

THE EQUITY.

No. 29, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital \$4,000,000
Reserve Fund 4,750,000

OVER 95 OFFICES THROUGHOUT CANADA.

Farmers' Banking

receives careful, courteous attention. Savings Bank Department at every Branch.

SALE NOTES DISCOUNTED.

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

The Merchants Bank Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

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

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

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

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

The best in the history. Why not take advantage of the dull times and prepare for the wave of prosperity that is bound to sweep over the Great Country when the war is over?

Write for Free Catalogue.

H. G. W. BRAITHWAITE, W. E. GOWLING,
Prin. Prin.

Our stock is all new, regular goods and we guarantee every article we sell to be up to the standard or money refunded. A. Dover.

This is no fake or bankrupt sale. We simply want to reduce our stock and do it quickly, hence our reason for slashing prices. A. Dover.

A parlor social will be held on the evening of January 14th at Mr. Hugh S. Elliott's, under the auspices of Starks Corners Home-makers' Club. A free will offering in aid of the Patriotic Fund will be taken up.

NOTICE—A lecture will be delivered in the Masonic Hall, this Town, by the Rev. Patrick Morgan, converted Capuchin Monk of Ottawa, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 8th, at 7.30 p.m. A very cordial invitation is extended to all to hear this most interesting and instructive speaker. A silver collection will be taken.

Birth

At High Bluff, Man., on Dec. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Thompson, a son.

Old Resident of Yarm Passed Away.

Mrs. Hodgins, widow of the late George Hodgins, of Yarm section, passed away on New Year's night, at the age of 69 years. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon to Charteris Methodist Church, the Rev. Mr. Hurst conducting the service. Although the roads were heavy there was a large attendance.

The deceased before her marriage was Miss Maria, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Hodgins, of Yarm, and a sister of Mr. Henry B. Hodgins of that place, and Thos E., of Ottawa. Besides the above she is survived by a large family, as follows: Mrs. J. E. Jones, Sask.; Mrs. J. T. Hodgins, Yarm; Mrs. John Murray, Campbells Bay; Mrs. John Angus and Mrs. W. Smith, Ottawa; Samuel E., Thos. and Armand, all of Clarendon.

THE EQUITY joins in tendering sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Red Cross Work.

The Red Cross Society at Montreal have forwarded acknowledgments of the receipt of articles from the Home-makers' clubs of Elmside and Bristol, as follows:—

ELMSIDE—1 pair blankets, 10 shirts, 7 night shirts, 5 pneumonia jackets, 3 Balclava caps, 6 pr. towels, 8 H. W. bags, 7 bandages, 35 bars soap, 1 pair mitts, 6 bed jackets, 5 hospital shirts, 24 pairs socks, 85 handkerchiefs, 10 wash cloths, 3 pairs wristlets, 1 nightgale, 2 suits underclothes, literature, writing material.

BRISTOL—40 flannel shirts, 15 nightgales, 13 pairs socks, 3 pair wristlets.

The following Clubs have also sent to headquarters the articles mentioned.

SHAWVILLE—87 pairs socks, 14 pairs wristlets, 22 handkerchiefs, 9 flannel shirts, 5 pyjamas, 1 pair mitts, 11 nightgales.

STARKS CORNERS—25 pairs socks, 12 pairs wristlets, 60 handkerchiefs. AUSTIN—12 pairs socks, 12 handkerchiefs.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

"I will study and prepare myself, and some day my chance will come."—Lincoln. That the times will be exceedingly good after the war is the general opinion. Why not, then, take up Shorthand and Typewriting, and be ready for the positions that will surely await every competent stenographer and typist? Send for circular.

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

It pays to get the best.

As a Willis Student you will have the most thorough and practical training possible.

As a Willis Graduate you can always point with pride to your training school. As an earner you will find yourself trained to the minute—thoroughness counts.

Send for catalogue.

WILLIS COLLEGE,
N. I. HARRISON, Principal.
Cor. Bank and Albert Sts.,
OTTAWA, ONT.

NOTICE.—Wilson's Confectionery is the only place in Shawville where the Slim-Shouldis Bread is sold.

IMPORTANT.—To give those a chance who had not the opportunity of visiting us during the holidays, I will extend our 14-to-the-dozen rate in photos until Jan. 16th. Come now and avail yourself of this exceptional offer. Lots of light any day. Studio ground floor. H. IMISON, Artist, King St., Shawville.

FOR SALE—1 McLaughlin Cutter, used one season. Apply to R. J. GLENN, Shawville.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Desirable residential property on King st., Shawville. Comfortable brick dwelling house, with necessary outbuildings.

Also building lot, has been used as garden and is stocked with apple trees and small fruits of all kinds. Apply to A. E. POSSELWHITE.

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

STRAYED—A young Collie Dog, yellow color, 1 white paw, white breast, white ring around neck, white on end of tail. Answers to name "Collie." Left my premises on Dec. 22. Information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned, and anyone found harboring him after this notice will be prosecuted.

JOHN M. HODGINS,
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 \$1.65 per M. and up
Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards, Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Flooring, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL,
BOX 455
Amprior, Ont.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Holidays Are Over Now For Business.

Farmers and Poultrymen, now is the time to give close attention to your stock, a little extra care and feeding is necessary to bring them safely through the cold weather. A small investment now will bring big profits later. We recommend

Molassine Meal

Pratt's Animal Regulator

Pratt's Egg Producer

Oyster Shells

They are Money Makers.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

NEW YEAR SNAPS

Real Bargains.

Men's 2-Buckle Overshoes

Sizes 10, 11 and 12. Only \$1.50

Boys' 1-Buckle Overshoes

Worth \$1.25 to 1.40. Only 98c.

Child's Fancy Slippers

Worth 75c., only 50c.

Men's Fancy Slippers

Worth 90c., only 50c.

All our \$3.00

Leather Top Gum Rubbers

for \$2.50.

Big Reductions in every Line of Winter Footwear

Our prices in all lines of Heavy Clothing are now very attractive and buyers should take advantage of these offerings.

25 bbs. No. one Labrador Herrings
.. IN STOCK ..

W. A. HODGINS

Do not fail to attend Dover's Sale. Read our ad. on back page.

You can have a hot cup of Oxo or Bovril at anytime, at Wilson's Confectionery.

Nelson D. Porter was elected mayor of Ottawa city over Taylor McVeity on Monday by a majority of over 400.

PICTURE MOULDINGS.—I have a lot of odd lines that must be cleared out to make room for our Spring shipment. These will be cleared at a reduced rate. Bring along your pictures and have them framed. H. IMISON.

The greatest event Shawville has ever known, genuine 33 1/2 per cent. reductions on strictly new high-class goods. Sale lasts 9 days, so do not fail to take advantage of the opportunity to save money when it presents itself. A. Dover.

Masonic Installation and Banquet.

The officers of Pontiac Lodge A. F. and A. M., for the current year were installed at the lodge room on Wednesday evening last, the 30th ult., with the usual imposing ceremonies. Following the installation and induction of the W. M., the meeting was opened to the lady friends of the members, many of whom were present by invitation. R. W. Bro. Rev. W. D. Armitage, District Deputy, of Eardley, was the installing officer, with R. W. Bro. J. H. Shaw, acting marshal.

THE OFFICERS.

W. Bro. P. E. Smiley, W. M.
" C. L. Tucker, S. W.
" Geo. A. Amm, J. W.
R. W. " J. H. Shaw, Treas.
" W. J. Dagg, Secty.
" C. E. Shaw, I. G.
" J. J. S. Seaman, Chap.
" Thos. Shore, S. D.
" R. J. Robinson, J. D.
" J. Gibson, Tyler.

At the close of the official business, a social half hour was spent in the lodge room, during which Rev. Bro. Thomas of Quyon rendered in good voice "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," and other selections. Then an adjournment was made to the Pontiac House, where about fifty persons sat down to a sumptuous banquet, which all enjoyed to the full.

THE MENU.

Stewed Oysters.
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Stewed Chicken.
Roast Beef.
Cold Ham.
Mashed Potatoes, Boiled Potatoes.
Pea Salad, Cabbage Salad.
Desert.
Apple Pie, Lemon Pie.
Plum Pudding.
Strawberry Jelly and Whipped Cream.
Fruit.

Black Tea, Green Tea, Coffee.
The gastronomic feature of the program having been satisfactorily disposed of, the usual flow of after-dinner oratory eventuated. W. Bro. P. E. Smiley, the newly installed W. M., acting as toastmaster.

THE TOASTS.

The King—National Anthem.
Nation and Empire—Responded to by Rev. Bro. Thomas, of Quyon.
Grand Lodge of Quebec—R. W. Bro. Armitage.
Sister Lodges—Bro. E. W. Hodgins, J. W. of King Solomon's Lodge, Aylmer.
The New Officers—W. Bro. Smiley, W. M.; Bro. C. A. L. Tucker, S. W., and Geo. Amm, J. W.
Past Masters—R. W. Bro. R. H. Massie, Hugh Hobbs and A. Hodgins.
The Ladies—Bro. H. T. Lippiatt, M. D.
Baby Members—Bro. G. H. Harrold.
The Chaplain—Rev. Bro. J. J. S. Seaman.

The very pleasing and instructive function closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

Amateurs, arrange your "snaps" in a neat album during the winter evenings. I still have a few left. H. IMISON.

The hot air furnaces in the Academy not having given very good satisfaction, a steam heating system has lately been installed in a portion of the building.

Our sale is a genuine bargain giving event. We reserve nothing—everything has got the knife. 33 1/2 % off all marked prices on any article in the store. No reserve. A. Dover.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Gerald Barnett, of Starbuck, Man., is on a visit to his uncle, Mr. H. S. Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Steele, of South Onslow, spent New Year's in town, the guest of Mrs. Morrison.

Miss L. Woodley and Miss Gertrude Boothe returned to Montreal on Monday.

Mr. W. E. Shaw left again for the North Country on Thursday last.

Mr. Henry Greenshields, of Semans, Sask., arrived here on a visit last week to his parents at Yarm.

Mr. Wm. Thomson, and family of Bryson, also several members of Mr. Sam Smiley's family, Murrells, spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Smiley in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hobbs, and Mr. William Shaw, Ottawa, were among those who attended the Masonic banquet on Wednesday evening last.

In our list of holiday arrivals last week we omitted mention of Mr. Gordon, who spent several days visiting his sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Conley; also of Mr. F. C. Smyth, who was a visitor from Saturday evening till Tuesday morning.

HOCKEY.

The hockey season opened at the Shawville arena on New Year's night with an exhibition game between the local senior team and Quyon's first seven, which was witnessed by an audience of about 200 lovers of the game, although the event was quickly arranged and had little advertising. Three periods were played and when the gong rang down the final stage, the spectators all seemed satisfied that they had received their full money's worth, as the game was not lacking in numerous exciting incidents.

The local septet won by a score of 9 to 1 over their more weighty antagonists, who having little practice on account of their being no rink at Quyon till quite lately, were not in as good working condition, as it is safe to say they will be later on in the season.

The Shawville team was composed of most of last year's players with a couple of recruits from the junior team, who give promise of doing good fast work when they steady down a bit.

The match was handled by Herb Moyle of Quyon, with Billy Cowan as judge of play, both of whom meted out numerous penalties for minor offences, the chief sin against the rules being that of slashing. A couple of the boys received slight injuries from being jammed into the boards.

The village band was on hand and gave several lively selections between periods, and at the conclusion of the game, when the public were admitted to the ice.

"Cy's Pets" went to Campbells Bay on Monday evening, and gathered in the scalps of the youths of that town. The score was 4-0.

A County Hockey League was formed at Campbells Bay on Monday night. Particulars next week.

The first game of the Pontiac Hockey League will be Coulonge at Campbells Bay, Friday, 8th.

ABSENT TREATMENT

Before the open window of a private room in Westbourne Hospital sat Douglas Shale—looking dreamily out to sea.

He was propped up by pillows, and in his eyes was that calm look so often seen in those who have but recently faced death at close quarters. Presently, into his dreaming came the sound of the door being opened, and the pleasant tinkle of a spoon against china.

It was Mary Glynn—known to Douglas as "Nurse"—with the tiny ration of milk-pudding that was mis-called his lunch. For Douglas was only just recovering from enteric fever, and the doctor was adamant in the matter of meals—so was Mary.

"More food, indeed?" she chaffed him. "That's just like you men to think of nothing but eating. I'd rather have twenty women to look after than one of you—so there!"

"You and the doctor are a couple of bullies, nurse!" smiled the patient, who was really a very good patient indeed, taking the bowl from her. "But just you wait till I'm out of here, that's all! I'll have the very greatest blow-out any man ever had; and I'll make you and the doctor come, too, just to heap coals of fire on your wicked heads!"

"What you do when you leave here," answered the girl, "doesn't matter to me. If you choose to over-eat yourself, well, I can't help it. But if you think I'm going to let you have a single crumb of solid food now, well, you're mistaken, Mr. Ungrateful!"

"Now, look here, nurse," pleaded the starving young man, "I don't believe it would do me any harm at all. Just as an experiment give me one little bit of bread, and if—"

"Now, then," exclaimed Mary, "if you're not careful I'll pack you off to bed again—and how would you like that?"

They both laughed. Then he handed back the all-too-easily emptied bowl.

"Nothing more for hours and hours!" groaned Douglas, in mock misery, falling back on his pillows. "That's a fact!" said Mary, briskly, as she made him more comfortable. "But here's something that may help to pass the time away," she continued, holding out a bulky envelope.

"Why, it's from Andy, my sister," he exclaimed in a pleased voice. "I suppose you told her that she might write to me at last?"

Mary nodded. "Well, that was decent of you, anyway. Perhaps you're not so hard-hearted as you pretend to be!"

"Perhaps not!" she replied, laughing as she left the room.

Douglas, being the under-manager of a large firm of shipping agents in the North, was obliged to live in Westbourne, many miles from his home on the outskirts of London, where dwelt Audrey and their widowed mother, so that the brother and sister had always plenty of news to send each other.

Audrey's letter began with family news, and the latest reports of their mother's health. From that she went on to give him an account of the doings of their relations and more intimate friends, and then—for Audrey was nothing if not thorough in the letter-writing line—related the stray happenings of the neighborhood.

"Oh, yes, and the house next to ours is let at last!" wrote his sister. "They are charming people named Vardon, a father, a mother, and one daughter, the sweetest girl I have ever seen. Of course, I hoped that her name would be Dolly—and it is! Dolly Vardon is just twenty, the same age as I am, and sings rippingly—contralto. She has the loveliest brown eyes you ever saw, and simply heaps of glorious hair—a sort of old gold color. Oh, Douglas, do get well quickly, as I do so want you to meet her, and she wants to meet you, too! I have told her all about you, and have told her what a dear old brother you are. She is the sweetest thing!"

Douglas put the letter down and once more looked over the sea. The letter made him think of his mother, of Audrey, and—yes, and—Dolly Vardon. It was unusual for his sister to be so enthusiastic about anyone, but the fair Dolly certainly sounded attractive.

He rang the bell by his chair, and when Mary came in, asked if he might write a letter.

"Why, we have cheered up," she said, smiling down at him. "Yes, you've been a good boy, so I'll let you write your note—only a note, mind!"

She left the room and returned with a writing-block and pencil.

"Don't go stooping over your writing, now!" she admonished him, and Douglas smiled dreamily to hear the note of possession in the girl's pretty voice.

"I'll be very good," he answered, looking up at her.

Left to himself he began to write, and was disgusted to find how weak and shaky his hand was. However, he struggled on, concluding with the following:

"Your friend, Dolly Vardon—how nice of her to have a name like that!—must be something very wonderful, and I am looking forward to meeting her. Of all voices, I think

contralto is the most beautiful. I wish you could bring her here to tea one day! But as that's impossible, I must get well and come home as soon as I can."

The writing made him tired, and when Mary returned, she found him leaning back on his pillows, with his eyes closed. She gently stroked his forehead with her cool young hand, and after a little he raised himself up and asked her to read to him.

As she bent over the book Douglas, soothed by her voice, found his thoughts wandering to London and to Dolly Vardon with the old gold hair. Mary Glynn had a wealth of hair too, but it was as black as night—as black as only an Irish girl's knows how to be.

Two days later came a hurriedly written note from Audrey.

"Am just off to a matinee with Dolly. I showed her your letter and we both nearly cried to see how old and shaky your writing looks. While she was in my room yesterday she suddenly said: 'That's your brother's photograph, isn't it?' And it was! I asked her how she knew—for you know you're not a bit like any of us—and she said she just felt it must be! Isn't it funny! I get quite excited when I think of you meeting each other!"

Douglas was, of course, still in his chair, but he felt his strength beginning to come back. Taking the writing-pad on his knee, he answered his sister's note:

"It certainly was curious that Miss Vardon should have picked my photo out of the gallery of portraits—mostly of men, by the way that you keep in your room! Couldn't you get me a portrait of her to cheer me up? I wish she could come and sing to me—it's horrid being crocked up like this. But I'm getting better every day."

Dolly Vardon! There was an atmosphere of romance round the name that appealed to him. He felt that he knew her quite well already, and he was filled with gratitude to the girl for having helped him to pass the long days away. One day he would meet her and thank her. She was evidently an impulsive girl and possessed ready sympathies. She would be a splendid friend for his sister—or anyone!

Then, as was the custom, Mary Glynn came in and read to him, gave him his alleged supper and packed him off to bed.

Three days passed without any letter, and Douglas felt that he had a grievance. Then came a fairly long epistle from his sister. After giving him the family news—which, by the way, she skipped shamelessly—she wrote:

"Dolly is now swinging in the hammock under the old chestnut tree, at the end of the garden, and singing to herself. She makes a beautiful picture. She says she would rather not send a photo of herself as she always comes out such a fright. It isn't true, but that's what she says."

"You remember when you got a craze for making verses? Well, I lent them to Dolly to read the other day. When she had finished them she said that she was sure you are just the sort of man she has been wanting to meet—only please don't ever tell her that I said so! And don't get swelled head either! She came in this morning with a large bunch of roses, and asked me to send them to 'her poet' with her best wishes for his quick recovery. Good-bye, old boy—so glad you are getting really better!"

And that was all. Just then Mary came in with a parcel containing the flowers which, when he had unpacked them, he handed to her to arrange in a rose-bowl. There was a label attached: "To the poet, from Dolly Vardon."

"And who is Dolly Vardon, may I ask?" said Mary, smiling at him. "Oh, just a friend of my sister's," answered Douglas. "Will you read to me, old girl?" For the two were good friends by now.

"Of course I will," said Mary, sitting down beside him and opening the book. "But you never told me you were a poet!"

During the next two weeks Douglas regained a good deal of his former strength, and at last, to his great joy, was allowed almost normal meals.

Dolly Vardon and he were quite intimate by this time. He had even written to her and had received in return a note enclosed in a little volume of poems she had sent him. It is always nice to make a new friend, and if that friend happens to be a beautiful girl it is not exactly a misfortune, is it?

Then came one Monday morning when the doctor told him that he might arrange to leave on the following Wednesday. He wrote to Audrey telling her the great news. "Now, why," he wrote, "should not you and Dolly come up here and take me home? She would be a jolly companion for you. You could get the train that reaches here in the evening. I'm afraid they won't let you in the hospital at that time, but there is quite a nice little hotel near the station where you could both spend the night. Send me a wire."

The next afternoon, to his surprise and great delight, came a telegram:

"Will be with you to breakfast on Wednesday morning. — Audrey, Dolly."

When, at last, Wednesday morning came round Douglas was up in



THE ONLY PLACE OF ESCAPE.

good time packing all the last little things that are so hard to remember—razors, and so on—and was quite excited to think that at last he was going to meet his golden-haired little friend.

It had been arranged, that Mary, Audrey, Dolly Vardon and he should all breakfast together in his room, and the last touches had just been given to the table—which was decorated with one of Dolly Vardon's bunches of flowers—when his sister was announced.

She ran in and threw her arms round his neck and kissed him again and again—Mary stood by the still open door looking expectantly, and with flushed cheeks down the passage.

When Douglas had introduced his sister to Mary a puzzled look came over his face. Where was Dolly Vardon?

"But—er—I say, Audrey, old girl, what have you done with Dolly—er—Miss Vardon? Surely you haven't left her waiting about outside?"

A half-frightened look came into Audrey's eyes.

"Oh, Douglas—she began."

"What is it, old girl? Anything wrong?"

"Oh, you won't be angry with me, will you? But, Douglas, it's all—thats, she—I mean I made it all up!"

"Made what up?"

"The flowers, and the letters, and the messages, and everything!"

"Everything?"

"Yes—Dolly Vardon and all! Say you're not cross, Douglas! I thought it would help to pass the time away, dear!"

"And so it did, old girl!" said Douglas, a little ruefully. Then he burst into a roar of laughter, in which Mary joined. "And now I've got something to tell you!" he continued, putting his arm round Mary's waist.

"How do you like that ring, Audrey?" he asked, holding out Mary's left hand, on the third finger of which sparkled a single diamond.

"Oh, Douglas, you mean thing!" said Audrey, throwing her arms round them both. "Why didn't you tell me before? Now I see why you aren't cross with me!"

"Cross with you?" scoffed Douglas. "I never really cared for golden hair! And you ought to hear Mary sing!" — London Answers.

The Smoking Stove.

One day, when the English statesman, Benjamin Disraeli, was walking through his estate, he found one of his tenants eating dinner by the roadside, although his house was very close by.

"Well, Henry," asked the kindly landowner, "why are you eating out here by the road?"

"Oh, sir," stammered the tenant, greatly embarrassed, "I can't eat inside because—because the stove smokes so much. And—"

"Well, that's too bad," said Disraeli. "I will see what the trouble is at once."

And before the tenant could utter a word, Disraeli hastened toward the house. But scarcely had he opened the door when a shrill woman's voice piped out, "You take yourself right out of here, you lazy good-for-nothing!"

Very much perplexed, the statesman then returned to his waiting tenant by the roadside. He put his hand on the man's shoulder in a kindly fashion, and said, "Cheer up, Henry, my boy! I stov at home sometimes smokes, too."

Obvious.

Gertie—I wish you to know that I don't stand on trifles.

Helen (glancing at her feet)—No, dear; I see you don't.

RESPECT FOR BRITISH NAVY

THE GERMAN SAILORS DIFFER FROM SOLDIERS.

Feverish Preparations Going On at Kiel For Expected Battle.

The New York Tribune publishes an article from a staff correspondent, dated Kiel, Germany, in which he says:

A day with the Kaiser's navy seeing the feverish race against time in the huge shipyards and the imperial torpedo works; watching the gun crews of a German Dreadnought being whipped into shape by enthusiastic "coaches" for the last great death grapple with the British (which they were all sure was to come, and they hoped soon), witnessing the final tuning up of the newest and largest German submarine, whose boyish commander modestly said he wanted to bag a "Lion" or a "Tiger" or an "Ajax," though he would take a shot at a King George if nothing better offered—such was the eye-opening experience.

Poking Fun at Churchill.

Judging by the two score or more officers who were "sampled" in conversation, the young German navy has not had its head turned by its initial successes, but it is undeniably in high spirits and full of whimsical humor at the expense of the English. As a significant illustration of the new naval morale, one of the officers with mock seriousness scribbled an invitation on the back of a menu card to come and take part in "a little submarine practice, during which at least four English cruisers or better will be sunk with wind and weather permitting."

"We would not think of offering you less than four because three is already an old story," he laughingly explained, adding that "wind" was metaphorical for Winston Churchill.

New Submarine.

The whimsical invitation was accepted, and while "wind and weather did not permit," a very thorough inspection was afforded of the new super-dreadnought submarine U-32. Of about 1,000 tons and nearly 200 feet long, it carries a complement of thirty officers and men and six torpedoes.

Admire English Navy.

It was particularly striking, however, that among the naval officers and sailors one did not find the bitter hatred of England and the English which one so invariably meets among army officers and soldiers in the field and landmen generally. The official German report of the destruction of the Audacious had just become known in Kiel, but there was no gloating and no celebration, liquid or otherwise. The officers at once recalled that the Audacious had been a member of the visiting British squadron during Kiel week in June—"a splendid ship"—but made no other comment.

A lieutenant commander said to the Tribune correspondent: "We consider it an honor to fight against the English. The English naval officer is always a gentleman. But the Japs—treacherous, yellow curs—just let them once come. We have no use for them. The English, the French and even the Russian, we can respect as opponents, but not the Japs."

Tuning Up Reservists.

A visit was next paid to one of their best dreadnoughts, the Markgraf. All the gun crews were being driven at top speed, some in pantomime shadow practice, others with real shells. About five hours a day of gun drill, as many of the men are reservists, thirty to thirty-four years old, and need plenty of work to take the kinks out of them. They look like a particularly fine lot of men, and went at the work as if they were playing a game.

A first lieutenant, who proved to have an American wife, in addition to a good American accent, invited the American visitor to his forward turret, where he proudly put his two 12-inch guns through their paces. "An English Dreadnought is about seven miles away," he suggested, then blew his tin whistle and the gun crews stood at attention; then for the next ten minutes pandemonium reigned in the 12-inch turret—all make-believe, but the men went to it as if it were the real thing.

Shot Every 20 Seconds.

A touch of realism was added when one of the 12-inch guns jammed and when the lieutenant shouted the last desperate order, given when the whole gun crew has been put out of action, and from below a fresh lot of gunners swarmed up to take their places. "I can fire a shot every twenty seconds—that is, each gun every forty seconds," the lieutenant explained.

Perhaps most interesting of all was the torpedo practice, "under battle conditions." To save time the water was not pumped out of the torpedo tubes before reloading, as in peace practice, but allowed to flood the room, inches deep. Here, too, the men were being driven along at high pressure and were "Clocked" in the fast time of 1 minute 5 seconds for swinging a torpedo down from the ceiling (where spare torpedoes were fastened), ramming it into the torpedo tube and making ready to fire.

Busy in Navy Yard.

The correspondent was also permitted to make a tour of the huge navy yard, where construction work is being pushed day and night, 8,000 men working by day and 3,000 at night. It was already dark, and the work of turbine and boiler building and so forth was being carried on by the light of only a few small lanterns. The Kaiser's navy yard and all his Imperial Majesty's workshops reminded one strongly of London by night, and one was not surprised when the superintendent said that the lack of illumination was a precautionary measure against a possible visit of hostile airmen—"though none has come so far," he added.

Utmost significance can be attached to the interesting fact that work is not being pushed on those fighting ships under construction which could not possibly be finished under a year, while the main effort is being devoted to those which will be in fighting trim in three months or less.

Have Ships at Sea.

"The English will find German warships in the North Sea now if they will go in and look for them," one officer remarked.

"The British numerical superiority is chiefly in the smaller ships," another said. "In Dreadnoughts we are not at such a great disadvantage. But mere superiority in tonnage and metal-throwing ability will not be the deciding factors in the great battle. We Germans do not fear this advantage of the British." But none of them would hazard a guess as to when "the big battle" would take place.

A LITTLE RIFLE PRACTICE.

How Soldiers Amuse Themselves on the Firing Line.

An amusing little story, which shows how strongly Tommy Atkins objects to being dull, comes from the Aisne.

At one time, during the course of that long-drawn-out battle, there came a lull in the firing, and the British soldiers began to find things growing monotonous.

Having an old piece of cardboard at hand, an ingenious Tommy roughly marked a target upon it, and stuck it up above the trench on a pole.

The Germans immediately started potting at it, and our Tommies signalled the results of the firing, cheering vociferously every time a bull was scored.

When at last the improvised target had been almost shot away, and they had to pull it down, imagine the surprise of our soldiers when they saw a duplicate pop up above the German trenches!

The same thing happened. The Germans signalled the results of the British marksmanship, and loudly cheered each time they had to signal a bull.

Row Avoided.

He (disagreeably)—What the mischief is the matter with this dinner?

She (mildly)—I cooked it, dear.

He—Well, I was wondering what made it so much better than usual.

DRIVING "THE DEVIL'S CAR."

Baron Clergley Tells of His Exciting Experiences.

Baron Clergley, who has been serving with distinction in the Belgian Army, having charge of the first armored car used in the war, has just returned to his home at Great Chart, near Asnford, Kent, England, for rest and recuperation. The baron has had many stirring adventures, and was wounded in three places during an encounter near Lille, when the driver of the car, Prince Baudouin de Ligne, and the baron's cousin, Count de Villers, were killed. For his bravery Baron Clergley has been awarded the Chevalier de l'Ordre de Leopold.

The baron, profiting by experience, is now engaged in designing an armored car that will adequately protect the chauffeur. He proposes providing a periscope (similar to that used by submarines), also foot mirrors, that will reveal to the chauffeur the whereabouts of the enemy. The baron told of his experiences recently in a London newspaper, as follows:

"We had a terrible time near Lille when Prince Louis de Baudouin was killed. We had three armored cars, and suddenly we found ourselves in an ambush of 450 of the German infantry. They fired upon us, and we replied with our machine guns and rifles, but the number was too great. Six of our party were killed outright, one was missing and supposed to be killed, and one is recovering with two bullets in his head and arm, while I was wounded in the head, arm and leg. My cousin, Count de Villers, was shot dead as he was clambering into my car.

"My gun was shot out of my hand, but I had the satisfaction of firing the last shot before the enemy, finding that their ambush had failed, had retreated. I shot the major. Once we were motoring from Antwerp to Lille, and suddenly found a rope-cable across the road, tied to trees on either side. It was an awkward trap. The enemy, having seen us coming, thought that we should have to dismount from our armored car to remove the rope, and thus be captured. The trap did not succeed, because I fired continually at one spot where the rope was drawn taut around the tree. The rope was cut, and fell into the road, and we drove off after giving a few shots more to the dismayed Germans.

"Upon my departure from Ostend I had the satisfaction of an encounter with the Uhlans, killing seventeen as they were riding in, before I bade adieu to my armored car, which is well known to the Uhlans, who call it 'The Devil's car.'"

DOGS IN WAR.

Were Used For Pursuing and Killing Fugitives.

"Dogs of war" is a phrase which once meant a thing as real as the warhorse. Dogs have played their part in battles and campaigns, and in the old wars between England and Scotland dogs were used by both combatants for pursuing and killing fugitives after a defeat.

It is related that Wallace and Bruce each had close escapes from capture by English bloodhounds. Bruce is said to have thrown the English dog off the scent by the now known expedient of wading up a stream far enough to baffle his pursuers, and Wallace evaded the hounds by having recourse to a trick more or less common in those strenuous times of killing a follower and leaving the body in the dogs' path for them to come upon. The dogs finding a body, believed that their task was done, and discontinued the hunt.

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

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

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

A Squelcher.

He (feeling his way)—Would you get married if you were me?

She—I don't believe I could—if I were you.

Felt Out Again.

"I thought you said Jack was in love with Alice at first sight."

"And so he did; but you see he took a second look."

Rural Construction

[Address delivered by Rev. John MacDougall, author of "Rural Life in Canada," at the Rural Teachers' Conference, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph].

D'Arcy McGee, that true patriot and sagacious statesman, the martyr of Confederation, in one of his great orations, said, "We Canadians are here to vindicate our capacity by the test of a new political creation. What we most immediately want in order to do so is men, more men, and still more men, in town and country."

Does his dictum still hold true, or has its force changed with changing times? Or if, tenfold more true of the city now than then, would the presence of more and still more men be fatal to the country? Is there an iron law drives men thence, for the country's good, and the world's good? Just what, precisely, is the problem of rural reconstruction? Is it merely to ameliorate the conditions of whatever rural population may be left us by the city's growth? Or is it to make a rich contribution to the cause of advancing civilization by the country's own comprehensive growth?

Dr. Josiah Strong, who was one of the pioneers in the study of the rural problem, now in effect contends that there is no rural problem but only a city one, namely, "Shall the city dominate for good or for ill? In his recent volume, "Our World," he writes: "Let us have done with the false and foolish cry, 'Back to the Land,' which is a futile attempt to evade the problem of the city. It is worse than useless, because it distracts attention from the real problem, and diverts funds from well-matured and scientific plans which would throw valuable light on the whole subject, and which have been forced to lie on the shelf for precious years." Nor is he alone in this view, but represents many.

Though Dr. Strong disassociates the "Back-to-the-Farm" movement from the "Country Life" movement, and commends the latter as useful in its way, it is not merely the farmer which he has in mind in such censure. For he says: "The preachers of this gospel of social salvation by land assume that if rural life could be made more attractive to the young people they would stay on the farm." "Once more it is assured by the advocates of this theory that by making agriculture sufficiently scientific and therefore remunerative, the tide from country to city would be checked, if not reversed."

Dr. Strong declares it impossible to check the tide. "There is absolutely no escape," he declares, "from the conclusion that the increasing disproportion between rural and urban population must continue. It is useless to spend time deploring the inevitable, and worse than useless to shut our eyes to facts because we do not like them. Certainly there is peril when civilization is dominated by a rabble-ruled city, but economic and social laws will have their way just the same. They are as indifferent to any danger which may be involved in their operation as gravitation is indifferent to the peril of stumbling over a precipice."

Dr. Strong unwarrantably assumes that the sole cause of the current is the industrial revolution. The chief cause of the whole situation is the exploitation of that revolution—which is the cause also of the city problem. The industrial revolution is a pure boon to all. Its exploitation creates the present situation in the city and creates also the country situation—the desert.

Professor Gillette justly distinguishes between the fundamental and incidental forces behind the drift to the city. The fundamental force he finds in the industrial revolution the incidental forces in social, cultural, recreational, and vocational influences. The current due to the latter, he holds, may be checked by remedial efforts. Yet even he does not discriminate between the intrinsic force of the industrial revolution and its exploitation. The former is as irresistible as it is beneficent, the latter as uncalled for as it is evil.

The coming of the modern industrial world is said to have swept the country free of all occupations save agriculture. Yet even in this process there was exploitation. For instance, hand-made harness from the village shop was both profitable and in demand, and where the supply of suitable leather was cut off by wholesale leather houses at the behest of the harness factories.

The introduction of machinery on the farm is said to have driven off the abandoned farm folk. Let the machinery mortgage for the excessively-priced machinery was the last straw to the farmer with the poorer soil or fewer acres.

It is said an economic law prevents profitable wheat-growing in Britain, New England or Ontario. Let only the exploitation of the virgin fertility of the prairies be behind that law.

It is said that scarcity of labor accounted for the drop in the number of cattle in Ontario a few years ago. Yet the profits of the meat trust and the decrease in cattle were in inverse ratio.

When inevitable economic law is pleaded as indifferent to welfare, we not only retort with Simondi, the human economist, against Riccardi, the stock-exchange economist, "What then, is wealth everything? Is man nothing? But we claim that every economic law is beneficent. Their exploitation only is malign. Such laws explain in part the city's growth, but not the country's waste. Depletion is unnatural on fertile soil.

Again, economic law has to do with general wealth, not with individual wealth. Exploitation gives individual fortunes at the expense of general wealth. A lesser growth of the city would have been a benefit to the city as a community. The city will outgrow the country, yet must the country grow, and make its own rich contribution to advancing civilization. It is time that all diatribes against the "Back to the Farm" movement should cease. We need to maintain the highway from the ranks of agriculture to professional life and public leadership, but we need to maintain the "open road" from city to country as well. That scores of young men from the cities are now found in many an agricultural school is a fact, but a slight indication of what the near future will bring. The mobility of society cannot be attained while we have a rigid city—a city whose growth is relieved only by the barbarous method of blood-letting, whose only relief from increasing congestion is the death of her trampled ones.

The problem is not only that so forcibly put by Dr. Strong in his earlier work, "The New Era," namely, "We must therefore expect the steady deterioration of our rural population unless preventive measures are devised. How to devise such measures is the problem of the country."

Nor is it merely that so clearly stated by President Butterfield in "The Country Church and the Rural Problem": "The rural problem is to maintain upon our land a class of people whose status in our society fairly represents our ideals—industrial, political, social and ethical."

Civilization must advance towards the final goal of the Kingdom of God. In such advance the country must bear its full part. The rural problem is not merely to prevent deterioration, not merely to maintain status, but to advance civilization. Deterioration there must be or else advance. Advance in the city there cannot be of the country stand still. Rural reconstruction calls for "the vindicating our capacity by the test of a rich rural contribution to advancing civilization."

Precisely what Dr. Strong declares impossible has been achieved. Denmark has stemmed the tide and reversed it. During the eighties so strongly was the tide surging toward the city in Denmark that while rural population increased two and one-tenth per cent. in the decade, the provincial towns grew by twenty-three per cent., or eleven times as fast, and the capital by thirty-five and a half per cent, or seventeen times as fast. But to-day urban growth in Denmark is less than half of what it had then attained, and rural growth is almost seven times what it had then fallen to. The reversal of the tide is complete. The rate of rural growth is now greater than that of urban growth. During the past seven years the proportion of rural to total population has again risen from sixty to sixty-one per cent.

But that the cityward tide has been stemmed is the best part of the achievement. A forward step in world advance has been taken. The Danes have vindicated their capacity by a gift to civilization.

The country has been remade. The soil, naturally poor, has become one of great productivity, the sand-dunes have been checked and reforested. Roads remade, farmsteads and houses rebuilt. Vocational education is an accomplished fact. Agriculture has become scientific and efficient. Co-operation has become universal. Country people are prosperous, contented, cultured and altruistic. The nation has been remade.

Denmark has been uplifted out of great military defeat, out of debt, out of social disintegration. From being one of the poorest of countries she has attained the highest diffused wealth of any country in the world. The reflex advance in city life has been marked. Denmark has given to the world the most signal and original contribution to education of the past half-century.

Her achievement is a challenge to Canada!

Awake, my country! The hour is great with change! Under the gloom which now obscures the land,

From ice-blue strait and stern Laurentian range,
To where those peaks our western bounds command,—
A deep voice stirs, vibrating in men's ears,
As though their own hearts throbbed that thunder forth;
A sound wherein who hearkens wisely hears
The voice of the desire of this strong north—
This North whose heart of fire as yet knows its desire
Not clearly, but dreams and murmurs in the dream.
The hour of dreams is done! Lo, on the hills the gleam!

It is significant that Denmark's advance began in her schools. Bishop Grunding founded the Folk High Schools upon the idea of making a man master of his task. He held that education should not be given in such a way as not to breed contempt for work; but so as to enable a man's daily toil and heighten his ability to perform it well. But it is not merely such efficiency in labor that is sought, but patriotic national citizenship and the highest world-citizenship as well. "It is the special business of the High School," says one of Denmark's ablest Folk school teachers, "to show how we, through union with Britain and America, are helped in our efforts towards that higher human development our race is striving after."

Teachers of Canada! It is yours to arouse such loyal response to the call of the soil and the service of men in the hearts of the boy—and girl—with cheeks of tan in your country schools. Our land, our country, Canada itself summons you, in the great words of Frederick George Scott:

Now, in the dawn of a nation's manhood, now, in the passionate youth of time,
Wide-thrown portals, infinite visions, splendor of knowledge, dreams from afar,
Seas that toss in their limitless glory, thunder of cataracts, heights sublime,
Mock us, and dare us, to do and inherit, to mount up as eagles, to grasp at the star.

Voice of the infinite solitude, speak to us, speak to us, voice of the mountain and plain,
Give to us dreams which the lakes are dreaming, lakes with bosoms all white in the dawn;
Give us the thoughts of the deep-browed mountains—thoughts that will make us strong to reign;
Give us the calm which is pregnant with action; calm of the plains when the night is withdrawn.

God, then, uplift us; God, then, uphold us; Great God, throw wider the bounds of man's thought;
Gnaw at our heart-strings the hunger for action; burns like a desert the thirst in our soul;
Give us the gold of a steadfast endeavor; give us the goals which our fathers have sought;
Tho' we start late in the race of the nations, give us the power to be first at the goal.

In rural reconstruction the first goal to be placed before us is: That a satisfactory farm life must be based upon social and economic justice and opportunity. Exploitation must cease. A few fundamental things may be said first. We have a right to demand of the city that it become the garden city, the humane, nay, a nursery of men and possessions where men shall not wither away, but replenish the earth, so that the city shall no longer requisition the country's sons and daughters, but give unto the country men as the country gives unto her.

Men speak of the high cost of living to-day, and blame the farmer, but forget the high cost of farming. That excessive cost is due to economic injustice. Many descend on the farmer's low plane of living, and jibe at the farmer; that low standard is fostered by lack of economic opportunity. The farmer is the most frugal of all men.

On the "abstinence" theory of the rise of capital, his capital should be above that of all others. His fruitful toil, his thrift and meagre means combined are proof of economic wrong.

The English Socialist, Edith Nesbit, speaks for the farmer as well as the laborer:

Food that we make for you,
Money we earn,
Give us our share of them.
Give us our turn.

Ever articulate grows our demand:
Give us our share of the wealth of our land.
Middlemen, merchants and bankers, we make
Out of our lives this new wealth that you take.

Food that we make for you,
Money we earn,
Give us our share of them.
Give us our turn.

But what is the teacher's relation to this demand? This most vital relation, that while economic justice must be shown by the farmer him-



Cigarettes are Always Welcome in the Trenches.

Mrs. Gwynne distributing cigarettes to the men in the trenches. This picture was taken in one of the trenches a few miles beyond Pervyse, and gives a graphic idea of them. Note the snow on the ground and the wrecked condition of the surroundings.

self, he must be trained in social efficiency by the teacher before he can win for himself justice. He has everything else requisite for obtaining justice except social efficiency; all the power of numbers and all the vantage of right. So ours it is to bid him, Antinous-like, stand firm upon his mother earth and win; to say to him in the splendid words of one of the real teachers of our day in the U.S., Charlotte Parkins Gilman:

"Shall you complain who feed the world,
Who clothe the world, who house the world,
Shall you complain who are the world,
Of what the world may do?
As from this hour you use your power
The world must follow you!

The world's life hangs on your right hand,
Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand;
You hold the whole world in your hand;
See to it what you do!
Or dark or light, or wrong or right;
The world is made by you!

To emphasize this demand is not to occupy a sordid position, but a lofty one. It is not to put monetary above moral considerations, but to claim for the farmer a share in that economic justice for all workers which is one of the foremost ethical problems of our day.

Then rise as ne'er you rose before,
Nor hoped before, nor dared before,
And shew as ne'er was shown before,
That power lies with you!
Stand all as one till night be done,
Believe, and dare, and do!

One reason why farmers lack social efficiency is because they have never learned team-play in youth. As often as you lead children to play together for the sake of their side, or their team, you help on the cause.

Another reason why farmers lack social efficiency is because they in youth so little overcome the instinctive aversion towards strangers. It is when people come together with pleasure that they overcome this aversion, and merge as to become a community. As often as you lead groups from different neighborhoods, to associate, you help on the day when farmers shall stand all as one till right be done, believe and dare and do.

The second goal in rural reconstruction is found in the principle that a satisfactory farm life must not only be based on economic justice and opportunity, but must also be built up in industrial and business efficiency.

Farming does not pay as do other industries. In the U.S. country people are just half of the population and hold just one quarter of the nation's wealth. That is, each person engaged in other occupations holds on the average just three times as much wealth as does each person engaged in agriculture. For this state of things there are just two general causes: exploitation of the farmer, and relative inefficiency of agriculture. Despite the marvellous advance in the conquest of disease by modern medicine; nor with, say, retail trading in organization, nor with the steel industry in output.

Agriculture must be made more efficient by adapting all lands to their fittest uses, by conservation of fertility, by rotation of crops, by control of weeds and insect pests plug-

and plant diseases, by better tillage, by superior stock, by plant development, by farm management, by business methods, by development of markets, by rural credit.

At this point the problem becomes two-fold: the securing of industrial efficiency through education and the securing of business efficiency through co-operation. The 3rd goal is: Adequate and intrinsic satisfaction of life. A new and better rural life must not only be based on economic justice and built up in industrial efficiency but its satisfaction must be adequate and intrinsic.

To plow and sow, and toil and save,
To eke out strength for bread and things,
A livelihood to gain? No more!
All this is but the drudgery of a slave.
Soul was not born to be in bondage to the clod,
It is its bent to rise with all that laughs and sings,
To fill the world with Love and Peace, and to restore the Paradise of God."

Never again can we leave the old farms of worth behind.
(1). Community of Ideals and Solidarity.

The country community has been ropes of sand where it should have been chains of steel.

(2). Joy and pride of Labor.
All good work world has seen has depended on this.

(3). Appreciation of country values.
(4). Of the joy of service.

2nd goal—industrial business efficiency.
A satisfaction from life must not only be based on economic justice and opportunity, but must be built up in industrial business efficiency.

At this point 2 fold: The securing of industrial efficiency through education and of business efficiency through co-operation.

William Morris, in "Town and Country":

"In Town let me live, in town let me die,
For in truth I can't relish the country, not I;
If you must have a villa in summer to dwell
O give me the sweet shady side of Pell-Mell.
But a house is much more to my taste than a tree,
And for groves—O! a good grove of chimneys for me

Gerald Massey:
There is no dearth of kindness
In this old world of ours,
Only, in our blindness
We gather thorns for flowers.
Outward, we are spurning,
Trampling one another,
While we are idly yearning
At the name of brother."

Kipling, The City:
Royal and Dower-royal, I the owner,

Basis for Exchange.

He had a drove of dispirited steeds and paused to give them a much needed rest. The storekeeper came out and looked them over casually.

"Want a horse?"

"Guess not."

"I'll take it out in goods," said the stranger. "I'll take it out in tobacco, in fact."

"Might do some business along these lines," responded the storekeeper, "if we kin agree on a basis."

"What's your basis?"

"Well, I'll trade you, plug for

SHE DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

Hubby Home from the Trenches Needed a Bath.

One faithful and anxious woman has had a pleasant surprise, says the London Chronicle. There appeared a man on the doorstep. He had a horrid growth of beard, he was muddy from head to heel and from no outward point of view savory. But the woman, after a moment's puzzlement, fell on his unsavory neck, rejoicing. It was her husband, home for ten days' leave.

Early that morning he had been in the trenches. Leave came. By tea time he had reached London, just as he was, taking the simplest means. What he really wanted was a bath—which he hates abandoning for six weeks on end—and a few days off. So if you meet a filthy scarecrow emerging modestly from a taxicab, don't be alarmed. Probably it is a British officer on a bit of a holiday.

Home Aids.

To keep curtains from blowing out the windows, conceal thin iron washers in the hems and corners. It will make the curtains hang evenly and without constant stirring in a breeze.

If you have any icing left over after the cake is iced, spread it on buttered crackers and sprinkle with nuts, raisins or dabs of peanut butter.

If the turkey is not very fat, avoid its being dry after roasting by spreading butter over the outside, and baste it frequently while it is roasting.

Dresses that have been laid away in drawers for some time often become very much creased. Hang them in front of the fire for a while and the creases will disappear.

A teakettle should be given frequent baths, else lime and other salts will settle on the sides. Keep an oyster shell in the kettle to prevent this.

In cooking rice, if you wish to keep every grain separate, cook in rapidly boiling water, with cover off the vessel.

To remove stains from white flannel shirts and similar things, smear with equal part of yolk of egg and glycerine. Leave for an hour and wash them in the usual way.

Never throw away cake, no matter how dry, but the next time you bake a custard, slice the dry cake on top just before you place it in the oven. This makes a delicious caramel.

Bake pastry in a hot oven; this will expand the air in it and thus lighten the floor. Handle pastry as little and as lightly as possible. Use rolling pin lightly and with even pressure.

Flannelette may be rendered non-inflammable by rinsing it after washing it in alum water. Dissolve two ounces of alum in a gallon of cold water.

Japanese Women Cheat Old Age.

Japanese women have discovered the art of keeping young that is worth passing along the line. In Japan a baby is called one year old the day he is born, because he has lived in that year. If he is born the day before New Year's he is two years old in less than 24 hours. The women reverse this trick, and when a daughter is born in the latter part of December her birth is not announced until January. This makes the difference, as the child grows up, that she is 20 years old instead of 22. After that she can knock off the years to suit herself.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 7, 1915.

Mr. Alphonse Racine, merchant of Montreal, and J. A. Chaurat, L.L.B., have been appointed members of the Legislative Council of this Province.

The British navy has sustained another material loss by the blowing up of the battleship 'Formidable' in the English Channel, either from mines or submarine attack. The loss of the vessel is not accounted great, as she was comparatively old, obsolete, and doubtless would soon have been assigned to the scrap heap. But the destruction of nearly six hundred brave men, who had no chance to defend themselves, is one that cannot be repaired, and from this viewpoint the British nation deplores the catastrophe. Truly the application of advanced science to the methods of warfare, as exemplified in the deadly mine and stealthy, murderous submarine, has set at naught all that pertains to the admirable and the humane.

Nothing of a very decisive nature seems to have taken place on the great battle fronts—east and west—during the past week. The weather has been terribly bad, and as a consequence soldiers have suffered intensely from wet and cold. Pneumonia has developed to an alarming extent in the ranks of the allied armies in Belgium, the victims of the malady running up into the thousands. The fighting has been chiefly of the nature of artillery duels, in which the advantages generally have been with the allies. On the eastern front there has been terrific fighting, the night of the Russian hosts prevailing to the extent of holding the Germans in check all along the line. In Galicia the Austrian advance has been hurled back with heavy losses both in men killed and captured, so say latest reports.

The detention and search of vessels carrying United States products across the Atlantic to European ports by British warships, has led the American Government to file a protest with the Government of Great Britain which is now being considered by the latter. The searches complained of seem, in the majority of cases, to have been rather fully justified by the results, as many of the vessels were found to contain commodities that came under the head of contraband of war that were evidently intended for the use of Britain's enemies.

One of the obligations imposed upon our navy, as mistress of the seas, is to prevent precisely this sort of thing being carried too far, and if our astute friend, Uncle Sam, feels aggrieved, he can only lay the blame at his own door. Occurring, as he affects to do, a position of rigid neutrality with regard to the present conflict, he should see to it that when merchant ships leave his ports their cargoes include nothing of the nature of grist for the German war mill. The British Government may be depended upon to find a solution of the question that will be amicable and just to each side, while duly safeguarding its own interests.

New Year's Honors

The New Year's Honors List includes several Canadians, as follows:

Knight Bachelor.—Hubert Samuel Holt, of Montreal, President of the Royal Bank; Hon. Francis Xavier Levesque, acting Chief Justice of the Superior Court of the Province of Quebec; Captain C. O. L. P. Wolley, Victoria, B. C.

The Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.—Hon. George Hasley Perley, acting High Commissioner for Canada in London; Hon. Clifford Sifton, Chairman of the Conservation Commission.

Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.—George J. Desbarats, Deputy Minister and Controller of Naval Service; Surgeon-Major Eugene Fiset, Deputy Minister of Militia and Defence.

Hamar Greenwood, a Canadian, and a member of the Imperial House of Commons, is among the three new baronets.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Epiphany Excursions 1915.

Lowest one-way first class fare for round trip, good going and returning January 6th.

Lowest one-way first class fare and one third, good going January 5th and 6th, return limit January 7th.

For further particulars apply to any Can. Pac. By. Agent.
E. J. HEBERT,
1st Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent,
Montreal, Que.



PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terres.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, THE TRUST AND DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, LOAN COMPANY, No. 4186, PANY OF CANADA, Plaintiff, vs. EMMANUEL GIRON, Defendant.

The northern part of land formerly known and designated on the official plan and book of reference, of the township of Duhamel, in the county of Temiscaming, under the number fifty three of the fifth range, of the said township of Duhamel (No. 53 R. 5—D.) the said part comprising fifty acres superficies, more or less, and now known and designated in the official plan and in the book of reference of the cadastre of the said township of Duhamel, under the number fifty three D. fifth range of Duhamel, (53 D. R. 5—D.)—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the parish church door, of Notre-Dame de Lourdes de Lorrainville, in the county of Temiscaming, Que., on the FOURTEENTH day of JANUARY next, 1915, at HALF PAST TEN o'clock of the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN,

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff,
Bryson, Que., 6th November, 1914.
[First published, 21st November, 1914.]



PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terres.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, THE TRUST AND DISTRICT OF PONTIAC, LOAN COMPANY, No. 2086, PANY OF CANADA, Plaintiff, vs. ZOEL DUMAIS, Defendant.

Those four lots of land situate in the township of Duhamel, in the county of Temiscaming, said county formerly forming part of the heretofore county of Pontiac, said lots known and designated on the official plan of the said township under the numbers thirty seven, thirty eight, thirty nine and forty, of the fifth range of the said township (Nos. 37, 38, 39 and 40, R. 5—D.) each said lots having one hundred (100) acres superficies more or less, said four lots being now known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the cadastre of the township of Duhamel under the numbers thirty seven, thirty eight, thirty nine and forty, of the fifth range of the said township of Duhamel, (Nos. 37, 38, 39 and 40, R. 5—D.)—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the parish church door of Notre-Dame-de-Lourdes de Lorrainville, in the county of Temiscaming, Que., on the FOURTEENTH day of JANUARY next, 1915, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN,

Sheriff's Office, Sheriff,
Bryson, Que., 6th November, 1914.
[First published, 21st November, 1914.]

Defence of the Toad.

Our reference last week to the loafers who were hanging around this town as being of little use to the Empire in this crisis as a hop toad, has brought forth a vigorous protest from a Brant farmer, who claims that it is slanderous libel on a good toad to compare it to a useless loafer who don't work and won't fight for his country. The toad is fighting the foes of vegetation all its life, and as an asset to the nation in keeping the grubs and insects down is enough to make idle loafers look cheaper than Mexican money with holes in it.—Bruce Times.

WINNING A DECORATION.

The Tradesman Got the Grand Cross and King Peter the Reward.

An excellent story is going the rounds about King Peter of Servia.

A French tradesman who had amassed a great fortune wanted very badly to get hold of some decoration to wear on his breast, and after some financial maneuvering he managed to secure a Servian cross of something or other. He was immensely proud of this cross, and instead of having it set with the usual inferior quality of brilliants he had it set with diamonds of the first water.

Soon afterward he visited Servia, and, as in duty bound, he called on King Peter to thank him for the order. He wore, of course, his magnificent cross, and King Peter, who knows something about jewels, immediately fixed his eyes on it. He himself was wearing the grand cross of the order set with rather poor brilliants, and the moment his visitor came within reach he exclaimed: "But what is this? I gave orders that you should have the grand cross. The cross alone is not worthy of you. Here, you shall wear mine."

Before the other could protest Peter had changed the cross for the grand cross, substituting the inferior jewels for the splendid diamonds on the breast of the other! As a matter of fact, of course, he had never heard of his visitor before, the decoration having been arranged by his mistress.—London Tatler.

THE SECRETARY-TREASURER

In Account with the Municipality of the Township of Clarendon.

1913.	—DR—	
Arrears tax December 31st, 1912	\$3724 78	
Amount as per Collection Roll 1913	7147 20	
Interest added in 1913	14 26	
Cash on hand December 31, 1912	863 16	
Received for roadwork	7 50	
Received for tile	2 07	
H. T. Hurdman, tax property previously sold	11 00	
Wire stretcher	3 50	
Loans, James Newton, two notes, \$500.00—\$1000	1100 00	
Secretary, temporary, to meet overdraft, \$100.00	11 27	
Bank interest		\$12014 83

1913.	—CR—	
Road Improvements—J. D. Wall's gang, May, June and July, paid monthly—totals below:—		
J. D. Wall, Supt., his man and team 72 days at \$6	432 00	
R. J. Wall, 60 days at \$1.75	120 75	
H. Wall, 66 days at 1.75	115 50	
R. Emerson, 42 days at 1.75	73 50	
Willie Emmerson, 8 days at 1.65	13 30	
R. Schwalm, 32 days at 1.65	52 80	
Joseph Devine, 6 days at 1.65	9 90	
Geo. Prendergast's gang—Aug., Sept. and Oct.—		
Geo. Prendergast, foreman, 25 days at 3.00	75 00	
three cheques on work	70 00	
R. J. Hamilton and team with foreman 30 days, \$3	90 00	
payment on work	33 25	
Ferguson Workman, 25 days at 1.75	47 25	
Joshua Farrell, 16 days at 1.75	28 00	
John Eades, 13½ days at 1.75	23 62	
Len Dale, 8 days at 1.75	14 00	
Wannie Richardson, 3 days at 1.75	5 25	
		386 37

STATEMENT OF ITEMS IN THE ROAD LABOR ACCOUNT.

Jan. 10	Paid to Joo Jas Hodgins per resolution	2 50
11	Bert Hodgins, per resolution	3 25
25	A. G. Murphy, per resolution	3 00
Feb 17	James McLarnon, road labor	4 50
Mar 25	David Grant, contract, J. Stewart	15 00
Apr 16	John Belsher, team 1 day	2 50
19	W J Horner, work per J Stewart	6 00
May 13	Armen Dagg, carting grader	1 00
June 4	G Prendergast, setting up grader	2 50
July 14	W C Stark, with team 4 days	10 00
14	A G Murphy, measuring cedars	5 00
Aug 13	G W Dale, supplies for road gang	12 00
20	James Fulford, bridge work	5 00
Sept 6	James Smith, contract for bridge	30 00
	Marshall Chamberlain, 10½ days	
	work and team	26 25
22	Robt W Hodgins, 5 days at 2.50	12 50
29	Gordon Richardson and team 1½ d.	3 75
Oct. 11	Wm Tubman and team, 2 days	5 00
11	Louis Robillard, amount contract	13 00
Nov 1	Harry Hobbs and team	2 50
3	Jas Belsher and team, 4 days	10 00
8	John Lang and team	2 20
10	E T Brownlee, 2 days with team	5 00
12	R J Burgess, Hopper bridge cont'd	14 00
12	Pat McCullough, work per resol'n	10 00
13	Thomas Palmer, 2 days with team	5 00
14	John Brown and team 3½ days	11 42
17	R W Grant, 1 day with team	2 50
17	A D Grier and team	2 50
21	H T McDowell, repairing road	9 37
22	Jas Hodgins, 2 days with team	5 00
22	Truman Draper, r. work per resol'n	2 00
22	Geo Connelly, work	4 00
24	St. Hodgins, 1 day, with team 2 d.	6 65
	W E Hodgins, work on Tracy's	
	bridge, repairing	5 00
27	Elliott Hodgins and team 3 days	7 50
28	Geo Kennedy work with team 1 d.	2 50
Dec. 5	J B Corrigan, town line contract	155 00
9	Robt McDowell, road labor	3 75
16	Alf Moore, roadwork	5 00
30	Peter Brownlee, work	2 00
20	Thos Murphy, 1 day team work	2 50
20	W H Cotie, work per resolution	17 05
22	Joseph Sly, fixing two culverts	3 00
22	S Barber, half day 2 men, 1 team	2 12
24	Hursty Hodgins, drawing plank	1 00
29	Walter Elliott, brushing snow road	3 00
29	John W Horner, work on 7th line	8 00
30	Louis Robillard, bal. on contract	2 00
30	R Richardson, half day's work	85
30	Alf Draper, livery expense	2 00
Nov. 29	Hursty Hodgins, teamwork 4 days	10 00
29	Clifford Workman, " 3 days	7 50
29	John Sparling, labor 1 day and 3	
	days with team	9 15
29	Thos Emmerson, labor, three days	
	with team	7 50
29	Stewart Stark, team work 3 days	7 50
29	Geo Hodgins, " 8 days	20 00
29	Walter Palmer, labor	11 25
Dec. 1	Wm Cotie, team work 4 days	10 00
1	Earl Fulford, " 1 day	2 50
1	Wes Hodgins, team work 2½ days	6 25
1	John Horner, team work 10 days	25 00
1	A McKnight, team work 1½ days	28 75
1	G B Armstrong, team work 5 days	12 50
1	John Belsher, team work half day	1 25
1	Simon Barber, " 1 day	2 50
1	Sam Alexander, " 1 day	2 50
1	H Emmerson, " 2 days	5 00
1	Nathan Dagg, " 1 day	2 50
1	Jas Mee, man and team and man	
	extra (account)	15 25
1	J Eades, team work, 3 days	7 50
1	R McCord, team work 2 days	5 00
1	R Richardson, team work 1 day	2 50
1	Adam Elliott, labor account	11 75
1	Benjamin Ralph, labor	2 47
1	Alf Murphy, team work 2 days,	
	man 1 day	6 65
1	Ed Hodgins and team half day	1 25
1	John Howard, road labor	1 75
1	David Grant, team work 1 day	2 50
1	Robert Grant, " 3 days	7 50
1	H T McDowell, work as per order	30 40
1	Simon Barber, road labor account	8 50
1	W T McDowell, man 1 day	1 50
1	Henry Thompson, road labor acct.	4 00
1	August Rose, road labor acct.	4 50
1	Alex Workman, team work 1 day	2 50
1	Conn McCagg, " 2 days	5 00

STATEMENT OF ITEMS IN MATERIAL ACCOUNT.

Feb. 5	By pd. T D Hodgins, tile Telford's road	12 30
17	R J Wilson, snow gates	21 00
18	Wm Ad Hodgins, work and tile	4 50
Apr. 15	Wm Wickens, 40 loads gravel	4 00
19	W J Horner, tile, order J. Stewart	6 00
24	T Eaton Co., two tents	23 90
June 4	Frank Armstrong, plow for road	11 50
19	Hodgins Bros., lumber	10 37
Aug. 5	D McRae, for wire	3 83
Nov. 12	J H Shaw, account book	45
11	R J Black, 1 double tree	1 25
Dec. 9	Thos Palmer, drawing 1 load cedars	2 00
23	R A Hodgins, snow plow	5 00
June 21	Joseph Brown, cedars, (old acct.)	16 80
Sept. 1	Wm Cameron, on acct. cedars	150 00
24	" " bal. "	24 00
		690 30

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

3 of the 41 advantages of BEAVER BOARD:

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

R. G. HODGINS

TRADE MARK

NO CRACKS

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

For sale by
R. G. HODGINS.

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

BOARD ACCOUNT.

By Mrs. James Ralph, per resolution at \$5 per month	
—8 cheques	60 00
By Mrs Robert Burrows, per resolution, board John	
Craig, \$100 per year—8 cheques	100 00
By Joseph Sly, per resolution, board Mrs. Luker, at	
\$10 per mo., Nov. 21, '12 to Dec. 31, '13—9 cheques	143 00
By Geo. Kennedy, per resolution, help support sister	
\$15 per mo., Oct. 1, to Dec. 31, '13—3 cheques	45 00
	\$348 00

STATEMENT OF ITEMS IN CURRENT ACCOUNT.

Jan. 9	Paid Wm Hodgins, revising Val. Roll, 1912	2 00
16	W Chisnell, bal. trip with T Fraser	19 60
18	Hugh Matheson, salary allowed 1912	165 00
Feb. 7	Wilfrid Howes, Council board	82 55
Mar. 15	S E Hodgins, hall rent to 1-2-1913	20 00
Apr. 1	Miss I Paul, stamps for tax notices	2 00
1	S Smith, keep J Eades Bryson jail	1 35
7	R G Hodgins, sawing cedars	50
7	Legal Blank Printing Co., supplies	1 10
18	Alf Draper, livery, R J Levesque	6 35
19	Edna Armstrong, typewriting	2 50
22	R McJanet, burying Tugman's horse	5 00
June 4	John Stewart, official work	19 50
4	Stephen Smith, B. and J. Fund	12 00
4	T P Foran, re. J J Graham	3 00
4	Armen Hodgins, carting	1 00
	Clarendon Council, Bel. tax re. estate	
	R Harris	19 05
6	G M Donaldson, auditor	6 00
6	H S Barnett, auditor	6 00
July 29	Sawyer-Massey Co., part pay r. grader	100 00
Aug. 20	balance	152 75
July 28	James Hope & Son, receipt book	1 25
30	Armen Hodgins, carting seats Ex. hall	1 00
Sept. 2	Geo Prendergast, amt of account	1 25
9	Joseph Sly, valuator 1913	2 00
9	Wm Hodgins, valuator 1913	2 00
6	R. W. Grant, valuator 1913	2 00
Oct. 7	J A Cowan, printing account	31 25
Sept. 11	C A L Tucker, telegrams	94
11	R Millar, advice	3 00
12	L Robillard, work	30 00
Nov. 12	R G Hodgins, splitting cedars	50
13	J D Wall, sundries	2 85
14	H T Hurdman	1 00
27	G F Hodgins, amt. of account	19 87
Dec. 18	R W Ralph, attending county council	32 00
24	R W Hodgins, account	3 10
31	" " stationery	10 00
31	" " notices	20 00
	Secretary's salary	365 00

May 6	County Rate	546 41
June 25	Bonus and Sinking Fund 1-half year	1213 04
Dec. 27	Bonus and Sinking Fund 2nd half and Bank charges	1214 24
Nov. 24	James Newton, to pay note	500 00
Dec. 31	" " to pay note before same was due	500 00
	interest of notes	16 00
Oct. 10	R W Hodgins, temporary loan (no interest)	100 00
	Total expenditure	\$7950 70
	Arrears of Taxes 1913	4335 71
	Cash on hand	627 42
		Grand total \$12914 83

FINANCIAL STANDING OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF CLARENDON.

Dec. 31, 1913.	Cash on hand	627 42
	Arrears of taxes 31st Dec. 1913.	4335 71
		\$4963 13

Found correct. (Signed) H. S. BARNETT } AUDITORS.
S. E. HODGINS }

NOTE.—This Statement is same as signed by the Auditors except that the items for the several accounts have been collected together and several cheques to

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 for each
subsequent insertion.

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

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

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male
over 18 years 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 50 acres extra cultivation.
Pre-emption patent may be obtained as
soon as homestead patent, on certain
conditions.

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

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

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

JANUARY WILL SEE A CLEARANCE OF ODD LINES

This Week's List

11 Men's Heavy Ribbed Wool Undershirts in sizes
36 and 42 only

Formerly 75c. value for 50

10 Men's Heavy Ribbed Wool Drawers in sizes 34 and
42 only

Formerly 75c. value for 50

6 Women's all Wool Ganzies in the natural size 34 only

Formerly 75c. value for 40

2 Men's Heavy Tweed Overcoats, Large Collars, sizes
39 and 40

Formerly \$12.50 value for \$7.50

12 Pairs Men's Fine Boot Rubbers, sizes 7, 9½ and 10

Formerly \$1.00 value for 50

5 doz. of 3 inch Wire Hat and Coat Hooks

Formerly 10c. per doz. value for 5

1 only pair of Skates, Boker's Beauty, size 10½

Formerly \$2.00 value for \$1.25.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Fire Insurance a Tax.

Fire insurance is no doubt an in-
stitution of great benefit, especially
after a fire loss. Nevertheless, it is
a striking commentary upon the
business judgment of the Canadian
citizen that fire insurance is now also
characterized as a tax, distributed
through the buying and selling pro-
cess, upon the entire community;
that every additional fire and every
extra fire hazard tends to increase
this tax, while every precaution for
fire prevention and for the reduction
in the number of fire losses tends to
lessen the insurance rate. The busi-
ness man must shift the cost of in-
suring his goods to the consumer,
and, not only is the amount of this
tax added, but, as this is part of the
cost of doing business, he is entitled
to a profit on it as well. Moreover
the amount of rent which the busi-
ness man has to pay is influenced by
the cost of insuring the premises oc-
cupied, and this tax, too, is concealed
in the selling price of his goods.
This fire insurance tax must also be
added to the selling cost at every
handling between the original raw
material and the finished article.—
"Conservation."

SQUARE OF THE CIRCLE.

For All Ordinary Mechanical Work the
Formula 3.1416 is Used.

The ratio of the length of the cir-
cumference of a circle to its diameter,
sought during many thousands of
years, has never been discovered. It
has been known for decades of cen-
turies, away back to the Aryans and to
the Egyptians—or rather to the non-
Egyptian pyramid of Sphix builders—
that the circumference of a circle is
three and a fraction times longer than
its diameter.

This fraction has been sought by
computers in every great nation from
prehistoric times. Within modern
times it has been computed with ac-
curacy and by enormous labor in Ger-
many out to 635 decimal places with no
end—there is always a remainder to
be reckoned.

But all of this work was useless, be-
cause high mathematics has shown
that the string of figures will never
come to an end in any finite number of
figures. And as these men cannot
think of infinity they made the sym-
bol of infinity and stopped wasting
time many years ago.

The circumference of a circle is
3.14159265 plus longer than its diame-
ter. But in all ordinary mechanics, as
in factories, machine shops and the
like, the number 3.1416 is used. Thus
the difference between lengths of cir-
cumferences of locomotive drive wheels
or any other made by using one or the
other of these values could not be de-
tected mechanically without micromet-
ric measurement. — New York Ameri-
can.

PENSIONS VERY SMALL

CANADA WILL LIKELY REVISE
ALLOWANCES AFTER WAR.

A Little Over Two Dollars a Week Is
the Amount Now Payable to the
Widow of a Soldier, and if She
Has Children She Gets a Few
Cents More—Totally Incapacitat-
ed Soldier Gets \$1.50 a Week.

As the law of Canada now stands,
the Government allowances to the
widow of a Canadian soldier who
gives up his life for the country
amounts to a trifle over \$2 a week
on which to maintain herself for the
balance of her days, says the Toronto
Star Weekly.

If she has two or more children—
some of the soldiers have eight and
ten—she must make ends meet on
\$2.50 a week. That allows her just
about enough money to rent one of
the poorest houses in town or city,
and leaves nothing for maintenance.

The widow of a lieutenant who
sacrifices his life for patriotic causes
is faced with a schedule of pension
rates, slightly higher, but still leav-
ing her no alternative to working for
a living or subsisting on the good
graces of relatives. She may expect,
with no children, \$209 a year; or
with one child \$292; and with two
or more children \$365. The lieuten-
ant's widow, therefore, has a mini-
mum guarantee of \$4 a week.

That is how the pension allow-
ances at present in force propose to
take care of the courageous and un-
selfish men who have shouldered
arms for their country. Thus far,
there has been no indication that the
Dominion Government has consid-
ered a revision of the rates, which
are, of course, hopelessly out of date,
and based on a standard of living
which would mean poverty in nearly
every community the world over.
Vital as the subject is, very little at-
tention has been directed toward it.
From what was said in a number of
interviews with members of Parlia-
ment, clergymen, labor leaders, and
others, the next session of the House
will see the subject under debate
and a remedial measure probably
introduced.

The pension rate for privates who
return to Canada sick or incapacitat-
ed by their wounds will certainly
not appeal to Canadians as the prop-
er reward for national heroes. A
private who is only "slightly in-
capacitated," which may mean any
number of painful and distressing
conditions, is allowed \$75 a year,
which means approximately \$1.50 a
week, an amount that would not give
him a room in a good boarding
house, not to mention a supply of
food or clothing. If "materially in-
capacitated," a term which carries
its own meaning, he gets \$110, a
trifle over \$2 a week. If wholly in-
capacitated, he gets \$150, nearly \$3
a week. The latter sum represents,
perhaps better than any other item,

the serious insufficiency of the whole
Canadian pension arrangement. A
soldier who gives to his fellow-
countrymen his last jot of bodily
usefulness is "taken care of" by a
weekly allowance which will keep no
man in the necessities of board and
lodging, let alone any provision for
his wife and children. That, how-
ever, is the letter of the Canadian
law, and precisely that reward will
be foisted upon the widows and the
wounded unless the change comes
about at the next session of Parlia-
ment.

As Mr. N. W. Rowell, leader of
the Ontario Opposition, pointed out
in a recent address, the rates allow-
ed by the Ontario Workmen's Com-
pensation Act to widows of men kill-
ed in our factories were more than
double what Canada was willing to
pay to widows of soldiers under the
present pension law. The widow of
a workman will receive, under the
Act, \$240 a year if she has no chil-
dren; if one child, \$300; if two or
more children, \$360 and up. There
is an additional allowance for chil-
dren up to the number of eight. If
a workman is incapacitated, slightly
or seriously, so that he cannot follow
his usual calling, the weekly pay-
ment is based on 55 per cent. of the
man's wages. In place of the sol-
dier's pittance when wholly in capa-
citated of about \$3 a week, the work-
man under the same circumstances
will draw on an average of from \$6
to \$12 weekly.

It is essential to remember that
when the war is finished and the
great task of looking after the de-
pendents commences, there will be
no patriotic or other public funds
from which to supplement the Gov-
ernment's pension. The \$1.50 and
\$3.00 per week handed out to the
heroes will represent in most cases
the total resources upon which those
men can rely for the rest of their
lives. Pension funds in all countries
appear to be based on the assump-
tion that the widow of a soldier
should devote the balance of her life
to day labor, and indeed the same
assumption would seem to be di-
rected at a lieutenant's or captain's
widow. A wealthy Canadian citizen,
when asked for his opinion on a
pension increase, made the remark
that wives of soldiers should not be
"supported in idleness" for the rest
of their lives. This will probably
appeal to most Canadians as a bitter
and most unjust comment. It
amounts to a declaration that the
service of a soldier to his country
may involve not only his own death,
but a lifetime of penury and drudg-
ery for his wife and family. Cana-
dian public sentiment would give
hearty approval to any proposal that
would guarantee the wife of every
enlisted man a decent income for the
rest of her life, should misfortune be-
fall the breadwinner.

"I am ready to give hearty support
to a new pension schedule," remark-
ed Mr. Edmund Bristol, M.P. "In-
deed, I have not the least doubt that
any Government measure designed
to put the pensions on an equitable
basis would receive hearty endorse-
ment on both sides of the House. It
is not a controversial matter, surely,
and what injustices there are in the
present law should be removed with-
out delay."

Selling Souvenir Bags.

The distribution of empty sacks
which had contained the Canadian
gift flour has begun in London. The
sacks are being sold as souvenirs at
five shillings apiece, the proceeds be-
ing divided between the National Re-
lief and the Belgian Relief Funds.

The original enthusiasm which
greeted the scheme has rather faded
owing to the lengthy wait before the
sacks were available, but up to date
about 1,500 applications have been
received, which means that the two
funds will divide nearly \$1,900. Some
applicants expected to get a full
sack of flour for their five shillings,
and the money was returned to them,
but most of them remitted again.

Various uses will be made of the
sacks. Several teachers propose to
use them in giving their pupils ob-
ject lessons in patriotism and geo-
graphy, others will make cushions
and pillow covers of them for home
or hospital use, and still others will
use them as Christmas pudding
cloths. The Canadian applications
were not numerous.

The German Method.

A young man in a prominent home
in Toronto has heard from his old
home in the British Isles to the ef-
fect that a brother who was a pro-
fessor in a German university had
been arrested soon after the war
broke out and had ever since been
detained in that country. His wife
and children were allowed to return
to England under hardship. But the
husband has been kept there for
months and cannot get away. He
had been guilty of no overtact by
word or deed, but on general princi-
ples he was arrested and then forbid-
den to leave.

Canadian Governess in Germany.

It is probably not generally known
that a Canadian girl is governess in
the family of the Duchess of Bruns-
wick, daughter of Emperor William.
She is Miss Alice Pearce, a sister of
Miss Adelaide Pearce, of the Margaret
Cox Home for Girls, Peterboro. Miss
Pearce has been in Germany since
April. On Nov. 11, and after the war
broke out, her sister in Peterboro re-
ceived a letter, which came by way of
the Netherlands, and was unsealed.
In this Miss Pearce stated that she
was being kindly treated, but made
little mention of the war.

A Useless Climb.

Peter Thompson went to visit his
son in Montreal. It was his first
visit to the city and the young man
showed him all the sights, conclud-
ing with an ascent of Mount Royal.
In a burst of enthusiasm young
Thompson said: "See, father, isn't
it wonderful down there!"
"Well," said his father, "if it's so
wonderful down there, what did you
drag me up here for?"

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.

A Number of

SUITS

Made to Your Measure
for \$18.00

While they last.

A good line of Gents' Furnishings,
Sweaters, Ready Made Suits and
Overcoats.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Clarendon.
To the inhabitants of the aforesaid
Municipality :

Public notice is hereby given by E. T.
Hodgins, the undersigned Secretary-
Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality,
that a public meeting of the Municipal
Electors of the said Municipality qual-
ified to vote for Municipal Councillors,
will be held at the Orange Hall, Shaw-
ville, on Monday the 11th day of
January next, 1913, at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon for the purpose of then and
there electing Municipal Councillors of
the said Municipality, pursuant to the
provisions of the Municipal Code of
the Province of Quebec, to replace
Messrs. Wm. H. Armstrong and John
Joseph Sly retiring Councillors.

Given at Shawville this 16th day of
December one thousand nine hundred
and fourteen.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

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

Canada Sugar

PACKAGE SUGAR

Why take chances by asking for "A Dollar's Worth of Sugar?"

Buy REDPATH in Original Packages and you'll be sure of full weight—highest quality—absolute purity.

100 - 50 - 20 - 5 AND 2 LB. CARTONS

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXV.

Leslie Ford lingered only long enough to pack up her few personal belongings—about which she only filed one little trunk—and looking it, she gave it in charge of the porter-maid until it should be sent for.

"Yes, I'll see to it," said Lucy, with a little duck of a courtesy, for the servant all liked Leslie. "And," she added to herself, "I'll keep it precious close, for Miss Corcoran's capable of pitching it out of the window with her own hands."

And so Leslie Ford left the only home to which she could lay any claim, and went out into the miniature world of the summer watering-place, a stranger in a strange land.

Not quite knowing in which direction to bend her footsteps, she walked a few paces along the esplanade, and then, feeling sick and faint in the sultry glare of the sunshine reflected back from the glittering sea and the white expanse of the sands, she sat down in one of the little summer-houses to rest and think.

What should she do? Her pride and independence revolted from a return to the Lancashire mansion, where she had been given so plainly to understand that she was no longer a welcome guest. To Mrs. Uiley she might, indeed, have applied in this strait, as soon as possible. But, then, the impracticability, not to say impossibility, of obtaining a situation with no reference to show, flashed across her mind—and the poor girl burst into tears, and cried heartily in the friendly seclusion of the little vine-shaded summer-house.

Somewhat the scolding shower relieved her burning heart, and brought with it a feeling of calm and resignation.

"I am as badly off as I was before," said Leslie, shaking her head. "Bread and crackers ain't no diet for a Christian in this country."

Leslie smiled and shook her head.

"I can't afford it," Mrs. Madden, said she. "Resist it, I do very much, but I am certain that Mrs. Walgrave will engage me to-morrow. It will be a splendid place—twenty dollars a month, and nothing of the hardest kind of a place, as far as my experience goes," said Mrs. Madden, gloomily.

"Oh, but I am not at all afraid of work," Mrs. Madden, retorted Leslie, brightly. "and this enforced idleness, while all the time I feel that my money is being wasted, is the hardest of all to me."

"I'm sure I wish you good luck," sighed Mrs. Madden, who took rather a despondent view of the world, "but there ain't never no telling how things may turn out."

But Mrs. Walgrave, when Leslie Ford visited her according to appointment the next day, greeted her with a cold and constrained manner that formed a striking contrast with the cordiality of the former interview.

"I am sorry to be obliged to decline all further negotiations," said Leslie, "but when you mentioned that you lived with Miss Calderon, you did not mention the reason of your dismissal. My daughters are some of them, just growing up into womanhood, and I am obliged to be extremely particular as to their associations. Miss Calderon was here yesterday, and when she mentioned that I was on the point of engaging you, she frankly advised me not to do so."

"Miss Calderon is very kind," said Leslie, raising, with burning cheeks, "but I doubt whether Miss Calderon told you the whole truth."

Mrs. Walgrave drew herself up slightly.

"Perhaps we need not discuss the matter," said she. "My decision to disengage your services is irrevocable. Good-morning! The door, Sarah!"

So the malice and spite of a striking Calderon seemed to follow poor Leslie like an unseen Nemesis. Situation after situation, just when it seemed within her grasp, was withheld from her, through the mysterious influence of the mistress in the Italian villa, until, abandoning the idea in despair, she resolved to try her fortune in the city.

But she discovered that prospects there were less sanguine still. The intelligence office and employment bureaus were crowded with eager applicants, to whom the employers were in a ratio of one to twenty. And Leslie was just contemplating the advisability of writing out a modest little advertisement, and inserting it in one of the dailies, when the whole cur-

tion, Mrs. Xavier had selected a tall, showy girl who could boast of long experience in the business, and capital references—and Leslie and the other disappointed twelve went sorrowfully away.

As she came up the steps of the stately little lodging-house, Mrs. Madden met her on the threshold.

"I believe, Miss Ford," said she, grimly, "you engaged your room with me by the week?"

"Yes," said unconscious Leslie.

"And I believe the second week is up to-night?"

"Yes," said Leslie. "Did you want the money?"

"I was just going to count it out to you."

"It is not that—at least not altogether," said Mrs. Madden, with a toss of her head. "The money will be very welcome, of course—but I have the character of my house to look to."

"I don't understand you," said Leslie, with a start.

"And if you please, your room will be wanted to-night," went on Mrs. Madden, jerking out the words as if they were so many torpedoes. "For this ain't no place for young gals to meet gentlemen on the sly, even on a Friday evening, with half Long Branch gossip 'bout them, and Miss Corcoran Calderon shocked out of her senses!"

"Miss Corcoran Calderon?" slowly repeated Leslie Ford, with a deadly chill at her heart. "Ah, I can understand it now!"

"I dare say, miss," said Mrs. Madden. "And if I did myself, I should not a-comer here. No, that you shouldn't!"

Leslie made no attempt to argue the question with the excited and prejudiced old woman, but quietly counted out her money.

"I will send for my trunk as soon as I can obtain another lodging," Mrs. Madden, said she.

"The sooner the better, miss," retorted Mrs. Madden, turning away. "The path that led northward, with a vague idea of inquiry at the various little fancy stores for some corner where she could lay her head, she came face to face with Edmund St. Just, who had just stepped out of a brilliantly lighted billiard-room.

"Was Ford?" he exclaimed.

"Oh, Mr. St. Just!"

And so completely had poor Leslie lost the mastery over herself that she burst into tears.

St. Just stood amazed and petrified. The next instant he had taken her arm, and drawn her gently out of the crowd, which at that cool twilight time was thronging up and down the Ocean Road.

"Leslie," said he, assuming an air of authority to which the young girl unconsciously yielded, "come this way—here, toward the village. We shall not be seen nor noticed here. Tell me, pressing tenderly the arm that lay beneath his own, 'what is the matter?'"

"Nothing is the matter," Leslie answered, brushing away the mist of tears from her eyes. "I have just been turned out of doors, and that I am homeless and friendless."

"Neither homeless nor friendless," said St. Just, standing still and looking down upon her flushed face. "Leslie—my love—my darling! let me give you both a friend and a home."

"Mr. St. Just!"

"I am in earnest, Leslie Ford," he went on, passionately. "I love you; I want you for my wife, and by all the powers of earth and Heaven, I will have you! No, little one, don't tremble so—don't turn so pale. Is there anything so frightful in you should shrink away thus? Speak, Leslie! Tell me that you will be mine!"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she faltered, scarcely comprehending what she uttered. "Please let me go, Mr. St. Just—I never thought of this!"

"Think of it now, then," he murmured, lowering his voice to the tenderest accents. "You are not alone, you are not a little dark-eyed Jew, you must have known whether all this was tending! You must have been aware, all along, that no one could so easily have deceived you. And now, if you will not promise to be my wife, I swear I will fling myself over the cliff into yonder boiling sea below!"

He spoke with energy and seeming good faith. Leslie drew her breath short and quick. In all her thoughts and visions of the future she had never contemplated this method of escaping from all her difficulties. She might have perceived, with a woman's natural instinct, that St. Just admired her, but of love, deep and passionate like this, she had never dreamed.

"Well, why not?" she asked herself, with a feeling akin to desperation. What else was there left to her? If this man really cared so much for her, why should she not marry him? He was rich, he was young, he could give her wealth, ease, luxury; he could set her free from all the grinding economies, the aching pangs of want, that were torturing the life out of her now.

And with the blind recklessness of that despair that refuses to look Fate firmly in the face, she answered:

"Yes—I will marry you."

The sudden light of a great joy flashed over St. Just's face—he could feel the convulsive thrill that went through his frame.

"My love! my jewel!" he murmured.

"Come!"

"Where?" Leslie shrunk back slightly.

"To a clergyman, of course!"

"So soon?"

"My darling!" said St. Just, looking caressingly down into her eyes, "don't let any young ladyfied fancies interfere with your common good sense. Now is exactly the time to be conventional. You have no home, my poor hunted dove, and I cannot offer you one until we are legally pronounced man and wife. Is there any time, think you, to be lost? Trust me, dear, I have faith in me, as I have faith in you! Doctor Lenfall is at the Ocean House—he will perform the ceremony for us, and then, when my precious treasure, we can set the whole world at defiance! Come!"

And borne away by the reckless current of his passionate love, Leslie allowed herself to be led toward the very distant outlines of the great hotel.

A cold chill crept along her nerves—a convulsive shiver convulsed her form, but she lacked the resolution to combat the fate that seemed closing around her with irresistible influence. She hardly perceived the crowds on the broad verandage—she was almost unconscious of the cool sea-breeze that fanned her cheeks as she sat waiting in the chintz-furnished private parlor at the Ocean House. St. Just spoke to her in low, encouraging tones, but she did not hear him, and presently when she found herself standing before a tall, white-haired old gentleman, in a white surplice, with an open book in his hand, she thought to herself:

"It is all over now; I am being married."

And she clung to St. Just's arm with a convulsive grasp which he fondly interpreted to mean affection—a grasp which, all that saved her from falling fainting to the floor.

A murmur of words—some one waiting for her response, which came at the last moment, prompted by one of the lady guests at the hotel who had been hurriedly summoned as a witness—a blur of lights before her eyes, an ominous silence at the end, and then she felt herself folded with passionate tenderness to Edmund St. Just's rapidly beating heart.

"Come, dearest," he whispered, "come. You are all—my own at last. No one can separate us now—no cunning tongue can cavil at us or assail our perfect happiness."

"What a lovely creature!" said the lady witness to Dr. Lenfall, as the door closed behind the newly married couple. "I think I never saw such eyes in my life. But do you know, doctor, in a whisper, 'I don't think she is quite—quite, you know—in possession of her full senses.'"

"Perhaps not, perhaps not," said the clergyman, who, in the practice of his sacerdotal functions, came into contact with sundry peculiar facts and circumstances. "But I'm told that Mr. St. Just is very rich, and really eccentric, and if he chooses to indulge himself with a little witticism, I don't know of any one who has a legal right to interfere. Ha! ha! ha!"

And the doctor, who was considered to be an exceedingly facetious personage, laughed very heartily at his own witticism.

"Is that the rich Mr. St. Just? Well, I declare!" cried the lady. "I'm so sorry I didn't catch his name at first. Really, all such things are very romantic."

"I should like such a case of romance every day, if the fees would only correspond," said the clergyman, folding the



Bring Them on Mother!

Doesn't every boy love Griddle Cakes! Especially when served with delicious

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

Mother knows it too, for she likes CROWN BRAND SYRUP herself, and uses it to make delicious pudding sauces. And sister says it's the "best ever" for candy-making.

Made in Canada. Sold by All Grocers.

Manufacturers of the Famous Edwardsburg Brands.

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY, LIMITED

Montreal, Cardinal, Brantford, Fort William.

ceipts for the money and securities deposited in safety at Verdun. She then went quietly back to the work in the office for which she had known herself to be needed.

Even when a man is tickled to death he doesn't die of it.

When a chronic kicker does gain his point it is apt to be blunt.

One of the best paradoxes in the English language is that made by Artemus Ward, when the humorist said: "I'm bound to live within my means, if I have to borrow money to do it."



EXTRA HEAT, JUST WHEN YOU NEED IT

WITH a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater in the house you are safeguarded when accidents happen to your heating system. Cold snaps have no terror for you, either—for the Perfection supplies just the extra heat needed to make bedroom, bathroom and sitting room warm and comfortable.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

Perfection heaters are portable, heat quickly and are smokeless and odorless. At hardware and furniture dealers everywhere. Look for the Triangle trademark.

Made in Canada

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Toronto Quebec Halifax Montreal St. John Winnipeg Vancouver

SHIPPING FEVER

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "expensive," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Three to six doses often cure a case. One bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for broad mares. Acts on the blood. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Coshen, Indiana, U.S.A.

Perolin

kind of water used. To correct troubles caused by oil and grease getting into the boiler water. That Perolin is NOT a boiler compound for water treatment, but operates independent of water conditions. The Perolin Preservative Liquid Film is a good heat conductor, adding to the efficiency of the boiler.

The establishment of the Perolin Protective Film in NEW boilers will prevent all scale formation and corrosion, thus keeping the boilers up to full rated capacity.

PEROLIN COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 76 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

WE GUARANTEE Perolin, the Boiler Metal Treatment:—To loosen scale already formed in the boilers by its mechanical action. To prevent new scale from forming. To protect the boiler metal against pitting, corrosion and galvanic action, regardless of

THE ROYAL BANK

ISSUES ITS STRONGEST STATEMENT.

Cash on hand reaches record level of 17.93% and liquid assets total 46.16% of liabilities to public. Bank writes off half a million on value of investments. Surprising results under exceptional trade conditions.

The great care which has been exercised this year by the larger banks of Canada in maintaining themselves in the strongest possible position, and in this way being able to guard against any developments that might arise in the country, is strikingly illustrated by the showing made by the Royal Bank of Canada in its annual statement for the fiscal year ending Nov. 30th, 1914.

A close study of the general statement of assets and liabilities would seem to indicate that the management has given its every consideration towards keeping the bank strong both in cash and immediate liquid assets, such a policy being rendered advisable by the very unusual conditions brought about in Canada by the outbreak of the European war. In order to maintain such a position, even opportunities for profits were apparently ignored to some extent, but as a result the statement, as a whole, is perhaps the strongest ever issued by the Royal Bank and at the present time this should be a satisfactory statement to shareholders as it is reassuring to the public generally. Under the conditions it enables the bank to play a prominent part in helping the Dominion through an unprecedented situation.

New Record of Cash on Hand.

The part of the general statement which is of particular interest is perhaps that which shows the cash position and the liquid assets. At the end of the fiscal year, the amount of cash on hand reached the new high level of \$27,683,855, which is equivalent to such an ample percentage as 17.93% of liabilities to the public. This amount compares with \$21,466,209, last year, which was equivalent to 33.83%, or an increase of over \$6,000,000. Including the cash on hand, the liquid assets amount to \$71,244,678, which is equivalent to as much as 46.16% of liabilities to public. The principal accounts in this department include notes of other banks, \$2,525,205; cheques on other banks, \$5,752,485; balance due by banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada, \$3,144,502; Dominion and Provincial Government securities not exceeding market value, \$1,158,568; Canadian Municipal securities and British, foreign and colonial public securities, other than Canadian, \$2,185,062; railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks, not exceeding market value, \$13,557,741; call loans in Canada, \$5,574,058; call and short loans elsewhere than in Canada, \$6,080,847.

Indication of Contraction in Trade. With the falling off in general business in the country, the current loans have naturally shown a slight contraction, these amounting to \$84,585,978, as compared with \$86,989,390 at the end of the previous year and other current loans and discounts elsewhere than in Canada, \$15,002,488, as compared with \$15,554,594.

Growth During Year. Even under the unprecedented conditions that prevailed, the progress of the bank, as indicated by increased deposits, was most satisfactory. Deposits not bearing interest at the end of the year totalled \$31,224,129, as compared with \$26,276,871, at the end of the previous year, while deposits bearing interest reached a new high level at \$104,827,078, as compared with \$101,900,790. The total deposits aggregated \$136,051,208, as against \$133,177,622, a decrease of approximately \$2,000,000. It will be remembered, however, that during the year the Bank repaid the deposit of the Alberta and Great Waterways Co., amounting to \$7,000,000, and allowing for this, the ordinary deposits during the year showed an increase of \$5,000,000.

Large Amounts Written Off. The profit and loss account indicates that owing to the exceptional conditions, the management has deemed it advisable to follow a very conservative policy in its valuation of investments, and this year has made a special reservation on this account of \$500,000.

The profits for the year amounted to \$1,886,142, equivalent to 16.30% on the paid up capital. As the balance of profit and loss at the end of the previous year amounted to \$1,015,119, the total amount available for distribution, with the profits added, amounted to \$2,901,262. Of this amount dividends accounted for \$1,387,200; \$100,000 was transferred to officers' pension fund; \$250,000, written off bank premises account; \$500,000, contributed to patriotic funds; \$500,000, allowed for depreciation in investments. This left balance to be carried forward to profit and loss account at the end of the year, \$614,062.

The statement of Assets and Liabilities, and the Profit and Loss account, are as follows:

Assets.		Liabilities.	
1914.		1914.	
Current coin	\$ 12,995,483	Deposits	\$179,404,054
Dom. notes	12,688,371	To the public	1814.
	\$25,683,855		
Cent gold res.	2,000,000		
Notes and cheques	578,000		
Govt. deposit	8,277,691		
Other banks	3,148,854		
Due by other banks	1,158,568		
Government securities	2,185,062		
Municipal sec., etc.	13,557,741		
Bonds, debts, etc.	5,574,058		
Call loans in Canada	6,080,847		
Call loans out Canada			
Liquid assets	\$71,244,678		
Our loans in Canada	84,585,978		
Our loans out Canada	15,002,488		
Overdue debts	568,198		
	\$171,401,837		
Real estate	600,000		
Bank premises	5,861,180		
Other assets	1,541,536		
Total assets	\$179,404,054		
To the public	1814.		
Circulation	\$ 12,506,255		

Demand deposits	\$1,224,129
Savings dep.	104,827,078
Due other banks	2,536,701
Bills payable	744,389
Acceptances	1,481,717

Total pub. lab.	\$154,319,272
To the shareholders:	
Paid-up capital	\$ 11,560,000
Reserve	12,560,000
Prev. balance	614,062
Divs., inc. and pay	350,719

	\$179,404,054
--	---------------

Profit and Loss Account.

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 29th November, 1913	\$1,015,119.58
---	----------------

Profits for the year, after deducting charges of Management and all other expenses, accrued interest on deposits, full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and rebate of interest on unmatured bills

	1,886,142.67
--	--------------

\$2,901,262.25

Appropriated as follows:

Dividends Nos. 106, 107, 108 and 109, at 12 per cent. per annum	\$1,387,200.00
---	----------------

Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	100,000.00
---------------------------------------	------------

Written off Bank Premises Account	250,000.00
-----------------------------------	------------

Contribution to Patriotic Funds	50,000.00
---------------------------------	-----------

Depreciation in Investments	500,000.00
-----------------------------	------------

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	614,062.25
--	------------

	\$2,901,262.25
--	----------------

H. S. HOLT, EDSON L. PEASE, President, Gen. Man.

Montreal, 18th December, 1914.

The annual meeting of the shareholders will be held in Montreal, on Thursday, January 14 next, and the resume of the president, H. S. Holt, is looked forward to with considerable interest in financial and business circles.

The Pathos of Life.

One of the reflections most common to people of more than average thoughtfulness is something like this: "When we go hence how little accompaniment we leave behind us, and how well the world goes on without us." It is as pathetic as it is true of most of us. We do not distinguish deeds. We do not realize our ideals. When the most faithful worker dies a crowd is ready to rush into the place left vacant even if it be inconspicuous. Few leave a memory that endures for a generation except in the hearts of a handful of friends. If this life is to be regarded as final we might be tempted to regard it as not worth living, it is so disappointing to our noblest hopes, our loftiest ideals. But if this life is a discipline, a preparatory school, if the chief gain of any life is not fame but character, even our disappointments and frustrations are prophetic. Life is a cruel mystery unless its horizon be widened to include eternity.

Savages Insignificant Size.

Is it not possible that we who have never ventured far from our home may under-estimate the intelligence and brain capacity of those great tribes of savages who are but a name to us. A scientist, lecturing recently in London, stated that he was one of a party of scientists who journeyed to Torres Straits, and in carrying out investigations discovered that the head measurement, or cranial capacity, of the natives was just about the same as that of the average University undergraduate. In the interior of Borneo the scientists unearthed a savage tribe who live in houses a hundred yards long, raised on twenty-foot poles, with chambers for each family, and a long corridor for the communal life of the joint tenants. The nature of these latter dwellings indisputably shows that the natives have a keen sense of the hygienic, and their social intercourse exhibits the true spirit of brotherhood.

Do Long Breaths Hurt?

DANGEROUS PLEURISY ALWAYS BEGINS THIS WAY.

Speediest Cure is Nerviline.

Ouch, that stab-like pain in the side is like a hot knife blade in the ribs! Probably got over-heated—cooled too fast—now there is congestion, tightness, such soreness you can't draw a long breath.

This is the beginning of Pleurisy. Pleurisy is far too serious to neglect a single instant.

Quickest relief will come from a vigorous rubbing with Nerviline. This trusty old pain reliever will fix you up in no time—make you well just as it did Mr. Samuel St. Johns, of Stamford, who says:—"In running to catch a train last week I became much over-heated. I put up the train window and rode that way in order to get cooled off. In an hour my side was so full of pain and my breathing hurt so much that I thought I had pneumonia. I always carry Nerviline in my grip and at destination I rubbed my side thoroughly three times. The warm penetrating effect was soon noticeable and I quickly got relief. Nerviline I consider saved me from a serious illness."

Any sort of a cold can be quickly broken up with Nerviline which is a marvel for reducing inflammation, for relieving congestion in the throat and chest, for curing stitch in the side, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Nothing more soothing or powerful. The 50c. large family size is the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

And the less some people give the more they expect.

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 women's 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 Man-drake and Butternut.

THE KAISER'S LATEST ULTIMATUM.

Gott, Gott, dear Gott, attention please:

Your bardner Vilhelm's here,

Und has a word or two to say

Indo your brivate ear;

So durn away all udders now

Und listen vell to me,

For vat I say concerns me much,

Meinsel und Shermany.

You know, dear Gott, I vas your friendt,

Und from mein hour of birth

I quietly let you rule in Heffen,

Vile I ruled here on earth,

Und ven I toldt mein soldiers

Of bygone battle days,

I gladly split de glory,

Und half gave you of praise.

In every way I tried to prove

Mein heart to you vas true,

Und only claimed mein honest share

In great deeds dat ve do.

You could not haf a better friendt

In sky, or land or sea,

Dan Kaiser Vilhelm number two,

De Lord of Shermany.

So vat I say, dear Gott, is dis,

Dat ve should stiel be friendt,

Und you should help to send my foes

To meet deir bitter ends.

If you, dear Gott, vill dis me do

I'll nothing ask again,

Und you and I vill bardners be

For evermore, Amen!

But listen, Gott, it must be mighty quick

Your help to me you send,

Or else I haf to stop attack

And only blay defend.

So four, and twenty hours I gif

To make de Allies run

Und put me safe into mein blace—

De middle of de Sun.

If you do dis, I'll do my bart:

I'll tell de world dot fact,

But if you don't, den I must tink

It is an hostile act.

Den var at once I vill declare,

Und in mein anger rise

Und send mein Zepp'lin ships to wage

A fight up in de skies.

Dis ultimatum now, dear Gott,

Is von of many more,

Mine mind is settled up to clean

De whole world off de floor.

Because you vas mein bardner,

Gott,

An extra chance is giften;

So help at vonce, or else I'll be

De Emperor of Heffen.

—Van De Todd in Canadian Magazine.

TRAPS FOR OFFICERS.

Some Tempting Bribes That Have Been Refused.

Immense public interest is always aroused when the names of British officers are associated with bribery. Hundreds of attempts are made to induce men who hold high rank to betray their country; and before Secret Service was brought to such a fine art as it is to-day, attempts were still more numerous.

While he was governor of Gibraltar the late Sir Henry Smith one day received a mysterious letter offering £1,000 in return for "a slight service," which the letter did not describe.

Sir Henry took no notice of the communication. But in a few days came another letter increasing the offer to £2,000, and covertly suggesting that the governor might turn a blind eye on the landing of men and weapons behind the Rock.

Next, a notable sheik, Wazir Mahomet Ali, called and offered £3,000, finally £5,000, for the favor mentioned.

Rising abruptly from his seat the governor, a big, powerful man, took the sheik by the shoulders, twisted him round, ran him to the door, and sent him sprawling down a flight of steps.

Some years ago a Captain Grant was despatched on a diplomatic mission to a little state beyond the north-west frontier of India. First there was an attempt upon his life,

but Grant managed to convey the idea to the native ruler, who knew no law except fear, that there was an extensive British force in the background.

Afterwards he was visited by a distinguished envoy of the ruler, who offered the equivalent of £500 if Grant would settle the matter in hand in accordance with the ruler's wishes. Gradually the offer increased to £1,500 in money, the best horse in the district, and five wives to be selected by the young officer himself. Grant did not accept the offer.

Sir Robert Hart, the famous administrator, when in China, one morning woke to find a procession of bearers and carts before his dwelling with money, silks, vases, sedan chairs, and valuables to the tune of about £1,000 in English money. All this finery had been dumped down without any preliminary negotiations by the orders of a mandarin, who wanted some little shortcomings in the shape of embezzled Customs dues overlooked. Sir Robert, more amused than angry, bundled the whole lot back.

Different treatment was meted out, however, by an A.B. in the navy named Walter Barratt, who made the acquaintance of a charming and genial stranger at Plymouth. They had confidential chats, and the stranger threw out hints which the straightforward mind of the sailor failed to understand. Finally, feeling sure of his man, the tempter offered Barratt a bribe of £500 for the theft of a signal-code book.

When the bluejacket grasped the situation, he set about the man and pummelled him unmercifully. Barratt was "run in" for assault, but the charge was dismissed immediately when the magistrate heard the story.

HOW SHOT IS MADE.

Molten Lead Is Dropped From a High Point into a Water Tank.

The manufacture of shot, described by Mr. O. C. Horn, in Forest and Stream, requires a high tower, a perforated pan, a tank of water, and "tempered" lead.

Shot is made by dropping molten lead from a high point to the earth. The lead forms into globules just as the raindrops do when they fall from the clouds. Ordinarily, we do not realize that raindrops are little spheres, but under the proper conditions they freeze, and we have hailstones, which may be called shot made of ice.

In the making of shot, pure lead is melted and mixed with a "temper" that consists mainly of tin, and then poured into a perforated pan or sieve. The perforations vary according to the size of shot to be made.

A temper is mixed with the lead in order to make the globules form when the lead falls. If pure lead were used, it would fall in the form of little bars, instead of round shot.

In order that the globules may have plenty of time to form, the lead must fall a long distance, and so towers are built. The towers used to be made as high as two hundred feet and even more, but modern towers are rarely over one hundred and fifty feet.

The perforated pan into which the molten lead is poured is at the top of the tower, and the globules of lead fall through the perforations into tanks of water at the bottom of the tower. The water cools them, and also prevents them from flattening out, as they would if they fell on a solid floor.

From the water the shot go to steam dryers. After drying the perfect shot are separated from the imperfect by means of glass tables inclined enough so that the shot, when poured on at one end of the table, will roll to the other end. At the farther end of the table are two gutters, side by side. The imperfect shot roll slowly and with difficulty, so that they have not enough momentum to carry them beyond the first gutter. The perfectly round shot roll easily and swiftly, and when they reach the foot of the table, they jump nimbly across the first gutter and land in the second.

After separation, the perfect shot are polished by rolling in plumbago, and workmen then put them in bags for shipment, or send them direct to the cartridge-filling department to be loaded into shells.

Any man can borrow trouble without bank references or security.

Some people are willing to take almost any old thing except a hint.

Sometimes a self-made man makes a noise like a phonograph.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
GRANULAR NEPHRITIS
23 THE PR

Seeing Under Water.

It is undoubtedly true that, under certain conditions, it is possible from a good altitude to perceive objects at a certain depth below the surface, but this is mainly the case with calm, clear water, with a favorable light. In the choppy gray waters which abound round British coasts, a submarine would rarely be detected, more especially as the view from the pilot's and observer's seas is, in the majority of cases, most defective at the present time, and the fierce ship-stream from the propeller revolving in front, added to the high speed of travel, render the use of goggles imperative. But, in the opinion of a writer in the London Daily Telegraph, minor difficulties such as these may, and no doubt will, be overcome in time, and experience alone can show in how far the aeroplane will serve as a protection against submarines.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones. They are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely safe and never fail to cure constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers by regulating the stomach and bowels. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N. S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two children and think they are just what little ones need. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What I Know.

I know that this day will never come again. Therefore I will make it the best day in which I have ever lived. I know that happiness is a thing within, and it is always in the world and very near to me. I know I have but to search for it, and that as soon as I begin to hunt it out I have it. Also, I know that as soon as I get happiness and begin to give it away it comes back doubled—and more—to me. I know this. I know that work is a stimulus, and that it keeps the world alive and moving. I know that the people who work with love in their hearts and interest in their brains are the real doers and benefactors of mankind. I know that I can be a doer and a benefactor. I know that life is exactly what I make it. I know that other people and other forces can influence my life and work only as I follow it. I know that I am young if I live youth; I know that I am happy if I live happiness; I know that I am worth while if I attempt and accomplish worth-while things. I know that the greatest thing I can ever do is to do my best at all times and under every circumstance.—George Matthews Adams.

He Shall Not Want.

"Yes," said Mrs. Twickenbury, "our minister has decided to go to another pasturage."

MURDERED

Put right out of business, a whole family of corns by Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures corns and warts in one day. No pain or sore if "Putnam's" is used. Refuse substitutes, 25c. per bottle at all dealers.

Teacher—A train leaves London travelling thirty miles an hour. It is followed thirty minutes later by a train travelling sixty miles an hour. At what point will the second train run into the first? Boy—At the hind end of the rear car.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonial, not press agency interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

When Ethel was five years old she went to school for the first time.

"How do you like your teacher, Ethel?" asked her mother. "Well, mamma, I don't think the teacher knows very much." "Why not, my dear?" "Why she keeps asking questions all the time?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

The "Honeymoon."

A custom commonly observed by newly-married couples among the ancient Teutons was drinking a wine made from honey during the first thirty days after marriage. The use of the word "moon" was used simply to designate the period of time, one month, that the use of the wine continued. In no other respect was the moon supposed to have significance in the matter. Although the custom of drinking this particular kind of wine was long ago abandoned, the word honeymoon has survived in a different sense. It is now applied to the period after marriage, long or short, generally devoted to a trip away from home.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Deerskin Mitts and Moccasins

Now that the cold weather has set in, why no equip yourself with a pair? We have "Wrights" the best made in Canada.

Felf Boots

We have a complete line at right prices.

Slippers

We have quite a stock of broken lines which we will sell at a great reduction, now that the holiday season is over.

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.

Since the new year began, and with the improved sleighing a considerable quantity of pressed hay has been hauled to the railway station here.

Messrs. R. J. Hamilton and John Horner, left with their teams and men last week for the Rouge river district to begin work on their respective contracts of hauling supplies to the lumber camps.

Seaford McDonald, eldest son of Mr. Alex. McDonald, (formerly a resident of this village, and now of Vancouver) took a run up from Ottawa on New Year's to visit the place of his birth, and see his old Shawville schoolmates, who, like himself, have all now reached the age of maturity. Seaford, who was dressed in khaki, explained that he is in training at the military camp in Toronto and expects to go overseas with the second contingent, but on arriving there will be attached to the first contingent, as a driver in the armored automobile section of the force. Ivan McDonald, a brother, is also in training at Vancouver, a member of the 20th Battalion.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP SHAWVILLE.

A General Blacksmithing Business has been opened by the undersigned, on the property of the late Dr. Alexander, Victoria Ave.

All kinds of Blacksmith Work executed at reasonable prices and satisfaction assured.

A Call Solicited.

J. A. RENNICK.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - Always in stock.

- - - - -

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

- - - - -

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 29th January, 1915, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week over

Quyon, R. M. D., No. 2
via Wyman Post Office

from the Postmaster General's pleasure. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Quyon and Wyman and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, Ottawa.

Post Office Inspector's Office.
Ottawa, Dec. 15, 1914.
P. T. COOLICAN
Post Office Inspector.

Pigs and Corn For Sale.

Comprising aged and young sows, 1 boar, for sale or service; some suitable for spring breeders and some for feeders. Also a quantity of corn stocks.
Apply to A. E. POSSEWHITE,
Shawville.

For Service

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

OTTAWA Winter Fair

Howick Hall
Ottawa

Jan. 19, 20, 21, 22
1915

Extensive and Complete
Classification for all Classes
of Live Stock, Poultry and
Seeds.

\$12,000 IN PRIZES
Most Complete Live Stock
Show Buildings in Canada.

For Free Prize List apply to
Secretary.

JOHN BRIGHT W. D. JACKSON
Pres. Secy.
OTTAWA. CARP, ONT.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terres.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, THE TRUST and District of Montreal. LOAN COMPANY, No. 3830. PANY OF CANADA, Plaintiffs; vs. NOE BROUILLARD, Defendant and KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE, attorneys.

1. The lot of land situate in the township of Duhamel, in the county of Temiscaming, containing one hundred acres in area more or less, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township as lot number fifty of the fifth range (No. 50 R. 5-D), of said township with any and all the buildings thereon erected.

2. A farm containing about two hundred and forty acres, more or less—with the buildings thereon erected, said farm situate in the village of Ville Marie, in the said county of Temiscaming, and composed of the following lots and parts of lots:

A. The lots known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference of the said village of Ville Marie as lots numbers eighteen hundred and three, twelve hundred and eighty six, twelve hundred and eighty seven, twelve hundred and eighty eight, twelve hundred and eighty nine, twelve hundred and ninety one, twelve hundred and ninety two, twelve hundred and ninety three, twelve hundred and ninety four, twelve hundred and ninety five, twelve hundred and ninety six, twelve hundred and ninety seven, twelve hundred and ninety eight, twelve hundred and ninety nine, thirteen hundred, thirteen hundred and one, thirteen hundred and two, thirteen hundred and three, thirteen hundred and four, thirteen hundred and five, thirteen hundred and six, thirteen hundred and seven, and the southerly part of lot number twelve hundred and eighty five, containing about four and three quarters (4 3/4) acres in area; bounded to the west by lots Nos. 1298 to No. 1307,

both inclusive, to the south by lot number twelve hundred and eighty six, to the east by part of the lot number 1804, to the north by that of the lot No. 1285, sold as hereinafter mentioned to Charles Eustache Brodeur, the line dividing the said southerly part of the said lot No. 1285 from the remainder thereof running from the north east portion of lot No. 1307 and drawn parallel with the dividing line between lots numbers 1284 and 1285 and up to the dividing line between lots Nos. 1804 and 1285 and also lot number eighteen hundred and four, less and to be withdrawn from said lot eighteen hundred and four that portion thereof sold by the said Noe Brouillard to Charles Eustache Brodeur, by deed of sale executed before A. E. Guay, notary, on the fourth day of September, nineteen hundred and nine, and registered under No. 3596 in the then second division of the county of Pontiac, said portion, so sold at the north west corner of said lot No. 1804, containing said portion of land four and one quarter acres (4 1/4) in area, being of an irregular shape and containing four hundred and five feet in depth on the line between lots No. 1804 and 1805, bounded to the north by lot No. 1805, to the west by lot No. 1285, to the south west by a stream dividing said portion of land from the remainder of said lot No. 1804 and to the east by a line extending from the dividing line between lots Nos. 1804 and 1805, at a point four hundred and five feet distant from lot No. 1285, and running directly, on the continuation of said Saint Gabriel street, to the stream hereabove mentioned (Nos. 1803, 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289, 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297, 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301, 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305, 1306, 1307, pt. 1285 and pt. 1804).

B. The lots of land situate in the said village of Ville Marie, known and designated on the said official plan and book of reference as lots numbers thirteen hundred and eighteen, thirteen hundred and nineteen, thirteen hundred and twenty, thirteen hundred and twenty one, thirteen hundred and twenty two, thirteen hundred and twenty three, thirteen hundred and twenty four, thirteen hundred and twenty five, thirteen hundred and twenty six, thirteen hundred and twenty seven, thirteen hundred and twenty eight, thirteen hundred and twenty nine, thirteen hundred and thirty, thirteen hundred and thirty one, thirteen hundred and thirty two, thirteen hundred and thirty three, thirteen hundred and thirty four, thirteen hundred and thirty five, thirteen hundred and thirty six, thirteen hundred and thirty seven, thirteen hundred and thirty eight, thirteen hundred and thirty nine, thirteen hundred and forty, thirteen hundred and forty one, thirteen hundred and forty two, thirteen hundred and forty three, thirteen hundred and forty four, thirteen hundred and forty five, thirteen hundred and forty six, thirteen hundred and forty seven, thirteen hundred and forty eight, thirteen hundred and forty nine, thirteen hundred and fifty, thirteen hundred and fifty one, and those two strips of land, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the village of Ville Marie, aforesaid, the first as Rue Brouillard, and the second as Rue Vaudreuil, both extending from Rue Notre Dame, to Chemin Public, Fabre, Nos. 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321, 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325, 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329, 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333, 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337, 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341, 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345, 1346, 1347, 1348, 1350 and 1351, and Rue Brouillard and Rue Vaudreuil.

C. The three lots of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said village of Ville Marie as lots numbers seventeen hundred and eighty five, seventeen hundred and eighty six, and seventeen hundred and eighty seven, (1785, 1786, 1787), less and to be withdrawn therefrom the portions of lots seventeen hundred and eighty five, seventeen hundred and eighty seven, (Pt. of 1785 and 1787) sold by the said Noe Brouillard to Cyrille Brouillard, by deed of sale, executed at the said village of Ville Marie, on the twentieth day of August last (1914) before D. Pellerin, notary, and registered in the registry division of the county of Temiscaming, at Ville Marie, on the twenty ninth day of August, nineteen hundred and fourteen, under the No. 5473—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold as follows, to wit:
The immovable property firstly designated at the parish church door of Notre Dame de Lourdes de Lorrainville, in the county of Temiscaming, Que., on the 14th day of JANUARY next, 1915, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon, and the immovable property secondly designated at the registers office, for the registration division of the county of Temiscaming, in the village of Ville Marie, Que., in the said county, on the THIRTEENTH day of JANUARY next, 1915, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.
BERNARD J. SLOAN,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bryon, Que., November 6th, 1914.
[First published, 21st November, 1914.]

WANTED

A reliable man to sell HARDY CANADIAN CROWN STOCK in Shawville and Pontiac County.
Start now at the best selling season. Send for list of Spring Offerings, and terms to agents.
Liberal Commissions. Handsome free outfit.

STONE AND WELLINGTON.
The Fonthill Nurseries
(Established 1837)
TORONTO.

Equity Advs. Pay.

If You don't see what you want Ask For It.

We have many articles and lines of goods which we have no space to display, and which our many patrons are not aware that we handle. We will be glad to have the opportunity of satisfying your requirements if you will kindly ask for what you want, if you don't see it.

E. B. CAYLER - PORTAGE DU FORT.

Bargains in Cutters On Easy Terms.

"Four-Door Auto Cutter," regular price \$58.00
Reduced to 53.00
"Brockville Beauty," regular price \$50.00 Now at 45.00
"Lady of the Snow," regular \$50.00 Reduced to 46.00
"Miss Canada," regular \$50.00 Reduced to 43.00
Two McLaughlin Cutters also at big reduction.

The above have all to be cleared out by Feby. 1st, so come in early if you want a bargain.

G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

Good Horses taken in exchange for Machinery.

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.

ARCHIE DOVER

announces the

GREATEST CLOTHING SALE EVER KNOWN

Commencing Thursday, January 7th
and ending Saturday, January 16th.

\$5000.00 Must Be Raised.

Now for a Whirlwind 9 Days

Genuine One Third Reductions that will make all Pontiac County Talk.

Good news travels fast and spreads like wildfire. Shawville has never before witnessed such a demonstration of Good Clothes selling as we pull off during the nine days of our sale.

Owing to business depression and mild weather we are left with an extra large stock of heavy goods on our hands and rather than keep them over we will slaughter everything in Men's, Women's and Children's Clothing and Furnishings at 1/3 off our regular prices.

Laboring men, farmers from the country, men from all walks of life with true economic sense will crowd this store for the next nine days

Because the Suit or Overcoat that was Fifteen Yesterday is Ten Dollars Today.

Every Article in the Store 1-3 off. No exception.

Watch for Posters.

ARCHIE DOVER

The Store of Quality