

THE EQUITY.

No. 30, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

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

If you open an account in the Savings Bank Department

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

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

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 }

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.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING 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.

Watch next week's issue for G. F. Hodgins Co's Annual Clearing Sale, Jan. 25 to 31.

Mr. Ed. Finnigan is at present engaged doing the necessary carpenter work to complete the interior of Mr. W. H. Hodgins' new house on Main street.

The Canadian troops at Salisbury Plain have lost ten men from that terrible disease spinal meningitis, which, it is reported, broke out before they left Valcartier.

The "January thaw" came in the form of a continuous night's rain on Wednesday last, and very nearly finished the sleighing, which in some places was poor enough. The rain, however, was welcome to those who needed water, and served to improve the road bed for the next snowfall.

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.

Births

At Shawville, December 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Langford, a son.

At Radford, Jan. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Horner, a son.

At Caldwell, P. O., on Monday, Dec. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Caldwell, a daughter.

DEATH.

MR. NOBLE ARMSTRONG
We deeply regret to report that the illness of Mr. Noble Armstrong, which began towards the end of November last, terminated fatally on Monday afternoon of this week. The late Mr. Armstrong had reached the age of 75 years and 2 months, and his departure removes one more of the pioneer residents of Clarendon, of whom few now remain. He is survived by one brother, Mr. Bert B. Armstrong, of this village, and a sorrowing widow and two daughters—Mrs. W. J. Skelton, and Mrs. J. W. Burgess, both of Weston, Ont., who were present when the end came.

The funeral takes place to the Shawville Methodist Church, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Carey, of the Academy staff, received the sad intelligence on Monday, of the death of her sister, Mrs. Bruce Hunter, at Montreal on that date. She left for Montreal on Tuesday morning.

The death is announced at Riverside, California, on December 19th of William Bannerman, formerly of the lumber firm of Barnett & Bannerman, Renfrew, and at one time member of the House of Commons for the South Riding of Renfrew.

The Renfrew papers last week chronicled the death of Mr. W. H. Kearney, for many years a citizen and highly esteemed resident of Renfrew.

Thomas C. Keefer, C. E., C. M. G., died at his residence in Ottawa on Thursday last, aged 94 years.

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.

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. POSSEWHITE.

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

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
Arnprior, Ont.

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 1857)
TORONTO.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

W. A. HODGINS SHAWVILLE

ANNUAL

WINTER SALE

January 22nd to 30th.

Watch for Posters.

W. A. HODGINS

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

See this season's new wall papers at G. F. Hodgins Co's.

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 Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Hugh Ross, Wednesday evening, Jan. 20, 1915, at seven o'clock. Subject for debate:—Which has the most influence in the community, men or women. Admission, non-members, 10 cents.

The Homemakers' Club, of Shawville decided at their January meeting to send a bale of goods to the Belgians—clothing, new or old, wearable (clean and mended.) Mr. W. A. Hodgins has kindly consented to receive all articles at his store, and when there is sufficient on hand it will be packed and forwarded. Any person wishing to send anything in this line kindly forward as soon as possible, to Mr. Hodgins.

Hockey League Organized.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a County Hockey League was held at Campbells Bay on Monday evening, the 4th inst., with delegates present as follows: Coulonge—Ray Davis and B. F. Chilton.

Campbells Bay—H. Bolam and R. Leger.

P. D. Fort—L. Coyne, and L. Smiley.

Shawville—W. F. Drum and R. Hazelton.

Quyon—W. J. Boland, and W. Sharpe.

Of the above, the following officers were elected: President—W. J. Boland; V. Pres.—Ray Davis; Sec.—Treas.—R. Leger.

After considerable discussion, as to status of players, etc., a schedule of matches was drawn up as follows:—

THE SCHEDULE

Jan. 8—Coulonge at C. Bay
13—Shawville at P. D. Fort
13—C. Bay at Quyon
18—C. Bay at Coulonge
18—Quyon at Shawville
21—P. D. Fort at C. Bay
22—Coulonge at Shawville
25—Shawville at Quyon
27—C. Bay at P. D. Fort
29—Quyon at Coulonge
Feb. 3—Coulonge at P. D. Fort
5—Shawville at C. Bay
5—P. D. Fort at Quyon
10—Coulonge at Quyon
17—P. D. Fort at Coulonge
17—C. Bay at Shawville
22—Quyon at P. D. Fort
26—Shawville at Coulonge
Mar. 2—Quyon at C. Bay
3—P. D. F. at Shawville.

January Rod and Gun.

January Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publisher, Woodstock, Ont. is out and is a particularly attractive number. The cover cut, which represents a beaver family, was specially designed to illustrate a story by H. Mortimer Batten entitled "Ahmish the City Maker," descriptive of the every day life of a particular colony of beavers. Frank Houghton contributes another Carl Ericson story, "Oo-ming-munk," a dramatic account of the killing of a musk ox in the far North, which is characterized by the same quaint humor as was Houghton's story "His First Polar Bear" in the December issue. R. J. Fraser writes of "Four Sailors on the Trail" which describes a winter trip by dog team from Cochrane to Rupert House.

Other stories and articles there are and the regular departments to interest the sportsman who must perforce during the winter months content himself, for the most part, by reading of the experiences of others while seated by his own fireside.

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

A number of young folks from Wyman spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Little on New Year's night.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Lena Caldwell, has been visiting Ottawa friends.

Miss Lizzie Wilson enjoyed a few days' visit to friends at the Capital last week.

Mr. Raleigh Horner, arrived from Haileybury last week, to spend a few holidays with friends.

Mr. Geo. McDowell, who has a position at the Dome Mine at Porcupine, Ont., arrived in town last week.

Pte. Robt V. Anderson, 21st Battalion, Kingston, Ont., spent a few days last week with wife and friends.

Mr. Ernest Gaboury, LL.B., who has opened a law office in Campbells Bay, will hereafter visit Shawville every Saturday.

Mr. Charlie McGuire, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGuire, arrived from the West last Wednesday after an absence of eight years.

Mrs. Alfred Sly accompanied by her son, John, of Bellingham, Wash., are now visiting friends in this locality.

Dr. Klock, who was confined to his room for several days with a severe attack of lumbago, left for his home in Ottawa on Monday, not much improved.

Miss Sadie Steele, who spent a couple of weeks in town visiting relatives, returned to her home in Onslow, Friday last, accompanied by her aunt Mrs. Geo. Hodgins.

Municipal Elections.

The election of Councillors, to fill the vacancies in the village and Township boards, passed off quietly on Monday, the question being decided on a show of hands in each case. For the village, W. H. Hodgins was re-elected; and R. G. Hodgins in the room and stead of J. A. Cowan.

In the township, Messrs. Alex Bean and Bert Hodgins replace W. H. Armstrong and J. J. Sly.

Oddfellows' Installation.

The officers for Shawville Lodge I. O. O. F. were installed by District Deputy R. C. Woodley on Monday evening last, as follows:—

Bro. G. W. Dale, N. G.
" J. L. Hodgins, V. G.
" W. E. Maitland, R. S. N. G.
" C. W. Hodgins, L. S. N. G.
" Conn McCagg, R. S. V. G.
" Geo. Prendergast, L. S. V. G.
" R. C. Woodley, R. Sec.
" W. J. Dagg, F. Sec.

At the close of the installation proceedings, the brethren and their ladies to the number of about 35 repaired to the Pontiac House and participated in a sumptuous banquet, which included the customary "feast of reason and flow of soul." All report having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Five members of the Canadian Parliament are now in active service for King and country. They are Col. J. J. Carriek, M. P. for Thunder Bay; Col. Harry McLeod, M. P. for York, N. B.; Col. J. A. Currie, M. P. for North Simcoe; Col. Harry Baker, M. P. for Bromel. Hon. Dr. Beland, who was in Belgium when the war broke out, remained there and became a prisoner of war when Antwerp was captured. Col. Sam Hughes has requested Lord Kitchener to make an effort to secure his release, if an exchange of prisoners is decided upon.

HAUNTED TREES

A Traveler in Malay Peninsular Had Weird Adventure
When He Defied Local Superstition

The pokok hayu hantu, or haunted tree, is to be found in every civilized and settled township, village and kampong of the Malay peninsula. In the dense jungles they exist by thousands.

Where they are situated in the settled areas open offerings in the shape of joss sticks and paper money by the Chinese, rice and cakes by the Malays, and prayer-cloths by the Malays are daily laid at their feet and roots to propitiate the resident djin or peri, whereas, in the actual jungles, they are generally avoided by a detour, or, if that is not practicable, passed in silence with a reverent salam.

To the open-minded and impartial searcher among the mystic ways of the east, some curious and puzzling experiences present themselves, and will continue to do so until modern science classifies them in their proper place among occult phenomena, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine.

In this narrative I propose to set down a personal experience of haunted trees. It occurred at Kuala Kangsa, Perak, in the '80s, and Sir Hugh Clifford incorporated part of it in one of his clever Malay stories; but I think the actual facts, just as they happened, make better material for reflection.

A young friend of mine, a Cornishman, full of superstitions peculiar to Cornish miners, had been appointed inspector of mines at Salak, a little mining village some eight miles north of Kuala Kangsa, the then capital of Perak.

I was district engineer at the time, and we were projecting the great main road from Taiping, via Ipoh, to Kuala Lumpur, in the neighboring state of Selangor. Salak was then the farthestmost settlement of the Kuala Kangsa district; beyond and around it lay

The Great Primeval Jungle.

A few big Chinese bansals (palm leaf sheds) were dotted round the mine pits for the Chinese coolies, but quarters were required for the new inspector.

Sir Hugh Low, our resident, allowed me \$300 to put up a small wood and palm-roofed and walled building for my friend—"anywhere you think most suitable" were my instructions.

The Cornishman accompanied me on foot to Salak and selected a small hill, about 50 feet high, situated at one side of the Salak valley and commanding a fair view of the mines and buildings around them.

I agreed to the site, and allowed him \$25 to get the top of the hill cleared of jungle, while I proceeded northward, through the forest, examining the trace for the present cart-road to Ipoh.

The jungle on this hill consisted of three tall hardwood trees on the summit, all dead, surrounded by the usual lighter growths of young trees, reeds, palms and creepers. My estimate was \$5 apiece for felling the large trees, and \$10 to fell, burn and clear an acre of the surrounding growth.

Returning in a few days I found my friend—who was camped in the neighboring police-station—had got his jungle cleared, had felled one tall tree, left two standing, and was clamoring for his quarters to be commenced, as he was not comfortable, jammed up with Sikh policemen in the small and stuffy station. It being dangerous to build a dwelling in the vicinity of isolated trees—which, robbed of the support of their neighbors and the interwoven creepers and natural stays, are prone to blow over in the hurricane squalls which often accompany rainstorms in the tropics—I refused to set my native building contractor to work until the remaining two trees were felled. Thereupon my young Cornish friend began to expostulate excitedly.

"Look here, boss," he said. "You'll laugh, I know, because you don't believe in these things; but I haven't been able to get a single Malay to work this clearing. They declare the three trees are pokok kaya hantu—have been so for generations, and that dire evil will befall any one meddling with them. Finally, I got some Chinese miners to tackle the job, doubling the amount you allowed me out of my own pocket."

"Then why did you not get them to finish the business while you were about it?" I inquired.

"Because the moment the first tree was felled it came down and killed the Chinese who was chopping at it," he said. "The Malays all said,

"There! You see, Tuan,"

and now I can't get a soul to go near the job for love or money."

Inquiries among the local Malays and Chinese verified his statements as to what had happened, and the absolute refusal of anyone to touch the remaining two trees, or, indeed, to go near them.

Unable to spend more time in the vicinity, with great difficulty I persuaded my Malay contractor to run up the usual atap bungalow which we were in the habit of erecting, for \$250, and, marking out the site, I left my man to make propitiatory offerings to the hantus before commencing his building.

A month later it was completed without accident, and on my next visit in the neighborhood the place was occupied by my friend, and I camped there for a night on my way through Salak on road works.

A footpath led from the top of the hill, down the back, to a small well, near which a tiny bathhouse had been built. On each side of this little eighteen-inch path the blukah (secondary jungle growth) had sprung up with the usual rapidity of tropical vegetation, and remained uncleared, owing, as my friend asserted, to the refusal of local coolies to work anywhere near the haunted trees. The single tree which had been felled lay across this path, forming an obstacle some four feet high, which had to be clambered over, at much discomfort to bare legs and sarong, when negotiating the path for the early morning bath, which is a necessity in these tropical lands.

"For goodness' sake get some one to cut a deep notch in this tree to let one step through in comfort without barking one's shins climbing over it," I urged my friend.

"I'll try, boss," he mumbled in reply.

I spent another night in the house on my return from the jungle and found that the suggested notch had not been cut. My friend reasserted his inability to get a soul, Malay or Chinese, to tackle the job, and deluged me with stories of the intelligence of Cornishmen, in matters supernatural, as compared with the ignorance and stupidity of the balance of Englishmen, while I laughed uproariously.

A week or two later Sir Hugh Low remarked to me at a Kuala Kangsa residency dinner: "I wish you would go up to Salak and bring young P— to the hospital here, whether he wants to come or not. I hear he has

Dangerously Injured His Foot,

persists in doctoring himself with rubbishy Chinese medicines and refuses to submit himself to civilized medical treatment. He'll come to serious grief presently, and you must bring him down—by force, if necessary."

I promised to go next day, and, as it happened, it was not a day too soon. Poor P— lay in a chair with his foot swathed in odoriferous rags; he was in a high fever. He had, I discovered, a deep and hideous cut on the instep, which he had been treating with boiled leaves and other concoctions of native medicinal craft, and his foot was almost in a state of putrefaction. He had cut it with a billong, a species of heavy chisel set like an axe in a light handle and lashed with rattan. This instrument is used as a hatchet by the Malays in preference to the heavier English tool.

"How on earth did you manage that?" I asked him later.

"Well, boss, you'll laugh, of course, when I tell you," grumbled my superstitious friend; "but anyway, it's the truth. It was like this: I couldn't get a soul to cut the notch you groused about, so I determined to profit by your superior knowledge and tackle it myself. My Malays warned me against it, but I quoted the rot you talked about, common sense and all that. So I defined the hantu, got a billong, and sailed in. I straddled the tree and commenced to chop. I had only given about a dozen blows when, as I was coming down with a chop, something seized my arm and turned the billong on to my foot, and I fell off the tree in agony. Yes—he spoke angrily, noting the skeptical grin on my face—"you can laugh! But don't tell me I am such a fool that I can't drop an axe within an inch or two of the same spot between widely straddled feet. The billong did not glance off. I distinctly felt my arm gripped in the billong and forced down with the mild air in it, and I tried to resist the force. That is on my oath, and you may believe it or not, as you please."

My sympathy for his ugly wound was greater than my desire to argue on things supernatural. He was taken down the river to Kuala Kangsa and put into hospital for proper attention.

A week or two later, while P— was still under treatment, I had to pass through Salak again, and with his permission made my camp at his quarters for the night. Malay jungle servants respectfully discussed the question of hantus with me, particularly in regard to P.'s mishap, and politely but firmly insisted upon

The Reality of the Genius.

I, just as politely, denied their existence, outside coincidence, till it grew time to go to bed.

Early the next morning I was up and making for my bath. My Malays stood ready for the road, by the back door, waiting to roll up my light swag while I was at my bath. Proceeding a few paces down the path to the bathhouse, I glanced up to find the sun was higher in the heavens than I thought, and hesitating for a moment or two, I wavered as to whether I should go on without my helmet, and risk the early morning sun on the back of

my neck and shoulders, or whether I should walk back to the house to get it. Very fortunately, as it happened, I went back, and presently came out again with my sola topee on.

Passing my men at the door, I overheard them still discussing the hantu question as they glanced up at the two ominous trees, still rearing their gaunt dead trunks and dried limbs above us.

Seizing the moment as opportune to impress them with the superior knowledge of the white man, I struck an attitude, and shaking my fist at the two trees, challenged the hantus, in my most vituperative Malay, to come down and measure strength with the unbelieving and scoffing orang puteh (white man). I made an impressive pause to allow them full opportunity.

As they failed to avail themselves of the challenge, I laughed triumphantly at my startled orderlies, and vaulting over the fallen trunk, came crashing to the ground with a blow on the head which drove my helmet down to my chin, rained a shower of sparks before my eyes, and left me for a few seconds lying stunned on the ground, wondering confusedly not only why my men had taken such vindictive steps to punish my mockery, but also how they had managed it so suddenly and with such terrific force.

Rising stupidly to my feet, and wrenching my helmet, with no little discomfort to my skinned nose and face, I beheld my orderlies—standing where I had left them, by the house door—glancing with bulging eyes alternately at me and the haunted trees. Then my startled gaze fell upon

A Huge Dead Branch

which lay across the path at my feet. It had fallen from one of the trees.

Had I not fortunately turned back and donned my stout pith helmet, my skull would have been crushed like an eggshell.

Proceeding thoughtfully down to my bath, I returned—with one eye on the trees—and, with such dignity as I could assume with a nearly dislocated neck and sprained shoulder, bade my men roll up my swag and follow, while I started stiffly on my day's tramp.

"I suppose you think the hantus did that?" I inquired of the orderlies an hour or two later.

"Whatever the Tuan thinks must be right," they replied, with the sometimes aggravating politeness that is always on the Malay's lip, no matter what lies in his heart.

"Of course you'll swear it was coincidence," growled P. when I narrated the incident to him later; adding, "Don't you think there have been one or two coincidences too many over those particular trees?"

"When you have lived in these countries as many years as I have," said Sir Hugh Low afterwards, "you'll find some very queer things happen, in connection with the hantu trees—things that are not yet dreamt of in your philosophy." And I certainly did.

TRAVELING FORTS.

Now Being Used in the Field of War in Western Europe.

Although an engine new to warfare, the armored motor car has proved extremely useful, especially for outpost and scouting duty. Fast, silent, and mobile, it covers a vast amount of ground on the splendid roads that crisscross the field of war in western Europe. Most of the cars are incased in a light frame of tough steel plate that ranges in thickness from three-sixteenths of an inch to a quarter of an inch, and that is impervious to rifle and machine-gun fire. All the vulnerable parts of the motor, such as the radiator and steering gear, and in some of the newest cars the wheels are protected by the steel covering. The wheels, both wood and wire, are said to withstand the roughest sort of usage. Accidents to the tires are much less common than anyone would expect. The cars carry a light armament—one or two machine-guns so-mounted that they can be swung through a complete circle—and a large supply of ammunition. The crew, which may number from four to eight or more men, are armed with rifles and revolvers. Some of the cars have a steel superstructure that rises from the chassis frame high enough to enable the crew to stand upright, and that is capped with a domed roof, from which bullets and shrapnel usually fly off at a sharp angle without even denting the steel.

Keeping Her at Home.

Wife—"Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week, while I go on a visit?"

Husband—"I guess so; yes, of course."

"But you won't be lonely and miserable?"

"Not a bit."

"Huh! Then I won't go."

What Dog.

A barrister once opened his cross-examination of a handwriting expert by asking, "Where is the dog?" "What dog?" said the astonished witness. "The dog," replied his tormentor, "which the judge at the last Assizes said he would not hang on your evidence."



A Wall of Ypres Museum.

The Museum of Ypres has been entirely destroyed. One of the walls of the famous structure shows what the bombardment did.

HOME

With the Goose.

Roast Goose.—Roast goose is not worth much in a family which knows nothing about carving. The shrinkage in cooking is great, but this can be in large part prevented by skinning it and using the skin and fat for gansegriben—the cracklings from tried out fat.

The cleaning of a goose is a nice task. Some people wash and scrub it with soap suds, but that cannot be done if it has already been drawn. Singe, rub, wash, and then scrape the surface with a small and not too sharp knife. Then if you are going to skin it remove the wings and cut the neck close to the body. Cut along the breast bone down to the lean meat and then carefully draw off the skin and the fat attached to it. If you know how to draw a bird you will save some work by drawing your goose at home, because you will not have all the bits of lung, etc., from around the ridgy spine. Wash the inside again and again until the water is clean, but do it quickly, then wipe dry and the goose is ready to season and stuff, if you will, and to truss up for roasting.

No stuffing made with bread should be used, but the goose is sometimes stuffed with sage and onions, mashed potatoes or apples, etc. If you cook the goose without stuffing and wish it well seasoned, put into it several small onions, some stalks of celery, and even some apple. If you have taken off the skin, sew over the breast the skin of the neck after rubbing in pepper and salt, and put to roast with some flour rubbed in at the start and a very little hot water. Baste every ten or fifteen minutes until done and serve with apple sauce which has been but slightly sweetened and put through a sieve. Pour off most of the grease in the pan, add hot water and thickening for gravy. Chopped dry mushrooms and other seasonings may be added.

Goose Fat.—Cut the skin and the fat attached up into squares, sprinkle with salt, and leave over night; rinse with fresh water in the morning and put on to cook gently in three or four cups of cold water. Cook for about two hours and strain or cook until the water has all cooked out. If the cracklings get too brown before the water is cooked out, drain, and dry in the oven. The fat of the intestines should be in salted water over night and cooked in the same way, but separately. Its flavor may not be acceptable. A quick way to cook the fat skin is to fry it without water, but the cracklings are not as good, but may be acceptable in a cream sauce.

Goose Stew.—If great economy must be practised, use the neck, the gizzard, the heart, the wings, and the drumstick, or first joint, for a stew. These are seasoned with salt and pepper overnight and cooked like any step, with seasonings of different vegetables.

Mock Oyster Soup.—Salsify, or the oyster plant, is one of the most delicious vegetables if well cooked, but it is not as well known as it ought to be. A soup may be made of it which can hardly be told from oyster stew, and dietetically it is a more wholesome and dainty soup for a goose dinner than the consommé.

Salsify wilts almost as quickly as new carrots, so if you have no good place to keep it in, as soon as it comes into the house wash it and put it into a wet newspaper. It

grows black almost as soon as cut, therefore it must be prepared as follows: Cut off the leaves, and if they are fresh and green save them, as they are nice for salad or to eat with salt. Scrape the root from the crown down and when it is clean commence to slice from the small end, dropping the slices in water acidulated with lemon juice. Do not waste the crown, which you can peel if it is too ridgy to scrape. Put on to cook in boiling salted water if for soup. If for vegetable you can use acidulated water to keep it white. Boil gently about three-fourths of an hour so that not all the water will boil away. One bunch of salsify slices will make about two cups and a half. Cook this amount in four cups of salted water and add a pint of milk and a small piece of butter. Before adding the milk take out a few of the slices and butter them and finally add to soup. They suggest oyster. Put the rest, cooked up with the milk, through a sieve and serve in cups in which you have dropped a little piece of butter and perhaps a tablespoon of cream. If then you add a heaping tablespoon of freshly rolled cracker to each the resemblance to oyster stew is close. The milk may curdle, but after it is put through the sieve the soup will look all right.

Goose Soup (Left-over).—The framework of a nicely roasted and seasoned goose may be broken up and covered with two or three quarts of water and cooked for several hours, with no addition but salt, and the result will be a fine broth. A soup bunch may be added, or the whole may be extended with vegetable stock.

Household Hints.

Mix cream cheese with chili sauce and serve on lettuce salad for a relish.

Alcohol softens most fruit stains, especially if it is warmed over hot water.

When putting away silk waists take out shields, as they are apt to crack the silk.

When mashing potatoes or other vegetables, never use cold milk, but hot, then they will be light and fluffy.

If a teaspoonful of borax is put into the last rinsing water when washing clothes, they will be very much whiter.

If boiled frosting becomes rough and crumbly, beat a lump of butter into it. The frosting will become smooth and creamy again.

Mice will not re-open a hole which has been filled with any mixture containing lye. Flour and lye make a good paste for the purpose.

Blouses of net or chiffon do not need to be dried out of doors. Roll in a towel after rinsing, or wave through the air and iron with a cool iron.

Before roasting apples, try making a small slit all the way around each apple with a knife. This will prevent their splitting when roasting.

Never use a liniment near an open flame, for a liniment usually contains some combustible element. Always rub a liniment into the skin until it is nearly dry.

Before heating milk in a saucepan always rinse the pan with water. It prevents the milk from scorching and the pan is easier to clean afterward.

If you wish the contents of a saucepan to boil quickly do not allow a metal spoon to remain in the pan, because a spoon carries off a great deal of the heat.

To fasten the handles which have become loose on cupboards, doors or bureau drawers, warm some powdered alum in an old iron spoon and apply it to the handles, pressing them in firmly.

A piece of flank meat can be stuff-

ed with cracker crumbs, chopped pork, an egg, savory herbs and seasoning, then rolled light in a cloth and boiled four hours. Cool and press before cutting.

A simple method to soften hard water is to boil it for a quarter of an hour, pour it into an earthen jug, add a quarter of an ounce of common soda to each two gallons, stir, and when cold carefully pour off the clear water from the sediment.

WOLVES ON FIELDS OF DEAD.

Russian Officer Tells How He Was Spared From Them.

The presence of the wolf as a new terror on the battlefields of East Prussia and Poland is described in a letter sent by a Russian officer to a Riga newspaper.

Wounded in an engagement which had driven the Germans from their trenches, he found himself later to be the only living soul left on the field of dead. Pulling himself together and leaning on his sword he walked as best he could toward the supposed shelter of his comrades in the woods.

"Just as I reached the edge of the woods," he says, "I stopped in terror. From the distance there came the howling of a wolf. It sounded unutterably melancholy and dreadful in the still autumn night. Another wolf answered, in the same long-drawn, dismal note. The howling drew nearer; presently I heard it all around me, without pause, growing louder and more exultant every moment."

"I am no coward. I am a sportsman and have killed many wolves in hunts, but what I heard that night I can never forget. The chaotic howling which inclosed me like a chain kept coming closer and closer, drawing to the centre of the circle where I was standing."

"I saw clearly there was no chance of saving myself when the circle had closed finally upon me. I went running—how I managed it, I don't know—toward some bushes a hundred yards away. I reached them and dropped to the ground. I was resolved to fight as long as I could. I had my loaded revolver and my sword."

"The wolves came nearer, and their howling filled the night. Now they were at the border of the wood. In the darkness I could see dim shadows moving slowly between the trees."

"As they came out of the wood from different directions they drew together into one great, dark herd, and stood thus for some minutes. Then another wolf howled—from somewhere out on the battlefield, and all at once the pack began to move. Without haste, in a little deliberate trot they went past me, past the very clump of bushes where I was sitting with drawn revolver. Not one turned toward me. I watched each one as he went by, expecting that he would spring at me. I don't know how many there were, but there were very many—all trotting so quietly to the field where the dead were lying."

"I was mercifully allowed to lapse into unconsciousness soon after. At sunrise I was picked up, still unconscious, by a Cossack patrol."

Try It, Brothers.

Two men were talking of the hard times. "Does your wife ever grieve because she threw over a wealthy man in order to marry you?" queried Hall. "Well, she started to once," was the reply, "but I cured her of it without delay." "I wish you would tell me how," said Hall. "I started right in grieving with her," replied the other, "and I grieved harder and longer than she did!"

Gasoline is more dangerous than powder and more explosive than gun-cotton.

NERVOUS CHILDREN

The Trouble is Often Really St Vitus Dance—Do Not Neglect It

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This disease may appear at any age, but is most common between the ages of six and fourteen years. It is caused by thin blood which fails to carry sufficient nourishment to the nerves, and the child becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. In severe cases the child is unable to hold anything or feed itself. St. Vitus dance is cured by building up the blood. The most successful treatment is to remove the child from all mental excitement, stop school work and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills renew the blood supply, strengthen the nerves, and restore the child to perfect health. Here is proof of their power to cure. Mrs. Geo. A. MacDonald, Harrington, N. S., says: "My son was attacked by St. Vitus dance; at the outset his muscles would twitch and his step was weak and jerky. We called in a doctor who treated him, but notwithstanding he continued to grow worse and at last grew so bad that he could not hold a cup in his hand, while his head constantly twitched, and his speech became rather indistinct. At this juncture I saw in a paper the cure of a boy from similar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We at once sent for a supply, and in a few weeks after he began their use there was considerable improvement, and it was not long after this before he was completely cured, and has never had a symptom of the trouble since. I am convinced that there is no medicine like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of St. Vitus dance. If your dealer does not keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

THE BACON HOG.

One of the Foundations of Ontario's Agricultural Prosperity.

With the desire of placing an up-to-date handbook on swine-raising within the reach of every farmer in the province, the Ontario Department of Agriculture requested Prof. G. E. Day, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, one of Canada's leading authorities on live stock, to prepare such a work, which has been issued in the form of Bulletin No. 225, entitled "Swine," containing 80 pages, profusely illustrated. It is a most practical and complete statement, covering every point helpful in the selection, housing, feeding, and general handling of the bacon hog. The bulletin opens with the place of the pig on the farm, Prof. Day very plainly showing the why as well as the how. The various types of swine are then described, with photographic illustrations of prize-winners at some of the leading live-stock shows. The author goes fully into methods of feeding, prescribes the best rations, gives the causes of soft bacon, and shows how to avoid that and other drawbacks to a perfect carcass. His hints on pasturing and soiling crops in hog raising, especially where he compares rape with clover and alfalfa, are particularly suggestive. He also gives valuable directions as to the feeding of roots, potatoes, pumpkins, apples and dairy products. Prof. Day places great emphasis on the selection of both sire and dam, and his counsel in this regard is much needed. Every feature pertaining to mating is thoroughly helpful. The management of the sow during and after gestation is thoroughly handled, and will likely save many a litter to the swine-raiser who will read this bulletin. The advice on raising young pigs is intensely practical. Hints on dealing with rupture and other troubles are also given, together with excellent counsel regarding exercise. The chapter dealing with the curing of pork is worth much to those who put up their own meat. An excellent method of try-out lard is also described. Prof. Day bestows much attention upon the question of buildings, and gives plans of both stationary and portable pens that he can heartily recommend. He also pays considerable heed to sanitation, giving the latest suggestions regarding disinfection, ventilation, etc. A valuable chapter is that devoted to the common diseases of swine. Many of these are described, and their treatment is covered in so full and practical a manner as to make every hog-raiser practically his own veterinarian. Any farmer desiring a copy of this latest bulletin on "Swine," will receive one free by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

A Goner.

"Pa, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?"
"We are told so, my son."
"Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The price of bread in Birmingham has now advanced one cent per four-pound loaf.

Messrs. Vickers are now working night and day on armaments and ammunition for the war.

Damage estimated at \$100,000 was caused by a fire at the works of Miller, Son & Co., printers, Wakenham.

A German gull has just been shot by Mr. A. Vaux, of Sheffield. A ring on its leg read "Rossiter, East Prussia."

A large number of struggling hen-house keepers in Bolton have decided to give up business rather than pay the increased hen tax.

At Langleybury (Herts) parish church Mr. J. Walker has just completed his 50 years' service as foreman of the bell ringers.

It is notified that a temporary commission as lieutenant-commander Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve has been issued to the Duke of Westminster.

The Lancashire and Yorkshire, and London and North-Western Railway Companies propose carrying out important electrification schemes in their systems in Manchester.

The War Office have in preparation a new concentration camp for German prisoners at Stratford, where accommodation will be found for between 800 and 1,000 men.

The Mayor and Corporation of Banbury, with the assistance of leading inhabitants, have furnished four houses for the reception of Belgian refugees.

Twenty thousand territorials of the Home Counties division are now arriving for training at Windsor, Staines and Egham, where arrangements have been made for their billeting.

Rejected by the doctors for physical reasons, Percy Hobson, son of Councillor Hobson of West Bridgford, has undergone an operation at a cost of \$150 so as to fit himself for action.

One child was burnt to death and two others severely injured in a fire which occurred in Burly Street, Bethnal Green, caused, it is supposed, by the children's clothing catching fire.

The Home Secretary has declined to confirm the recommendation of the Southampton Licensing Justice that local public houses should refuse to serve women after five o'clock in the afternoon.

The first contingent of Indian wounded soldiers to be treated at Brighton have arrived there and are quartered in the Royal Pavilion Buildings which have been converted into a hospital.

Having just missed the first Canadian contingent, Mr. J. Peters, a bank clerk of Prince Rupert, travelled over 7,000 miles to England at his own expense to enlist in the Canadian regiment.

Notices have now been placed by publicans in various districts of S. E. Lancashire, that "owing to the alteration in the map of Europe" the price of beer will be increased by one cent per half-pint.

Although 60 years of age, Mr. Albert Gambrell, of Chatham, is still serving the colors as school instructor at Portsmouth. Six of his sons are fighting at the front, and a seventh is in the Australian navy.

At the request of the War Office the Metropolitan Asylum Board have arranged to provide what accommodation may be necessary for cases of dysentery, enteric, scarlet fever and diphtheria, occurring amongst the soldiers.

Indian Recruits.

Recruiting for the Indian army is continuing in an extraordinary manner, the fighting races having had their martial instincts considerably whetted by accounts of feats achieved by the Indian troops at the front. In consequence of the number of applications received at headquarters for permission to proceed to the front the commander-in-chief of the Indian army has been obliged to forbid officers to forward such requests.



Wm. Watson,
The English Poet.

JOINTS QUIT ACHING

Nerviline Drives Soreness Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS!

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy.

A marvelous pain reliever. Not an ordinary liniment—just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain-subduing than any thick, oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, gives quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at mealtime in order to purify and enrich my blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously."
(Signed) C. PARKS, Prince Albert.

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago and sciatica; for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache. Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, large family size bottle 50c., small trial size 25c. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

SOLDIERS FROM TROPICS.

Not Used to Cold Weather, and Many Are Frozen.

Troops from the tropics are suffering intensely from the cold, in their positions in the Belgian trenches. This is especially true of the Senegalese. In many cases their toes or feet have been frozen so badly that amputations have been necessary.

Mrs. Harry Floyd chief commissioner of the French wounded emergency fund, who has just returned to London from a visit to the French hospitals at Havre, Lisieux, Bayeux, Deauville and other points, tells of the suffering of the soldiers from the tropics. She says also that many of the hospitals are badly in need of anaesthetics, tetanus serum, surgical instruments and surgeons.

"In one hospital I saw Senegalese operated upon without the use of an anaesthetic," said Mrs. Floyd. "Their toes had been frozen, and immediate amputation was necessary."

"All the toes of one Senegalese were removed without even a groan from him. Suddenly he leaped from the operating table and began searching for something. The doctors and nurse could not discover what he wanted. He found a pipe, filled it and lay down, smoking to deaden the pain. Then he began to pray in a low voice."

"The courage and heroism of these men is simply beyond belief. They never complain, but their sufferings in the cold climate are pitiful."

"Blankets, heavy woollen clothing and socks are badly needed at the hospitals and convalescents' homes in northern France."

"Typhoid fever now seems to have been checked, but gangrene presents a frightful menace because of the lack of serum. There is also a great need of electrical equipment to treat cases of rheumatism caused by exposure, as well as paralyzed arms and legs caused by neglected wounds."

STICK TO IT

Until Tea or Coffee Hits You Hard.

It is about as well to advise people to stick to tea and coffee until they get hit hard enough so that they will never forget their experience.

A woman writes, and her letter is condensed to give the facts in a short space:

"I was a coffee slave, and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cups,' notwithstanding I frequently had severe attacks of sick headache; then I used more coffee to relieve the headache, and this was well enough until the coffee effect wore off. (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar, because they each contain the drug, caffeine.)"

"Finally attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck."

"After a time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory."

"The rheumatism is gone entirely, nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches, and am gaining steadily in weight and strength."

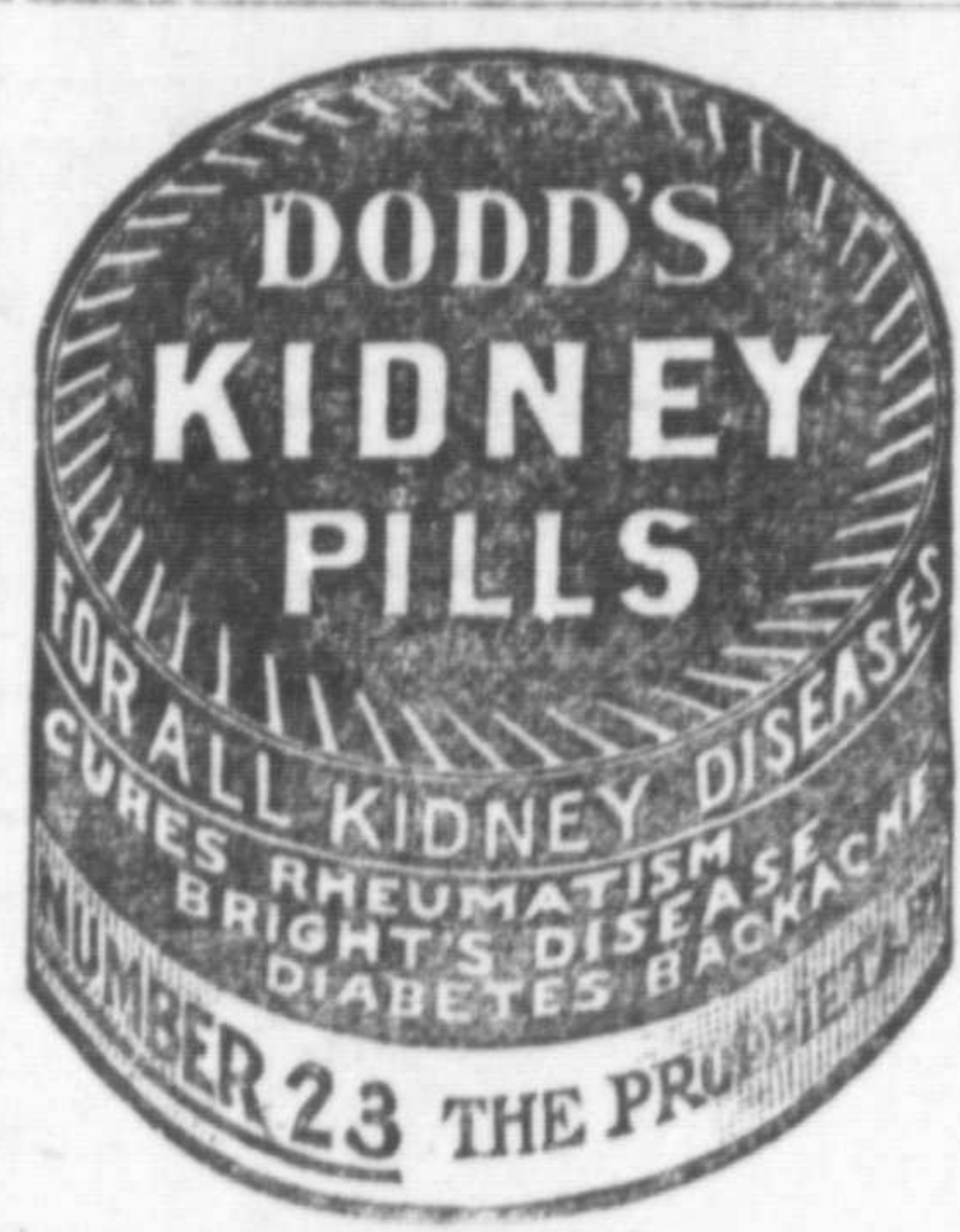
Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.



"MOTHER" ON FIRING LINE.

She's a Big British Howitzer Who Pounds "Black Maria."

A British officer sends from the front a grimly humorous description of the recent additions to the artillery arm of the expeditionary force.

"Our artillery," he writes, "is being gradually reinforced and we are able now to reply to the German heavy howitzers with shell that is even weightier than their much-vaunted 'Black Marias.' The howitzers I refer to is 'Mother.' She has been so christened by the Tommies, and the name is not inappropriate. She is of matronly dimensions, but comely withal, and has done excellent work while she has been with us, and more than one of her family of field batteries scattered round the front owes its existence to the attention 'Mother' has devoted to the German eight-inch heavy howitzers. 'Mother's' shell weighs 300 pounds. She ranges most accurately, and, indeed, she has had four direct hits on German guns in the past fortnight. A direct hit is only recorded by the airman when the shell actually strikes the enemy's gun. 'Mother' is usually accompanied by 'Archie,' which is one of the new anti-airplane guns. 'Archie' is mounted on a motor lorry, and yesterday brought down a Taube aeroplane, much to our delight. He fires a thirteen pound shrapnel shell and is daily becoming more expert in his attention to hostile aircraft. Our five-inch battery is still doing its good work, and is constantly keeping hostile batteries quiet."

"After a hostile battery had been shelled a short time ago our airman reported next day that only four of the six German guns had been moved to a new position, so that it appeared that the other two which had been left behind were of no further use."

A DIVORCE GRANTED

After many years of patient suffering you can be divorced from corns by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor, which acts in 24 hours without pain. Refuse a substitute because "Putnam" is the remedy that is safe and painless, 25c. per bottle at all dealers.

A JOKE ON BISMARCK.

How His Wife Got Rid of An English Nobleman.

The great Iron Chancellor of Germany, Prince Otto von Bismarck, who first welded the nation into an empire, was a most devoted and docile husband, and very docile to his wife's advice. And her ready wit, although it saved him many a weary hour, once got him into a ludicrous position.

Lord Russell, an English nobleman, was one day calling on the prince, when he remarked that Bismarck was doubtless annoyed by countless visitors who took up his time unnecessarily.

"That is true," responded the chancellor with a laugh, "but my wife has a trick for getting rid of all bores in a graceful way. If she sees I have a visitor who is likely to prove dull, she comes in and makes some pretext for getting me away."

Hardly had Bismarck ceased speaking when his wife bustled into the library.

"Otto," she said, in a commanding voice, "you must go at once and take your medicine; you ought to have had it ten minutes ago."

It is needless to say that in spite of the hearty laugh that followed, the English visitor did not long delay his adieu.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Medals Gratify.

Both services are immensely gratified that the King has decided to give medals to the heroes of sea and land before the war is over. This recognition should prove very stimulating to all our warriors, and assist recruiting as few other things could. Should the brave men die, their wives or nearest relatives will receive the medals, and no heirlooms will be more precious in the families of those who give up their lives for their country.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

A Bit of Cat History.

A great many years ago the people of Egypt, who had many idols, worshipped the cat, among others. They thought she was like the moon, because she was more active at night, and because her eyes changed like the moon, which is sometimes full and at other times only a light crescent, or, as we say, half-moon. So they made an idol with a cat's head and named it Pasht. The same name they gave to the moon, for the word means the face of the moon. The word has been changed to "Pas" and "Pus," the name the most of us give to the cat. Puss and pussy cat are pet names for kitty anywhere now. But few think of the name as given to her thousands of years ago, and of the people who then bowed down and prayed to her.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

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

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

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

Professional Conversation.

Highwayman—Law! Why, I know more law than most of your lawyers!

His Side-partner—So? Well, most lawyers have got you skinned as a highwayman.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that for the week ending December 8th, 1914, 146 Canadian patents were issued, 91 of which were granted to Americans, 27 to Canadians, 17 to residents of Foreign Countries and 11 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies.

Of the Canadians, 9 were residents of Ontario, 7 of British Columbia, 6 of Quebec, 3 of Manitoba, 1 of Alberta, and 1 of Saskatchewan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Discredited.

Bix—I see there's a report from Holland that concrete bases for German cannon have been found there.

Dix—Don't believe a word you hear from Holland. The geography says it is a low, lying country.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors. A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

Beauty is only skin deep, and some of us are more thin-skinned than others.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Question of Roads.

A report that shows something of the attitude of Russian and Austrian officers before hostilities actually broke out, is reported by the Petrograd correspondent of the London Times. In the course of his last interview with the Russian military authorities before the war, Prince Hohenlohe, the Austrian military attaché, expressed surprise that the Russians should be requisitioning so many automobiles, the extensive use of which since then may help to explain the rapid alternations of fortune of engagements that have so often proved confusing. "Your roads are too bad," the Austrian remarked. "Of what use are automobiles?" "Ah," replied the Russian, "but you must remember that your roads are very good!"

Life is short, and our brother men are like ourselves, very imperfect. It is best to judge all charitably, to resent nothing too bitterly, to forgive much, and to smile over many things.



FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Farm, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 99 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS TO TAKE ORDERS FOR THE P. System hand tailored, made to measure clothes, no risk, good profit, easy sales; everything guaranteed. Exclusive territory. Spring Outfits ready January. Write today. T. System Co., Northheimer Building, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

PATENTS

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS

714 St. James St., - Montreal

Write for information

BOILERS

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

POLSON IRON WORKS LIMITED

Engineers and Shipbuilders.

Machinery For Sale

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

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons.

73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

Particular.

Harry—Gertrude's parents are very particular for her moral education.

Harriet—In what way?

Harry—In every way. In school last week they wanted the teacher to excuse her from improper fractions.

Sore Eyes

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

And Sit Hard.

The Allies will do it if they can. What? Why, sit on the Ottoman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargat in Cows.

Our Language.

The Frenchman asked an English sparmaker what he was making.

"A yard," was the reply.

"How much have you got done?" was the next question.

"A yard."

"Where did the spar come from?"

"The yard." And the Frenchman was very much surprised at the lucidity of the answers and amazed at the simplicity of our language.

There may be germs in kisses, but every girl thinks she is immune.

BATTLE

is not the only source of severe wounds and injuries. However caused, wounds, cuts, burns, eczema, piles, skin diseases and eruptions are most quickly cured by Zam-Buk.

ZAMBUK

PRICE IS NOT RAISED

ED. 7. ISSUED 2-15.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 14, 1915.

Both Hon. T. W. McGarry and Hon. G. H. Ferguson, the new cabinet ministers for Ontario, were re-elected without opposition on Thursday last.

The Legislature of this Province is now in session, having been opened on Thursday last by Sir Horace Archambault, administrator, who officiated in place of Lieut.-Governor Langelier, who is passing through a very serious illness.

The election in Carleton county, N. B., on Thursday last of B. Frank Smith, Conservative, over Robert L. Simms, Liberal, by a majority of 700, for the seat made vacant by the retirement of Premier Fleming, after the finding of the Royal Commission into the Dugal charges, is regarded as a political black eye for Frank B. Carvell, the Federal member, who made the fight his own. When the Dominion election comes on Fleming, it is said, will oppose Carvell, the man who made a vicious and uncalculated attack on Sir John French, the gallant British general, in the House of Commons two years ago.

The Legislature of Quebec.

The speech from the throne at the opening of the Legislature, of Quebec, while it generally voiced the sentiment of the people on the great matters that have disturbed the world during the past six months, promised nothing of importance in the way of new legislation. This is not a bad thing. One of the evils of democratic institutions is a developed tendency to make laws by men who do not always take pains to understand the meaning of their propositions. The result is that in some cases statutes become dead letters, for the good of the community concerned, while in others confusion is created and harm instead of good follows. A government, therefore, may show its wisdom as well as its strength by refraining from forcing new projects of legislation upon the attention of the legislators and the people; and while it cannot control members of the chamber to prevent them from showing their law tinkering zeal, its example may have some effect. There is one matter, however, which might well have the serious attention of both the Government and the Legislature, either with a view to modifying or improving the law or of increasing the means of making it effective. Montreal is perhaps more concerned than any other part of the province; but Montreal is a big part of the province in trade as well as in population, and what harms it has a big influence elsewhere. Two recent cases are in point. There was a judicial enquiry some time ago into certain matters of administration in the municipal field. Various acts of wrong doing were established. Some of them were minor; some of them were grave. In neither one case nor the other was any action taken to punish the wrongdoers. Later an enquiry was held into certain alleged misdeeds, of one of the local school boards. Again evidence was given which indicates that money of the taxpayers had been wastefully if not improperly used; and again the conditions suggest that is all that will follow. Such a state of affairs should not be. In some places the grand jury, exercising its full traditional powers, would move by indictment to put the offenders on trial. In some the representative of the attorney-general, as a matter of course or of special instruction, would act to ensure the punishment of notorious offenders. The practice in the province does not provide for either action; and therefore the administration of the law appears to be weak and dishonesty in the public service is not discouraged as it should be. The matter is a serious one, and Legislature also will be failing in its duty if it does not give it grave consideration with a view to strengthening a weak section of the public's defence against loss.—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRAM

Of Judging and Lectures
Ottawa Winter Fair, Jan. 19-22.

Monday Morning, Jan. 18th.
9.00 p. m. Conclusion of Dairy Test, which was started at 9 p. m., on Friday, Jan. 15th.
8.00 a. m. Judging Poultry.
Tuesday Afternoon, Jan. 19th.
1.30 p. m. Judging Beef Cattle, Sheep and Bacon Hogs.
3.00 p. m. Lectures—"Alfalfa," by Jas. Murray, Prof. of Agronomy, MacDonald College, Que.
"The Production of Coarse Grains in Eastern Ontario," by J. H. Grisdale, Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa.
4.20 p. m. Judging Horses.
Tuesday Evening, Jan. 19th.
7.30 p. m. Judging Horses.
8.15 p. m. Judging Beef Cattle.
9.15 p. m. Judging Horses.
Wednesday Morning, Jan. 20th.
8.00 a. m. Judging Poultry.
9.30 a. m. Judging Swine, Judging Horses.
11.00 a. m. Lectures—"Turkeys," by W. J. Bell, Angus, Ont.

"Co-operative Egg Circles," by J. C. Stewart, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa.
Wednesday Afternoon, Jan. 20th.
1.30 p. m. Judging Beef Cattle.
3.00 p. m. Lectures.
Agricultural Conference, Hon. James Duff, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, Chairman.
"Patriotism and Production," Hon. M. Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa; Robert Miller, Stouffville; Duncan Anderson, Orillia.
4.00 p. m. Judging Horses.
Wednesday Evening, Jan. 20th.
7.30 p. m. Judging Beef Cattle.
8.15 p. m. Judging Horses.
Thursday Morning, Jan. 21st.
9.30 a. m. Judging Carcasses, Judging Horses.
11.30 a. m. Lectures—"The Horse Situation of Today," by John Card-house, Highfield, and Robert Miller, Stouffville.
Thursday Afternoon, Jan. 21st.
1.30 p. m. Judging Horses.
2.30 p. m. Lectures—"The Successful Production of Milk for City Consumption," by W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.
"The Use of the Milking Machine," by E. S. Archibald, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.
Thursday Evening, Jan. 21st.
7.30 p. m. Judging Horses.
Friday Morning, Jan. 22nd.
9.30 a. m. Auction Sale of Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Carcasses and Dressed Poultry.
10.00 a. m. Judging Horses, Judging Specials.
Friday Afternoon, Jan. 22nd.
1.30 p. m. Judging Horses.

WAR NEWS.

GERMANS HAVE EVACUATED LILLE.
London, Jan. 11.—A despatch to the Daily Express from Boulogne asserts that confirmation has been obtained of the rumors that the Germans have evacuated Lille and that the city is now virtually in possession of the British.

TURKS TO INVADE EGYPT.
Rome, Jan. 10.—The Turks are hastening the construction of three railway lines across the Sinai peninsula, according to a despatch to the Giornale d'Italia from its Cairo correspondent. According to this report the Turks expect to be ready to invade Egypt by the second fortnight in February. It is stated that Turkish and German emissaries are promising Egypt complete independence.

ALLIES NEAR OSTEND.
London, Jan. 10.—German civilians are leaving Ostend because the Allies have now advanced to within nine miles of that town, according to a despatch to Amsterdam Telegraaf from its Shuis correspondent.

DUNKIRK BOMBARDED.
Paris, Jan. 10.—A despatch to the Havas Agency from Dunkirk says that a dozen German aeroplanes bombarded Dunkirk and environs Sunday. Thirty bombs were thrown by the airmen, but owing to the precautions that had been taken there were few victims. The material damage was unimportant.
A later report says that seventeen persons were killed by the bombs which fell at Dunkirk, and that the people of the English coast towns are living in dread of an aerial invasion.

THE ADANCE ON WARSAW.
Petrograd, Jan. 11.—Advancing along the railway line from Mlawa, the German forces in Northern Poland are striking towards Novo Georgevsk, the great fortress that guards Warsaw from the northwest. Every step of their advance is being stubbornly contested by the Russian troops who a month ago drove the Germans back to the frontier of East Prussia, only to fall back in turn before heavy reinforcements received by the Kaiser's army.

Christmas Exams. District Schools.

UPPER LITCHFIELD.
Gr. 5.—Mildred Hayes, Laurenia Smith.
Gr. 4.—Mabel Carswell, Georgie Elliott.
Gr. 2.—Bryson Carswell, Wilmer Elliott, Madeline Clarke, Everett Carswell, Evelyn Needham.
Gr. 1.—Vera Hayes.
Primer 2, Sr.—Lily Needham, Clifford Spinks.
Primer 2, Jr.—Wilkie Needham.
No. of pupils enrolled 13. Average attendance 10.
M. D. HAYES, Teacher.

SCHOOL No. 1, ALDFIELD.
Grade IV.—Theodore Schoen, Augusta Schoen, Paul Kroze, Hanna Kroze.
Grade II.—Walter Yach, Alice Mahlitz.
Grade I.—Arnold Stender, Emma Kroze.
Primer II.—Walter Deering.
Primer I.—Freeda Deering.
No. enrolled 13. Average attendance 10.
Good conduct includes all my pupils.
MARGARET C. DALE, Teacher.

BRISTOL RIDGE SCHOOL.
Grade IV, Elem.—Alma Smith, Clara Orr, Laura Burrows, John Alexander, Ernie Smith, Ruby Drummond, Dee Kemp, Jennie Burrows, Myrtle Tubman, Willie Orr, Henry Lucas.
Grade III, Elem.—Marjorie Drummond, Charlie Burrows.
Grade II, Elem.—Gerald Alexander.
Grade I.—Beulah Emmerson, Kilbert

Emmerson, Olive Orr, Arthur Lucas, Ethel Smith.
Primer II.—Gordon Lucas, Victoria Glenn.
Primer I.—Carrie Alexander, Olivia Tubman, Milton Tubman, Harry Burrows, Donald Emmerson.
No. enrolled 26. Av. attendance 18.
B. M. ELLIOTT, Teacher.

BRISTOL No. 2.
Grade I, Model.—Mae Cuthbertson, Erma Stewart and Willie McCuaig, equal; Janet Anderson, Edith Cuthbertson, Jean Angus.
Grade IV.—Duncan Russett, Amy Robertson, Nina Little, Walton McCriston, Verna Smith.
Grade III.—Jean Cuthbertson, Flora Woods, Fraser Anderson, Nellie Russett, Crissie Mitchell.
Grade II.—Stirling Anderson, Maud Russett, Loren Little.
Primer II, Sr.—Gordon Murray.
Primer II, Jr.—Ethel Smith, Alma Mitchell.
Primer I.—Florence McCriston.
No. enrolled 23.
Regular attendance—Maud Russett, Jean Cuthbertson, Willie McCuaig, Erma Stewart.
Good conduct includes all my pupils.
RAE R. STEVENSON, Teacher.

LITCHFIELD No. 2.
Grade IV.—Edna Acres, Austin Thompson, Austin Brown.
Grade III.—Eric Brown, Ruth Acres.
Grade II.—Clinton Thompson, Arnold Acres, Lorenzo Plouffe, Olive Acres and Gordon Plouffe, equal.
Grade I.—Roy Crawford, Ger. Brown, Jacob Brown.
Good conduct includes all my pupils.

A Christmas Tree was held on Wednesday, Dec. 23. A good time was spent.
I desire to thank the parents and pupils who visited, and especially for the many presents I received.
H. M. WORKMAN, Teacher.

No. 4, CLARENDON.

Grade IV, Sr.—Sidney Draper, Ida Thompson, Lila Hodgins, Florabel Hodgins.

Grade IV, Jr.—Rebecca Stephens, Vera McDowell, Sarah Hodgins, Gordon Mee, Eva Hodgins.

Grade III, Sr.—Gerald Draper, Leta McDowell.

Grade III, Jr.—Maud Hodgins, Clifford Hobbs, Beulah Stephens, Grace Hodgins, Foster Corrigan, Jas. Millan, John Ross, Robert Hamilton.

Grade II.—Edgar Draper, Horace Hodgins, Lawrence Wilson, Lottie Wilson, Lottie McDowell, George Scott.

Grade I.—(Promoted to Grade II)—Walter Young, Ruby Mee, Henry Hodgins.

Primer II.—Eason Hodgins.
Primer I.—Neta McDowell, Inez Hodgins.

MARGARET HARKNESS, Teacher.

No. 11, CLARENDON.

Grade IV, Sr.—Lillie Elliott.

Grade IV, Jr.—Ruby Wilson, Jason Eades, Ethel Grant, Harry Eades, Henry Campbell, Robert Smith, George Clark.

Grade III.—Sadie Dunlop, Hilda Eades, Gladys Dunlop, James Coughlin, Wallace Howard, Rose Laughren.

Grade II.—Iva Eades, Russell Grant, Willette Grant, Lila Wall, Iva Coughlin, Lavina Smiley, Blake McTieman, Percy Wall.

Grade I.—Jas. Clarke, Gladys Queale, Lillie Dunlop, Gerald Howard, Jason Howard, Arthur Eades.

Pupils enrolled 30. Av. attendance 25.
S. E. ARMSTRONG, Teacher.

No. 1 CAMPBELLS BAY.

Model III.—Marie Smith, Ethel McLean, Lily Stevenson, Pansy Lunan.

Model II.—Eric Smith.

Grade IV, Elem.—Della Murray, Jennie Morrison, Lurena Wilson, Emma Brown, Andrew Flood and Lula Letts, equal; Mildred Murray, Roy Smith, Lola Anderson, Jimmie Desjardins, Murphy Farrell, Agnes Gibson, Fred Anderson, David Lunan.

Unranked—John Stevenson.

Grade III.—Willard Brown, Gwendoline Morrison, Jean Guthrie, Melvin Desjardins.

Grade II.—Grace Flood, Francis Flood, Silas Gibson, Irene Guthrie, Austin Harrison, Grace Letts.

Grade I.—Greta Wilson, Hilda Thompson, Mary Murray, Hugh Desjardins, Gerald Bennett, Thos. Guthrie, Gladys Letts.

Primer II.—Maggie Desjardins, Chas. Bennett, Carrie Smith, Lloyd Anderson.

Primer I, Sr.—Velma Smith, Aleta Guthrie, Harry Farrell, Charles Moorhead, Clarence Moorhead, Victor Brown, Mildred Desjardin, Gerald Morrison, Emily Styles, Edythe Young.

Primer I, Jr.—Ross Thompson, Hazel Brown, Rose Murray, Silas Johnson, Freeda Guthrie.

No. enrolled 67. Av. attendance 57.
LIZZIE A. STEPHENS, Teacher.

RESOLUTION

Re. Taxes in Bristol.

Moved by Couns. Young and R. Campbell, that all taxes due the Municipality of Bristol, not in the hands of the Sec. Treasurer before the First day of February will be handed to a lawyer for immediate collection, with costs to the parties owing the same.
G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.
Jan. 5, 1915.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Shawville.
To the inhabitants of the Municipality of the Township of Clarendon.
Public Notice is hereby given by E. T. Hodgins, Secretary-Treasurer, that the council of this Municipality, at a regular session held on the fourth day of the month of January one thousand nine hundred and fifteen at one o'clock in the afternoon, in the said municipality, at the ordinary place of the sittings of the Council, has passed a resolution requiring that all winter roads be kept open by the property owners who are responsible for said roads in this Municipality. All parties neglecting to do so will be held responsible for all damages arising therefrom.
Given at Shawville this seventh day of the month of January nineteen hundred and fifteen.
E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Tenders for Cedars

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned Secretary up to noon 1st February, 1915, for twenty-five thousand feet, board measure, of Cedar Squares, 8x8 inches. Fifty per cent to be 16 feet long; balance to be 12 and 8 feet, respectively. All cedars to be sound throughout.
1500 ft. to be delivered at E. T. Brownlee's.
3000 ft. " " " Henry Armstrong's.
2500 ft. " " " Stew't Hodgins' Bridge.
2500 ft. to be delivered " Ralph's Corner, North Clarendon.
1500 ft. to be delivered at Newton Lewis's, also 16 round cedars, to be 16 ft. long and 8 in. at top end.
2000 ft. to be delivered at Brown's Mill.
Balance " " " Shawville.
E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.
Jan. 8, 1915.
N.B.—A list of quantities required additional to the above will be given next week.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Members of the County Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, will be held in the Orange Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday, January 20th, 1915, at 1 o'clock sharp.
WM. HODGINS, R. W. HODGINS,
President. Secretary.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.00
Wheat, per bushel, 1.10 to \$1.15.
Oats, per bushel, 45c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 65c.
Eggs per dozen 30c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00.
Hides per 100 lbs 10.00
Pelts 75 to \$1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 90
Wool per lb. 30c to 32c
Hay per ton \$16.00
Chickens 8c
Turkeys 12 to 13c
Geese 8 to 9c
Ducks 10c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:
Butter, in print 32c to 35c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 40 to 50c
Potatoes per bag 65 to 70c.
Pork, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to 10.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$8.00 to 10.00
Oats per bushel, 32c
Hay per ton 19.00 to 22.00
Geese each \$1.00 to 1.25
Chickens—pair \$1.00
Fowl—pair \$1.00 to 1.50
Ducks—pair \$1.25

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.



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.

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.

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.

OTTAWA

WINTER FAIR

HOWICK HALL, OTTAWA,
January 19, 20, 21, 22, 1915.

Eastern Ontario's Great
Winter Live Stock and
Poultry Show.

Excellent Programme of Lectures, Including Agricultural Conference.

Reduced Railway Rates on all Lines.

Write the Secretary for Official Programme.

JOHN BRIGHT, W. D. JACKSON,
President, Secretary,
Ottawa, Ont. Ottawa, Ont.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS
SURGEON DENTIST

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.
ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY
NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.
ADVOCATE,
Bryson - - - Que.
Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K. C.
BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, & C.

Office and Residence
Campbells Bay, Que.
Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.
196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. EARNEST GABOURY, LL. B.
ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wed-
nesday and Shawville every Saturday.

GEORGE HYNES
UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

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

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.

The hardest thing to learn is to know
oneself; the easiest to find fault with the
doings of other people.

MADE A SWIFT CLIMB.

Vice-President Beatty of C.P.R. Has
Had a Remarkable Career.

General counsel for the Canadian
Pacific Railway at thirty-five, and a
year and a half later vice-president
of Canada's greatest railway system
is a part of the remarkable record of
Edward W. Beatty, Toronto man, who
a few days ago was promoted to the
latter position.

Mr. Beatty, who was born in
Thorold, Ont., came to Toronto when
he was ten years old. His mother,
Mrs. Henry Beatty, now lives at 207
Simcoe street. He was graduated
from Toronto University in 1898, and
immediately began the study of law,
being articled to the McCarthy firm.
Mr. A. R. Creelman, K.C., who was a
member of the firm, went to Mont-
real as general counsel of the C.P.R. in
1901, and he took Mr. Beatty, who
had just been called to the Bar, with
him as one of his assistants.

Mr. Beatty is a typical modern
corporation lawyer, as contrasted
with the brilliant, oratorical lawyers
of long ago. He is no orator, al-
though he can present a case well.
He cannot be called a brilliant coun-
sel. But he has mighty sound judg-
ment, and when he has prepared a
case he knows all about it. He is
really more a business man than a
lawyer, and he has made a study of
every department of the C.P.R. He
can go into an engineering case and
make it absolutely clear to engi-
neers, lawyers, or the Railway Com-
missioners. He is a tremendous
worker. No point of a case ever
misses him. And he needs all this
capacity for work. Take the Western
freight rates, for example. In that
matter Mr. Beatty has had to master
a most complicated mass of facts
which run off into the maze of tariff
statistics.

Mr. Beatty has done a great deal
of work of late in presenting cases
before the Dominion Railway Board,
and it is said that his arguments and
his facts are extremely hard to re-
fute.

Personally, Mr. Beatty is staid,
healthy, and strong. His chief char-
acteristic is a quiet assurance, which
is very impressive. He is not afraid
to talk up to the high executive offi-
cials of the C.P.R. In fact, it is said
he once told Mr. McNicoll the old
story about the closest race, and ap-
plied it to that gentleman because he
objected to certain expenditures ad-
vocated by the young counsel. The
story, you remember is of the man
who was talking about the close
house races he had seen. He told
about several, then the man he was
talking to said:

"Why, I've seen a closer race than
any of these."

"Where?" asked his friend.

"Why in Scotland."

Many a sad-hearted immigrant has
carried away from Windsor Station,
Montreal, the friendship of the
C.P.R. counsel.

Not long ago a happy-faced little
Scotch boy landed in Montreal en
route to British Columbia. It was
his second visit to Canada. His first
visit was about a year ago, but then
he was a different boy, he was pale
and delicate, and was suffering from
a broken wrist, which needed atten-
tion. The little fellow chanced across
the path of one whose sympathy is
always reaching out to others, with
the result that he was carried into a
cab and was soon comfortably lodg-
ed in a private ward. After three
weeks in the hospital, it was discov-
ered that the boy had contracted tu-
berculosis, but Mr. Beatty was not
discouraged. The little patient was
next seen in spacious quarters at
Agathe enjoying the full home bene-
fits of the mountain air, and after
three months he starts home to Scot-
land on a trip.

Cousin of Sturdee.

Rear-Admiral Sir Frederick Stur-
dee, the hero of the Falkland Islands
naval engagement, has a first cousin
in Toronto in the person of Mr. E. F.
L. Sturdee, assistant district passen-
ger agent of the C.P.R. Mr. Sturdee
says that some twenty years ago Sir
Frederick was a torpedo lieutenant
on the old Bellerophon in the North
Atlantic squadron, before the forma-
tion of the Atlantic fleet, when Hal-
fax was a naval base and the winter
headquarters of the squadron, Ber-
muda being the summer headquar-
ters. Mr. Sturdee last saw the rear-
admiral some ten years ago, when
he visited St. John while on furlough.
He has not been in Canada since.
One branch of the Sturdee family
settled in Canada.

Honor For Canadian.

In gazetizing William C. G. Heneker
as a general, and calling him home
from India to take his place in the
British expeditionary force at the
head of a brigade on the firing line
in France. Lord Kitchener has sig-
nally honored a Canadian officer, who
received his military training at
Kingston, and who has seen service
in various parts of the earth.

Gen. Heneker was born in Sher-
brooke, Que., his father being pres-
ident of the Eastern Townships Bank
for many years.

High Cost of Living Is Sadly Jarred.

The cost of living in Canada is
rapidly going back to normal and
the present outlook is that living in
the course of a few months will be
even lower than when war broke out.
When hostilities were first opened,
the cost of living took a big jump.
However, prices in many lines are
dropping. Rents in the West have
been reduced some thirty per cent.
Meats have also gone down. The
high price of wheat and flour is tend-
ing to keep up the general level of
prices.

Foresight.

Little Willie-Say, pa, what is fore-
sight? Pa-Foresight, my son, is the
faculty of being around when there is
a melon to be cut.-Chicago News.

Old Enemies Friends.

Prof. L. W. R. Mulloy of the Royal
Military College, the blind hero of
the Boer war, is a friend of State
Commandant Cronje, who met the
Rebel General De Wet's force at
Sand River Bridge, Doorberg, Orange
Free State, and fought a battle in
which Gen. De Wet's son was killed.
The two were at Oxford University
in England six years ago. Com-
mandant Cronje is a nephew of Gen.
Cronje of the Boer war. Prof. Mul-
loy says he was one of the brightest
young men at Oxford and a good
fellow.

REMAKING A HARBOR.

Over \$1,500,000 Already Spent On
Toronto's Waterfront.

When the harbor improvement
scheme was first made public, and
maps, charts, and graphic explana-
tions of it were being shown at pub-
lic meetings and at club luncheons,
it was labeled and stowed away, in
most people's minds, as being one of
the family with tubes schemes, or
the new Union Station; a dream, a
fancy. Out of the lot, the harbor
improvement is one of the dreams
that come true. And to-day, after
one year of planning work and one
year of actual work, there is, on To-
ronto's waterfront from the Humber
to the Don, one million and a half of
dollars already spent in materializ-
ing the foundations of the dream, and
of the total cost of nineteen million
dollars, there are contracts al-
ready let for eleven million dollars
worth of work by the Harbor Com-
missioners and the Dominion Gov-
ernment.

Activities of the improvers are to
be seen all the way from the Hun-
ber to the Don. Vast engines of
modern engineering are laboring in
the Bay. Thousands of men are
employed. For them, at least, the
dream is gratefully materializing.
What this great labor plans to do is
to create, out of Toronto's natural
and somewhat crudely-formed har-
bor, a fully developed harbor of even,
economic formations, to fill in and
make solid land of those bays and
marshes and inlets of it that have
heretofore been useless and wasted
space. In short, it is planned to
make the most of the materials and
advantages with which nature has
blessed Toronto. Shore lines will be
protected by breakwater. Marshes
will be made solid land for factories
and warehouses. Instead of a water-
front covered with nondescript docks
built out from a casual, uneven
shore, there will be a shore line filled
out to an even front, from which uni-
form docks will project. The whole,
when finished, will be orderly and
economic. No space will be wasted.
In a way, Toronto may be said to be
performing only her natural, moral
duty in rebuilding her harbor.

The engines in operation at this
east end scene of activity are the
most remarkable collection. For in-
stance, in order to prevent the mud
that is being pumped to fill up cer-
tain places from flowing back into
the Bay, these areas have to be
walled off with huge logs driven into
the Bay bottom and made into a
sort of vast box. Hundreds of car-
loads of forty-foot logs have to be
used. The pile drivers that do the
work so speedily, so miraculously,
are like scows with a tower on them.
One of the 40-foot logs is yanked
high in the air. A steel pipe, from
which is issuing a two-inch stream
of water at high pressure, is forced
down into the mud of the Bay bot-
tom, blowing a hole as it goes. When
the pipe is jerked up, the log is drop-
ped into the hole as far as it will go.
Then, from the top of the tower there
drops an eight-ton weight which hits
the projecting end of the log a trem-
endous blow, driving it home. This
is all done in a moment, with the ut-
most regularity and precision. The
minute that huge hammer falls, up
swings a new log to be driven.

The dredges that are cutting into
the solid marsh move slowly but per-
ceptibly, like giant snails. In the
front of them are four-bladed knives
that cut the marsh into ooze, and this
ooze is instantly sucked into a long
pipe and deposited into one of those
walled-in areas of the Bay to settle
and gradually become land.

First White Men on Islands.

The Belcher Islands, a group some
eighty miles off the southeast coast
of Hudson Bay, long charted but lit-
tle known, were visited in September
last by an exploring party on the
Newfoundland schooner Laddie.
Members of the party have just ar-
rived home. Although the islands
were sighted by Capt. Cook 150 years
ago, and by other explorers since,
it is declared that the members of
the Laddie expedition were the first
white men to land there. The is-
lands, which lie in latitude 56 north,
were found to be in a somewhat dif-
ferent position and in greater num-
bers than marked on the latest charts.
In its fifteen days' exploration of the
group the party found it to be barren,
but abundant in wild life, including
foxes, arctic hares and geese.

To Stimulate Production.

The Government is planning an ac-
tive campaign to stimulate agricul-
tural production of all kinds in 1915.
Hon. Martin Burrell is arranging for
a series of conferences throughout
the Dominion in January and Feb-
ruary, at which the farmers of the
various districts will be called togeth-
er and given full information as to
conditions in Europe, and the great
demand for food supplies by the allies
while the war is on. The best means
of meeting those demands will be ful-
ly discussed by the farmers and those
who address them.

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.

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

∴ ∴ 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.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Condensed Through Time Table from and to
Shawville, Que.

2.55, p.m., "7.35, a.m.,—Ive Shawville arr.—"10.15, a.m., "6.57, p.m.	
"5.25, p.m., "9.30, a.m. —arr. Ottawa Ive— "7.30, a.m., "5.01, p.m.	
"8.25, p.m., "4.45, p.m. —Vankleek— "10.50, p.m., "10.32, a.m.	
"10.30, p.m., "6.20, p.m. —Montreal— "9.45, p.m., "9.05, a.m.	
"6.30, a.m., "6.30, a.m. —Quebec— "1.30, p.m., "11.30, p.m.	
"6.45, a.m., "5.40, p.m. —Toronto— "10.50, p.m., "9.20, a.m.	

Explanation of marks—(v) daily except Sunday; (\$) daily.

THOSE POOR OLD FRIENDS

VIVID LIGHT ON THE TRAFFIC IN OLD HORSES.

Telling the Tale of the Cruel Business and of Britain's Shame.

Every year a procession of tired, worn-out old horses marches wearily from all parts of England to the docks of London, Leith, Newcastle, Goole, Grimsby and Hull, writes Capt. the Hon. A. C. Murray, M. P., in London Answers.

Poor old fellows they are, too! Old hunters, some of them, who have followed the hounds on many a bright morning, with never a "balk" at the stiffest fence. Here and there may be seen a stocky little pony, who for years has taken the kiddies of the family out in a governess cart—and brought them home, too!—willingly and safely. A few sturdy Clydesdales, who have served their masters faithfully and long at many a ploughing and harvest, also take part in this sad march past.

Their Grim Old Age.

You might, perhaps, think that these faithful beasts, these old friends, are wending their way to some happy grazing ground where, after their years of faithful service, they will be allowed to pass the remainder of their days in happiness and peace—that this procession is one of honor, both to them and their masters.

But it is neither. On the contrary, outside England it is known as "England's Shame." In England itself it is called the "traffic in old horses."

In everyday life, in sport and war, our horses have taken their share. True, the pick of British horses are bought by foreigners, and pass their days in comfort. But what happens to the ordinary "middle-class" horse when he becomes too old and tired to hunt, to plough, or to pull the governess cart?

He is allowed by his affectionate master or mistress to pass into the hands of Continental dealers in horseflesh—callous brutes, for the most part, without one spark of kindly feeling for the old horse, whose only interest in him is the price he will fetch in the meat market.

One would think that this last journey would, at least, be made as comfortable as possible, but, to our everlasting shame, the exact opposite is the case. Many boats are employed in this traffic, but only one—the Harrowgate, owned by Messrs. Wilson—is fitted especially for carrying horses.

With Sticks and Knives.

In the majority of cases, stacks of hay may be seen on board these boats—in compliance with the Board of Trade regulations—but there they remain, voyage after voyage; for not one mouthful of fodder or water is given to the poor brutes from one end of the miserable journey to the other!

On arriving at Antwerp, some with eyes gouged out, and many lamed and bleeding from the frightened struggle on board, the weary old things are driven through the streets of the town to the quarantine stable, four and a half miles away.

Here they are examined by a veterinary surgeon. Those considered fit for human consumption have a hole punched in one ear in which a metal button is clenched. This button has to be returned within ten days, and the amount of suffering inflicted on the frightened, half-starved, ill-treated animals during that period may be left to the imagination. Even then, many of the buttons do not come back, which means that the unhappy beasts have been doomed to drag out still more time, working for masters without pity, in a state of sickness, hunger and misery.

After leaving the quarantine stable at Antwerp they have to trudge, perhaps, thirty miles to some town inland, their weary bodies kept moving by drovers armed with sticks and knives, which they use unmercifully.

The Shame of England.

Others may go a three or four days' journey by train, herded together anyhow, without one drop of water or one bite of food.

No wonder this traffic is called "the shame of England" by those who witness the ill-treatment of old English horses in Belgium! What a reward for faithful service—what a trade for a nation of horsemen to be mixed up in!

At Antwerp, where the horses are killed with a poleaxe, generally blunt, they may be seen to fall screaming to the ground—and anyone who has heard a horse scream will never forget it! At Ghent thousands of horses are killed every year with sledge hammers, while in most of the private slaughter-houses a knife is used!

Last year fifty thousand horses were condemned in this way. Of these, forty-four thousand were valued at under £10, which puts them in the "deceitful horse" class.

Will Parliament Act?

So callous to suffering do the men engaged in this trade become that a Government veterinary surgeon said the other day at Antwerp that

though he had the right to send back to England any horse suffering from glanders or mange he never did so, as they would only be thrown overboard—alive!—to save the trouble and expense of a profitless journey.

Surely it is time that all Britishers, men and women, put a stop to this heartless trade—a trade that is a disgrace to all concerned, but the greatest of all to us in England, who profess to love the horse.

At least we might make it our business to see that these poor beasts, who have served us so long and faithfully, should die painlessly.

BARBED WIRE IN WAR.

Stop Bayonet Charges and Hinder Cavalry.

With the aeroplane and motor traction, barbed wire is among the latest innovations of modern warfare, and in order to appreciate the difficulties which our soldiers have to face in attacking a German position it is necessary to know exactly what these wire obstructions are, and the conditions under which they are used.

There are two classes of wire entanglements, namely, high and low, and both possess that essential of all temporary field fortifications—simplicity and ease of construction.

High entanglements are most commonly used to protect trenches against bayonet charges. For this purpose stout stakes some five feet long are used. They are planted in the ground about six feet apart in rows in front of the trenches, which it is desired to shield from assault. If time and material permit at least six rows are driven in, and sometimes the stakes are made more secure by being fastened by lengths of wire to holdfasts or pegs. Each stake is then connected to every other stake around it with numerous lengths of barbed wire arranged horizontally and diagonally.

A line of trenches so defended is, with reason, regarded as impregnable against a frontal attack unless its defenders have been completely demoralized by well-directed artillery fire. Entanglement of wires can be demolished in a very few minutes by men equipped with pliers. But in the face of a rapid fire from magazine rifles at practically point-blank range those few moments would suffice for the annihilation of whole regiments.

The low wire entanglements are designed almost exclusively as cavalry obstacles. Pegs, eighteen inches or two feet long, are driven into the ground in rows a few feet apart, and the barbed wire is fixed between them so as to form a sort of network. In its simplest form the low wire obstacles consists merely of a trip wire.

In either shape it is frequently fixed along long grass so as to be concealed. The low entanglement is calculated to bring down horse and rider, but from a humanitarian point of view it is a considerable improvement on the cruel obstacles formerly used against cavalry.

THE PURSUIT OF HEALTH.

Story of the Man Who Followed the Doctor's Orders.

Along the pike I sadly hike, clear to the county's borders; o'er sand and rock I daily walk—it is the doctor's orders. O'er hill and dale I hit the trail, and sigh, "If Heaven pleases, this honest toil, close to the soil, will cure my twelve diseases." The farmer's pup would eat me up, and chase me o'er the ridges; I'm full of scars where motor-cars have knocked me off the bridges. But still I toil across the soil, where grinning jays behold me, until I lame my withered frame because the doctor told me.

The doc's command! When them he hands down from his whiskered jawbones, the patient bows and makes his vows that he'll obey the sawbones. No prince or king on earth, by jing! can make the people mind him, like our old doc; we never balk, but just obey, dad blind him!

He feels my wrist and mutters, "Hist! Your heart is out of kilter; your lungs are punk—this is no bunc—your kidneys do not filter. You live too high, eat too much pie and porterhouse and cutlets; you'll have to change your habits strange, like other pampered muttlets. Hereafter eat a cold raw beet, which will sustain and cheer you, and when you're dry just cast your eye upon that hydrant near you."

No other guy beneath the sky could make me do his bidding. I'd say, "Ods death! Conserve your breath! I'm weary of your kidding!" But when the doc makes such a talk I argue not nor question; I live on straw and hay and slaw, and jar up my digestion. For days and weeks I live on leeks and barks and leaves and grasses, while neighbors boast the luscious roast and buckwheats and molasses.

Folks say to me, "Oh, hully chee! Why all these crazy ructions?" And I reply with heartfelt sigh, "It is the doc's instructions!"

No wave of sympathy should ever be allowed to burst the dykes of prudence.

MAHARAJAH OF GWALIOR.

According to Report He Is Said to Be a Remarkable Man.

For sheer versatility, for devotion to work, and for fearlessness in sport, says Saint Nehal Singh in the Strand Magazine, the Maharajah of Gwalior is unexcelled among the maharajahs. He can carry in his head the minutest details of the administration of his state, which is more than 25,000 square miles in area—about twice the size of brave Belgium. He can do the work of the lowest clerk in his employ in the remotest part of his dominion, or perform the most complicated tasks of his highest-paid official. With equal facility he can discharge the duties of the trooper or infantryman of his army, or can head the brilliant column of his military forces. With perfect sangfroid he can jump into the driver's cab and pilot a heavily laden railway train over the steepest gradients and around the most treacherous curves. For him to see a broken-down motorcar is to feel his fingers twitching to put it into action. And he is no mere mechanic, but is an inventor as well.

I have been told of times when this ruler—only 38 years old at the present time—has sat through the best part of the night puzzling over the details of revenue and expenditure of his state, jumped in the morning on the engine and taken a party of distinguished hunters over the mountainside into the jungle, and spent the whole day stalking lions and tigers from an elephant's back.

On one such occasion he and three other friends were riding on the back of an elephant in a sort of balanced saddle. The maharajah was placed on one side of the howdah along with another heavy-set hunter, while two lightweights were together on the other side. Without warning, just as a tiger had been struck with a bullet, but had rushed away into the jungle unskilled, the ill-balanced saddle suddenly lurched, throwing out the maharajah. The elephant plunged ahead, leaving his highness, who still clung to his rifle, sprawling on the ground. Without hesitating a moment, he ran into the thick forest after the disappearing beast, and was not again seen until late at night. Then, when his courtiers were beginning to grow frantic at his long-continued absence in such circumstances, he suddenly appeared, bringing along the skin of the tiger, which he had relentlessly pursued on foot, shot, and flayed with his own hands.

IS SMOKING HARMFUL?

It All Depends on the Man Using Tobacco.

Until manhood is reached and full growth attained there is not the slightest doubt that the use of tobacco is decidedly harmful. It often arrests growth, and is the cause of many youths being undersized and underdeveloped generally. It interferes with mental alertness and intelligence, and might very properly be blamed for many a man's failure to get on in life at a time when he should have been keenly ambitious, mentally active and industrious. But provided a man has attained his full growth he should suffer no ill effects so long as he continues to smoke in moderation. The amount of tobacco which is implied by the term moderation varies so much that every man must decide by his own experience how it is to be interpreted in his case. It is a remarkable but perfectly well recognized fact that one may be able to smoke four times as much as another without injury. The healthful amount of smoking will be found to soothe the nerves, and when indulged after eating, to stimulate the digestion gently and to remove the unpleasant sensation of fullness.

Where smoking is carried to excess there may be a continuous dryness of the mouth, and an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane of the throat, which causes a tickling cough. Other signs are dyspepsia, nervousness, a fluttering of the heart, and sometimes trembling of the hands. In bad cases the eyesight is affected, and serious heart trouble may result. As a rule all these symptoms disappear entirely when smoking is given up, and as long as indulgence in tobacco is kept within the bounds of moderation a man is quite free from them. In cases of the amount being exceeded a man should decide exactly how much he can use and stick firmly to it, counting out his pipefuls and cigarettes, and resolving not to go beyond the number fixed upon. It is a matter of will power entirely, and if he has any regard for his health he must exercise his determination.—A Physician.

Too Good to be True.

Mother—Now, Freddie, if you're disagreeable to Cousin Ethel she won't come and play with you again.
Freddie—Is that a promise?

FOE'S ERRORS OF STRATEGY

BELGIUM'S INVASION A GOOD THING FOR FRANCE.

The Kaiser's Staff Made the Vital Blunder of Underrating Opponents.

In the Bulletin des Francais, published at Bordeaux, France, there appears in an issue of the present month an interesting comment on German strategy in the present war. The caption of the article is "German Strategic Errors," and in it is pointed out what are considered to be, from a French standpoint, Germany's greatest military errors up to the latter part of November. The article as translated is in part as follows:

"It appears that the German General Staff has begun to pay for the great mistake made in the preparation of its war plans, which was to underestimate the worth of Germany's adversaries. The Germans permitted themselves to be persuaded by Pan-German fables concerning the alleged undisciplined condition of the French soldiers, the miserably insufficient preparedness of the English, the supposedly poorly organized Russian Army as judged by the Manchurian campaigns, and, finally, the worth of the little Belgian National Guard. Drunken with self-confidence they thought, 'Is there an enemy we have not conquered?'"

Presumed Too Much.

"Their plan has always shown a singularly impertinent presumption. We saw much of that in their inspired literature concerning the crushing of France in six weeks, after which they would execute a gigantic right-about-face, attack the Russians, and leave the occupation of conquered France to their second line troops. It was in order to convince himself of the excellence of this plan that the Commander in Chief in Berlin multiplied writings in which it was abundantly demonstrated, both from economic and military arguments, that the war of the future would be a short one. Events have proved this a radically false idea.

Dare Not Abandon Berlin.

"The first decisive battle of the war is probably the one which is now unfolding in Poland. We shall see how the beautiful theories of peace work out, which were to abandon the capital, if necessary, to the enemy of the east in order to crush the enemy of the west in a minimum time. Do not forget that the first sudden attack by Russia on East Prussia provoked a stream of German transports from the west to the east.

"The second axiom of German strategy, namely, enveloping by wings, had as a direct consequence the invasion of Belgium. This is not the place to tell of the colossal political error of this enterprise. The seed of that will be reaped in Germany when the treaty of peace is signed.

Belgian Attack Aided France.

"But to speak only of military affairs, it is not enough to say that Germany, in attacking Belgium, did a benevolent thing for France. That made England united on the question of an immediate expeditionary army, and the great extension of one of the German wings on the left bank of the Meuse lost every aspect of a surprise—and a strategic surprise is one of the most precious elements of success. At all events, we have not seen a brilliant quick movement, nor has an unexpected one come from the fortified regions of Metz-Thionville to the formidable Mosellestellung.

"All their beautiful strategy, of such formidable appearance, has ended, in that since the battle of the Marne, we have had to take the initiative in operations, and, as a matter of fact, the time has arrived when we attack the Germans at will. If neither of the two belligerents has been able to surround his adversary on account of the North Sea, it is nevertheless true that it is our line of battle which effected the enveloping movement from Nieuport to Belfort, with the result that for a month and a half the Germans have been reduced to a strategical defensive.

Calais Of No Use.

"Emperor William ordered the capture of Calais at any cost. If this desire of taking Calais at any cost is real we must see in it a desire to raise a bodiless scarecrow in the face of England. A German paper said recently: 'The English, fearing for the security of their island, have decided to send no more troops to the continent.' New fables.

"Suppose the Germans had the freedom of the sea for a few hours, thanks to a fog, it would still be a difficult problem to land an expeditionary force on British soil for the very good reason that already they are having a very hard time feeding their troops on the continent."

RUSSIA MAKING STRIDES.

Country of Vast Possibilities Lacks Sufficient Sea Coast.

The progress of Russia has been tremendous in the last decade, says a writer in the Popular Science Monthly. The years since the Japanese war have seen the adoption of a constitutional regime, the rapid spread of industrialism, the greatest agrarian reforms since emancipation, and a remarkably intelligent study and handling of the problems of primary education, agriculture and temperance.

Along with this has come a clear appreciation of the richness of her resources. "In the markets of the world there exists to-day a famine in meat, lumber and breadstuffs," say the Russian economists, and Russia has, or can develop, all three to an indefinite amount. Russia has a geographic basis for a great nation such as is possessed by no other people unless it be our own.

It is wanting, however, in one important respect; it lacks an adequate coast line. Russia's sea coast is too small for so large a state and she is bound to demand more. Indeed, that is what she has been doing for centuries, her coastward movement has been in progress for at least four hundred years and we are witnesses to-day of another gigantic step in this direction. The Germans block the way, and ultimately, combined with them, the Swedes and Danes.

That Russia with her population of 175,000,000, increasing at the rate of nearly three millions a year, and with resources so vast and undeveloped that they can only be roughly estimated, will be kept permanently bottled up is not likely. Her coastward advance, however, will follow lines of least resistance and the conquest of an outlet by way of Constantinople to the world's trade is as inevitable as is its geographical reasonableness. Toward the Persian Gulf the way is also open and inviting. Indeed, everywhere in Asia she has the unique advantage of internal lines of development and therefore also of attack. Geographically the serious menace to British world supremacy does not lie in Germany, but in Russia.

KING HAS PRIVATE WAR NEWS

Gets Confidential Despatches of War Office and Admiralty.

When King George visited a military hospital on a recent occasion the wounded with whom he chatted were astonished at his Majesty's extensive and accurate knowledge of the officers under whom they had served, and also the information he possessed of the movements of the troops on the Continent. As a matter of fact, King George and Lord Kitchener undoubtedly knew more concerning the activities of the British troops than any men in England. Sir John French's private despatches to Lord Kitchener are shared by King George. Almost every day the newspapers report that the Secretary of State for War has visited the King, and it is during these consultations that the vital facts concerning the troops are laid before his Majesty.

Of course, not the slightest rumor of what has occurred at these meetings ever leaks out. Directly the King has left his private apartments a secretary enters and destroys the contents of the waste-paper basket or any odd scrap of paper which might afford a clue as to what took place during the interview. These precautions are taken before any servant is allowed to enter the room. Important military despatches King George keeps locked in his safe and desk, of which there are but single keys, which his Majesty carries with him.

It was a wounded soldier who said that "King George carried the army list in his head," but the enthusiastic "Tommy" in question would probably be more surprised if he knew the full extent of his Majesty's knowledge of military and naval affairs. During his many years in the navy the King had ample opportunity of studying British and foreign coast defences. He knows every weak and strong spot on the North Sea and Channel coast, and of recent years he has especially concerned himself with the growth of English coast defences. King George has also obtained extensive practical knowledge of naval tactics by taking an active part in all the big naval reviews.

Dancing in Germany.

Dancing at the German court is always a matter to be taken seriously. The Kaiser himself is an expert dancer, and will have only experts at the state balls. At all these functions the court dancing master occupies a place of vantage from which he can watch the dancers and any mistakes or clumsiness will be certain to bring the delinquent a polite intimation that he must mend his steps or expect no further invitations.

It is sometimes almost as hard to meet a bill as it is to keep out of its way.

RETALIATION BY CONVICTS

THE VENGEANCE VOW AND ITS CONSUMMATION.

Telling a Few Instances Where Nothing Seriously Resulted.

Some convicted prisoners take their sentences philosophically enough; others rage for a bit, and then quiet down. Others burn with the lust for revenge of the real, red sort; and it seems to give them some kind of ghastly satisfaction—it alleviates their thirst for blood—if they can, with mighty oaths, declare what they're going to do when the day of freedom comes, writes a prison chaplain in London Answers.

On Murder Bent.

I remember one man saying to me, with vicious bitterness and an evil light in his eyes: "You wait, parson, till I get out of this! Give me twenty-four hours, and I'll hash the life out of him! The scoundrel!" And he grits his teeth.

You check him, or try to; but it's useless. He'll admit the truth of what you say, but, "Wait and you'll see!" "See you back here!" you complete, with significance. "I don't care! I'll swing for him!" Well, there you have to leave it. You've done your best. Convict 168 is going to do his worst, and you can't stop him.

He served his time and went out. Also, he came back. What happened? By pure chance I can tell the awful story. He went back to his town, reported himself, and immediately sought the man he intended to maim, or murder. He made the round of several public-houses, and, while he was in one, the man he was looking for entered.

The new-comer looked, recognized his old pal, slapped him on the back, seized his hand, and shook it again and again, and in the exuberance of his joy, called for a bottle of his friend's favorite refreshment.

"It's a sight for sore eyes to see you again, Bill! How're you feeling? I am glad to see you! When did yer come out? Give us another shake!"

The Silent Man.

No. 168 "shakes," drinks, and starts reviling a warder. The two stayed until closing-time, talking and drinking, and getting more and more brotherly. They went out together, and—

Then it was that the unsuspicious pal was suddenly attacked! Then it was that the long-meditated revenge was consummated! No. The two walked to the outskirts of the town, and proceeded to "crack a crib." They were caught red-handed and full-pocketed, and, after the sessions, my revengeful friend reappeared with the balance of his old sentence to serve, and a new one after that! And when in due course I greeted him, he was full of fierce threats against the gentleman whose life he had desired before!

In the circumstances I dispensed with a rebuke. A lurid revenge which evaporates so quickly is not worth tilting against.

A convict who says but little, but who can carry for three years that stern look in his eyes which shows that he is keeping a purpose ever in his mind, is much more dangerous. That sort of man acts.

One told me, quietly and with no melodramatic boasting, exactly what he intended to do to a certain man who had "let him in." I am bound to say that it seemed a bad case of rank disloyalty and treachery.

His Long, Long Journey.

On his release he asked for his railway-ticket to the town where the man lived, went to the house, with a hammer in his pocket, and asked for him. A white-faced woman, with two frightened children clinging to her skirts, opened the door. "Where was her husband?" She burst into tears. Doing seven years! Been sentenced but two months before.

The ex-convict chortled with fiendish delight, mingled with regret that the hammer could not be used! No. He had money, and he kept that family for the next five years.

That's real life! Put it on the stage, or in a book, and it wouldn't be believed. Against human nature? Ah, but there's a lot of evil and good in human nature.

Another convict; the usual threats, but not the usual result. "I hope," I said, "you put that business about G— out of your mind."

He smiled with sinister satisfaction. "He's gone to sea, parson. I said I was glad. He smiled again. 'A wee loonney, parson, and no return till Judgment Day!' I looked at him queerly, but he said 'Good-day!' and went."

Every cloud has a silver lining; but that is small consolation when you cannot see through the cloud.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Deerskin Mitts and Moccasins

Now that the cold weather has set in, why not 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.

Pigs and Corn For Sale

Comprising aged and young sows bred to litter first week in May 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. POSSELMITH,
Shawville.

For Service

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

Cheesemaker Wanted

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 7 o'clock p.m. January 23rd, 1915, for a cheesemaker, for the Lily Cheese and Butter Company, Shawville, Que., for the season of 1915.

Tenders to state price per cwt. to manufacture cheese, weigh and box same. Cheese Company to supply material and furnish wood; also state price per cwt. for taking samples, testing milk, manufacturing cheese, leaving them ready for shipment; all furnishings to be supplied by the Cheese Company.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
JAMES WILSON, President,
R. M. D. No. 2, Shawville.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock

- - -

Highest Market Price paid for
Hides and Pelts.

- - -

Your Patronage Solicited.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

Happiness is in doing right from right motives.—Margaret of Navarre.

Grant For Church.

An interesting announcement appears in The Canada Gazette by which the Government has granted ten acres of land at Mellowdale, Alberta, for church purposes to the German Evangelical Lutheran Christ Church there, which is affiliated with the Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio and other states.

Sauerkraut Unsalable.

A firm in Campbellford, Ont., which, as a result of the war, has 650 barrels of sauerkraut on their hands that it has been unable to dispose of, sought the assistance of the Department of Trade and Commerce. The Department sent notices to some of the trade agents abroad. The only reply yet to hand is from the agent at Bristol, who reports "no demand for sauerkraut in that district."

To Help Tobacco Growers.

The Ottawa Department of Agriculture has inaugurated a movement to increase the tobacco production of Canada. It is advertising the fact that a sample of choice seed, in quarter ounce packages, will be sent to any tobacco grower who applies for same to the tobacco division, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. This quantity of seed is sufficient to sow 150 square feet of seed bed, and to plant one acre.

Change of Doctors.

"Oh, yes," she remarked in reply to her incredulous friend's question. "I changed doctors quite a long time ago, before last Christmas, in fact."

"But I thought you had such confidence in Dr. Heale?"

"Oh, so I did. But he's getting so frightfully old fashioned, you know; doesn't move with the times and that sort of thing at all. Perhaps you remember me telling you how terribly I felt the cold last winter?"

"Yes."
"Well, I went to Dr. Heale about it, and he told me to wear flannel. Flannel, if you please!"

"Yes."
"So I went to Dr. Nicely. He suggested sealskin!"—Tacoma Tribune.

Subways of Knowledge.

The following definitions taken from school examination papers are examples of those school mistakes where one can see traces of the right idea without definite form in the writer's brain:

"The base of a triangle is the side which we don't talk about."
"The subjunctive mood is used in a doubtful manner."

"Rapids are pieces of water which run with great force down the middle of rivers."

"Excommunication means that no one is to speak to some one"—Christian Register.

DREAM OF WAR LORDS

ALSATIANS DESCRIBE GERMAN'S IDEA OF REIGN OF FORCE.

Abbe Wetterle Says Emperor William Is Weak and Unbalanced and Is the Victim of the Pan-Germanist Party—Patriotic Military Organizations Are Supported by Armament Firms.

Writing from Bordeaux a few days ago, a special correspondent gives an account of an interview with two Alsatian patriots, who tell of the dream of the Kaiser's advisers of a wide-wide Germany and the inauguration of the reign of force.

I had a long talk to-day, writes the correspondent, with the famous Alsatian patriot, the Abbe Wetterle, who was the leader in the Alsatian Autonomist party in the Reichstag before the war.

Helmer, the defender of the caricaturist Hansi at the Leipzig court on a charge of treason, was also present.

The two patriots fled to France at the outbreak of hostilities to avoid being imprisoned. Both expressed the opinion that the Kaiser himself did not want war, but was rushed into it by the Crown Prince and the war party.

I asked their opinion of the Kaiser's character, and received the reply that he was mediocre, dilettante, with power, applying himself superficially to many interests.

He was rather weak and unbalanced, and very sentimental, but he was certainly more chivalrous than the majority of Germans, though after his many faux pas he did not inspire the people with much confidence.

Replying to further questions, the Abbe Wetterle said, "Wilhelm was certainly pacifist before the war. He like to play at being a soldier, but at heart was nothing but a good business man, and had no desire to risk his crown in a European war."

"The Kaiser is the victim of the military and pan-Germanist parties, who called him coward because he was too peaceful, and who (without his knowledge and contrary to his desire and intentions) prepared the present crisis."

"When the deed was done the Kaiser, who, through misinformation, believed the cause a righteous one, threw himself heart and soul into the conflict."

I asked how the militarists succeeded in convincing the empire that war was necessary; and the Abbe Wetterle said, "All the patriotic and military organizations are supported by big armament firms, who worked systematically to transform a people of thinkers and philosophers into a nation of unscrupulous conquerors."

"Soon an extremely dangerous state of mind spread all over the country, like that of world commerce and great industries, dreamed of imposing her unchallenged domination over the whole civilized universe."

"The pan-Germanists finished by getting their theories accepted, even by the democracy."

"And what are these theories?" I asked.

He replied: "That the German belonged to a race of rulers, and was alone predestined to enjoy political rights, all others being only herds or slaves."

"The pan-Germanists had redrawn the map of the world. All countries whose populations had some remote strain of German blood in their veins must sooner or later, by persuasion or violence, become part of greater Germany."

"The furious madmen of these powerful organizations found accomplices in German savants so proud of their knowledge as to believe that nothing existed before them. The merchants and manufacturers who saw in Germany's gigantic army and navy only the means of conquering the world's markets also lent a willing hand."

"It is because Germany took up this stupidly provoking attitude, because she tried by cunning and force to eliminate all her competitors, because she showed herself without pity to subject races, and because she refused elementary rights even to her allies, that she is universally detested, and that at the time when a powerful coalition is smashing her she finds no one to lend her a helping hand."

M. Helmer told me that before he and Abbe Wetterle fled Alsatisans had been warned that all who sheltered them would be shot. He added that from private information he had learned that Dr. Sieffermann, another Alsatian ex-deputy of the Reichstag, had been shot, and that famine was now spreading all over Germany.

German wounded are being attended to all over central and southern France.

After being wounded in the beginning of the battle of the Marne they remained for eight days at Almont, foodless and without attention, and were finally abandoned by the fleeing Germans.

Many expressed joy at having fallen into the hands of the French, though a doctor at the hospital told me that some feared they would have their throats cut.

A number of them declared that they left Dresden in the belief that they were going to the manoeuvres, and that until they reached the banks of the Rhine they knew nothing of the war.

Longing Yet.

Young Husband (sentimentally, as he stops with his bride in front of a show window)—Do you remember, my dear, that it was here in front of this very jeweler's shop that we first met each other? You were looking longingly at that very necklace.
Bride (with a sigh)—I remember—and still I haven't got it.

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

A terrible tragedy took place in Montreal last week. Mrs. Robert Van Looy, a Belgian woman, (whose husband, a reservist, had gone to his native land to fight) was strangled to death with her three children by her brother Jean Moons, with whom the family had been left in charge. After the awful deed, Moons shot himself dead, but it was two days later before the bodies of the murdered woman and children were discovered.

Ottawa Winter Fair.

At this crisis of our National history, when the fate of Empires hang in the balance, as a result of the great European War, our Dominion and Provincial Governments are doing everything possible to encourage greater production. Canada, the great source of food supply for the British Empire, more than ever before, is giving this question of increased production, every attention and encouragement.

The Ottawa Winter Fair has done a great deal in the past to promote better agriculture in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, and this year the Management is putting forth every effort to have this influence felt in a more marked degree.

Stock breeders throughout the Province are showing great activity, and the entries at the Ottawa Winter Fair, to be held January 19-20-21-22, will, undoubtedly, be greater than formerly. This applies to all departments, as poultrymen as well as stockmen are sending large entries.

The lecture programme this year will be unsurpassed, and important agricultural topics will be discussed by men in authority, and of wide reputation. The most important feature of the lecture programme will be "The Agricultural Conference" which will be held on Wednesday afternoon, January 20th. This Conference will be the first of a series of conferences to be held under the direction of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, to promote greater production. Hon. Jas. Duff has been invited to preside at this meeting, and the subject "Patriotism and Production" will be discussed by some of the most prominent men in the Dominion.

Farmers throughout Ontario and Quebec should avail themselves of the reduced railway rates, and attend the Ottawa Winter Fair this month, as the educative value will be more marked than ever before.

Cache Bay.

Jan. 15.—Mr. Thomas Horner, of Shawville, was fatally injured by a falling tree while working in the woods for G. Gordon & Co. on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, 1914.

He was brought out to the home of Mrs. A. Nesbitt, which is used as an hospital for the laborers of the company, where all medical attention was given. In spite of all Mr. Horner was relieved of his suffering at midnight on Wednesday.

Before taking the remains down to Shawville for burial, a short service was held at Mrs. Nesbitt's, by Rev. A. E. Black, Methodist minister, for the benefit of the deceased's daughter and son, Mrs. Fred Walsh and David Horner, who could not accompany the remains.

Mr. Albert Horner wishes to extend an expression of thanks to the people of Cache Bay for their kindness shown to his uncle during his suffering.—Com.

MOREHEAD.

Jan. 7.—As Mr. Edward Eades is about to leave for the West, a few of his friends and neighbors gathered together at his home on Tuesday evening last to have a farewell party and also to present them both with suitable presents. The address read as follows:

MR. AND MRS. EADES:

Dear Friends,—As you are about to separate yourselves from us and are going forth to a new country and new people, we, your friends and neighbors, come here tonight to express in some way our regret at our loss in this community by your departure. You both have been ever ready to give a helping hand, and in time of trouble to share our sorrow and so lighten our burden when we most need consolation; and so we ask you to accept this small token of our esteem for you and at the same time to accept our best wishes for your future in your new home. That you may long be spared to help and to cheer those around you, and that you may again be permitted to re-visit this community and renew old acquaintances, is the wish of your friends and neighbors.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Seaman were present and the latter presided at the organ and gave us some fine music and singing.

After enjoying ourselves to the fullest and having a good supper, we entered the parlor and sang "God be with You till We Meet Again." Com.

MURRELLS.

Jan. 7.—The men around here are busy drawing hay to Campbells Bay.

Mrs. Worm is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Cameron.

Rev. Mr. Robertson will hold his weekly meetings here on Monday evening in the hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Jas. Telford.

Mr. John Stewart went to Ottawa Wednesday morning.

A number of young people spent an enjoyable time skating Thursday night.

A New Years' dinner was given to a number of their friends by Mr. and Mrs. H. Stewart.

Miss Ferne Belsher has been visiting friends around here.

Miss Argue returned Monday morning after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents at Yarm.

Miss Emily Belsher of Yarm spent her Christmas holidays with Miss Jessie Durrell.

Mrs. Wm. Cameron and son, Cuthbert have been visiting friends in Renfrew.

Miss Lizzie Smith, of North Clarendon has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Telford.

A Homemakers' club meeting is to be held at Mrs. John Stewart's on Wednesday evening.

REINDEER.

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.