

THE EQUITY.

No. 31, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

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

OVER 95 OFFICES IN CANADA

A Savings Account

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

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

The 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.
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"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

**BOWLING
Business College.**
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

The Secretary of the Clarendon Council last week received from the Department of Roads at Quebec a cheque for \$400.00, the amount due, under the by-law, for the road improvement operations of 1913.

Birth

At Stettler, Alta., Jan. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Armstrong, a daughter.

DEATH.

JOHN H. ELLIOTT

Rather suddenly and quite unexpectedly, Mr. John H. Elliott, of the Fifth Line Clarendon passed away about eleven o'clock on Wednesday last. The late Mr. Elliott was just getting over an attack of pneumonia, and had so far recovered that the doctor, it is stated, gave him permission to get out of bed. This he assayed to do shortly afterwards, and was in the act of putting on his clothes, unattended, when he was overcome by a weak turn, which obliged him to lie down on the bed again. He remarked that he would be all right in a few minutes, but, alas, he never rallied, death ensuing within a short time.

The deceased leaves a widow and three children to mourn his untimely departure; also eight brothers and four sisters, all of whom with the exception of two (in the West) reside in this neighborhood.

To one and all THE EQUITY joins in tendering sympathy in the sudden affliction that has come upon them.

The late Mr. Elliott was a man of quiet, unassuming disposition and industrious habits—one who enjoyed the respect and esteem of his neighbors, by whom his departure will be felt and regretted.

His funeral took place on Friday afternoon to St. Paul's church of which he was a regular attendant.

The very large concourse of people who followed the remains to their last resting place bore silent yet convincing testimony of the esteem in which deceased was held, as well as manifesting, also, the extent to which the sympathies of the community were awakened for the bereft relatives.

Three well-known Clergymen of Ottawa died on Sunday last, namely, Rev. W. D. Armstrong, D. D., pastor emeritus of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church; Rev. Wm. Moore, D. D., pastor emeritus of the Chalmers Church, and the Rev. Canon Sloan, pastor of St. Bridget's Church, who succumbed to the shock of an accident met with last November.

In the death of Dr. Armstrong and Dr. Moore, (who passed away with an hour of each other) the Presbyterian Church in Canada loses two of its most eminent ministers. They were broad-minded, generous hearted men, and as such will be mourned by a large number of Ottawa citizens.

The Rev. Canon Sloan was a native of Vinton, Que., where his remains will be interred on Wednesday. He was 59 years of age, and an elder brother of Sheriff Sloan, of Bryson. His death will be keenly felt by a wide circle of friends in the city and home neighborhood, also.

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. FOSSELWHITE.

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.
Murrells - Second Wednesday,
Elmside - Second Wednesday,
Austin - First Tuesday,
ot each month.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Holidays Are Over Now For Business.

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

Molassine Meal

Pratt's Animal Regulator

Pratt's Egg Producer

Oyster Shells

They are Money Makers.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS'S ANNUAL

WINTER SALE

January 22 - 30.

\$10 Men's Suits 6.50
\$5 Boys' Suits 3.50
\$1.25 Men's Hats 75
\$1.25 Ladies' Blouses 75
10c Wrapperette 5
15c Empire Twills 10
12c Grey Cotton 9
12c White Cotton 9
25c Waistings 15
15c Muslins 10
10c Towellings 8
7 Towellings 5
50c Papetries 25
40 Cloths 25
Quilt Batts 13
L. Flannelette Blanket \$1.19
S. " 98
12½c Gingham 10
10c Gingham 8

Big Bargains in Grey
Enamel ware
10, 15 and 25

Big Bargains in a few
Lines of Groceries

3 lbs Ev. Apples 25
3 lbs Raisins 25
3 Bars Soap 25
6 Cans Corn 25
3 Cans Peas 25
6 lbs Rice 25
10 lbs Sulphur 25

Extra Bargains in New Goods

12½ New Apron Gingham 10
15 " A. A. Ducks 12
10 34-in. Flannelette 9
25 Sheetting 19

Ten p. c. off all Regular
Dry Goods, Boots and
Gent's Furnishings . . .

Wonderful Reductions in
some lines of Boots.

Boys' Oiltans \$1.25
Men's " size 6 and 7 1.50
Small Deerskin Moccs 50

Furs at Half price.

One-third off all Ladies'
Jackets and Sweaters.

5 Gallons of our good
Coal Oil for \$1.00.

Scores of other Articles which we have not space
to mention.

COUPONS

A Twenty Dollar Purchase
at this Sale will get you a
valuable Platter absolutely Free

W. A. HODGINS.

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

When she wants a portrait of him, or he one of her, we make them—the kind that pleases. H. IMISON, Artist.

The Austin Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. McCagg, on Feb. 2nd, 1915, at 7.30, p. m. Subject—The food value of vegetables. Roll call. Recipe for cooking vegetables.

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.

JUST THINK OF IT—500 yds good 10 cent wrapperette given away for 5 cents. 500 yds of 15 cent wrapperette given away for 10. Save your coupons. Jan. 22—30 at W. A. Hodgins Big Sale.

NOTICE—There will (D.V.), be a Convention in the Holiness Movement Chapel at Shawville, commencing Jan. 28th, and continuing for four days. Revs. A. T. Warren, J. G. Nussy, H. S. Cook and Townshend are expected to be present. Three services each day. The public are cordially invited. J. PRICE.

The family in a group photograph—before they have left the old fireside and gone out into the big world. Ever think of it? When the family is scattered, how glad you will be that you had it done in time. H. IMISON, Artist.

WHAT ABOUT THIS?—A few pieces of 72 inch sheeting never sold for less than 25 cents offered for 19. Large flannelette blankets worth \$1.50 for \$1.19, at W. A. Hodgins' big Sale, Jan. 22nd to 30th.

Messrs. Willie Creek and Josh Hughes went to Ottawa on Monday to enlist with the new Signal Company, which is being organized to work in connection with the C. F. Engineers. They were accompanied by Mr. Christie Hughes, who possibly may join the force also.

When U R in Arnprior call on Sullivan, the grocer. He keeps a full stock of groceries, etc. Tea in 5, 10, 20 and 50 lb boxes. Tons of sugar. Standard Granulated Sugar, \$6.50 per 100. Flour, meals and cereals by the bag; coarse, fine and rock salt, any quantity. Fresh and pickled fish, etc., and in fact anything and everything that is to be found in a first-class grocery, all at rock bottom prices. Remember the place—sign of the Big Red Teapot, Madawaska street.

POSTPONED.—Owing to the very sad and sudden death of Mr. John Elliott, the social under the auspices of the Home-makers' Club of Starks Corners, which was to have been held at the home of Mr. H. S. Elliott on the 14th, was postponed. Mr. Stewart Starks have now kindly consented to open their home for the above-mentioned event, and consequently all are invited to meet there on Wednesday evening, January 27. A free will offering will be taken in aid of the Patriotic Fund. Come and bring your friends.

3rd F. Co. Can. Engineers—Pontiac Section

ORDERS.—A class in Military Engineering will be held weekly in Mr. George Hynes' Hall, commencing January 22nd at 7.30, p. m. N. C. O's and men are requested to attend.
By order, JOHN STEWART,
Lt. 3 F. Co. C. E.

Mr. Wm. H. Rowley, President of the E. B. Eddy Co., died suddenly in the Alexandra tea room of the King Edward hotel in Toronto, on Tuesday evening of last week. Death was due to the rupture of a blood vessel. Mr. Rowley was a man of remarkable business ability, and was associated with several benevolent societies and organizations, who lose a warm friend by his unexpected demise. He was in his 64th year.

Read Dover's Ad—extension of sale.

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

Save your Coupons

They are valuable at our Sale Jan. 22—30. A \$20.00 purchase will get you a large, handsome platter worth 75 cents, absolutely free.

W. A. HODGINS.

BABY—For adoption in a good Protestant home, a bright, healthy baby boy, 10 months old. For particulars address "Adoption" 55 James Street, Ottawa, Ont.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Powell, of Carleton Place, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burgess left for their home in Weston, Ont., on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Donaldson, of Rideau Ferry, who have been visiting in this section, returned home last week.

Mr. Sam Armstrong returned last week from a pleasant visit to his daughters, Mrs. Golden, at St. John, Que., and Mrs. Wilson at Lacolle.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stanley and baby, who have been visiting Mrs. Stanley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Telford, Murrells, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Greenshields and little daughter, Winona, of Copeland, Sask., are spending the Winter with their parents Mr. and Mrs. John M. English, Iroquois, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. John M. Greenshields, Yarm, Que.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. H. Miller on Thursday evening of this week for work.

A DOUBLE AFFLICTION.—Events of a very sad and distressing character occurred at North Clarendon within the past few weeks, the sufferer in each case being Mr. Alex. Murray, who removed to that place from Onslow not many months ago. Knowledge of the matter was brought to the notice of THE EQUITY only on Thursday last. According to our informant, on Dec. 29th, Mr. Murray sustained the loss of his wife, who succumbed to an attack of pneumonia with other complications, after a short illness. Following this severe blow, just two weeks later, the house caught fire, some time near midnight, while the family were asleep, and had it not been that a party fortunately came along the road at the time, the chances are all would have perished in the flames. As it was, they had to make a hurried escape from the doomed building, without saving any of its contents. The case is truly a sad one, as only a short time ago, all the means Mr. Murray could command were invested in a little stock of goods, and the prospects of developing trade seemed growing bright, when the crushing double blow, like a thunderbolt, fell upon the unfortunate household. Mr. Murray is left with a family of five small children to care for, and it is needless to say both he and they have the most profound sympathy of the community, in their great affliction.

Monday's Ottawa papers announced the death at 309 Albert Street, on Sunday last of the wife of Mr. Wm. H. Richards, aged 73 years.

The death occurred on Saturday morning, January 9th, of Mrs. William Sinclair, who had been an invalid for fourteen months. Deceased was a sister of Mr. Francis Wilson, of Clarendon, and Thomas J. Wilson, of Tynan, Sask. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilson, and was born in Clarendon 67 years ago.

For The Fatherland

Noon in Marbach, a village near the Black Forest, Germany. A churchbell drones twelve, very sleepily. Sleepy sun-haze lies on the fields. Bees hum. The orderly village, the orderly fields, the orderly line of distant woods and blue hills are hushed in the peace of passing summer—a peace so utter that it might have lain on the land for a thousand years. There is no sign of war—except one. The men who are returning from the fields are few, and there are no young men among them. In the village it is so still that one can hear the footsteps of the women in all the little houses, and the clattering of pots and dishes.

In Michel Huber's house, Frau Huber, a little old woman, is stirring a pot. She is very busy, very active. She is bright-eyed, too; she wipes the bright eyes often with a corner of her apron.

Michel enters. He is about 60 years, gray, stooping heavily. He sits down at the table. "Well, old one!" he says. "The work went not so badly. Am not an aged man yet! Shall bring in the harvest, even without help," he stretches his arms, proudly.

His wife nods at him. "Thou art strong, thou. And how hungry thou must be! One eye wink, and the eating shall be ready. Something that thou lovest, man. A potato soup!"

"Donnerwetter! That is good!" says Michel.

"Dear God! Ach, thou dear God!" Frau Huber sighs and speaks to herself. "If only I knew that our Hans at this moment such a good soup has to eat! Where he may be! Such a silence—like the grave!" Now at the word grave the little old woman loses all her bravery. She sobs.

"Woman!" Michel strikes the table with his hard fist. "Must I again preach to thee that this is no time for German women to weep! Proud! Proud thou shalt be that thou hast a son for the Fatherland!"

"Yes, yes! Proud am I!" Frau Huber's voice trembles. But our Hans! Our handsome, good Hans! He is so brave! He will not fear danger!"

"Danger!" Michel pounds the table again. "It is danger to the Fatherland! And the German man who would fear to look in the face, he would be coward! He would be without honor! And furthermore, our Hans is in the advance cavalry. See you, mother! That is a great thing, to go ahead of the army!"

"To go ahead!" The old woman sobs again. "Yes, ahead in a strange country, all alone among enemies. Perhaps, this very moment—"

Michel springs up. "Enough, mother!" With a great voice he sings:

Dear Fatherland! Untroubled be!
Faithful we guard the Rhine for thee!

He sits down suddenly, and drops his head on his arms. "And we are growing old, you and I, mother! My Hans; my son!"

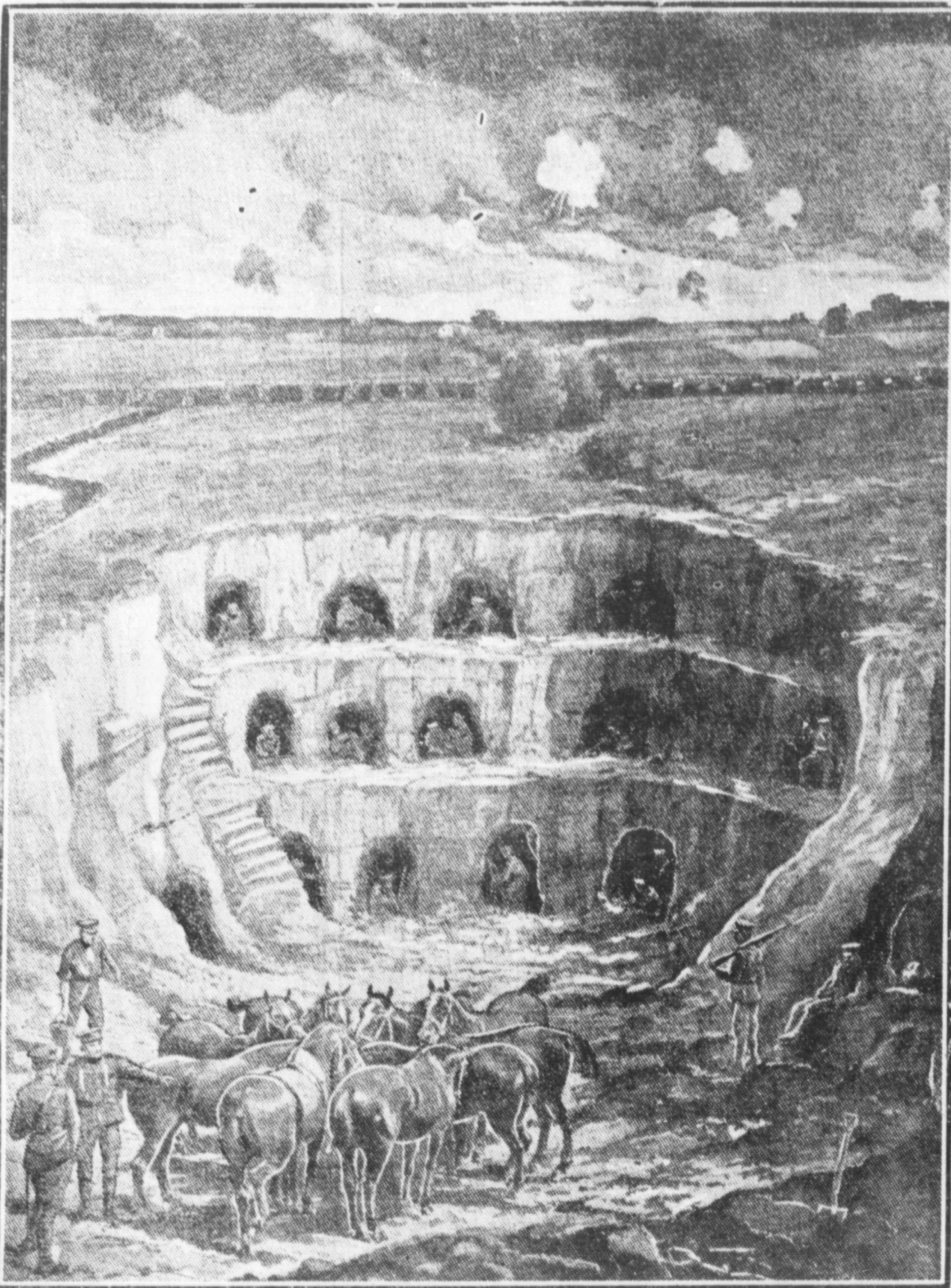
A half an hour after noon in Tre-voux, on the river Rhine, France. It is a laughing land. The sun, pale yellow, burning, laughs on vine-yards whose crop hangs heavy, already purpling. Tidy gardens laugh with late bloom. The houses are as gay in the bright heat as if the village were a stage-scene set for a pastoral play. But there are none of the "laughing girls of France." There is no laughter in the fields, because there are no young men to laugh with.

Jules Lasalle stands in his doorway, as a pretty girl passes. "Mignon!" he says, sharply. She turns to him. "Thou goest about with a face of the most intolerable! Art thou a coward, then? And thou a Frenchwoman! And not only a woman of France, our glorious, but one whose ancestor was decorated by the emperor himself! The emperor, Mignon! The emperor! Whose spirit is on us now!"

"Oh, Father Jules!" Mignon stands before him, clasping her hands. "See! Gladly, gladly, I let him go! Did not I help him, that he might be among the first?"

"Then wear a face accordingly!" Jules speaks roughly. "Alas! I fear so for him! Alas! I love him so!" The girl puts her arms around the old man's neck and hides her face against his breast. "And when I think that he is among the scouts, he that is so brave, so headlong!"

Lasalle embraces her with one arm. With his free hand he taps his chest. "And I, little Mignon! Do not I love him—my brave son? For what do I labor, but for him? See! Have enough, I! A pipe in the sun, a little to eat, a mouthful of wine—it is all that I need. For what is all this, then?" He indicates the vineyard with a sweeping arm. "For him! And what do I desire? To see thee and him in the pretty house that I shall build, and the little ones that shall come and call me 'grandpere.' Thus, then, my little one, he is all that I think of, my good, handsome, brave son. Yet look upon me! Look, I say, girl! Dost thou see me sorrowing? Nay! I am proud, I! I am happy as a king, I! That I have given a



The Cave-Dwellers of the British Army in Northern France.

Lance-Corporal Jarvis, V.C., Royal Engineers, describing his experiences to a London Graphic artist, said: "My company spent three weeks in a large and deep sand-pit, with three tiers of dug-outs in which the men lived. It was about 50 yards in the rear of the line of trenches held by the Royal Scots Fusiliers. I spent myself eleven days there, and although we were exposed day and night to showers of shell we had only one man wounded." On the right of the picture is a German prisoner.

son to the Fatherland, that is a great thing! And if he should—if he does not come back to us—"

Then he whirls around. He puts his hand on the girl's shoulders. "Attention!" he says, and lifts his right hand. "For honor! For glory! For the Fatherland!" With shining eyes he sings: "La Marseillaise."

One p.m. in Marston Park, Kent, England. The broad lawn is richly green under a silver mist of rain. Great gardens expand around the house, stately, imposing. Oaks surround the place, ancient, mighty, controlled. Everything is beautiful, unemotional, proud. The French windows of the sombre, rich dining-room are wide open. A butler and two servants move about impassively.

Lady Harwood and her two daughters enter, followed by Sir George Harwood, evidently just arrived. They take their places. "Did you have a comfortable journey?" asks Lady Harwood.

He answers, telling little details of his trip from London. They are all trivial. The ladies, also, speak of nothing, but trifles. Unhurried they eat luncheon. It is near its end when Sir George says, as if just remembering something: "Oh, I was at the war office before I left London."

Lady Harwood straightens herself a tiny bit. Two girls look quietly at their father. The servants move, undisturbed, about their duties.

"The armies are in close touch," says Sir George, looking carefully at a bit of bread that he is crumbling. "But no details, of course. Except—only that some of our officers of lancers are working far forward in co-operation with French dragoon scouts."

He looks at his wife for permission to rise. She makes a sign to the girls, and they pass him.

"I have told the gardeners," says Lady Harwood, turning for an instant in the doorway, "to change the walk through the rose-garden, as you wished." He nods his head.

"Henry," he says to the butler, after they have gone, "Bronson will send some port. I ordered it in London."

He lights a cigarette and stands at the window, gazing into the park. The cigarette goes out. The butler approaches with a light, but stands before him without offering it. He coughs behind his hand. "I beg your pardon, Sir George. But Master George, sir? Is he one of the officers that have been sent forward? I'm sure I beg your pardon, Sir George."

"Yes, Henry," says Sir George, and goes out.

In the drawing-room he finds Lady Harwood and the girls. They are standing before a portrait. It is that of a young man, blond, blue-eyed, finely English, in the uniform of the lancers. "He looks very

much like you, George," says Lady Harwood.

Sir George stares at the picture. He lays an arm over his wife's shoulders.

"For the land of his fathers!" he says softly.

One p.m. near Epernay, river Marne, France. In long lines the rain drives before a beating wind over gray country. The long roads gleam with wet. The fields are like shallow seas. Struggling through the weather are people—people on foot, people on horse-back, people in carriages, people in ox-carts. Children are tugging at little wagons loaded with poor possessions. Everybody bears burdens. All these people, black, mournful, silent in the rain and wind and mud, are pressing toward Paris.

In a sunken road, masked by trees, sit four riders. Three are in the uniforms of French Dragoons. The fourth is an officer of British lancers.

"Back!" whispers a Frenchman. "Germans!"

They pull their horses back, further into cover.

Half a dozen German light cavalry canter into view. They approach almost within carbine shot of the sunken road. But in that moment a German catches sight of something in the ambush. A horse in there has tossed its head. The German pulls up his mount and cries out a warning.

The French party breaks cover instantly and charges. The Germans, picked for desperate service, meet them as instantly, headlong.

They are into each other. Saddle to saddle! Eyes staring into eyes! Sabres and shortened spears! Revolvers, shouts and gasping breaths! Horses scream! Hack, thrust, stab, strike, weapon, hands, fists! It is a knot like a ball of lashing snakes.

It is swift and short.

Two o'clock in Marbach, in Tre-voux, in Kent, in the sunken road. Trodden into mud lie ugly objects. Three of them were, a quarter of an hour ago, a trooper of Germany, a dragoon of France, and a lancer of England.

IN A TIGHT CORNER.

A Hunter's Close Quarters With a Rhinoceros.

It is years since I first shot one of these survivors from prehistoric times, says a writer in the Field, but even now, when I gaze at his horn as it boldly protrudes from the wall of my den, the thrill comes back almost as vividly as when I first caught sight of his slate-gray bulk against a pale background of short grass.

It was our third day on the plains when my gunbearer pointed out a rhinoceros about 150 yards distant. He was apparently fast asleep. I studied the surroundings carefully,

and selecting a small bush for my final cover, began to stalk him from behind. Moving slowly and cautiously, I reached the bush, which was fifty yards from the sleeping animal, quite easily. Then I moved out a few yards to get a clear shot, sat down, aimed where the neck joined the shoulder, and fired. I pulled down, and only hit him in the leg.

Off he went—away from me, I am glad to say—at astonishing speed. I fired again; but my shot only made him run the faster, and he disappeared over a gentle undulation. I followed him up, and was able to give him another bullet. He lay in some rather long grass, and was so quiet that I concluded he was dying.

I came nearer, down the wind, and after looking through the glasses, made up my mind that he was stone dead. Then I saw an ear twitch. Nevertheless, I believed that he was as good as done for; but it was well to be cautious, and I crawled on my stomach to within thirty yards of him. I could distinctly see his wicked little eyes. He was lying with his nose down, knees bent under him, and every vulnerable part protected by his horn. There we lay, each waiting for the other to make the first move. He could not smell or see me; but he knew there was something wrong, and only wanted a sign to get the direction for his charge.

After five nervous minutes of this suspense, there came an accidental cough from my gunbearer. With surprising quickness, the huge pachyderm rose and charged like a streak of lightning. As I had a single-barrel gun, I knew that if I did not stop him with the first bullet, he would have me; but I held my gun straight, and as he came, I shot him through the chest right into the heart. I leaped up as I fired, and the enormous beast crumpled up at my feet, and squealed like a shot hare. He was a very old brute; his horn was much worn, and his flanks were badly scarred from fighting. I have been in more than one tight corner, but I shall never forget the five minutes I lay and watched that wounded rhino.

Subscribers to a War Loan.

The British Government in the view of the London Statist, "has provided itself, through the great loan, with the means of financing the war until Midsummer, at all events. Perhaps in no respect is the loan more satisfactory than that so many small people have brought forth their savings to pay for their allotments; very many, indeed, paying for them, not by cheque, but in actual cash."

An idle rumor is about as busy as a mosquito that works overtime.

HOME

Winter Desserts.

Custard Charlotte Russe.—Make or buy an oblong sponge cake and cut off the top. Remove the inside—it can be used later for a cabinet pudding—and fill the cavity with thick custard. Put back the top and spread with currant or quince jelly and then cover with whipped cream. The same charlotte can be made in individual dishes in this way. Put a small sponge cake in each desert dish and pour custard around it. On each little cake put some jelly and pile a tablespoonful of whipped cream on that.

Caramel Bavarian Cream.—Brown two tablespoonfuls of sugar in a saucepan and add a pint of cream and the grated rind of two lemons. Simmer until the browned sugar is dissolved. Beat the yolks of eight eggs with as many tablespoonfuls of sugar in a saucepan and add a pint of cream and the grated rind of two lemons. Simmer until the browned sugar is dissolved. Beat the yolks of eight eggs with as many tablespoonfuls of sugar and add to the saucepan. When thick, add a package of gelatine, dissolved in a little water. Remove from the fire, and when cool fold in a pint of whipped cream whipped solid. Mold and chill.

Cream Tapioca.—Cook three tablespoonfuls of tapioca which have been soaked over night in cold water in a quart of milk for an hour in a double boiler. Beat the yolks of four eggs with a scant cupful of sugar, add to the tapioca, cook for ten minutes, and take from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla, turn into a buttered baking dish, cover with meringue and bake until brown. Chill and serve cold. To make the meringue beat the whites of the four eggs stiff, add four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, beat again, add a pinch of cream tartar and beat again, and then spread over the pudding. Brown slowly and do not put immediately into a cold or draughty place. The careful baking, cream tartar and the gradual cooling do much to keep the meringue puffed and high.

Cocoanut Custard.—Grate half a cupful of fresh cocoanut or use the same amount of shredded cocoanut, and to it add three-quarters of a cup of sugar, a pint of rich milk and the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Put in individual custard dishes, place in a pan of hot water and bake until firm. Then change the cold water for hot water, cover the custards with meringue and brown. The cold water prevents further cooking and possible curdling of the custard.

Cream Fritters.—Beat a cupful of cream and add as you beat the whites of four eggs. When stiff add a pinch of salt and two cupfuls of sifted flour. Drop the mixture by tablespoonfuls into hot fat and brown. Serve with cinnamon, wine or any preferred sauce.

Gingerbread with Cream.—Cream half a cupful of butter and add a cupful of sugar. Mix two cupfuls of molasses and one of milk, and add alternately with four cupfuls of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder, a teaspoonful of ginger and a quarter of a teaspoonful of ground cloves. Then add a teaspoonful of orange extract and four well-beaten eggs. When thoroughly mixed pour into buttered muffin tins and bake. Serve one to each person, warm, covered with whipped cream. Or else cut off the tops, scoop out a tablespoonful of the soft crumb, fill with whipped cream, and put on the top.

Coffee Jelly.—Sweeten a pint of strong coffee to taste and to it add three-quarters of a package of dissolved gelatine. Put half of it into a panful of ice water and when it begins to harden stir in a cupful of cream whipped stiff. Pour the rest of the jelly into a mold, and pour the hardened, cream-and-jelly mixture into the centre. It will be hard enough to remain where it is put in the centre of the bowl or mold; the jelly is hardened in. Chill and serve with cream or custard.

Chocolate Souffle.—Soak half a cupful of breadcrumbs in milk and wring them dry in a clean cloth. Put them into a bowl and add half a cupful of melted butter and half a cupful of sugar. Beat until light and then add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs, vanilla to taste and three squares of chocolate grated. Beat light again and then add the stiff whites of four eggs and pour into a buttered dish. Bake in a moderate oven and serve immediately.

Cream Cheese Tarts.—Make tart shells of pastry and fill them with a mixture made of two cakes of cream cheese, half a cupful of cream, a cupful of currants, three eggs beaten well and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake for about half an hour.

French Puffs.—Cream a third of a cupful of butter with a cupful of sugar and add two eggs, beaten separately, a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt. Bake in patty pans until brown and serve hot with ample syrup.

Grape Juice Whip.—Whip the whites of eggs, one for each person, stiff, and add half a tablespoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of grape juice to each white. Beat all until stiff. Into each sherbet glass put two or three tablespoonfuls of grape juice, and on this pile the egg white. Top each glass with a teaspoonful of whipped cream.

Household Hints.

Iron molds for drop cakes are among the very best. If the edges of the saucepan are well buttered the contents will not boil over.

Stains on knives depart if the blade is rubbed with a raw potato dipped in knife powder.

Suet may be kept fresh by chopping roughly and sprinkling it with a little granulated sugar.

To make pork crackling crisp, rub well with salad oil, then sprinkle with fine salt and cook in iron spider.

A small piece of camphor in the water in which cut flowers are placed will make them last much longer.

If salt is sprinkled on the stove as soon as milk boils over, the unpleasant odor will be counteracted at once.

A slice of potato is an excellent thing to clean white oilcloth which has become disfigured by hot cooking utensils.

Pots and kettles should not be scraped. Use a piece of sandpaper to remove any burned particles or discolorations.

When silver has become discolored with egg, dip a damp cloth in salt water and rub the silver; the stain will disappear.

Equal parts of turpentine and ammonia will remove paint from clothing, no matter how hard the paint may have become.

If the teapot becomes musty, put a lump of sugar in it before putting it away. It will smell sweet when you want to use it.

Keep folded newspapers handy upon which to place soiled pots and pans, and save cleaning smutty marks from the tables.

A tub of water placed near the house plants, in a room where you are afraid of frost, will "draw" the frost and save the plants.

A few drops of ammonia in the water in which silver is washed will keep it bright for a long time without cleaning.

When frying doughnuts avoid possibility of their burning by putting a piece of bread in the fat. The bread may burn, but the doughnuts will be a lovely golden brown.

Some of the most delicious cakes are ruined while turning them from the pan. If the pan containing the cake is set on a cloth wrung out of warm water and left for a few minutes the cakes will turn out without any trouble.

WHAT SHALL I SING TO YOU?

By DR. JAMES L. HUGHES, Toronto.
Sing as the Bob-dick sang of Joy
With his clear and merry tune
Cheering my heart with his song of praise
For the clover fields in June.

Sing as the thrush to his mate sang Love
In the mystic afterglow
Deep in the glen, till my soul was filled,
With the bliss the angels know.

Sing as my mother of Hope and Faith,
And of Courage, Freedom, Truth;
Sing as she sang, till I feel once more
The inspiring thrill of youth.

Sing me these songs and they'll wake me
To consciousness of might—
Fearless, I'll climb towards the mountain
Till I reach its shining height.

MODERN FIELD GUNS.

The Quick-firer Is Used By All the Armies in the War.

In the Boer War, the British gunners who worked the fifteen-pound field guns were frequently shot down by Boer marksmen. Since the guns of those days recoiled, carriage and all, about four feet every time that they were fired, the gunners had to jump outside the wheels at each discharge. Gun shields were useless. Then the French invented the quick-firing gun, now used in one form or another by all the armies in the present war. It has a shield of steel to protect the gun crew, but its great superiority lies in the fact that the gun only recoils, and so the gunners can remain safely behind the shield. According to a writer in the Illustrated London News, the gun itself, when fired, slides along guides on top of a steel box that is called the cradle. Inside the cradle is a piston attached to the gun that the gun in recoiling drives into a cylinder filled with glycerin. The glycerin is forced through narrow channels into a reservoir full of compressed air, which it further compresses. The friction of the glycerin as it is driven through the channels (called "ports") brings the gun to a standstill after it has recoiled about four feet, and then the expansion of the compressed air forces the glycerin back against the piston, and so returns the gun to the firing position. The best quick-firing guns can fire twenty-five rounds a minute. The guns fire shrapnel, and also high explosive shells. The high explosive shell is used against hostile batteries. It is a steel case filled with melinite, lyddite, or Shimose powder, which can be trusted to explode upon striking a gun, and to disable it and kill the gunners behind it.

Superstitious people are always disappointed if it doesn't happen.

BRITAIN IS CONFIDENT NOW

AS SHE WAS IN WARS WITH THE GREAT NAPOLEON.

There Is Some Similarity Between Conditions of the Two Conflicts.

The New York Evening Post has an interesting and informing comparison of present conditions in Europe, and particularly in Britain with those obtaining during the Napoleonic wars, which follows in part:

To find a parallel to the condition of Europe to-day, it is necessary to go back to the Napoleonic wars, and it is interesting to notice the startling similarity which links the two great conflicts, separated by the gulf of a century. Those were hard times in Britain, and starvation was an ever present menace. Then, as now, the country had staked its all on the result of a titanic conflict. Then, as now, the country entered war fresh from the turmoil of a deep social unrest. Then, as now, Ireland was conspicuously to the fore. But in the midst of it all, the life of the country went on in much the usual routine—exactly as it is doing now—and men and women declined to permit themselves to be perturbed by the threatening spectre of the Corsican's armies encamped just across the Channel at Boulogne—Boulogne, which is now one of the bases of that British army battling side by side with the French against a common enemy.

Year Was a Hard One.

The opening of the year 1800 was gloomy, indeed. So utter was the want that it had been communicated to the highest quarters. The civil list was more than a year in arrears, and the King's servants were obliged to present him a petition begging that some portion of their wages be paid them. It was several years before the King caught up with his expenditures. In that year, too, the Irish Act of Union was passed, in consequence of the ever-present menace of revolt revived by the '98 uprising and the meddling of the French. Public sentiment was exceedingly uneasy concerning the war. People did not at first display the same calm confidence which strikes observers in England to-day, although later, as they became used to it, the national life returned to its accustomed channels.

Law Against Forestalling.

There was a scarcity of food, too, and riots were frequent. The acts against merchants who purchased stocks of food to lay up in order to command higher prices were put in force. The value of a loaf of bread had increased from 2s. in 1773 to 2s. in 1800. Meat has risen from fourpence a pound to ninepence. Butter was one shilling and fourpence, where it had been sixpence. Sugar had climbed from eightpence to one shilling and fourpence. Candles had almost doubled in price. But perhaps nothing served better to illustrate the hardships of the period than the rise in the poor rates from one shilling a quarter in 1773 to five shillings in 1800.

Feeding French Prisoners.

So short was the supply of wheat that in 1801 the Government forbade the sale of fine flour, ordering that only the unrefined flour, which contains the bran should be used. England's troubles were further increased about this time by an announcement by the French Government that it refused any longer to be responsible for the feeding of French prisoners in English hands—a unique arrangement to this effect having been entered into by the two countries, in consequence of Napoleon's having adopted the attitude that otherwise his soldiers and sailors would starve, an attitude, too, it may be seen, he abandoned the moment it became evident that a reverse policy would be more annoying to his enemies. There were nearly 26,000 of the French prisoners in England, and their feeding was no slight undertaking.

Peace Brought Relief.

Conditions were bettered somewhat in the fall of 1801, with the signing of the phantasmal treaty of peace which was to last until Napoleon was ready to resume the struggle again. Naturally, an immediate result of the peace was to relieve the shortage of food and send prices down. Retrenchment in armaments also served to lessen for a brief interval the tax burdens of the population.

Before that year was half over England and France were at war again. It was this resumption of hostilities which served to steel every British heart against Napoleon, and which may be said to have caused a crystallization of sentiment in favor of war to the bitter end.

Recruiting was the order of the day, and, although there was no Lord Kitchener at the War Office then—England's generals of that time were field commanders and politicians rather than administrative end



—and the country possessed possibly a tenth of the resources now at its disposal, within eleven weeks of the issuing of the declaration of war nearly 400,000 men had been enrolled in the army, and the fleet was equipped and at sea. There was a patriotic fund, much like the Prince of Wales' Fund we read so much about to-day, and instances were not lacking of individual generosity as in the case of a well-known firm which voluntarily offered the Government 400 horses, 50 wagons and 28 boats.

Death of Nelson.

There was also a spy mania in 1803. The fall of the year 1805 saw Trafalgar, Nelson's death, and the end of the bogey of a French invasion of England. One wonders if the simultaneous victory and death of any modern British Admiral would create the furore that was caused by Nelson's passing. His state funeral cost \$75,000, a considerable sum for those days and it was the grandest ever accorded a subject in England. Parliament also voted \$1,500,000 to be distributed among the sailors of his fleet.

THE GREAT BRITISH NAVY.

Consists of Over Five Hundred Ships of All Classes.

In ships, in guns, in personnel the British navy is superior to those of Germany and Austria put together, says Chambers's Journal. Prior to the introduction of the modern dreadnoughts it was not customary to place more than four of the biggest guns in any one ship, and, in addition to these, four or five descriptions of smaller guns were carried. The dreadnought was designed to carry ten big guns, and most of the smaller type were eliminated. This became known as the all-big-gun type of vessel, the smaller guns retained being intended to repel vessels making a specialty of torpedo attack. The design was quickly improved upon, and super-dreadnoughts were soon produced. The advantage of the all-big-gun ship, of whatever type, is that it is able to maintain an engagement at far longer range with its principal armament, and do more damage than was possible with the best battleships of the pre-dreadnought era. The naval battles in the war between Russia and Japan were held by experts to have demonstrated that a vessel carrying a greater number of heavy long-range guns is superior to any other type of battleship. The big ships' volleys in that war, and especially in the final naval battle, were largely at distances ranging from 2,000 to 4,000 yards. Britain secured a lead with vessels of the dreadnought type, and by virtue of her vast resources has been able to maintain that lead notwithstanding Germany's frantic efforts to profit by her example, build dreadnoughts and lessen the discrepancy between her fleet, and that of Britain. Germany, however, has no battleships to compare as equals with the ten British and best super-dreadnoughts; each side has three under construction, of which the British trio will probably be ready first.

The secrecy of naval movements is as important to-day as it ever was, perhaps more so. This is surprising to some on account of the many inventions for improving communications, particularly wireless telegraphy. If, however, the public can be prevented absolutely from using wireless, and the invention is retained entirely for State purposes, the authorities can impose that secrecy which is so necessary to the successful development of the campaign. The whereabouts of the British ships are known only to the Admiralty and the King, and their movements are recorded daily. So numerous is the British fleet that out of the 500 odd vessels—including the non-combatants—of which it consists, it is considered to have between 300 and 400 in the North Sea waiting to settle accounts with the German fleet, which has scarcely half that number. These totals include ships of every description—battleships, battle-cruisers, heavy armored cruisers, protected cruisers, light cruisers, scouts, destroyers, torpedo-boats, submarines, mine-sweepers and repair ships.

Virtually, at least half the navy is always in commission; the balance includes the ships in various stages of readiness to be commissioned and the ships under repair. With the exception, perhaps, of the last it is little more than a matter of days, of a week or two at most, to commission and place on a war footing every available ship in the British Navy.

COOKING IN THE TRENCHES.

Tea And Hot Rashers Impossible When It Rains.

An officer at the front writes: You say it would interest you to know how we are fed in the trenches. Anything one gets hot is heated over one's own little fire—which has to be kept very small for obvious reasons. At about 7 a.m. the call comes down the line, "Ration-orderlies at the double!" In reply six men per platoon (50 men) repair to the quartermaster-sergeant's store and there dished out with one tin of bully beef or one tin of meat and vegetables, one loaf of bread or the equivalent in biscuits, a rasher of bacon, 4 oz. jam, 1 oz. butter, and a tea and sugar ration per man, or rather, I should say, should be dished out, as not very frequently are full rations forthcoming. The food is brought up under cover of darkness the night before by wagon to a place about half a mile from the trenches, and from there it is carried by fatigue parties right into the trenches. So you see we aren't very hardy dealt with in re food-stuffs. You can picture yours truly at something to eat every morning crouching over a badly-burning fire to fry a bit of fat and greasy bacon in a dirty mess tin lid; and really, when one finishes up by frying a bit of bread in the gravy it isn't half bad. If only the clay wouldn't get into everything! And it's rather poor fun when it's raised so hard that it's too wet for a fire and so impossible to make tea, let alone cook your fat rasher. The commissariat and Army Service Corps arrangements are a never-ending source of amazement to us all they are so exhaustive.

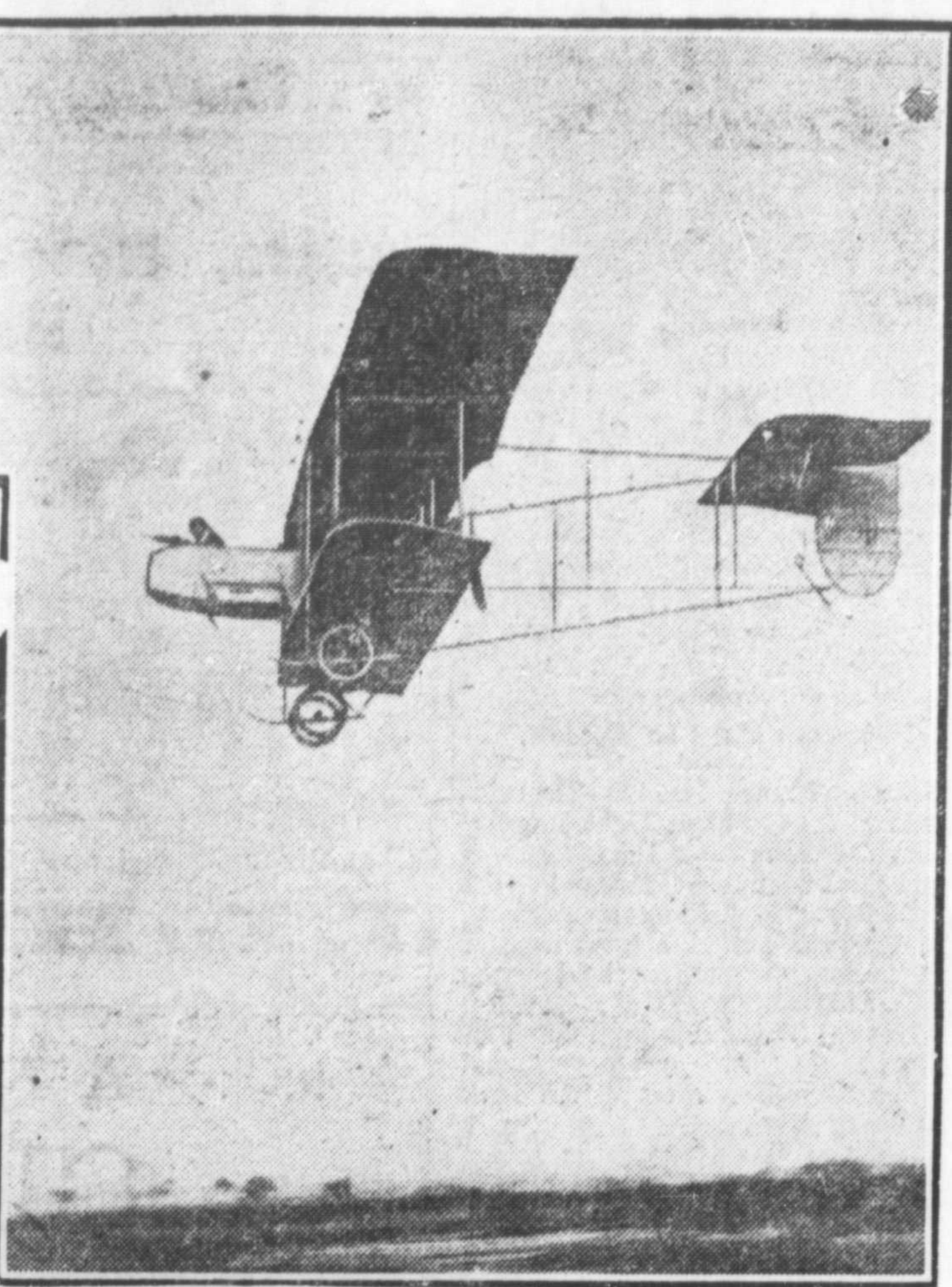
At night in the trenches we can plainly hear the Germans singing "Der Vaterland" round their trench fires, but on wet days they do not sing. They have started using hand grenades—sounds like a return to the Napoleonic wars—with considerable success. We ourselves haven't "stopped" any, but the battalion on our right had two pitched into them last week. I must tell you of a novel and pleasant experience we all went through the other day—we all (the whole company) had hot baths. Really I think it was one of the best managed concerns I have ever come across. We all marched up to a building that was evidently a derelict laundry. As soon as the men entered the building each was served out with a bundle containing a clean shirt, pants, vest and socks. They filed into a long room, where there were eight enormous vats full of hot water with little hunks of soap ranged all around the edges. The men undressed at one end of the room, throwing all their old underclothing on to a big heap. Their outer clothing was all collected, done up into bundles, and passed up to a room overhead, where it was all gone over with a hot iron. The R.A.M.C. sergeant in charge of washing arrangements then ordered 14 men into each vat, and for 10 minutes the room resounded with sounds of splashing, grunting, and such cries as "Eh! Bill, you've got your foot in my mouth!" "Lumme, this isn't half fine, this ain't!" As fast as the sergeant thought each 14 sufficiently clean they were ordered out to dress in their clean clothes and their places taken by another 14 of the "unwashed." It's wonderful what an inspiring effect a good hot bath and clean clothing has on tired men. The sergeant told me he had "put through" 1,000 in two days, and that we should now get a bath roughly once every 10 days, which I think is a wonderful bit of organization.

What Happened.

He came home and found his young wife dissolved in tears. "What do you think has happened?" she cried. "I left the cage open and our canary has flown away." He undertook to give what consolation he might and took the poor distressed lady in his arms. As she nestled against his shoulder a new access of sobs convulsed her. "Ah, George," she murmured in a choking voice, "now I've only you left."

Putting It Mild.

Two country women, mother and daughter, were visiting a menagerie for the first time. At last they came to the hippopotamus, and stood for several minutes transfixed in silent wonder. Then the mother turned to her daughter and said, slowly and solemnly: "Goodness me! Ain't he plain!"



Fight Between a German "Taube" and a French War Aeroplane.

One of the fast-flying German "Taubes," so called because of its resemblance to a dove, is shown in this photo endeavoring to escape from a pursuing French aero which is equipped with a rapid-fire machine-gun. The photo was made just as the gunner aboard the French ship was training the machine-gun on the German "Taube," which was threatening to outdistance him. The action took place above the battlefield of the Arras.

THE FARM.

Live Stock Commissioner Says Conserve the Breeding Stock.

Everyone knows that trade conditions and commercial enterprise in the Dominion have suffered a very serious and unexpected upheaval during the past year. To this situation the war has, of course, largely contributed; but other causes, including the general financial depression throughout the country, have been operative for some months past. The agricultural industry has, naturally, been very widely affected by these changing conditions and by the varying situation with respect to demand and supply. The rise in the price of grain, together with the corresponding fall in grain production, represents, without doubt, the most outstanding feature of the direction which has been given to agricultural activity.

We need, perhaps, above all things else, sane, level judgment in the conduct of our agricultural affairs during the coming year. It is to be expected that grain production will be largely increased. The raw products of the soil are, and will be, in demand at remunerative prices. What then is to be said, with respect to the breeding of live stock?

The high price of feed, on the one hand, and relatively low prices for market stock, on the other, have resulted in very heavy marketing throughout Canada, particularly in the Western Provinces, of she stock, suitable for breeding purposes. Perhaps this was inevitable, but will these conditions continue? Feed grain will, without doubt, be high in price, but it must never be overlooked that the country can maintain very large numbers of live stock on the enormous quantity of rough fodder which it can produce. To waste this, for the sake of the grain which can be grown, would, under the present circumstances, be criminal neglect. It is clear, then, that the country should conserve its breeding stock. If grain is to be grown for sale it is recommended that plans should be carefully thought out as to the manner in which the greatest quantity of rough fodder may become available for feeding purposes, and as to the means by which this otherwise waste product, together with the screenings and unsalable grain may be utilized to the best possible advantage. In other words eliminate waste. Do it by feeding live stock.

The present low prices for stock cannot last long. A careful review of the world situation makes it clear that there will be a shortage next year. Europe is becoming seriously depleted in both breeding and feeding stock. The United States, for ten months of the current year, at its leading markets is short 746,045 cattle, 203,000 sheep and 1,804,939 hogs. Canada has, as before stated, heavily liquidated her breeding animals, and while it may possibly maintain its quota next year of cattle and sheep, it is doubtful if more than seventy-five per cent. of the number of hogs will find their way to market in 1915, as compared with the current year.

It is, therefore, a time for live-stock men to stay with their trade. The present tendency is, of course, all the other way. A safe harvest is likely to be reaped by those who have stock for sale next year. Even bankers and business men are of this opinion. One word of advice is to be given. Avoid marketing so far as it is at all possible to do so during the

period of October fifteenth to December fifteenth. This is a time of the year when everybody else has stock for sale. It is a period when packers know that they can fill their cellars with cheap meat. These are the months when the surplus of the whole country finds its way to the packing centres. It is invariably the period of low prices, uncertain markets and disappointing returns to the producers. Breed, therefore, to have your stock available for sale at some other time of the year. Take care to provide sufficient winter feed that you may not be forced to sell when the cold weather comes. Above all, conserve your breeding stock.

THE DAY.

BY HENRY CHAPPELL, Bath, England.

(Mr. Henry Chappell, a railway porter at Bath, is known to his comrades as the "Bath Railway Poet." A poem such as this lifts him to the rank of a national poet.)

You boasted the Day, and you boasted the Day.
And woke the Day's red spleen.
Blasphemer, braggart and coward all,
Little you reck of the numbing ball.
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's" fall,
As they speed poor humane home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the Day.
And woke the Day's red spleen.
Monster, who asked God's aid Divine,
Then strewed His seas with the ghastly mine.

Not all the waters of the Rhine
Can wash thy foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day.
Watch how the Day will go.
Slayer of age and youth and prime
(Defenceless slain for never a crime)
Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime.

False friend and cowardly foe,
You have sown for the Day, you have grown for the Day.

You are the harvest red,
Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?

Can you see the heap of slain that lies,
And countless turned to the same-split skies?

The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day, you have longed for the Day.

That lit the awful flame.

The rothing to you that bill and plain
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain;
That widows mourn for their loved ones slain.

And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay
For the sleepers under the sod.
And him you have mocked for many a day—
Listen and hear what He has to say:

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay,"
What can you say to God?

Prince Would Be Private.

It is reported that the British War Office has received from his highness Aga Khan, an application to be allowed to serve as a private in the Indian contingent for the front. His highness is the head of the Khoja Mohammedans and holds sway over 50,000,000 of the inhabitants of India. His highness is about thirty years of age.

And He Did.

Hibbs—The shrapnel, I understand, is named after General Shrapnel.

Dibbs—That so? No doubt his parents believed their boy would make a noise in the world.

And many a man could earn \$2 with half the energy he wastes in trying to borrow one.

"Whv, Pat, did you enlist into the 34th Regiment?" "Och, shure, to be near my brother, who's in the 33rd."

"Was it your craving for drink that brought you here?" asked the sympathetic visitor at the jail. "Great Scott, ma'am! Do I look so stupid as to mistake this place for a saloon?"

EGYPT'S ARMY COMMANDER

WINGATE WAS TRAINED BY SIR EVELYN WOOD.

Mastered Arabic in Three Months and Knows Much of the Country.

With Egypt as part of the Empire in a sense that it never was before, Britain is fortunate in having at the supreme head of the Egyptian army Sir Francis Wingate, Sirdar of Egypt, who knows, next to Lord Kitchener himself, more about Egypt and Egyptian administration than any other soldier. Sir Francis has spent practically the whole of his life in Egypt. During Lord Wolseley's campaign he was one of the little band of youthful officers who were trained by Sir Evelyn Wood when the latter organized the Egyptian army. Nearly every one of those officers was designed to become famous—Lord Kitchener, Sir Archibald Hunter, and Sir Leslie Rundle being among the group. Like Lord Kitchener, Sir Francis set to work in the first place to master Arabic. He is, indeed, a wonderful linguist, and has been known to say that there was no language to which he applied himself that he could not master in three months.

Sir Francis has held the position of Sirdar of Egypt longer than any other man, the appointment dating back fifteen years, when he himself was only thirty-eight years of age. He is credited with being the first man to introduce the motor-car to the desert. He uses a tire with an exceptionally broad tread, and has considerably simplified the difficult problem of desert transport.

The stories of Sir Francis' active service would fill a book. He has been mentioned many times in despatches, has received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, holds the D.S.O. and has a chest full of medals and decorations.

He is an excellent raconteur, and is rather fond of telling a story of a certain young attaché of the British Embassy at Petrograd. During a dinner at the palace, at which the Czar was present, this official had the misfortune to upset his glass of wine over the table-cloth. "Do they do that in England?" asked the Czar, with a smile. "Sometimes, sire," replied the attaché; "but in England nobody makes any comment upon it."

It was a curious coincidence that Sir Francis' only daughter was born on the day when he defeated and rid the Sudan of the Khalifa of Um Dehrikat, in 1899. So auspicious a "double event" was honored in quite a regal way, for Queen Victoria expressed a gracious desire that the infant should be her god-child. Thus it came about that Miss Wingate received the name of Victoria.

"WHAT'S THE NAVY DOING?"

This Question Is Often Asked By the Papers.

The query, so often asked in the papers, "What is the Navy doing?" is beginning to make the navy people angry. One officer has answered in the following manner:—

"It is aggravating to hear the unthinking person imply that we are doing nothing. Herr Ballin, manager of the Hamburg-American Line, says we are lurking in our harbors. Let me say that from the first of August to the middle of November my ship has sailed 17,000 miles, and we have never been very far from the grand fleet. We are playing our own game, not the Germans'. The unthinking ask why we do not go in and attack Kiel, Wilhelmshaven, Cuxhaven and Heligoland. Not Much. We have our own plans, and the Germans are certainly not going to lure our splendid fleet into their mine-infested areas and under their fortresses, with the added danger of submarines.

"We are not out to fight fortresses. We are after their ships. Guns are put into ships so that they can be moved about, and the Germans are not increasing their efficiency by remaining under the protection of their forts. We are adding to our efficiency every day, taking every opportunity for the practice of gunnery, the use of torpedoes, and also battle tactics, practising under every condition of weather. As things stand, the seas are clear for British trade. Let those who say we are doing nothing imagine what would happen if we were really doing nothing. What would become of our islands in that event? "Our time will come to get into the limelight. Meantime, we are content to watch and wait."

Pat—Bridget is gone, poor soul. Faith, an' she was a good woman; she always hit me wid the soft end of the mop.

"Carrie doesn't seem to think so much of Jack as she used to." "Why, she is all the time talking about him." "That's it; she is talking, not thinking."

A father told his daughter that if she learned to cook he would give her a surprise. She learned the art, and he surprised her by discharging the cook.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 21, 1915.

Premier Hurst officially announced that the Ontario Legislature would meet February 16. The proclamation calling the members together has been signed by Lieut.-Governor Hendrie.

In the battle of Kara Urgan the Russians report having scored a decisive victory over the Turkish army which was utterly routed. This defeat, it is said, will terminate the attempted invasion of Russian territory by the Turks.

Severe engagements took place at different points along the western battle front last week, with varying success on each side. It is reported the enemy are massing troops with the object of forcing a breach through the Allies' centre at Soissons, where the situation remained unchanged on Monday.

It was stated at the Militia Department last week that the new boot to be supplied to the Canadian troops in future will combine the best points of the French and British service patterns. A meeting of a ministerial and departmental committee which is handling the matter was held on Friday at which representatives of three Montreal shoe firms were present. It was decided to appoint a sub-committee, of which Mr. George Slater will be technical adviser, to investigate the question in detail.

Bristol Council Minutes

Bristol, Jan. 4, 1915.

The Municipal Council of Bristol met on the above date. Present: Mayor Young, and Councillors D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Horner and Young. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Coun. McGuire now took his seat at the board.

A complaint was received from A. Meldrum regarding the blocking of a road on lot 18-a, range 7.

Moved by couns. Horner and McGuire that William Ross be notified to remove all obstructions immediately on a road entering lot 18-a, range 7, at the south west corner and running across said lot, and in the event of his not doing so, A. Meldrum is hereby authorized to open the road.

Coun. Woods now took his seat at the board.

Moved by couns. McGuire and Woods that the Secretary write Mr. P. Kelly asking him to open the winter road through his property the same as it was last year.

Moved by couns. D. Campbell and R. Campbell that P. Gilleau be appointed pathmaster instead of T. J. Murdock who has resigned.

Moved by couns. Young and Horner that the following bills be paid:

H. Creighton, roadwork for Lot 18-a, range 7.....\$ 3 00

H. Ross, inspecting and reporting on River roads.....2 00

H. Ross, inspecting Onslow t. l. bridge.....1 00

John Small, bushing river to Braeside.....3 00

J. A. Cowan, publishing minutes 1914.....8 00

T. Cooney, building culvert on 8th concession.....2 00

James Harkness, board of councillors for 1914.....42 00

W. C. Young, expenses to Co. Council.....20 00

C. McGuire, 4 cedars for Onslow town line, 1913.....2 00

Barr & Cameron, 86 pieces cedar 8x8 @ \$15 per 1000=82.50 ;

also 31 pcs. 6x6 @ \$15=16.74 109 24

Moved by couns. Woods and D. Campbell that coun. Horner be appointed presiding officer for the election of councillors to be held on January 11; also that R. R. Cutlbertson be appointed poll clerk.

Moved by couns. D. Campbell and Horner, that in the event of the 8th con. line being blocked with snow between Weirstead post office and Bristol-Clarendon town line, that T. Lucas be appointed to open same and keep it open at the expense of the road divisions interested.

Moved by couns. McGuire and Young that John O'Brien be appointed to inspect and report on condition of a bridge on sideline between lots —, range 8.

Moved by couns. Young and Campbell that all taxes due the municipality of Bristol not in the hands of the Sec.-Treasurer before the 1st of February will be handed to a lawyer for collection with costs to the parties owing the same.

Mayor W. C. Young now tendered his resignation to the board, the same to take effect as soon as his successor is appointed.

Moved by couns. Woods and Horner that we accept the resignation of W. C. Young; also that we tender him a hearty vote of thanks for his services to the municipality.

Mr. Young replied briefly, thanking the Council for the courteous manner in which they had always treated him and for the good feeling which at all times prevailed at the board.

Moved by couns. Woods and McGuire that William Campbell be appointed councillor instead of W. C. Young, resigned.

On motion the Council then adjourned. G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec. Treas.

Awful Earthquake in Italy.

On Wednesday last, Italy was again visited by an earthquake of great violence, the effect of which was felt over a radius of three hundred miles. Between fifty and one hundred towns and villages have suffered from the terrific shock, and some places have been entirely demolished. The worst disaster occurred at the city of Avezzano, which is reported to have been levelled to the ground, and 12 or 15 thousand people buried in the ruins. An unofficial estimate places the number of casualties at between 25 and 50 thousand.

Great distress prevails throughout the stricken region and the Italian Government have taken prompt measures to relieve it.

Princess Pats in Action.

Northern France, Jan. 15.—The Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry distinguished itself at a time when, owing to thick mud and marshland at the front, little active fighting was going on. The Germans moved a great mass of men against the position held by the North Staffords at a place which has earned the queer appellation of "Dead Man's Alley." It was touch and go, but the enemy were driven back with heavy losses.

Failing in this attempt the robust Germans made a grand attack upon what they believed to be a weak spot in our lines further north, toward Ypres, but they had reckoned without their host.

After being thinned down by a withering fire from the British trenches, those who remained there were astonished to hear voices and see a long line of slouch-hatted men in khaki rush forward to meet them, shouting "For Canada and Old England!"

The Germans broke and fled and their flight was contagious. Trench after trench fell and these fine athletic fellows from the Dominion—900 in the battalion having medals for previous war service—bore everything before them, using their bayonets with gusto, and it was not until the Germans brought their artillery into play that the victorious pursuit was stayed.

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.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

3 of the 41 advantages of BEAVER BOARD:

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

R. G. HODGINS.

NO CRACKS
Are ever seen in walls and ceilings made of Beaver Board. Durable, beautiful, sanitary. Forty-one advantages. Call and see how it looks.
For sale by
R. G. HODGINS.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
MUNICIPALITY OF THE COUNTY OF PONTIAC.

Public notice is hereby given by H. T. HURDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Pontiac, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by public auction at the court house in the village of Bryson, on **Wednesday, the third day of March next, (1915)** at **Ten o'clock in the forenoon**, for the assessments and costs due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs, before the aforementioned day of sale.

Name of the Municipality.	Name on the Valuation Roll.	Lot.	Range	Cadastral Number.	Area.	School Taxes.	Municipal Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Township of Aldfield.....	Estate Michael Foran.....	33	1	33	165 acres	\$ 6 30	\$ 5 55	\$	\$11 85
Township of Allumette Island.....	Estate Dulphe St. Cyr.....	N 1/2 42	4	N 1/2 42-a, N 1/2 42-b	50 "	10 39	5 53	1 50	17 42
	Estate Walter Dunn.....	West Part Reserve A	8	West Part Reserve A (1)	40 "	45 26	28 44	1 50	75 20
Village of Bryson.....	Camille Turpain.....	93		93	5445 feet		4 76	82	5 58
Village of Campbells Bay.....	Estate W. P. Shea.....	46, 65, 71		46, 65, 71			3 66		3 66
Village of Chapeau.....	Estate Felix Turcotte.....		4	38	7920 "	24 49	14 33	1 50	40 32
	Teresa Kelly.....	S 1/2 8	5	49	10400 "	26 23	16 70	1 50	44 43
	J. P. Giguere.....	11	5	45	9504 "	68 00	19 40	1 50	88 90
Township of Chichester.....	John Gagnon.....	Part of 34-b	4	Part 34-b (2)	1 1/2 acres	2 50	2 00		4 50
Township of Clarendon.....	Estate L. Beaven.....	W 1/2 8	13	8-b	100 "		8 00	2 40	10 40
	Rhody Donahoe.....	N 1/2 11	13	11-b	100 "		6 52	2 60	9 12
	W. J. Holt.....	S 1/2 of E 1/2 13	7	S 1/2 13-a	50 "				
	W. J. Holt.....	S Part 12-b	7	S Part 12-b	20 "	12 75	15 39	1 50	29 64
	Ralph Horner.....	N Part 3	9	N Part 3	100 "		8 93	2 20	11 13
	Richard Richardson.....	S 1/2 14	10	14-a	100 "	3 75	7 10	2 80	13 65
	John Thomson.....	W Part 28	2	28-c	23 "		6 74	32	7 06
Township of Dorion.....	Nix Craites.....	1, 2	2		150 "		1 00	50	1 50
Township of Leitchfield.....	John Devlin.....	23-a	6	23-a	133 "		28 76	2 45	31 21
Township of Onslow.....	Estate Thomas Rutledge.....	N Part 5	13	5-b	70 "		4 48		4 48
	William Rutledge.....	N 1/2 of N 1/2 6	13	6-c, 6-e	50 "		5 60		5 60
	James Ballie.....	S 1/2 24	10	24-a	100 "		3 00		3 00
Township of Sheen.....	Estate Michael F. Sullivan.....	15, 16	11	15, 16	200 "	12 54	15 31		27 85
	Edward Bush.....	26	9	26	100 "				
	Edward Bush.....	25, 26	10	25, 26	200 "	6 00	5 45		11 45
	Timothy Sullivan, sr.....	72	4	72	100 "		6 41		6 41
	Martin Legg.....	Part A-a	3	Part A-a		13 01	11 11		24 12
Township of Thorne.....	James H. Riley.....	2	4	2	155 "	6 60	16 25	9 70	32 55
	Mrs. John J. Rooney.....	49	1	49	100 "	4 40	4 14		8 54

- (1) That part of Reserve A, in range 8 of Allumette Island, located between the south ends of lots 22 and 23, in range 7 of Allumette Island and the Ottawa River.
- (2) Bounded on the south by the 3rd concession line; east by lot 33, range 4; north and west by lot 34-b, range 4.
- (3) A part of lot A-a, range 3, used as a summer resort by Martin Legg.

Bryson, Que., 12 Jan. 1915.

H. T. HURDMAN,
Sec.-Treas., Co. Pontiac.

Wood for Sale

A quantity of 4-ft. Mixed Wood, in lots to suit purchasers, \$2.00 per cord, at Clarke farm, Bristol.

Apply G. F. HODGINS CO.
Shawville, Jan. 14, 1915.

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 stalks.

Apply to A. E. POSSELMITH, Shawville.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

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,
Jan. 5, 1915. Sec. Treas.

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.

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.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

SHAWVILLE.

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

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

A Call Solicited.

J. A. RENNICK.

THE SHAWVILLE

MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

Highest Market Price paid for

Hides and Pelts.

Your Patronage Solicited.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

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. ERNEST 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 12-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

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 munici-
pality, 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 neglect-
ing to do so will be held responsible for
all damages arising therefrom.

Given at Shawville this seventh day
of the month of January nineteen hun-
dred and fifteen.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

FALLEN IN BATTLE.

How the Various Nations Identify
Their Soldiers in War Time.

Every nation has its own particular
method of identifying its dead in war
time. Each British soldier has a
small oblong card (known officially
as Army Form B, 2,067), which is
stitched inside the tunic. On it are
entered particulars of the man's
name and regiment, next-of-kin, etc.
Besides this, every article of the
man's clothing is stamped with a
number which corresponds to one
written opposite his name in the regi-
mental records, as well as the county
depot of his battalion.

Our method is a little more elabo-
rate than that of Germany, whose sol-
diers carry a metal disc bearing a
number, which corresponds with a
number at the Berlin War Office.
After a battle numbers, not names,
are telegraphed and verified. And
the effectiveness of this system may
be judged by the fact that after the
fighting round Metz in 1870, when
the casualties exceeded 40,000, com-
plete lists were posted in the capital
two days later.

The Japanese system is very simi-
lar. Each man has three discs—one
round his neck, another on his waist-
belt, and a third in his boot—on each
of which are three numbers corre-
sponding to the wearer's name, corps,
and brigade respectively, while the
Russian soldiers wear a numbered
badge shaped like an "ikon"—sacred
picture image—which is formally
blessed by the priests.

Italy uses a small zinc plate affixed
to the trousers at the waist, on which
are embossed the soldier's name,
place of origin, number, and date of
enlistment, while the Portuguese cav-
alry soldier has a number stamped on
his spurs, the infantry having a simi-
lar number stamped on their leg-
gings.

The French, who formerly used
little aluminium name-plates, which
in war with savages seemed an irre-
sistible attraction to the enemy, now
use little cards like ours; but Austria
still has an ornate identification
badge of gun-metal, shaped like a
locket, with inside all particulars in-
scribed on little parchment leaves.

Turkey alone among the nations in-
sues to her soldiers no formal identi-
fication badge. Said Edhem Pasha,
when remonstrated with regarding
the omission: "A dead man is of no
use to the Sultan; why, therefore,
trouble about him?"

Rich Bee-Tree Found.

A bee-tree has just been found by
Edwin Cripps in the bush of James
Black of Everton, a few miles from
Guelph. The tree was cut down by
Mr. Cripps and Mr. Black and sons,
assisted by John Simons, of the Ever-
ton Apiary, a bee expert. The tree,
a large maple, was opened some 25
feet from the stump and was found
to contain over seven feet of beauti-
ful honey in the comb, about 12
inches in diameter and nearly 150
pounds in weight. It is only a short
time since Mr. Simons located and
tapped a standing basswood tree in
Erin township, with a good find of
honey, the colony in this case being
of thoroughbred Italian species.

G. F. HODGINS CO'S CLEARING SALE January 25 to 30 Discounts on Everything.

The Largest Stock of General Merchandise in Pon-
tiac, offered at CUT RATE PRICES for Six Days!

Ladies' Cloth Coats.

The balance of our Fall Stock, comprising
Chinchillas and Curls, from \$8 to \$16,
at a Cut Rate of 25 per cent.

A special lot of 7 Coats in plain brown
and navy Blanket cloth, formerly
\$7.50 and \$8.00, to clear at \$5.00

Furs! Furs!

Furs have always been a strong line with
us. Our values this year were ex-
ceptionally good. Men's and Women's
Fur and Fur-lined Coats at 25 p. c. Dis-
count.

Small Furs of all descriptions at a Cut Rate
of 30 p. c.

Clothing.

Listen to the good Clothing News:

A Cut Rate of 25 per cent. will be given
off Men's and Boys' Clothing, Overcoats,
Reefers, Pants.

Big Bargains in Boys' Clothing.

A bigger Cut Rate than 25 per cent will
be allowed off some special lines of Boys'
Clothing.

Underwear, Sweaters, Wool Hosiery.

There is no doubt but what you will pay
a big price for your Underwear next sea-
son. To buy now at regular prices is a
sure saving. To buy now at a Cut Rate
of 25 p. c. is a good investment.

168 Pieces of Grey Mottled Enamel Ware, assorted, at prices
never before offered in Shawville.

Groceries.

Nearly everything in this line has gone
sky high since the war. A 10 p. c. Cut
Rate is worth considering.

Boots and Shoes, Moccasins.

This is another line that will be very
high next season. At a 15 p. c. Cut Rate
it will pay you to anticipate your needs.

List of Specials.

15 lbs Granulated Sugar	..	\$1.00
5 gals American Oil	..	1.00
40 lb bag Rolled Oats	..	1.55
20 " " "	..	.80
1 bag Coarse Salt	..	.75
6 bars Comfort, Gilt Edge, Sunlight	..	.25
4 packages Cornstarch	..	.25
8 lbs Sulphur	..	.25
3 tins Tomatoes	..	.25
2 lbs Soda	..	.05

Summary of Discounts.

50	per cent	Cut Rate	on certain Small Furs
30	"	"	on balance of Small Furs
25	"	"	on Fur Coats
25	"	"	on Clothing, Cloth Shirts, Caps, Sweaters, Wool Hosiery, Aviation Caps, Mufflers.
20	per cent	Cut Rate	on Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings.
15	per cent	Cut Rate	on Mitts, Gloves, Mocca- sins, Rubbers, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Crockery, Horse Covers.
10	per cent	Cut Rate	on Groceries, Hardware, Oilcloth, Linoleum, Flannelette, Print, Cotton, Towelling, Overalls, Paints, Oils:

No Discounts on School Books, Coal,
Butter or Eggs

G. F. HODGINS CO. - SHAWVILLE.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

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

TROGLDYTES CLUB.

The Membership Is Limited to French Soldiers.

Many are the tales told of the pains taken to make the trenches fit to live in, their permanent character making it worth while to spend some time and trouble in making them habitable. In one trench reserved for staff officers a bench was dug out all around and two tables were left when the trench was dug. This place is the location of the Troglodytes Club. The club has a set of rules which probably afforded more amusement when they were drawn up to the music of bursting shells than when read in cold blood in a quiet home. Here are the regulations:

- 1.—Members of the club are officers or men who wish shelter from the rain or storms (including shells).
- 2.—Entry to the club is forbidden (a) to all who do not belong to the French army; (b) to German projectiles.
- 3.—Games of chance (bullets, shells, shrapnel) are rigorously forbidden in the club's premises. They are only allowed outside, and preferably outside, the artillery park altogether.
- 4.—Owing to special circumstances exception is made for the game of battle (the French name for the card game beggar-my-neighbor). Bridge is also authorized, provided the dead are not counted.
- 5.—The game of dames (checkers, although quite inoffensive, is also prohibited. (The French word for checkers is dames, which means ladies).
- 6.—Every member of the club indulging in the game o eches (chess) will be shot at once, and, in addition, expelled. (The French word echee also means check in the military sense).
- 7.—Taking a colic is forbidden, but trenches may be taken.
- 8.—Members may sleep on the divans, but they are forbidden to take their boots off.
- 9.—The telephone box is strictly reserved for the service. In no case may members use it to give news to their families or carry on clandestine correspondence with the gentler sex.
- 10.—The pictures and works of art decorating the room are placed under the safeguard of those using it.
- 11.—The tables are at the disposal of all members, but each must bring his own writing paper and materials.
- 12.—A company of chasseurs is at the disposal of members of the club. (A chasseur, besides meaning a certain kind of soldier, also means a messenger boy).

"BUNCOMBE"

It Don't Always Pay to Be Skeptical.

When a newspaper writer and proofreader that works nights can feed himself out of dyspepsia, which most all that class suffer with, it is worth while to know the kind of food used.

This man says: "Being a newspaper writer and proofreader, also a graduate in medicine as well, though not practicing, I takes a combination that would produce a skeptic on the subject if anything would."

"Day after day I read the proof on the Grape-Nuts advertisements with the feeling that they were all 'buncombe.' All this time I was suffering from dyspepsia from the improper food I was eating at the restaurant."

"One day I saw a package of Grape-Nuts at the restaurant and tried some with cream. The food took my fancy at once. After a few lunches on it at midnight I noted an improvement in my feelings, and was able to work with less fatigue."

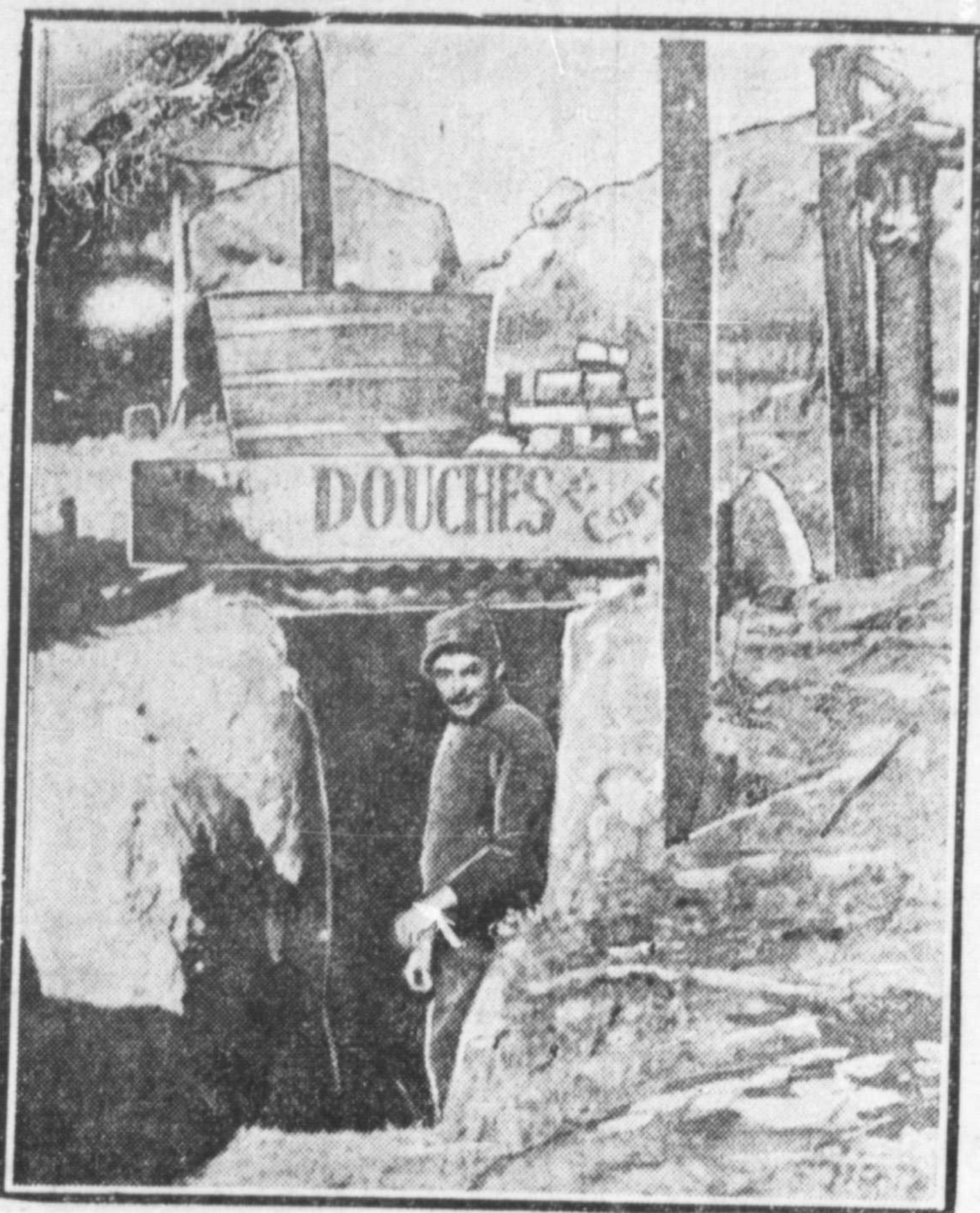
"I have used Grape-Nuts as a regular diet since then, and have improved greatly. The old dyspepsia and bad feelings that I thought were necessary adjuncts to night work disappeared, and I am able to do much more and better work with less effort than ever before."

"I was nearly ready to give up and seek health in some other walk in life, but, thanks to my change in diet, I am now all right." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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



A Bathroom in the French Trenches.

To keep an army of men bodily clean is one of the herculean tasks with which all the warring forces must combat. The photo shows a bathroom in the trenches north of Soisson, only 100 yards away from the German lines, where the men can enjoy their accustomed ablutions.

SEA WILL DETERMINE ISSUE

OPINIONS OF A NEUTRAL NAVAL OFFICER.

The British People Should Feel Deepest Gratitude to the Navy.

A neutral naval officer, writing in the New York Times, says that "for what the English navy has accomplished the British people should feel the deepest gratitude." He maintains that the influence of sea power will determine the final issue on land in a strictly military sense, for by about June 1st, Germany will have exhausted her stores of artillery ammunition and must rely on the daily output, while the allies will be enabled to import supplies. Contrasting British and German naval strategy, he says:

England's Vigilance.

England is compelled (1) to watch with increasing vigilance, night and day, the two outlets from the North Sea—many hundreds of miles apart—the English Channel to the south and the wide stretch of several hundred miles between Scotland and Norway to the north; (2) to maintain a patrol or line of scouts from Denmark to Holland, so as to prevent a surprise attack; (3) to stop and examine all merchant shipping passing through those waters; (4) to convoy English troops and supply ships to France; (5) to chase and destroy German commerce raiders; (6) to watch all neutral ports in which German merchant ships are lying; (7) to prevent the invasion of England by Germany by guarding a tremendous length of English coast line so that the menace to the German fleet, transports, and supply ships will be so great that raids will be few and far between, and so that the time spent by the raiding fleets will be insufficient to land troops, artillery and supplies; (8) to prevent the Belgian ports from being used as submarine bases, and to assist the extreme left of the allies on the Belgian coast; (9) to keep several hundred trawlers engaged in dragging for mines laid by ships flying a neutral flag, and to lay mines themselves off the German coast.

German Strategy Simple.

The requirements of German naval strategy are very simple, for at the present time Germany can afford to allow the British to retain control of the sea, as she still has sufficient supplies on hand to last until about June, 1915. The Germans realize, of course, that eventually their main fleet will have to fight. German strategy consists in remaining under cover of mines and fortifications, where the English cannot possibly reach them; laying mines far and wide, particularly off English ports in channels or localities much used by English men-of-war and large vessels; keeping up the spirits of the German people and spreading panic through fear of invasion among the civilians in England by bombardment of unfortified ports; picking off, with submarines, one by one, the English battleships. Finally, when the preponderance of the English fleet has been reduced, and when ignorant meddlers in Parliament have compelled the division of the English fleet, the plan is to make a sortie and concentrated attack on one part of the British fleet with the entire strength of the German navy, with battleships, battle cruisers, light cruisers, destroyers, mine layers, and, if conditions permit, with submarines, Zeppelins and aeroplanes. At the same time, fast cruisers, of the Emden type, will slip through the North Sea in the

prevailing confusion, paralyze English shipping, and cut English communications with their army in France.

Difficulties Tremendous.

The difficulties under which the British navy operates are tremendous. To carry out the necessities of their strategy, which I have already outlined, requires to a certain extent a division of their forces. In the North Sea at the present time there are only six hours of daylight, and heavy fogs and snowstorms prevail during a large part of the time. The temperature of the North Sea is frequently below zero. There is no rest night or day for the men. No man knows whether or not the next moment may be his last, whether or not in a twinkling of an eye he may be dumped into the icy depths. The repair, supply, and coaling of this enormous fleet is a problem of great difficulty, for the forces at sea must never be seriously weakened.

Strategy of High Order.

Taking into consideration the facts that many eminent officers, including Sir Percy Scott, the father of modern gunnery, stated before the war that the submarine had made the battleship obsolete; that England is of necessity forced to divide her fleet; that her superiority to the Germans in dreadnoughts is only five to three; that the Germans are able to make a sortie at any moment by day or night in concentrated force; that the English fleet is in the position of a man with his arms bound, unable to strike back, but feeling sure that the hour of vengeance will soon be nigh; that England is still mistress of the seas and has been able to carry out every part of her programme—all this seems to prove to me that English naval strategy and efficiency have been of a high order.

Stronger Than Ever.

English strategy in time of peace has provided, in spite of the peace croakers in Parliament, such a large shipbuilding programme that England now occupies a stronger position relative to Germany than at the beginning of the war, in spite of the loss of about 3 per cent. of her total gun power. In the next six months eight super dreadnoughts will be added to the English fleet, four more super dreadnoughts will be finished for the French fleet, and two for Japan. If England desires these ships, the six Japanese and French ships will be turned over to England and manned by her naval forces, an addition to the English fleet of fourteen vessels of the most powerful and modern type, and equivalent in gun power and fighting strength to the first eighteen German dreadnoughts.

Ask England to Suicide.

Those amateur strategists in England who demand that the English should charge madly over mine fields to get at the Germans simply ask England to commit suicide as a nation, for time works on the side of the Allies. The situation of the Allies does not render the taking of chances necessary, but criminal; a policy of watchful waiting must be pursued. When a few noncombatants in an unfortified town are killed, the English should remember that millions upon millions are suffering in France, Poland, Belgium and Galicia, and give their fleet the deepest confidence and gratitude, for in the English fleet, I believe, every man is doing his duty.

ALMOST LYNCHED

It happened to a local druggist that sold a cheap acid corn salve instead of the reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor. Substitutes burn the flesh—Putnam's cures the corn. Use only the best—Putnam's. See at all dealers.

Anyway, peace is worth fighting for.

Knee Joint Stiff Three Years

CURED BY NERVILINE.

Anyone would marvel at my recovery, writes Mr. Leonard Lotham, a young man well known about Chatham. I inherited a rheumatic tendency through my mother's family, and in my early days suffered frightfully. About three years ago the pain and stiffness settled in my left knee joint. I was lame and walked with a very distinct limp. Nerviline was brought to my notice and I rubbed it into the stiff joint four or five times a day. It dispelled every vestige of pain, reduced the swelling, took out the stiffness and gave me the full use of my limb again. I don't believe there is a pain-relieving remedy, not a single liniment that can compare with Nerviline. I hope every person with pains, with sore back, with lameness, with lumbago, with neuralgia—I do, hope they will try out Nerviline which I am convinced will quickly and permanently cure them."

If Nerviline wasn't a wonderful painless remedy, if Nerviline didn't quickly relieve, if Nerviline wasn't known to be a grand cure for all rheumatic conditions, it wouldn't have been so largely used as a family remedy for the past forty years. No better, stronger, or more soothing liniment made. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; small trial size 25c.; sold by any dealer, anywhere.

A DISAPPEARING LAKE.

An Ancient Legend of the Little Lake of Canterno.

An unusual occurrence that has much interested the scientific men recently happened at Fumone, Italy. The picturesque little lake of Canterno suddenly disappeared. All the water retreated into a bottomless pit in the middle of the lake, and left the whole area absolutely dry.

It appears that this same phenomenon has occurred several times in the history of the place; the last time was about 220 years ago. At that time the farmers had begun to till the bed of the lake, and had brought it to a high state of cultivation, when suddenly the water returned; and as if to recompense the people for the loss of their crops, the fish came back also.

There is an ancient legend that the lake disappears whenever its waters claim the life of a human being. That was the case at the last previous disappearance of the water. On a certain Shrove Tuesday, nine young boys were drowned in Canterno Lake. Their distracted parents cursed the waters of the lake, and then a crater fifteen feet in diameter swallowed up the water with fearful and unearthly gurgling. Fire spouted from the hole, and from the depths of the earth came a mysterious rumbling. The entire lake bed was strewn with fish, and the boat which had gone down with the boys was swallowed up by the crater.

UP-TO-DATE SERVICE.

The comfort and well-being of the passengers who travel on the Canadian Pacific is always foremost in the minds of the officials of the company, and further evidence of this is to be found in the official announcement made that all the cars in the Montreal-Chicago service have been equipped with an up-to-date valet service, so that you can now have your clothes brushed and pressed while you sleep. Simultaneously with this comes the decision of the Canadian Pacific to discontinue the use of the toothpicks on the tables of the dining cars. This step has not been taken without serious consideration. Many letters of complaint have been received in this connection, and it is pretty well known that provision of toothpicks at first-class hotels and restaurants is now considered not quite the thing.

SIR EVELYN WOOD.

Says Allies Will Be Successful by End of Present Year.

The following expression on the General war outlook was made to the New York World by Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood:

Promising that I have no official knowledge, I state that I am confident, with God's blessing, of the success of the allies in our righteous cause in the coming year. This opinion is based on sixty-three years' service.

Under the Crown I have made a continuous study of war problems since 1861. I assisted in the disembarkation of the allied armies in the Crimea, fought alongside the French for nine months, and learned to appreciate the unflinching en-

during courage of the Russians. Every soldier realizes the marvelous tactical improvement of their troops since the Manchurian campaign. This, with their devoted courage and numbers, must make them irresistible.

All war students realize the betterment of the French army since 1870. I have served fifty-nine years with our troops, and believe that, mainly owing to the late Lord Wolseley, we have the best trained army in the world, while in courage it vies with that of its comrades of the sister service. It and the navy have helped to create the Empire.

It is impossible to think of the navy without recalling its vast debt of gratitude to the illuminating genius of the late Admiral Mahan, which induced the clear thinking out of the problems of the command of the seas.

As to the national spirit, I have seen it in many units of the new army. All soldiers must recognize that there are types of men in the ranks who have never stood before. In the parish in which I was brought up over 10 per cent. have enlisted since August.

I feel sure that the British, who began most reluctantly, will fight on until the allies attain their object.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and delicate. I lost color and was easily tired; a yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying to my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. Various remedies, pills, tonics and tablets I tried without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. She placed reliance upon them and now that they have made me a well woman I would not be without them whatever they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet searching action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once gripped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite grew keen—my blood red and pure—my rings under my eyes disappeared and to-day my skin is as clear and unlined as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of a well-known miller in Rogersville, is proof sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. Use no other pill but Dr. Hamilton's, 25c. per box. All dealers or the Catarrh-ozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

Just Like Mother.

"Did your playmate enjoy her visit?" said a mother to her small daughter, who had just bidden adieu to a little friend.

"Why, yes, mother; I think she did," replied the child. "I called her 'my dear' very often, in that dressy tone you use when you have company."

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargat in Cows.

Cause of the Blot.

"Papa, what is on escutcheon?" "Why?" "This story says there was a blot on his escutcheon." "Oh, yes! An escutcheon is a light-colored vest. He had probably been carrying a fountain pen."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Nature Study.

School Teacher—"What little boy can tell me where is the home of the swallow?"

Bobby—"I ken, please."

Teacher—"Well, Bobby."

Bobby—"The home of the swallow is in the stomach."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

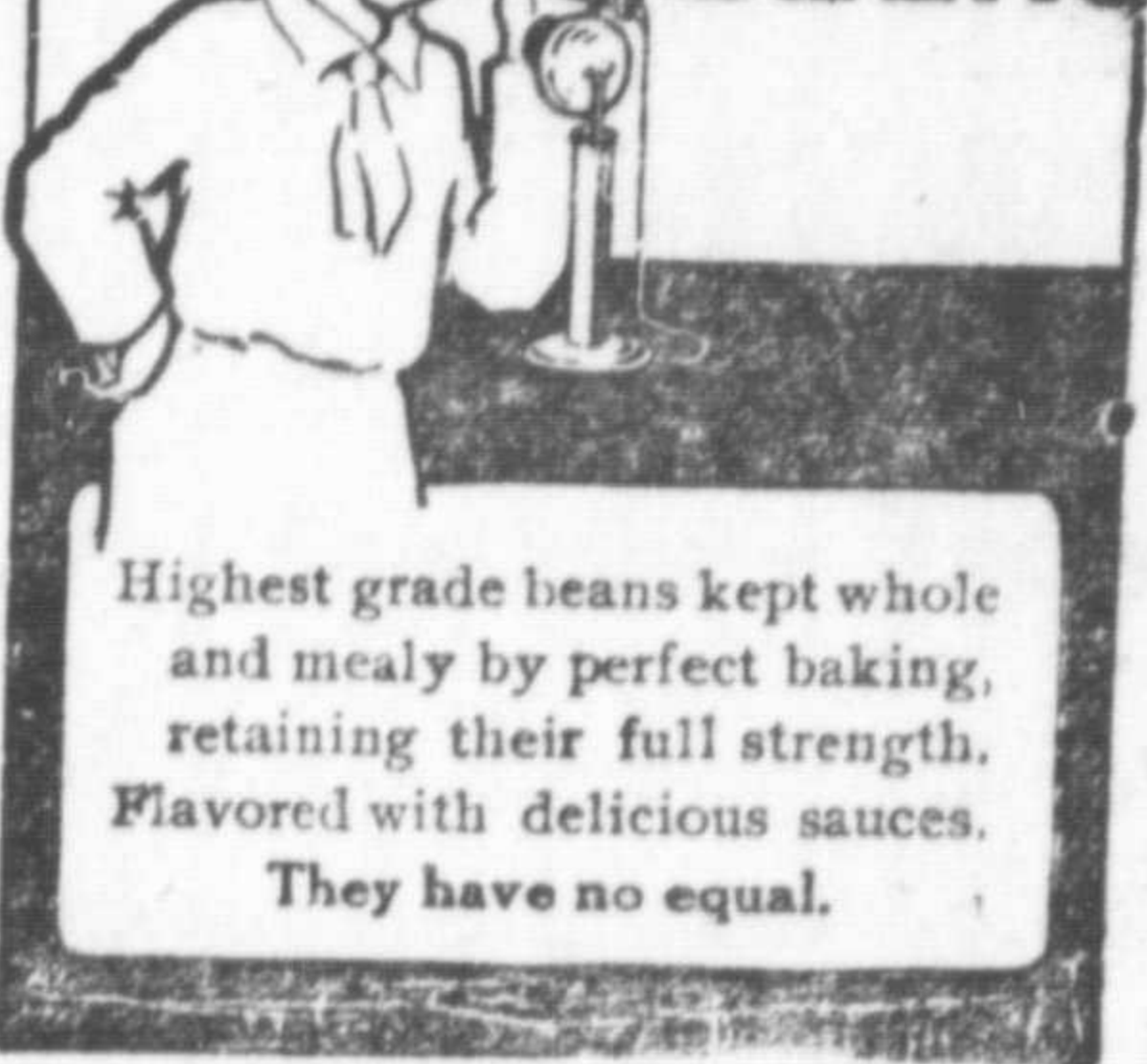
What He Escaped.

A wealthy man owned a row of houses, in one of which lived a married son of his, noted for his miserly habits. This had got to such a pitch that for several years his father had been unable to get a single penny of the rent due to him. As he did not want to take harsh measures he at last went to his son and said:—"Look here, Tom; it's plainly no use my trying to get rent out of you for that house of mine, so I've decided to give 't to you." "No fear," interposed the son. "I shan't have it." "Why not, pray?" exclaimed the astonished parent. "Because then," replied the unabashed, "I'd have to pay the taxes."

Many a man thinks he's charitable because he gives advice.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Clark's Pork & Beans



Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

Thinking of Her.

"Do you think of me?" murmured the bride. "Tell me that you think only of me." "It is this way," explained the groom, gently. "Now and then I have to think of the furnace, my dear."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Assumption of Rank.

"Dearest," said the sentimental bridegroom, after the wedding ceremony, "do you think that I'll prove to be a satisfactory mate?" "Oh, I guess you'll do all right," responded the practical bride; "and now look me over and tell me what you think of your captain."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"How do you know that nice young man we met last night was a bachelor?" "Why, he was telling us all the evening how to bring up children."

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, 124 Colborne Street, Toronto.

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

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

FARMS WANTED.

FARMS WANTED FOR CASH BUYERS and to exchange for Toronto houses. Postoffice Farm Specialist, 112 Church St. Toronto.

FOR SALE.

REGISTERED SHORTHORN AND Helstein Calves. T. J. McMillan, Durham.

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.

INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD

TONIC Makes Hens lay more eggs. Also keeps them healthy and strong. It is in 5c. and 10c. packages by mail. Write for our new book, "The International Poultry Guide." Free. INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Machinery For sale

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

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED. S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.



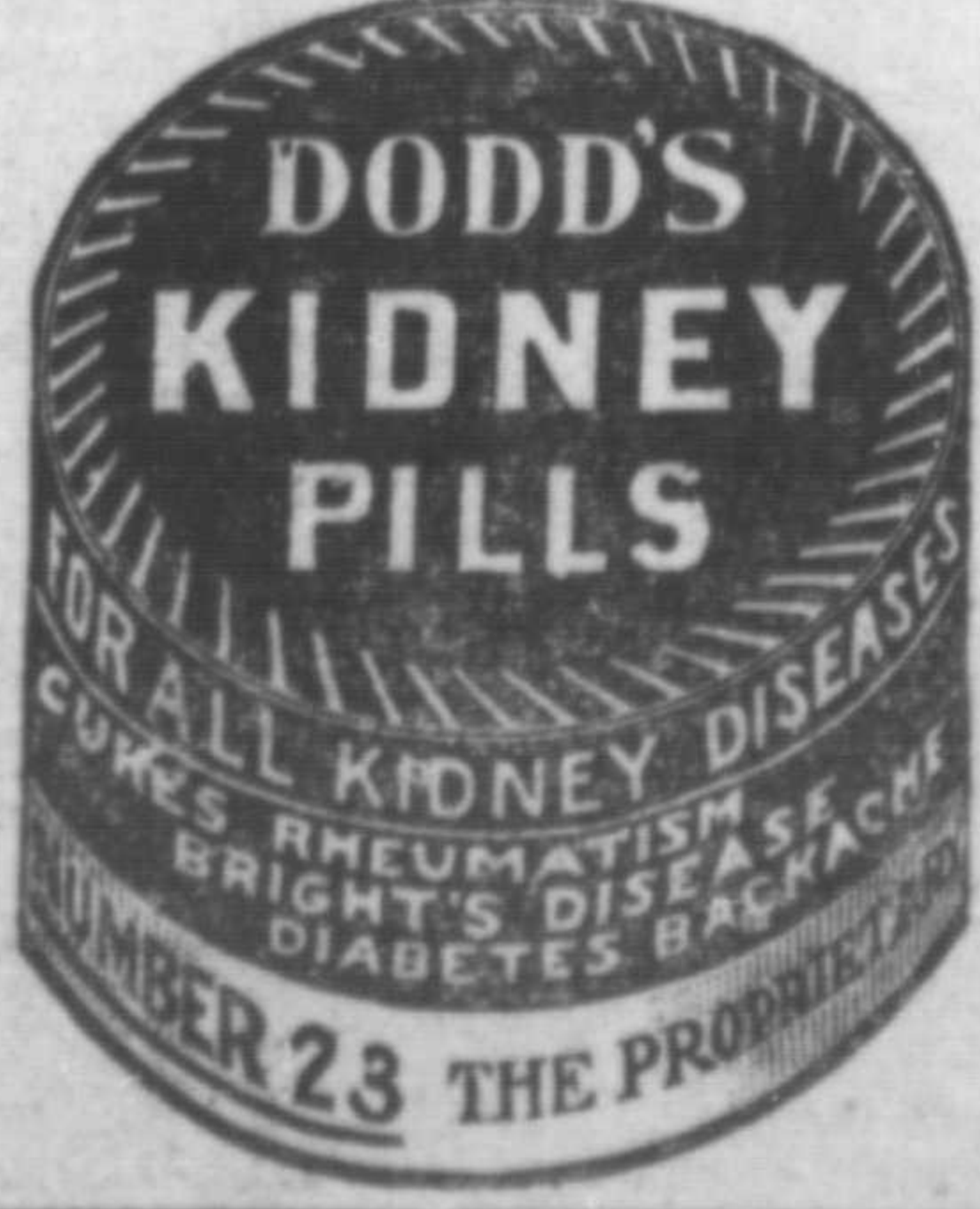
Just a Scratch

BUT it needs looking after just the same. First aid treatment with

CARBOLATED Vaseline

will help it to heal quickly and prevent risk of infection. Carbolated "Vaseline" is a most effective antiseptic dressing for cuts, bruises, boils, and skin irritations of all kinds, such as eczema, poison ivy and barber's itch. Also good for corns. Sold by Chemists and department stores everywhere. Refuse to accept substitutes. Free booklet on request.

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO. (Consolidated) 1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal



ED. 7. ISSUE 3-'15.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

**WHEN YOU BUY YOUR SHOES
YOU WANT THE BEST YOU CAN
GET FOR THE MONEY, Don't You?**

Most Folks come here for that.

People expect more off us than they do off others. They know we can give more and they know we have been in the habit of doing so ever since we started business.

They know that we are determined to give them always the biggest possible value for the least money, and we do it.

We never have any Cheap Fake Sales. We sell cheap at all times.

P. E. SMILEY,
The Busy Store
Where Good Shoes Cost Little.

HOCKEY.

The series of matches arranged by the County executive at Campbell's Bay, (to which reference was made last issue) are now fairly under way, although the contest has not yet reached what would be called the really interesting stage.

A summary of the results up to date shows the team standing to be as follows:—

Jan. 8.—Coulouge at C. Bay. Won by Coulouge—Score—11-1.

Jan. 13.—C. Bay at Quyon. Won by Quyon—Score—4-1.

Jan. 18.—Shawville at P. D. Fort. Won by P. D. F.—Score—6-3.

Jan. 18.—Quyon at Shawville. Won by home team—score 11 to 3, recorded as follows: 1st period—Shawville 4, Quyon 0; 2nd period—Shawville 2, Quyon 3; 3rd period—Shawville 5, Quyon 0. A good lively clean game, void of serious mix-ups and without the infliction of a single penalty—a new record, surely.

Referee—H. Westwick, Ottawa; Time-keepers—H. Shadel, W. H. Dickson.

A good sized crowd witnessed the match which was exciting throughout.

The Band supplied music between periods.

Jan. 18.—C. Bay at Coulouge. Won by the latter. Score—7 to 3.

Coulouge play at Shawville on Friday night of this week.

The game scheduled for Feb. 5—P. D. F. at Quyon—has been changed to Feb. 8, and will be played on Shawville rink for convenience of both teams.

NOTES

The trimming which the P. D. Fort youths administered to the shield-defenders on Wednesday is attributed by the latter to poor rink conditions, and particularly to defective light, at the end of the rink which they had to defend during two periods of the game.

Frank Davis, the Coulouge star, whom non-residence debarred from playing last year, is reported to have had a bone fractured in one of his legs during practice on Friday night.

The carnival on Friday evening was favored with good weather, and there was a good turn-out, of both skaters and spectators, but in the opinion of many the event was not up to the quality of last year's. As there were no inducements offered for individual preparation, less effort was put forth by those who were not connected with the character groups, consequently the usual competition and rivalry were in a sense lacking. Doubtless a couple of additional prizes would have produced the missing element.

The groups, to whom the prizes were awarded, were representative of "The Allies" and "Neutrals" who sustained those roles creditably.

A prize for the most ludicrous outfit, evolved in the brain of a couple of enterprising youths, the desired article—it was a beaut!

In the line of entertainment, the burlesque hockey match, in which a Rugby "pigskin" was substituted for the puck, produced heaps of fun. The teams engaged were the most villainous looking lot of hobos that could be imagined, and the exhibition they gave well befitted

such degenerate characters. The referee (bad man) began to disintegrate before the game was finished, and unquestionably he deserved the just punishment which the Fates thus decreed should be his. And further, deponent saith not.

Mr. Thomas Fitzpatrick, a well-known, old resident of Allumette Island, passed away on Wednesday of last week from paralysis. He is survived by a widow and grown-up family.

MEMORIAM NOTICES—We again draw the attention of contributors to the fact that "In Memoriam" notices are chargeable at the rate of 50 cents per insertion, accompanying verses not to exceed eight lines. This amount should accompany said notices when sent to this office.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. John E. Donaldson, of 195 Fifth Ave., Ottawa, Ont., who died on Jan. 12th, 1914.

Every year the Father calleth Some loved one to endless rest, And the heart, tho' filled with anguish, Can but cry, "He knoweth best."

But a year not distant, cometh, When we tread the vast unknown, We shall find our ransomed dear ones, Seated round the great white throne.

DAUGHTER MINA.

In loving memory of Mrs. David Moore, who died September 16th, 1907.

More than seven years have passed, dear Mother,

Those years so long and sad, If it were not that we know we can meet you,

The thought would drive us mad. You have gone from us dear mother, Yes, gone with Christ to dwell, And with our dear sister Carrie Whom we all loved so well.

We loved you, yes, we loved you! But Jesus loved you more,

But took you home to dwell with him On yonder shining shore.

But the time will not be long, Mother, Till we all shall meet alone,

Till we all shall meet together, In that holy choir of love.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th February, 1915, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week over

Charteris R. M. D. No. 1, via North Clarendon.

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

Post Office Inspector's Office, Ottawa, January 12, 1915.

P. T. COOLICAN, Post Office Inspector.

Equity Advs. Pay.

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.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Condensed Through Time Table from and to Shawville, Que.

STATIONS.

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 Ives—7.30, a.m., 5.01, p.m.

10.30, p.m., 6.20, p.m.,—Montreal—9.45, p.m., 9.05, a.m.

6.45, a.m., 6.30, a.m.,—Quebec—1.30, p.m., 11.30, p.m.

6.45, a.m., 5.40, p.m.,—Toronto—10.40, p.m., 9.20, a.m.

Explanation of marks—(a) daily except Sunday; (S) daily.

John Allan Valliant, eldest son of Mrs. George Valliant, of Pembroke township died in the Cottage Hospital on the 11th inst., from lockjaw resulting from a shot wound in the hip, received through the accidental discharge of a snyder rifle in the hands of his little brother. Only a few months ago the deceased boy's father died from typhoid fever.

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. " " " Stewart Hodgins' Bridge.

2500 ft. to be delivered at 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.

ADDITIONAL QUANTITIES.

Bridge at Orr's Side Line—8 pieces 10 x 10 20 feet long

4 " 10 x 10 18 "

24 " 10 x 10 12 "

14 " 8 x 8 12 "

18 " 8 x 8 16 "

16 " 8 x 8 12 "

22 " 8 x 8 8 "

Andrew Hodgins' Bridge—30 feet broad of covering, 4 inch thick, 16 feet long.

Carson's Bridge—2 round cedars 20 ft. long, 8 inches at top end; 8 cedars 16 feet long.

Wm Dean's Bridge—27 feet of covering, 18 ft. long, 7x8.

14 pieces 26 ft. long, 8 in. at top.

15 " 18 " 8 " "

9 " 22 " 7 x 8

21 " 12 " 6 x 6

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Jan. 8, 1915.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.60

Wheat, per bushel, 1.10 to 1.15.

Oats, per bushel, 44c.

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

Nature's Armor.

Lobsters and crabs are familiar examples of armor bearing creatures. The lobsters have wonderful coats of mail suggestive of those devised by human warriors in the age of chivalry. They combine perfect security with ease of movement, owing to their jointed structure. The manner in which crabs when at rest tuck their legs beneath them so as to bring them under the shelter of the hard carapace is interesting. The crab is doubly protected, for it resembles a water worn pebble, and thus looks to large fishes, which like to eat the crustacean—so long as it keeps still—very similar to the objects with which it is surrounded.

A Rat's Tail.

A rat's tail is a wonderful thing. The great naturalist Cuvier says that there are more muscles in this curious appendage than are to be found in that part of the human anatomy which is most admired for its ingenious structure—namely, the hand. To the rat, in fact, its tail serves as a sort of hand, by means of which the animal is enabled to crawl along narrow ledges or other difficult passages, using it to balance with or to gain a hold. It is prehensile, like the tails of some monkeys. By means of it the little beast can jump up heights otherwise inaccessible, employing it as a projectile spring.

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.

SALE CONTINUED

Owing to the mild weather and bad roads, fully 50 p. c. of our customers did not get a chance to get out to our great ½ reduction sale, and in order to give everyone a chance and to clear the balance of our stock we will let our sale run until January 30th.

We claim to have the best values ever offered the Shawville public and to be convinced give us a call and see for yourself. Our heavy goods simply MUST GO at any price as we will not carry over any heavy goods if prices will at all sell them. Our goods are new and all high class and of the best variety procurable. Drop in any time and look over our values. One third off every article in the store.

We have 10 Ladies' Fur Trimmed Coats, regular \$18.00 which we will clear at \$8.50—colors Green and Brown. This is certainly a snap to anyone needing a coat.

Remember Sale ends Jan. 30th.

ARCHIE DOVER

The Store of Quality