

THE EQUITY.

No. 33, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

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

OVER 95 OFFICES THROUGHOUT CANADA.

Farmers' Banking

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

SALE NOTES DISCOUNTED.

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

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

It is the intention of the Methodist Church Choir to give a musical evening in the near future. This will be one of the real good things of the Winter. Watch for definite announcement in next week's paper.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club will hold their next sewing and knitting bee at the home of Mrs. R. A. Dale, on Thursday, Feb'y 11th at 7 p.m. All who are willing to do work for the Red Cross Society are cordially invited.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Jas. C. Gordon, on Wednesday, Feb'y 10th, at two o'clock p.m. Subjects: Hints on sewing for children, Darning. Specimens to be given at meeting. Roll Call. Favorite Salad.

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.

Wednesday afternoon last the Shawville senior hockey team enjoyed a trip to Ottawa at the expense of the Rink Co., the object being to treat the boys to an exhibition of professional hockey as handed out by the Ottawa and Quebec stellar puck chasers, who figured at the arena that evening. Whilst the trip to the Capital was much enjoyed by the boys, the hockey exhibition in itself was disappointing, inasmuch as the game savored strongly of being "fixed." The local team, who, it may be depended upon, watched the game very closely, feel sure the Quebecers could have won had they chosen to do so. So much for professionalism in sport.

Information for Farmers.

Bulletin No. S-8 of the Seed Branch, Dominion Department of Agriculture, is now in press and will soon be available for distribution through the Publications Branch, Ottawa. It is published to meet the great demand for "Farm Weeds," which was revised and enlarged in 1909. This further revision and extension contains 180 odd half-tone illustrations of weeds and weed seeds. Among other matter it treats of the condition of seed grain actually been used by Canadian farmers and the distribution of weed seeds by commercial feed grain, mill feeds and screenings from terminal elevators.

Free Course to Poultry Raisers.

A valuable Short Course of instruction and practice in poultry keeping will be given at Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, from February 15th to March 6th inclusive.

The Short Course is intended to assist in supplying the demand for practical knowledge in the raising of poultry. Some of the phases of the poultry business discussed will include:—Profits in poultry keeping, Laying out a poultry plant, Poultry keeping on a town lot, the intensive and extensive methods of poultry culture, Poultry house construction, Breeding and judging poultry, incubation and brooding, Methods of feeding. Markets and marketing poultry produce. A number of prominent poultrymen have been secured to give lectures and addresses. Students will be given a chance to do practical work.

The course will be full of up-to-date information and it should enable all interested to become more familiar with the principles of successful poultry keeping.

For the Short Course Announcement and other information write, The Principal, Macdonald College, Que.

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

HOCKEY MATCH

Shawville Rink
Wednesday Night
February 3rd
Arnprior
against
Shawville

Some of our town youths attended a carnival at the Elmside rink on Wednesday night, but they have handed in no report of that event.

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

The house and property on Centre Street, belonging to Miss Sarah Wilson, has recently been purchased by Mrs. R. T. Richardson, late of the 8th line Clarendon. She will take possession in May next.

The regular monthly meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held in the Academy on Saturday, Feb'y 6th at 2.30 p.m. Program: Spring House-cleaning by Mrs. John McFarlane and Mrs. Geo. Hodgins.

There will be the usual services in St. Pauls Church next Sunday. Sunday School 9.30 a.m. Morning Prayer and celebration of Holy Communion 10.30. Evening Service at 7 o'clock. Service in Holy Trinity, Radford at 2.30 p.m.

Arrangements have been made whereby the ordinary rate of two cents per ounce applicable to all letters sent from Canada to the United Kingdom, will apply to letters addressed to British and Canadian troops on the continent. The rate on ordinary letters addressed to British and Canadian troops on the continent. The rate on ordinary letters from Canada for the contingent is five cents for the first ounce, and three cents for each subsequent ounce, so that this extension of the two cent an ounce rate to letters addressed to our soldiers on the continent, is a decided reduction in favour of correspondence going to the soldiers.

O. Y. B. Organized.

Through the untiring efforts of D. A. Smith, W. M. of L. O. L. No. 47, Ottawa, during his Christmas vacation here, a lodge of Orange Young Britons was organized on Friday evening last by Bro. R. H. McKay, Asst. Grand Treasurer; Bro. G. S. Sloan, D. D. G. M., and Bro. A. H. Smith and J. Cochran, of O. Y. B. No. 302, Ottawa, who came from the city for that purpose. The above brethren had the assistance of Bro. S. L. O'Hara, P. M. of Rupert Lodge.

After the initiation of some twenty odd members, had been gone through with, the following officers were elected for the current year.

Bro. W. G. Cowan, W. M.
" C. N. Woodley, R. Sec.
" Edwin Cowan, F. Sec.
" J. J. Gibson, Treas.
" Elgin Hodgins, D. C.
" J. L. Hodgins, 1st Lecturer
" H. Findlay, 2nd Lecturer
" R. McDowell, Tyler
" L. Hodgins,
" D. A. Smith, Guardian
Committeemen—S. E. Hodgins, 1st; R. Amm, 2nd; Vincent Hodgins, 3rd; Ira McKnight, 4th; Gilbert Hodgins, 5th.

After speeches were heard from the various officers elected and words of encouragement and praise for the splendid successful start attained, the Lodge closed with God Save the King and all repaired to the lower hall where hot coffee and sandwiches were dispensed, after which meeting broke up, everyone satisfied that a good work had been commenced and a pleasant night spent.—Com.

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. HERDEN.

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

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

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

The Canadian Northern Railway authorities are credited with the statement that their line of railway will be in operation from coast to coast by next August. Mackenzie & Mann are reported to have floated a loan of several millions in Philadelphia, which will enable the Company to provide the necessary rolling stock and supply the connecting links between the several completed sections of the line.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Frank Maxwell, of Eau Claire, Ont., has been visiting her sisters, Mesdames Wm. and Geo. Elliott, of Morehead section.

Mr. Geo. W. Cuthbertson, who recently returned from the West, and also Mr. T. F. Greenshield, both called at THE EQUITY last Wednesday.

Mr. Clarence McDowell, (son of Mr. Jas. McDowell formerly of this section and now located near Milly, Sask.) is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Carson, and other relatives in this section.

Lieut. McLaughlin, of the 38th Batt., Ottawa, was here last Friday in the capacity of recruiting officer, and, accompanied by Corp. Maitland, went to Bryson and signed up a few volunteers for overseas' service, two of whom named Piche and Ryan left for Ottawa next morning.

Mr. Allan Grierson, of Arnprior, was in town last Wednesday, arranging for the advertising of Wait's well known homeopathic remedies, and also, a notice of the sale of the Wait Farm, situated on the Madawaska a short distance above Arnprior. Watch for this advertising next week.

We were very much pleased to have a call last week from our old friend "Geordie" Graham, who is spending the winter with his sons in Bristol. Life in the West seems to be agreeing well with Mr. Graham, as he looks the picture of robust health, and has aged little perceptibly since he pulled stakes in Bristol and journeyed towards the setting sun.

Births

At Georgetown, Ont., on January 27th to Dr. A. and Mrs. McAllister, a daughter.

At Campbells Bay on Monday, Feb'y 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Smith, a daughter.

DEATH.

The home of J. E. Barber, of Clarendon, was visited by death on Sunday morning, the 24th ult., when their little daughter, Mildred Eva, was called home. Although only 8 months and eleven days old she will be very much and sadly missed in the home circle. The Rev. Mr. Conley preached a very feeling sermon at the home on Monday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, after which a large number of neighbors and friends followed the remains to Shawville Methodist cemetery.

We loved her, yes, we loved her!
Yet Jesus loved her more,
And He has sweetly called her home,
To yonder shining shore.

—Com.

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.

LOST—On Shawville streets, Jan. 21st, a \$5.00 bill. Finder please return to C. W. HODGINS.

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. POSSELMWHITE.

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 1837)
TORONTO.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING :

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

THE HARDWARE STORE

CLIP CLIP

Every horse worth keeping is worth clipping.

A clipped horse looks better, feels better, works better and is easily kept clean.

Stewart Ball Bearing Power Clipper, enclosed gear, the most perfect machine made, price \$8.50.

A Sheep Shearing Machine can be attached to above which makes a real money maker.

Hand Clippers, the leading makes, prices range from \$1.00 to \$1.75.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

.. FEBRUARY ..

Stock-taking, House-cleaning and General Clean up Month of the Year in our Store . . .

The Economical Housekeeper should not fail to visit us some time in February. Goods which have been overlooked, hidden, or otherwise neglected have come to light, and are placed on our bargain tables at very tempting prices.

It is impossible to give a detailed list of the good things we may find, but we assure our customers of the splendid values which they may find.

This Is A Sample :

Three pieces A. A. Duck (you know the quality) old price 15c. Feby. price 12c.

Four pieces Apron Print, full yard wide Feby. price 11c.

Nice quality Grey Cotton, Feby. price 7½c.

10/4 W. Flannelette Blankets Feby. price 98c.

Spring Goods . . .

An advanced shipment of our New Spring Goods, Repplettes, Crepes and Prints have reached us, and await your inspection.

W. A. HODGINS

A Cowboy Toreador

Mrs. Foster and her young brother-in-law, Sam, did not hear the sound of running footsteps—or, hearing, did not heed them. A moment later there was a hurried scramble of small feet across the porch, and Johnny Sears, red-faced and breathless, burst in upon them, slamming the screen door behind him.

"O—Mis' Foster! A bull's got teacher and the kids held up in the schoolhouse!" he panted. "Please, ma'am, have Mr. Foster go down and drive him off! They can't get out!"

"Held up—in the schoolhouse! By a bull?" began Mrs. Foster, incomprehendingly.

"Yes'm. A big 'Bar J.' bull," asserted Johnny. "He was there when Miss Kline let out school. Some of the fellers tried to drive him off, but he got mad and druv 'em back inside! Miss Kline let me out one of the windows at the back—while the other fellers kept the bull watchin' in the front. Then I legged it! I was plumb scared!" said Johnny, without any false bravado.

"I reckon I'll have to go down to the school and help 'em out," said Sam Foster, as he rose from his chair. "I wish I had Rocker here!"

"Take Tom's horse, Sam. Juniper's in the corral, and Tom's saddle's on a peg by the stall!" exclaimed Mrs. Foster, eagerly.

"All right! I'll run him off in no time," replied the young man, and he hurried out toward the back of the house.

Sam Foster was one of the head cowpunchers of the "Circle S" cattle outfit up north of Cochise's stronghold in the Sulphur Springs valley in Arizona. He had come down to Black Diamond that day to have his favorite horse, Rocker, shod by the blacksmith at the mine, who was an expert farrier.

In his brother's corral, Sam quickly threw Tom's saddle on Juniper. "This outfit would last about three days in a round-up," he said to himself, as he drew up the light, cheap cinch straps. "But I reckon it does all right for Tom's riding."

Range cattle are so accustomed to being herded and driven by men on horseback that they almost never make any stand against a mounted man. But bulls are of uncertain temper. This Bar J. bull was a fierce fellow, and the efforts that the teacher and the pupils of the Black Diamond school had made to drive him away had roused all his fighting spirit.

Therefore, when Sam Foster turned in from the road, on Juniper, swinging his hat and giving the shrill "Hy-ii!" with which the cowboys "start" the cattle, the bull did not run. He hesitated only a moment, and then, with lowered head and lifted tail, charged straight at the astonished Juniper—and scarcely less astonished rider.

Sam's skill was just sufficient to save the horse from being impaled on the animal's sharp horns. But when Sam tried to swing Juniper again toward the bull, the horse revolted. He had had all he wanted of bull fighting. As Sam's spurs touched his flank once more, he suddenly swelled his body and made a lively "buck jump" into the air.

The slender, cheap cinch straps gave way with a snap, and Miss Kline and the school children, watching eagerly from the open windows, saw their would-be rescuer fly, saddle and all, from Juniper's back, and pile up in a heap on the ground. The frightened horse at once bolted away.

By some good luck, Sam did no serious damage. Although shaken and chagrined, he was able to scramble to his feet before the bull could make another charge. Then he caught sight of a stout mesquite stick that some boy had left on the playground. He caught it up and faced the angry animal as it prepared to charge. As the bull rushed at him, Sam stepped lightly aside, after the manner of a matador in a Spanish bull fight, and delivered two swift blows as the animal passed him, one on the muzzle and one on the flank. The bull belated with surprise and anger, shook its head and charged again. Sam set himself to sidestep the bull's rush, and at the same moment deliver a good heavy blow across the brute's eyes. But a loose stone slipped under one of his feet; he swung to one side, but his movement barely carried him out of reach of the sharp horns.

Sam staggered, and his outflung left hand swept against the bristling hairs on the bull's neck. Involuntarily he clutched them, and the animal's momentum swung him against its body just back of the shoulders.

Mounting a horse at full gallop is a well-known trick among the cowboys. A sudden instinct told him that he must swing himself on the bull's back, or go down for a heavy and perhaps disastrous fall. He leaped, and in an instant was fairly astride the bull's back, with the mesquite club still grasped in his right hand. He dug the rowels

of his spurs into the bull's side and belabored its flanks with the stick. The bull seemed dazed by the strange weight on its back, the sting of the spurs, and the pain of the blows. He set out at a lumbering gallop across the mesa, jumping and plunging in terror.

Sam had no difficulty in keeping his seat; the trouble was to dismount. He did not doubt that he could drop off the bull's neck successfully. But would the animal go on—or turn and attack him again? If he stayed on the bull's back, there was every reason to think that the frightened bull would plunge into one of the deep coulees that furrowed the hillside. Such a fall might easily be fatal to both beast and rider.

But in this moment of stress, luck turned Sam Foster's way. A solitary horseman, riding lazily up from the lower camp, appeared, and took in the situation at a glance. Wheeling his horse from the road, he gave it the spur, and went flying toward the bull. Sam gave an eager gesture for the horseman to close in. The rider came on toward the bull's flank swiftly.

"Keep him going when I drop off!" shouted Sam, and the stranger nodded. Sam grasped the hair of the bull's neck, slipped his leg over the bull's back, and swung himself safely to the earth.

For an instant the bull slackened its pace as if inclined to turn. But the rider whooped shrilly, and came rushing on. The bull's nerve weakened. With a final snort of terror, it quickened its speed, and disappeared from view with a flying plunge down the steep bank of a coulee.

When, a moment later, the pursuing rider pulled up on the brink of the declivity, the monarch of Bar J. was galloping wildly down the bottom of the hollow, headed for the freedom of the open plains.

"HEAVING THE LEAD."

Picturesque Process Which Has Not Been Wholly Displaced.

"Heaving the lead" looks easy enough, and anybody who is accustomed to doing it will say that it is quite simple; but it takes a long time before a man becomes a proficient leadman. A novice is apt to be frightened at the whirling fourteen-pound weight on the end of its line, and if he loses heart and omits to give it that peculiar jerk which brings it flying round in a circle, it may fall perpendicularly in close proximity to his head. Heaving the lead may be all right enough in good weather, but in the winter, when it is blowing hard, raining or snowing, it is anything but pleasant. The driving rain and snow searches out every portion of the leadman's anatomy, even though he be wearing oilskins, while his hands get numb with cold, until there is no feeling left in them.

The deep-sea leadline, which was invariably used for deep-water work before the introduction of patent sounding machines, and would still be used if they broke down, consists of 100 fathoms of line and a 28-pound lead. It is marked up to 20 fathoms in the same way as the hand leadline, and then at 25, 35, 45, etc., fathoms with one knot and at 30, 40, 50, etc., with three, four, or five knots, and so on, to the greatest depth of the line. The ship is usually stopped when making the deep-sea line, for it takes a considerable time for the lead to reach the bottom.

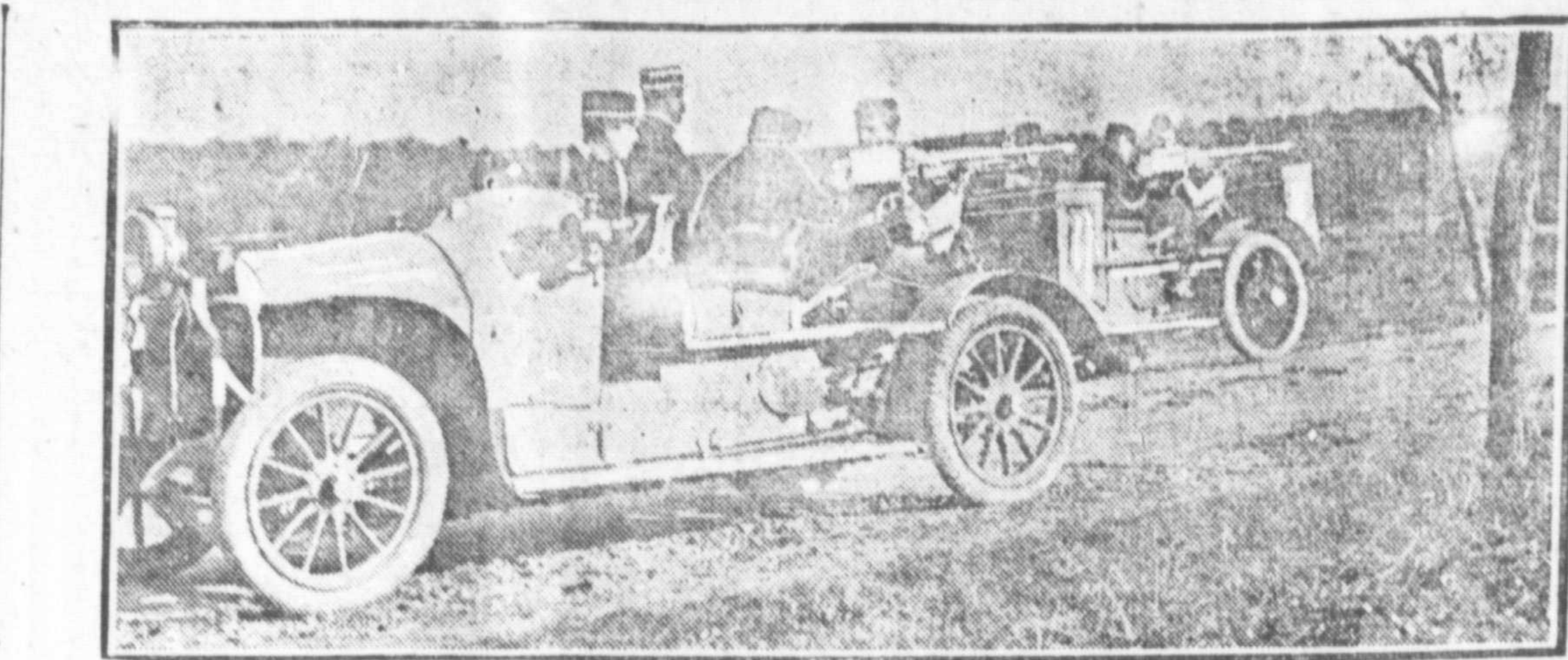
The patent sounding machine consists of 800 fathoms of thin piano wire wound on a drum, and to the end of the wire is secured a 24-pound lead, with just above it, a perforated brass sheath fitted with a cap. Before sounding takes place a glass tube, open at one end and coated on the inside with a red chemical compound, is placed in the brass sheath. The wire is then allowed to run out until the lead is on the bottom, and as it descends the pressure forces the water up the glass tube and turns the red chemical into a milky-white color for a certain distance up it. The lead is then hauled in by hand, or by a motor, and the depth is ascertained by comparing the line of demarcation between the two colors in the glass tube with a wooden scale marked in fathoms.

With these simple but extremely reliable machines soundings can be obtained at greater depths, and with the ship traveling at far greater speed than with the hand lead and line, though, as already stated, the older method is always held in reserve.

A Gran' Thing for Him.

An amusing story was told in connection with the appointment of the Emperor of Russia as Colonel-in-Chief of the Scots Greys, who, it may be mentioned, fought in the Crimea during the war. After the appointment had been duly promulgated an enthusiastic subaltern of the regiment communicated the information to his soldier servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the Emperor of Russia has been appointed Colonel of the regiment?" "Indeed, sir," said Donald. "It's a verra gran' thing for him." Then, after a pause, he inquired, "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep baith jobs?"



The Mitrailhouse Auto.

The picture shows the armed car which has been so often mentioned in war cables. These quick-firing and swift-running engines of destruction are something new in this war, and the allies have used them with great effect. The picture shows French cars on a road in Eastern France.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Londoners are moving into less expensive dwellings just now.

Two sets of triplets were born in Swansea, Wales, in one week. Sergeant J. Hogan, Victoria Cross hero, was married at Oldham, Lancashire.

British Labor Exchanges found work for 1,100,000 people last year. Two children christened at Guildford, were named Louvain and Dorrien.

A German seaman of Hull was given six months for registering as a Swiss. A seventy-year-old taxicab driver was charged with drunkenness in London.

Owing to the cost of fish, British Catholics are absolved from Friday abstinence.

A Dutch merchant in London was fined \$500 for selling cocoa to a German firm.

Thirty men have been promoted from the ranks of the British army since August.

Leyland Motor Works has raised its men's pay 50 cents a week on war contracts.

1,000 children whose fathers were at the front, were given a treat at Windsor Castle.

Nottingham has abandoned its scheme to deepen the Trent and become a port.

Shoreditch cabinet making factories in London had an hour's fire that cost \$50,000.

December was the wettest month ever known in England; only five days were rainless.

The Y.M.C.A. has opened one of its London institutions free to the army and navy.

Cardiff women are not allowed unaccompanied on the streets after seven in the evening.

\$25,000 of the Prince of Wales' Relief Fund has gone to unemployed miners of South Wales.

Worcestershire breweries say trade has fallen off 35 to 45 per cent. owing to the war.

The giant molar of a mastodon has been found in London; it is over a million years old.

When a sunken Liverpool tug was raised the engineer, Edward Smithers, still gripped the lever.

A move is on foot to give Victoria Crosses to the brave British mine sweepers who clear the seas.

Harland and Wolff have launched the largest Belgian liner ever built, the Belgenland, of 33,000 tons.

Watch chains and trinkets are not allowed to be worn in such a manner as to be seen when in uniform.

The new British cruiser Caroline, due in May next, has already been delivered from Birkenhead yards.

A thirteen-year-old West London servant was awarded \$5 compensation for a foot scalded by coffee.

Sgt. C. Linsdell of the 17th Lancers, died on his Christmas leave; his five sons are also in the army.

At the London sessions it was stated there was a 50 per cent. diminution in crime in the county.

Whitstable Urban District Council will pay 25 per cent. above the usual rate to employes volunteering.

The Board of Agriculture will spend \$30,000 to kill the limpet destroying Essex and Kent oyster beds.

First-class cruisers are oil-burning ships, and make practically no smoke to act as a warning to the enemy.

William Shakespeare, a farm laborer near Atterstone, has been presented with three more Shakespeares by his wife.

Lieutenant the Earl of Leven and Melville, Scots Greys, has made a remarkable escape from German territory, and is now in London.

The Special Committee appointed to watch the conditions of distress in London, states that the last was the best Christmas for the last 30 years.

Superfluous Expenses.

Father—Son, can't you possibly cut down your college expenses?

Son—I might possibly do without any books.

HIS LIFE SEEMS CHARMED.

Miraculous Escapes of a London Scottish Soldier.

The seemingly charmed life of Private Leaske, of the first battalion of the London Scottish, has attracted considerable attention in England, according to letters recently received. Private Leaske has been invalided home with a severe flesh wound in the thigh, and, notwithstanding his desperate experiences, is now reported to be recovering.

When the war began Private Leaske was in business in Antwerp. There he remained until the investment of the city by the Germans, and refused to leave when the bombardment commenced. A German shell destroyed the house in which he lived, and when the fortress fell he beat a hasty retreat to England.

Having served in the London Scottish he re-enlisted in the first battalion, with which he was sent to France later. During an engagement when the regiment was first under fire, three bullets pierced his great coat, but did him no injury. The following day, however, a fourth bullet wounded him in the thigh and he was carried off to a hospital.

It appears that the engagement was in Belgium and that he was taken to a field hospital near Ypres. The Germans shelled the place and Private Leaske was removed with the remainder of the wounded to another hospital farther to the south. This building also the Germans shelled and the young soldier had a very narrow escape from flying fragments of shrapnel before he was carried from the building in safety.

Fortunately his next place of retreat was far beyond the range of the German artillery, distance being a more effectual protection than the Red Cross ensign from German shell fire. There he remained until with several others he was taken to England. It was believed that then he would be left in peace until his wound was healed.

Such was not the case, however, for he was sent to a hospital in Hartlepool. He had not been in the institution 24 hours before the German raiding cruiser squadron opened fire on the city. With unerring accuracy the German guns speedily searched out the hospital which was one of the buildings struck.

Private Leaske then came to the conclusion that he would be much safer on the firing line, and thenceforward he made progress toward recovery. He says he will not feel really safe and comfortable until he rejoins his regiment at the front.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Germany's Economic Position Is Not Sound.

In the early summer of 1912 a German economic specialist, Herr Posselt, lectured to the German Defence League on the economic aspects of war in their relation to the Fatherland. The lecture was not published at the time, "because the weak points in Germany's position would be made all too clear." It was given access to the light through publicity in Marseilles the other day, and it helps one to realize just where Germany is now in danger of being hardest hit.

She requires to import more than 12,000,000 tons of minerals; her ports blockaded, "the whole industry would be strangled." Under the same conditions textile industries "could not live"; in fact, "none of the great German industries could continue to exist if cut off from the sea." If there were a long war, with a consistently maintained blockade, "at least one-third of the workers in German industries would be without bread."

The shipping "would be the first to succumb"—as it has succumbed. To feed the people imports of food-stuffs to the extent of 16 per cent. of her needs would be cut off, and "there would be not less than six million to eight million people in Germany in a state of want," who would have to be maintained at a cost of not less than twelve cents per day. These facts and figures speak for themselves. All the conditions foreseen by Herr Posselt have been fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, because of the much greater strain on the national resources than the lecturer was counting on.

FAITHFUL WAR HORSES.

Artillery Driver Relates Incidents of Retreat From Mons.

A Welshman, a driver in the Royal Field Artillery, told the following simple story about his horses in the war:

I had driven them for three years. I tell you I could talk to them just as I am talking to you. There was not a word I said that they did not understand. And they could answer me—they could, indeed. I was never once at a loss to know what they meant. When I was astride one of them—why, I had only got to think what I wanted him to do he would do it without being told.

Early in the retreat from Mons a shell crashed right into the midst of the section with which I was moving. A driver in front of me was blown to bits. My gun was wrecked. I was ordered to help with another. As I mounted the fresh horse to continue the retreat I saw my two horses struggling and kicking on the ground to free themselves. I could not go back to them. I tell you it hurt me.

Suddenly a French chasseur dashed up to them, cut the traces, and set them at liberty. I was a good way ahead by that time, but I kept looking back at them, and I could tell that they saw me directly they were on their feet.

Those horses followed me for four days. We stopped for hardly five minutes and I could not get back to them. There was no work for them, but they kept their places in the line like trained soldiers. They were following me to the very end, and the thought occurred a thousand times, "What do they think of me on another horse?" Whenever I looked there they were in the line, watching me so anxiously and sorrowfully as to make me feel guilty of deserting them. Whenever the word "Halt!" ran down the column I held up my hand to them and they saw it every time. They stopped instantly.

Whether they got anything to eat I do not know. I wonder whether they dropped out from sheer exhaustion—I hope to Heaven it was not that. At any rate one morning when the retreat was all over I missed them. I suppose I shall never see them again. That's the sort of thing that hurts a soldier in war.

The Cheerful British Soldier.

A surgeon who has returned from France pays a tribute to the admirable fortitude of the wounded soldiers. He says that nothing could be more admirable than the sangfroid and cheeriness of men and officers alike. Many of them were cold, wet, and hungry, all had more or less pain, some had suffered exceedingly during their transit from the front, and some were faint from loss of blood, yet no one really grumbled or made querulous complaints. At the most they asked for something to drink, or for some one to move them to a more comfortable position. Many were so tired that in spite of pain they went to sleep on their stretchers.

If some men had their lives to live again they probably wouldn't leave so many dollars for their heirs to scrap over.

DRY IRRITATING HACK OF BRONCHITIS INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY "CATARRHOZONE"

No Failure, Cure in Every Case Treated by Catarrhozone

Catarrhozone can't fail to cure Bronchitis; it's so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flies before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhozone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore. Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! and that's why Catarrhozone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray of ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhozone in every case. You don't take medicine—you don't take drowsy drugs—just breathe the balsamic essences of Catarrho-

WHEN U.S. STARVED OTHERS

LANCASHIRE'S MEMORY OF AMERICAN WAR.

No British Protest When It Caused Famine in Cotton Districts.

The London Express has a hark-back to the history of the war of 1860 to 1864 in America with a vivid application to conditions to-day that is edifying. It says:

The complaint of the President of the U.S. that American trade is suffering because of British interference with American exports in neutral countries of contraband goods destined for Germany is open to the retort that America caused far greater hardship to England by her interference with the English cotton supply during the American Civil War.

At the present time there is no evidence that there is any real suffering in America on account of the efforts of the British Navy to stop contraband goods from crossing the Atlantic but there are thousands of persons in England who remember "the cotton famine" from 1860 to 1864.

A Lancashire Memory.

In Lancashire it is the grimmest memory of those who were children 50 years ago, for the famine of cotton meant a famine of work and its consequences—privation, starvation, the death of old and young for lack of proper food and the breaking up and desolation of homes.

That all arose because the Northern and Southern States felt themselves compelled to fight each other—regardless of the interests of neutrals.

In those days nearly all the raw cotton came from the United States. Lancashire lived on America's raw cotton. When the South began war on the North, the North did not hesitate to try to cripple its enemy by strangling its trade. The Northern navy established a blockade of the Southern ports, and the cotton lay rotting on the quays of Charleston, while the Lancashire cotton workers were starving for the lack of their raw material.

Blockade Runners' Work.

British traders tried to smuggle goods into the Southern ports and to smuggle cotton out, and for some time the blockade runners made a rich harvest. The goods were first of all carried to and from England and the Bahamas, and were then rushed across the short sea space between the Bahamas and the Southern ports.

In order to stop this the Northern States captured ships between the Bahamas and England and pleaded that although the cargoes were transhipped at the Bahamas they really made a "continuous voyage"—which is the British complaint at the present moment about contraband which America ships to various neutral ports, although every one knows the goods are going to Germany.

In 1860-4, however, Great Britain recognized that the North had a right to cripple the South's trade, and issued no protest against the terrible injury which the action of the Northern navy inflicted on Lancashire.

It was estimated at the time that the cotton workers of Lancashire lost \$60,000,000 a year in wages, and that the total loss to the trade was \$200,000,000 a year while the blockade lasted.

Although a fool and his money may be easily separated they are hard to find.

The proprietor of a hotel hearing of the whereabouts of a guest who had decamped from the Palmer House without paying his bill, sent him a note: "Dear Sir,—Will you send the amount of your bill and oblige. To which the delinquent replied: The amount is \$8.25. Yours respectfully."

zone; it does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously bothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflamed condition. Once I got Catarrhozone Inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes use of the Inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhozone has cured me and I strongly urge every one with a weak throat to use it regularly."

(Signed) J. B. BEAMER.

Reading Catarrhozone will not disappoint you. Get the complete \$1.00 outfit; it's guaranteed. Small size, 50c; trial or sample size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient Debilitated and an Easy Victim to Other Diseases

One of the foremost medicine writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headache and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the patient an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N.B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

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

AIREDALE THE BEST DOG.

For Military Purpose the Airedale Beats All Others.

The finest military dog is the Airedale, in the opinion of Major E. H. Richardson, a breeder of war dogs, who was in charge of a pack of bloodhounds with the Belgian army until they were lost in the disaster at Mons.

He says the Airedale can stand any climate, is second to none in faithfulness and intelligence, has powers of hearing and scent remarkably acute, and is the right size, whether used on sentry duty, scouting, searching for the wounded or as a messenger or ammunition carrier.

"He can hear 300 yards farther than a man and knows friend from foe by their smell," says Major Richardson. "A man's smell depends on what he eats, so a dog can tell the difference between English, French and Germans even when dressed in the same kind of clothes."

An officer wrote to the major in regard to one of his dogs:

"Don was blown twenty yards by a bursting shell. He was not hit, only scared. He declined to face the music any more, until after a lot of coaxing, when he went back on night duty, watching and listening in the trenches with the intensity of the most seasoned sentry, aided further by a sense of sight and smell that was almost uncanny."

THREE REASONS.

Each With Two Legs and Ten Fingers.

An Eastern woman who is a fond mother writes an amusing article about her experience feeding her boys.

Among other things she says: "Three chubby, rosy-cheeked boys, Bob, Jack and Dick, respectively, are three of our reasons for using and recommending the food, Grape-Nuts, for these youngsters have been fed on Grape-Nuts since infancy, and often between meals when other children would have been given candy."

"I gave a package of Grape-Nuts to a neighbor whose 3-year-old child was a weakened little thing, half the time. The little tot ate the Grape-Nuts and cream greedily and the mother continued the good work, and it was not long before a truly wonderful change manifested itself in the child's face and body. The results were remarkable, even for Grape-Nuts."

"Both husband and I use Grape-Nuts every day and keep strong and well and have three of the finest, healthiest boys you can find in a day's march."

Many mothers instead of destroying the children's stomachs with candy and cake give the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when they are begging for something in the way of sweets. The result is soon shown in greatly increased health, strength and mental activity.

Name given by Canadian Postum Co. Windsor, Ont.

Look in packages 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.

HARVESTING THE ICE CROP.

Co-operation Among Farmers an Advantage in the Work.

There are few localities in Canada that have not available a river or smaller stream from which a supply of ice may be obtained for use during the summer months. The ease with which the ice crop may be secured is probably the reason why it is not taken advantage of to a greater extent than at present. For economical harvesting operations it is advisable that a number of the farmers of a community co-operate, sharing the expense, and making the labor proportionately lighter.

A few tools are necessary to harvest the ice supply efficiently. A steel scraper to remove the snow covering is desirable; some styles of road scrapers may be used, or a very good home-made scraper may be made of wood and faced with a strip of steel. An ice plough facilitates the work of scoring into blocks for breaking off. A slice bar for breaking off the blocks can be made similar to a crowbar, with a sharp blade from six to eight inches wide. An ice saw may be improvised by removing one handle of a crosscut saw. A number of pike poles, ice tongs and a chain, with heavy pair of ice tongs attached, complete the tools required. A platform, one end of which may be let down into the water, and the other end raised level with the floor of the sleigh, permits the use of a horse in taking the ice out of the water and loading on the sleigh.

The ice should be packed as solidly as possible in the ice house and care taken to have sufficient insulating material around the outside and on top. If more ice is required than can be accommodated in the ice house, it may be piled outside, first laying boards on the ground, and covering them with a layer of sawdust or straw. The sides and top should also be well covered and protected with boards to prevent the wind carrying away the insulating material. Sorted in this way the ice

A MOTHER'S ANXIETY

Most mothers are anxious when their little ones are teething, for at this time the baby's stomach gets disordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be lessened, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best medicine in the world during the teething time. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthy sleep and make teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POTASH AND WOOD ASHES.

Some Valuable Products for Land Improvement.

With the supply of potash from the German mines shut off by war conditions, Canada should now give attention to the large quantity of this fertilizing agent which is allowed to go to waste through want of care and conservation of the annual production of wood ashes.

Throughout a large part of Canada the chief fuel at all seasons, but more especially in winter, is wood. In the eastern provinces, hardwoods are chiefly used. These woods, especially beech and maple, are rich in potash, varying from 5 to 13 per cent., according to conditions of dryness of the wood and care of the ashes. Other valuable ingredients of wood ashes are a small proportion of phosphoric acid and about fifty per cent. of carbonate of lime.

In the clearing of wood lots and in the burning of debris after taking out the fuel supply, large amounts of ashes are produced. These, as a rule, are left where the burning is done, and are consequently wasted.

Wood ashes should be carefully stored in fire-proof receptacles if possible; in any event away from any danger of fire, and should be kept dry to avoid leaching. In the spring they should be spread upon the land. They are especially valuable as a fertilizer and to encourage the growth of clover and the better grasses.

Wood ashes, by hastening the decay of organic matter in soils, render more readily available the nitrogen contained therein. In sandy soil, wood ashes supply the phosphoric acid and lime in which these soils are deficient, while, on clay lands, the lime content of the ashes tends to render available the potash salts already present in abundance. Potash as supplied to the land through the medium of wood ashes has a distinct advantage over the potash salts imported from Germany, in that it is in a very soluble form, and hence is at once available for plant food.

The importance of wood ashes, as shown above, as a fertilizer can hardly be over-estimated. It is consequently of first interest to the agriculturists and lumber interests of Canada to conserve the supply wherever and by what process produced.

During the present winter large undertakings in land clearing and right-of-way clearing of railway lines will be in progress from the burning of the debris of which large amounts of ashes will accumulate. Some steps should be taken to pro-

vide that these ashes are not wasted, as, apart from the difficulty of securing potash supplies, the market value of ashes at present is from \$8.00 to \$12.00 per ton, depending upon quality.

He Wants All The World to Know It

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED JEAN BAPTISTE TAPP.

Quebec Man Who Suffered from Kidney Disease for Years is again a Robust, Healthy Man.

L'Anse-a-Valleau, Gaspé Co., Que., Jan. 25th (Special).—"I am happy to tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well." So says Jean Baptiste Tapp, a well known and highly respected resident of this place. And so thankful is Mr. Tapp for the benefits he has received from Dodd's Kidney Pills that he wants the whole world to know it. He wants others who suffer as he did to know the cure.

"For many years I suffered from kidney disease," Mr. Tapp says, "It started from a cold, and gradually grew worse. My skin had a harsh, dry feeling, my appetite was fitful and I perspired freely with the slightest exertion. I had flashes of light before my eyes and I was always tired and nervous. "Finally rheumatism was added to my troubles, while attacks of sciatica and neuralgia followed. The doctor who attended me and the medicines I tried, failed to help me. I decided to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took four boxes in all, and to-day I am a robust man in excellent health."

All Mr. Tapp's troubles came from sick kidneys. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cured them.

60 WIDOWS IN ONE STREET.

Who Suffer Their Bereavement with Splendid Fortitude.

There is a road in Gillingham, England, which deserves to be called the Street of Sorrows. There are 139 houses in it—two monotonous rows of small, plain houses along less than a quarter-mile of drab street, with only its name, Chaucer Road, to distinguish it in peace from a score of others in this unlovely neighborhood.

Now it has a sad distinction. The war has made sixty women widows in that street. Sixty widows in 139 houses. It is a poignant example of how Chatham and the district near, including Rochester, Strood, Gillingham and Rainham, have suffered by the naval losses since August.

The formidable is the ninth boat manned by men of the Chatham division that has been lost. The others are the Aboukir, Hogue, Cressy, Hermes, Pathfinder, Speedy, Hawke and Robilla.

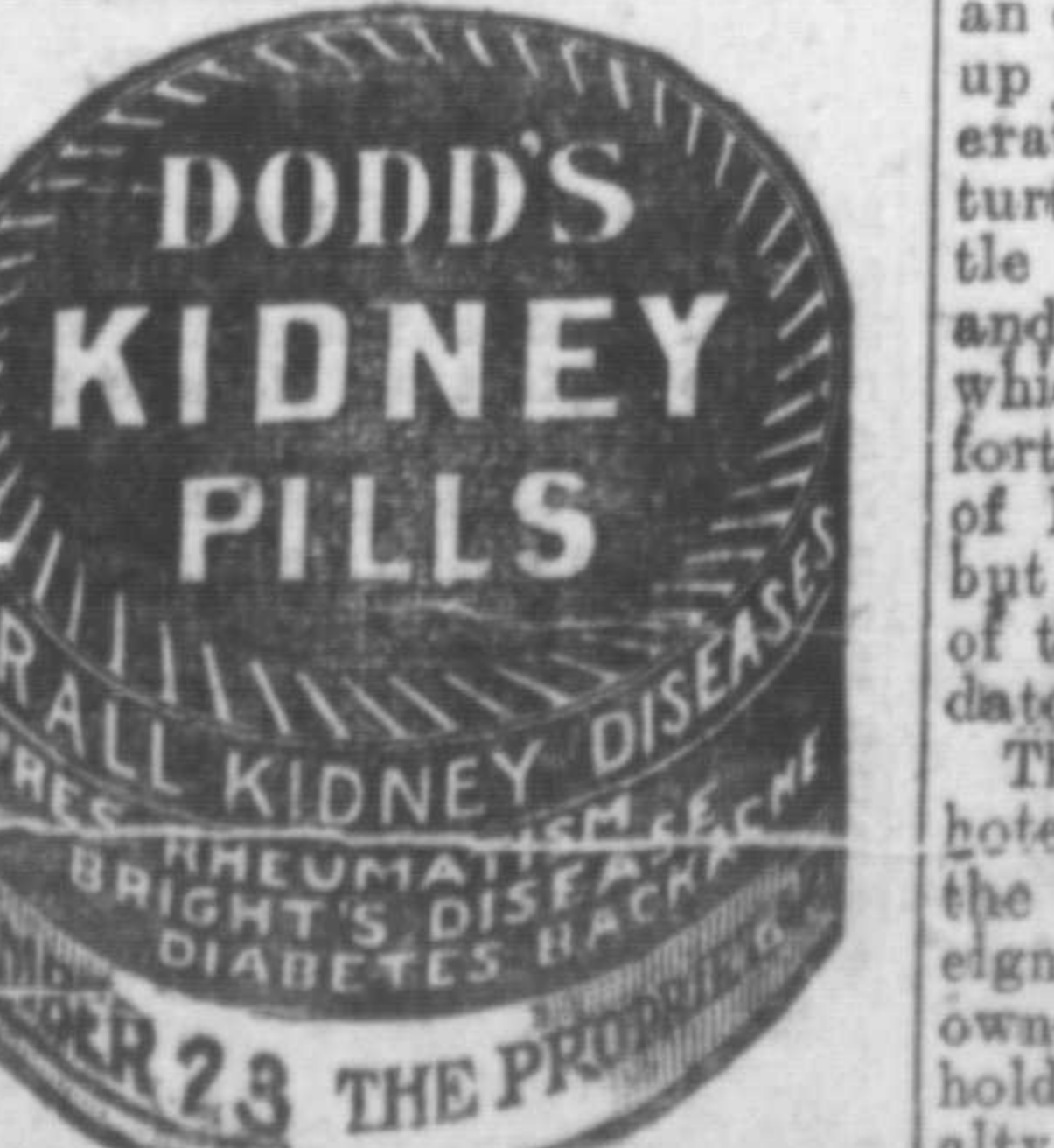
The Mayor of Chatham, Alderman Payne, stated that there were over 500 families bereaved in the district. "The splendid fortitude of the women," he said, "is an inspiration to us all."

The Mysterious Thyroid.

The thyroid gland, which is situated about the lower part of the throat, is still a medical mystery. Practically nothing is known as to its uses, and very little about the causes of disease in it. Goitre is a non-malignant enlargement of the thyroid gland. The swelling may be no more than a mere thickening, or it may grow into a mass weighing several pounds. It is common in mountainous districts and where there is magnesium limestone in the soil and drinking water. Operation may be necessary, but goitre will usually yield to treatment, and is rarely fatal. Malignant disease of the thyroid gland is often associated with overstrain or sudden shock. Here operation is generally necessary, and is a very serious matter indeed. In some mysterious way removal of the thyroid gland affects the mental powers, and the unfortunate person who has his thyroid removed is in great danger of losing his wits, more particularly his memory.

To-morrow rhymes with borrow and sorrow.

Mrs. Toppat—Bridget, where did you get that dreadful eye. Bridget—Me brother gave it to me, mum; and what'll the neighbors say? Me with an eye like that and no husband.



ED. 5. ISSUE 5-15.

Dangerous Throat Troubles Prevented by Nerviline

IT ENDS MISERY OF COLDS QUICKLY.

Don't wait till night. Get after your cold now,—this very minute, before it grows dangerous you should apply old-time "Nerviline."

Rub your chest and throat, rub them thoroughly with Nerviline. Relief will be immediate.

Nerviline will save you from lying awake to-night, coughing, choking and suffering from congestion in the chest and acute pain in the throat.

Nerviline will break up that dull neuralgic headache—will kill the cold and chill at its very beginning—will save you from perhaps a serious illness.

To take away hoarseness, to break up a gripply cold, to cure a sore throat or bad cold in the chest, you can use nothing so speedy and effective as Nerviline.

For forty years it has been the most largely used family remedy in the Dominion. Time has proved its merit, so can you by keeping handy on the shelf the large 50c. family size bottle; small trial size 25c., sold by any dealer anywhere.

GERMANY BEST IN LONG WAR.

Count Reventlow Thinks Teutons Can Beat Allies in Time.

The London Daily Chronicle prints an article by Count Reventlow, in which he says:

"We know in Germany that not only can we last out a long war, but also that we can last out a long war better than our enemies—politically, militarily and economically. We know the longer the war lasts, so much better will be our world standing."

Because of that the entire German people enter upon the new year full of courage and confident of ultimate victory. From Kaiser to working man, all Germans know the struggle can last a long time yet, but likewise they all know the German people ultimately will win. Domestic controversies have disappeared and all Germans stand together as one man.

Irishman—Do you shave for five cents? Barber—Yes; one side. Irishman—All right; thin shave the other side.

Lord's Day Alliance Active

Very busy with the good work, but no more efficient than the old reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor, which cures corns and warts in one day. Fifty years use prove the merit of Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Two Pullman porters, representing different railroads, met off duty and progressed from friendly gossip to heated argument. Their quarrel centred about which one worked for the better road. Their claims, figures and arguments came fast and furious. At last the tall, thin porter settled the dispute with these classic words: "Go on, man; we kill more than you fellows tote."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Sirs,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours. If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in 24 hours. It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc. Yours truly, J. G. LESLIE.

Dartmouth.

"Bridget, has Johnnie come home from school yet?" "Yis, sorr." "Have you seen him?" "No, sorr." "Then how do you know he is home?" "Cause the cat's hidin' under the stove, sorr."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WAITERS GET CHANCE.

British Take Places in Restaurants of Alien Enemies.

"No alien enemies employed in this establishment" is one of the signs now confronting Londoners in the majority of the restaurants, tea shops and eating places of the middle and cheap grades, says the London Chronicle. Some go even further and announce "No alien enemies are employed or served." This is a triumph for the British Waiters' Union.

Before the war foreigners from the Continent monopolized the waiters' calling throughout England, except in a few of the old fashioned British establishments, particularly those in the heart of London, where an old guard of business men, living up to the traditions of former generations, remain faithful to their turtle soup and beefsteak and bottle of port for their midday meal, and cling to famous old resorts, which may have been clean and comfortable, according to the standard of Dickens and Thackeray's time, but would command the attentions of the Lord of Health in an up-to-date city.

The staffs of the larger English hotels, from the manager's office to the kitchen, were manned by foreigners. Most of these hotels are owned by companies and the stockholders placed dividends before loyalty to British servants when British employees had been proven less profitable than aliens. Germans,

Swiss and Italians had taken the hotel and restaurant business by storm.

The British Waiters' Union clamored for recognition vainly until the war. Then the newspapers took up their case, and there has resulted a clean sweep of Germans, Austrians and of Swiss who speak with a German accent. The big hotels are too dignified to placard their windows with the signs that alien enemies are not employed, but they make a more conspicuous and more diplomatic show of patriotism by covering their fronts with flags and loyal mottoes.

The case of German restaurants and shops which have professed to purvey genuine German foods and beers is especially pathetic. One of the latter, which has many branches in London, has filled its windows with signs that its sausages are made from British pork at its own factory in the north of England, and also makes announcement of its contributions to the Prince of Wales' Relief Fund. Another explains that the alien owners were bought out by British capital years ago, but the German name was retained to keep the old customers.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

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

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

Color Didn't Matter.

Uncle Si (in restaurant)—Bring me some fish.

Waiter—Yes, sir; we have bluefish, black bass, whitefish—

Uncle Si—I don't keer nothin' about the color, jest so long as it's fresh.

LOW FARES TO THE CHICAGO EXPOSITIONS.

Via Chicago & North Western Ry. Four splendid daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes. Double track. Automatic electric safety signals all the way. Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars. B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Not Greedy.

Passenger—I'd give you a tip, only I've nothing but a \$10 bill. Porter—Oh, that'll be enough, sir.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Mr. Dooley—Give me a bar of soap, please. Shopkeeper—Do you want it scented or unscented? Mr. Dooley—Aw, never mind. O'il just take it with me.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Youthful Unselfishness.

He was a good little boy and very thoughtful. It was during a long spell of dry weather, and he had heard of the great scarcity of water throughout the country. He came to his mother, and slipped his hand into hers.

"Mamma," he said, "is it true that in some places the little boys and girls have not enough water to drink?"

"That is what the papers say, my dear."

"Mamma," he presently said, "I'd like to give something for those poor little boys and girls."

"Yes, dear. What would you like to give?"

"Mamma," he said in an earnest way, "as long as the water is so very, very scarce, I think I ought to give up bein' washed!"

BADLY WOUNDED
For severe wounds, cuts, skin diseases, eczema and all skin troubles—for adults or for children, there is nothing to equal the great herbal healer

ZAM-BUK
HEALS QUICKLY



Megaphone Youngster.

"What do you suppose makes that baby cry so awfully loud?" "Why, both its parents are hard of hearing, you know."

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.

Conscience.

Maid (knocking in the morning)—Madame, I've forgotten whether you wanted to be waked at seven or eight.

"What time is it now?" "Eight."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Her Rival.

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

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

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

FOR SALE.

REGISTERED SHORTHORN AND Holstein Calves. T. J. Morrison, Durham.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Port Burwell, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

LEARN BARBER TRADE—ALWAYS sure employment at good wages; few weeks required to complete course; write for full particulars and catalogue today. Naylor Barber College, 219 Queen East, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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



Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

Chapped hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline
CAMPBOR ICE
Made in Canada

brings sure and speedy relief. Children especially need Vaseline Campbor Ice for their rough and smarting hands.

Our new illustrated booklet describes all the "Vaseline" preparations. A postcard brings it. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO. (Consolidated)

1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 4, 1915.

Speaking before the Experimental Farm Superintendents recently assembled in convention at Ottawa, Mr. Geo. H. Clark, Dominion Seed Commissioner, sounded a note which is of special interest at the present crisis in Canadian agriculture. In prefacing his address he said: "Unfortunately farming during the last ten years or more has been less attractive to young men of good ability and to capital than other industries in urban centres. The problem of farm labour has been an exceedingly perplexing one and in consequence farm systems have been modified so as to require the minimum of labour for the maximum yield of net returns. City industries have completely outbid the farm in the matter of labour, and it is probably true that at least one-third of city working men have had experience in farming. I would like to say to those men now that if the opportunities in the city looked brighter during the past ten years, the next ten years, in my judgment, assuredly belong to the farm, and the sooner they realize that the better for themselves and for all concerned."

Laurier Held High Opinion of Kaiser.

"The German Emperor is undoubtedly one of the great men of the present age. By intellect, by character, by moral fibre, he has shown himself wonderfully endowed. In the first years of his reign some of his utterances sent a shiver through those who had the peace of the world at heart. Many believed that he was, perhaps, hankering for the glamour of military glory. But as he advanced in years, and as crisis after crisis came, his potent influence was always directed towards peace. And the day may come when, like his illustrious uncle, our late King, he may be called the Peacemaker. At all events, we may presume that if blood is thicker than water it ought to be thicker than water in the veins of kings and emperors as well as in those of common mortals. And what incentive can the German Emperor have to humiliate a country like England, to which he is attached by such dear ties?"—From a speech of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House of Commons, February 27, 1913.

Minutes Clarendon School Commissioners.

Board of School Commissioners met January 16th, 1915.

Present: Chairman Palmer; Commissioners Draper, Smiley and Carson. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that Chairman Palmer inspect the roofing of No. 10 School and if report is favorable the contractor be paid.—Carried.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that the following bills be paid: Wm. C. Pirie, repairs No. 8 School, \$1.25; M. E. Harkness, No. 4 supplies, \$1.75; Thos. Smiley, repairs and visiting schools, \$10.55; Geo. Dale, two stoves for Schools Nos. 11 and 14, \$21.97; Thos. Palmer, repairs, visiting schools and school business, \$17.50.—Carried.

A delegation of ratepayers from No. 12 School attended the meeting.

A discussion followed, after which an apology was drawn up regarding wrong statements made in petition signed by 29 ratepayers and sent to Quebec, also sent to Board. Eight ratepayers signed the apology, which will remain in Sec. Treasurer's office for two weeks to give each of the 29 ratepayers time to sign.

Inspector Honeyman's report of the Schools was examined. The conditions of the schools in the township was reported as good.

Moved by com. Smiley, seconded by com. Carson that the Sec. Treas. send for a map of Asia for No. 10 School; 3 maps of the Dominion for Schools 2, 3 and 4; also 1 map of Palestine.—Carried.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Smiley that a grant of \$75 be made by this Board to be paid Sept. 1st, 1915, for prize money for School Fair.—Carried.

Next meeting at call of Chairman. M. A. McKINLEY, Asst. Sec. Treas.

THE WAR.

PRINCESS PATS IN LA BASSEE FIGHT

London, Jan. 31.—A Reuter despatch from northeastern France says:

"Princess Patricia's light infantry, the first of the Canadian contingent to reach the front, took part in the defence of the British trenches near LaBassee, which were attacked by the Germans on January 25, and lost four men killed and a number of wounded."

"The next day Lieutenant Price of the Canadians was killed while leading his company into a trench, and another officer named Pearson is reported to have been killed."

"The Canadians took a number of German prisoners and inflicted severe losses on a landsturm regiment which attacked their trenches."

German Submarine Sinks British Merchant Ships in Irish Channel

London, Jan. 31.—The toll taken by the German submarine 21 in its raid Saturday afternoon in the Irish sea, the vicinity of Liverpool, still stands at three ships—the steamers Ben Cruachen, Linda Blanche, and the Kilcoan, the latter a small vessel. The crew of the Kilcoan was landed today on the Isle of Man by a coastwise steamer.

In addition a German submarine has also torpedoed two British steamers in the English channel near Havre—the Tokomaru and the Icarus.

In a statement referring to the matter the ministry of marine says: "Hitherto the Germans before attacking a merchant vessel, always allowed sufficient time for the crew to embark in the ship's boats. That custom has now been abandoned, as was shown by the bombardment of the Admiral Ganteaume, which was filled with Belgian women and children refugees. The German marine has decided to violate systematically and deliberately international law."

WAR SUMMARY

London, Jan. 28.—Although no big battles, as battles go in this war, have been fought of late, there have been engagements in all the arenas from Asiatic Turkey to the English Channel, in which the losses in men and material have probably been greater in the aggregate than in many of the battles of history.

According to the French reports the attacks which the Germans delivered against the Allied lines in Flanders, France and Alsace on the first three days of the week cost them 20,000 men, to which must be added the losses sustained in their repeated attacks on the Russian entrenchments in Central Poland.

All the German attacks in the West, the announcements of the Allies say, met with failure except near Craonne, where, it is admitted, the French lost 800 men, due largely to the subsidence of an old quarry.

The Germans, on the other hand, assert that they inflicted a severe defeat on the French at Craonne, and that they repulsed all the French attacks in the Vosges and Upper Alsace, with heavy losses.

While it is evident that these attacks and counter attacks cost both sides dear they make no great difference in the relative positions of the opposing armies. They convey the intimation, however, that the Germans have by no means given up the idea of delivering a smashing blow at the Allied armies.

With the approach of dryer weather and the consequent hardening of the ground, the Germans brought up new troops with the intention of getting in their blow before the full strength of the Anglo-French forces was ready to meet them. Thus far they have made little, if any, headway, but, undismayed, they are sending still more troops through Belgium to Ypres and La Bassee, at which points, earlier in the winter, they attempted to break their way through to the coast. Knowing, as they must, that the Anglo-French armies have been greatly strengthened since then, they themselves must have increased their striking power. The Allies, however, are confident of their ability to hold their present lines and move forward when all preparations are completed.

In the east interest centres in the Carpathians, where the Austro-Germans have brought up new armies to oppose the Russian invasion of Hungary. According to announcements in Vienna, they have recaptured some of the passes which the Russians were holding in strength. While, naturally, like other belligerents, do not relish giving up any ground gained, they declare that this is compensated by the fact that their aggressiveness has compelled the Austro-Germans to postpone the expedition which they were preparing with the object of crushing Serbia. Russia hopes that Roumania, with her financial position guaranteed by the recent London loan of \$25,000,000 will soon send an army into the field and form the missing link between Russia and Serbia.

The Turks, by bringing up their fifth army corps, have been able to resume the offensive in the Caucasus, but a Russian report says, they have suffered another setback.

Cairo reports that Turkish outposts have reached the vicinity of Tor, near the southern point of the Sinai peninsula on the gulf of Suez.

TENDERS WANTED.

FOR 10 CORDS WOOD

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for 10 cords of mixed wood for the Radford cheese factory, to be delivered at the factory by May 1st, 1915.

FOR CHEESEMAKER.

Tenders will be received for a cheesemaker for the season 1915. Tenders to state price per hundred pounds cheese and furnish all supplies; also price per hundred pounds cheese and company furnish all supplies. Cheesemaker to box cheese and leave them ready for shipping.

FOR SECRETARY-TREASURER.

Tenders will be received for a Secretary-Treasurer for 1915. All tenders to be sealed and marked "tender," and must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than one p. m., Feb. 13, 1915.

J. M. HODGINS, GEO. W. EADES, President, Sec. Treas.

YOUR BACK

is a Barometer. When it hurts, it means that the Kidneys need help. Take Gin Pills—Canada's own remedy for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. "Made in Canada".



STARKS CORNERS

The parlor social, under the auspices of the Homemakers' Club of Starks Corners, held at the home of Mrs. Stewart Stark, on Wednesday evening, the 27th, was a decided success.

The night being ideal and the roads all that could be desired, the rooms were soon filled with friends from far and near.

An impromptu program was given and much appreciated by all who were fortunate enough to be within easy hearing distance.

The Rev. Mr. Ball and the Rev. McCallum gave appropriate addresses and several young ladies contributed recitations, solos and duets.

Mr. and Mrs. McCallum warmed the Scotch hearts of the audience by their rendering of "Hunting Tower" and "Loch Lomond."

The Secretary of the Club gave a report of the work done for the Red Cross Society.

Mr. H. S. Elliott and Mr. William Hodgins spoke briefly in appreciation of the Homemakers' Club as an influence for good in the neighborhood, after which the program came to a close.

Refreshments were served by the ladies and a social hour spent meeting old friends and forming new ones.

The ladies of the Club desire to take this opportunity of publicly thanking Mr. and Mrs. Stark for the use of their home, for their hearty welcome and for the trouble that they and family took to make the social the success it was.

A free-will offering in aid of the Patriotic Fund, amounting to \$23, was accepted; two dollars of this amount was subscribed by the local Temperance Legion.

The ladies also wish to thank those who assisted in the program.

The February meeting of the Club will be held at the home of Mrs. H. S. Elliott on Thursday, the 11th.

RESOLUTION

Re. Taxes in Bristol.

Moved by Comrs. Young and R. Campbell, that all taxes due the Municipality of Bristol, not in the hands of the Sec. Treasurer before the First day of February will be handed to a lawyer for immediate collection, with costs to the parties owing the same.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec. Treas.

Farm for Sale

Being the South half of the East half of Lot 13-a on the 3rd Range of Clarendon, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared and fenced. Soil good clay loam. On the premises are erected a small house and good frame barn. Convenient to school and church. For terms and full particulars apply to MRS. McKINLEY, Shawville.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec. Municipality of Shawville. To the inhabitants of the Municipality of the Township of Clarendon.

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

Given at Shawville this seventh day of the month of January nineteen hundred and fifteen.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec. Treas.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIG, Prov. Game Warden. Bryson January 1913.

Came As He Went.

Jackson and Johnson are not now on speaking terms. It all arose as the result of an argument which required some mental calculation.

"I tell you," said Jackson, "that you are altogether wrong in your conclusions."

"Pardon me, but I am not," replied Johnson.

"Didn't I go to school, stupid?" almost roared his opponent.

"Yes," was the calm reply, "and you came back stupid."—London Tit-Bits.

INDIANS ARE EAGER.

Intense Loyalty to Britain Among Canadian Native Races.

From British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and other parts of Canada has been heard the voice of the native asking a place in the ranks of those to be selected to serve under the colors, says Onondyeh Loft in The Toronto Globe. Associated with those requests are substantial donations intended to be applied towards the various funds subscribed for the relief of those who have been made dependent as a result of this cruel war.

They have displayed a generous spirit, with motives inspired by no influence other than to show their deep interest and concern in the advent of this new seriousness, and to identify themselves with the cares and responsibilities imposed upon our Empire by their readiness to make sacrifices for her cause. When such patriotism dominates a people there is one regret to be offered—that they cannot be all gratified by participation in active service as of old, when every brave warrior was free to pledge his fidelity at the warpost with his hatchet prior to the march upon the warpath.

I entertain the hope that at no remote time the Government of Canada will devise means to enlarge materially the encouragement of military defence locally among them by establishing their own regiments. Instinctively the Indian is a good shot. To encourage this reasonable grants might be made by the Militia Department towards the establishment of local rifle ranges, which both young and old would be only too glad to utilize. Indeed, in this regard the time has come when serious consideration must be given to the matter of the establishment of ranges in every township throughout the country, so that an opportunity be given to civilians to learn to shoot.

Some day we hope to be able to gratify his ideals of an Indian regiment who may be able to compare favorably with the splendid achievements of those from India, who are giving such a fine account of themselves in France and Belgium.

The Indians throughout Canada have every reason to be appreciative, too, for the liberal disposition of Major-General Lessard and the Department of Militia in extending every opportunity to Indians to enlist in the contingents that are being prepared for the front. I am glad to see they are responding well to the call; and I further hope every young man who is capable and physically fit will come out and do his duty.

I know the spirit of war is rife on the reserves. While many of us will not be eligible, on account of old age, to enlist, we should go in and drill and form home guards, so as to be prepared for any emergency. I would also advise all Indians to be very reticent and uncommunicative to strangers, and keep a sharp eye on all suspects, and be ever ready to give information to the civil authorities. A recent visit to my native home on the Grand River found me soon in touch with the martial spirit of war, beating in the hearts and minds of even the unlearned. Those who could not read were making their daily treks to the homes of those who receive daily papers, eager to learn the latest news, which is always cheerfully given and fully explained.

Equally interested are the women, who were ready to discuss possibilities of doing something useful to assist in patriotic work of women. They were getting ready to ask the chiefs for a vote of money to purchase yarn to knit socks for the soldiers.

Some interesting episodes can be related as to the determination of men to go and enlist at the nearest regimental headquarters. Some have gone the length of letting their crops go ungarnered rather than forego the opportunity of proving their patriotism.

Not Cowboys.

In the minds of many English people the Canadians of the first contingent are principally westerners of the cowboy type with just a slight sprinkling of urbanites, Englishmen who have returned to the Motherland after a short sojourn abroad, and a number of redskins. Some of these impressions are quite correct. For instance, there are a great many British-born in the contingent; there may be a dozen full-blooded Indians, but of course there are no "wild and woolly westerners." The majority of the Canadians come from such cities as Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton; Vancouver and so forth. There are all sorts of types among the private rankers they call them in Britain.

Advertising Did It.

The British Admiralty recently asked the Naval Service Department at Ottawa to see if it could get supplies of hazel rod fenders, which are used to protect the sides of the warships when they are in dock or coaling from tenders. The Department made some enquiry and sent out circulars without much success. A notice was then given to the newspapers and for several days the Department has been flooded with responses from farmers and others all over the country. Willow rods will also likely be taken.

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.

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

MONUMENTS!

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

PRICES REASONABLE.

Fencing and Cemetery Work a Specialty.

T. SHORE - - Proprietor.

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

FOR SALE

6 Boyne Cutters, at cost.

1 Driving Sleigh with Bobs, new.

1 Set Bobs, second hand, with box.

4 Robes, black.

1 Circular Saw, 7-ft. frame, new.

1 Set Sloops, 2 1/2 inch runners.

1 Milch Cow, due to freshen Feby 15.

A quantity of Hay.

Call and get a Bargain

As all the above must go to make room for SPRING GOODS.

J. L. HODGINS

... UP-TO-DATE ...

TAILORING

Suits Made to Suit and Fit You.

Also a good variety of

Ready-Made Suits

Call and see them.

Cents' Furnishings, Gloves, Collars, Ties.

MURRAY BROS., 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.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION, 384 University St., Montreal.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of - - -

Fresh and Cured Meats

- - - Always in stock.

- O - O -

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

- O - O -

Your Patronage Solicited.

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.

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 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.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the
Postmaster General, will be received at
Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 5th
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 in-
formation 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.

Pigs and Corn For Sale.

Comprising aged and young sows,
bred to litter first week in May.
1 boar, for sale or service; some suitable
for spring breeders and some for feeders.
Also a quantity of corn stocks.
Apply to A. E. POSSELMITH,
Shawville.

We wish to thank our custo-
mers and the public generally
for their splendid patronage
during our Annual Sale. It cer-
tainly exceeded our expecta-
tions.

Stock Taking

We now start our Annual
Stock Taking, and you may de-
pend upon us giving you some
good bargains in remnants of
Dress Goods, Odd Pieces of Un-
derwear, and in Furs, certainly.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure of the Corporation of Shawville for the year 1914.

—RECEIPTS—	
Balance brought forward	\$ 403 40
Taxes collected	3180 51
Taxes, sale of lands	73 17
Sidewalks	83 52
Licenses	68 00
Dog Tax	37 00
Loans contracted from private persons	2850 00
	\$6695 60
—EXPENDITURE—	
Corporation Labor	208 06
Cement	13 00
Cartage and freight	44 77
Salary Secretary-Treasurer	125 00
Valuating fees	18 00
Election expenses	5 00
Mayor's expenses attending County Council	5 00
James Cuthbertson, salary electric light	227 50
Sinking well	20 25
Stationery	8 65
Robert Armstrong, inspecting	4 00
G. W. Dale, accounts	44 15
J. H. Shaw	1 00
Shawville Milling Co.	6 10
Collecting dog tax	5 00
Jury Fund	12 00
Sinking Fund (county) two annual payments	1389 24
County Rate and Interest	160 30
Interest, Bank and Loans	173 55
Dr. Armstrong, fumigation	4 00
Expenses Draper, family, Dr. Armstrong	\$15.50
" " " L. Cuthbertson	23.50
" " " Misses Wilson	1.98
" Mathieu family and Dr. Lippiatt	40 98
Electric Light Plant and supplies	3901 66
Bryson Fire Relief	50 00
Insurance on Corporation Property	60 00
Cash on hand	104 89
	\$6695 60

Balance brought down \$104 89
S. E. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treasurer.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Condensed Through Time Table from and to Shawville, Que.

STATIONS.	
" 2.55, p.m., " 7.35, a.m., —lve Shawville arr.—	" 10.15, a.m., " 6.57, p.m.
5.25, p.m., 9.30, a.m. —arr. Ottawa lve—	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: (—) daily except Sunday; (\$) daily.

Peach Diseases Disappear.

Prof. Caesar, of the O. A. C.,
Guelph, has called attention to a
steady decrease in little peach and
yellow and such pests. Last year
only three thousand trees were taken
out, while in 1910 sixty thousand
were destroyed.

Gifts To Enter Duty Free.

Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Customs,
has authorized instructions to be
sent to collectors throughout the
Dominion that personal gifts from
members of the Canadian Expedi-
tionary Force to relatives or friends
in Canada may be admitted free of
duty during the period of the war.

THE ADROIT STATESMAN.

Probably the Lady Still Believes Sir
Charles Knew Her.

The name of Sir Charles Tupper
came up while a group of members
of the Montreal Press and Advertising
Club were chatting one evening.
"I often think of an interview I had
with Sir Charles at the Windsor about
twenty years ago," said one of the
party, a reformed reporter. "Sir
Charles received me in a alcove off
the corridor, just outside his room.
While he was talking, and I making
careful notes, a pretty girl, passing
along the corridor, caught sight of
Sir Charles, hesitated, and looked at
him half-expectantly. Sir Charles, al-
ways the gallant, arose and bowed
with courtesy grace, and the girl came
forward more confidently, with out-
stretched hand.

"I was afraid you might not re-
member me, Sir Charles," she said.

"My dear young lady," said Sir
Charles, grasping her hand in his
right and patting it paternally with
his left, "I am so glad, indeed, that
you spoke. Of course, I remember
you, remember you very well. And
Lady Tupper, too. Why, it was only
last week, on the steamer coming
over, that Lady Tupper was speaking
of you and wondering when we
should see you again."

"The girl blushed with pleasure
and murmured her appreciation. Af-
ter a few further civilities, she said
good-bye, and I looked at my notes.
"You were saying, Sir Charles," I
prompted, "that the interests of the
Dominion and the Empire demand-
ed—"

"Yes, yes," said the old statesman,
absently, his eyes still following the
girl down the long corridor. "I won-
der who that young lady is. You
don't happen to know her name, do
you?"

MIXED FARMING.

Canada Awakening to Value of Varied Crop Cultivation.

The Dominion of Canada has long
been known by the world in general
as a country of immense timber
areas, inexhaustible mineral wealth
and the most extensive and best
stocked commercial waters in the
world.

It is also becoming extensively ad-
vertised as one of the foremost wheat
producing countries, the 231,717,000
bushels in 1913 from only 11,015,000
of her hundreds of millions of acres,
hinting broadly of what her
future will be.

But there is a reputation more de-
sirable to her than any of these can
give, a reputation which she is seek-
ing conscientiously to foster, which
she has every right to and which
will found her prosperity on a more
enduring basis. That is her splendid
suitability for mixed or general
farming.

Mixed farming has always been
the rule in the eastern provinces,
where the topographical formation
of the land invites variety of crop,
but it has not been common on the
flat western prairie until compara-
tively recent years. Now, however,
the farmers are becoming aware
through the continuous scarcity of
necessities and the consequent high
prices they command, that there are
other roads to prosperity besides that
through the wheat field.

Last year Canada imported 7,989,
269 pounds of butter, most of it from
as far away as New Zealand, and for
the first time in 60 years failed to
ship butter to England, a condition
due to the home consumption, which
is estimated to be increasing at the
rate of \$3,000,000 worth a year, be-
ing greatly in excess of the increase
of supply. Also eggs have begun to
be shipped to Canada from New
Zealand.

These facts should be sufficient to
fix the colonists' attention upon gen-
eral and dairy farming either in the
western provinces, where he can ob-
tain a free grant of land, or in the
east, where either unbroken or cul-
tivated farms are sold at absurdly
low figures as compared with those
of older countries.

Where cows are kept for butter, as
everyone knows, pigs are highly pro-
fitable. But, as a matter of fact, men
who have gone in for hog raising
have made large profits even without
the aid of skim milk.

Fire-Arms—Past and Present.

An interesting collection of fire-
arms, showing the evolution of the
old match-lock pistol of 1453 into
the modern death-dealing "10-shot-
in-5-seconds" automatic, are contain-
ed in the private armory of W. A.
Shaw, of Toronto, who has spent
years in building up one of the most
complete collections of antique fire-
arms in the country. Included in the
display are a smooth-bore match-
lock of 1453, a snap-haunce of 1593,
a flint-lock pistol of 1630 (many of
which are used in semi-civilized
countries to-day), the pill-lock pistol
of 1807, percussion-cap type of
1818, and a 10-shot automatic of
1914 vintage. The most wicked-
looking piece is a "knife-pistol,"
combining a double-barrelled "Der-
ringer" with a stiletto-bayonet and
a six-inch razor-edged knife. For

long-range "pot-shots" and fancy
close-up "carving," this antique
artillery must have been a highly
efficient weapon in its palmy days.

This Shell Game Pays.

Two hundred thousand shells for
the allies have already been made in
Canada and 600,000 more are now
in process of manufacture.

The British Government early in
the war asked the Canadian Govern-
ment what could be done regarding
a supply of shells for the allies, and
Jen. Hughes got a committee of ex-
perts together, including such au-
thorities as Col. Bertram, Col. Can-
telle, and Col. Carnegie, who acted in
conjunction with the experts of the
Militia Department.

They developed a plan to distri-
bute the orders amongst the various
shops in Canada which had the
proper lathes and presses. It work-
ed successfully, with the result that
about \$8,000,000 has been distribut-
ed among the firms of Canada. The
money comes from the allies.

Distributing Canada's Gift.

More than half of the stock of the
Canadian gift flour received in Brit-
ain to date has been distributed, ac-
cording to a statement made by an
official of the local Government
Board, which has the flour in charge.
A good part has been placed at the
disposal of the War Office and the
Admiralty, as public distress is not
abnormal, and there is, therefore, no
pressing need for its widespread dis-
tribution to the poor. In those cases
where the flour is being used for re-
lief purposes by the local commit-
tees, the loaves baked from it are
issued with a paper band, on which
is inscribed the words: "This loaf is
made from flour sent by the people
of Canada."

Report Lots of Herrings.

Reports from the winter herring
fishery off the west coast of New-
foundland, now closing, indicate that
the catch will be fairly large. In a
good year about 100,000 barrels of
the fish are taken in the three cen-
tres of the industry, Bonne Bay, Bay
of Islands and Bay St. George. Of
this approximately two-thirds goes
to the United States and the remain-
ing third to Canada. The herring
are used partly for food purposes,
when smoked, but are chiefly valu-
able as bait for the cod fisheries.

BATTLEFIELD ETIQUETTE.

Soldiers Have Many Rules Governing Their Behavior.

The etiquette of the field of battle
is quite as important as that of the
home.

For instance, the Germans violated
the etiquette of war by disregarding
their promise to preserve the neutral-
ity of Belgium, and by invading
France before making a formal de-
claration of war.

At the outset of the war it was
falsely reported that a French doctor
had infected the water supply of the
German fortress of Metz with cho-
lera germs. Had the report been
true, the doctor would have been
guilty of an act of barbarism, oppo-
sed to all the usages of war.

The rules of war allow the cutting
off of an enemy's water or food sup-
plies, but not the poisoning of water!

It is not etiquette to try and kill
the enemy's commander-in-chief. He
may be captured, but if killed in the
process that is but the "fortune of
war."

An enemy has a perfect right to
bombard a town which refuses to
surrender, but to deliberately destroy
unprotected places and national in-
stitutions is an act of vandalism;
that is, unless the buildings are used
for military purposes against the
enemy.

The reason so many towns in Bel-
gium were evacuated on the ap-
proach of the enemy was because the
Belgians trusted in the good faith of
the Germans to adhere to the rules
of war etiquette. Louvain with all
its glories would still be intact but
for this breach of good faith.

The rules in regard to prisoners of
war are clear enough. Anyone wear-
ing the uniform of a recognized
military force must if captured be
treated as prisoner of war, provided,
of course, that he can show that he is
not a civilian masquerading in uni-
form. If a soldier in uniform is
caught trying to gain information
within the enemy's lines he must not
be treated as a spy, but as a prisoner
of war. Secrecy and disguise make
the spy who, of course, has no rights
whatever.

A prisoner of war cannot be com-
pelled to give his parole. Should he,
not being on parole, attempt to es-
cape he may be shot while in the act
of escaping, but if captured he is not
to be punished beyond being placed
in more rigorous confinement.

A prisoner of war cannot be forced
to aid in operations against his own
side, or to disclose information about
himself, but he may be made to earn
his keep by working at his trade or
doing non-military work.

A general is entitled to make full
use of traitors and deserters, but he
should not tempt men to be false to
their allegiance.

A commander is entitled to disse-
minate false news; indeed, much of
the art of war lies in hoodwinking
your opponent. There are, however,
limits to the way in which deceit may
be practiced.

Thus it would be most unports-
manlike of a general to tell an officer
or soldier to go over to the enemy,
and pretending to be a traitor or de-
serter, to give false information and
then make his escape.

On the other hand, if a soldier is
tempted to turn traitor he is justifi-
ed in pretending to listen to the
tempter, and in this way gaining any
information he can which in due
course is conveyed to his command-
ing officer, and then laid before the
commander-in-chief of the army, who
may benefit thereby materially and
by a change in his plans bring suc-
cess to his troops.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the
undersigned, and endorsed "Tender
for Coal for Departmental Dredges, On-
tario and Quebec," will be received at this
office until 4.00 P. M., on Monday, March
1st, 1915, for the supply of Best Quality
Steam Coal, to be delivered in quantities
and at places mentioned on forms of
tender.

Forms of tender can be obtained at this
Department.

Persons tendering are notified that
tenders will not be considered unless
made on the printed forms supplied, and
signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by
an accepted cheque on a chartered bank,
payable to the order of the Honourable
the Minister of Public Works, equal to
ten per cent (10 p. c.) of the amount of the
tender, which will be forfeited if the per-
son tendering decline to enter into a con-
tract when called upon to do so, or fail to
complete the contract. If the tender be
not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to
accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, January 28th, 1915.

Newspapers will not be paid for this
advertisement if they insert it without
authority from the Department.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the
Postmaster General, will be received at
Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the
12th March, 1915, for the conveyance of
His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed
Contract for four years, six times per
week, over

CAMPBELLS BAY R. M. D. No. 2
via Collfield and Morehead Post Offices,
from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further in-
formation as to conditions of proposed
Contract may be seen and blank form
of Tender may be obtained at the Post
Offices at Campbells Bay, Collfield and
Morehead, and at the office of the Post
Office Inspector, Ottawa.

P. T. COOLICAN,
Post Office Inspector,
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, January 25th, 1915.

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
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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Round Trip Excursion Fares Hull Driving Club Winter Carnival

Ottawa, Jan. 28, Feb. 3, 1915.

Lowest one-way first class fare and one
third for round trip, good going Jan. 28th
to Feb. 3rd, inclusive. All tickets good
to return until Feb. 4th.

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

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

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HOME

Recipes for Icings.

Egg Frosting (With Coconut) —

Ingredients: Whites of two eggs, one-half pound of fine confectioners' sugar, one-eighth teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Method: Beat the whites with a revolving egg beater until stiff, then add the sugar, two tablespoonfuls at a time until you have used half, always beating one minute between. Then add the cream of tartar, two more spoonfuls of sugar and lemon juice. Now beat in rest of sugar, and as soon as a knife, if drawn through, leaves a cleft, it is ready for cake. One cupful of fresh grated coconut is then added and the cake is iced between layers, top and sides, strewn with a liberal amount of the coconut over the top.

Boiled Custard Filling.—Ingredients: One-half cupful of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two level tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, yolks of two eggs. Method: Dissolve cornstarch in a little milk, place rest in double boiler and when hot stir in the starch. Beat yolks with sugar, add some of the hot mixture, then pour back in kettle and stir until smooth. To this may be added any desired flavoring, a little melted chocolate or shredded nuts and fruits, or desiccated coconut can be strewn over while applying custard to cake.

Ornamental Icing.—Method: Use above egg frosting, but beat so long that a bit dropped on paper will stand up perfectly, then place in pastry squirt or bag and apply in any desired design.

Mocha Cream Filling.—Method: Whip one pint of double cream, then add three tablespoonfuls of confectioners' sugar and one or two tablespoonfuls of very strong cold coffee. This may be varied by adding some crushed macaroons or ground-nuts.

Lord Baltimore Filling.—Ingredients for filling: One cupful of stale almond macaroons, one-half cupful of ground pecan nuts, six finely shredded dates, two teaspoonfuls of orange juice or sherry. Method: Prepare these beforehand and have them ready to add to icing. Ingredients for icing: Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, two-thirds cupful of water, whites of two eggs. Method—Place sugar and water in a saucepan and boil, being careful not to scorch, until syrup will spin a thread when dropped from a spoon. In the meantime beat the whites with a revolving egg beater until stiff. When syrup is ready let some one pour it gradually over the whites, beating all the time. As soon as icing is stiff enough to spread without being too thin add the prepared ingredients and spread quickly between layers and over top and sides of cake.

Lady Baltimore Filling.—Ingredients for filling: One cupful of sultana raisins, one cupful of blanched and ground almonds, three figs, twelve candied cherries. Method: Cut the fruit into small bits with scissors, then make the icing and proceed as directed for Lord Baltimore cake. To make the Lord or Lady Baltimore especially nice, as for a company cake, after frosting has hardened make one-half of the recipe given for icing. When stiff enough to hold its shape, but still run slowly pour on top of cake, tipping it to all sides to let icing run toward edge, then apply lightly to sides as it runs down.

French Butter Frosting.—Ingredients: One-quarter cupful of fresh butter, two cupfuls of sifted confectioners' sugar, hot water as needed, any desired flavoring. Method: If you have no unsalted butter wash good table butter. To do this heat a bowl and hands in hot water, then chill, and, taking butter into bowl, work and knead under cold water. Place butter between a clean napkin and pat dry, now cream the butter and sugar, adding a little hot water as needed. The mixture must be light and creamy, and after being applied to cake set in a cold place and the frosting will harden. This gives you the foundation for all kinds of French frosting. If you use hot coffee instead of water you have a mocha frosting, to which one or two spoonfuls of powdered charcoal may be added. Ground nuts or candied cherries can be set on top as decorations.

Household Hints.

When making suet pudding add an equal quantity of stale bread soaked in cold water. To make mashed potatoes far more appetizing use hot milk instead of cold when mashing them. What is the best early closing movement?—To go to bed at ten o'clock and close your eyes in sleep. Be neighborly, be obliging, be kind and courteous, and then when sorrow and sickness come you will have sympathy and help. A piece of suet run through a chopper before and after it has been used for mincing meat keeps the machine clean and in good condition.

When baking potatoes place them in hot water for 15 minutes before putting in the oven. They will then bake in half the time, and so effect a saving in fuel.

Umbrellas last much longer if during the fine weather they are never kept rolled up. When this is done the silk frays at the folds, and soon a rent will be the result.

To save the trouble of carrying mattresses down stairs tie a rope round them and lower them from the window when possible. Carpets and rugs may be removed in the same way.

Cayenne pepper is excellent to rid cupboards of mice. The floor should be gone over carefully, and each hole stopped up with a piece of rag dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper.

A sure test of linen is to wet a portion or piece, and if moisture is quickly absorbed and shows through to the other side you will never be mistaken about linen. This is a never-fail test.

If when making soup or beef-tea for an invalid it is necessary to cool it at once pass it through a clean cloth saturated with cold water. Not a particle of fat will be left in the beef-tea.

Stale bread and stale cheese can be made into an excellent pie for dinner. Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of stale breadcrumbs and crumbled cheese. Beat up an egg, pour it in, and bake.

Instead of always folding tablecloths lengthwise it is an excellent plan to sometimes fold them the other way, as they are less likely to wear out if the folds are occasionally changed.

Instead of using two eggs for the family cake use half an egg beaten up in two tablespoonfuls of golden syrup. When making rice pudding place a piece of bread in the bottom of the dish and use less rice.

Don't throw away rusty curtain hooks. Put them in a bowl, cover with cloudy ammonia, and leave soaking for half an hour. Then stir round with a stick, pour off the ammonia and dry the hooks. They will be as good as new.

In weighing molasses for puddings or cakes if you dredge a little flour on to the scoop of the scale you can then dispense with the trouble of weighing a basin or saucer, as the treacle will slip off the scale quite clean if weighed immediately.

To store parsley for winter use place sprigs in a paper bag, tie up, and hang near the kitchen range to dry. After one week remove the stems and place leaves in a glass jar, cover closely, and when required it will look and taste like fresh parsley.

BELGIAN'S GREAT SMOKERS.

Consume More Tobacco Per Head Than Other People.

That the Belgians, in their times of happy peace and prosperity, consumed more tobacco per head than any other country in the world will probably come as a surprise to many people. Their army of smokers, however, formed no less than one-third of the entire population of the country, their annual consumption of tobacco being 6-14 lb. per head—more than three times the amount consumed in the United Kingdom, and six times as much as in Italy.

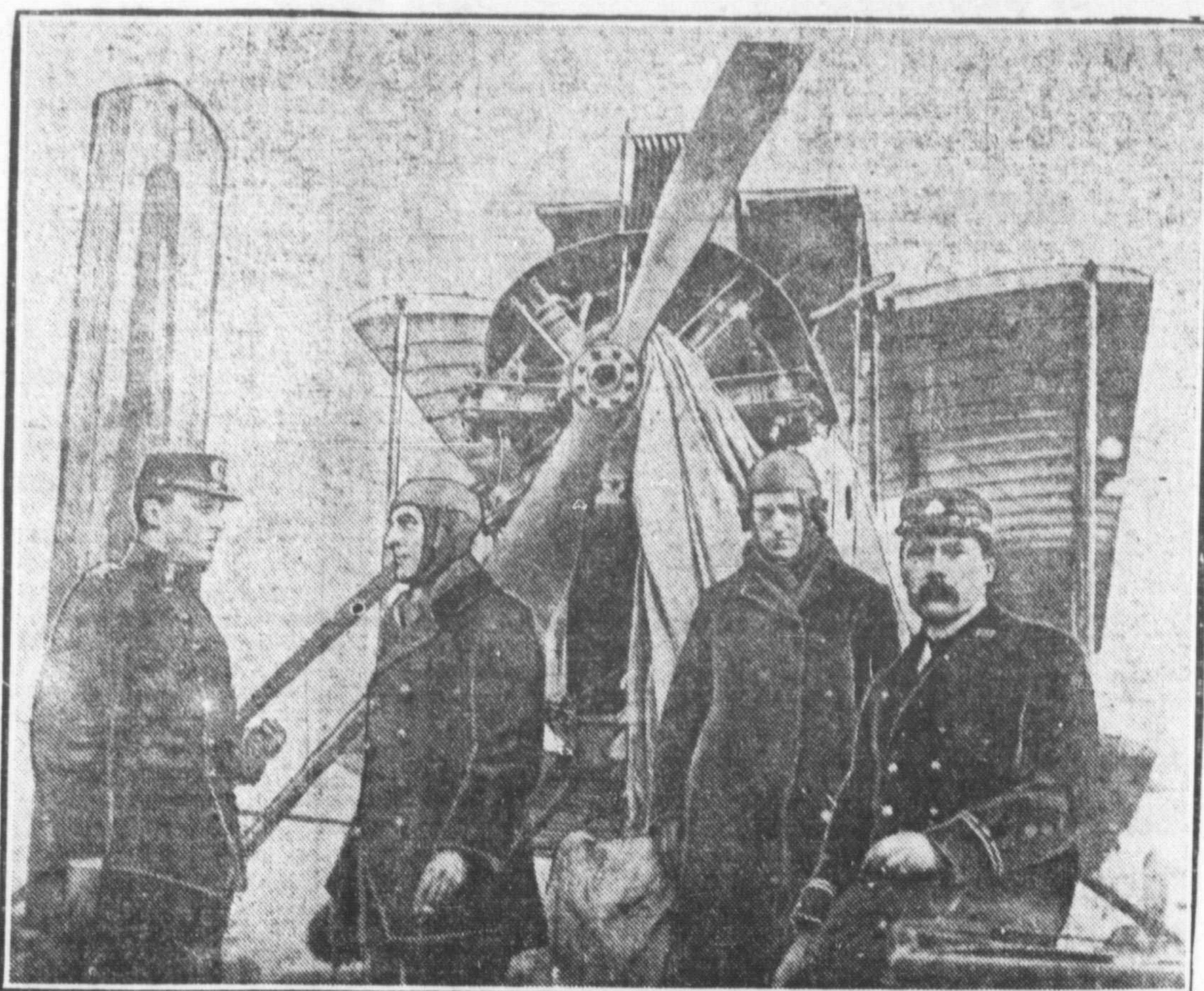
And it was his love for a good pipe which led the Belgian to inaugurate smoking competitions, when enthusiastic devotees of "My Lady Nicotine" competed for various prizes. Nearly every village, no matter how small, could boast its "Rokersmaatschappij," which almost unpronounceable word is equivalent for what we term "Smokers' Club." At these competitions it was the custom to compete for money prizes, the winner being decorated with some floral adornment pinned on their breasts, as visible proof of the honor achieved.

The premier smoking club of Belgium was the Bruges Smoking Club, which held its meetings at a certain cafe in the Grande Place. The room in which the members met was decorated with a gorgeous banner, while on the walls was to be seen an assortment of curious pipes, representing all corners of the globe. In fact, the place was a veritable museum of pipes.

Members were only permitted to enter the Bruges Smoking Club after reaching the age of eighteen. Cigars and cigarettes were tabooed, the pipe being looked upon as the only justifiable means of satisfying that craving which makes us slaves to the weed.

The chief object of the club was not to break records in regard to the amount of tobacco consumed, but to teach its members the use of tobacco by organizing competitions and offering prizes to those who could make a pipeful of tobacco last the longest. On the night of the competition members gathered round the tables, while the tobacco was taken out of a jar and each competitor's allowance carefully weighed on a small pair of scales. This allowance consisted of exactly forty-five grains. The pipes were then carefully filled, and at a signal the competitors struck matches and lit their pipes.

Then the matches were removed from the tables and the judges sat carefully watching each competitor to see that he regularly emitted smoke from his mouth, and thus proved that his pipe was alight.



Two Britons who Made Terms in the North Sea.

Our picture shows Commander Sheddon and his mechanic, who, whilst flying over Northern Belgium, dropped into the North Sea. When the Dutch steamer "Orn" came to rescue them they refused to leave the hydroplane until they were promised that they would not be interned when landed at Rotterdam. The hydroplane has been interned, but the two men have been permitted to return.

When a competitor failed to do so, this fact was announced by ringing a bell, and thus the other competitors were kept informed of the number of competitors still left in the contest.

After the contest had been in progress for about three-quarters of an hour the critical period began, for it then required the greatest care on the part of the competitors to keep the tiny spark of flame in the bowl of the pipe, and the judges would frequently have to call out "Smoke, please," in order that they might see that the various pipes were still alight.

Exactly what the record time is it is difficult to say, but from inquiries which the writer has made, it appears that one of the best performances was that of a competitor of the Bruges Smoking Club, who kept his pipe alight for one hour, twenty-one minutes, thirty-three seconds.

ENJOY FUNERALS.

Scottish Writer Tells of Regular "Guests" Who Never Miss.

The typically Scottish funeral of the old days has been banished for good, says a writer in the Weekly Scotsman. Only in very exceptional cases does one read of "scenes" at an interment. The fashion of sending round the whiskey and bannocks and cheese has not been altogether abandoned in lonely country districts, where hearses are still unknown, but it is seldom that the bounds of decency are overstepped. It was not always so. There are many cases on record of funerals lasting two and even three days, partly as the result of snowstorms and partly due to the too rapid and continuous passing of the whiskey.

One can see in all the cities and towns of Scotland long strings of mourning coaches in the wake of a hearse. And in these days, nothing is easier than to become a "guest" at a funeral, more especially at a funeral of some leading citizen. All that is required to be done is to study the obituary advertisements inviting friends of the deceased who intend being present to intimate to a certain coach-hirer their intention, so that carriages to the requisite number may be in waiting. A post-card or telephone call is all that is necessary, and any name can, and often is for that matter, given, for the posting establishment takes only account of the number of mourners who are expected to be present, and does not trouble about anything else. Besides it is always possible for a man with a black coat and dress hat to find room in the mourning coaches, for everyone who promises to come does not put in an appearance.

While standing at St. George's Parish Church, Glasgow, where many of the large funerals start from, I was surprised the other day when an official of a hiring establishment, pointing to a gentleman just getting into a mourning coach, whispered, "Do you see that old chap? He has been going to funerals for years. He has a perfect craze for them, and never misses an opportunity when there is an open invitation in the newspapers. And he is one of the cheeriest old fellows I have ever met. He told me one time when I remarked to him that he must have assisted in the laying down of hundreds of the citizens of Glasgow, that it cost him nothing, and was always a nice change. Imagine speaking of a funeral as a 'nice change'!"

Six summers ago I was engaged at a big posting establishment in the Perthshire Highlands. In the funeral of a local notability, to which there was an open invitation in the advertising columns of the newspapers, there was an extraordinary turnout. It took us all our time to get the necessary number of coaches, for the churchyard was a good distance away, and the mourners could not have walked the distance. There were refreshments served, and I noticed that the country people were quite unconcerned as if they had been going to a fat stock show.

A coachman who was sent to a place near Inverness-shire for the shooting season from our establishment in Glasgow told me that at a funeral he was at when in the High-

SCANDINAVIANS FOR ALLIES

EDWIN BJORKMAN TELLS HOW FEELINGS CHANGED.

Were for Germany, But the Bullying Prussians Antagonized Them.

The Scandinavians countries, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, are now strongly anti-German, although their Governments are enforcing strictest neutrality, according to Edwin Bjorkman, critic and writer, resident of the United States, who has just returned from a five months' sojourn abroad, chiefly in the kingdoms named. Mr. Bjorkman is known as the translator and editor in English of Ibsen, Strindberg, and Bjornson. He had written of general Scandinavian literature and was then preparing a "History of Scandinavian Literature of the Nineteenth Century." A native of Sweden, he was thoroughly acquainted with the three countries.

German missionary work, which began with pleas and ended with threats and certain overt acts, Mr. Bjorkman reports, transformed a sentiment which was in the beginning silent, at least, into rampant popular feeling for the allies. This, coupled with strong official action, has cut the exports from the Scandinavians countries into Germany down to a mere trickle of merchandise.

Mainly Copper and Iron Ore.

Finally it has driven the three countries, notwithstanding years of national antipathies, into a peace coalition which will be backed by adequate naval and military forces to preserve the countries from the fate of Belgium. That converted the strong peace sentiment of the three countries to a recognition of the necessity for preparedness.

"The people of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark are to-day strongly anti-German," said Mr. Bjorkman. "I speak of the people, not of Governments, each one of which has preserved an absolute neutrality. It may be said they intend to remain absolutely fair throughout."

"The people of these countries were not so entirely favorable to the cause of the allies at the outbreak of the war. The sentiment may have been there, but it was concealed. The tactless policy and propaganda of German emissaries throughout, added to certain overt acts, have affected the change, or at least caused influential citizens to become outspoken in their opinions."

"At the beginning, with Schleswig-Holstein always in mind, Denmark was anti-German at heart."

"Norway, which looks toward England, may also be classed as anti-German as to the masses, but with divided opinions in the educated classes. For instance, the literary classes of all three countries were undeniably pro-German."

Sympathy Transferred. Germany first recognized the worth of Scandinavian literature and the great Scandinavian writers. When they were struggling for expression in other languages Germany knew their works, and when the appeal came for the support of German culture there was a quick response.

Sweden, having Russia in her face at all times and fearing that powerful neighbor, saw its ruling classes, the military, the business lands there was an old gentleman pointed out to him who had not missed a funeral for years within a very considerable radius of his home. He seemed to be after the stamp of the Glasgow lover, and was said to be an adept about everything connected with coffins and graveyards.

men, the scholars, all pro-German, and their influence dominated the country.

"Just above the masses of the country was another class of citizens who may be said to have been very nearly neutral. The cause is easily discoverable. Germany in making ready for the great war had conducted a strong German propaganda in Norway and Sweden for years. Carried out with the systematic thoroughness of the Tueton, this missionary work was seen in the vast number of pamphlets freely circulated in praise of German ideals and policies."

Mr. Bjorkman here said that he wanted to clear up a misunderstanding. Large purchases of wheat this fall by Sweden have given rise to the belief that that country is reselling that staple to Germany.

This Is Not True.

"Sweden has been buying most heavily of wheat and coal this fall," he said, "because there was a great drought in the country which ruined the wheat crop and dried up the water power. They have had to buy wheat for food and coal for fuel to keep their factories going. It would be a grave crime for any person to violate the law against the exportation of these articles."

"It may be added that Russia's attitude in this situation went a long way toward ending the ancient fear and distrust. She likewise prohibits the exporting of food-stuffs, but when she heard of Sweden's plight she lifted the ban for one year in favor of that country."

"Germany declared lumber contraband of war, which was a severe blow to Norway and Sweden. England had declared iron ore contraband, but had withdrawn that when Sweden protested earlier in the war. Sweden's protest about lumber has not been acknowledged, so far as I know."

"It is pleasant to note that since the first meeting between King Haakon of Norway, Gustave of Sweden, and Christian of Denmark and their Ministers a further meeting has been held. Then it was agreed that the alliance shall endure after peace is restored to Europe."

"I found England grimly determined," said Mr. Bjorkman. "They are bending all their energies to place that army of a million or more men in the field this spring."

Russia's Submarines.

In aircraft and submarines Russia is a leader. The giant Sikorsky aeroplane, a recently-invented type, is capable of carrying seventeen men, and seems likely to make a more useful fighting machine than the German gas-filled dirigibles. As to submarines, Russia is constructing one which will be far larger and better than any at present in existence. It is 400 feet long, 34 feet beam, and 5,400 tons displacement, which means that it is eleven times the size of the next largest craft of the kind. Its engines of 18,000 h.p. will drive it at twenty-six knots on the surface, and its motors of 4,400 h.p. will give it fourteen knots submerged. It has a cruising radius of 18,500 miles, can run under water for 275 miles at a stretch, has five 4.7 guns for surface fighting, and carries sixty torpedoes and 120 mines.

In a certain California town lived a man who was willing to have his neighbors think him a fine musician. He installed a mechanical piano near a front window of his home, and spent hours pedaling out melodies. He received compliments for a time, but his eight-year-old boy betrayed him in the end. "Your father is a great piano player, isn't he?" asked a woman who lived across the street. "Yes," said the kiddie, "but it makes his feet awful sore."

WAR CONDONES ATROCITIES

AMAZING REVELATIONS OF GERMAN WAR BOOK.

An Authoritative Work—War On Non-Combatants Quite Justified.

Professor J. H. Morgan has translated into the English language "The German War Book," a manual of usages in war on land issued by the General Staff of the German army. This is the most authoritative work of its kind in Germany. There is a reference in the introduction to "humanitarian considerations which not infrequently degenerate into sentimentality and flabby emotion."

The revealing passage is the following: "A war conducted with energy cannot be directed merely against the combatants of the enemy, their State and the positions they occupy, but it will and must in like manner seek to destroy the total intellectual and material resources of the latter."

Assassination and Incendiarism.

The London Daily Chronicle, which publishes a review of Prof. Morgan's translation, says that, after what happened in Belgium, there is cruel irony in the direction that churches, schools, libraries and museums should be spared, and that open towns ought not to be bombarded. According to this German war book, assassination and incendiarism are, in given circumstances, justifiable, as will be seen by the following quotation:—

"Bribery of the enemy's subjects with the object of obtaining military advantage, acceptance of offers of treachery, reception of deserters, utilization of discontented elements in the population, support of pretenders and the like are permissible; indeed, international law is in no way opposed to the exploitation of crimes of the third parties—assassination, incendiarism, robbery, and the like—to the prejudice of the enemy. The ugly and inherently immoral aspect of such methods cannot affect the recognition of their lawfulness. The necessary aim of war gives the belligerent the right and imposes upon him according to circumstances the duty not to let slip the important, it may be the decisive, advantages to be gained by such means."

War on Women and Children.

Among the questions and answers in this book are:— "Should peaceful inhabitants of an invaded country be exposed to the fire of their own troops?" "Yet, it may be indispensable, but its main justification is that it is 'successful.'"

WORK OF MINE SWEEPERS.

British Sailor's Talk of Work in North Sea Now.

The mine sweeping trawler, a sombre thing in the dreary dusk, was staggering and yawning past the head of the breakwater. Presently it recovered its balance, as it were, and within ten minutes was along side the quay. Ere it was made fast a young lieutenant, very spick and span, sprang ashore and passed swiftly up the quay, without a glance to right or left.

Lucky Jack looked curiously after him, then turned to the trawler. "Any mines this trip?" he asked an old shipmate at the trawler's wheel.

"Four," "Not so bad. They tell me you shoot 'em!" "Ay. We sunk two and one blowed up."

"That's three. What did ye do wi' the other?" The older man hesitated. "As soon not talk about it."

"Missed it?" "Not exactly." "Not supposed to tell—eh?" "We'll not talk about it, Jack."

"Ho, all right." Jack lit a cigarette. "Ha' ye left yer neighbor far behind?"

"The other sweeper? Oh, yes. A longish way—a longish way."

"Don't expect her in to-night? What's her name?" "She was the Catherine Last. But—but this ain't her port—thank God." He gripped the younger man's arm. "See here, Jack, she'll never see any port no more. The fourth mine got her. . . . There. I've been and told ye!"

After a moment or two had passed—"But all saved, I hope," said Lucky Jack, gently.

The other shook his head. "Three saved—one sore hurt. Blown into two pieces, she was."

"Curse them mines and the men as dropped 'em!" "Well, well. . . . I'd best be gettin' aboard, in case I'm wanted."

Lucky Jack made no attempt to speak till they were once more at the quayside. Then he whispered: "Why, it might—ha' been you, Bob!" "Just as likely."

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.)

"I will bring it in a moment," said he. "And you must be sure to stay here by this pillar until I return. In such a crowd as this, it is positively easy for people to miss one another."

"I'll stay here," said Fenella, spreading out her silken dress on a low divan which was placed there, and burying her nose in the bouquet of white roses and carnations, which was fitted into a holder of pearl and silver, the bride gift of the very Marquis de Fenella was so anxious to see in every possible variety of light, while her husband threaded his way as rapidly as possible through the throng which was momentarily growing more dense, across to the small hallway into the music-room.

Fortunately, the hundred and seventy-five dollar fan lay on the table, just where Fenella had left it, and possessing himself of it, Lucian Ferrier turned to rejoin his wife. In the crowded state of the rooms, however, this was not so easy a matter as it might seem, and crossing the little hall before alighting, Mr. Ferrier was jostled by a fat old gentleman with a lady on either arm, so that he nearly fell over another lady sitting alone on a low sofa, and rushed into the music-room.

"Beg pardon, I'm sure," said the old gentleman. "Couldn't help it. Some one behind pushing me."

And he rushed onward, while Lucian Ferrier turned to apologize to the lady whom he had so nearly stumbled over.

"A thousand excuses," said he. "I hope—"

But here he checked himself, involuntarily starting back, while the blood, receding from lip and cheek, left his face as white as a Parian statue.

The large, startled eyes turned up to his were not unfamiliar to the beautiful young face into which he found himself looking was that of Leslie Ford.

"Leslie Ford?" she exclaimed.

"And you are Lucian?" she said, with a face so radiantly bright that at that instant Ferrier forgot everything but the happiness of being in her presence. "When did you come? Oh, I am so glad to see you!"

How beautiful she was in pale blue silk, with great diamond drops swinging in her ears; and while Lucian Ferrier, with a web-like white shawl lay like folds of snowy mist across her shoulders, where it was clasped with a diamond crescent on either side. Ferrier stood looking down upon her as utterly forgetful of all the past and present as if an angel from heaven had floated down before him.

"I came last week," he said, mechanically, answering her question. "We are staying in this hotel. You are sure you are quite well, Leslie? Now that the flush of excitement has died out of your face, you are looking—"

"I am quite well," said Leslie, brightly. "And how are they all at Mr. Lancaster's? I suppose you have seen them lately?"

"They are all about as usual, I believe," Ferrier answered, constrainedly.

"And Fenella—dear Fenella, who was so good to me?"

"Fenella is well," Ferrier had been casting about within himself for the fitting mode of telling Leslie of the great change that had recently passed over his life, but finding no words that seemed to him exactly fitted for the purpose, he spoke abruptly out. "Fenella is with me here. She is my wife!"

"Your wife?"

Leslie recoiled as if a sudden arrow had pierced her to the heart, but she rallied in a second. Women always take these cruel thrusts more gallantly than men.

"I suppose you know her, so," said she. "I—I congratulate you."

"Leslie, Leslie, for goodness sake, do not talk so," cried Ferrier, in quick, sharp accents, as if stung by a pain greater than he could bear. "You know I have never loved but one person."

"Let us talk on some other subject," said Leslie, nervously playing with her pocket-handkerchief. "What a crowd here to-night, and how splendidly the ladies are dressed! I do not think the Charity Ball in New York itself could rival some of these toilets! Oh—and there comes my husband!"

For while Lucian, momentarily forgetful of all that should have sealed his lips, uttered the exclaiming of his wife's name, Edmund St. Just, who had just come from an opposite direction, carrying a glass of ice-water, for which his wife had asked him, a few moments previously. And standing there in the doorway, he had seen the unconscious tableau in the corner—Ferrier bending over his wife with an attitude of the deepest devotion, and a face of angelic despair, while Leslie looked up at him with eyes of dewy brightness, and a smile, whose wonderful magnetic glow seemed to light up every feature of her perfect face.

"Ah—hi!" he muttered to himself, grinding his teeth. "I see it all! She never looked so at me. And that pusillanimous dog of a Ferrier has dared to follow her over here. Prudence and common sense were alike thrown to the winds. With one stride he stood at his wife's side, and Ferrier, turning, found himself face to face with Southwood, the villain who had lured poor Fenella to her useless elopement, the forger who had signed Joseph Lancaster's name to the check for twenty thousand pounds."

While innocent Leslie, rising and laying her hand within her husband's arm, spoke the conventional form of words.

"Edmund, let me introduce you to Mr. Ferrier, this is Mr. St. Just, my husband."

For one instant Leon Southwood and Lucian Ferrier looked mutely at one another, as if the words trembling on their lips had suddenly been frozen into silence. But Southwood, an adept in the art of dissembling, recovered his mental balance with surprising rapidity.

"Happy to make your acquaintance, sir, I am sure," said he, holding out his hand, "I am Mr. St. Just, however, did not take. And now, Mrs. St. Just, suppose we return to the ball-room?"

And with unparalleled effrontery he led his wife away.

Ferrier stood an instant looking after his tall, symmetrical figure. No, he was not mistaken in the evidence of his own eyes and ears. This man whom Leslie had introduced to him by the name of St. Just was most assuredly the undetected swindler who had decamped with old Joseph Lancaster's money, after relentlessly giving poor Fenella the slip in her yearning for elopement! And Leslie herself—the merciful heavens! was Leslie Ford chained for life to a man who ought to be standing in a felon's dock? Or ever a man so insolently audacious—so utterly fearless of consequences? True, he had let his long, silken beard grow to its utmost length, and concealed the fire of his dark eyes behind glasses; but in spite of these precautions, his disguise was so flimsy that even a child might detect it! How dare he thus flaunt his ill-gotten money in a public resort like this? How dare he thus defy right and justice, and the strong arm of the law? And, beyond all, how dare he ally his soul and fostering life with that of a sure angel like Leslie Ford?

Leslie Ford? For her sake the overpowering impulse to lay hands on this villain, and deliver him up to the rightful vengeance of the law, must be checked, and held in abeyance. For Leslie's sake this man must be privately warned that he was at length detected, and in hidden to flee. And, recalling to himself that of Fenella once saw and recognized her false lover of old, secrecy was entirely out of the question, he hurried back to the ball-room, eager to withdraw his wife from the festive scene before she had a chance to look upon the much-talked-of Mr. Edmund St. Just!

For the instant, strange as it may seem, his whole soul was intent upon saving Leslie's husband from the imminent chances of detection which seemed to be closing around him.

"What a long time you have been!" said Fenella, impatiently, as he came hurriedly toward her. "Don't bring that fan

out! You'll be sure to break it! And the quadrille is half over!"

"Never mind the quadrille, Fenella," said Ferrier, coming close to her side and speaking in a low tone of suppressed excitement. "You must go back to your room at once!"

"I have just received a message from a friend at the Surf House; he lies there very ill, and needs my presence immediately."

Fenella looked at him in wonder and surprise.

"I did not know you had any friend here, Lucian!" cried she.

"Nor I, until this moment!" said Ferrier, feeling himself sinking momentarily deeper and deeper into the slough of deceit. "He has just heard that I am here. I must go to him at once, and you—of course it will be neither right nor proper that you should remain here alone."

"I can place myself under the protection of Mrs. Livingstone Reid," argued Fenella.

"I prefer that you should not! Good gracious, Fenella—have you no more idea of etiquette and propriety than this?"

"He drew her arm through his with an aspect of authority which he had never before assumed."

"Come, he said, abruptly, 'the quadrille is just breaking up—we can easily cross the room now without attracting any unnecessary attention.'"

And poor Fenella, who had scarcely begun to enjoy the delights of the much-anticipated evening, found herself hurried up to her own room, and left there alone, a dim gas-light burning within, and the sickly light of the gibbous moon shining over the expanse of the ocean outside by way of contrast to the brilliant scene she had just quitted.

"Lucian! Lucian!" she called, opening the door, and looking down the long corridor.

But Ferrier was beyond hearing, and rushing back to her room, Fenella slammed the door, and flung herself weeping on the bed.

"If this is being married, I wish I was single again," she whimpered.

Meanwhile Lucian Ferrier, hurrying out into the silence of the night, was pondering in his own mind what course to pursue in this strange complexity of circumstances.

"I ought not to stand calmly by, and let this villain escape," he said to himself; "and yet I can not denounce her husband as a traitor."

As he stood with folded arms on the seashore, the coppery moonlight touching all the edges of the waves, and the thunder of the breaking surf in his ears, a hand fell suddenly on his shoulder. Turning, he recognized once more the sneering, yet diabolically handsome face of St. Just.

"I see you know me," observed he, with the same composure.

"Yes."

"Well, what do you propose to do about it?"

Ferrier looked him from head to foot. There was something so sublimely audacious in the man's cool disregard of consequences, that he scarcely knew, at that moment, what to answer.

"Look here," said St. Just, coming close to him, and lowering his voice to a confidential pitch. "I have ten thousand dollars left out of that little streak of luck. Don't let us have any difficulty, old fellow. I'll divide it with you, share and share alike."

Lucian Ferrier flung out the hand that rested faintly on his shoulder, as if the very touch were contamination.

"Villain!" said he, "do you suppose that I am made of the same stuff as you?"

"You mean to split on me, then?" hissed St. Just, a demonic rage convulsing his features. "But I happen to be prepared for that."

And the barrel of a pistol flashed in the moonlight.

Almost in the same second Ferrier had wrenched it from his hand, and, in the seething waves of the ocean below, and with the old English skill in wrestling, which he had acquired as a boy, had flung his opponent and flung him on the sands.

"Now," he said, kneeling, with one knee on the chest of the prostrate southerner, "are you at my mercy? But you need not turn pale. I shall not kill you."

"You have nothing to fear. For Leslie Ford's sake, I spare you the fate which you so justly deserve—a pair of handcuffs and a prison cell!"

St. Just set his teeth together with a grinding sound; his eyes blazed with fury. More bitter than death, or captivity, or any other arrow that Fate could deal him was the consciousness that Leslie's old lover spared him—for Leslie's sake!

If he could have struck Ferrier dead at that instant, he would have done so. But he uttered a low, hoarse, low, but distinctly articulated tone. "You are detected at last—and Heaven alone knows why you have not long ago been discovered. I am here, but a madman could venture thus to remain in the immediate vicinity of his crime. Your own fate is a matter of indifference to me or any one else—but your wife's sake, you ought to take ordinary precautions to keep out of prison!"

For Leslie's sake again! A white foam of anger broke out around St. Just's pale face. He uttered a sound like the bark of a ravening wolf.

"I'll let you go on one condition," added Ferrier, "that you leave this country at once. At once, do you hear?"

"I hear," suddenly answered the forger. "And you promise?"

"I promise."

Rise, then, quickly. Some one is coming this way, and you have run quite enough risks already."

"I promise," hoarsely repeated St. Just, as he shook the clinging sand from his shoulders; "but I do not promise not to be revenged—ay, and richly, too, when the hour is ripe for vengeance!"

"I will run the venture of that," said Ferrier, contemptuously, as he turned away from the man, who still stood looking after him with the oblique light of murder in his eyes.

In the meanwhile, Mrs. Ferrier was wondering how it came that a state of frenzy in the enforced quietude of her own apartment.

"As if I came to Long Branch to be penned up like this!" said she, shaking out her glistening silken skirts before the full-length mirror which she had ordered to be placed in her room. "I do believe it is the place on earth but jealousy that makes Lucian shut me up here, merely because he is obliged to leave the ball-room for a little while. Why isn't Mrs. Livingstone Reid a sufficient chaperon for me or any one else? And it does seem outrageous when one remembers that there's not such a lace frill as this in the whole room. And Mrs. Laverne's name on the card for a waltz, and Herbert Livingstone Reid's for the dances! What will they think? I declare, I will go down and dance out the list on my card. I won't be treated like a baby by Lucian Ferrier or any one else!"

And regarding the flowers in her hair, and looking to see if the costly lace draperies were looped up properly, for Leslie was among the group of servants, looking into the back bedroom window, Mrs. Ferrier snapped the brittle thread of wifely obedience and deliberately walked downstairs, mingling once again with the glittering crowd that she had been compelled so reluctantly to leave half an hour ago.

Mrs. Livingstone Reid welcomed her smilingly, and graciously undertook the care of her until Mr. Ferrier should return, when Mr. Emile Laverne, an elegant young man, with a lavender lorgnette and a carefully waxed moustache, hurried forward to claim his wife.

Fenella was in her element now. In spite of her admiration for her husband, there were times when she could not understand him, and even seasons in which



Asleep in the Snow.
German officers snatching a few hours sleep in snow-covered trenches while their men stand on guard at Darkehmen, Poland.

WHAT TO TAKE TO THE WAR

A BRITISH OFFICER SPEAKS FROM EXPERIENCE.

Times Publishes What One Who Has Been at Front Discovered.

One of the first questions asked of officers who have lately returned from the front is usually what to do with their equipment and kit, remarks the London Times. It is often very hard to find somebody who can speak from practical experience, and these suggestions are offered in the hope that they may be of some assistance to those who are waiting their turn for the firing line.

As every officer knows, the first line transport is only thirty-five pounds, while a further 100 pounds is permissible as a reserve at the base. Much ingenuity is wasted over both. The "base kit" is never seen or wanted while the valise, with its sleeping bag and other luxuries, is never used. My advice to all officers is, shortly, not to take anything but their field kit, and not to rely very much on that. A blanket and a waterproof sheet for every man are carried in the transport wagons, and used whenever possible, but the valise is only valuable for the storage of a spare pair of boots and a change of under-clothing, with possibly the addition of another suit of khaki. It is far better to rely on the post for the frequent replenishment of things like socks and shirts.

Spare Socks and Laces.

Boots must be very strong and sound. The soles should be regularly shod with iron as the going is bad and there are no chances of getting boots repaired or even nailed. With two spare pairs of socks and some laces the feet will look after themselves. Boracic powder is not an unmixing blessing, as it makes the skin too dry; in fact, few men use it at all, especially nowadays, when everybody's feet are hard to fit.

As regards equipment, a sword is a very uncommon object in the field. It is inconvenient to carry, is very awkward to tuck away in a trench and when one is at close quarters with the enemy it is distinctly inferior to a bayonet. I would personally far rather carry a battleaxe but as I prefer my rifle my wants are more easily supplied. Most officers nowadays have discarded the "Sam Browne" belt in favor of the ordinary web equipment. The latter does not take long to get used to, and has many advantages, the chief being that it does not make the wearer so conspicuous. This, in a war which is more than usually remarkable for the losses sustained by the commissioned ranks, is of great importance, not only to the individual officer, but to the unit to which he has the honor to belong. The risks run by an officer are always greater than those of his men, and it is foolhardy and useless to add to them.

Careful About Weight.

The field glasses are best carried on their own strap, while the revolver can be fastened on the left side of the belt, where it can be easily drawn. The haversack is usually half filled by maps and a notebook, a mug, a pipe and a tobacco pouch, while the rest is useful for as much biscuit and chocolate as can be packed in, provided, of course, that its owner is lucky enough to have any. Many officers dispense with all but about three pouches on either side of the belt. With ten rounds in the rifle and thirty more in the right side pouches, one has as many as one is likely to want in a day, and the other three pouches can then be used for revolver cartridges, a tin of quinine tablets and another with beef tea lozenges or

something of the kind. A few officers carry a bayonet and entrenching tool, but, though they are both most valuable, there is a limit which must be set to the weight to be carried. The entrenching tool has undoubtedly saved thousands of lives, and it is a matter for the individual officer whether he will prefer to carry it or rely on the casual protection of temporary cover. It must, however, be remembered that one is carrying a revolver and glasses in addition to the private's ordinary equipment.

Prefers Burberry Coat.

Lastly, as to the "pack," that most important article of one's equipment. Opinions differ as to whether it is best to carry a greatcoat or a "Burberry," though personally I prefer the latter, together with a woolen waistcoat, as they do not take up more room and the weight is about the same. Washing and shaving requisites are carried in the pack, together with the canteen, which holds a meat ration or its equivalent. The rest is filled with odds and ends like spare pairs of socks, a handkerchief, tape plaster, a Balaklava helmet, a short muffler, the emergency ration and a pair of gloves or mittens. That is all one can conveniently carry, and at first it is quite heavy enough. Weight is the great enemy against which one has to contend, and every additional ounce must be avoided. When one is marching and digging and fighting these are three strong inducements to keep the weight down to its lowest limits.

Most Famous Victories.

British sailors have on their uniform a perpetual reminder of the Navy's glorious past, though not every one who wears them knows that the three rows of white tape round the edging of the blue collar and the black silk scarf knotted in front are links with Nelson. The white tapes commemorate Nelson's most famous victories—Copenhagen, the Nile and Trafalgar—and the scarf is a token of perpetual mourning for the great admiral, adopted spontaneously by the seamen themselves, and retained ever since.

An Irish doctor sent in his bill to a lady as follows: "To curing your husband till he died."

One kind of a hero is a man who tells his wife the truth, first, last and always.

HER BIRTHDAY.

Ex-Empress Eugenie an Exile in England.

Among the hundreds of recent pictures showing the British soldier on the march, in the trenches, in camp, and in hospital, were two taken on the same beautiful English estate, now, by the generosity of its owner, a hospital for wounded and convalescent officers. The owner is a very old lady, and the pictures show her, in the mourning that she always wears, leaning on a crutch staff and talking with some bright-faced, bandaged young fellows out under the trees in their wheel chairs. The estate is at Farnborough, and the woman is Eugenie, once Empress of France, now for more than forty years an exile in England.

During those long years the world has heard so little of her that it is hard to remember that she is still alive; but before the disastrous culmination of the Franco-Prussian War—"My war," she used to be accused of calling it—she was one of the world's greatest figures. With the single exception of Queen Victoria, she was then the most conspicuous woman in Europe; and her beauty, grace, and elegance, her natural gaiety, and even her fashionable follies united to make her a far more dazzling figure than the somewhat dumpy, somewhat dowdy British queen, with all her undoubted solid virtues.

In the days of the Second Empire her birthday, so her faithful lady in waiting, Madame Carotte relates, was usually observed by charming festivities, arranged by the ladies of the court circle—tableaux, charades, an amateur performance of some unpublished comedy by a distinguished author, in addition to the more formal official celebrations. There are many descriptions of how the queen of these gay birthday fetes appeared. Here is Madame Carotte's own, on first seeing her future mistress on a state occasion:

"A loud voice announced, 'The Emperor!' and the emperor and empress immediately appeared. From that moment everything in the great hall save one woman was a blank to me. The fete, the people, the brilliant illumination, all vanished, and I remained completely enchanted, as if under a spell. The empress wore a dress of pale blue tulle threaded with silver, from which her incomparable throat and shoulders rose as from a cloud. She wore her hair drawn away from the temples and confined on top of the head by a diadem formed of a fretwork of diamonds. The expression of her delicate features, although exceedingly brilliant, was as pure and youthful as that of a girl, while about her attire there was a refinement of taste that made the magnificent jewels that covered her corsage and neck appear a merely natural adornment. A woman of less elegant personality would have been overwhelmed by such splendor."

No splendor, there are plenty of other witnesses to testify, could overwhelm the perfect complexion, intensely blue eyes with dark lashes, rich chestnut hair, and cameo-like features of this enthroned beauty. It is strange indeed to think that after Louis Napoleon, William I., Bismarck, von Moltke, all the dominating figures of the Franco-Prussian War have been dust these many years, the bowed black shadow of that delicate loveliness still survives, watching and waiting, with Germany and France at death grips once again. But it is not "her" war now; and although Germany is mightier than ever, France is no longer a corrupt and tottering empire, but a vigorous young republic; and she does not fight alone. Whatever the end may be, it will be strange if those blue eyes that years and tears have dimmed survive to look upon it.



WORMS

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\$500 FOR A NAME

This is the beautiful new perfume, made in Canada, endorsed and used exclusively by Mde. Pauline Donada, the famous Canadian Prima Donna.

We want a suitable name for it, and so will give \$500 IN CASH PRIZES as follows:—

- \$400.00 for the best name.
- \$50.00 for the best description of the perfume.
- \$25.00 for the second best name.
- \$10.00 for the second best description.
- \$5.00 for the third best description.
- and ten \$1.00 prizes for the next best descriptions.

The winner of the contest will be decided by a committee of Montreal's leading advertising men and their decision will be final. Should two or more contestants send in the winning name the prize will be equally divided, and an additional prize to the value of \$5.00 will be given each successful contestant.

No employee or member of this firm shall enter the contest. The contest closes at midnight, March 31st, 1916.

HOW TO ENTER.—To enable every contestant to try the new perfume before submitting their suggestion for a name we make the following Special Offer:—For one dime, ten cents, we will send one of our Special Souvenir Bottles of the Perfume—regular 25 cents size—along with the Free Contest Slip, and One Premium Coupon. All for 10 cents. It is necessary to have the Free Contest Slip to enter.

Write to-day. You will be delighted with the perfume, and have a chance to win the big prize.

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THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

I do not think the Kaiser will ever be allowed to come to Britain again, or that he will ever want to.—Mr. Morton, M.P.

Chivalry means far more than reverence of men for women. It means reverence of strength for weakness wheresoever found.—Gannett.

Public life is a situation of power and energy; it trespasses against his duty who sleeps upon his watch, as well as he that goes over to the enemy.—Burke.

I do not think it is too much to say that in no part of Canada is the British settler more fairly treated and more welcome than he is in parts of Quebec.—A. B. Tucker.

For those of us who do not take to doing good as a profession there is a great deal of social good to be done in putting down gossip, in preventing misunderstandings, and in keeping friends with everybody.—Jowett.

Germany and Germany alone is responsible for this terrible war, which she is carrying on with a ferocity and a brutality that has scandalized Christendom, and placed a blot that will last to eternity on her escutcheon.—Sir Frederick Milner.

"But I haven't enough work to keep an able-bodied man like you busy." "Oh, I shan't mind that."

"Did you tell Binks I was a fool?" "No; I thought he knew it."

"How did the cashier of your bank get into jail?" "Left the 's' of speculation."

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.

AGENTS—It's new—your opportunity. We trust you to \$3.00 worth. Starr's Powdered Enamel. Repairs chipped and rusty spots on granite. Stops all leaky metalware without heat, soldering iron or tools. Agents coming money. Sample with particulars, 10c. Starr, 1910 Monroe St., Toledo, O. U. S. A.

HOCKEY.

Campbells Bay at Portage du Fort—the ninth match of the Pontiac schedule—was played on Wednesday night last, and resulted in the homers securing a victory by a score of 6-3.

No particulars of the game have reached THE EQUITY, but from street talk it was learned that at half time the score was 3-2 in favor of the locals, with two of the visiting team injured. If this is correct, the C. B.'s were certainly in hard luck.

Quyon club tied the local seven at Coulonge on Friday night, the score at the end of the hour's playing standing 4-4. The game ended at that, but if this result has any bearing on the final outcome of the league series, the tie will likely be played off on neutral ice. The night was extremely cold for playing, the mercury hovering between the 25 and 30 below zero mark. It is said that several of the boys had their toes nipped with the frost. The game was handled by Mr. Charlie Murphy of Hull.

For the second time this season "Cy's Pets"—as the junior hockey aggregation are styled—were doomed to disappointment on Monday by the backing down of the Campbells Bay Juniors after the latter had promised to be on deck, and everything was arranged for a match on that date. True, the weather was rather severe for a bunch of youngsters to undertake a long drive, but when the game was advertised they could have come by train and remained till next day, with little expense.

The village of Ladysmith now boasts of a hockey team, but not very much, as the yeomanry of the surrounding hills have also a team, which put it all over the village youths a few nights ago, so it is reported, in a way that was awful. The opposing players have to duck, when Giant Feeco gets the puck!

Edison on Cigarettes.

A writer in Harper's Weekly says: "Cigarettes are not mere rolls of tobacco. They are not drugged with expensive poisons as charged, but they have a peculiarity. The combination of burning paper and tobacco makes a compound which is neither tobacco smoke nor paper smoke, but has a name which chemists know and a smell which everybody knows. There is not much of the new compound, but in what there is of it lies the idiosyncrasy of the cigarette. Thomas A. Edison may be supposed to know what he is talking about when he says: 'Acrolein is one of the most terrible drugs in its effect on the human body. The burning of ordinary cigarette paper always produces acrolein. That is what makes the smoke so irritating. I really believe that it often makes boys insane. We sometimes develop acrolein in this laboratory in our experiments with glycerine. One whiff of it from the oven drove,

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In Case Of Fire

I have received the agency for this District for the far-famed "Reliable" Fire Proof Safe and Lock Co., whose goods are guaranteed to stand the severest test, and will be pleased to quote prices on the several styles manufactured.

The Combined Office Desk and Safe should be part of every business, professional man's or farmer's equipment. It is the most convenient outfit ever invented.

M. R. McGUIRE,
Shawville.

one of my assistants out of the building the other day. I can hardly exaggerate the dangerous nature of acrolein, and yet that is what a man or a boy is dealing with every time he smokes an ordinary cigarette."

Seed Fair.

The annual Seed Fair with Lectures and judging competition under the auspices of the C. P. A. S. No. 1, will be held in Shawville on February 24th. The prizes given will be the same as in 1914, except that a section has been added for Marquis Wheat. Watch for announcements later.

R. W. HODGINS,
Secretary C. P. A. S. No. 1.

FOR SALE.

A quantity of Dressed Lumber, consisting of Basswood and Birch flooring, wainscoting, clapboards—Spruce and Balsam. Also a quantity of rough lumber—Pine and Spruce, and 400 cords mixed slabwood from 2 to 4 feet long—50 cents per cord at mill.

Apply at the Armstrong Mill, Clarendon.

HODGINS BROS.

Destructive Power of Shrapnel.

The shrapnel is really a flying cannon which shoots its charge while in flight or explodes on contact. Its speed of 500,000 feet per second is produced by a pressure of from 30,000 to 35,000 pounds per square inch from the powder that expels it from the gun. Its bursting charge exerts a pressure of from 20,000 to 25,000 pounds per square inch. The metal of its case has a tensile strength of 135,000 pounds to the square inch and an elastic limit of 110,000 pounds per square inch.

Wrong Diagnosis.

"I like your face, sir," said the inquisitive stranger. "It is a cheery face, a face with a mission; it is the face of a man who believes in reducing the burden and annoyances of his fellow men. You're the sort of man who believes in banishing the shadows," the inquisitive man went on. "None," replied the little man, with a vigorous shake of his head. "You've lost me this time. I'm the man who puts up the awnings."

Progression.

Grocer—You gave that woman a potato too many when you measured out that quarter peck, my son.
Boy—What's one potato, I'd like to know?
Grocer—One potato in a quarter peck! Four potatoes in a peck! Sixteen potatoes in a bushel! Sixteen hundred potatoes in a hundred bushels! Why, my boy, you'll ruin me if you keep on.

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.

WHEN PARIS STARVED.

Menagerie Animals Were Eaten With Relish In 1870-71.

During the last siege of Paris, in 1870-71, the craving for flesh food amongst the starving people was so great that practically every known beast and bird was greedily devoured.

Cat and dog butchers established themselves. Rat-pies made their appearance. The latter, made from sewer-rats, very fat and very large, were highly esteemed, although some few fastidious people objected to the musky odor they exhaled. Stewed cat was voted "not bad," and ere long every pussy in Paris had passed from the tiles to the saucepan.

Prices ruled high. Rats retailed at from two to three shillings apiece. A full-grown cat, not too old, fetched fifteen shillings. A young, plump dog was worth from ten to fifteen shillings, according to size and breed.

A litter of wolf cubs born in the Jardin des Plantes—the Paris equivalent to the London "Zoo"—averaged \$2.50 a pound. Afterwards all the grown animals in the gardens were slaughtered for food and there appeared on the tables of Paris restaurants such unaccustomed "delicacies" as camel steaks, yak chops, zebra filets, and ragout of elephant flesh.

The carcasses of the two biggest elephants, named Castor and Pollux, were bought by a certain M. Deboos, proprietor of a shop called the "English Butchery," in the Avenue Friedland. He paid 27,000 francs for them—about \$5,400—at public auction, and the flesh was retailed at from \$5 to \$7.50 a pound, the trunk and feet fetching the highest prices.

This establishment became a sort of institution during the siege, being always hung round with strange, if not very appetizing, meats. Here were to be found the plumpest pussies, the tenderest dogs, the most succulent rats. M. Deboos also had on sale at different times two nilgaus, for which he paid \$200, a couple of wipitis that cost him \$500, besides zebras, buffaloes, yaks, bears, wolves, etc., for all of which he paid high figures, and on all of which he made big profits.

His best bargain, however, was a little live lamb, weighing 25 pounds, which a franc-tireur had looted from a German advance post. He paid the lucky captor \$100 for his prize, and sold it for \$225 directly afterwards.

Sport Up to Date.

Spectator (on sports ground to official)—Look here! I've paid 10 shillings for admission and there's nothing to be seen.

Official—The reason, sir, is that the aviator is flying above the clouds, the champion swimmer is under the water and the racing car is going round too fast to be seen!—London Express.

Mounted Police 1,278 Strong.

The Royal Northwest Mounted Police force is now the largest in its history. Since the war broke out the force has been increased by over five hundred men, many of them old members of the force. The total men on the roll is now 1,278. At the time of the rebellion of 1885, the force totalled a thousand men, but since then has never reached that figure until this year.

Province of Quebec
District of Pontiac.

CIRCUIT COURT.

THE RENFREW MACHINERY COMPANY, LIMITED, a body politic and corporate, duly incorporated, having its principal place of business in the town of Renfrew, in the Province of Ontario,

Plaintiff,

vs.
MICHAEL DAGENAIS and JOSEPH DAGENAIS, both farmers, domiciled in the Township of Leslie, in the District of Pontiac,

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear within one month.

Bryson, January 18th, 1915.
(Signed) HENRI A. SAINT PIERRE,
Clerk Circuit Court,
District of Pontiac.

Pipes, Coffee and the Orient.

In the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," which are said to be such faithful pictures of oriental manners, there is no mention of the pipe. Neither is coffee to be met with in those tales, so delightful to all ages. We with difficulty imagine an oriental without his chibouk, and yet it is certain they knew nothing of this luxury before the sixteenth century. At present, such is the almost imperious necessity felt by the Turk for smoking and coffee that as soon as the gun announces the setting of the sun during the fast of the Ramadan, before he thinks of satisfying his craving stomach with any solid food, he takes his cup of coffee and lights his pipe.

Roman Ruins In Switzerland.

Near Basel Augst, in Switzerland, is the site of the old Roman colony of Augusta Raurica, with remains of a theatre, and at the nearby town of Rheinfelden are walls and towers partly preserved, for this was one of the outposts of the Holy Roman Empire. It has belonged to Switzerland only since 1802 and is picturesque, like the majority of the towns on the Rhine.

The Only Perfect One.

Willie was doing penance in the corner. Presently he thought aloud pensively.

"I can't help it if I'm not perfect," he sighed. "I never heard of but one perfect boy anyway."

"Who was that?" asked his mother, thinking to point a moral.

"Papa," came the silencing reply, "when he was little."

Precocious.

"That little girl of Dennerly's is very precocious, isn't she?"
"Yes, indeed. Why, when she was four years old her mother heard her tell another little girl she was afraid she couldn't come to her party because she had nothing to wear!"

Handed It Back.

Fair Lady (maliciously)—You were such a charming debutante, my dear, twelve years ago!
Fairer Lady—Was I? I only remember that you made such a lovely chaperon for me when I came out!

**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. GAYLER - 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.

**Dont
Forget
DOVER
For
Your
Spring
Suit.**



ARCHIE DOVER
The Store of Quality