

THE EQUITY.

No. 36, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEB. 25, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up and Rest . . . 8,750,000
Total Assets over . . . 50,000,000

The proper use of banking facilities is one of the chief aids to scientific management and business efficiency.

A good banking connection may mean the difference between success and failure in an enterprise.

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

The members of the Wyman Homemakers' Club will hold their next meeting at the home of Miss Edith Edey, Friday March 5th, at two o'clock.

The Homemakers' of Elmside, spent a pleasant evening at Mrs. Jack McNeill's last week and a large box of clothing was brought for the Belgians.

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

Meeting of Prov. G. O. Lodge.

The Provincial Grand Orange Lodge will meet in Shawville, March 2nd 1915. Tuesday will be occupied with business of Order, etc.

Monday evening, March 1st, there will be a public meeting, with a number of prominent speakers such as Rev. Rural Dean Saunders and Mr. Galbraith of Montreal; Rev. Charles Reid of Charters; Rev. Mr. Thomas of Quyon and others. This meeting will be held in the Orange Hall and a hearty invitation is extended to all. Come early for a seat. Commencing at 7.30 sharp.

Students Enlist.

Seven students of the Wesleyan Theological College, of Montreal, have enlisted in the Field Ambulance Unit, attached to the Second Contingent. The young men, who have responded to the call to arms are: J. W. Graves, H. E. White, R. H. Parkes, W. H. Norman, W. A. Hawley, C. W. Topping, and F. E. Armstrong. The last named is the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong, of Green Lake, who were in Montreal on Sunday, (14th) to bid their boy farewell, before his departure, which is likely to be soon, as the recruits were told they must be prepared to be ready to leave for the front on 48 hours' notice.

As a token of the admiration of the splendid spirit which has made these students abandon their college course to serve the Empire the Rev. James Smythe, Principal of the College, gave a reception on Monday evening, which is reported by the Montreal papers to have been a most interesting function. The Gazette refers to it as follows: "A belt with the recipient's name stamped on it was presented by Mrs. Smythe, on behalf of the students in the building, to each of the volunteers, and Dr. Smythe mentioned that more than one-tenth of the ministerial undergraduates of the establishment were going with the Army Medical Corps to tend the wounded. It was a work, he said, that was peculiarly appropriate to the their calling, and these men were showing that a minister of the Gospel could take his place on the battlefield when duty called him.

While the programme was largely musical, there were many features specially adapted to the occasion, including 'parodies on "Tipperary" and other popular songs, by Mr. J. W. Graves, one of the students. Mr. Graves also gave recitations of original poems, which won great applause.

On the motion of Mr. J. E. Bentley, secretary of the student body, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Dr. and Mrs. Smythe.

Field ambulance work, in which these young men have volunteered to engage, is of nature requiring both endurance and courage, as those who undertake to succor the wounded (especially in this war) are often in danger of losing their own lives from the wanton disregard by the Germans of the emblems which should ensure the protection of those engaged in the work of mercy to those who have fallen from wounds on the battle field.

Shawville penants for sale at A. Dover's.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Fred McMullin, Ottawa, is visiting her aunt Mrs. J. McNeill.

Mrs. A. Dover returned from Montreal last week, after a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser and family have returned from Massey, Ont., where they have been residing for the past year or more.

Mrs. William Elliott, of Morehead, who is in poor health, has been in town for some days, at Mr. McRae's, under the treatment of Dr. Lippiatt.

Mr. Malcolm LeRoy, of Dauraven, dropped in to have a chat with THE EQUITY while in town last Friday. Mr. LeRoy, who is one of the Fenian Raid veterans, takes a lively interest in the present European war.

Are you taking in the Hockey excursion to Coulonge Friday night? Tickets may be had at the Bank, J. H. Shaw's store, or from any of the Shawville hockey club. Don't wait till the last minute to buy your's.

The Homemakers' Club of Bristol, will meet at the home of Mrs. Thos McFarlane on Thursday, March 4, at 2 p. m. Subjects:—The curing of meat, by Miss Armstrong and Mrs. Telfer. Roll Call. Economy Hints. Sewing garments for Soldiers.

The Rev. Cyrus Baugh, formerly of the parish of Thorne and Leslie, and now located at Arundel, Que., preached at the evening service at St. Paul's on Sunday last. Mr. Baugh came up to attend the funeral of the late George Murphy of Otter Lake on Saturday.

Mr. Brock Walsh, son of Mrs. George Walsh, of this village, who has been attending Macdonald College, has enlisted in the Third Contingent which is now in course of organization for overseas service. He has joined a cavalry regiment which is being drilled at the military camp at Sherbrooke, Que.

The musical evening given by the choir of the Methodist Church on Friday last, came off very successfully, so far as the program was concerned; but the attendance was not as large as expected, nor as the object of the entertainment deserved. The very good and creditably rendered program consisted of anthems, quartettes, duets, solos and recitations; also a deeply interesting and illuminative address by the Rev. J. A. Macfarlane, M. A., on the subject of "Words," which the rev. gentleman gave in two divisions, with an interval between. The Rev. L. Conley occupied the chair.

GREWSOME MEMENTO.—Mr. H. Imison, our local photo artist, received a few days ago from a cousin in England, the fragment of a German shell, which was discharged from one of the warships, which a short time ago made a raid on the English coast, and did considerable damage at Scarborough, Whitby and Hartlepool.

The fragment sent Mr. Imison, was picked up from the ruins of the signal station at Whitby, and weighs about 2 ounces. A tragic incident in connection with the wrecking of the signal station referred to, is told in a letter by Mr. Imison's cousin. He relates that he was on duty at the station, and shortly before the unexpected bombardment commenced, he left to get his breakfast, and thus escaped death. The man who replaced him on duty was blown to atoms when a huge shell struck the building and demolished it. Among the warships engaged in this attack was the Blencher, which was subsequently sent to the bottom by the guns of the British battleship Lion.

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. HERBEN.

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.

Don't forget the Mission Band Social next Tuesday night, March 2nd, in the Brick Church, Bristol.

Subjects for debate:—Which will make the best Missionary—men or women? Which does the most for the Church—men or women?

To Rink Patrons:

Owing to the unsatisfactory conclusion of the Shawville-Campbells Bay Hockey Match on Feb'y 17th, the Rink Management will, in the event of this match being played over again, present all patrons with free admission tickets to the same.

W. A. HODGINS, Sec.

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.

Deaths.

Mrs. George H. Hope, (formerly Miss Effie L., third daughter of the late Thomas Moran, of Bryson,) died at the Ottawa General Hospital on Wednesday night of last week, following an operation for appendicitis which was performed about ten days previously, with apparent success. The remains were conveyed to home of the deceased's mother at Bryson on Thursday afternoon, and the funeral was held on Saturday afternoon. The late Mrs. Hope was only in her 26th year, and much sorrow is felt by many friends around her old home at her sudden departure while yet on the threshold of young womanhood.

GEORGE E. MURPHY.

Many travellers and others throughout the country, who from time to time have been guests at the Murphy House, Otter Lake, will learn with surprise and regret of the death of its genial proprietor, Mr. George E. Murphy, which occurred on Wednesday of last week after a short illness from pneumonia, which set in from a cold, contracted while removing potatoes (purchased at the sale) from the cellar of the late Noble Armstrong's house.

The late Mr. Murphy, although a man of robust appearance, had for many years been a sufferer from asthma, so that when pneumonia laid its grip upon him his chances of recovery were never very hopeful, although, a few hours before the end came he made the remark to friends around that he felt improved.

The deceased, who was an experienced bushman, for several years before he took hold of the hotel business at Otter Lake, was engaged as lumber foreman. His home, originally was near Combermere, Ont. He is survived by a widow, who has the deepest sympathy of the community in the hour of her bereavement.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon to the Anglican cemetery at Otter Lake. Among the floral tributes which adorned the casket was a wreath from Court Shawville I. O. O. F., of which the deceased was a member in good standing.

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. J. HARRISON, Principal.
Cor. Bank and Albert Sts.,
OTTAWA, ONT.

WANTED—At once—a good general servant. Liberal wages. Apply at THE MERCHANTS BANK, Shawville.

FARM FOR SALE—At Ste. Anne de Bellevue, adjoining Macdonald College. Ideal location for subdivision, poultry, market gardening or small fruits. New house and barn. 20 miles from Montreal. 60 trains daily. 10 minutes to station, water front or Macdonald College. A bargain to quick buyer. Address—"Realty," Box 1934, Montreal.

LOST—A Persian Lamb Teamster's Cap, on road from Quyon to Shawville, on Feb'y 10th. Finder will very much oblige by leaving at this office.

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

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

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbing for wells sold at Works Contracts made with Municipalities to manufacture Pipes in their own localities. 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
Araprior, Ont.

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

Bibby's Calf Meal . . .

Now in Stock

Price \$1.90 per 50 lb. Bag.

Clover and Timothy

also in stock.

Would advise early buying of Timothy Seed, as prices are sure to be higher.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

SPRING 1915

Royal Purple Stock Food and Remedies for Horses, Cattle, Pigs and Poultry . . .

Dr. William's Fly Exterminator is the best vermin remedy for Poultry and Cattle. Easiest applied and most effective.

Bibby's Cream Equivalent Bibby's Calf Meal

In stock at lowest prices.

Rennie's Seeds

Early in March we will have our usual supply of "Rennie's Reliable Seeds," CLOVERS and TIMOTHY.

Place your order with us for

Schumaker's Feed

For Cattle and Pigs.

We expect a car in a few days.

FENCING

If you require any Special Fencing or Gates, give us your requirements. Our spring supply will reach us about March 15th.

W. A. HODGINS

HOME

Miscellaneous Recipes.

Lettuce and Tomato Salad.—Take a few lettuce leaves, add one or two sliced tomatoes, according to amount wanted. Mix with a few slices of cucumber.

Veal with Sour Cream Gravy.—Take a loin of veal for roasting, cut strips of fat and lay over meat at the bottom of the pan. Baste freely with sour cream for the first half hour, and then cook slowly. Make a gravy by mixing two table-spoonfuls of flour, and the same amount for each pint of liquid.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—Stir the yolks of two eggs with a wooden spoon until they are fluffy. Add enough oil to thicken, stirring all the time. Add a pinch of paprika, one-third teaspoonful mustard, one-half teaspoonful salt, and stir well. Mix the two ingredients together and put on ice until ready to serve.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Take two cups of bread crumbs softened in one quart of scalded milk. Add two squares of chocolate cut fine. Use one teaspoonful of salt and one scant cupful of sugar. When cool add two eggs well beaten. Bake one hour and serve with hard sauce.

Hard Sauce.—One cup of powdered sugar, one-half cup of butter and a little vanilla flavoring.

Try Celery This Way.—Wash, scrape and cut in inch pieces three cupfuls of celery. Cover with boiling, salted water and cook 20 minutes, or until tender. Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended, add gradually two cupfuls of hot milk. Heat, and when the boiling point is reached add half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of white pepper and a half cupful of grated cheese. Cook until the cheese is melted, add celery, and pour into a buttered baking dish. Cover with buttered breadcrumbs, and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes.

Plain Cookies.—One egg, 1 cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of milk, 1 large teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Cream together the butter and sugar, add the egg, well beaten, then the milk and spices. Add sifted flour enough to roll, making it as soft as can be rolled easily; roll a little thicker than pie crust. Cut with a large sized biscuit cutter. Place on buttered tins and bake in a quick oven until a light brown.

To Keep Parsley.—To keep parsley for winter use, place it in a paper bag, tie it round with string and hang near the kitchen range to dry. In a week's time it will be perfectly dry. Take off the stems and place the leaves in glass jar, cover it closely, and when needed for soups, etc., it will look and taste just like the fresh herb. We cannot afford to waste anything of any food value at the present time.

Chicken Casserole.—Clean or truss the chicken or cut in pieces suitable for serving. Slice two small onions and two small carrots or three stalks of celery. Saute it in a tablespoon of bacon fat until browned; add a cupful and a half of boiling water or stock; pour over the chicken in the casserole, cover and place in oven to cook. If the chicken is young an hour and a half will be sufficient time for cooking it; but if an old fowl is used, an hour or more extra time should be allowed. When half done sprinkle with a teaspoonful and a half of salt, and two shakes of paprika. Make a sauce from the juice in the pan and serve in a sauce boat. Rabbits may be used instead of chicken if desired.

Household Hints.

Let the white woodwork have plenty of sunshine; too much shade will make it yellow.

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar to the white of one egg will make excellent meringue.

Butter should be kept tight in a stone jar with the lid on tight, or it will absorb the taste of foods.

Handsome old brocades or cretonne in peacock designs are most in favor for sofa pillows this year. Don't leave matches, knives or hot water or other dangers within reach if there are children in the house.

That if the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed. If troubled with tired, sore feet, rub thoroughly into the feet at night alcohol and mutton tallow well mixed.

Orange salad is best served with roast chicken, celery sauce with quail and currant jelly with roast goose.

Cookies should be put into cloth-lined stone jar when hot, if you would keep them melting and crumbly.

A bill file with its point projected with a cork is a useful little object to hold a spool of carpet warp for crocheting.

In washing cotton crepes and crepons have grease stains removed with naphtha or gasoline before putting the crepe into water.

When baking tomatoes or peppers

put them in muffin pans and they will hold their shape nicely. Greasing the tins will prevent sticking.

A simple icing for cake may be made from the unbeaten white of an egg mixed with a cupful of powdered sugar and the juice of only half a lemon.

Always brush, not only the skin, but the lining of furs when you take them off. It is unhygienic to be constantly wearing furs in which dust is allowed to remain.

To keep a baby covered in his crib, double a sheet or blanket, lay it lengthwise in the crib under the mattress, and then, after the baby is in, fold each end and tuck him in.

Bread when a day or two old may be treated thus: Dip a cloth in clean cold water, cover top and sides of loaf, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. It will be as nice as when first baked.

GREATER AND BETTER CROPS.

By Prof. J. H. Grisdale, Director of Experimental Farms, in Canadian Countryman.

[For the length of his article Prof. Grisdale gives more practical advice and timely suggestions than are to be found in many volumes—advice that if followed this spring will bring rich returns to farmers.—Editor.]

Profits, net, are Professor Grisdale's object at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa—and he gets an average of \$45.77 per acre.

The average Canadian farm yields a profit of \$6.50 per acre—only one dollar for every seven got by the scientific methods practised and recommended by Professor Grisdale.

There are no secrets in his methods—they are described in this article. If you have not been getting anything like the above profits, you will find the reason somewhere in the article—look for it!

Do you know who is to be credited with the introduction of the silo in Canada? The Experimental Farm! Do you know the effect of it in Eastern Canada? An increase of fifty to 100 per cent. in the cattle-carrying capacity of the farm with the silo!

The usual measures of crop production in normal years are the industry and ambition of the farmer and the prospective profitable market for the products of his labor.

The Canadian farmer of to-day is not lacking in industry, the markets, both immediate and prospective for all the products of his energy have never been better, and to these may be added the call from the motherland for help such as can be given by your farmers and by none better, if they will, in the way of plentiful supplies of food-stuffs of all kinds for man and beast. Given the effective combination of ability to produce and profitable demand for the product, with the further inspiration of patriotic necessity, surely such a year of farming activity may be anticipated for 1915 in Canada as has never before been seen and as will long live in our annals as the banner year in Canadian agriculture.

Canadian wheat, coarse grains, meats, dairy products and hay are certain to be greatly in demand by Great Britain and her allies during the period of this war and for many months thereafter. These products of our farms are such that, for the most part, but little time is needed to permit of a material increase in the output. True, only a slightly larger acreage can be devoted to each or any one of these crops than was contemplated or planned for in the fall of 1914. Fortunately, however, or possibly we should say unfortunately, the return per acre and therefore the total return of cereals and hoed crops in the country, very largely depends upon cultural methods practised by the individual farmer, as well as upon the area sown thereto. Hence, with every farmer doing his grain seeding better than ever before, handling his hoed crop as it always should be, but seldom or never is, in the way of maintaining a mulch and keeping free from weeds, such an increased return per acre may be anticipated in this country as would astonish the farmer himself and go far towards enabling this country to meet the extraordinary demands the motherland is sure to make upon us.

In crop production, thorough work practically always pays and pays well. A close observer of the following points in connection with cereal and hoed crop production in 1915 would work wonders. Let us all try them.

(1) Make every preparation possible for seeding long before seeding time comes around. (a) Clean, test and bag your seed. (b) Get your horses, harness and implements into good shape. (c) Anything else that can be done before seed time to facilitate or expedite seeding should be most carefully performed.

(2) Lose not a minute when seed time arrives. Get on to the land at the very first opportunity. Earlier seeding usually means bigger crops.

(3) Perform every operation thoroughly: Do the ploughing well. Disc and harrow the land until a perfect seed bed is prepared. Sow the seed carefully, with no misses from bad driving, no blanks from plugged drills, seed sown not too deep but deep enough, according to character and condition of soil. After seeding, roll if the soil is not too damp, then lightly harrow.

(4) See that water furrows are run where needed.



Ancient Louis-Philippe Mortars Employed in the French Trenches.

As a set-off to the German trench-mortars, employed for dropping shells at short range from one set of trenches to those facing, a species of artillery first made use of in the Flanders campaign, the French, tars, pieces that for a long time have been considered obsolete, and in the light of historic curiosities, work there was, we are told, a regular hunt round and rummage in the arsenals of the older French fortresses in districts near the seat of war. In that way it was that the curious, ancient type mortars, shown in the photograph, a "crapouillot," as it was called, a cast-iron weapon of Louis-Philippe's reign made for firing with black powder and spherical bombshells, came to make its appearance at the front. With other pieces of their kind, the "crapouillots," have, all the same, been turned to good account, their short range, deeply curving trajectory, or line of flight, and big, heavy shells, which contain a destructive bursting charge, coping with the German trench-mortars in general effectiveness.

(5) Keep weeds in check. (6) In the case of hoed crops, even more thorough work, extending until August, will ensure success. (7) Do not economize in labor at seed time. A last stroke of the harrow after the seed bed seems perfect usually means extra bushels.

To Summarize:

Get ready for seeding now. Prepare land thoroughly for seed. Use good seed. Sow seed early. Sow seed well.

The result:—Much large crops of a better product.

Meadows cannot now be increased in area nor can much be done to increase the quantity of hay in 1915. Not a few old meadows in the eastern provinces, however, might be broken up and sown to oats and peas after thorough working. The returns would surely be much better than if left in hay. This is true whether the crop be harvested green as hay or allowed to ripen for grain. In Ontario and Quebec, these old meadows sown to corn for forage would give the best returns of all. A little extra work before seeding is worth a light dressing of manure if such is not available. Hay is likely to be dear; grow other forage crops and be in a position to sell a few tons. Selling hay is bad farm practice, but war knows no law.

Forage crops and coarse feed in abundance mean cheap production of flesh and milk. Beef can thus be readily produced, mutton and pork made abundantly available and milk be put on the market at a reasonable price with a fair profit to the producer.

By each and every one of us doing the best that is in him and making the very wisest use of every acre that is under his control, we, as Canadian farmers, may do much to help our country, our empire and the great cause of freedom.

RED CROSS WORK.

Soldiers Appreciate the Articles Being Sent to Them.

There are two matters of great importance in connection with the work now being carried on by the Red Cross Society that should be brought before the notice of the public. During the past few weeks there have been statements in the press that some of the comforts and ambulance supplies sent out by the society have fallen into the hands of the enemy and found their way into the Red Cross department of the German army. Needless to say, these reports, that no doubt emanated from German sources, are entirely false, and the central council of the Canadian Red Cross Society desires to make it known that all parcels and articles which have been forwarded by them to England, or by the National Committee of Women for Patriotic Service through the Society have been sent by British vessels from Quebec and Halifax, and that no shipments have been made through American ports. Therefore, none of the articles shipped have in any way fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Another matter of supreme importance is the health of the members of the first Canadian contingent on Salisbury Plain. Statements have been published from time to time, more especially during the past two weeks, that a very large proportion of the Canadian troops were in hospital and that the percentage of those sick was very high. Fortunately this is not the case, as will be seen from the following statement recently issued by Colonel Hodgetts, commissioner for the Canadian Red Cross Society in England, who says:—

"To re-assure the public on the health of the contingent the total general illness since January 6 (the

statement was issued on January 13) was 3.6 per cent. Only twenty cases of cerebro spinal meningitis since landing with fourteen deaths. Of general diseases there were 11 cases of pneumonia, 101 of influenza, four of diphtheria, two of measles, two of scarlet fever, and one of typhoid."

When it is considered that over 30,000 soldiers have been encamped at Salisbury Plain for the past four months, these cases of sickness are not excessive by any means, especially when it is to be remembered that the worst kind of weather has existed for a great part of the time.

One of the finest country houses in England, Cliveden House, which is situated on the banks of the Thames, has been handed over to the Red Cross Society by Major W. W. Astor, M.P., and structural alterations are now being made in order that this palatial residence may be used as a hospital which bears the name of the Duchess of Connaught. Taplow Lodge, which stands in its own grounds at the entrance to the main drive, has been handed over by the tenants to Major Astor, and the officer-commanding and his staff are now quartered there.

Owing to the fact that the boxes containing Christmas presents did not arrive from Canada in time to be distributed on Christmas Day, a large assortment of pipes, tobacco and cigarettes were selected from the stores and handed out to the sick men under the personal supervision of Captain Blake. Owing to the terrible state of the roads at Salisbury Plain the difficulties attending the work were great and arduous, but everyone worked with a will and saw that no sick soldier of the contingent lacked smoking materials.

Lady Evelyn Farquhar has extended her thanks to Colonel Hodgetts, commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross in England, who sent 400 mufflers to be distributed among the members of the Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry. This battalion has already received its first baptism of fire, and there is no doubt but that these comforts will be greatly appreciated by the men in the arduous duties that they are now called upon to undertake.

The wave of patriotism which has swept both east and west has reached Lacombe, Alberta, for the women of that district are working heroically, preparing comforts for the men at the front and for those of our Canadian soldiers who will soon take their place in the battle line. Quantities of both goods and money are being forwarded through the Lacombe branch of the Red Cross Society, and the farmers of the district have subscribed sufficient money to purchase a car-load of flour, which is now on the way to Montreal, consigned to the Belgian consul in that city.

Miss Vivian Tremaine, nursing sister, A.M.C., who with others is busy organizing hospitals at Salisbury Plain, has recently written as follows:—"Please tell any of the dear people who send Red Cross things that they will never know what a blessing the things they have made are. Some of them have been issued to us, and everything is useful and just what is needed. They cannot make too many handkerchiefs, night shirts, pyjamas, bands, etc. We are taking great care of them; they are valuable, I can tell you."

It is such a letter that reaches through the channels of the press to the distant parts of the Dominion that shows the people of Canada how greatly their generous gifts have been appreciated. Still more are wanted, and the Society looks to the people of this country to continue the good work. Among the things that are especially needed at the present time are knee caps, and information as to the making of

these articles can be obtained by applying to the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross Society, 77 King Street East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

HOW THE WORLD MAY END.

Causes That May Bring About Destruction of This Earth.

There are various ways in which, as it seems, our earth can come to an end as a planet. We will mention one or two of them. The continuous decay of vegetation generates ammonia. As many scientists have said, there is more ammonia in the atmosphere now than there was 10,000 years ago, and considerable more than there was 1,000,000 years ago. Fresh supplies are added year after year, so that in a future day there will be an exceedingly great quantity of it.

Now, ammonia has a combustive property. If the atmosphere should get laden with it, a universal conflagration would be inevitable. The outbreak of a volcano or a flash of lightning would be sufficient to cause the circumambient air to ignite—all space would become a mass of raging flame which would boil the rivers and seas, converting them into hot vapors, which would devour all living creatures, all forms of vegetable life, would bake the earth and perhaps burn it to cinders.

The earth could be converted into smoke within a second; it could be hurled out of its course and made to come into dreadful collision with another planet; or, thrown dangerously near the sun, it would be drawn by the wonderful solar attraction into the fiery bosom of that bright monarch of the universe.

The horror of such a catastrophe appears unspeakably great—something from which the startled imagination recoils and staggers. And yet, after due reflection, we must admit that the prospect is sublime rather than horrible. Anticipation of an intolerable pain is worse than the pain itself. A human being is capable of pain up to a certain degree only, as also of pleasure up to a correspondingly high degree, and no more. Nay, one person is capable of more suffering and more enjoyment than another; and it is altogether a fallacious notion that there is as much agony when a fly is crushed as when a giant dies.

Now often, after long and dismal anticipation of a tragic event, we have found at the last that the anticipation of a tragic event outran the reality! This is caused not only by the quickness and resourcefulness of mind, but also by the circumstances that we cannot bear more than a certain measure of pain and affliction.

Then, too, it must be remembered that as every extreme causes its opposite, as a white heat gives a sensational of cold, as frost can burn like fire, as laughter can end in tears, as wisdom sometimes subsides into folly, and the jester will utter the sayings of a sage, so excess of pain may end in a sort of thrilling pleasure, and this may account for the sudden ecstasies of martyrs under torture.

The passing of Earth, then, would not cause so much human pain as is generally believed. It would probably be nothing more than the sudden awakening into a new world from an outgrown condition of being.

THE CAPITAL OF LORRAINE

FORTRESS AT METZ NEVER WON BY STORM.

Famine and Disease Have Sometimes Forced It to Surrender.

The National Geographic Society at Washington has prepared the following statement concerning Metz, the objective of the French invasion of Lorraine:

"The fortress of Metz from Roman days has never been carried by storm. Throughout history down to 1870 it successfully defied all besiegers, and the French in 1870 surrendered to famine and disease rather than to a pressing enemy. This almost impregnable fortress has changed hands now and again, and these changes have been effected by treaty and treachery and famine, but never by force of arms. The Romans knew Metz, Divodurum, as 'the stronghold of the gods.'"

"Metz is the capital of German Lorraine, and it is considered to possess one of the most powerful fortifications in Europe. It is the pivot point in the broken frontier dividing the Franks, Celts and Gauls of the West and South from the Germans of the East and North. The centuries-long contest between Latin and German has surged back and forth over this city, broken in eddies around it, and the contestants have continually regrouped with Metz as the centre point in the plans of their opposing strategies; for Metz is the most important key in the barrier between Latin and German civilizations. Metz and Strasbourg are the two Western gates to Germany."

A Roman Base.

"The Romans used Metz as their northern base against the Germanic barbarians, and they connected it by military roads with Toul, Verdun, and other camps in Roman hinterland. From Metz the Roman legions made their incursions into the impenetrable Black Forest to the east, and into the forest and swamp lands of the north and west. By the treaty of Mersen, in 870, Metz came into the possession of East Francia, now Germany. It rapidly gained importance as an industrial and outpost city, and, in the thirteenth century, was made a free imperial city. The Reformation, another element of the Latin-German struggle, raged around Metz as a centre. During these times of religious unrest, Metz fell into the power of France, and the French were confirmed in their possession by the Peace of Westphalia (1648). It remained under French rule until the German conquest of 1870."

"The country all about Metz is strategic, and, consequently, forbidden ground. Tourists with pronounced camera tendencies have never been encouraged around the fortress. The city lies in a fertile, pleasant valley, which widens out among the hills to the north and which narrows toward the mountainous French frontier. It is upon the heights, the craggy hills, the passes, the gorge-broken, fir-covered, razor-back spur hills that the powerful detached forts which guard the city of Metz and its valley running between France and Germany are planted. These works have been constructed around the city by the score and they stretch in a wide, concealed fan, more than six miles before the outskirts of Metz."

Built On An Island.

"The city itself is situated on the confluence of the Seille and Moselle, about 11 miles east of the French frontier. It is built between the two rivers and upon the islands of the Moselle. Much of the city is composed of narrow, irregular streets, lined with ancient picturesque buildings. There are some new and imposing structures in the town, however, and some straight streets. Even in times of peace Metz makes plain that its calling is war. Though it has about 75,000 civil population, the peace garrison of 25,000 men monopolizes the attention on every thoroughfare and promenade. Around the city, and within it, are the huge barracks of the soldiery."

"The country around Metz, a rise and fall of evergreen woodlands, is beautiful. The heights and hills are not only heavily forested, but are also unusually broken and irregular, composing a ground about as unfavorable as possible for attacking military operations. The forts of Metz were begun on a large scale by the French, and they have been strengthened through all their years of possession by the Germans."

Circumstances alter cases, especially financial circumstances.

Most of us get what we deserve: but only the successful of us will admit it.

It isn't until a fellow takes a seat on the water wagon that he realizes soft drinks come hard.

Ignorance must be bliss in the case of the fellow who never knows when he gets the worst of it.

When asked by her teacher, "Which of the feathered tribe can lift the heaviest weights?" a little girl replied, "The crane."

The man who tells us of our faults is our best friend," quoth the philosopher. "Yes; but he won't be long," added the mere man.

When a lady patient living far from town had to telephone for her physician she apologized for asking him to come such a distance. "Don't speak of it," said the doctor cheerfully: "I happen to have another patient in that vicinity and so can kill two birds with one stone."

SOME VIVID WAR STORIES

GIVE PERSONAL TOUCHES OF DOINGS AT THE FRONT.

Irish Spirit Irrepressible—Sea Fight As Seen From An Engine Room.

The war mailbag is just now a prolific source of interest. Vivid letters from soldiers at the front or in hospital bases and scrappy notes from the tars with the "silent fleet" mirror the actualities of war with a wealth of intimate detail and picturesque personal touches impossible to the harshly censored war correspondent, writes a London correspondent.

The following is written from the front by Corporal T. Trainor:

"We have had German cavalry thrown at us six times in the last four hours, and each time it has been a different body, so that there must be plenty to spare. There is no eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for play with us, whatever the Germans may do.

"The strain is beginning to tell on them more than on us, and you can see by the weary faces and trembling hands that they are beginning to break down."

Sergeant-Major McDermott does not write under ideal literary conditions but his style is none the worse for the inspiration furnished by the shrieking shell:

"I am writing to you with the enemy's shells bursting and screaming overhead; but God knows when it will be posted, if at all.

"We are waiting for something to turn up to be shot at, but up to now, though their artillery has been making a fiendish row all along our front, we haven't seen as much as a mosquito's eyelash to shoot at. That's why I am able to write, and some of us are able to take a bit of rest while the others keep 'dick.'"

"It's the quantity, not the quality of the German shells that is having effect on us, and it's not so much the actual damage to life as the nerve-racking row that counts for so much.

"Townsmen who are used to the noise and roar of streets can stand it much better than the countrymen, and I think that you will find that by far the fittest men are those of regiments mainly recruited in the big cities.

"A London lad near me says it's no worse than the roar of motor buses and other traffic in the city on a busy day."

Gaelic Spirit Irrepressible.

The Gaelic spirit has not deserted Sergt. T. Cahill under fire. He writes:

"The Red Cross girls with their pretty faces and their sweet ways are as good men as most of us, and better than some of us. They are not supposed to venture into the firing line at all, but they get there all the same, and devil a one of us durst turn them away.

"Mike Clancy is that droll with his larking and bamboozling the Germans that he makes us nearly split our sides laughing at him and his ways.

"Yesterday he got a stick and put a cap on it, so that it peeped up above the trench just like a man, and then the Germans kept shooting away at it until they must have used up tons of ammunition."

A wounded private of the Buffs relates how an infantryman got temporarily separated from his regiment at Mons, and lay concealed in a trench while the Germans prowled around.

Just when he thought they had left him for good ten troopers left their horses at a distance and came forward on foot to the trench.

The hidden infantryman waited until they were half way up the slope, and then sprang out of his hiding place with a cry of "Now, lads, give them hell!" Without waiting to see the "lads" the Germans took to their heels.

Kilt a Poor Uniform.

Why Highland kilts are not the ideal uniform for modern warfare is concisely summed up by Private Barry:

"Most of the Highlanders are hit in the legs. . . . It is because of tartan trews and hose, which are more visible at a distance than any other part of their dress. Bare calves also show up in sunlight."

Private McGlade, writing to his aged mother in County Monaghan, bears witness to the oft-made assertion that the German soldiers object to a bayonet charge:

"I am out of it with a whole skin, though we were all beat up, as you might expect after four days of the hardest soldiering you ever dreamed of. We had our share of the fighting, and I am glad to say we accounted for our share of the German trash, who are a poor lot when it comes to a good, square ruction in the open.

"We tried hard to get at them many times, but they never would wait for us when they saw the bright bits of steel at the business end of our rifles."

From Men in the Fleet.

Equally interesting are some of the letters from men with the fleet. Tom Thorne, writing to his mother in Sussex, says:

"Before we started fighting we were all very nervous, but after we joined in we were all happy and most of laughing till it was finished. Then we all sobbed and cried.

"Even if I never come back, don't think I've died a painful death. Everything yesterday was as quick as lightning."

"We were in action on Friday morning off Heligoland. I had a piece of shell as big as the palm of my hand go through my trousers, and as my trouser legs were blowing in the breeze I think I was very lucky."

A gunroom officer in a battle cruiser writes:

"The particular ship we were engaged with was in a pitiful plight when we had finished with her—her funnels shot away, masts tottering, great gaps of daylight in her side, smoke and flame belching from her everywhere. She speedily heeled over and sank like a stone, stern first. So far as is known, none of her crew was saved. She was game to the last, let it be said, her flag flying till she sank, her guns barking till they could bark no more."

What naval warfare seems like to the "black squad" imprisoned in the engine room is described by an engineer of the Laurel, who went through the "scrap" off Heligoland. Writing to his wife he says:

"It was a terribly anxious time for us, I can tell you, as we stayed down there keeping the engines going at their top speed in order to cut off the Germans from their fleet. We could hear the awful din around and the scamping of the tars on deck as they rushed about from point to point, and we knew what was to the fore when we caught odd glimpses of the stretcher bearers with their ghastly burdens."

"We heard the shells crashing against the sides of the ship or shrieking overhead as they passed harmlessly into the water and we knew that at any moment one might strike us in a vital part and send us below for good."

"It is ten times harder on the men whose duty is in the engine room than for those on deck taking part in the fighting, for they, at least, have the excitement of the fight, and if the ship is struck they have more than a sporting chance of escape. We have none."

From a Dying Frenchman.

The most dramatic letters come from the French. On one of the fields of battle, when the Red Cross soldiers were collecting the wounded after a heavy engagement, there was found a half sheet of notepaper on which was written a message for a woman, of which this is the translation:

"Sweetheart: Fate in this present war has treated me more cruelly than many others. If I have not lived to create for you the happiness of which both our hearts dreamed, remember that my sole wish is now that you should be happy. Forget me. Create for yourself some happy home that may restore to you some of the greater pleasures of life. For myself, I shall have died happy in the thought of your love. My last thought has been for you and for those I leave at home. Accept this, the last kiss, from him who loved you."

Writing from a fortress on the frontier, a French officer says the colonel in command was asked to send a hundred men to stiffen some reservist artillery in the middle of France, far away from the war zone. He called for volunteers. "Some of you who have got wives or children, or old mothers, fall out, he said. Not a man stirred. "Come, come," the colonel went on. "No one will dream of saying you funk. Nothing of that kind. Fall out!" Again the ranks were unbroken. The colonel blew his nose violently. He tried to speak severely, but his voice failed him. He tried to frown, but somehow it turned into a smile. "Very well," he said, "you must draw lots." And that was what they did.

In the Time of Moses.

The recent census taken by the British Government of all men capable and willing to bear arms has a similarity to what was enacted in the time of Moses. In Holy writ—Numbers, 1st chapter, we find—"And the Lord spake unto Moses in the wilderness of Sinai. . . . Take ye the sum of all the congregation of the children of Israel. . . . with the number of their names, every male. . . . from twenty years old and upwards, all that are able to go forth to war in Israel."

In Luck.

An incident of the popularity which the British kilted regiments enjoy in France is quoted in a letter received in Kirkcaldy, Scotland, from Paris, containing the following—"One Highlander sat down on the terrace of a cafe in the Boulevard and fell asleep. When he woke up four hours later he found a large crowd looking at him, and his table was covered with cigarettes and cakes."

CRYING OUT FOR END OF WAR

PANIC IS SEIZING THE GERMAN PEOPLE.

Hunger Grows and Hundreds of Thousands Are Dependent on Charity.

"The Germans are getting panicky." That is the remark I have heard from every neutral I have met on his arrival from Germany for the last few days, writes a correspondent at Oldenzaal, Holland.

Here, on the border, the impressions of these neutral travelers are fresh and untainted; they cannot conceal the truth, and the truth is the Germans are getting frightened of what is ahead of them. The nation, generally, however, takes things with courage and makes ready for the worst. That is what they will get, too, and they know it.

Some of my informants have traveled straight down from Konigsberg, through Berlin, Hanover, Hamburg; some have seen Munich and the southern cities; others have gone to the Rhine province, looking after their business. But the latter were greeted everywhere with gloom by their business friends. "There is no more business." That sentence has been repeated to them continuously—no business except for the manufacturers who work for the army.

The complete absence of raw stuffs is killing Germany's industry and the plight of that country could not be worse if the battle were really raging within her own borders.

All along the Rhine, in the district once humming with industry, factories are silent and workmen idle. Misery, in spite of uncountable relief committees, is spreading rapidly. It has long since put its grip on the poor, and is now starving the middle classes.

Poor in Sore Straits.

Food is terribly dear. The poor have no bread that is fit to eat for months, and now the "bourgeoisie" must feed on "war bread," which a French horse would not eat.

People feed on horse meat, and there is not much of that, because all of the horses available are snatched away by the military authorities. In many cases horses that have been wounded or worn out at the front, and are no longer of any use for military purposes, have been sent back to Germany and put under the butchers' knives. The life of the people is correspondingly melancholy. The men who are not serving no longer have any business to attend to; the women work in hospitals or sit at home knitting for the wounded or for the men in the field.

The possibility of a final triumph is only entertained by professional pan-German enthusiasts. The German people are sick of their own "victories." They know that, with one or two exceptions, these victories never occurred. They are not so stupid as not to come to the conclusion that if only 50 per cent. of these alleged triumphs actually had been true the Germans would have been in Paris, and even in London, long ago.

And the Germans are beginning to discover that they never will be in either city. "Then," they say, "why start this war?"

Losing Faith in Kaiser.

For years past the feeling of the Germans was: "The Kaiser will only make war when he knows for certain that we shall win." The Kaiser in former days was infallible, and his military genius was an article of faith. But now the truth even reaches the uneducated East Prussian peasantry.

One of my informants here spoke to a peasant in a little place near Dantzig, at Kriesdorf. The old man, who had fought in 1870, and who has five sons in the war, said: "Der Kaiser kann's nicht schaffen." (The Kaiser cannot do it.) There was no anger in his words, but they simply recognized that this Germany, according to her popular saying, had had "eyes bigger than her stomach," and that she could not "digest" all her enemies.

In Berlin, I was informed, the central part of the city does not appear to have changed much. The same folk shout the same patriotic songs in the same cafes as they did in August and during the first months of the war. But they fail to represent the real Berliners, just as the people on the boulevards are not the Parisians.

If you simply drive away from Unter den Linden to the eastern or western sections of the city you will notice the change the war has brought. In the east, where the laborers live, everything is silent. There are beggars everywhere, and the streets are dirty, for the scavengers—old men and old women—only come out twice a week, the regular sweepers being at the front or killed.

Throats Live by Charity.

Hundreds of thousands of the eastern Berliners are dependent on public and official charity to live and feed their children. Unemployment is increasing every day, and many elderly men have gone to the front as volunteers simply because they knew that, as soldiers, they will at least be fed and their wives provided for.

In the western districts, where the well-to-do people live, all the night cafes are closed. They tried to continue "business as usual" at first, but they remained sadly empty night after night, and their receipts were not sufficient to pay the telephone bill.

In the streets one sees nothing but people in mourning or cripples or men with an arm in a sling or bandaged head. The Berliners have long since given up the practice of hoisting flags when Wolff telegrams announce "victories." But they all say they will only put up their flags when Wolff announces peace. They have had enough of the war, especially the women.

I have heard much of the German women's strong desire to make peace—peace at all costs. They have been the principal losers in this war. They have lost those dear to them, and when their husbands, their sons, their brothers or their sweethearts have been brought back alive but crippled for life or wounded it has been their lot to nurse and to comfort them.

They have had to be "saving" in their household and in their dress, which is a most difficult thing for a German woman. They have cried all their tears; they have sacrificed everything, and while the men at least have the consolation of dying "a hero's death" or getting iron crosses, the women have had to sit before a deserted hearth and console fatherless children, and live. And live—that is the worst burden of all.

The women of Germany are beginning to realize that this war has lasted long enough. They have suffered more than their share, even more than the women in other countries, for the German casualties far exceed those of Germany's foes. They want some at least of those dear to them to come back alive; and slowly the idea is gaining ground in their heads and in their hearts that they must do something to stop the war.

What it is they do not know as yet. But the ferment of discouragement and wrath is working in millions of women's hearts, and now that it has become clear to German women that Germany cannot win they have spontaneously united in one wish, one thought, one desire: "Stop the war!"

WAR TIME SACRIFICES.

How the President of the C.P.R. Looks at It.

The readiness of all to go deep in the pocket, so that Canada would act worthily her part in helping the British Empire and her Allies in the present war, was expressed by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy to a newspaper representative, who spoke to him about the taxes imposed on railways, steamships, cables and telegrams.

"The individual, the community, the nation, fully understand that in war time sacrifices have to be made," said Sir Thomas. "These they are willing to undertake, as they are necessary for the integrity of the Empire. At the same time, they will accept the extra burdens with the better grace if they are well convinced that proper caution and economy are exercised in the disbursement of the extra taxes and the administration of affairs which accompany such disbursement."

"One cannot gauge the amount of trouble involved in the process of realizing these special taxes by stamps or otherwise, but all are willing in such a time as the present, to do their full duty; to put up with any trouble; and to endure sacrifices. They will the more readily consent to all this if they have the satisfied feeling that all proper caution and economy have been employed by those in authority in the administration of public affairs, and especially of those special public affairs relating to our share in aiding the Mother Country. With such adequate caution and prudence, there would be nothing to regret afterwards."

"It is the duty of all of us, individuals and corporations, to bear our share of the extra burdens, which must necessarily be imposed at this time of stress. If these are wisely and prudently disbursed, so as to obtain the best and most efficacious results, as respects the public service, there will be no occasion to complain; and all these special burdens will be borne, I have no doubt, with cheerfulness by our people, who are ready to do their utmost to aid in the defence of the empire."

Couldn't Tell.

"Won't you be very, very happy when your sentence is over?" cheerfully asked a woman of a convict in prison.

"I dunno, ma'am; I dunno," gloomily answered the man. "You don't know?" asked the woman, amazed. "Why not?" "I'm in for life."

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you?" asked the father. "Now, what are your prospects?" "Excellent, sir," answered the young man, "if you don't spoil them."



READ THE LABEL
FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

NO LAUGHTER IN BELGIUM

STARVING MILLIONS HAVE A HATRED OF GERMANS.

In the Large Cities Most of the People Join the Bread-Lines.

"The impressions I take away from Liege are those of wonder that a people can suffer so much in silence, and of admiration for the bravery which enables them to do it."

This statement was made by Dr. P. H. Williams, of New York, who, at the suggestion of the Rockefeller Foundation, volunteered his services to direct the operations of the American Commission for Relief in Belgium at Liege, and is now returning to America. Continuing, he said:

"The people of Belgium never complain, but they never laugh. Their stoicism, for that is the only word which describes their attitude, would mislead even trained observers into believing that everything was going on as usual. Under the surface, however, they feel implacable hatred because of their untold misfortunes and sufferings."

"A little girl at Liege, who had been lucky enough to get a warm petticoat among the Christmas presents distributed by the commission, wrote to the American child who sent it, 'My country has been devastated by the sword. Our dear cure is dead, our burgomaster, who was a doctor and gave all his time to the poor, has been shot; my father was shot, and I am now living with nuns, eating bread sent from America.'"

"In the Province of Liege alone nearly three hundred thousand, out of a population of nine hundred thousand, are absolutely destitute, and entirely dependent upon the commission for food to keep them alive. In the principal towns, Liege, Verviers, and Spa, distress is most acute because the iron mines and other industries are closed. Practically the only exception is found in the coal mines, which are being worked three days a week to obtain fuel to keep the people from freezing."

"During the month I was in Liege it snowed or rained every day and when I left the Province was covered with a thick blanket of snow."

Thousands Begging.

"At Louvain and other places Belgium communal authorities are laying out boulevards and other municipal improvements planned long ago, simply to provide work for the people. They can keep this work going only three days a week, and in payment men are given paper bonds which are not negotiable outside the community in which they live."

"In the country districts of Liege Province farmers are tilling the soil, but they have no horses, and they are being compelled to sell their cattle for slaughter, and cattle fodder has been requisitioned for the cavalry. This has had two results. The first is that meat is cheaper in Liege than it is in New York, and the second that the supply of milk is rapidly disappearing. At least thirty thousand people line up once a day for bread and

soup at twelve canteens established by the commission in Liege. You see no young men; there are only old women, children, and cripples.

"The distribution starts at half-past eight o'clock in the morning and is not finished at the principal canteen until eleven. The women place their half-pound loaves in net bags and old men wrap theirs in bandana handkerchiefs which they hide under their coats. Then they go to another canteen to get their allowance of soup."

"Rich and poor all have to send for bread, and all get the same supply. 'Rich' is a term of irony, but I use it comparatively to distinguish between the distressed and the destitute. Think of steel magnates, university professors, and well-to-do women accustomed to living luxuriously on investments which now bring in no income, being obliged to stand in a bread line. Within a few months there will be no distinctions to make, because practically every person in Belgium will be dependent on the canteens. Everyone's private means will have disappeared."

"Before the commission got into operation scores of small towns had no bread at all. Since I arrived at Liege we have not failed once to be able to supply rations for the people of the Province, but we have had several close shaves. No one is starving now, but the people are beginning to show signs of the strain they are under in being kept alive on so small a ration. Their faces look drawn, and they naturally fall easy victims to any infection. Belgian physicians are doing splendid work both in relieving distress and in attending prisoners and wounded. The communal authorities have the sanitary situation well in hand."

ON THE ROAD TO RUIN.

A Neutral Observer Says Germany Is Slowly Bleeding to Death.

A South American, who has lately been travelling in Germany, and who knows the country well, says in a letter to the London Times: "In the origin and source of all her power, her industries, her enormous foreign trade, Germany is being slowly bled to death! Banking transactions with the outside world are paralyzed, and it is only on talking with business men that one can realize what Germany is losing, or judge of the enormous labor which the British Navy has accomplished for the benefit of the allied cause. Germany began the war as an apparently almost inexhaustible supply of arrogance and of military pride. The stock is slowly diminishing. As time goes on the process will be quickly accelerated. One sees little by little," says the writer, "the wane of their belief in the infallibility of their army. That is despite the fact that bad news is as far as possible suppressed. The failures and sufferings of the soldiers are systematically hidden from the people. I returned convinced," concludes this neutral observer, "that in spite of all her efforts, great though these be beyond all ponderation, Germany will be beaten, and if the war goes to a finish the military powers of Kaiserdom will be buried for the remainder of the century."

Rubbing It In.

The Wife—I recall our courtship days, those blissful days.
The Brute—When I was in a blissful daze!

CATARRH NEVER STOPS IN SAME PLACE REACHES THE LUNGS—DEVELOPES CONSUMPTION

To Stop A Cold Quickly And Prevent Catarrh, Use "Catarrhazone."

Nothing more serious than the common cold.

If it gains headway you can't stop it from running into Catarrh, deafness, or serious throat trouble.

Catarrh spreads very fast. From nose to throat it goes in a day. Soon the Bronchial tubes are affected—and before you know it, unless very healthy the lungs are hit, and it's too late.

While you have the chance, drive Catarrh right out of the system. You can quickly do so by inhaling the rich piney vapor of Catarrhazone.

Right to where the living germ of Catarrh is working will the healing fumes of Catarrhazone go in ten seconds.

No liquid medicine can penetrate to the deep recesses that Catarrhazone bathes with its soothing vapor—that's just why it proves so wonderfully effective.

The health-laden vapor of Catarrhazone cures the worst of coughs and hoarseness. The uttermost parts of the bronchial tubes are reached. Bronchitis is cured—every cell in the head, throat and nose is treated by Catarrhazone's wonderful fumes.

You can't beat Catarrhazone for business, weak throat, sore nostrils, catarrhal and bronchial trouble of any kind. Get the complete \$1.00 outfit. Smaller size 50c. Trial size 25c, at dealers everywhere.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 25, 1915.

"When German submarines begin to wage war on non-combatants and to sink merchant ships and hospital ships we think it is almost time for Sir Wilfrid von Laurier to carry out his threat to stomp Quebec," remarks an exchange.

The bill presented by Mr. Robert Bickerdike, M. P., to abolish capital punishment, or in other words to protect convicted murderers from the gallows, was defeated in the House last week. Public sentiment will have to change a whole lot yet before Mr. Bickerdike's views on this question are generally indorsed.

Germany admits the loss last week of two Zeppelin airships in a heavy gale off the coast of Southern Denmark. The big airships have yet to demonstrate that they are of the great practical use in war that their designer had proudly boasted of. When Old Boreas takes a notion to get his ginger up he invariably proves their undoing.

The patriotic speech of W. G. Weichell, the German-Canadian M. P., in moving the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne should make instructive reading for those German diplomats who predicted with such confidence that the British overseas dominions would fall apart at the first shot of the war. Mr. Weichell has demonstrated the unswerving loyalty of the great majority of the German-Canadians.

Both houses of the Quebec Legislature have decided to amend the law for remedying certain disabilities suffered by married women whose husbands have died intestate. In substance the bill provides that the surviving consort shall receive at least one-third, and under prescribed conditions one half the estate, whereas at present the surviving consort, if no will exists, and if separated from her husband as to property, is excluded from the estate.

Great Britain, in her answer to the United States protest against the detention of American ships by British war vessels, denies that Great Britain unduly detains ships or that the naval operations of Great Britain have been the cause of any diminution in the volume of American exports, adding that if the commerce of the United States is in the unfavorable condition charged in the American note, "the cause ought, in fairness, to be sought elsewhere than in the activities of His Majesty's naval forces." Among these causes the note cites the shortage of shipping facilities, the consequent diminution of the cotton trade and the destruction by submarine mines, "laid by the enemy," of many neutral vessels. The answer concedes that foodstuffs for a civil population are not contraband, but says "in any country in which there exists such a tremendous organization for war as now obtains in Germany there is no clear division between those whom the government is responsible for feeding and whom it is not." The note says Great Britain will retaliate against Germany's submarine campaign, but does not go into details concerning its proposed procedure.

Liberal Purposes in Parliament

(Correspondent Montreal Gazette.)
Ottawa, Feb. 19.—The extent to which the Opposition are prepared to go in their criticism of the war tax, depends upon the length and temper of the session.

After two weeks of work there are prophets who say that Easter will see the end. The boot committee has organized for what promises to be a very searching inquiry, but this need not prolong the session. The debate on the Budget may not develop into a serious fight, but on the other hand it may not be short.

From questions placed upon the order paper by Liberal members, it is apparent that a general attack may be made upon the Government for endeavoring to carry out its large programme of public works, under contract throughout Canada. The expenditures of the last three years are to be contrasted with those of the former regime, if possible to the disadvantage of the Government.

Enquiry in connection with the expenditures of the present Government, disclose the fact that enormous expenditures have been made upon works which were in progress when the Laurier Government was defeated. For the fiscal years 1912, 1913, 1914 and 1915, the following among other expenditures of

the character named, will have been made: National Transcontinental Railway, \$36,000,000; Hudson Bay Railway, \$9,000,000; Quebec Bridge, \$10,000,000; or a total of \$55,000,000.

In addition, the Minister of Finance was obliged to find money to the amount of five millions in order to save the "implementing" money in connection with the issue of Grand Trunk Pacific Ry. bonds, and on the same ground to expend thirty-three million dollars in the purchase of Grand Trunk Pacific Railway guaranteed debentures, a total of thirty-eight millions. To complete the Grand Trunk Pacific, a loan of \$15,000,000 was made in 1913 to the company.

On the foregoing accounts alone, the Minister of Finance has been obliged to find, during his term of office, for the purpose of rectifying the "implementing" blunder of the Liberal Government, and of completing enterprises inaugurated by them, no less a sum than \$178,000,000, or \$16 per head of the population of Canada. All this vast sum has been provided for since the Conservatives took office. As the National Transcontinental, the Hudson Bay Railway and the Quebec Bridge are still unfinished, a large proportion of the Government's capital expenditure will continue to be made upon them during the period in which the war has also to be financed, and its interest charges met out of current revenue.

War's Bi-Weekly Story.

London, Feb. 19.—A report on the progress of the fighting on the Continent was given out officially in London today. It is the second of the bi-weekly communications on the operation of the British army in France promised by the authorities, and it reads as follows:

"The enemy has displayed considerable activity during the past few days southeast of Ypres. The fighting on this part of the line has at times been severe. At one or two points the enemy succeeded in occupying some of our trenches, but they were driven out by counter attacks.

"One of the enemy's trenches was blown up and a number of prisoners taken. Our troops delivered their counter attacks with great gallantry, in spite of the difficulties entailed by the water-logged condition of the ground around the trenches and the bad weather.

"On the night of Feb. 15-16 an attack was made on our line north of the Ypres Canal, and on the following night a similar attack was made near Neuve Chapelle. Both were easily driven off, with loss to the enemy. All the ground recently gained by us has been strengthened and held without difficulty.

"South of the River Lys our guns deal effectively with the enemy's artillery, the fire of which has increased somewhat of late.

"Our aircraft have carried out valuable reconnaissances and they have also successfully engaged aeroplanes of the enemy.

"One of our aviators recently attacked two German machines in succession. He drove off the first, and left the second to our artillery, which brought it down in hostile lines."

Minutes Bristol School Commissioners.

Bristol, Feb. 12, 1905.
The School Commissioners of Bristol met on the above date. Present—The Chairman, Mr. Hugh Ross, and Commissioners Campbell, McGuire and McLeod.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.
A complaint was received from Miss Hanniberry regarding the conduct of some of the pupils in No. 7 School.

Moved by com. Campbell that com. McGuire visit No. 7 School and advise the pupils at fault either to behave according to the rules of the School, or further steps will be taken.

A request from Mr. King, Macdonald College representative, asking for the usual grant to the Pontiac School Fair.

Moved by com. McLeod that we grant Mr. King \$5.35 for each school district supplied with seeds, roots, etc.

Moved by com. McGuire that the following bills be paid:

John Miller, supplies for No. 5	as per bill	\$ 1.33
Hugh Ross, supplies for No. 5	from J. Miller	2.00
C. McGuire, 1 box chalk No. 7		25
J. N. Russell, 14 loads stone for No. 1 School		14.00
J. Marks, caretaking and supplies for No. 6, as per bill		26.50
Dept. Lands and Forests, Quebec, 1 map Co. Pontiac		1.00
J. A. McLeod, drawing lumber to No. 1		11.00
H. G. Young, caretaking, work and supplies, No. 1		8.73
J. Harkness, board of Commissioners, to Feb. 12, 1915		18.00
S. Horner, caretaking, wood and supplies, No. 10		12.58
S. Horner, 12 1/2 cords wood No. 1		27.42
Mr. A. Smith, cleaning No. 4		3.00
January 1, 1915		
Mrs. Smith, ditto, 1913-1914		6.00
T. Cooney, braces No. 7 fence		3.15
D. Sheppard, cleaning No. 1		2.50
B. M. Elliott, sweeping No. 4, 1913-1914		4.90
Thos. Duval, porch No. 3		35.00
W. Drummond, valuating school grounds 1913		5.00
N. Cole, work at No. 5 School		7.50
Mrs. Cole " " "		6.00
W. E. Murrell, 2 cords wood, No. 5, at \$3.50		7.00
J. McNeill, caretaking and supplies No. 9		9.00

J. A. Cowan, stationery	3.75
John Small, banking No. 5	2.50
R. A. Grant, supplies No. 9	2.55
R. W. Lucas, 4 1/2 cords wood No. 7, at \$2.00	9.00
R. W. Lucas, 13 cords wood No. 4, at \$1.75	22.75
P. Gallagher, cornicing No. 7	4.00
Mrs. N. Cole, work No. 5	4.50
Wm. Ross, 12 cords wood No. 6 at \$2.00	24.00

Moved by com. Campbell that we do now adjourn.
G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

A Police Joke.

The job of protecting Toronto the good brings into the maw of the morality department many trophies of art and otherwise—mostly nude. Staff-Sergt. McKinney, who presides over the museum of wickedness, keeps these curios not for himself, oh no!—for Inspector Gregory. He had one last week—but this is getting ahead of the story. On a certain day last week each of the reporters who called was greeted with the high sign from Officer McKinney. The high sign is accompanied by a motion toward the inner office with an added whisper, "I'll show you a picture."

Accordingly when the door is shut the sergeant digs down into the inner recesses of the desk and produces, not a picture, but one of those "put-it-close-to-your-eye" affairs like they used to have in the handles of pocket knives, once fashionable.

Just to heighten the interest, McKinney explains how it works. "You put it close to your eye," he says, "and when you get the focus, turn this little screw and see the figure move."

Eagerly our reporter takes the little tube-shaped thing and holds it up to the light with his eye close. What he sees is undoubtedly interesting. It is the figure of a beautiful woman—in tight. "Now," warns McKinney, "don't forget to turn the screw."

The screw turns—quite readily—but the figure doesn't perform the dance that our reporter has been led to expect. On the contrary it shoots a sharp stream of water straight into the sin-devouring optic.

Of course, there is a chorus of hoarse, official laughter from four or five "bulls" who have been watching through the crack of the door. Our reporter wipes the moisture off his face and his collar and they are ready for the next one.

Five out of six city papers fell for it in one day.

Then Faith Failed.

A Methodist bishop in the Northwest tells of a conversation he once had with a man touching certain difficulties of the latter's religious tenets.

"Bishop," said this naive Westerner, "I do not refuse to believe the story of the ark. I can accept the ark's great size, its odd shape, and the vast number of animals it contained; but when I am asked to believe that the children of Israel carried this unwieldy thing for forty years in the wilderness, I must confess that my faith breaks down."

Expensive Steak.

The highest known price ever paid for beefsteak was at Dawson City, a town that sprang up almost in the night during the Klondike gold excitement. The first steak to reach there sold for \$48 a pound. It was a 10-pound steak and was sent from a point fifty miles away. It was placed on exhibition and was such a curiosity that all the miners turned out in a body to see it.

Of course everyone wanted a piece of the precious meat and the prices offered might have resulted in a general mining camp quarrel had not someone thought of raffling the steak for the benefit of a hospital which a bishop was trying to establish for the miners at Dawson City. Bids started at \$5 a pound and rose quickly to \$35. At last, in order to avoid possible trouble, it was decided to sell tickets at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$2.50 for the privilege of drawing a slice. After \$480 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and to the relief of those in charge of the enterprise, no serious consequences resulted.

J. J. Carrick Appointed.

J. J. Carrick, M.P., who has been appointed an intelligence officer of the overseas expeditionary force, is one of the popular politicians of northern Ontario and one of the most energetic of the Conservative members in the House of Commons. He received his early business training at Sault Ste. Marie under the careful guidance of F. H. Clergue and controls big real estate interests in the west and at Port Arthur. He is president of the Carrick Company, Limited, and of the Great West Coal Co., and owns a tobacco factory at Windsor. He was mayor of Port Arthur for two years and sat for that town in the local Assembly.

He actively opposed the Taft-Fielding reciprocity agreement and was returned to the House of Commons for the Thunder Bay and Rainy River District at the general elections of 1911.

Mr. Carrick was born in 1873, and educated at the Kincardine High School and Toronto University.

Marine Engineers Enlist.

There are many fully qualified marine engineers in different parts of Canada, some of whom have already offered their services to the British navy. The Admiralty has just notified the Canadian Naval Service Department that these and any others who will offer will be accepted now. They will be enlisted as artificer engineers for the period of the war.

MIND AND BODY.

Human Emotions Have a Potent Effect Upon the Physical Being.

A man is handed a telegram. He is eating and enjoying his dinner. He reads the contents of the message. Almost immediately afterward his body is a-tremble, his face either reddens or grows "ashy white," his appetite is gone; such is the effect of the mind upon the stomach that it literally refuses the food; if forced upon it it may reject it entirely.

A message is delivered to a lady. She is in a genial, happy mood. Her face whitens, she trembles and her body falls to the ground in a faint, temporarily helpless, apparently lifeless. Such are the intimate relations between the mind and the body.

Great stress or anxiety or fear may in two weeks' or even in two days' time so work its ravages that the person looks ten years or even twenty years older. A person has been long given to worry or perhaps to worry in extreme form, though not so long; a well defined case of indigestion and general stomach trouble, with a generally lowered and sluggish vitality has become pronounced and fixed.

Any type of thought that prevails in our mental lives will in time produce its correspondence in our physical lives. As we understand better these laws of correspondences we will be more careful as to the types of thoughts and emotions we consciously or unwittingly entertain and live with. The great bulk of all diseases are generated in the body through certain states and conditions of mind.—Ralph Waldo Trine in Woman's Home Companion.

PANGGANGS OF MALAY.

Ruled by an Old Witch, They Are the Queerest People Known.

Ruled by a great enchantress and having no form of money, the Panggangs, a tribe in a mountainous jungle in the northern part of the Malay peninsula, is one of the queerest known to white men. The tribesmen are of a negroid type, whose social organization is that of a simple form of commonwealth and who are nomadic, wandering about from place to place in their dense jungles and forests.

Among them dwells a woman whose strange characteristics are strongly reminiscent of Haggard's famous "She." The woman is supposed to be a great enchantress. She is held in dread by the Panggangs. She lives alone in a bamboo hut, shaded by the leaves of the sacred ubang tree. Food is brought her daily by the oldest man or woman of the tribe.

The Panggangs are said to be a peaceable and honest people, and do not, among themselves, either fight or steal. They literally have no use for money for trading purposes, but if by chance they get money they bury it, so that they may use it in trading after death. After getting a supply of food, they do no work whatever until the supply is ended. They eat any wild creature.

These people do not seem to have any religion, but they have a queer belief in the transmigration of souls. In their country tigers are numerous, and they believe that sometimes their relatives, when they die, become changed into tigers.—Argonaut.

The Bodleian Library.

In size and importance the Bodleian library at Oxford is the greatest university library in the world, and the greatest library not directly aided by the state. About seven rank above it in the world, but among English-speaking peoples only the British museum. It contains 2,750,000 printed literary pieces in perhaps 860,000 volumes. There are also about 40,000 manuscripts, not counting separate charters and deeds, which number about 18,500. The staff consists of sixty-eight persons. The number of readers averages more than 250 a day.—London Standard.

Obliging Conductor.

The fussy lady had noticed that the rude man sitting beside her on the street car had expectorated on the floor. The fussy lady immediately signaled the conductor, and that official came in to see what was wanted.

"Do you allow spitting in this car?" demanded the fussy lady.
"Well, no," replied the conductor. "But you can come out on the platform if you want to, lady."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Knew His Limitations.

"I don't want to brag about myself. I've done many foolish things in my time, but I've been wise in one way."
"What's that?"
"I never had an idea that I could paper a bedroom myself."—Detroit Free Press.

The Careful Wife.

"Wife, I wish you'd buy me a couple of five cent collar buttons. I need 'em badly."
"All right; just as soon as somebody has a sale."—Kansas City Journal.

Satisfactory.

Mrs. Gabb—Are your new neighbors all right socially?
Mrs. Tabb—Oh, yes—their children stand even lower in their studies than mine do.—Kansas City Star.

Twisted Logic.

Pat—So ye don't expect Miss Mulligan will accept ye? And why not?
Mike—So that she will. It is always the unexpected that happens. Pat—Brooklyn Eagle.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

3 of the 41 advantages of BEAVER BOARD:

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

R. G. HODGINS.



NO CRACKS

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

For sale by R. G. HODGINS.

MONUMENTS!

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

PRICES REASONABLE.

Fencing and Cemetery Work a Specialty.

T. SHORE - - Proprietor.

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

FOR SALE

- 3 Bain 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.
- A quantity of Hay.
- 1 Brown Mare, six years old, weight 1350.
- 1 Frost & Wood second hand Drill in good condition.
- 1 second hand Massey-Harris Binder.
- 10 Green Feed Silos cheap.
- A number of Pianos and Organs.

Call and get a Bargain

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

J. L. HODGINS

Up-to-Date Tailoring

New Spring Goods Just Arrived

... Fancy Imported English Tweeds ...

Also a choice lot of Serges and Suitings made to satisfy you. Call and see our stock of

Ready-Made Suits

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.

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.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

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

LEGAL.

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

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

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

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

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

J. ERNEST CABOURY, 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.

FOR SALE.

A quantity of Dressed Lumber, con-
sisting 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, Claren-
don.

HODGINS BROS.

U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS,
PAPERS AND RECORDS
FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

I have received the agency for this Dis-
trict 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, profes-
sional man's or farmer's equipment. It
is the most convenient outfit ever
invented.

Prices away below those of the city
dealers.
M. R. McGUIRE,
Shawville.

Remnants ..

Some Odds and Ends at a Clearing Out Price

1 only Heavy Tweed Short Coat, large collar,
size 40, regular \$5.00 for \$3.00.

4 pairs Men's long all Wool Mackinaw Pants,
size 38 and 42, regular \$3.50 for \$2.25.

1 pair of Lined Horse Covers with Circingle,
size 66 x 72, regular \$4.00 for \$2.75.

3 only pairs of Men's 2 Buckle Overshoes,
2 pair size 6, 1 pair size 10, reg. \$2.00 for \$1.50.

4 only pairs of Men's 1 Buckle Overshoes
1 pair size 6, 1 pair 7, 2 pair 11, reg. \$1.50 for \$1.15

4 only pairs of Boys' Buckled Overshoes
1 pair size 1, 1 pair 4, 2 pair 5, reg. \$1.25 for 90c.

3 pairs Men's Rubber Boots, 7 in. leather leg,
fully guaranteed. 2 pair size 6 and 1 pair size 11,
reg. \$3.00 for \$2.45.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Panama Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, Cal.

Panama California Exposition, San Diego, Cal.

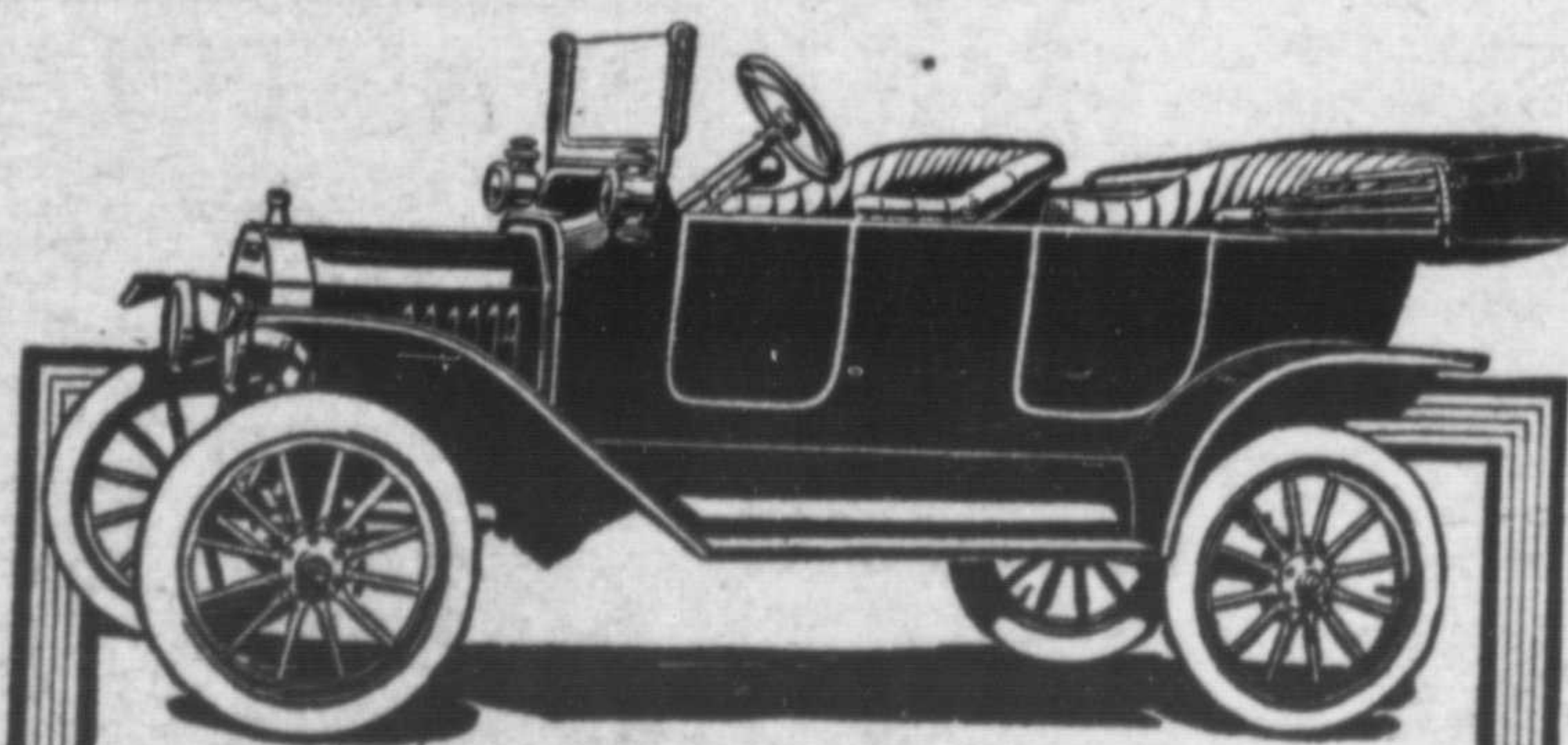
REDUCED FARES

In effect March 1 to November 30, 1915.

Return limit 3 months but not later than Dec. 31st, 1915.
Choice of routes, liberal stop-over privileges.

Full particulars on application.

E. J. HEBERT, 1st Asst. G. P. A., Montreal.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car Price \$590

Prices of other Ford Cars are: Two-pas-
senger Runabout \$540, two-passenger
Complete \$850; Five-passenger Sedan
\$1,150. All cars fully equipped, including
electric headlights. Prices F. O. B. Ford,
Ont. All Ford cars are on exhibition at

G. A. HOWARD'S
WAREROOMS
Centre St. - Shawville.



DIDN'T TAKE THE HOLE.

But That Was Probably Because the
Court Said They Shouldn't.

An amusing instance of legal sharp
practice is set forth in the annals of
Westerly, R. I. It occurred a hundred
years ago, when, it seems, lawyers were
quite as adroit at quibbling as certain
of their successors are today.

A farmer of broken fortunes hired
for cultivation a piece of land, agree-
ing to pay for the use thereof with a
certain proportion of the crop. He
planted potatoes and had an unusual
degree of success. Being without a
storeroom, he obtained the consent of
a neighboring landholder and deposited
his share of the potatoes in what farm-
ers call a potato hole—that is, an ex-
cavation in the earth in which the po-
tatoes are placed and covered with
earth and straw in the form of a pyra-
mid.

Shortly afterward he had occasion to
go to Connecticut, and one of his cred-
itors seized the opportunity to attach
the potato hole.

Upon this another creditor bestirred
himself and consulted a lawyer as to
what could be done to secure his claim.
The attorney was equal to the occasion.
He secured the issuing of a second
writ, by which an attachment was levied
upon the potatoes in the potato hole,
the documents specifically setting forth
that the potato hole should be left upon
the land where it was found.

The warrant was promptly served,
and when the first creditor appeared
upon the scene he found the potato
hole, but not the potatoes.—Case and
Comment.

DEMORALIZED THE ENEMY.

An Unexpected Charge That Resulted
In Rout and Annihilation.

There have been many curious bits
of strategy in warfare, but none more
effective than the coup of the Terceirans
when threatened by the Spaniards.

Early in the morning of the 25th day
of July, 1581, the inhabitants of the
village of St. Sebastian, Isle of Terceira,
one of the Azores or western
group, were alarmed at the sight of a
squadron, consisting of seven large
Spanish war galleons, anchored off the
little bay at Saiga, the operations for
landing a hostile force being actually
in progress.

Hastily summoning some companies
of militia and collecting behind a
neighboring knoll a large herd of semi-
wild cattle from the neighboring pas-
tures, the islanders quietly awaited
the massing of the Spaniards on the
beach.

When this had been accomplished,
the Terceirans advanced close up to
the foe, as if to the attack, when, sud-
denly opening out into two long col-
umns and leaving a wide, open space
between, the numerous cattle were
sent thundering down the center, gon-
ed on by picadors on horseback. So un-
usual and unexpected a charge threw
the Spaniards into complete disorder,
and, being at once set upon by the is-
landers, scarcely a man escaped to the
ships, several guns which had been
landed falling as spoil to the conquer-
ors.—Exchange.

The Test of Art.

Where the weakness of the artistic
life really lies is that it is often not
taken up out of mere communicative-
ness and happy excitement, as a child
tells a breathless tale, but as a device
for attracting the notice and earning
the applause of the world, and then it
is on a par with all other self regard-
ing activities. But if it is taken up
with a desire to give rather than to
receive as an irrepressible sharing of
delight it becomes not a solemn and
dignified affair, but just one of the
most beautiful and uncalculating im-
pulses in the world.—A. C. Benson in
Century Magazine.

Strong Hack Saw Blades.

The layman watching a tiny hack
saw blade working its way through a
tough piece of steel is filled with won-
der, for it seems like putting a tiny
boy to do the task of a giant. The
latest idea is that of making a saw
which has a soft, flexible back with
hard tempered teeth. At a test of the
strength of this blade it was found
that it would support two men, repre-
senting a total weight of 283 pounds,
without breaking.

Histrionic Requirements.

"There is no reason for mentioning
your name," said the eminent player.
"You are a press agent; not an actor."
"Believe me," replied Mr. Boosting-
ton, "a press agent has to be some actor
to convince a star that he believes
all the things he hammers out on the
typewriter."—Washington Star.

Between Friends.

Kitty—Even if I do use a little per-
oxide my hair isn't false like yours.
Kathryn—Even if my puffs are false
the color is more constant than yours.—
Boston Globe.

Relationship.

"Wasn't that insistent visitor you had
a first cousin or something?"
"Yes, until he kicked him out, and
then he was a cousin once removed."
—Baltimore American.

Course of Wisdom.

Crawford—What do you do when a
woman asks your advice? Crabshaw—
Find out first what she has made up
her mind to do.—Judge.

AN OLD DUTCH LEGEND.

How Jantje the Bellringer Saved Sluis
From the Spaniards.

An old statue in the steeple near the
bells at Sluis, in Holland, which was
originally erected in honor of Jantje
van Sluis, is worked by mechanical
means, which cause it to strike the bell
at every hour and a half with a ham-
mer.

Jantje was a bellringer and watch-
man during the eighty years' war with
Spain. On the night of June 12, 1606,
Du Terrail, a Spanish captain, resolved
to recover Sluis, the principal fortress
of Zeeland, from Prince Maurice of
Orange, who had conquered it two
years previously.

When the clock struck nine it was
arranged that the Spanish soldiers
should sound a false alarm at one gate
in order to draw the Dutch soldiers
away from another, thus leaving a
means of ingress for the enemy.

Providentially Jantje forgot to wind
up the clock till late in the evening,
and, being terribly afraid of ghosts, he
did it so hastily that he damaged the
works. Another story avers that he
was intoxicated, the result of Sluis
fair, which had been held on that after-
noon.

Be that as it may, Terrail waited in
vain to hear the familiar striking of
the old clock, and thus the attack was
put off till midnight. In the meantime
the garrison had suspected something
amiss and were on the alert. Conse-
quently the Spaniards were repulsed
with great loss.

Jantje had accidentally saved his
town, and to honor him his fellow citi-
zens erected the bell ringing statue to
his perpetual memory.—London Tatler.

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

Carlyle's Pen Picture of the Famous
Old Prussian Ruler.

On the 17th of August, 1736, died one
of the most remarkable sovereigns Eu-
rope ever produced, Frederick II. of
Prussia, called Frederick the Great.

Thomas Carlyle thus describes him:
"The man is not of godlike physiog-
nomy any more than of imposing stat-
ure or costume. Close shut mouth, with
thin lips, prominent jaws and nose,
receding brow by no means of Olympi-
an height; head, however, is of long
form and has superlative gray eyes in
it. Not what is called a beautiful man,
nor yet, by all appearances, what is
called a happy.

"On the contrary, the face bears evi-
dence of many sorrows, as they are
termed; of much hard labor done in
this world and seems to anticipate but
more still coming. Quiet stoicism, ca-
pable enough of what joy there were,
but not expecting any worth mention;
great unconscious and some conscious
pride tempered with a cheery mock-
ery of humor—are written in that old
face, which carries its chin well for-
ward in spite of the slight stoop about
the neck; snuffly nose rather hung into
the air under its old cocked hat—like
an old snuffly lion on the watch; and
such a pair of eyes as no man or lion
or lynx of that century bore elsewhere,
according to all the testimony we have.

"This is the man who, among the
common people who much loved and
esteemed him, was Vater Fritz—Father
Fred—a name of familiarity which
had not bred contempt in that in-
stance."

Born to Fighting.

Mons began fighting. Caesar found-
ed it as a camp and a short time lat-
er Cicero's brother sustained a siege
by Ambiorix. Its most famous siege
was in 1572, delivered by Frederic of
Toledo, one of the distinguished gen-
erals of Alba. The siege lasted from
the end of June to the middle of Sep-
tember; sorties and relief were vain;
the town capitulated under the most
honorable conditions. In 1691 the
Maréchal de Luxembourg attacked the
town, inflicted great damage and forced
surrender. In 1709 Marlborough
and Prince Eugene attacked and car-
ried the town after a siege of 123 days.
In 1746 the Prince de Conti laid suc-
cessful siege. In 1792 Mons was the
first fruit of the republican victory at
Jemappes, and in 1794 the Austrians
were subjected to a crushing defeat.—
New York Sun.

The Rose of Sharon.

In Asia the rose of Sharon is consid-
ered the emblem of resurrection. Throughout Syria, Judea and Arabia it
is regarded with the profoundest rever-
ence. The leaves that encircle the
blossoms dry and close together when
the season of blooming is over, and the
stalk, withering completely and drying
in the shape of a ball, is carried by the
breeze to great distances. In this way
it is borne over the sandy deserts until,
touching some moist place, it clings to
the soil, where it immediately takes
fresh root and springs to life and
beauty again.—London Mail.

That Explained It.

"I say, I have just come from my
landlord's, and—would you believe it?
—I had the greatest difficulty in the
world to get him to accept a little
money from me."

"Nonsense! And why, pray?"
"Well, because he wanted a lot!"—
Liverpool Mercury.

Russian Tipples.

A popular drink among the peasants
of Russia is called quass. It is made
by pouring warm water over rye or
barley meal. It is a fermented liquor
and is very sour, but has been used for
years by these poverty stricken people.
—Liverpool Mercury.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communi-
cations strictly confidential. **MUNN & Co.** on Patents
sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken abroad through Munn & Co. receive
special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Terms for
Canada, \$4.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by
all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 363 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$8.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.40.
Oats, per bushel, 60c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 60c.
Eggs per dozen 30c.
Pork per 100 lbs, 7.50 to 8.00.
Hides per 100 lbs 10.00
Pelts 75 to \$1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 90
Woolper lb, 30c to 32c
Hay per ton \$16.50
Chickens 8c
Turkeys 12 to 13c
Geese 8 to 9c
Ducks 10c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quot-

ations:
Butter, in print 25c to 30c
Butter in pails 30 to 32c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 40 to 45c
Potatoes per bag 65 to 70c.
Pork, per 100 lbs \$9.00 to 10.25
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$10.00 to 11.00
Oat per bushel, 70c
Hay per ton 18.00 to 22.00
Geese each \$1.00 to 1.25
Chickens—pair \$1.00
Fowl—pair \$1.00 to 1.50
Ducks—pair \$1.25

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE
PONTIAC RURAL TEL. CO., LTD.

Gentlemen:—The date of the annual
meeting has not yet been set. The by-
law regarding the setting of the date of
this meeting provides for the holding of
same at a later date than the third Mon-
day in January. This provision re-
quires shareholders to get five days'
notice before the holding of such an-
nual meeting, and I can assure the
shareholders that the directors intend
to give this notice.

The delay in the holding of this meet-
ing I do not think is at all for the pur-
pose that the directors may continue in
office longer than the actual 12 months,
as intimated by the Shareholder's letter,
but rather that they consider that in
fairness to a new board certain indefi-
nite accounts should be straightened up
by the present board, and also because
they think it is an advantage to the
shareholders to be able to answer ques-
tions to better satisfaction than was the
case last year, which would not have
been possible had the meeting been
called on the appointed date, or at any
time up to the present.

The reason for the delay of the meet-
ing, I believe, can be fully explained at
the annual meeting, and I trust that
your correspondent and other share-
holders will then think that the direc-
tors have acted wisely in deferring the
meeting, although I can fully under-
stand the interest that the shareholders
naturally have in ascertaining the fi-
nancial standing and other things in that
connection.

Yours truly,
R. W. HODGINS,
Secretary.

Making Reconstitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"I don't think it can possibly be managed," said Mabel Gordon.

She was sitting on a rustic garden-seat under the trees in the soft glow of a radiant October afternoon. Studies were over for the day. Fraulein Steinmar had taken Miss Vernille, the young lady who was afflicted with a temper, into New York to do a little shopping. Down by the river-side Clarice Folkestone, the idiot, was staring at the blue tides, flinging pebbles into the water, and laughing to hear the splash they made, while Mrs. Delille, her knitting in hand, kept a vigilant and unrelaxing guard over her slightest motion. The other girls were scattered about the green recesses of the garden, some reading, some playing croquet, some whispering bits of choice school gossip into one another's ears. Leslie Ford, utterly weary and exhausted, alike in mind and body, was sitting a little apart from the others under the drooping branches of an elm, with a book in her hand, trying once more to regain the elastic spring of her brain, while Mabel Gordon and Nina Maydew, with elaborate pieces of worsted in their laps, pretended to work diligently, without, however, making any perceptible progress in the pattern.

"But I say I can," cried out Nina, impatiently. "Isn't it the simplest thing in the world?"

"Yes, but—"

"Now, listen," interrupted the elder, and master spirit of the two, "He's got the rope ladder all ready. He undertakes that it shall be fastened to our window casing by nine o'clock to-night."

"I don't see how," said Mabel, dubiously. "That's his business. Ours is to be ready. Oh, fancy climbing down a rope ladder by starlight!" and Nina's eyes glittered magnificently.

"Won't it be delicious?" cried Mabel, clasping her hands softly at the irresistibly attractive idea.

"Hush!" whispered Nina, in warning accents. "There's the little dragoness of an English teacher looking at us from under her eyelashes."

"Well, what of it?" said Mabel, disdainfully. "She can't hear."

"I'm not so certain of that," nodded Nina. "She has got senses as sharp and far-reaching as those of a Choctaw Indian. Now she's dropped down into her book again. I say, May, the jolliest part of the whole thing will be our outfitting this Ford. And Claude Motley is such a love!"

"He isn't as handsome as Fred Bruner," spoke up Mabel Gordon, with spirit.

"Tastes differ," remarked Nina, with an elevation of the brow. "Give me my dark-eyed Claude in preference to all the red-mustached Bruners in creation."

"Well, it is fortunate that we can both be suited," retorted Mabel. "But it's too late talking. We've got to get a deal too closely for any of your rope-ladder business."

"Do listen, will you?" said Nina, petulantly. "It's fixed for twelve precisely—the mystic hour of midnight. The signal is to be a whip-poor-will's note under the window."

"Which will betray us at once?"

"No, it won't. Why should it? Didn't we hear a whip-poor-will in the trees only last year?"

"Well, go on."

"Well, listen! Gregory will be listening, too. And the moment the whip-poor-will sings: Fan goes off into hysterics! Julia Spicer, who you know, room with Fanny, will come for the Ford, all in a panic. Ford can't refuse to go to a girl in a fit. Out she goes at the door, and out we go at the window. Comprehend you? There's a carriage waiting at the foot of the lane, and Claude and Bruner are waiting for us, and away we fly to love, happiness, and Europe!"

"I sound very well," said Mabel, heartily. "But—"

"There's always a but with you, Mabel Gordon," said Nina, almost angrily. "I declare it's enough to make me cower never to plan anything with you again. You're like a thousand-pound weight, always dragging one down! If it hadn't been for me, we should never have got as far as we are. Now, look here—all you have to do is to get your money and jewels packed in the smallest possible compass, and your lot of all dressed, under the bed-clothes. I'll manage the rest!"

"It certainly would be delightful," said Mabel, "if only—"

"Hush!" cried Nina, catching up her worsted needle; "here comes old Barney." (Which was the familiar nomenclature by which the preceptor who "governed them by love" was known among the young ladies at Eight Beeches.)

Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon had contrived, in spite of the cordon of surveillance and constant precautions by which they were perpetually environed, to get up a handkerchief flirtation with two young gentlemen who boarded at a sporting tavern a little way below the Beeches. One—Claude Motley, as he chose to call himself—was dark and languid; the other, one, Frederick Augustus Bruner, was light of complexion, and debonaire of manner. Neither appeared to have any special profession or trade, but both, in the girl-edged, three-cornered notes of their researches in the vacated room, but not as yet with much effect. Both girls had taken their money and jewelry with them, and it may easily be believed that the English governess, who was the only other occupant of the apartment, had not many valuables to be stolen by any one.

"Confound this thing!" muttered the taller of the two, known by the sentimental school girls as Claude Motley, as he snatched of the close black mask, "it stifles me!"

As he stood there, the red line of light from the dark lantern falling luridly upon his face, he drew a quick glance at the table beside him, and his eyes intent on the unsatisfactory contents of the bureau drawer in front of him, the door suddenly opened, and a slight woman, her brown hair falling down her back, and a white dress—gown wrapped loosely around her—

Leslie Ford, burst from the burglar's lip—Leslie recoiled with a shriek.

"Leon. My husband!" she cried, in low, deep tones. "Do you want me spun round?"

"The burglar!" she exclaimed, excitedly, as she began to comprehend the full extent of his crime and audacity. "How dare you come into my very presence!"

"Don't be a fool!" said St. Just, sullenly. "Would you have a man starve? Shut up your mouth and tell us where the valuables are kept. Quick! There's no time to lose. Don't go, Bruner," as the other paused on the summit of the rope ladder. "It's only a wife of mine, ha! ha! ha!"

"Leave the house," said Leslie, indignantly. "Or I will summon aid!"

"You will, eh?" said St. Just, turning the key in the door and dropping it into his pocket. "Now see here, my lady, you are to be the most difficult one to get at present, and if you don't speak out, and quickly too, I swear I'll knock you senseless!"

He lifted his clenched fist, anger glaring in his eyes, his teeth grinding fiercely together. But Leslie's nature was of too elevated a type to be startled by mere threats of physical violence.

"Coward!" said Leslie, drawing her splendid figure to its full height, "touch me at your peril! I defy you to do your worst! Help! Help! For Heaven's sake, help!"

And, helping her voice, she shrieked aloud, her clear, shrill tones piercing the silence of the night like a bugle call.

St. Just sprang toward her with a face of almost fiendish malice, but before he had reached her, she had slipped open by another key, flew open, and Mrs. Barnaby rushed in, followed by the gardener, wielding a rusty old pistol, two scared boys, and half a dozen screaming servants, while all the girls and ladies together like a flock of frightened white birds in the rear.

The secret of the timely interference lay in no more important a circumstance than Julia Spicer's curiosity. Fanny Gregory, the governess back to her own room, ostensibly for a bottle of cologne, but really to ascertain whether Mabel and Nina had made to their point, had seen the light of the presence of two strange men in the room, and gathered enough of the conversation to surmise that one of them at least was not a stranger to Mrs. Ford. Flying to Mrs. Barnaby's apartment with the marvelous tidings, the whole household was speedily aroused and summoned to the rescue.

"My English governess, hand in glove with a burglar!" exclaimed Mrs. Barnaby. "Oh, heavens! what a viper have I been cherishing in my bosom! Seize the villain, Fox, at once!"

But Fox, the gardener, who was a little uncertain about taking an enemy of such formidable proportions, to say nothing of the six-barreled revolver whose ugly muzzle peeped out of the man's belt, did not do so, and so a slow rate of progression, that St. Just had time to fling himself out of the window and escape, close upon the heels of the younger and lighter burglar.

"Fox!" cried Mrs. Barnaby. "Good gracious, you surely don't mean to let the man escape under our very eyes!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Fox, peeping gingerly over the ledge of the window. "He's gone clean away! Oh, dear, oh, dear! It's a mercy we ain't all murdered in our beds."

"Go after him, Fox!" ordered Mrs. Barnaby.

"They're off, ma'am. I seen 'em cut down the river bank," protested Fox, drawing upon his imagination, and shaking all over with fright, as he had the paltry.

"Fox," said Mrs. Barnaby, contemptuously, "you are a coward!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Fox, with chattering teeth. "And you," said Mrs. Barnaby, turning indignantly upon Leslie, who stood, pale and cold as a marble statue, in the middle of the room, her eyes fixed upon the big square of the open window through which the retreating form of her recreant husband had just disappeared, "what have you to say for yourself, Mrs. Ford? Pretty friends and acquaintances you have! A nice little plot this, to rob the house of your benefactor! Where are your young charges? Where, I ask?"

Leslie looked around with bewildered eyes—until that moment she had not remarked the absence of Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon.

"Leave my employment this moment!" said Mrs. Barnaby, sternly. "Pack your things and go! And be thankful to my respect for Mrs. Menard, whom you have somehow contrived to delude in respect to your character, that I do not at once deliver you up into the hands of the law, Fox!"

"Ma'am," said Fox, who had got behind the wardrobe, and was gradually edging his way toward the door, in hope of escaping unperceived.

"Go for the police at once!"

"I'll try if I ain't all gone to bed," suggested Fox.

"Go, I say, at once! Let an officer be sent here. Lodge information as to these escaped wretches! And lose not a second of time!"

"I ain't to go alone, ma'am, be it?" said Fox. "Because, ma'am, wages is wages in these hard times, but I'd sooner give up the place than have my throat cut in one of these dark ditches between here and Harb'!"

"Take the knife-boy with you, postroom!" said Mrs. Barnaby, loftily, and Fox shuffled out of the door, beckoning the reluctant knife-boy to follow him.

(To be continued.)

"We must go back, I suppose," said she. "Go back! And expose ourselves to the scorn and laughter of old Barney and the girls?" wailed out Mabel, with the energy of despair. "Oh, Nina, never! I would rather throw myself into yonder river."

"What nonsense!" said Nina. "No, Mabel, you wouldn't. Come, there's no alternative left to us. Put a brave face upon it. If any one laughs at us, we'll laugh too, and make believe that it was all a joke. Up to the fight, Barney, and after all, I dare say we shall be able to get in again just as easily as we got out. No one need know but Mrs. Ford, and I'll venture she'll keep her own counsel for her own sake."

And throwing her arms about Mabel's chilled and shrinking figure, Nina Maydew dragged her up the gloomy, dew-dripping path which they had descended so brief while ago, with such light foot-steps and hopeful hearts, starting nervously at every night bird that darted across their way, and trembling involuntarily at the dark shadows of dark evergreens and copper-beeches as they awayed to and fro, until at length, they perceived that it was no longer dark and silent, but lighted up as if for a general illumination.

Mabel stopped short in dismay and apprehension.

"Oh, Nina!" said she, "we are discovered."

"Do!" echoed Nina, setting her teeth together in desperation. "Why, go on, of course. There is but one thing to do."

And still holding on to the companion's arm, she faced the mask grimace of the other occupant of the apartment, had not many valuables to be stolen by any one.

"Confound this thing!" muttered the taller of the two, known by the sentimental school girls as Claude Motley, as he snatched of the close black mask, "it stifles me!"

As he stood there, the red line of light from the dark lantern falling luridly upon his face, he drew a quick glance at the table beside him, and his eyes intent on the unsatisfactory contents of the bureau drawer in front of him, the door suddenly opened, and a slight woman, her brown hair falling down her back, and a white dress—gown wrapped loosely around her—

Leslie Ford, burst from the burglar's lip—Leslie recoiled with a shriek.

"Leon. My husband!" she cried, in low, deep tones. "Do you want me spun round?"

"The burglar!" she exclaimed, excitedly, as she began to comprehend the full extent of his crime and audacity. "How dare you come into my very presence!"

"Don't be a fool!" said St. Just, sullenly. "Would you have a man starve? Shut up your mouth and tell us where the valuables are kept. Quick! There's no time to lose. Don't go, Bruner," as the other paused on the summit of the rope ladder. "It's only a wife of mine, ha! ha! ha!"

"Leave the house," said Leslie, indignantly. "Or I will summon aid!"

"You will, eh?" said St. Just, turning the key in the door and dropping it into his pocket. "Now see here, my lady, you are to be the most difficult one to get at present, and if you don't speak out, and quickly too, I swear I'll knock you senseless!"

He lifted his clenched fist, anger glaring in his eyes, his teeth grinding fiercely together. But Leslie's nature was of too elevated a type to be startled by mere threats of physical violence.

"Coward!" said Leslie, drawing her splendid figure to its full height, "touch me at your peril! I defy you to do your worst! Help! Help! For Heaven's sake, help!"

And, helping her voice, she shrieked aloud, her clear, shrill tones piercing the silence of the night like a bugle call.

St. Just sprang toward her with a face of almost fiendish malice, but before he had reached her, she had slipped open by another key, flew open, and Mrs. Barnaby rushed in, followed by the gardener, wielding a rusty old pistol, two scared boys, and half a dozen screaming servants, while all the girls and ladies together like a flock of frightened white birds in the rear.

The secret of the timely interference lay in no more important a circumstance than Julia Spicer's curiosity. Fanny Gregory, the governess back to her own room, ostensibly for a bottle of cologne, but really to ascertain whether Mabel and Nina had made to their point, had seen the light of the presence of two strange men in the room, and gathered enough of the conversation to surmise that one of them at least was not a stranger to Mrs. Ford. Flying to Mrs. Barnaby's apartment with the marvelous tidings, the whole household was speedily aroused and summoned to the rescue.

"My English governess, hand in glove with a burglar!" exclaimed Mrs. Barnaby. "Oh, heavens! what a viper have I been cherishing in my bosom! Seize the villain, Fox, at once!"

But Fox, the gardener, who was a little uncertain about taking an enemy of such formidable proportions, to say nothing of the six-barreled revolver whose ugly muzzle peeped out of the man's belt, did not do so, and so a slow rate of progression, that St. Just had time to fling himself out of the window and escape, close upon the heels of the younger and lighter burglar.

"Fox!" cried Mrs. Barnaby. "Good gracious, you surely don't mean to let the man escape under our very eyes!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Fox, peeping gingerly over the ledge of the window. "He's gone clean away! Oh, dear, oh, dear! It's a mercy we ain't all murdered in our beds."

"Go after him, Fox!" ordered Mrs. Barnaby.

"They're off, ma'am. I seen 'em cut down the river bank," protested Fox, drawing upon his imagination, and shaking all over with fright, as he had the paltry.

"Fox," said Mrs. Barnaby, contemptuously, "you are a coward!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Fox, with chattering teeth. "And you," said Mrs. Barnaby, turning indignantly upon Leslie, who stood, pale and cold as a marble statue, in the middle of the room, her eyes fixed upon the big square of the open window through which the retreating form of her recreant husband had just disappeared, "what have you to say for yourself, Mrs. Ford? Pretty friends and acquaintances you have! A nice little plot this, to rob the house of your benefactor! Where are your young charges? Where, I ask?"

Leslie looked around with bewildered eyes—until that moment she had not remarked the absence of Nina Maydew and Mabel Gordon.

"Leave my employment this moment!" said Mrs. Barnaby, sternly. "Pack your things and go! And be thankful to my respect for Mrs. Menard, whom you have somehow contrived to delude in respect to your character, that I do not at once deliver you up into the hands of the law, Fox!"

"Ma'am," said Fox, who had got behind the wardrobe, and was gradually edging his way toward the door, in hope of escaping unperceived.

"Go for the police at once!"

"I'll try if I ain't all gone to bed," suggested Fox.

"Go, I say, at once! Let an officer be sent here. Lodge information as to these escaped wretches! And lose not a second of time!"

"I ain't to go alone, ma'am, be it?" said Fox. "Because, ma'am, wages is wages in these hard times, but I'd sooner give up the place than have my throat cut in one of these dark ditches between here and Harb'!"

"Take the knife-boy with you, postroom!" said Mrs. Barnaby, loftily, and Fox shuffled out of the door, beckoning the reluctant knife-boy to follow him.

(To be continued.)

LABOR FOUGHT MACHINERY

ITS INTRODUCTION CAUSED MISERY IN ENGLAND.

Workers Revolted Against Use of Labor-saving Devices in Factories.

Into a world where industry was in the simple form of home production and hand labor, the introduction of machinery and the beginning of the factory system came as a great shock. Surely, no other revolution was as far-reaching as this one of the latter part of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth. "The industrial revolution," is the manner in which historians refer to this period, which made great fortunes for those who were able to seize the opportunity, and, on the other hand, caused much misery among the wage-earners and much strife between the two. It could not be called, as is one movement which rid England of a king, a "bloodless revolution."

Even to-day there are many economists who assert that the introduction of "labor-saving machinery" has not lightened the daily toil of a single worker. Mechanical efficiency, they point out, has increased the production of goods, but at the same time has raised the standard of living to such a point that life contains just as much toil as ever.

It was natural at that day that the people who had made their living by spinning cotton on a handloom at home should regard the coming of machinery which would do the same work in less time as

A Menace to Their Existence.

The invention of the spinning jenny by Hargreaves in 1770 was one of the numerous improvements which culminated with the successful application of the Watt steam engine to cotton manufacture.

The period was marked, indeed, by a great deal of hardship among the working classes. The inclosure of the common farmland and the change in the agricultural system which took place at the same time sent a great many dispossessed farm laborers flocking to the cities and lowered wages, at times, to the starvation level.

So it came about that the handworkers in the cities, deprived of their means of livelihood, organized for the destruction of the machines which seemed to threaten their very lives.

Bands of rioters, called Luddites, made their first appearance in Nottingham and the neighboring Midland districts of England about the end of the year 1811.

Their name, curiously enough, was taken from a half-witted man called Ned Ludd, who was the butt of the boys of a village in Leicestershire. On one occasion Ludd pursued one of his tormentors into a house where were two frames used in stocking manufacture. Not being able to catch the boy, he vented his anger on the frames. Afterward, when any frames were broken it was a common saying that Ludd had done it.

Bloodshed and Murder.

The leader of the riotous bands took the name of General Lud. The trouble opened with the destruction of stocking and lace frames in Nottingham, and in the following spring spread into Yorkshire and Lancashire. In some instances the violence of the attacks on the factories and the system resulted in bloodshed and murder. It was a time of secret oaths and armed bands marching through the country. All this was met by severe repressive legislation—a notable feature in the opposition to it being Lord Byron's speech in the House of Lords, the first which he delivered.

One of the acts which resulted in the stamping out of the movement was the murder of William Horsfall, a Yorkshire merchant and manufacturer. An accomplice, breaking his oath to the organization, testified to the conspiracy, with the result that three of the leaders were put to death.

The conspirators had proceeded to a wood, where they stationed themselves in a line along a road, and when Horsfall came George Mellor was to fire first, and, in case of his missing his aim, two others were to fire as he passed them. This was in the days when a pistol held only one charge, and a miss was oftentimes a serious thing. Horsfall, just about dusk, rode on his way home after partaking of a bit of rum and water at the neighboring inn.

Mellor's shot wounded him, and when assistance came he lay dead by the side of the road. The prisoner attempted to prove an alibi, but the jury took only twenty minutes to return

A Verdict of Guilty.

Two days after the men were brought to the place of execution. Every precaution was taken to render a rescue impracticable. Two troops of cavalry were drawn up near the front of the platform, and

Spread the Bread

with 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup and the children's craving for sweets will be completely satisfied. Bread and 'Crown Brand' form a perfectly balanced food—rich in the elements that go to build up sturdy, healthy children.



Edwardsburg 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup

is so economical and so good, that it is little wonder that millions of pounds are eaten every year in the homes of Canada.

'Crown Brand'—the children's favorite—is equally good for all cooking purposes and candy making.

'LILY WHITE' is a pure white Corn Syrup, not so pronounced in flavor as 'Crown Brand'. You may prefer it.

ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB. TINS

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal
Manufacturers of the famous Edwardsburg Brands



the avenues to the castle were guarded by infantry.

These and similar trials soon reduced the disorders. But in 1816 the rioting was resumed, through the fearful depression that followed the Napoleonic wars, aggravated by almost total crop failure. Although the centre of activity was in Nottingham, it spread over almost the whole kingdom and took more decidedly the character of organized sedition.

Reviving prosperity, the adjustment of labor to its new trades and the spread of England's sea commerce brought the final peace which the repressive measures could not attain. And England had won a century's start in the competitive race.

AN AFFECTIONATE PANTHER.

Followed His Master Everywhere Like a Dog.

In the first volume of the "Magazine of Natural History," Mrs. Bowdich gives a most interesting account of a tame panther that was in her possession for several months. The cub and another were found very young in the forest, apparently deserted by their mother. They were taken to the King of Ashanti, in whose palace they lived several weeks, when our hero, being much larger than his brother, suffocated him in a fit of romping. Then he was sent to Mr. Hutchison, the resident at Kumassi, by whom he was tamed.

When eating was going on he would sit by his master's side and receive his share with gentleness. Once or twice he purloined a fowl, but easily gave it up on being allowed a portion of something else. One morning he broke the cord by which he was confined; the castle gates were shut, and a chase began; but after leading his pursuers several times round the ramparts, and knocking over a few children by running against them, he suffered himself to be caught and led quietly back to his quarters.

He became exceedingly attached to the governor, and followed him everywhere like a dog. His favorite station was at a window in the sitting-room, which overlooked the whole town; there, standing on his hind legs, with his forepaws resting on the ledge of the window, and

his chin laid between them, he amused himself with watching all that was going on. The children were also fond of standing at the window, and one day, finding the panther in the way, they united their efforts and pulled him down.

He one day missed the governor, and wandered with dejected look to various parts of the fortress in search of him. While he was on this errand the governor returned to his private rooms and seated himself at a table to write; presently he heard a heavy step coming up the stairs, and raising his eyes to the open door, behold the panther. At that moment he gave himself up for lost, for the animal sprang for him. Instead, however, of devouring him, he laid his head close to the governor's, rubbed his cheek upon his shoulder, lashed his tail, and tried in every way to show his delight.

A Bashful Clerk.

A pretty young woman stepped into a music store the other day. She tripped up to the counter where a new clerk was assorting music, and in her sweetest tones asked:

"Have you 'Kissed me in the Moonlight'?"

The clerk turned half way around, looked at her and answered:

"It must have been the man at the other counter: I've only been here a week."

MACHINERY FOR SALE

Contents of Large Factory

Shafting one to three inches diameter; Pulleys twenty to fifty inches; Belting four to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

No reasonable offer refused

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

WANTED—NEW IDEAS

Manufacturers are constantly writing us for new inventions. \$45,000 paid for one invention just patented and sold by us. \$10,000 offered for another. Send for complete list. Let us turn your ideas into money. One good invention and your fortune is made. Ideas developed; Inventions perfected. Send sketch and description of your idea for Free Search of Patent Office Records.

HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 3, Ottawa, Canada.

SPOHN'S 5 POINTS

It is simple, safe and cure for all forms of Distemper. It is dependable for colts, brood mares and others. It restores normal functions. It prevents disease—always ready. It is the most economical.

Of any druggist, Turf Goods house, or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Coshen, Ind., U.S.A.

\$500 FOR A NAME

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

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

- \$400 for the best name.
- \$50 for the best description of the perfume.
- \$25 for the second best name.
- \$50 for the second best description.
- \$50 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 Perfume—regular 25 cents size—altogether with Free Contest Slip, and One Premium Coupon 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.

RODGERS, GRAY & STEWART, PERFUMERS
Dept. W.J. 321 BUREAU ST., MONTREAL

Reduce Your Roofing Costs, Protect Your Buildings From Fire, Lightning and Weather

You accomplish all these results by using our heavily zinc coated

"Eastlake" Metallic Shingles

They give longer service than any other roofing. Cost less to lay. Are rust-proof and do not require painting. These laid 28 years ago are still giving good service. Send for free book that shows how "Eastlake" shingles make your buildings lightning fire, and weather-proof and why they cost less per year than any other roofing.

We Manufacture a complete line of Sheet Metal Building Material

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., Limited
Manufacturers
797 Notre Dame Ave., WINNIPEG
King and Dufferin Sts., TORONTO

Send for Free Book

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Nine Women and Girls Out of Every Ten Are Afflicted With This Trouble.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women and girls out of every ten are afflicted with anaemia—which means bloodlessness—in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife, the mother and the matron of middle age all know its miseries. To be anemic means to be pallid, with dark marks under the eyes. You are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed all day. You have no desire for food and often cannot digest what little you do take. Headaches, backaches, and sideaches make life miserable. If you sleep at night you do not feel refreshed in the morning and are utterly unfit for the day's duties. If neglected, anaemia almost surely leads on to deadly consumption. Renewed health can only be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood; they bring brightness to the eyes, and the glow of health to pale cheeks. They have literally saved thousands of women and growing girls from the grave, and what they have done for others they can do for you if given a fair trial. Here is the proof. Mrs. Wm. Kierman, Watrous, Sask., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. I suffered for upwards of two years with anaemia in a severe form, and was doctoring all the time with no benefit. I was so weak I could scarcely walk. I suffered from severe headaches, and at times from backaches that were almost unbearable. The trouble affected my digestion, and this caused additional discomfort. Finally, through the persuasions of a friend, I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall ever be grateful that I did so, as after using nine boxes I was fully restored to health. I would earnestly urge all anemic women and girls to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I feel confident from my own experience that they will renew their health."

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.

FORMER "EMPRESS OF INDIA"

Now Completely Equipped as Hospital Ship.

No passenger steamer on the Pacific was better known than the "Empress of India," of the C.P.R. Pacific fleet, but in the last six months this vessel has suffered so many changes that she would not be recognized by her old friends. When the British Admiralty first requisitioned her, she was painted a dull grey and her fairy-like character was almost lost in the transformation. Then the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior and other Indian princes bought her and fitted her as a hospital ship, and as such, with the new name of the "Loyalty," she left Bombay a short time ago, repainted white with long black stripes on the water line and on the deck line, with large red crosses amidships.

His Excellency the Governor and Lady Willingdon paid a visit of inspection to the ship shortly before her departure. Deck space which was made for holiday seekers with idle hours is now mostly covered with beds for injured soldiers, just as all the available cabins are serving as private wards for wounded officers. On the main deck of the steamer space has been provided to fill the purpose of wards. Cleared of everything unnecessary the main deck is well suited for this purpose, for it gives two wide strips of space on each side and gives accommodation for a large number of beds in most pleasant positions on the steamer. Here rows of beds have been fitted and all the requirements of a hospital are installed. The work of reconstructing the interior of the vessel was put in hand soon after her arrival, and this work completed, the fitting up of the wards, etc., has been carried on under the supervision of Major J. W. Watson, Major J. R. J. Tyrrell and Major C. W. E. Kerr, of the Indian Medical Service. Between the two wards a small operating room has been constructed and has been completely equipped. Then here and there wherever space could

be taken small wards have been arranged, while on the top deck a number of private wards for officers have been prepared. Altogether some 500 beds are available on the vessel.

HEAD OF INDIA'S MOSLEMS.

Offered Lord Kitchener His Services as a Private.

Widely travelled and as well known in the best English and French circles as in India, the Aga Khan has done more valuable work in connection with the present word crisis than any other Indian potentate by far and wisely using his great position as the acknowledged leader of the Indian Moslems and the spiritual head of a widely-distributed section of the followers of the Prophet, the Ismailis. When the war cloud burst he was in Zanzibar on the outset of a tour to meet his followers in Africa, and he immediately telegraphed to the councils of the Ismailis



His Highness Aga Khan.

within the Empire and on its borders directing the members of the community to place themselves at the immediate disposal of the local British authorities. Not having had a military training in youth fitting him for a commission he offered Lord Kitchener his services as a private, stating that it would be a profound gratification to him to stand shoulder to shoulder with his fellow countrymen and British troops. The authorities justly felt that his life was too valuable and his influence too great to permit of its acceptance.

FAR SUPERIOR TO CASTOR OIL

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They are absolutely safe, pleasant to take, and never fail to cure stomach and bowel disorders. Concerning them Mrs. A. Sauve, Sheerway, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three children and can truthfully say that I know of no other men to equal them. They are far superior to Castor Oil and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE KING OF ITALY.

A Real Leader and Guide of His People.

In spite of his ministers, who wished to keep him in Rome to consult about war matters, the King of Italy as soon as he heard of the earthquake was off to Avezzano to study the catastrophe on the spot and see with his own eyes how best to minimize the disaster. When an earthquake wrecked Messina a few years ago he and the queen were everywhere and their example quickened endeavor and mitigated misery.

The King of Italy takes his position most seriously. He thinks a king should be the real leader and guide of his people. He has learned four or five modern languages thoroughly and is well read both in literature and science.

In person, though well shaped and good looking, he is very small, not more than 5 feet 2 inches in height, but, resenting the dispensation, he has taken every care to increase his strength by constant exercise and is now a very fair athlete.

In private life the King of Italy is really a charming companion, utterly without pose or affectation, meeting every one on the frankly human level. He often says that a good book and a long automobile ride are about the keenest pleasures of life; but he has made himself an admirable horseman and soldier and his duties as soldier and monarch leave him little time even for such innocent pleasures as automobiling and reading.

The Little King of Italy has both heart and head. He is determined to leave Italy greater and richer and happier than he found her; and already he has done much.

Kind words are the brightest of home flowers; they make a paradise of the humblest home.

Kidney Disease in Every Symptom

WHY MRS. MARK FOUND QUICK RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

New Brunswick Lady Who Suffered for Six Years Tells How She Found a Speedy Cure.

Miscou Harbor, Gloucester Co., N.B., Feb'y 15th (Special).—"For some five or six years I was troubled with backache. I tried many tonics, but kept growing steadily worse, until I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me almost immediate relief."

This is the statement of Mrs. A. Mark, well known and highly respected here. Asked to give more particulars in regard to her case, Mrs. Mark said:

"My trouble started with a cold, and gradually grew worse. I had stiffness in my joints and cramps in my muscles and suffered from neuralgia. I had heart flutterings and headaches, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing and I was always tired and nervous. I had dark circles under my eyes, I was irritable and often dizzy and had a bitter taste in my mouth in the mornings. I also had attacks of rheumatism."

"It just took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills to fix me up."

Every symptom Mrs. Mark mentions spells kidney disease. That's why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HOW BRITAIN TREATS ENEMY.

Prisoners to Have Old English Mansion to Themselves.

The London Daily Mail says the British Government, at a cost of \$100,000, has converted Donington Hall, Leicestershire, one of the most beautiful old halls in England, into a home of rest for captured German officers, of whom it will accommodate nearly three hundred.

There are about sixty acres of parkland, with spacious lawns and charming views across the valley of the Trent. The house is finely appointed and contains a dining-room with carved oak panels, and a smoking lounge, equal to that of a good hotel, six bathrooms with hot and cold water, and a shower bath; also a medical ward with a doctor and constant attendants. Electric light has been installed and all the compartments are heated.

There is also a canteen from which the prisoners can obtain wines and spirits of all the principal brands. They will be waited upon by German valets, shaved by German barbers and served with food by German waiters, captured in the German ranks.

Alongside the hall is an old chapel with stained glass windows, in which a German priest will conduct services. Beneath the window is the text of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

The Daily Mail says cynically: "One must suppose that the War Office has really at heart the idea of reforming the Prussian officers and by letting them soak in the suggestions of beauty and peace, showing them the difference between the 'Kultur' that watched Louvain burn and the culture inspired by a sunset in the valley of the Trent."

KNOW NOW

And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The tea or coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing to Postum knows something valuable. There's no doubt about it.

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way," says a western woman (Tea is injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee). "My husband, who has for years, been of a bilious temperament, decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too. The results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit."

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time, and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ails."

"We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall continue to do so."

"We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 16c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

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

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers. ED. 7.

How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

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

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

GERMAN WAR MASTERS.

Theologians and Schoolmasters in the Firing Line.

Great satisfaction is expressed in German newspapers that so many pastors and students of theology are voluntarily serving at the front. Of the 168 pastors who have been called to arms in the Kingdom of Wurtemberg 90 are serving at the front, and of 170 divinity students at the Wurtemberg University of Tuebingen 150 have donated the Kaiser's coat.

It appears that in the German army of the Argonne there is an entire company composed of theologians. From all German universities the theologians are fully represented in proportion to their numbers. Very few of them care to serve as officers or N.C.O.'s, and are said to prefer serving in the ranks, where their influence among the ordinary soldiers is stated to be very great.

It is computed that 40,000 schoolmasters are serving, or nearly one-fifth of the entire number in the empire.

Sure Thing.

Willie—Paw, what is hollow mockery?
Paw—A hungry parrot, my son.

A SAD TRAGEDY

It often happens—your sore corn is stepped on. Why not use "Putnam's Corn Extractor." It cures in one day. Absolutely no pain with "Putnam's." Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Arthur—"Do you really believe the pen is mightier than the sword?" Jim—"Well, you never saw anybody sign a cheque with a sword, did you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs in Cows.

Guard well the door of your lips that no unchaste word, jest, or story, or slander or cutting remarks, no irreverent or untruthful statement shall pass out.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a cure for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,
CHAS. F. TILTON.

An old bachelor says there is but one thing sweeter than love's young dream, and that is to wake up and find yourself single.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles," said the teacher sternly, "and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing."

"All right," said Charles, cheerfully; "send for her. Me mudder wrote it."

"Before I agree to undertake your defence," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the \$100,000 you are accused of having taken?" "Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it."

"It's all gone but about a couple of dollars."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, buttoning his coat about him, and putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?" "Two dollars."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

WHAT HIT HIM?

A Highlander's Experience at Lucknow.

Many queer things happen in war time. There is a story which is today repeated in Highland troops of a funny incident that befell one Johnny Ross of the 93rd Sutherland Highlanders at Lucknow, in India, during the great mutiny.

Before falling in for the assault on the begum's palace Johnny Ross and George Puller, with some others, had been playing cards in a sheltered corner, and in some way quarrelled over the game. They were still arguing the point when the signal was given to fall in, and Puller told Ross to "shut up."

At that moment a spent bullet hit Ross in the mouth and knocked out four of his teeth. Johnny thought it was Puller who had struck him, and at once returned the blow.

"You fool!" said Puller. "It wasn't I that struck you. You've got a bullet in your mouth!"

And so it was. Ross put his hand to his mouth and spat into it four front teeth and a bullet. He at once apologized to Puller for having struck him, and added: "How shall I manage to bite my cartridges now?"

Those were the days of muzzle-loading cartridges, which had to be torn open with the teeth when loading.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD TIME "NERVINE."

Not necessary to drug inside! That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nervine.

Rub Nervine right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nervine is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain. You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nervine. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day—Nervine, that good, soothing old-time liniment will limber you up mighty quick. Get busy to-day, the large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, of course, the trial size costs but 25c. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nervine.

Jumped at Conclusions.

Beetles—Heavens, man that wasn't a collector you threw out then—he was a customer!

Waller—It was the second time I saw him here. A customer never comes here more than once.

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.

Up to the Minute.

Crane—A wife is an expensive luxury.

Blanche—So is an automobile.

Crane—Sure. But you can get a new model every year.

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 137 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending January 26th, 1915, 110 of which were granted to Americans, 15 to Canadians and 12 to residents of foreign countries.

Wanted Full Information.

Boss (to office boy)—If any one asks for me, I shall be back in half an hour.

Office Boy—Yes, sir; and how soon will you be back if no one asks for you?

Sore Eyes

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

"Before I agree to undertake your defence," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the \$100,000 you are accused of having taken?" "Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it."

"It's all gone but about a couple of dollars."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, buttoning his coat about him, and putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?" "Two dollars."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.



Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

He—"My dear, the bank in which my money is deposited has gone smash through—" She—"What a mercy you've got your cheque book at home, love!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Many a woman sits up for her husband in order to be prepared to sit down on him.

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.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Fort 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 to-day. Moler 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. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PATENTS OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS 714 St. James St., Montreal Write for information

BOILERS

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

POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO Engineers and Shipbuilders.

THE Scientific Treatment OF BOILER FEED WATERS

Comprises knowledge of the water conditions, application of the correct reagents, careful supervision as to quantity and regulation of treatment.

Such thorough, scientific handling of Boiler Water propositions, results in the prevention of scale, corrosion, pitting and foaming, and consequently a great saving of money.

Individual analysis of water from your own boilers by our chemist will be made free of charge if you are interested in ridding your boilers of scale.

DEARBORN CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. Engineers. Chemists.

General Offices and Works: 1220-1230 DUNDAS STREET, Toronto, Canada.

Wanted Full Information.

Boss (to office boy)—If any one asks for me, I shall be back in half an hour.

Office Boy—Yes, sir; and how soon will you be back if no one asks for you?

Sore Eyes

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

"Before I agree to undertake your defence," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the \$100,000 you are accused of having taken?" "Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it."

"It's all gone but about a couple of dollars."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, buttoning his coat about him, and putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?" "Two dollars."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

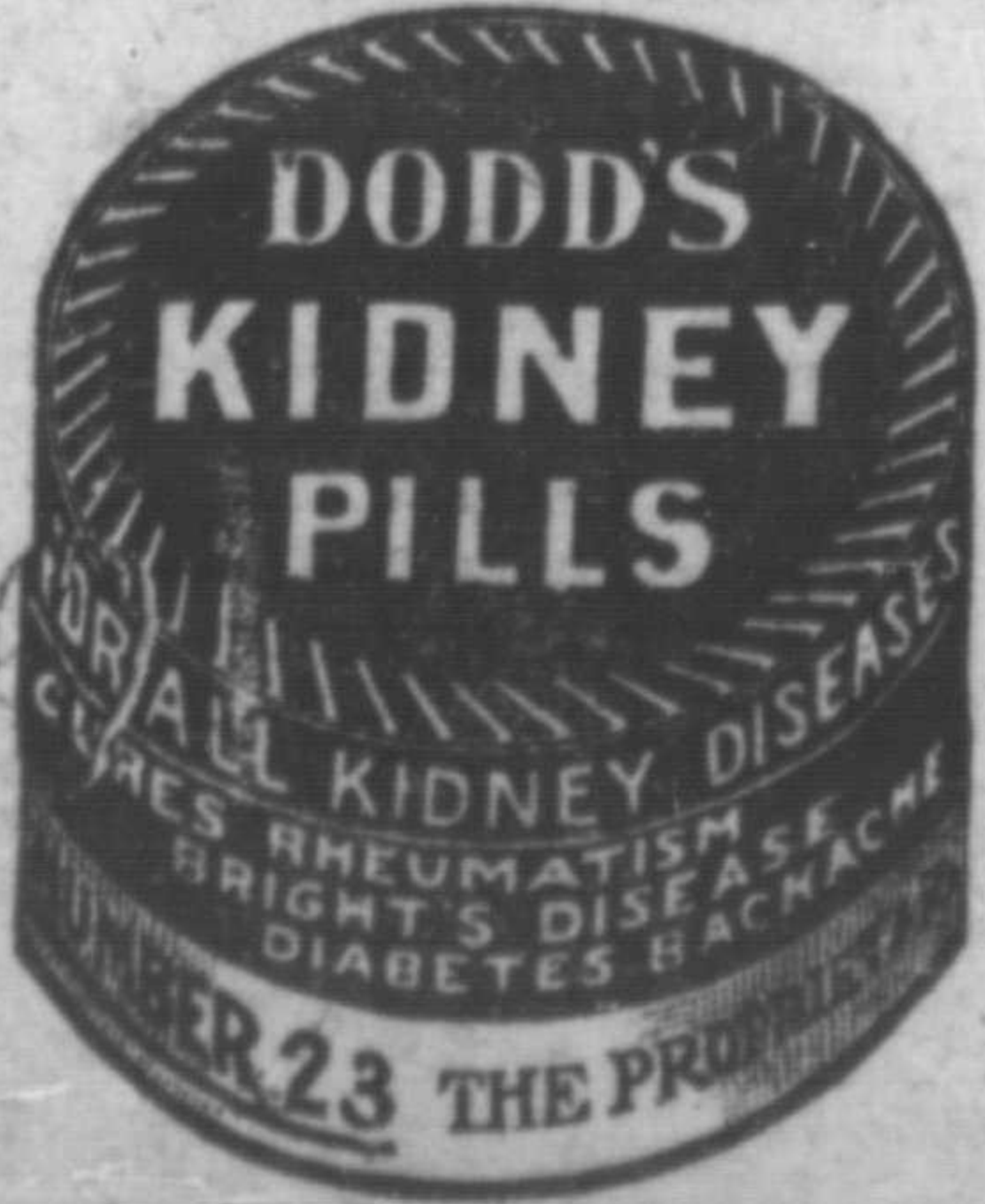
ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheellock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

Complete operating condition, flywheel, frame, belt, cylinders and all parts. Can be shown running at present time.

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

FEBRUARY SPECIALS

10 pairs Men's Tan Leather Top Snag Proof Rubbers, regular \$3, sizes 6, 7, 10 **\$2.45**

6 pairs Men's Felt Boots, regular \$2.75, sizes 6, 7 and 10 **1.95**

6 pairs Men's Dongola Foxed Felt Boots, sizes 7, 8, 9, regular \$3.50 for **2.50**

15 pairs Boys' 2 Buckle Overshoes at **1.25**

And other Winter Goods proportionately low in price, while the stock lasts.

P. E. SMILEY,
The Busy Store
Where Good Shoes are Sold Cheap

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE

"Edgewood," known as the Wait Farm, beautifully situated, overlooking Madawaska river, 1 1/2 miles from Arnprior; soil mostly sand loam; about 135 acres tillable. Exceptionally well built upon, with water system in house and barn. Has half acre vineyard and about 75 apple trees. Soil ideal for gardening.

Any person who is on the look-out for a good property, desirably situated, should visit this farm before purchasing elsewhere.

Terms made known on application to
A. GRIERSON,
Wait's Office,
Arnprior.

HOCKEY.

Coulange got back at Portage du Fort last Wednesday night in the return match with that team, by defeating the visitors 4-2, although, as this score indicates, play was far from being as one sided as on the occasion of the visit of the Coulange boys to P. D. F. when the score was 9-0.

Mr. Thos Shore, of Shawville handled the game.

The match—Campbells Bay at Shawville—held on the same date, resulted rather unsatisfactorily to all concerned, from the fact that the visiting team left the ice before the first 20-minute period had expired, because the home team management substituted C. Hodgins at point for Ed. Cowan, who got a rap on the nose, which brought the "claret." Cy was on only about a minute when he "bodied" a C. B. man into the boards rather heavily, and then the kick arose with the result above noted. Referee W. J. Boland called the players to the face-off, but the visitors did not respond, and so Shawville tallied one goal in their opponents' unguarded net, and thus were awarded the game.

Owing to this unsatisfactory finish, and in order to remove any grievance which spectators may entertain as the result thereof, it is quite likely these teams will be brought together again before the season closes, in either re-playing this match, or in an exhibition game, which in either case will be admission free to all.

Quyon—7. P. D. Fort—4. This was the result of the match played between the teams mentioned at the Shawville arena on Monday night before a large crowd. Although the ice was slow, owing to continued mild weather, the game was in every sense a strenuous one and hotly contested. Quyon team was unfortunate in having several of its members injured and put out of action. O. Kennedy had his upper lip and nose severely lacerated by a blow from the puck, while V. Cadioux had a bone in one arm fractured and his shoulder dislocated by being cross-checked into the boards. "Bim" Boland got a hard bump under the eye, and other players acquired "knobs" that will stay with them for a few days. The P. D. F. boys, were more fortunate and escaped with a few bruises.

The game was handled in good form by Fred Lake (coach of the Shawville team) and R. Leger as judge of play.

Equity Advs. Pay.

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

DEATH.

STANLEY. — On Saturday, February 13th, 1815, at 169 Booth street, Ottawa, William James Gerald, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Stanley, aged 10 months and 8 days.

Our darling we will not forget,
Though years may pass away;
We will miss his smiling face
As keen as the first day. —COM.

The Ontario Government has given six carloads of beans to the Belgians, the value of which is \$10,000.

The Homemakers' Club of Bristol wish to acknowledge through your columns, the receipt of the sum of ten dollars, from Mr. D. J. Craig, Evangelist, who is out in the West at present. Said sum is to be used by the Club for Red Cross work.

The Shawville Hockey team have arranged for excursion rates to enable all who wish to see their game with Coulange on Friday evening of this week. One dollar for the round trip from Shawville, and 50 cents from Campbells Bay. Train returns to Shawville after the match.

The Hon. Wm. Templeman, whose death occurred at Victoria, B. C., recently left an estate valued at \$300,000. His wife predeceased him, he had no family, and the property has been willed to near relatives. Two relatives in Ramsay township are said to be amongst the beneficiaries to the extent of \$30,000 each.

The year 1915 will have 53 pay days, Saturday coming that many times during the year. Statutory holidays occur as follows: Good Friday, April 2; Empire (or Victoria Day) May 24, is on Monday, and the King's birthday, June 3, and Dominion Day are on Thursday. Labor Day is on Monday, Sept. 6, and Christmas is on Saturday; Ash Wednesday fell on Feb. 17, and Easter falls on April 4.

The Seed Law.

With the opening of the 1915 seed trade, seedsmen, farmers and gardeners may wish to review the conditions under which sales may be made. The Seed Control Act provides that timothy, alsike, red clover and alfalfa seed must not be put on sale for the purpose of seeding without being plainly marked with the grade, namely: Extra No. 1, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. Farmers may sell seed below No. 3 in quality only to dealers to be cleaned and brought up to grade. All other grass, clover and forage plant seeds and those of cereals and flax must be marked in a plain and indelible manner with the common name or names of any noxious weed seeds present.

Seed of cereals, flax, grasses, clovers, forage plants, field roots and garden vegetables must have germination of two-thirds of the percentage standard of vitality for good seed of the kind or be marked with the percentage that are capable of germinating. "Papered seeds" must be marked with the year in which the packet was filled.

Representative samples of seeds

TAILORING.

SUITS TO MEASURE

Now is the time to leave your order

For Your New Spring Suit.

You get **QUALITY, STYLE, FIT**
WORKMANSHIP, when you buy from me.

23 years' experience in High Class Tailoring.
7 years with 2 Macs, Ottawa.

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.

for purity and germination tests may be sent to the Seed Branch, Ottawa. Two ounces of grass seed, white or alsike clover; four ounces of red clover, alfalfa or seed of like size and one pound of cereals are desired. Samples under 8 ozs. may be sent without postage and are tested free of charge up to 25 in number for each person or firm. Seed Branch, Ottawa.

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 Ponthill Nurseries
(Established 1837)
TORONTO.

Sweepstake Prize for Canadian.

Canadian fruit still brings home laurels. The latest triumph was recorded in New York State, where, at the annual horticultural exhibit, the sweepstakes prize was awarded to W. L. Hamilton, of Collingwood, or three boxes of Northern Spies.

Railroad "Scout."

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has added to its staff a "scout," whose duty it will be to travel over the system and discover those employees who are especially worthy of advancement. Incidentally he will report those found wanting; but it is significant that his function primarily is not to make complaint, but to make doubly sure that the deserving are recognized.

THE CALL.

[The following poem from the pen of a Canadian soldier with the first contingent is reprinted from The London Daily Mirror.]

I hear the clear note of the bugle
And the roar of the calling drum,
And I feel the swing of the marching men,
And a deep, deep voice says, Come.
For the arrow of duty points forward,
Tho the heartstrings quiver and break,
Yet the voice of my calling country
Is one I may not forsake.
For my manhood heeds and listens
And bends an attentive ear,
And the war's alarm may bring me harm,
My road lies plain and clear.
It stretches wide from my own fire-side,
At the far end stands the foe;
And the grim death meets my eager breath,
I am ready and glad to go.
For England asks for the sons she lent
To the East, West, South and North,
And who stands by when a mother's cry
Is bidding her sons "Stand Forth"?
The shades of the past stand clear at last
For the flag by land and sea;
What was duty for Wellington, Nelson and Moore
Is doubly duty for me.
For they handed down the hard-won crown
That is made for the victor's brow.
And the glory of deeds afloat and ashore
Is one to remember now.
Then God send England the strong right arm,
To prosper well in the fight,
And show that the sea-girt island
Is backed by the Empire's might.
—Queen's Own.

PERHAPS IT'S THE KIDNEYS

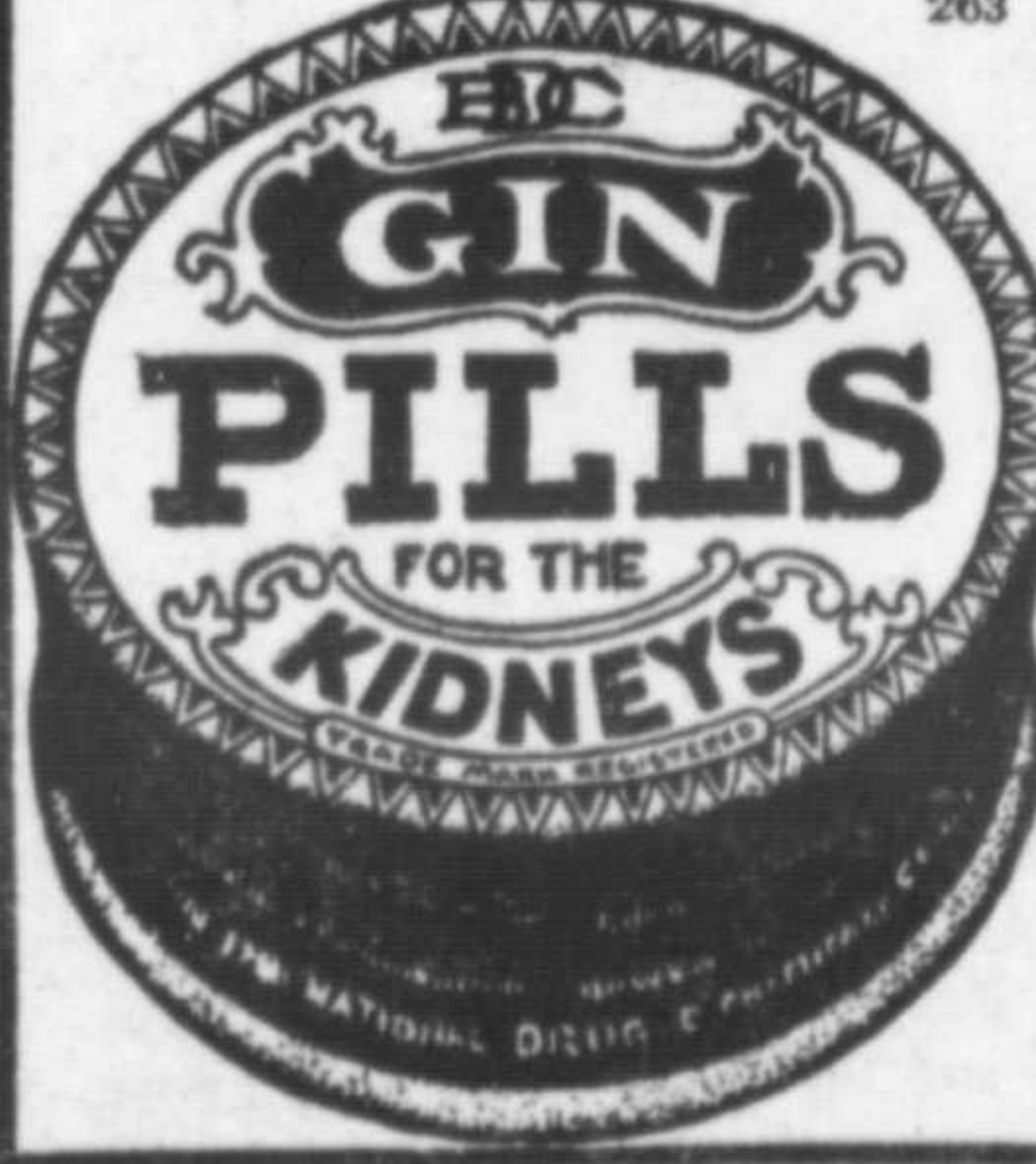
that are making you feel so badly. If so, you can easily tell. If your head feels dull and aching—if your back hurts nearly all the time—if your appetite is poorly and your tongue is coated—if the urine burns, is highly colored and offensive in odor—if you notice a brick dust deposit or mucus in the urine after standing over night—then you certainly have something the matter with your kidneys. Get

Gin Pills

St. Sauveur, Quebec City.
"For a long time, I had been suffering from the kidneys and pains in my back and limbs. I have tried several remedies without success. After using Gin Pills I was soon relieved of my pains and now I am perfectly cured, and due entirely to Gin Pills."
Mrs. Ye. J. GUY.

Gin Pills are "Made in Canada" and sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sold in U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Write us for free trial treatment.

National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



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.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson January 1913.

FRESH FISH

**Halibut
Haddock
Herrings.**

A supply on hand at

E. B. CAYLER'S, PORTAGE DU FORT.

Special Rate To Coulange Friday Night, Feb. 26th.

All will have an opportunity of witnessing the important League Match between **SHAWVILLE and FORT COULANGE.**

Going on Regular Train, leaving Shawville at 6.57, p. m.
Returning after Match is over at 11.30, p. m.

Apply early at the Bank, or Shaw's Store for tickets.

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP:
From Shawville \$1.00; Campbells Bay, 50 Cents.

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.

Stylish New Suits for Boys



The kind that are built to stand hard knocks—the kind that will please both parents and boy in style, service and the lasting satisfaction that they give.

Your Boy should Be Dressed as well As "Dad."

You are assured of the best Boys' Clothing made when you buy it here.

PRICES
\$3.00 to \$9.00.

ARCHIE DOVER

The Store of Quality