the sugar to dissolved yeast. Mix salt with the flour, rub in the shortening and then take equal portions of milk and water. Place on stove until comfortably warm, then stir in the yeast and beat into the flour. Cover and set in warm place until light and full of bubbles.

Cinnamon Coffee Bread.—Ingredients: One-quarter cupful of butter, or good butterine, one-half cupful of sugar, one egg, one cupful of light sponge, one and one-half cups of sifted flour. Method: Cream butter, sugar and egg until light. Add sponge, measured carefully. Beat in well, then add the flour and beat until smooth. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Spread in one large, or two small, greased pie tins, set in warm place for about half an hour, then cover with the following:

Mixture for Top of Coffee Bread.—Ingredients: Three tablespoonfuls of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of ground blanched almonds, one-half cupful of the bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of soft butter, a few siftings of cinnamon. Method—Mix all dry ingredients, then rub the butter through so all parts are well combined. Spread over cake before placing in oven and bake a delicate brown. This is a fine Sunday morning bread. When serving, cut in sections as one would layer cake.

Graham Bread.—Method: Into the remaining sponge stir one tablespoonful of sugar and two cups of graham flour. The batter should be rather soft. Beat well, then let raise again until double in bulk. Pour into two small, well-greased bread tins. Let stand half an hour, then bake in moderate heat until a straw comes out clean. Do not sift graham flour but shake it lightly into the cup when measuring.

Caramel Cream Pie.—Ingredients for paste: One cupful of sifted pastry flour, a pinch of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of baking powder, one-quarter cupful of lard and butter, three tablespoonfuls of cold water, two tablespoonfuls of butter for folding. Method: Mix dry ingredients, then rub lard and butter in with finger tips until it crumbles. Stir the water in with a fork, and if the flour is still partly dry press ingredients together with hands to form a ball. Now place on ice or in cold place for an hour, or, better still, mix the day before and let it get very cold. When ready to make pie, roll paste on well-floured board as thick as a book cover. Take the two tablespoonfuls of butter, also very cold, and cut into thin shavings and distribute over half of the paste, fold other half over, then roll with quick motions away from you, until quite thin. Line a deep pie tin with the pastry, form a little upstanding ring of paste around edge, then fill with mixture and bake until crust is crisp. When cold serve with whipped cream.

Peanut Drop Cakes.—Ingredients: Two-thirds cupful of butter or good butterine, one cupful of granulated sugar, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of cold water, one cupful of sifted flour, one cupful of broken peanuts, one-quarter teaspoonful of allspice, one-quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon. Method: Remove brown skins from peanuts and break into rather large pieces. Cream butter, sugar and egg, then add other ingredients and stir well. Drop from spoon into waxed cookie tins, placing the little mounds far enough apart so they will run together. Bake in moderate heat until light brown.

Caramel Filling.—Ingredients: One cupful of milk, two tablespoon-

fuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of flour, six tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, one large egg, two tablespoonfuls of caramel syrup. Method: Heat milk and syrup in double boiler and mix all other ingredients to a smooth paste. Now pour some of the hot mixture over and stir well, then pour all back into boiler and let cook until thickened.

Caramel Syrup.—Method: Brown one cupful of granulated sugar in a saucepan until it has melted to a rich, dark syrup, but do not scorch. Then add two-thirds cupful of boiling water and cook until a rich syrup. This can be kept in a covered glass jar and used as needed.

Household Hints.

Rubbing with a raw cut potato will remove most mud stains from dark garments.

For very delicate fabric which will not take starch, try sugar in the rinsing water.

Squash pudding will be found as acceptable substitute for squash pie—especially for the children.

Housewives should remember to keep a large proportion of vegetables in the family diet for winter.

Save the lids of the large tins and put knobs on them—they will make good covers for pots and pans.

Never choose a turkey too fat—the flavor of a fat bird is never so good as the flavor of one just moderately plump.

Root vegetables which have withered can be revived by slicing off the ends and placing them in cold water for a few hours.

If something you are cooking happens to scorch, set the kettle in cold water immediately, and there will be no scorched taste.

It is said that if people insisted on having every meal appetizing and savory, it would make a tremendous difference to their health. Cereals should not be put away in paper bags because they soon break and allow the dust and flies to get in. Wide-mouthed glass jars are sanitary and convenient.

When bed quilts or blankets are too short, sew a stronger piece of cloth to one end. This can be tucked under the mattress and the bed-clothing held firmly in place.

Do not tack the oilcloth or linoleum in place when it is laid, but let it lie in place and be walked over for a few days. There will be no difficulty getting it to lie smooth.

The yolk of a fresh egg beaten in milk, is an excellent substitute for cream in coffee, but you must be careful to remove every atom of the white. This mock cream must have the coffee poured very slowly into the cup.

Fruit, fresh or stewed, is always a valuable food, even though it may not contain a large amount of nutrition. The pleasant salts and acids have a gentle medicinal effect upon the stomach, bowels and liver which is most conducive to health. But it is not necessary to get the expensive fruits. The apple, the king of fruits, is a most wholesome and delicious fruit, and can be taken fresh, baked or stewed.

Joffre Like Kitchener.

There is a striking similarity between General Joffre and Lord Kitchener, especially as regards disciplinary methods. Thus it is related of the French Commander-in-Chief that he once asked an officer in Madagascar how soon he could bring up certain supplies from the base. The officer said, "I don't know. Perhaps in two weeks; perhaps in a month." Joffre replied: "They will be here in a week or you will return to France." As an instance of the taciturnity of General Joffre, an old college friend relates that when at the College of Perpignan he passed his examinations as a Bachelor of Science at the early age of sixteen, and though he received a special mention and led his class in mathematics, he did not even notify his parents of his honors.

He—"What are you going to give Kitty and Jack for a wedding present?" She—"Oh, I think I'll send Kitty the bunch of letters Jack wrote me when we were engaged."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Matthew Nathan, G.C.M.G., has been appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

The County Galway District Horse and Agricultural Show was held recently but the attendance was very poor.

A rick of hay, 200 tons, the property of Mr. Joe McMahon, Knock, Castletown, has been completely destroyed by fire.

A sudden death occurred amongst the troops at Buncrana, Gunner Tooterton of the R.G.A. being found dead in his tent.

The Congested Districts Board have agreed to give a free grant of \$15,750 in aid of the Dingle water-works and sewerage scheme.

A cutter maker, named Donovan, while adjusting the belting at Ballinascreen creamery, near Causeway, was mangled to death in the machinery.

While James Cahill was cycling near Belturbet he collided with a car. One of the shafts penetrated his lungs and he died shortly afterwards.

Major E. H. Jones, son of Colonel Jones, of Lisnamilly, who was reported "missing" after the first fighting at Meas, is a prisoner in Germany.

Placards against enlistment for the British army have been posted over Limerick, and have roused a great deal of comment.

Recruiting in Dublin shows signs of falling off. Up till recently the rate of recruiting was about 100 per day, but lately about half that number have been accepted for service.

Lieut. R. E. Parker, Royal Horse Artillery, son of Mr. R. G. Parker, Ballyvaughan, Killaloe, is reported as being killed at the front. He was well known in Nenagh, County Tipperary.

Detective Constable Ormonde, Belfast, wounded at the front, has rejoined his regiment off furlough and is attached to Woolwich. Owing to his injuries he has been relegated to home service.

Reports received by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland go to show that an unusually brisk demand for animals suitable for butchers now prevails at the markets in Ireland.

Ireland is maintaining its welcome consistency in the breeding and exportation of cattle to Great Britain with the result that the recent cargoes from the British colonies are not affecting the prices in the English market.

There was a scene of great enthusiasm at Monaghan Railway station in connection with the departure of the first batch of volunteers for Imperial service from the 1st Battalion Monaghan Regiment, U. V. F.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS.

War Correspondents Who Captured Towns.

The war correspondent's life in former days was not wholly made up of adventures that called for daring and resource. It had a good deal of humorous relief, as these episodes from the London Weekly Telegraph will show.

When the British army, with Lord Roberts at its head, was drawing near Bloemfontein, and it was known that, contrary to expectation, the town would make no opposition, two enterprising correspondents—Mr. Gwynne, of Reuter's Agency, and Mr. Patterson, of the Sydney Herald—rode ahead of the column with the object of being the first to enter.

As they approached Bloemfontein, the sight of these heralds of the British power caused such alarm that women and children fled in terror, and a couple of bicyclists fell off their machines and held up their hands in token of surrender. Preeced by scurrying inhabitants with cries of "The British are coming!" they entered the town with the air of conquerors, and were received by the mayor, Landrost and other officials, all tumbling over each other in their eagerness to be the first to offer their submission. And it was by the two correspondents, shaking with internal laughter, that the rulers of Bloemfontein were escorted to Lord Roberts's headquarters, to make their formal surrender.

Mr. G. W. Stevens was Mr. Gwynne's companion on another occasion, when together they were the first to enter Volo during the war between Greece and Turkey, in 1897. So anxious were the citizens to capitulate that at their request, Mr. Stevens drew up the proclamation of surrender, which the mayor read to the inhabitants from the balcony of the town hall; and when the Sultan's troops made their appearance, it was to learn that the town had been peacefully "captured" some hours earlier by a couple of war correspondents.

"You are going to the dogs?" "Sir, that is a cur-sory remark!"

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 3, 1914.

One more nation has decided to take a hand in the hostilities in Europe, so there are now in a state of war, Great Britain and all her dependencies, France, Russia, Belgium, Japan, Serbia, Montenegro, Portugal, and Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey. Furthermore, it is possible that Roumania, Bulgaria and Italy may yet be drawn into the vortex. The few countries now at peace in the continent that is always fighting or preparing to fight must feel frightfully lonely.—Montreal Gazette.

WHY QUIBBLE ANY LONGER?

Face the Facts about the British Navy.

The Canadian Liberal press, in pursuance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's "true," continue their feeble efforts to extract a modicum of party capital out of the sinking of the Emden by the Sydney.

As we understand these editorial utterances, the Liberal party today is still in favor of the "tinpot" policy of 1910. It may be asked then, what has become of the Laurier naval policy of 1912?

In 1910 Sir Wilfrid Laurier proposed to build a few light cruisers, which called for an expenditure—according to the tenders—of \$11,000,000.

In 1911 the people of Canada rejected that policy with their votes.

His 1912 Policy.

In 1912 Sir Wilfrid Laurier acknowledged his "tinpot" policy as hopelessly inadequate, and substituted a two fleet unit policy which called for an expenditure of \$75,000,000.

In 1913 no mention is made by the Liberal party of either policy.

In 1914 the party retrogrades to its "tinpot" policy of 1910.

This is clearly what is to be drawn from the utterances today of the Liberal leaders and the Liberal press.

The light cruiser Sydney runs down an even lighter cruiser, the Emden, and the Toronto Globe immediately rises to remark that what Canada needs in the way of naval defence is the Laurier policy of 1910.

But the Globe forgets that in 1912, in common with the rest of the Liberal party, it repudiated that policy.

The fact of the matter is that the Globe knows now, as it knew and said in 1909, that a fleet of "wasps and hornets" would be absolutely ineffective in the gigantic struggle being waged today.

Of what use would the Sydney have been in the naval engagement off the coast of Chile, when the Monmouth and Good Hope, much superior ships, were unable to stand up against the attacks of yet more superior ships of the enemy? The Monmouth and the Good Hope were infinitely superior in fighting strength to anything proposed in the Laurier scheme of 1910. They encountered a German fleet many thousands miles nearer Canada than where the Sydney met the Emden, and they were quickly sent to the bottom. What chance would the ships of the Laurier navy have had against the German squadron?

Let us not confuse this naval matter. Every sensible person knows full well that the fate of the British Empire in this war depends upon the line of Dreadnoughts in the North Sea. Destroy that fleet under Jellicoe and the sacker of Louvain could land their legions on British soil in less than two days.

Surely that tremendous fact cannot be obscured from the dullest mind by the thickest mist of partisan hate.

Dreadnoughts, not cruisers, are protecting the heart of the British Empire now. Destroy them tomorrow—which God forbid—and the Empire would crumble into bits. Let there be no mistake about that. Our rights, our liberties, our ideals, our institutions all depend on that watchful waiting off the German coast. There and not in the Pacific ocean will our liberties be preserved.

Seed Grain to be Supplied to Western Farmers

The sum of \$1,150,000 was appropriated by the Government last Friday to meet the situation created by the crop failures in South-western Saskatchewan and Southern Alberta. This was done at the instigation of Hon. Robert Rogers, who has made himself familiar with the serious conditions prevailing in the stricken areas.

One million will be spent in providing seed grain for the farmers who suffered from the drought of last summer, and one hundred and fifty thousand will be used to provide food for the settlers in the affected districts and for their cattle.

Mr. Rogers stated after the cabinet meeting that one million dollars would be sufficient to meet all the seed grain requirements.

He also stated that Bruce Walker, the immigration commissioner at Winnipeg, who was instructed to make thorough inquiries into the acreage of land under cultivation following the appeal by the government to make special efforts to increase the wheat crop next year, reports that the land under cultivation in the three prairie provinces is 40 per cent greater.

German Invaders to Cross Ice

Ottawa, Nov. 26.—Warning was received by the Board of Control today of a threatened German invasion of Canada as soon as the Detroit River freezes over sufficiently to allow the invaders to cross on the ice. The board decided to refer the "warning" to the Militia department.

The writer of the communication to the board signed himself "T. F. Greenhow," his letter was dated from Delray, Mich. It read as follows:

"This is not the first time that I call the attention of Canada to the danger by which it is threatened on account of the activity of the Germans all along the border. I am in receipt of reliable information that from here to Port Huron everything is prepared for an invasion. As soon as the Detroit river is frozen up a raid of thoroughly equipped reservists, whose depots are in farms along the river, will take place. Why are there always secret meetings and roll calls in Delray? I think that as an Englishman it is my duty to warn you, as the American authorities seem to be blind. I am therefore sending a copy of this letter to the English Embassy in Washington."

Warship Bulwark blown Up

Sheerness, England, Nov. 26.—Lying at anchor in Sheerness harbor, one of the biggest naval bases in England, His Majesty's man-of-war Bulwark, a battleship of 15,000 tons displacement, was blown to pieces by a mysterious explosion this morning. Wrapped in dense clouds of smoke and steam the vessel sank in five minutes, carrying all to their deaths, but fourteen men of the crew, numbering between 700 and 800 officers and men.

Many eye-witnesses have described the terrible moment in which the vessel met her doom. Workmen on shore, who were waiting to be relieved after the night shift, say they were looking casually at the shipping in the harbor and not observing anything in particular, when a terrific flash shot up into the sky, immediately followed by clouds of smoke. For a few brief minutes this drifted seaward, and to the men's amazement not a vestige of the great battleship remained. So utterly staggering was the blow that the workmen, who had been dazed by the severity of the explosion, for a few moments even discredited their own senses and debated among themselves as to how many ships they had counted before the explosion.

At once the harbor was in commotion. On board all the ships the officers and men rushed on deck, some of them half stunned by the terrible explosion. On some of vessels near it is said there was not a piece of glass or crockery left whole, even the half inch plate glass in the portholes being shattered and men on decks being hurled several yards and thrown down.

THE WAR.

Summary of the News

Sheerness, Nov. 27.—It is believed here that the explosion on the Bulwark was caused by the fall and bursting of a 12-inch lyddite shell in her magazine.

London, Nov. 29.—While deprecating the exaggerated reports of German successes in the battle in Northern Poland, where the German Emperor has joined Field Marshall Von Hindenberg to offer his advice and to encourage his troops, the latest available official reports from Russian headquarters state that the advantage in the fighting still lies with the Russian army. It is also officially said that enormous losses have been inflicted on the Germans, but no mention is made of the capture of German divisions, which has been so freely claimed by the Petrograd correspondents of London and Paris newspapers.

Opposed to this is the German official report, which says that the Russian attacks have been repulsed and that the German counter attacks have been successful.

In the battle before Cracow, the Russians do claim decisive success. During the past week they took 30,000 Austrian and German prisoners in this region. This victory is taken in Petrograd to mean that Cracow will not bar the Russian advance in Silesia from the south, but that with the Austrian army beaten, it will be necessary only to mask the fortress.

Paris, Nov. 29.—The following official communication was issued by the War Office tonight:—"Quiet prevails along the whole front except in the Argonne region where the German attacks have not been more successful than preceding attacks."

GEN. FRENCH'S REPORT.

An interesting report from Field Marshall Sir John French, covering the period of the battle in Flanders and the days immediately preceding it, shows that this battle was brought about, first, by the allies' attempts to outflank the Germans, who countered, and then by their plans to move to the northeast to Ghent, and Bruges, which also failed. After this the German offensive began, with the French coast ports as the objective; but this movement, like those of the allies, met with failure.

Stray Hound

Caught in Aldfield on Nov. 26, a hound dog, spotted black, white and brown. The owner is requested to call and remove the animal at once, after paying expenses incurred.

FRED E. STEINKE,
Lot 49, R. 5, Aldfield,
Ladysmith P. O., Que.

We have committed the Golden Rule to memory. Now let us commit it to life.—Markham.

FEEDING THE TROOPS

ALMOST INCREDIBLE SUPPLIES NEEDED FOR THE ARMIES.

British Soldiers Are the Best Fed at the Front and Have a Wide Variety of Vands—French and Germans Trust to Foragers to Get Much of the Supply—Five Hundred Cars a Day.

The soldiers who are fighting in the many armies of Europe eat 11,250 tons of food each day. These figures are based on the allowances made by each country for each man in war time and averaged by an authority on commissariat.

It is figured that the average for each man is 2 1/4 pounds of food a day. It has been stated that there are from 8,000,000 to 16,000,000 men now on the battle lines. Just what the real figures are it is impossible to determine, but 10,000,000 is probably nearly correct.

A box car on a Canadian railroad will carry about twenty tons. This means that to transport the food of one day for 10,000,000 men 560 of these cars would be needed. If these 560 cars were divided into trains of forty cars each it would mean fourteen trains drawn by the largest engines in the country.

Each nation has its own system of feeding its men, and now it is realized everywhere that to enable the men to fight at their best they must be fed properly. Great Britain sends food trains to follow each division, and these trains, equipped with the different foods, deal out to each regiment provisions, which are served to the men or are cooked and served from the kitchens. The French also furnish their men with food, especially when they are fighting on the defensive, as they have been so far in the present war, but when they are in an enemy's country they follow largely the system of the Germans, that the country should support the army as far as possible. The Germans in the present war have been able to follow this plan, so that it is probable that they have not had to draw very largely on their reserve stores.

Catering for the army has become a science. Each country has its experts who have figured out just what is needed for the men at home and when in the field carrying arms. Each has figured just what is necessary for all climates, and men who are sent to fight in cool climates have different food from those sent to war in the tropics. They have learned, too, what foods will be best to nourish and sustain men in their tremendous work and have selected foods easy of transportation and which have as little waste as possible in preparation.

It is absolutely necessary that the men should have good wholesome food, and it is also an important item that this food should be put into as little space as possible in order to facilitate transportation.

Each army has its own rations. One ration is for the army when on a peace footing at home and the other for the men when they are in the field fighting. Germany and France, too, have another ration for the men when they are taking part in the manoeuvres, and with these two countries these rations are very similar to the war ration.

In all countries bread forms the most important part of the ration. The British allow their men 24 ounces, the French 32 ounces, and the German 26 1/2 ounces to each man. This bread is baked in the army ovens. The German ovens are drawn by motors and they arrive with the troops as soon as the battle is over. For each division there are twelve ovens and these can turn out 30,000 loaves of bread a day. The dough is mixed in the usual way. Sometimes this bread is turned out in biscuit form. Each man receives two rations, which he carries in his haversack. Each one of these ovens can turn out 2,500 bread rations a day.

The British also have these field ovens, but they also have portable kitchens which are drawn by horses or by motors and follow the army. About four men are necessary to manage one of these kitchens and these men cook the meals for the soldiers, which is served out to them night and morning as long as it is possible for them to do so.

These kitchens make stews for the men, cook bacon, make tea or coffee, and with the British Army jams and sweets form a large part of their food. It has been said that the British soldier in the field lives well and often has what might be termed luxuries. He gets his meat, 12 ounces being allowed each man. Then he has 16 ounces of potatoes, 8 ounces of fresh vegetables when they can be procured, 3 1/2 ounces of milk, an ounce and a half of sugar, and a quarter of an ounce each of tea, coffee and salt.

The French ration is somewhat different. It consists of 32 ounces of bread, 9 3/4 ounces of meat, 3 1/2 ounces of fresh vegetables and 1 ounce of sugar. The French soldier also gets, whenever possible, about half a pint of red wine and coffee.

The daily field ration of the German army is 26 ounces of fresh bread or 17 ounces of biscuit, 13 ounces of raw meat, fresh or salted, or 7 ounces of smoked beef, pork, mutton, bacon or meat sausage, 4 ounces of rice or 8 ounces of pulse or flour or 52 ounces of potatoes, coffee or tea, sugar and salt.

These various ingredients are not doled out to the men to cook for themselves, but the food train uses them to make stews and to be cooked in different ways, and then when they are cooked the men are served. Each soldier has what is known as a haversack ration and an emergency ration.

GIVEN FOR CHRISTMAS CHERISHED FOR LIFE.

Such is the story of the gift from the store that has made its name as the delight of the gift seeker. The gift shop has become the companion phrase to Christmas time, and the seeker for the holiday gift has made it so.

For one year we have been successful in our efforts to please the holiday shoppers, and today we pride ourselves on our reputation as the store where the selection of Yuletide tokens and remembrances is made easy. With our experience of choosing the right things for holiday time, we are enabled to foresee almost every individual gift.

Such has become the duty of the Gift Shop to the Holiday Shopper, whose choice is often hampered by decision.

Our stock this year is a marvel of beauty and elegance. Its new features are innumerable and its variety almost unlimited. Never before has the gift shop showed a more brilliant array. New novelties are here in abundance, and the latest and best of everything is the outstanding feature of our display. We shall deem it a favor to show you our expensive assortment.

The gifts we are showing are as new as they are pleasing and appropriate each article is the best of its kind and the prices are always reasonable.

We invite your inspection, and feel sure that we offer you more and better inducements in quality and variety, and at a more reasonable price than can be found elsewhere in Jewellery.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, BRASS GOODS, ETC., ETC.

To insure each and everyone to buy something for Christmas. Instead of the usual 10 p. c. discount, we are offering a special discount of 20 p. c.

We would invite you to come in and inspect our stock, which we shall be pleased to show you.

HANS SHADEL, The Leading Jeweler Shawville, 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. 7.50 to 8.00.
Hides per 100 lbs 10.00
Pelts 75 to \$1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins 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 \$8.00 to 9.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$7.00 to 8.00
Oats per bushel, 52c
Hay per ton 19.00 to 22.00
Geese each \$1.00 to 1.25
Chickens—pair \$1.00
Fowl—pair \$1.00 to 1.50
Ducks—pair \$1.25

STARKS CORNERS

(Left over from last issue.)

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls arranged a very pleasant surprise. Visiting the parsonage to the number of 53, a very cordial welcome was extended to all. After some music, the host and hostess were surrounded and presented with a purse and address, read by Mr. Hugh Elliott.

Words of appreciation were spoken by the recipients, thanking all for the confidence that had been placed in them, and hoping that their future residence here would not efface any friendship that had been made.

The little girls of Starks Corners L. T. L. are not behind in their efforts to help in this terrible war.

Four dozen handkerchiefs have been made and sent to Ottawa R. C. S. headquarters. Those contributing were: Kathleen and Beatrice Fulford, Gladys and Lila Dean, Ruth and Florence Nicholls, Lavina Leach and Evelyn Wharry.

We have received word, stating the fact of it being just what they wanted to complete a box almost full, one box with 5850 being already closed. Also sent best wishes to the little workers.

We feel very happy, indeed, and hope to do more later.

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:

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

R. G. HODGINS.

BEAVER BOARD
PURE WOOD FIBRE
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.

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

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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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.

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ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

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

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

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

Duties.—Six months residence in each
of three years after earning homestead
patent; also 30 acres extra cultivation.
Pre-emption patent may be obtained as
soon as homestead patent, on certain
conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his 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-
clamation in case of rough, scrubby or rocky
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.

Kissing the Toe.

The custom of kissing the feet of
persons whom it was desired to hon-
or or originated with the ancients. The
people of oriental nations used to
kiss the hands and feet or hems of
the clothes of the persons they wish-
ed to show respect for. The ancient
Egyptians got this custom from the
Assyrians, and later the Greeks
adopted the habit from the Egyp-
tians. The Romans followed the
Greeks.

BURDENED BY YOUTH.

Hon. I. B. Lucas Cannot Live Down
His Boyish Appearance.

Not so many years ago his friends
called him the "boy statesman," and
at one stage they had hopes of call-
ing him the "boy Premier." Youth
alone does not make a boy, for when
a person gets down to years, the Hon.
I. B. Lucas is working pretty well
up the slope towards the half-mile
mark. Yet anyone who saw him
across a room would be quite willing
to knock fifteen years off his forty-
seven and would be able to under-
stand how he earns his pet name. His
friends called the Hon. Mr. Lucas the
"boy statesman" because there are
two sides to the man, and the two
words fit the two sides better than
any other combination from the Eng-
lish language. In other words, when
he isn't so busy that he has to be a
statesman, he can be as youthful and
as good company as the youngest.

Naturally, a person does not look
for anything like camaraderie in a
member of the Ontario Cabinet,
much less from one who has upon his
shoulders all the worry of making
financial ends meet once a year,
but down in the Hon. Mr. Lucas's
heart there is that fellowship and
instinct of youth which makes him
go about with a smiling face even
when great questions are wavering
in the balance. There is a tinge of
grey playing about in his hair and
it is that which helps him in the
serious role of statesman, when he
settles down to that duty as he has
been forced to do for the past few
years.

Perhaps the personal following of
the Hon. Mr. Lucas is the largest of
any member of the Cabinet, which
may be partly due to the fact that
he is the youngest member of the
Ministry and all have had a fatherly
eye upon him. While he has been
in the political game long enough
to have had all his rough edges
polished and his manner smoothed,
he has but two years of Cabinet his-
tory behind him. His career in the
general Legislature dates back to
1898, when Centre Grey first de-
clared that he wanted him as a favorite son.
So far as elections go, it has been
pretty soft for him ever since, but
he had to wait until 1909 before Sir
James Whitney tested him out by
making him a Minister without por-
folio. Then Hon. A. J. Matheson was
taken ill, and Mr. Lucas got further
experience by bringing down the
annual budget. He did that for two
years, and the success which attend-
ed that experiment was sufficiently
marked to warrant the Premier call-

ing upon him to fill the chair of the
Provincial Treasurer last year. Per-
haps his Irish upbringing may have
accounted for his later success. At
any rate, his parents of Irish ances-
try let the Hon. Mr. Lucas see some-
thing of farm life before sending him
to the University of Toronto. The
end of his school education found
him a member of a law firm in Owen
Sound and Markdale, his home town,
to which business his interests were
devoted until Cabinet honors took up
his whole time.

One of the strong cards of Mr.
Lucas is his ability upon the public
platform, or the floor of the Legis-
lature. In this capacity again the
man has two sides. He can hit with
Irish relish, if the occasion demands
it, but he affords far more interest to
the House when he hits with Irish
humor. Some call him the prize
"josh" of the Conservative party,
and at any rate it is a fact that he
can hit harder and leave less of a
personal sting behind than can any
other member on the Government
benches.—Star Weekly.

Rich Men Represent Canada.

As with Great Britain, so with Can-
ada, the call to arms found the keen-
est response from the ranks of the
millionaires and the "well-to-do." In
Britain the people of title have al-
ready fought to a conclusion the
claims of their families to a lofty pa-
triotism, and the casualty lists prove
the intrepidity of British officers as a
class.

Illustrative of the spirit which im-
pelled Canada's rich or "well off"
citizens to place their personal ser-
vices at the disposal of the Empire is
an authenticated story which comes
from Eastern Ontario. A young lieut-
enant of 30 years of age, a million-
aire in his own right, was among the
first to enlist. His family opposed
the idea vigorously, but to no avail.
"If I, a trained man, refuse to go to
war, what sort of example would I
offer the rest of Canadians?" he de-
manded, but the protests persisted.
On the day when the troops embark-
ed for Valcartier his brother came to
the railway station and offered to
equip an entire regiment at his own
expense if the young lieutenant
would stay behind. "That sounds
good," replied the officer, "but it has
nothing to do with duty." And he
will be found on the firing line when
the troops go into action.

The Severest Strain.

A Canadian school teacher who
happened to be in Berlin when the
war broke out was detained there for
almost two months because she told
the German authorities that Canada
was her home. This little miss is
known in her home circle as a sur-
fragette who almost inclines to mili-
tancy, so when she came home safe
and sound the other day one of her
friends inquired kindly about her
trials and experiences in the German
capital.

"Oh, pshaw! They didn't amount
to much," said the little teacher.
"The severest strain was in having
to keep silent for seven weeks."

SAVING THE CRIMINAL.

Ontario's New System Results In
Decrease of the Gang Spirit.

The Province of Ontario has now
a complete and up-to-date system for
dealing with criminals. Toronto, the
capital of the province, has an effi-
cient Juvenile Court and a private
Women's Police Court, as advance-
ments and improvements on the reg-
ular police court. The city has two
splendid industrial farms, one for
men and one for women. The prov-
ince has three prison farms, one at
Guelph, one near Sudbury, and an-
other near Fort William. The Cen-
tral Prison, renamed the Ontario Re-
formatory, has had the new "indeter-
minate term" introduced. Hon. W. J.
Hanna, the Provincial Secretary, is
the man who has introduced and
carried out these modern ideas. But
a breadth of public opinion in On-
tario has been the active source of
the reforms.

That these new ideas in regard
to crime and criminals have spread
pretty well throughout all the intri-
cate machinery of justice-dealing and
penalizing is shown by the way in
which even the police officials, who
above all others, might be expected
to hold to the old and well-tried meth-
ods, are co-operating splendidly,
with the new system. Considering
the whole thing—its unity, from the
care of child delinquents to the study
and treatment of professional crim-
inals, Ontario may pride itself look-
ing forward to the day when crime will
be literally bred out of the commu-
nity.

The principal feature of the new
system is that the criminal and not
the crime is the first consideration.
To punish the crime leaves crimes
still to be committed. To cure the
criminal is to lessen the number of
crimes. To consider a crime in its
self, to isolate it from the man, and
to judge it coldly in the light of the
law, is either to be inhuman to a
victim of environment, or to be leni-
ent to a wilful professional. And so
it is that we find the police making
expert reports on the environment
of their prisoners; judges listening to
past records or unfortunate histories.
So it is that we find criminals being
sentenced to the Ontario Reformatory
for "three months and indetermi-
nately"—that is, three months for
their crime, and indetermiately—
which may be nothing at all or up to
two years—the length of which is to
be decided by a Parole Board, who
do so after an intimate study of the
individual.

It is now realized that ordinary
crime—that resulting from ignor-
ance, weakness, pressing poverty—is
decreasing, but that professional
crime is persistently increasing. Pro-
fessional crime is chosen by men
just as they choose medicine, law, or
the ministry—according to their tal-
ents. In the case of crime, the prin-
cipal qualification is an inbred dislike
for regular work. Of course, chance
operates largely in the choice—for
instance, some disappointment or
shame urging the man on to disre-
gard the possibility of the degrada-
tion of conviction.

The new system has its Industrial
Farm near Toronto and its Guelph
farm to send gangsters to. A gang
is rapidly broken up, for it is vag-
rancy to be a gangster. The leaders
are sent away to a farm, where they
have to do manual labor for an in-
definite period up to two years. The
women of these gangs are sent up
to the Women's Farm, where some
of them see nature and homely
things for the first time in their
lives. This is the new system that
is getting under the root of crime
and prying it out. It has none of
rigidity of the law that was so un-
wieldy an instrument in the past.

REMARKABLE INSECTS.

Faculty of Smell Is the Most Highly
Developed.

The most valuable faculty posses-
sed by insects is their sense of smell.
Most insects hear very poorly, and
ants in particular are absolutely deaf.
With all their batteries of eyes bulg-
ing in every direction these creatures
do not seem to enjoy very good eye-
sight. Some of the flying insects
cannot see well enough to avoid ob-
stacles which to them should look as
big as a barn.

But when it comes to the sense of
smell the insect world is far ahead
of any animal. Fabre, the great
French entomologist, confined some
female butterflies in a steel cage far
from the natural haunts of the in-
sects. To his surprise males of the
species came from miles away and lit
on the screen.

He then confined the females in
hermetically-sealed jars and placed
them near places frequented by the
males. Not one paid any attention,
though the females were visible
through the glass.

To make sure that the sense of
smell was the guiding force, Prof.
Fabre brought out some bits of paper
and twigs on which the females had
rested. Males soon appeared, and,
ignoring the females in their glass
jars, circled about the twigs and
paper.

If a strange ant of the same species
is placed in an ant-hill he is violent-
ly ejected. Every insect he meets
recognizes him instantly as an in-
truder and helps in the ejection.

If a small mouse dies in a field
certain undertaker insects known as
syrphs and necrophores will journey
from distances of more than a mile
to lay eggs in the body.

The house-fly acts solely on the
sense of smell. In his flying about he
is perpetually trying to head in the
direction of each breath of food odor
he meets, and dodges and turns with
each eddy of air until he locates the
source of the smell.

Mosquitoes find you in the dark
rather more easily than in the day.
They smell their victims outside the
house. Their sense of smell leads
them to windows, doors, or chimneys.
In they go, and soon you hear their
song about your ears.

Tailoring Suits to Measure

Leave your Order now, for now
is the watchword of the wise.

NOW IS THE OPPORTUNITY

to get exactly what you want in Fit,
Shape, Quality and Workmanship.

I have 23 years' experience behind
my work.

Own Material Made Up.

Note the Address:

S. MOORHOUSE

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.

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.

For Service

Purebred Berkshire Hog for Service.
Fee—one dollar. Apply to
MERVIN DALE,
Shawville.

Hog for Service.

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

McKEE

Nov. 39.—We are glad to report that
Mr. Frank McKee, who had his arm
broken, is able to be out again.

Miss May Findlay has returned home
from a month's visit to her sister, Mrs.
Harley LeRoy, of Montreal.

Messrs. Malcolm and Willie Sullivan
have returned home from Moose Jaw,
Sask.

Miss Emma Knox visited her sister,
Mrs. George Judd at Yarm last week.

Mrs. John Rathwell, of Cobden, vis-
ited friends in this section, recently.

Miss Tessie Kennedy visited Quyon
friends Monday.

The young people of McKee attended
the dance at Mrs. P. Sullivan's on Fri-
day night in honor of Mr. Dave Bros-
seau, who is at present the guest of
Mac. All report having enjoyed them-
selves.

Miss Pearl Stephens entertained her
friend, Margaret Knox, on Wednesday
evening.

Mrs. Wm. Sheppard spent Wednesday
with her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Shore,
Shawville.

Mr. Willie Stephens is visiting friends
in Thorne.

Mr. Wm. Findlay made a flying trip
to Aymer last week.

Mr. Willie Emmerson, Charteris, is
the guest of Mr. Wm J. Sheppard.

Messrs. Morris and Joe Sullivan, of
Arnprior, visited their mother, Mrs. P.
Sullivan, last week. Jeff.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

And other Game during Close Season
by reporting at once to the undersigned
any violation of the Game Law you be-
come aware of. Liberal compensation
paid for convicting evidence. All cor-
respondence strictly private and confi-
dential.

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson January 1913.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Round Trip Excursion Fares

Christmas and New Years
Excursions, 1914-15.

Lowest one way first class fare, good
going Thursday and Friday, December
24th and 25th, return limit Saturday,
December 26th; also Thursday and Friday
December 31st, and January 1st, return
limit Saturday, January 2nd.

Lowest one-way first class fare and one
third, good going Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Friday, December 22, 23,
24 and 25, return limit Monday, December
28th. Also Wednesday, Thursday and
Friday, December 30, 31 and January 1,
return limit Monday, January 4.

For further particulars apply to any
Can. Pac. Ry. Agent.

E. J. HEBERT,
1st Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent,
Montreal, Que.



Home-Made Biscuits — and CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Fresh from the oven and piping hot! So light they melt in the mouth! A rare treat indeed. But ever so much better served with CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP. For candy-making you can't beat CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP. And it makes excellent pudding sauces.

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY, LIMITED.

Manufacturers of
the Famous Ed-
wardsburg Brands.

Montreal, Cardinal,
Brantford,
Fort William.

Made in Canada.
Sold by All Grocers.



Send for the Ed-
wardsburg Free Re-
cipe Book.

NOTES OF SCIENCE

Wallpaper made of rubber is an English novelty.

Strong ammonia will remove iodine stains from clothing and flesh.

One quarter of the area of the Kingdom of Saxony is covered by forests.

Egyptian cotton is being profitably grown on irrigated farms in Arizona.

India expects to have the greatest production of jute on record this year.

A little turpentine in warm water is the best thing for cleaning windows.

Pumping engines in a large sewerage plant in Australia are run by sewer gas.

China has about one physician trained along modern lines for each 600,000 inhabitants.

Active mining of pitchblende, the chief source of radium, has been begun in India near Bombay.

Cut flowers will keep fresh longer if their stems be placed in damp sand than if placed in water.

An English aviator, using a new type of folding parachute, recently dropped 2,000 feet in safety.

The Chinese government is planning to spend \$10,000,000 for a number of high-power wireless stations.

The matching of colors has been brought down to an exact science by the invention of a machine for the purpose.

Wireless messages have been sent and received at a rate of more than 100 words a minute by apparatus invented in England.

Woad, the plant from which ancient Britains made a famous blue dye, still is cultivated for that purpose in some portions of England.

Aluminum is the most abundant of all metals, being an essential constituent of all important rocks, except sandstones and limestones.

Recent official figures show that Ireland has a steadily increasing deathrate and that the number of marriages and births is decreasing.

An electrical machine that gets its power through a cable from a light socket has been invented to scrub 8,000 square feet of a floor an hour.

Drawings of human beings and animals in ancient caves in France are regarded as proof that man was right-handed as far back as in the Stone Age.

In Japan private individuals own only the surface of the land and its products, all mineral deposits beneath the surface being the property of the government.

In Petrograd there is a clock with 95 faces that mark the time in 30 cities in as many countries and the movements of the earth, planets and other heavenly bodies.

Bulgaria plans to convert much of the territory acquired from Turkey into a vast tobacco field, producing some of the finest and highest priced tobacco in the world.

Tests of a recently patented fuel for internal combustion engines, composed of naphthalene, water and a secret ingredient, indicate that it is more powerful than gasoline.

The natives of New Guinea are the shortest lived people in the

world, which is attributed to their diet of the larvae of certain beetles and their practice of drinking sea water.

A GEOMETRICAL VICTORY.

Daniel O'Connell's Combat With Biddy Moriarty.

In a recent article on "Old Dublin Streets," Mr. J. H. Halloran draws an amusing picture of the notorious Biddy Moriarty, keeper of a small shop opposite the Four Courts. Her spirit, originally high and frequently re-inforced by the other variety termed ardent, and her extraordinary range of picturesque vituperative language, made her the terror of whomever she denounced, and the delight of the audience that always rapidly assembled. She never met her match but once. There have been many versions of that meeting, for the victor was no less a person than Daniel O'Connell, whose friends laid a wager that he could reduce her to silence; but they all appear to be based on the same narrative, published about the middle of the last century by Daniel Owen Madden.

The encounter opened briskly, with a taste of Biddy's tongue, promptly administered upon O'Connell venturing to object to the price she asked for a walking stick.

"You old diagonal!" rejoined O'Connell, amiably. "Keep a civil tongue in your head!"

Such an epithet, incomprehensible but doubtless derogatory, did not tend to increase the termagant's civility; and although further advised—first as a "radius" and then as a "parallelogram"—not to fly into a passion, her anger steadily increased, rising to a climax of infuriated Billingsgate when O'Connell, refusing to retract what he had said already, accused her instead of "keeping a hypothenuse in the house."

"You can't deny the charge," he affirmed, with apparent indignation. "You can't—your miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio! While I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimitable periphery! Look at her, boys; there she stands a convicted perpendicular in petticoats! There she trembles with guilt, down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah! you're found out, you rectilinear antecedent and equiangular old hag; you porter-swiping similitude of the bisection of a vortex!"

It was too much. Abandoning words, Biddy snatched up a saucepan to hurl at the head of the perpetrator of such an overwhelming onslaught of geometrical verbosity. A bystander deflected its course, and O'Connell prudently retreated; but he had won the wager. With Euclid for his ally, he had vanquished the virago.

Cause for Worry.

"What is Owens worrying about, his debts?"

"No, because he is unable to contract new ones."

"Wilhelm Rex"

Yes, by gum!

Wilhelm wrecks

Belgium.

"Mrs. Nurich is getting very particular." "I should say she is! Why, she won't use oil in her auto lamps unless it is refined."

PROSPERITY OF DOMINION

CANADA WILL PRODUCE OVER
\$600,000,000 IN GRAINS.

The Area of Land Sown Will Be
Much Larger Than In
Previous Years.

One of the most important factors in the re-adjustment of Canadian trade conditions when the war is concluded will be, according to well informed financial men, the increased agricultural production of the Dominion. The movement in various parts of the country to put more land under cultivation for wheat, oats, and other field crops is progressing. The outlook for higher grain values in 1915 is based upon authentic calculations as to the world's supply and demand. The probability that the marketing of the 1915 crop will more nearly put the position of the Dominion on the right side of the balance of trade is voiced by the most conservative business men.

\$185,000,000 in Wheat.

Canada's wheat crop in 1913 was valued at \$145,302,500, and the yield during the present year has probably brought from \$160,000,000 to \$175,000,000 of new wealth into the Dominion. The wheat yield of 1915 may increase the wealth of the Dominion by \$185,000,000, allowing conservatively for an expansion of the wheat area, but should the hopes of some of the men engaged in the business materialize the amount will be more likely \$200,000,000.

The value to the Dominion of the oats, barley, hay and other field crops during the year 1915, based upon the estimates of recent years and allowing for only a fairly normal increase, will be in the neighborhood of \$450,000,000, making a total production along with the wheat, of something like \$630,000,000.

\$226,668,000, Root and Fodder.

Root and fodder crops in Canada, consisting of potatoes, turnips, mangolds, alfalfa, fodder corn, and sugar beets, a total area of 9,070,700 acres, as compared with 9,243,000 acres in 1913 and their estimated value is \$226,668,000, as compared with \$197,988,000 in 1913, and the outlook is that in 1915 there will be a greater area sown and a greater monetary return.

Comparative Values.

The comparative values of some of the important field crops of Canada in 1914, as compared with 1913, are as follows:—

	1913.	1914.
Wheat ...	\$145,300,000	\$160,000,000
Oats	125,300,000	140,900,000
Barley	17,700,000	19,600,000
Flax	17,770,000	10,800,000

All Available Acreage.

A few days ago Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works, summed up the situation as follows: "Reports that I have received while in the West indicate that farmers have all available acreage in grain next spring. There was never a time in the history of Western Canada when it was more important than to-day that a huge acreage be added, and I believe the farmers are alert to this fact. When farmers, from whatever cause, are unable to provide their own seed grain, the Government will see that no acreage remains untillied on this account."

A Tremendous Demand.

"We are naturally optimistic about ending the war in record time after Britain gets her full force in the field, but even if hostilities should cease to-day, Canadian grain would be in tremendous demand on the continent next year at high price. Aside from selfish considerations of profit, every farmer's patriotic duty is to produce as much foodstuff as possible next year."

"The splendid weather this fall has enabled farmers to get much more than the usual quantity of ground broken, and this will go a long way toward increasing the seeding acreage in the spring. If we can produce the crop we will find a market for it without trouble. To this end the Government is completing storage elevators as rapidly as possible and there will be sufficient capacity to take care of the increased yield."

Wheat at \$2 a Bushel.

"Canadian wheat may bring as much as \$2 a bushel next fall. Many experts think the price will approach that figure, for Europe will produce little grain next year and must look chiefly to Canada and the States for her supplies. Everything produced on the farm will bring an increased price next year."

"My information is that business is improving all over the West. The high price of nearly everything farmers have sold this fall, and the money being distributed for army contracts in the West, has contributed in no small degree to this condition."

Market for Everything.

During the year 1913 Canada sold \$208,642,000 of agricultural products, but with the decreased production of European countries it is almost a certainty that there will

be an unexampled market for practically everything produced on the Canadian farm. France, even at the present time is in the market for 4,000,000 bushels of wheat, and with a decline in European stocks during the winter months will make orders from other belligerent powers necessary.

The monthly report issued to-day by the Department of Census and Statistics, shows an area estimated in the five fall wheat provinces of 1,294,000 acres, compared with the area sown in 1913 of 1,184,800 acres, and the area harvested this year of 973,300 acres. The acreage sown for 1915 represents a net increase over that sown for 1914 of 9.2 per cent. Last year the acreage sown was reported as 7.37 per cent.

The bulk of the fall wheat crop is grown in Ontario, where this year the estimate is for 1,043,000 acres, as compared with 898,000 acres, the area sown in the fall of 1913. The increase under fall wheat for Ontario, therefore, is in the ratio of about 16 per cent., which should prove a material corrective to such statements, as: "Collections in rural Ontario are only fair."

Business men realize that there will be no mercantile difficulties on account of the condition of rural Ontario, and manufacturers know and realize that rural Ontario, and in fact the rural districts of all the provinces, will furnish splendid markets for their output during the year 1915.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When in doubt button your lip. Even a tailor cannot always cut out his rivals.

Better a burning kiss than an unburned love letter.

It often pays to let the other fellow talk while you act.

People are unnecessarily active when they stir up trouble.

Never judge a man by his relatives—he didn't select them.

As a tacks collector the pneumatic tire is a howling success.

Rich people travel when they will; poor people when they can.

It's easier to purchase a flying machine than to sprout wings.

Don't have too little confidence in yourself or too much in others.

Teachers of elocution can't do anything for the voice of conscience in most of us.

A woman's tear shedding habit may be due either to a husband or to her fondness for onions.

Father Time probably hands a woman a new wrinkle occasionally merely as a reminder that she hasn't been forgotten.

K. of K. Strategy.

Many stories of Lord Kitchener are being retold at the present time. One of the most characteristic is related in connection with his campaign in the Sudan. It appears that Lord Kitchener became tired of having his messengers sniped by the enemy; he therefore ordered that a telephone wire should be laid across a certain stretch of desert. As Lord Kitchener had ordered it of course it had to be done, but there was much shoulder-shrugging about it, for it was felt that after the enemy had got over their awe for this new device they would be sure to cut the wire; and this is what happened time and again. Lord Kitchener never complained, he simply ordered the wires to be replaced. Later on the shoulder-shruggers learned to their intense surprise and admiration that he had caused the real wire to be laid underground.

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse, but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you should feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health, for I began to suffer after each meal, no matter how little I ate," says a Western woman.

"I lost my appetite, and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished, and got weak and thin."

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down."

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble like mine being helped by Grape-Nuts food, and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing."

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach disappeared as if by magic, and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

ARMY CORPS OF WORKMEN

KRUPP PLANT EMPLOYS THOUSANDS OF MEN.

All That Can Be Made of Steel
Is Constructed at
Essen.

The German City of Essen is Krupp's; Krupp is Essen. The erstwhile little Westphalian town has become one gigantic factory, dominated by the genius of this one family whose three generations built up the greatest cannon and armor industry the world has ever seen. Looking down on the town from one of the pleasant wooded heights on which Alfred Krupp planted the colonies for aged or disabled veterans of industry, one sees a forest of tall chimneys and dozens of huge, lofty workshops, marshalled like forts all round the habitations of men. On a nearer approach one discovers that some sixty factories make up this gigantic organization. Forty miles of standard railway link them together and carry their products abroad to the world, and thirty miles of narrow lines are required as auxiliary for the shops.

Army Corps of Workmen.

Forty thousand men, with 4,000 officials, make up the staff of this maze of factories and workshops in normal times. One can well believe how the staff has been increased in these anguishing days of war, when every German, great and small, realizes that the future of his Empire largely depends on the power and number of guns which Krupp's can place at the disposal of the armies of Germany and her Austrian ally. Besides this army corps of workmen at Essen, Krupp's have 10,000 miners digging the earth for coal in the firm's German collieries; 15,000 hands at the rolling-mills of Annen and Gruson, and the blast-furnaces of Rheinhausen, Dulsburg, Neu-weid and Engers; about 7,000 workmen at the firm's shipbuilding yard, the Germanic at Kiel, and 5,000 ore miners in Spain. It is symptomatic of the immense importance attached by the German general staff to the continuance of work at Krupp's at the highest pressure that the general commanding the Rhine district has expressly refrained from calling up the Landsturm in order that the great national work may proceed unimpeded in the Rhenish industrial region, where Krupp's is the leading concern.

Peace and War.

The private hotel maintained by the firm at Essen for the accommodation of its foreign visitors is characteristic of the international character of the business done by Krupp's. Here, in days of peace, one met representatives of every civilized nation sent by their Governments to this international arsenal to purchase the arms of war or the implements of peace. For half the Krupp works at Essen are devoted to what in normal times seems to be the peaceful work of commerce but what in war time is an indispensable adjunct to the armies in the field. All that can be made of steel for railways is constructed here—wheels, axles, engine parts, and rails. At Essen the German liners, now the murderous commerce destroyers of the Atlantic and Pacific and Indian oceans, receive the huge castings for stern-post and stem and crank-shafts, and are furnished with plates and frames. Fine steel for tools, the spades and picks of troops, entrenching themselves, and a dozen other varieties proceed from Essen.

The Veil of Secrecy.

But the foreigner, however impeccable his recommendations and references, only sees as much of Krupp's as the firm will let him. Foreign military attaches, entranced at the exquisite courtesy which is the rule of this famous house, have seen the high hopes built up on the warmth of their welcome dashed to the ground when it has come to seeing over the workshops. They are hurried past here and hurried past there, and finally leave with a vague sense of vastness and method, but conscious of having slightly failed to penetrate into the secrets of the concern. A good example of the secrecy wherewith Krupp's manage to envelope their affairs is seen in the huge siege guns, the calibre of which rumor puts as high as 16 inches, with which the Germans battered down the forts of Liege and Namur.

Though it is a joint stock company in which practically all the shares are owned by Frau Krupp Von Bohlen und Halbach, the only child of the late Alfred Krupp, the third proprietor, and her husband, the present managing director of the works, Krupp's is regarded by every patriotic German as a national possession. While Krupp's exists Germany will stand. This is the firm belief of every member of that nation in arms.

"Fritz," the Steam Hammer.

An account of a recent visit to Krupp's works at Essen appeared in the "World's Work." Among other marvels described is the famous steam hammer "Fritz," the giant of the one hundred and sixty steam hammers at work in the es-



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETTE CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

tabishment. "Fritz" was constructed in 1880 by Alfred Krupp at a cost of \$100,000. At that time Krupp's competitors regarded his intention to set up the giant hammer, which possesses a falling weight of fifty tons, as a sign of insipient madness. Underestimated, Krupp continued, and to-day, after "Fritz" has been at work for fifty years, it is as useful as ever. Breaking nuts without injuring their kernels is a popular method of demonstrating the marvellous delicacy of its adjustment. In the armor-plate department we see huge hydraulic presses, of which there are no fewer than eighty-one in the works, and under which steel blocks are pressed and squeezed until compelled to assume the desired shape, no matter how large they may be. A huge crucible steel block, weighing eighty tons, is placed under a 5,000-ton hydraulic press; after being coaxed, handled, and formed for half an hour it emerges in the shape of the gigantic shaft of an ocean steamship, 150 feet long. By the aid of a special mechanical apparatus, the shaft is bored, the kernel being extracted in one piece.

Steel Cut Like Cheese.

Other equally famous machines are the hydraulic shears, which cut through three inches of solid armor-plate as if it were cheese. Enormous bending presses of 10,000-ton pressure bend armor-plates to any shape desired with infinite ease. The firm has its own waterworks, makes its own gas, and generates its own electricity. The gas works supply more gas for the factory-town than is used annually in Munich, namely, 25,000,000 cubic metres. And yet the 40,000 gas-jets distributed all over the establishment do not suffice for illuminating purposes, and electricity in the shape of 3,000 arc lamps and 30,000 incandescent lights has to be pressed into service. Over 400 steam boilers generate the steam for the 8,000 different machines and the 2,500 electric motors at work. More than 600 miles of cable and wire and over 800 telephone stations and twenty telegraph stations are required to facilitate communication throughout the works.

FARMING IN PERU.

Tilling Done in the Crudest Way in South America.

The tilling of the soil is done in the crudest way, not only in Peru, but throughout the whole of South America. Outside of the wheat fields of the Argentine, the methods would do credit to the Egyptians in the days of Rameses. In fact, the bull-plow, as it is used in Peru today, dates back to the Kings of the first dynasty of Egypt. The plow, the Peruvian spade, and the grub hoe, which latter is simply a crooked stick with an iron shoe, are the three implements of agriculture in Peru to-day. No implement is found to crush the hard lumps of ground in the plowed fields. This is done by the women and children with a short club like a ball bat. Corn is planted by using a sharp stick to make a hole in the ground. Then the kernel is dropped in the hole and covered by a push of the bare foot on the softened earth. Rain is not a necessity in these valleys; the natives have made admirable irrigating ditches that convey an abundance of water to every portion of the cultivated fields. The water moistens the roots of the corn from day to day, or turned into the ditches that follow the cane fields it becomes a potent factor in the luxuriant growth of the sugar cane.

Wealth may not bring happiness, but it saves the bill collector many steps.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Can Only Find Relief by Toning the Nerves With New Rich Blood

The woman who "flies to pieces" over the least noise or excitement soon fades and loses her good looks. Dark rings appear under her eyes, the lines about her mouth and forehead deepen and lengthen, the eyes become sunken, the face drawn and the complexion sallow.

The trouble is nervousness, and if the strain is not relieved and the nerves properly nourished, nervous collapse and years of sickness may easily follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will save you from this dreadful affliction. These Pills make the new, rich blood that nourishes and tones the nerves and banishes every trace of nervousness. Mrs. Margaret Donley, Amherst, N.S., says: "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from the grave. I was taken down with nervous prostration, and for months was unable to walk. I slowly recovered until I was able to go about, but there the improvement ended. I was getting weaker and weaker until I could just get from the bed to a couch. The least noise would set me trembling all over, and often when I went to the table I would leave it hungry and yet unable to eat. Sometimes I was taken with smothering spells and felt as if I was going to die. At other times I would be so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. I was doctoring all the time, but without benefit, and finally I made up my mind I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They were the first medicine that gave me any relief, and I was soon able to take a short walk. I continued using the Pills, gradually gaining new health and strength, until I finally felt as well as ever I did in my life. At the time Dr. Williams' Pills cured me I was living in Sackville, and my illness and cure was known to everyone in that place, and my friends, like myself, believe the Pills saved my life."

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

Georgie and the Umbrella.

"George," said a mother to her little four-year-old, "you must take this umbrella to school with you, or you will be wet—it is raining hard." "I want the little one," he said, meaning a sunshade. "No, my dear, that is for dry weather; you must take this and go to school like a good boy." Georgie did as he was bidden, and got to school comfortably. After school it had stopped raining and Georgie trudged home with the remnants of the umbrella under his arm. "Oh! Georgie, what have you been doing with my umbrella?" said his mother, when she saw the state it was in. "You should have let me have the little one; it took four of us to pull it through the school door."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 133 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending November 3rd, 1913, 83 of which were granted to Americans, 37 to Canadians, 7 to residents of foreign countries, and 6 to residents of Great Britain and colonies.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 21 were residents of Ontario, 9 of Quebec, 3 of Manitoba, 3 of British Columbia, and 1 of Saskatchewan.

"Are you married, my man?" a lady asked a sailor. "Yes, indeed, mum—married and fourteen children." "Poor fellow, travelling about like this! And don't you ever get homesick?" "Only when I'm home, mum."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sergeant—Halt! You can't go there. Private Murphy—Why not, sir? Sergeant—Because it's the General's tent. Private Murphy—Then, bedad, what are they doing with "Private" above the door?

Minard's Liniment Cures Cough in Cows.

Moral Twisted. The telephone in a physician's office rang madly the other day, and the following conversation took place:

"We want the doctor, quick!" "Who's sick at your house?" "Everybody except me. I'd been naughty, so they wouldn't give me any of the nice mushrooms papa picked in the woods."

Constipation

Is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or grip. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

A man without self-restraint is like a barrel without hoops, and tumbles to pieces.—Henry Ward Beecher.

It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.—Euripides.

Judgment is a possession of enormous value to a nation, and in proportion as it contains men of judgment, in direct proportion will that nation prosper. What is it that I mean by judgment in public affairs? I mean the capacity for taking a large, calm, and unbiased view.—Lord Rosebery.

If God permit the lid of evil to be lifted as a test or as a punishment the key remains in His hand to secure that lid again when He will. But if I lift any lid of evil I have no power to shut off the dire escape from myself or from others; death and defilement I may let loose, but I cannot recapture.—C. G. Rossetti.

Who knows what seeds each man living on earth leaves behind him, which are only destined to come up after his death? Who can say by what mysterious bond a man's fate is bound up with his children's, his descendants, how his yearnings are reflected in them, and how they are punished for his errors.—Ivan Turgenev.



Maurice of Battenberg.

First member of the Royal Family to be killed in the war. He was a cousin of King George and a brother of the Queen of Spain.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm while the next is wet and cold, and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent cold, or if cold does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly cure it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CANADA AND RUSSIA.

Possibility of Monthly Steamship Service Between Them.

The present war has brought Russian and British Empire interests much closer together, and with considerable enterprise the Russian Government has arranged to send the Nijni Novgorod, a Volunteer Fleet steamer, to Vancouver to see what business can be picked up. She will leave Vancouver on November 25th with several thousand tons of freight, delivered to her by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Indeed, so promising is the business that a second vessel, the Kiev, is scheduled to arrive at Vancouver early next month, leaving again for Russia on Christmas Day. This is evidently leading up to a possible monthly service between Canada and Russia, and though the Canadian Pacific Railway is at present only issuing through bills-of-lading for freight, there is no reason why a passenger business should not grow up also. As a matter of fact the Canadian Pacific Railway, which handled the Novgorod at the Japanese ports on her Eastbound voyage, booked several passengers for Vancouver. The displacement of this vessel is 5,285 tons.

There are many commodities which can profitably be exchanged between the two countries; for instance, grains, machinery, minerals, hides, furs, tea, cotton, tobacco, condensed milk, automobiles, apples, etc. The Russian Volunteer Fleet is an extensive and well-managed organization consisting of fourteen vessels, totalling about 75,000 tons. It has an excellent service from Vladivostok to Tsuruga and Shimonoseki—two Japanese ports. The steamers in its service were built mostly in Glasgow or Newcastle, the Novgorod coming from the yards of Armstrong, Mitchell & Co., of Newcastle, and the Kiev from those of J. & S. Thompson, of Glasgow.

Good-Bye, Old Backache Nerviline Will Fix You!

Stiffness Is Rubbed Right Out; Every Sign of Pain Disappears.

Geese whizz—think of it! No more stomach dosing necessary to cure your lame back. Every trace of lameness, every bit of stiffness, every sign of weakness in the back's muscles can be rubbed away for all time to come by good old "Nerviline."

No other liniment can do the work so quickly, can penetrate so deeply, can bring ease and comfort to the back-weary sufferer as Nerviline invariably does.

Backache isn't the only malady Nerviline is quick to cure. For lumbago or sciatica you would go far to find relief so speedy as Nerviline gives. For chronic rheumatism there are pain-destroying properties in Nerviline that give it first rank. The way it limbers up a stiff joint and takes soreness out of strained or rheumatic muscles is simply a wonder.

If you have an ache or a pain anywhere, if you have a sore back, a stiff neck, a stiff joint, a strained muscle—if you have lumbago, congested chest or sore throat, just try Nerviline. Rub it on plentifully—it won't blister, it can't do anything but cure you quickly. The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, of course, but you can, from any dealer, also get the 25c. small size of Nerviline, the king of all pain-relieving remedies.

A SPLENDID CAPITAL.

Christiania, Denmark, Is Laid Out to Good Advantage.

Christiania probably is the most tastefully laid out capital of any state in Europe, Paris itself not excepted, says the Manchester Guardian. It owes its foundation entirely to King Christian IV. of Denmark, from whom it takes its name, who, in or about the year 1623 decided to erect for himself a new capital on the opposite side of the river to Oslo.

The whole of the main streets of the city run at right angles and are extremely wide. Indeed, it would hardly be an exaggeration to call them squares rather than streets. For the most part the architecture is rather heavy in design, but the clear air that comes from the fountains tends to give the whole place a tone of lightness that it would otherwise lack. The River Aker contains a wonderful series of waterfalls in the upper courses some little distance from the city, where practically the whole of the necessary power for the ever-growing manufacturing quarter of the Norwegian capital is generated. This quarter is rather rigorously restricted to the suburb of Sagene, on the north side of the city, since town planning is something more than a mere name in Norway.

The royal palace, which was built by Christian IV., is a handsome building of rather unattractive architecture. The interior has been much improved since Norway became a separate kingdom and King Haakon took over the crown, and many of the rooms are distinctly English in their appearance. This is largely due to the taste of Queen Maude, who has equipped one or two of her private apartments as close replicas of the rooms at Sandringham and Marlborough House as possible. The university, which is one of the most notable of its kind in the whole of Northern Europe, though founded less than a century ago, now contains some fifteen hundred students, whose studies are modelled upon those at Oxford and Cambridge. Its library is remarkably complete, comprising some 400,000 volumes, but it has few literary treasures, save some old Norse manuscripts.

Let Them Speak For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish.

Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

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

WHY NOT HAVE A CLEAR SKIN



CUTICURA SOAP

Used exclusively and Cuticura Ointment occasionally will promote and maintain a clear skin, free from pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and other unsightly eruptions.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25-p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

Mercury and the War.

Quicksilver has risen from \$35 to \$100 or more a flask (seventy-five pounds). According to the Mining World, that is by far the highest price for mercury in modern times. The annual production is about 4,100 metric tons. The United States and Austria-Hungary produce each about one-sixth of this amount, Italy a little more, and Spain nearly one-third. The war in Europe has shut off the Austrian supply, and made it difficult to transport the product of Italy and Spain. It has also caused a greatly increased demand for mercury, which is now principally used in the manufacture of fulminate for explosive caps. Mercury is also used extensively in drugs and medicaments, and in thermometers and instrument of precision. Formerly a considerable amount of quicksilver was used in silvering mirrors, and in the amalgamation process of extracting gold and silver from their ores; but mirrors are now silvered with nitrate of silver, and the cyanide process has virtually supplanted the amalgamation process in metallurgy.

How Teddy Lost the Bear

They say a sore corn interfered with his speed. Always apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing corns and warts. "Putnam's" never fails. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Ingenuous Boy.

"No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more cakes to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?" "Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."

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.

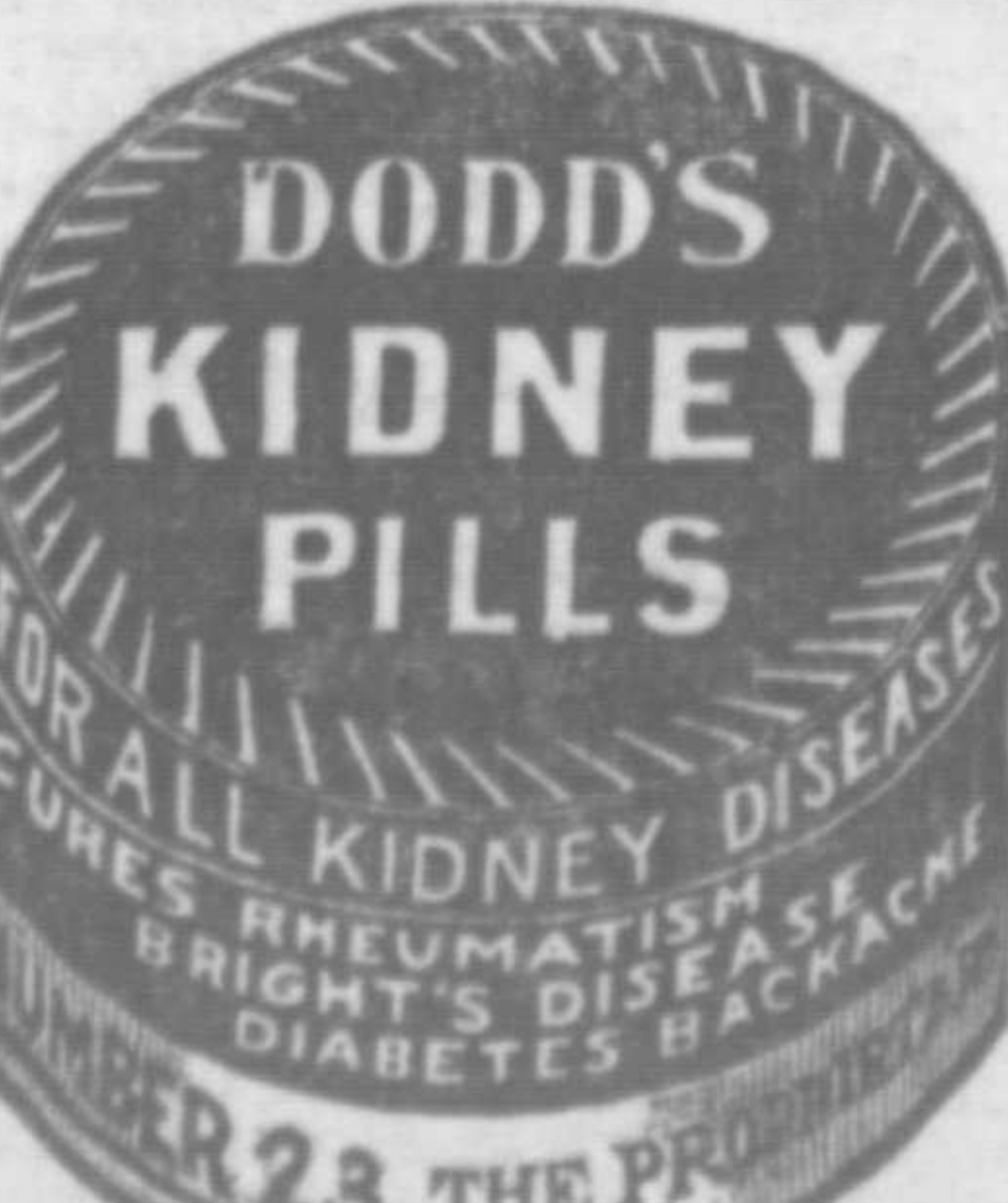
Visitor—"You will be sure to tell your mistress that I called while she was out." Maid—"Oh, yes; she'll be delighted to hear it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

That's So.

Lady (to house agent)—The great disadvantage is that the house seems to be damp. Agent—Disadvantage, madam? Advantage, I call it. In case of fire it wouldn't be so likely to burn.

"Is this a first-class restaurant?" asked the haughty individual. "Oh, yes," answered the waiter; "but we don't mind serving you."



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ALWAYS PLENTY OF TIME.

Loss of Day Nothing in Leisurely Holy Land.

In Jerusalem, town-time and train-time are different, forty minutes different and both are variable. Train officials say the train leaves for Jaffa at 6.40 in the morning; but 6.40 by train-time is 7.20 by town-time. One morning when we were starting for Egypt, states a writer in The Atlantic Monthly, we ordered our carriage for seven o'clock. Arriving at the station at 7.15 we found the train gone and the station empty. At last we roused out an official.

"Where's the train?" we demanded.

"Gone, Messieurs!"

"Gone! You've changed the hour of the train, then?"

"Non, non, Messieurs! The train leaves at the same hour always, but the time has changed. Yesterday 6.40 train-time was 7.20 town-time. To-day 6.40 train-time is 7 town-time. No, no," and he smiled patronizingly, "the trains always leave at the same hour, our trains never change—it is the time that alters itself, not the train, Messieurs!"

We sought the telegraph office.

"To the Hapag agent in Jaffa," we dictated. "Missed train. Cancel passage on boat for Egypt. Wire date of next sailing for Port Said."

This was turned into flowery Turkish and sent. A reply came soon.

"Plenty of time. Your boat will wait till to-morrow afternoon, for the water is so rough she cannot land her passengers and cargo to-day. Plenty of time, if you care to take the train to-morrow."

When a Woman Suffers With Chronic Backache

There is Trouble Ahead.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories, and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint, can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing, and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Away From Home.

Mrs. Whittier—What delightful manners your daughter has. Mrs. Biler (proudly)—Yes. You see, she has been away from home so much.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Practical Fellow.

"They say it takes more than a million years for the light from that star to reach the earth." "Oh, piffle! Wh— it hasn't been dark more'n half an hour."

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd. Gentlemen.—In July 1903 I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept. 1906 Mr. Wm. Ouridge of Lachine urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely, MATTHEW X BAINES, mark.

Data Missing.

"Oh, George, am I as dear to you now as I was before we married?" "Can't say, exactly. I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."

Sore Eyes

Your Druggist's 50c. per Bottle, Murine Eye Salve, Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free. Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Fortunate Moment.

"I am very sorry to see you here," remarked the woman, turning to the convict. "Is it true that you stole a piano?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the frank admission of the convict. Then he added, "I did it in a moment of weakness."

"In a moment of weakness!" gasped the elderly visitor. "Mercy me! I presume that had you your usual strength you would have walked away with the whole house!"

Visitor (to small boy)—"This is delicious jam. Did your mamma make it?" Small Boy—"She did most of the work, but I had a finger in it."

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

I YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 94 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

GOOD WEEKLY IN LIVE TOWN IN York County. Stationery and Book Business in connection. Price only \$4.00. Terms liberal. Wilson Publishing Company, 75 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.

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS

714 St. James St., Montreal

Write for information

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. Water, Steam, Tanks and Smoke

POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL

This ring is an exact duplicate of an 18k solid gold ring and you can have it engraved with any monogram desired. You can earn this beautiful ring in less than an hour. Just simply sell 24 packages of our assorted picture post cards. Each package contains 6 cards, which you sell for only 10c. A free coupon given with each package, will make your friends buy them on sight. Don't wait a minute, but order right now. You send no money until you have sold the cards, then send us the money you have received (\$2.40), we send you this ring, engraved, by return mail. Ask for our big catalog of premiums. Address

COLONIAL ART CO. TORONTO, ONT.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

It "turns the trick" when you feel sick!

TURNER'S

Take a Wineglassful before each meal

Turner's Famous Invalid Port

"Buy it for Purity's Sake"

Sold Everywhere

Not Known in Canada.

Three varieties of the dog never bark—the Austrian dog, the Egyptian shepherd dog, and the "lion-headed" dog of Tibet.

When a man starts out to make a fool of himself he usually works overtime.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure; Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—10c box.

Zam-Buk

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Hockey and Skating Boots.



As the season is at Hand for skating, we Beg to inform our many Customers that we Have a very complete And up-to-date line of Hockey & Skating Boots For Men, Women And Children.

Prices the same as Last year. Come early And have best choice.

P. E. SMILEY,
The House of Quality.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

On Wednesday morning three red deer were seen on the ice opposite Braeside, coming from the Quebec side. The ice was very thin but they crossed safely and disappeared among the trees near Braeside, a buck, a doe and fawn.

The average woman's life is spent in waiting for a man: waiting for him to ask her to dance, waiting for him to call, waiting for him to propose, waiting for him to marry her—and forever after waiting for him to come home nights.

Owen Sound, Ont., November 26.—The County of Grey will give two thousand bags of flour to the Belgian Relief Fund, as a first contribution on the part of the county. A resolution to this effect was passed by a unanimous standing vote of the county council at its sessions this afternoon.

William Shruder, aged twenty-eight, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Shruder, of Pembroke, was killed instantly on Tuesday morning of last week. He was employed by the Pembroke Lumber Co. in the woods above Mattawa. While engaged with his mate sawing a log, a loose limb overhead reached the breaking point and falling struck the unfortunate man on the head. Death ensued immediately. The body was forwarded to Pembroke and interment took place on Monday. The deceased was a nephew of Mr. Fred Shruder, of Eganville.

MURRELLS.

(Over from last week)

Nov. 17.—A number of young people spent an enjoyable time, one evening last week, at B. Stewart's.

The farmers are beginning to cut their winter's wood—laying in a supply for cold weather and hard times.

Messrs. Eades and Findlay have wound up their threshing and expect to start clover-hulling soon.

Messrs. Geo. Connelly and T. Wallace have procured an imported short horn Durham. Farmers around here are beginning to take more interest in their stock.

A chicken supper was lately held at A. Pirie's old house, at which a long program was presented. All went home satisfied.

Mr. George Horner and family are removing to the Ringrose farm, which is more convenient to his work.

There is talk of a new saw mill going up in this section. It will be convenient for the farmers.

Mr. George Robitaille has purchased the property of the late James Pratt in Bryon.

Mr. R. Robitaille is laid up with a sore hand—injured by the lever of a binder during harvest.

The young folk are beginning to practice for a Christmas Tree at Murrell's School.

Mr. J. A. Telford is erecting a new cow stable and has George Robitaille engaged at the job.

Mrs. John Stewart and daughter visited at J. E. Telford's Sunday.

Mrs. S. Maxwell of Thorne is visiting friends in this section.

Miss Ethel Brown is visiting at Mrs. John Stewart's.

Misses Argue and F. Pirie visited Mrs. J. A. Telford Friday.

A number of hogs and beef cattle left this section during the last few days.

TWIDDLE WINK.

Extracts from Minutes of Clarendon School Commissioners

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Smiley that the School Taxes be collected as speedily as possible as the law directs.—Carried.

The Board of School Commissioners request the following statement published:—That Wm. John Dagg was nominally appointed Secretary Treasurer of the School Municipality of Clarendon and Mrs. McKinley was appointed to do the work, with the same Surety Bonds and the sanction of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Quebec.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Secy-Treas.

Irl R. Hicks 1915 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac, now ready, grows more popular and useful with each passing year. It is a fixed necessity in homes, shops and commercial establishments all over this continent. This famous and valuable year book on astronomy, storms, weather and earthquakes should be in every home and office. Professor Hicks completes this best issue of his great Almanac at the close of his seventieth year. The Almanac will be mailed for 35 cents. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks' fine Magazine, Word and Works, is sent one year, with a copy of his Almanac, for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo. You will never regret your investment. Try it for 1915.

RAY'S OF SUNSHINE THROUGH THE CLOUDS

Some Improvement Already Noticeable in Canadian Industries—Better Times Ahead

The sudden breaking out of war caused many to "run to cover." Like the chicken on whom the rose leaf fell, some of us became a prey to fear and were ready to declare "the sky is falling."

Now the vision is clearing, our alarm has fled, we have recovered our poise and our courage. We are seeing, also, our opportunity. Swiftly and almost overwhelmingly has come to us the perception of the fact that the competition of Continental Europe has been taken away. We are faced with a condition and an opportunity both tending to our advantage as a country of industry, agriculture and trade. Good times are ahead.

Canada and Canadians see and prize the present opportunity for enlarging their industries and trading. We must be careful. We must have courage.

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.

His Memory.

"Has he a good memory?"
"No, just a common, ordinary, everyday memory. He remembers people who owe him money much better than those to whom he owes money."

Three Canadians Honored.

Lieut. Arthur Edward Grasett, of the Royal Engineers, son of Mr. A. W. Grasett, of Toronto, has been mentioned in despatches by F. M. Sir John French. Major G. N. Cory, D. S. O., of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, who is a son of Mr. C. D. Cory, of Toronto, and Lieut. E. G. W. Spread, graduate of Upper Canada College and the Royal Military College, have also been honorably mentioned.

A Bed of Bayonets.

A most remarkable feat was performed before the rajah of Manipur by a Mussulman, one of a company of acrobats, who reclined at full length upon the points of seven bayonets fixed in the orthodox method in as many muskets. Four of the performer's assistants lifted him up on to his bed of spikes, where he carefully adjusted himself and distributed his weight so that the bayonet points did not pierce his flesh. The back of his head rested on one point, his shoulder blades on two others, his elbows on two more, while the hollows behind his knees engaged the remaining two. The acrobat declared after it was all over that he had felt as comfortable as if lying on a bed.

The Dogs of Turkey.

In the matter of kindness to animals it is said that the Turk cannot be surpassed. Thus at Stamboul the wandering dogs are treated with great gentleness, and when puppies come into the world they are lodged with their mother at the side of the street in improvised kennels made out of old boxes lined with straw and bits of carpet. And frequently when a young Turk happens to be flush of money he goes to the nearest baker's shop and buys a quantity of bread, which he distributes among the dogs of the quarter, who testify their gratitude by jumping up at him with middy paws and sniffling muzzles.

Hands Across the Sea.

The consul-general of Japan, stationed at Ottawa, Chonosuki Yada, with Madame Yada, visited the Canadian troops before they departed for England.

Mr. Yada in addressing the troops complimented them on their loyalty, esprit de corps and general splendid appearance. He wished them all the greatest success and a speedy return and said he was particularly happy that Japan stood side by side with the historic Empire of Britain in the great war.

The Japanese consul general came to Ottawa in 1912, succeeding Hon. Takashi Nakamura in the office. His career here has been a most successful one and the relations between Canada and Japan since he accepted the consul generalship have been most satisfactory.

In social circles he and his amiable and charming wife have made many warm friends. Since the war broke out Mr. and Madame Yada have been helpful in every way possible and most sympathetic and encouraging.

Boundary Job Finished.

The delimiting of the international boundary line between the Panhandle portion of Alaska and the Yukon territory, which was started in 1904, has been finished, and Noel J. Ogilvie, who has had charge of the work for the Canadian Government since 1909, has returned to Vancouver. He will leave for Ottawa to prepare his maps and reports, after a short stay in Vancouver.

The delimitation has been done jointly by the Canadian and the United States Governments. The latter finished its portion of the work last summer. Monuments made of metal and imbedded in concrete have been placed at intervals along the border. The line of demarcation stretches over rugged mountain crags and summits, streams and torrents for approximately a thousand miles.

Only Seven to Graduate.

As a result of the war there will be only seven cadets for the graduating classes at the Royal Military College this year. Over 20 are now fighting at the front. There is a movement on foot to have the present college course discontinued this term, and the whole time of the staff given to the training of officers for the war.

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HOME BUYING.

Campaign Is Being Waged With Vigor Throughout Dominion.

At a recent meeting of Canadian manufacturers the intention was expressed 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 probability 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 provided for their men.

A campaign such as is being waged just now was carried on in the city of Winnipeg a little more than a year ago. It was done for the purpose of building up Winnipeg. Instruction literature was scattered everywhere and the people of Winnipeg 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 campaign 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 building up any one city, not for the purpose 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 Canada on a larger scale. "A full dinner pail means a prosperous city," has often been heard. Carry 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 campaign to increase profits. The first statement of this article proves that. It is not because any class of business 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 anyway, 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.



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of this community find it greatly to their advantage to make their purchases here because our stocks are right up-to-the-minute and meet their requirements. Promptness of service and reasonableness of price are additional reasons why they should purchase from us.

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now, because so many well-dressed women find that by using Diamond Dyes they can add greatly to the beauty and utility of their wardrobe. They cost little, and give beautiful results.

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

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