

THE EQUITY.

No. 37, 32ND YEAR.

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

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 4,978,299
Total Assets over - 50,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, JOHN B. FRASER,
President. Vice-President
SIR HENRY N. BATE, DAVID MACLAREN,
RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
SIR HENRY K. EGAN, HON. SIR GEORGE H. PERLEY,
H. G. WHITNEY,
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
D. A. FINNIE, Asst-General Manager.
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Fort Coulonge Branch - B. F. CHILTON, Manager.
Campbells Bay Branch - R. LEGER, Manager.
Portage du Fort Branch - A. H. MULHERN, Manager.

The Merchants Bank Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

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

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

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

THE HARDWARE STORE

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.

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

Macdonald College have four
Circulation Libraries available for
the use of the Homemakers' Clubs
of Quebec.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club
will hold their next sewing
and knitting bee at the Rectory on
Thursday evening of this week at
7 p. m.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club
will meet at the home of Mrs. John
Park, Tuesday, March 9th, at 2
o'clock p. m. Subjects:—Curing
meat—Mrs. M. M. McCredie. Re-
citation—Miss A. Davis. Roll call.
Uses for tomatoes.

A box social and entertainment
will be held under the auspices of
L. O. L., No. 65, Charteris, on Fri-
day evening, March 12th. Ad-
mission 25 cents. Ladies bringing
boxes free. A good time is in
store for everyone. Doors open at
7.30.

Four Calves at a Birth.

Mr. J. E. Dolan, of Portage du
Fort, has a cow which seems to
have caught the spirit of the
"Patriotism and Production" pro-
paganda, with a vengeance. On
Friday morning when the man
went out to the stable to attend
the animals as usual, he was
thunderstruck to find that the
cow had given birth to four calves,
one of which was dead, but the
remaining three were in an appar-
ently thrifty condition. This
bovine feat of reproduction is
surely a record-breaker.

More than Usual.

The call is for more food.....
What we want to understand is
that it is millions of bushels, not
millions of acres, that are called
for; more milk and butter and
cheese, rather than more cows. It
is a day when economized use of
labor will tell..... Let us remem-
ber that it is more bushels per
acre, more pounds of milk per cow,
more pounds of meat per animal
that will count, and that will mean
more food per farm. Let us in
1915 make good on the farmer's
fighting line with "MORE THAN
USUAL."—C. C. James, at the 1915
Annual Meeting of the Commission
of Conservation.

Illustrated Lantern Lecture.

Mr. R. W. Allin, of Toronto,
Educational Secretary of the Lay-
man's Missionary Association,
will deliver a lecture (illustrated
by lantern slides), on Missionary
Work in Canadian Northwest, in
St. Paul's Church, Shawville, on
Friday evening, March 5th, at
8 o'clock.

A silver collection will be taken
up in aid of the Children's Lenten
Offering for Missions.

A cordial invitation is extended
to all to be present at this lecture.

Mr. Allin will also be present at
the evening service in St. Paul's
Church on Sunday, March 7th, and
will deliver an address on Mission-
ary Work.

Homemakers' Clubs Donations.

The following list of articles
donated to the Red Cross Society
by the several Clubs mentioned,
have been handed in:—

SHAWVILLE
26 pairs socks, 1 pair mittens, 5
pair wristlets, 1 H. W. B. Cover.

STARKS CORNERS
34 pairs socks, 17 flannel shirts,
3 pair wristlets, 3 H. W. B. Covers,
9 hospital shirts, 4 pneumonia
jackets.

MURRELLS
23 pairs socks, 9 pair wristlets,
6 flannel shirts.

PORTAGE DU FORT
21 pairs socks.

BRISTOL
20 pneumonia jackets, 5 bed
jackets, 12 pairs socks, 1 scarf,
3 pairs wristlets.

Still no 2-cent war tax on Tur-
ner's Bread. Large pan 21 cents.

Be sure and attend the Box
Social at Charteris on Friday
evening, March 12th.

Mr. James D. Horner has taken
over the Otter Lake mail service
from Mr. Norman Smith.

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

The regular monthly meeting of
the Shawville Homemakers' Club
will be held in the Academy on
Saturday, March 6th at 3.00 p. m.
Program:—Spring Sewing, by
Mrs. G. A. Howard and Mrs. Geo.
Findley. Roll Call. Helpful
Hints.

Mr. Hiram Laughren, of North
Clarendon, has been awarded the
contract for the carriage of the
mails over the new Rural route,
which starts from Charteris, and
on which, we learn, there are some
52 subscribers. This new service
will be inaugurated in the near
future.

The attention of the House-
keepers in general is called to the
fact that the Naval Service of the
Department at Ottawa has issued a
booklet, the subject is, "Fish
and How to Cook It." Some of
the members of the Homemakers'
Clubs have written and obtained a
copy of this book, and report
that it is very useful book, and
this book is free not only to
members of the Club, but to all
upon request.

The unusual mild weather of the
past week, ending with an almost
continuous day's rain Wednesday,
came very close to putting sleighs
out of business for the time being,
at least. But an approach to bare
ground, does not mean Spring just
yet. A farmer was heard to say
last week, that we were "going to
have a most tremendous March,"
and the chances are he was not
far astray. By the way, has any-
one heard or seen a crow yet?

Rev. C. Reid, of North Clarendon,
returned last week from a
pleasant and successful visit to the
lumber camps in the Sturgeon
River district, where a number of
his parishioners are engaged. Dur-
ing his sojourn in that section, he
was the guest of Mr. Andrew Mar-
tin, of Cache Bay, the general
agent for the George Gordon Co.
The starting of a Sunday School
in a small settlement 24 miles from
Cache Bay, was among the offices
performed by Mr. Reid during his
absence.

The public meeting held in the
interests of Orangism, on the
evening preceding the date of the
meeting of the Provincial Grand
Lodge on Tuesday, came off
successfully, although the atten-
dance was scarcely up to expecta-
tions, which, however, was largely
due to the short notice given.
The gathering was presided over
by Co. Master, Rev. Mr. Nichol,
who performed the duties thus
devolving upon him with becom-
ing grace and dignity.

Mr. Galbraith, of Westmount,
an Orangeman of long standing,
and a gentleman high up in the
councils of the Order, and the
following rev. gentlemen delivered
spirited addresses, which were
listened to with keenest attention:
Rev. Charles Reid, Rev. Rural
Dean Saunders, P. G. M.; Rev. Mr.
McCallum and Rev. W. A. Morris-
son.

The meeting closed with the Na-
tional Anthem and the Benedic-
tion.

Radford.

Holy Trinity Church, Sunday
March 7th. Service at 2.30 p. m.
Mr. R. W. Allin of Toronto will
deliver an address on Missionary
Work.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING
Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

Mr. Herby C. Glenn, brother of
Mr. Robert Glenn, of this village,
who has been in the West for
several years, has enlisted with
the 50th Battalion, whose drilling
quarters are at Calgary, Alta.

A BOX SOCIAL AND 100 LIME-LIGHT
VIEWS ON THE WAR—WED. MAR. 10.—
The war scenes will be illustrated by a
No. 1 Stereopticon in St. Matthew's
Church, Charteris, at 7.30. The box
social will be held in the new Parsonage.
Everybody welcome. Admission to so-
cial and war scenes 25c. Ladies bring-
ing boxes free.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. S. A. Mackay, of Montreal,
is visiting her husband in town.

Messrs. Geo. Clarke, Christie and
Josh Hughes, who are drilling in
Ottawa for the 3rd contingent,
spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Albert W. Morrison, who
has been stationed at Goldlands,
in N. Ontario, is visiting his
mother, in town at present.

Miss Isabella Wallace arrived
last week from Rouleau, Sask.,
after an absence of about two
years.

Miss Gertrude McPherson, of
Metcalfe, Ont., has been the guest
of Mrs. R. H. Elliott during the
past week.

Mrs. Jas. Steele, Mrs. R. Ham-
mond and Mrs. Hugh Horner, of
Onslow, were in town last Thurs-
day evening, on the way to visit
their father, Mr. Andrew Hanna,
of Yarm.

Miss A. Murray, who returned
from Edmonton a short time ago,
was visiting her brothers in town
this week. Miss Murray has been
residing in Edmonton for the past
eight years.

Master Leslie McCagg, eldest son
of Mr. C. McCagg, of Austin, left
last week for the West with his
uncle, Mr. William Thrun, for-
merly of Thorne, who is now a
prosperous wheat grower at Kerr
Robert, Sask.

Births

At Maryland, on Monday, Feby
22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J.
Murray, a son.

At Murrells, on Feby 26th, to
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smiley, a
daughter.

Deaths.

The death occurred at Cawood,
Que., on February 12th, of Mrs.
George Foster, at the age of 38
years, after an illness of four years
from tuberculosis. Deceased's
maiden name was Eveline Gert-
rude Box.

In another column of this issue
is published a clipping from the
Clareholm (Alta) Review, giving
a report of the death of John
Clifford Storey, second son of Mr.
and Mrs. Robert Storey, formerly
of Clarendon Front, which oc-
curred on Feb. 16th.

Struck by a Grand Trunk train
near St. Anne de Bellevue, while
watching a C. R. R. train pull out
of the station with friends on
board whom she had just seen off
to Ottawa, Miss N. L. MacMillan,
for six years superintendent of
the men's residence at Macdonald
College, was killed instantly on
Saturday afternoon, Feby 20th.

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 posi-
tions that will surely await every com-
petent stenographer and typist?
Send for circular.

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

It pays to get the best.

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

As a Willis Graduate you can always
point with pride to your training school.

As an earner you will find yourself
trained to the minute—thoroughness
counts.

Send for catalogue.

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

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 scat-
tered, how glad you will be that you
had it done in time.
H. IMISON, Artist.

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

WANTED—A good general servant.
Apply to Mrs. G. W. DALE, Shawville.

WANTED—To be delivered at once, 5
cords of No. 1 dry furnace wood, maple,
beech or birch. Will pay \$2.50 per cord.
J. J. S. SEAMAN, the Rectory, Shawville.

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

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

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND
curbings 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 Floor-
ing, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL,

BOX 455

Arnprior, 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.

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

What "They" Do In Flanders

"I shouldn't put too much weight on these 'atrocity' stories. They are mostly imagined by people who don't know anything about it." Such were the words of Colonel Burrows, a high officer of the British Intelligence Department, in his quarters at Villers-Cotteret, in Eastern France, when I asked him what he thought of the Germans as enemies, writes Oliver Madox Hueffer.

"If I told you what I have seen with my own eyes—yes—how they violate young girls—and kill little children—and mutilate, so that one cannot speak of such things, you would say that they were not men, but devils." Those were the exact words of Mr. De Smet, a Belgian gentleman, formerly a city official at Louvain, at the present time a refugee in London.

To reinforce Colonel Burrows' view that the German fights honorably, I could adduce those of practically every soldier, French or English, with whom I have discussed the matter; on Mr. de Smet's side are ranged practically every civilian who has seen anything of what is happening in Flanders, including many prominent American war correspondents.

At first sight it would seem difficult to reconcile such divergent testimony. From what I have myself seen, in France and Flanders, since the outbreak of war, however, it is not, I think, impossible. Let me first recall a scene which took place in the earlier days of the war, when the Allies were sullenly falling back from Mons and three-quarters of Southern Flanders was streaming terror-stricken across the frontier into France. Imagine the failing light of a clear day, a long white road, lined on either side with tall trees and everywhere, on the road and in the fields on either side of it, the dim figures of soldiers and horses and guns trailing away south-eastward. I had lost all very definite sense of locality, except that I knew I was somewhere in France and, for the moment, in no particular danger from Uhlans, when just as the road dropped down a little descent I came across a very desolate little family, sitting by the roadside, their feet in the ditch. I stopped for a moment to light a cigarette—they had not then become precious—and one of them, a woman, spoke to me. We fell a talking, and thus I came to the clearest account of the destruction of a Flemish village by the invaders of any that I had ever heard or seen. Since then I suppose I have seen a dozen destroyed or in course of destruction, but that was in actual fighting; this earlier essay in hellishness, was carried out when not a gun was being fired in anger within twenty miles.

I would ask you to imagine a little village of the poorest externals, half-agricultural, half-industrial, forming one long street along the highroad from Brussels to Namur. Except that the wash-colors, drab, white and grey and pink, of some of the houses are a shade shabbier, the brick of the rest a shade darker, it is the duplicate of a hundred others that you have passed, and thought supremely uninteresting, anywhere on your tourist trips to see the beauties of Belgium. At one point the street widened a little into a sort of "place" before the brick church, with its tower-spire and immensely high nave. Beside the church was tucked away a grey-faced presbytery and opposite, at the corner of a by-lane leading across the fields to a big factory where many of the inhabitants were employed, was the principal café—the Star. Mr. Hasselaer, who told me the story as we sat together by the side of the ditch, was a foreman in the factory and lived comfortably but not, I imagine, luxuriously, in a little house near the church. With him lived his wife and two small children, of six and eight. They were with us in the ditch. Lodging with them, so to put it, were his sister and a young woman related to his wife. They had disappeared, and there was little hope that they would ever be seen again.

The village was not actively interested in the war, except at second hand. The big thread factory was closed; most of the young men were away at the front—which grew, it is true, every day nearer. The older men went about their work in the fields, or discussed the situation, doubtless breathing very terrible threats against the invaders, in the café de l'Etoile. But they had certainly no idea of ever putting them into effect.

Day by day the fighting came nearer; the sullen grumbling of the big guns was heard every day more clearly and along the highroad flickered all kinds of alarming stories, but the village as a whole accepted them phlegmatically. Some of the more active or timorous fled across the frontier into France; the majority, including Mr. Hasselaer, took counsel of the cure and the doctor and a retired captain of Guides who formed their local aristocracy and decided to stay where they were. They heard conflicting accounts of the behavior of the invaders; their little houses and possessions were very precious to them; no doubt if they did nothing to anger the Germans they would come to no harm.

Nothing could have been less menacing than the first entry of the Uhlans, which Mr. Hasselaer watched from his window. A dozen of them came trotting along the highway and rode through the village until they reached the church. They were Bavarians. Some of them dismounted and sent for the cure. The officer spoke excellent French and explained that the village had nothing to fear if it respected the passage of the army. They asked for the Maire or some other official, but the officials had been among the first to leave. All of the Uhlans thereafter rode away, except four, of whom three entered the café de l'Etoile and ordered beer, which they drank and paid for very civilly.

Half an hour later came more cavalry and following it the army, a grey sinuous serpent of horses and foot and artillery, with a great grey dragon of an airship flying above its head. They marched, said Mr. Hasselaer, as though they had but one leg between them, and the women watched them silently from the windows. For hour upon hour the serpent unrolled its mighty length, always peacefully, like some vast piston rod of a machine, until the children forgot their fears and escaped from their anxious mothers into the roadway and watched the soldiers and began to play among themselves. And thus it was that the tragedy happened. A little girl of seven—"it might have been one of these," commented Mrs. Hasselaer, shuddering—took it into her head to run across the road, between two companies of grey infantry. Riding between them was an officer on a spirited horse. The child ran right under the horse's nose, hesitated, tried to run back. The horse reared. Any of the villagers would tell you, said Mr. Hasselaer, for he did not see the incident himself, that the officer deliberately drove his horse at the child. At least one of the rearing hoofs caught her on the temple and she died there and then. The officer did not express any regret, only annoyance. The child's parents did and their fellow-villagers protested loudly.

The grey snake continued its passage, so unmoved that you might have thought the tiny tragedy had never been. But within five minutes an officer sent for the cure and explained to him that he and fourteen other notables—he had their names as pat as though he had lived among them all his life—would be held responsible in their lives, for any attack made upon the troops. Of these one was Mr. Hasselaer. Later the hostages were arrested, for no cause given, and shut up together in the one big room of the café de l'Etoile. Still later there came to them the noise of a disturbance outside, followed by firing. The same grey officer entered and told them that the troops had been fired upon—by the dead child's father they had no doubt—and that five of them must die. He gave them five minutes to choose which of them should represent the rest, and when they could not, he told his men to seize the five nearest the door. They led them out into the little place and shot them against the wall of the church. The grey snake was still passing, but the village was no longer peaceful. There were everywhere shots and screams and the red light of fires. It seemed as though a regular force of destroyers was employed, for the rest of the army went its way. The destroyers went into the houses and you heard shots and screams, and a little later smoke and fire came out of the windows.

Mr. Hasselaer thought that he must have gone temporarily mad with terror, which probably saved his life. Somehow, in the confusion and the red darkness he escaped from the café, fled to his own little house, reached it before the executioners, got his wife and children out by the back way, and hid in a ditch for the rest of the night, and watched the flames dancing where the village had been. The army kept marching past, but the furnace was grown so hot that it was forced to leave the road and pass across the fields. In the morning the distracted man crept back to see if he could save something of his former possessions. He could not find even the place where his house had been. The village was no longer there. Many of the neighbors were still there, he added.

That is one kind of "atrocity"—and I can imagine that a high German officer, if he were more machine than man, might defend it on the grounds of expediency. At least it was carried out in cold blood, almost impersonally, as though by machinery.

There are other outrages, that even he could not defend. I have myself seen two children, their hands cut off at the wrists. One of them, a little girl, was from Louvain, where her parents had a little store. Three soldiers entered and attacked her mother. The child ran instinctively towards the mother, and one of the men slashed at her with a "knife"—so she put it. Nothing has since been heard of the parents; the child has been adopted by some charitable Londoners.

I have seen another thing. I saw a child's foot, half-dried, that was taken along with a number of



Fashions for Young and Old.

Left: Child's dress of fancy net, trimmed with tiny buds. Right: White chiffon dress with silk corsage; three-tier tunic of lace with white spangles. White silk sash.

watches and French and English money, from the pockets of a Prussian infantryman captured wandering on a battlefield not far from Soissons. I never heard the story of the little foot, for they shot him at once.

I do not want to pile on horrors, or I could mention other similar incidents. But I have said enough to show you that these atrocities come under two headings and that for the worse the German authorities are only secondarily responsible, in that they cannot always enforce their own iron discipline. But there is another point to be remembered. The German attitude towards the civilian population has been absolutely different in Belgium and in France respectively. There is scarcely a Belgian village that has not its own terrible memories of ruthless severity, if of nothing worse. That was not the case in France. Some towns, it is true, were practically destroyed, such as Senlis, where actual fighting took place. Others, such as Villers-Cotteret, Crepy-en-Valois, and a dozen others through which the Germans passed, were left practically unscathed, except for the wine confiscated and a widespread looting of clocks and watches, for which they showed an amazing hunger. In the town of Crepy, which was in their hands for something like a fortnight, only one house was actually destroyed by fire—I could not find out why; and some stores were looted for groceries.

The Maire, an elderly doctor, was especially struck by their craving for watches, of which he himself was a victim. At the time "they" arrived he was sitting before his big desk in his room at the Mairie, his gold watch, as it happened, lying on the desk before him. Five officers, one of them a general, entered the room, to give him their orders for the conduct of the townsmen. They were polite, almost friendly. When the General went away he offered his hand to the Maire, who indignantly refused it. "When they went," concluded the Maire, who told me the story himself, "my watch was gone with them. How, or by whom it was taken, I do not know. At least it had gone." And he added that scarcely a clock or watch in the town to which the Germans had access, but went too.

The stealing of watches and burglary of wine-cellars are annoying enough, but they do not compare to the treatment meted out to the unhappy Belgians. The reason for this distinction usually put forward, of course, is that the intention has been all along to terrify the Belgians into abject submission; so that they may not dare to attempt anything against the German army behind its back. Another, to my mind not less probable, was suggested to me by a Bavarian sergeant, a wounded prisoner to whom I rendered some slight service for which he was over-grateful. He told it to me as an undoubted fact, perhaps regrettable, but altogether necessary. I may add that he was a man of superior education and personally a very good fellow, amazingly domesticated, a small tradesman from Augsburg or thereabouts. He had it that Belgium was destined from the beginning by the Teutonic Gods, to become a Reichsland, like Alsace, but that the Government was not going to take any risks of having another disaffected subject-population on their hands. Accordingly the Belgians are to be driven out neck and crop, until none are left. Either they are to be frightened away, or, if terror will not serve, they are to be killed, utterly destroyed and their place to be taken by settlers from over-

crowded districts in Germany. It was a large undertaking, the vice-wachmeister agreed, but it would certainly be done in due course, according to schedule. In France, of course, which Germany proposes only to crush, rather than to destroy, needing her as a vassal state, afterwards to be used for attacking England, no such measures are necessary, or indeed advisable.

Such, I am inclined to think, is the real reason why Hell has been officially let loose in Belgium. It is at least so believed by the rank and file, and the evidence is overwhelming that while military excesses on the part of individual soldiers have been firmly suppressed in French districts, nothing of the sort has been attempted anywhere in Belgium, where pillagers and ravishers have been actually encouraged by their officers. Here is a story told me, by another German prisoner, who strongly disapproved of it. And let me say that the vast majority of the German prisoners with whom I have talked, even in the few cases where they admit that such outrages have occurred or could occur, condemn such outrages as strongly as any one else. In a village near Ypres a German trooper was seen by my informant chasing a woman down the centre of the roadway, thrusting at her, as she ran, with his lance. In the end she escaped, amid the laughter of other troopers who were watching the performance. My informant believed that the man had no intention of killing her, but that it was merely his idea of a good-natured practical joke. At least an under-officer, who also witnessed it, reproved the man angrily—for his inexperience with his weapon.

Such a form of "joking" by the men of a professedly civilized army, brings us back to the second kind of outrage, of the more devilish kind, the cutting off of babies' hands and women's breasts, the burning alive of inoffensive old men and the like, scores of which have been recorded by impartial witnesses. These cannot, I think, be charged against the German nation as a whole and only indirectly against their military authorities. It is to be added that in a number of cases the perpetrators have been duly punished—when the outrages happened in France. It is true that we cannot imagine any British soldier, even if made with drink, descending to such depths of infamy as have, beyond any doubt, a certain number of the Germans. But to be strictly fair we must remember that the English army is picked and chosen, and that no man not of good character and high training has a place in it. The German hosts, on the other hand, include all sections of the population, good, indifferent and bad. Anyone who has travelled in East Prussia, for instance, where the peasantry are still held in iron feudal subjection on the estates of the great land-holders, knows that among them are to be found types that are scarcely human, so abject are they. Yet they rub shoulders in the Kaiser's armies with the best educated and most cultured of the denizens of the worst slums of Berlin and the great industrial cities, men who would be gangsters in New York, bootleggers in London or apaches in Paris. Take such men, madden them with drink, preach to them that they are superior to the ordinary laws governing humanity, and turn them loose, confident that their superiors will, whenever possible, turn a blind eye to their proceedings, when not in the ranks, among a cowed and helpless civil population—and you would expect just such things to happen as have happened everywhere in Belgium.

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Oatmeal Gems.—Take one cupful of cooked oatmeal, one cupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar (or one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder instead of the soda and the cream of tartar), and just enough flour to hold the mixture together. Bake the dough in hot gem pans in a quick oven.

Savory Pancakes.—Add a dust of cayenne pepper and a pinch of salt to a cup of flour and sift. Beat two eggs well, mix with them a cup of sweet milk, and add this mixture gradually to the flour, beating the batter until it is perfectly smooth. Cover the basin with a cloth and let it stand for an hour if possible. Just before using stir in one and a half teaspoonfuls of grated cheese and a quarter of a teaspoon of baking powder. Cook in the ordinary way, shaking the pan when the underside is lightly brown and turning. These are often served rolled.

Fillet of Whitefish.—Skin the fish and rinse in cold water. Form it in several long portions of fillet by means of your hands. Cover them with a little soft butter, salt, pepper, onion juice, lemon juice or with creamed butter flavored to suit your taste. Add a few slices of olive, chives, some capers and a little parsley. Roll the fish into tight rolls and fasten with skewers, bake in a pan creamed with butter. Baste with the stock made of the fish bone mixed with a small amount of egg, and cream. Remove the skewers and serve on a hot platter. Before serving add a few oysters, that have been simmering for a few minutes, to the sauce.

Ginger Pudding.—One-half pound of brown-bread crumbs, two ounces of preserved ginger chopped fine, one-half teaspoonful of powdered ginger, two large tablespoonfuls of golden syrup, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, some grated lemon peel, and two eggs, which must be well beaten. Soak the bread crumbs in boiling milk, to which you have added an ounce of butter; then mix the crumbs and milk with all the other ingredients. Put the mixture into a small mould, and steam it for one hour; it will then turn out easily on a little dish, and should be served with the diluted syrup of the ginger made hot and poured over it.

Spinach Soup.—Thoroughly wash the spinach in plenty of water, and, if it has not come directly from the garden, put it on a cloth and lay it on ice. Thirty minutes before the soup is wanted, wash it again, let the water drain off for two or three minutes, and put the spinach into a double boiler without any water, except the little that clings to it. Leave the double boiler open, for spinach loses its color if it is covered. After twenty-five minutes of cooking, strain the water from the spinach, and press it hard to remove all the liquid. Return the liquid to the double boiler, add water if the juice is too strong, salt it and reheat it. Add two teaspoonfuls of olive oil for each dish of soup; stir it in, and serve the soup at once. Upon each service place a heaped tablespoonful of whipped cream. The spinach itself, after the soup is made, may be chopped and reheated with butter, to be served as a vegetable, or, cold, may be served as a salad with either French dressing and hard-boiled or with mayonnaise.

Sour Milk Flapjacks.—To two cups of flour add one-half teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon of soda. Sift and mix thoroughly, then add two scant cups of sour milk—if part sour cream they are finer—and beat well. Some people allow this mixture, minus the soda, to stand overnight, adding the soda with the two eggs in the morning. Separate the two eggs, beat whites and yolks separately. If the batter is mixed just before it is used, add the beaten yolks just after the beating which follows the addition of the milk. Lastly, in any case, fold in the whites beaten stiff. Slowly heat the frying pan until just short of a heat that will burn the cakes, grease well, turn on batter, and when the cake is full of bubbles and before they break shake it loose from the pan, toss and bake on the other side. This tossing need not be a lost art. It is easy. Keep your mind on getting the pan under the cake as it comes down. Half cornmeal or half pint of berries rolled in flour used to be cooked in this batter and dates cut in small pieces and well floured may be used today to make this cake more wholesome. The batter, with or without the addition of a little melted butter, makes a good little muffin. When sour milk is used the eggs are sometimes omitted entirely from these cakes.

Household Hints.

A good sandwich is bread and butter with chopped dates.

A flannel dipped in turpentine will clean a porcelain tub excellently.

Excellent bibs for babies are made of small Turkish towels cut in two.

The new-laid egg is one of nature's greatest gifts to the sick room.

To wash colored silks, use cold water and a moderate amount of soap.

The more fresh foods there are on a table the better for the family's health.

At a pinch common white blankets can be cut up and used for baby blankets.

Put a thimble on the curtain rod when slipping it through the hem of the curtain.

The tops of pale-colored evening gloves make very dainty shoes for tiny babies.

Chamois mittens, worn while doing housework, are a great saving to the hands.

Little bags filled with shot make good little sewing room weights for keeping a pattern in place.

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

Buttonholes on heavy linen can be done very satisfactorily with a fine crochet hook and thread.

Add the grated rind of an orange and two tablespoonfuls of the juice to a sponge cake for a change.

A glass of hot water with lemon juice is excellent for the complexion if taken just before going to bed.

Woollen materials can be cleaned with a dry rubber sponge, care being taken to rub the wrong side of the nap.

Nothing makes better wash cloths than white stockings cut open. The edges may be finished with pink or blue crochet.

For salad dressing, three tablespoonfuls of oil, 1½ of vinegar, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of pepper.

If you keep a canary, see that his cage is kept spotlessly clean—it is better for his health as well as for the cheerful aspect of the room.

If you have to pack bottles in a trunk, tie in the corks and wrap them in soft towels, garments, etc., and place in the middle of the trunk.

It is a good plan to tell the cook to save every bit of left-over food. Have her put it in the refrigerator, and each morning devote a few minutes to the going over of all foods, and throw away only what you think cannot be used. There is mighty little that cannot be used in some way.

WHITE FLAG IN FRANCE.

Signal By An Armed Force to Communicate With Enemy.

To a great many people the mere mention of a white flag in war at once suggests some connection with one of those unpleasant episodes which, in South Africa, came to be dignified with the title of "regrettable incidents."

But it is important that it should be more generally known that a white flag in international law possesses a significance quite different in character.

For an officer or soldier to display a white flag or other token of surrender in the presence of the enemy is a disgrace equivalent to showing the white feather; and the British regulations make it unmistakably clear that the offender will be tried by general court martial.

The surrender by an officer charged with its defense, of any garrison, post, guard or position, whether fortified or not, which even a detachment may be ordered to hold, can only be justified by the utmost necessity. Unless this necessity be clearly shown, the surrender becomes an act of shame and disgrace, punishable by death; or if the evidence is insufficient to support such a charge the offender, if an officer, is liable to be cashiered, or if a soldier to suffer imprisonment.

What requires to be clearly understood is that the hoisting of a white flag means, in itself, nothing else than that the one party is asking whether it will receive a communication from the other.

In practice, however, the white flag in consequence of being improperly hoisted in the course of an action by individual soldiers or small parties, has come to indicate surrender.

The white flag is the universally understood flag of truce, and no more. Since time immemorial it has been used as a signal by an armed force that it is anxious to communicate with the enemy, and this is the only significance that it can be said to possess in international law.

Great vigilance is always necessary, for the question in every case is whether the hoisting of the white flag was authorized by the senior officer.

In consequence, when the flag is hoisted the enemy need not necessarily cease fire, though it is absolutely incumbent on the party which hoists the flag to do so.

For instance, during the siege of Port Arthur in 1904, when a particular fort hoisted a flag, the Japanese general, Baron Nogi, did not immediately cease firing on that fort; he looked upon it as merely preliminary to negotiation.

BRITISH GUNS ARE SUPREME

THE GERMANS USE AN INCENDIARY SHELL.

German Tricks No Longer Effective, and They Are Always Detected.

The British army in France is now using heavy howitzers, which, according to a report from the Official "Eyewitness" with the expeditionary force, have gained ascendancy over the heavy German guns. These howitzers, he states, were used in successful attacks on the German positions in the brick fields south of La Bassee Canal a few weeks ago.

"Our heavy howitzers took part in this bombardment, their fire being directed on the railway triangle," the Eyewitness says. The boom of these pieces and the detonation of their shells were audible twenty miles away above the roar of the other artillery, while to those close at hand the shrieking of the great projectiles through the air was most impressive, as were the volumes of smoke and debris thrown up. The effect of the lyddite shells was truly terrific, one house being blown bodily into the air, and as they burst among the brick stacks they created great havoc among the enemy.

It Blinded Them.

"The assault was launched against a strong position or 'keep' among the stacks of bricks held by the Germans. Our storming columns rushed the work from three sides at once and captured it with very little loss, for, a prisoner afterward stated, the noise of the bursting shells was so great and the clouds of dust with which the defenders were surrounded were so thick that they did not observe our men advancing until too late. At the same time trenches to the north of this point, between it and the canal, were stormed by another party. By seizing these points we were enabled to occupy a continuous line southwards from our forward posts on the canal, which formed an advantageous position in front of the brick fields.

"We captured nineteen unwounded prisoners, in addition to many wounded, a trench mortar and machine guns. The Germans left 70 dead on the ground, while our casualties were insignificant.

It Won't Do Now.

"The Germans, however, showed no inclination to accept this reverse, for in the early hours of Feb. 7 a body of them advanced along the canal bank, shouting out, 'Don't shoot; we are engineers.' This form of stratagem, unfortunately for the enemy, has now lost its novelty. Our men held their fire until the supposed sappers were only a few yards away, and then opened with a machine gun, with the result that 'engineers' fell back, leaving thirty bodies in front of our line. In the afternoon another attack was attempted, but it melted away under our artillery fire, and did not arrive at close quarters.

"A great feature of the recent fighting has been the accuracy of our artillery fire. On one occasion our guns accomplished the feat of blowing the Germans out of trenches they were occupying on an embankment, although it was only forty yards from that which we were holding. On the sixth of Feb. most of the enemy's casualties were due to our shell fire. The whole of the area both behind and immediately in front of the trenches we now hold were found to be littered with the bodies of hundreds of Germans killed in the various fights since Jan. 25. Our artillery fire here has obtained such ascendancy that after the assault on that day our troops actually were able to put up barbed wire entanglements in front of their trenches in broad daylight without being fired at by the enemy's infantry. Prisoners captured were despondent and much shaken.

A Peculiar Shell.

"The Germans rely very much on an incendiary shell for damaging towns, as in their recent bombardment of Arras. They made use of projectiles of this type packed with candles composed of celluloid, phosphorus and wax, which material is so inflammable that it will ignite in the sun.

"In the house-to-house fighting the allies have distinguished themselves greatly. One man single-handed attacked a house held by eight Germans. He fired at them, and they returned the fire until in order to get to close quarters he enlisted the help of two other men. The three dashed forward through the storm of bullets and broke into the house. They accounted for the eight occupants, four of whom were killed, and the other four led off in triumph as prisoners.

Even Consumptives Called.

The "Eyewitness" says that some of the prisoners captured lately have been of comparatively poor physical condition, and tells of finding in the pocket of a dead German two medical certificates stating that he was suffering from consumption. The certificates were accompanied by an application from the soldier's father asking that the son be re-

lieved from the necessity of going into active service. The official observer also quotes letters which he says were received by soldiers from home and which were found on bodies, complaining of the increase in the cost of living and the scarcity of bread, and stating that even school boys were being called into military service.

Were Mowed Down.

Reverting to the German attack on Guinchy on Jan. 25, the "Eyewitness" says that the Germans pressed on in swarms, being mowed down, but yet in places reaching the British trenches, and in others penetrating beyond them.

"But even when our line was broken," he continues, "portions of it continued to resist, and our infantry holding them, when assailed from the rear, remained steady, faced about and met the enemy with rifle and bayonet.

"Some of those in the village, who had been engaged in clearing the enemy out of the houses, had got somewhat scattered until of one party only fifteen remained together, when they saw that some of the enemy were established in one of our fire trenches, just outside. They at once charged down the trench, led by their officer, and killed or captured all the Germans, forty in number.

An Exception.

"During the engagement at Givenchy one of our officers had been partially buried by a parapet of a trench which had been blown in on top of him. A German officer who saw him, despite the fact that he himself was under a hail of bullets, stopped to dig him out and give him some brandy from his flask. To the regret of those of our men who witnessed the deed of gallantry and self-sacrifice, and deeply appreciated it, the German officer was killed by a chance bullet."

NEWS FROM SUNSET COAST

WHAT THE WESTERN PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Progress of the Great West Told in a Few Pointed Paragraphs.

The new building in Prince Rupert, B.C., last year cost a little over \$600,000.

At Kathlyn, B.C., the G.T.R. cut 7,000 tons of ice. It was 16 inches thick.

During the past 12 years the sum of \$95,000,000 has been expended in Vancouver for buildings.

Mrs. Mebissa Gerow died at Victoria. She was 79 and one of the first residents of that city.

When the Canadian Northern Railway is finished it will have 803 miles of track in British Columbia.

Hotelmen of Vancouver think that city will this year get the biggest share of tourist traffic in its history.

A rubber roofing company at Victoria has sent a sample consignment to South Africa and hopes to develop trade.

Vancouver has opened an unemployed boy's institute, where jobs lads between the ages of 16 and 20 will be looked after.

An effort will be made to save \$200,000 in gold, lost on the Russian sloop Neva, wrecked while en route to Sitka, Alaska 60 years ago.

The oldest man in the Provincial Home at Kamloops, B.C., is Peter Keeler. He was 94 years old, and although blind, is as lively as some men half his age.

Grant Hall, new vice-president of the C.P.R. said in Vancouver that the Rogers Pass tunnel will be finished in two years. It will lower the grade 541 feet and shorten the line three miles.

One of the best known of British Columbia's old timers is dead in the person of William L. Fagan. He had held many important railway positions, and when he died was provincial tax collector.

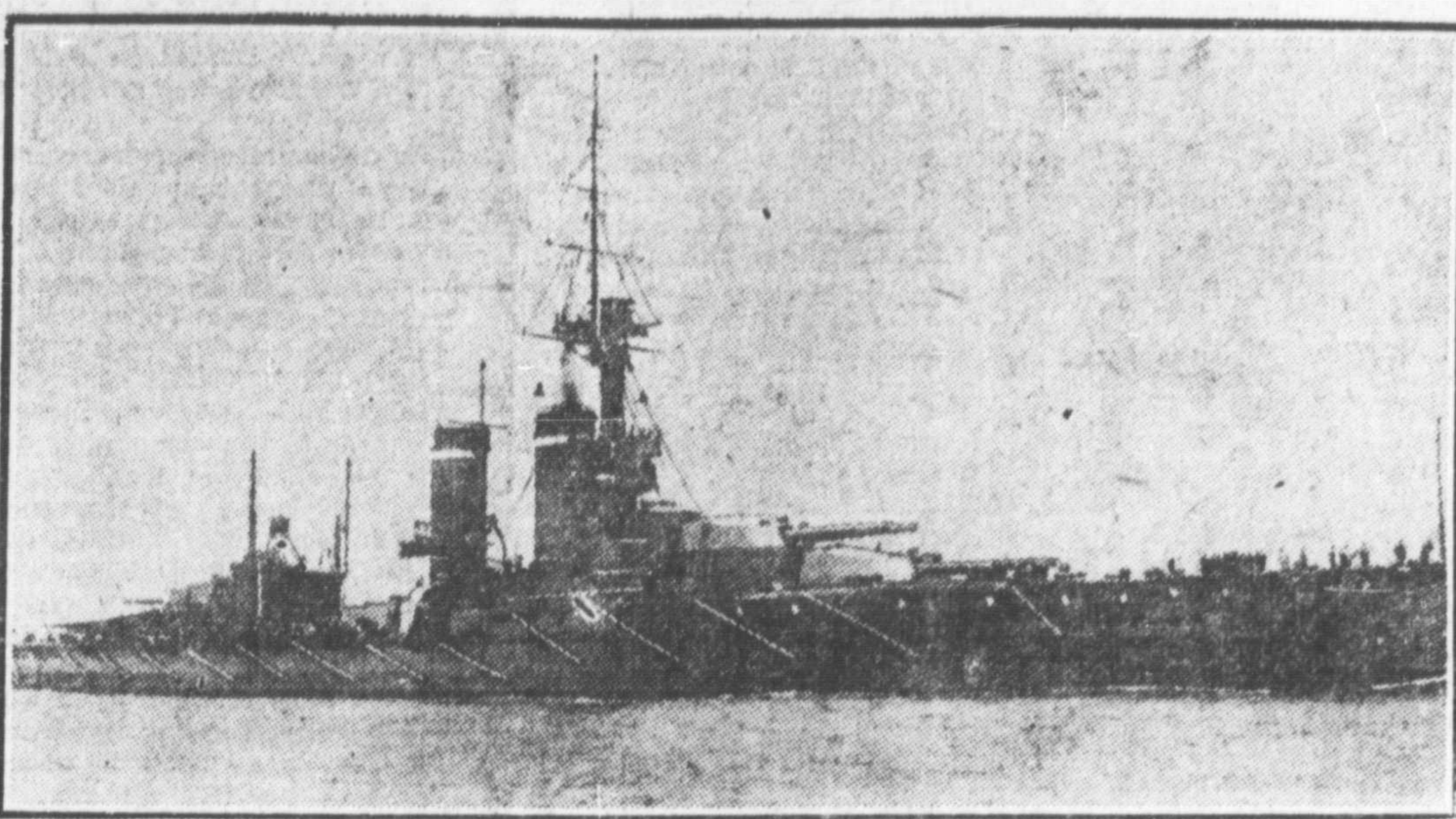
It is complained that bear traps are spread promiscuously in the Fraser Valley district. Some years ago a man near Blaine was caught in one, and was found starved to death three weeks later.

West Vancouver is soon to have a water supply from Lister's Creek. A dam 125 feet long is to be built and a reservoir capable of storing 1,100,000 gallons of water created. The cost will be nearly \$99,000.

R. H. Alexander, a charter member of the Vancouver Board of Trade and one of the best known men on the Pacific Coast, died at his son's home in Seattle. He, with a party, went to B.C. by the overland route in 1862.

Archibald Dods, a pioneer of British Columbia, died in Victoria. Born in Scotland he went to Australia with his parents when 10 years old. In 1862 the gold discoveries in British Columbia led him to take the long voyages from Australia in a sailing ship.

A man named Nate Tucker was caught in a dry snowslide in the Slokan while walking between Tiger and Echo mines. He was carried down the mountain half a mile. When found he was taken to the New Denver hospital badly cut, one arm broken in two places, and his right leg torn and bruised in a terrible manner. He was one of the few men to ride a slide and come out alive.



Britain's Super-Dreadnought Audacious. New York hears that she did not sink, but has been repaired, and will go into commission next week.

GERMAN PRISONER'S STORY

TELLS OF LIFE IN AN ENGLISH PRISON CAMP.

Walter Goerlitz Says He Is Well Treated by British Captors.

The experiences of a German who was taken from a liner at Falmouth while going to join the Kaiser's army, are interestingly told in a letter of Walter Goerlitz to his uncle, Hugo Goerlitz, the impresario who brought Rubelik, Padrewski and Richard Strauss to America, and who saw his nephew in captivity. The writer is a son of a colonel in charge of a prisoners' camp at Schneidemuhle, Germany. The letter said in part:—

On August 19th, at Falmouth, they took us, thirty-two Germans and Austrians, away from the ship, and lodged us in a grain store, where we remained a week without straw or blankets. I had two rugs, which I lent to some of the others, as I was used to roughing it, but the next day I cut a lot of grass which grew in front of our prison, and made fine mattresses for myself and three friends.

The soldiers and the officers were very nice to us, and did all in their power, for which naturally we were substantially grateful.

Were Well Treated.

The next day we were sent by rail to Newbury, and the commander of Falmouth reserved a compartment for our party of five. En route we had all the liberty we wanted, and the corporal allowed us to alight at a station to take tea. On our arrival at Newbury, the same evening, we were placed in the boxes at the racecourse, which are in a closed building. There were from six to ten men in each box; of the better class only six were put in one box. We had sufficient straw and four blankets. For food we received tea, bread and margarine in the morning, soup, meat and potatoes for dinner, and for supper the same as breakfast, everything quite good and plentiful.

We had a sort of self-government. A chief captain, and for boxes containing ten men, an under captain, all, of course, prisoners of war.

The prisoners did their own cooking. The worst, as far as I was concerned, was being deprived of my liberty, as we only saw the walls of the building. On Saturday nights we always had entertainments, songs and recitations, which were quite good, and some times we masqueraded and had funny processions. But when it rained it was nasty.

On October 23rd, the camp in which you visited me was erected, and I was delighted when Col. Haines (the commander) placed me there as a camp captain, and I also was appointed postmaster. There we were all in tents. Mr. Brinkmann, whom I introduced to you as chief captain, I second captain and postmaster, and a friend of mine quartermaster. Here also we had self-government, and not a soldier entered our camp.

Have First-class Cooks.

Our cooks, also prisoners of war, were professional chefs of the first London hotels, and they cooked very tasty meals with the supplies they received.

In the morning we had tea and half a loaf of English bread for each; for dinner soup, meat and potatoes. Sometimes the meat was boiled, sometimes roasted; tea in the afternoon, and soup again for supper. The cooks, by being careful, often saved from the allowance of milk and sugar, which they exchanged for beans and peas.

There was a fine band, which played every night. We instituted a charity fund, from which we helped those who had no money. There were bootmakers who had to sole our boots, and the leather required for those who were without means was paid out of our charity fund, and each bootmaker was also paid a small sum for the work done,

although they worked willingly, as they rejoiced in having work to do. The Government supplied boots, clothing, and underwear for those who had no means.

Col. Haines, in many cases, put his hand into his own pocket to help, and he was continuously trying to improve our position as much as possible. When the camp broke up (the prisoners were sent to winter in new barracks) I started to send an address of thanks to Col. Haines and collected signatures for that purpose, but it created a great revolt, because the men thought that the newspapers would use it extensively. I was obliged to ask Col. Haines with a detachment of soldiers to come to our rescue, as the men wanted to thrash the captives.

The British Method.

When Col. Haines arrived he made a fine speech to the men, speaking not as a commander would address prisoners, but as a father would speak to his children. He said: "If you are determined to make a row you had better raise three cheers for me," which was done.

As far as I can judge, the English have done the utmost men can do, and, as the Englishmen have not much talent for organization, it is very commendable what they achieved. The commander was charming, much too good-hearted, and he tried in every way to better our lives.

GIGANTIC FIGURES.

Carry Their Own Moral to the Canadian Farmer.

Great Britain imported 51,796,915 bushels of wheat from Canada in 1913. She also imported 9,360,400 bushels from Russia, 2,050,987 from Germany, 804,533 from France, 201,653 from Roumania, 265,843 from Austria-Hungary and 76,533 bushels from Bulgaria, a total of 12,759,949 bushels that will have to be made up. There was a decrease in Russia's exports to Britain of 7,000,000 bushels in 1913 compared with 1912 and of 24,000,000 compared with 1911. In 1913, the United States supplied the United Kingdom with 80,013,897 bushels, an increase of 32,000,000 bushels over 1912 and 43,000,000 bushels over 1911, while Canada's increase in 1913 over 1912 was only 1,177,000 bushels. Great Britain's total importations reached 229,580,865 bushels.

Great Britain imported 14,245,000 bushels of barley from Russia in 1913, 3,240,533 bushels from Roumania, 5,208,700 bushels from Turkey in Asia, 832,067 from Germany and 622,533 bushels from Austria-Hungary; a total of 24,148,833 bushels. Canada supplied 5,977,533 bushels and the United States 10,355,567 bushels. Great Britain's total importations amounted to 32,358,245 bushels.

Great Britain imported 9,173,459 bushels of oats from Russia in 1913, 11,273,459 bushels from Germany, and 2,007,765 bushels from Roumania, a total of 22,454,683 bushels. Canada supplied 7,734,588 bushels and the United States 4,723,814. Great Britain's total importations of oats were 59,829,950 bushels.

Surely the foregoing figures carry their own moral to Canadian farmers.

WOUNDED HEARTS SEWED UP.

Patients Are Saved By a Delicate Operation.

A Russian surgeon named Zelder reports 31 patients who recovered from stab wounds of the heart in the hospital at Obuchow. Prompt and rapid operation is the probable reason for this good showing.

The patients were all put under the influence of ether very soon after the injury, part of the chest wall was removed, the heart lifted from its bed, and the stitches quickly introduced between pulsations. The bony chest wall over the heart was not put back in place, that organ being covered only by skin and muscle. This was done to give the heart room to expand and to prevent adhesions from embarrassing the heart's action. Several of the patients are at their daily work after seven years since the operation.

SWORD AT GERMANY'S BACK

HOLLAND HOLDS THE KEY TO THE SITUATION.

H. G. Wells Writes An Article Which Was Suppressed by the British Censor.

In an article in the New York Times, written by H. G. Wells, but refused publication in Britain by the censor, the author seeks to give his personal views of the position of Holland in the present situation, for he holds that the Dutch hold the key to the problem. For the position of Holland is strong, as the risk of Germany attacking her vanishes daily, and she stands well with the allies. Were she now subject to any German outrage she could strike with her excellent army of 400,000 at Aix la Chapelle, and turn repulse into rapid disaster. Thus they hold a sword at the back of the Kaiser, and they could cut the main communications of the German army in Flanders and capture enough Germans to open up the road to the Rhine, or, in fact, could finish Germany.

What Are the Chances?

Now, says Mr. Wells, against the chances of doing this is her assurance of her freedom, the allies fight for her and the German scare is leaving her people, who have feared it forty years. Then she has the example of the devastation of Belgium before her.

On the other side are the losses Holland is bearing through the war with her army always ready, trade dead and country full of refugees. What if she presently struck to end an oppressive war and end the tension?

And what if she struck also for a hatred of what has happened to Belgium? Suppose the Dutch are not so much frightened by the horrible example of Belgium as indignant. My impression of the Dutch—and we English know something of the Dutch spirit—is that they are a people not easily cowed. Suppose that they have not only a reasonable fear but a reasonable hatred of "frightfulness." Suppose that an intelligent fellow-feeling for a small nation has filled them with a desire to give them a lesson. There, it may be, is a second reason why Holland should come in.

Means Greater Holland.

And by coming in, there is something more than the mere termination of a strain and the vindication of international righteousness to consider. There is the possibility, and not only the possibility but the possible need, that Holland should come out of this world war aggrandized. I want to lay stress upon that, because it may prove a decisive factor in this matter.

Indeed, in twenty years' time Holland may need to be a stronger country, for then she may lie alone between Britain and Germany—a dangerous position unless she is well prepared and protected. So that the desire to be larger is tempting and she may yet join the allies and France, Belgium, Holland and Britain be hereafter join-

MARVELOUS BALSAMIC ESSENCES CURE CATARRH NO DRUGS TO TAKE--A DIRECT BREATHING CURE

Statistics Prove Ninety-Seven Per Cent. of Canada's Population is Infested With the Germs of Catarrh.

This disease is most dangerous owing to its tendency to extend to the Bronchial tubes and lungs, where it causes Consumption. Unfortunately the people have faith in sprays, ointments and snuffs, which can't possibly cure, and in consequence catarrhal disease has become a national curse. Science is advancing every day, and fortunately a remedy has been discovered that not only cures but prevents Catarrh. This new treatment "Catarrhazone" has sufficient power to kill the germs of Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. It contains pure pine essences and healing balsams that go to the remotest

GILLET'S PERFUMED LYE

CLEANS AND DISINFECTS

THE CLEANLINESS OF SINKS, CLOSETS, BATHS, DRAINS, ETC. IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO HEALTH.

GILLET'S LYE

L. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

ed for mutual protection. The improved frontier the allies could award Holland as the fruits of war and crushing of Germanic power are very tempting—and Germany must be crushed!

The Improved Holland.

It is not difficult to map a very much improved Dutch frontier along the Ems, and thence striking down to the Rhine and meeting the iron country on the left bank of the Rhine, whose annexation and exploitation is Belgium's legitimate compensation for her devastation and sufferings. Here are the makings of a safer Greater Holland! Thousands of Dutchmen must be looking on the map at the present time and thinking such things as this. There, clearly and attractively, is the price of alliance.

The price of neutrality is an intact Holland—and a certain isolation in the years ahead. But still, I admit, a not unhappy Holland, Dutch and free. Until a fresh Anglo-German struggle begins. Yet, be it noted, a Holland a little helpless and friendless if some renaissance Asiatic Power should presently covet her Eastern possessions.

The price of participation with Germany, on the other hand, is complete envelopment in the warm embrace of the "good German brotherhood"—the gradual substitution of the German language for the Dutch, and a Germanization of such colonies as the allies may still leave for Holland, frequent state visits from Kaisers, and the subordination of Dutch mercantile interests to those of Hamburg and Altona and (Germanized) Antwerp. And—the everlasting howling everywhere of "Deutschland, Deutschland uber Alles."

Could Free Belgium.

But I have a sort of feeling for the reasons I have stated, that even without any serious breach of Dutch neutrality by the Germans, Holland may decide presently to put her troops beside the Belgians. And if, as is always possible, the Germans do make some lumpy onslaught upon Dutch neutrality, then I am convinced that at once that sturdy little country will up and fight. And do remarkably well by it.

And I have a much stronger feeling that presently the Dutch government will ask the Germans to reconsider their proposed annexation of Belgium. Upon that point Holland has absolutely dictatorial power at the present moment. She could secure the independence of Belgium at the cost of a little paper and ink, she could force Germany to evacuate her sister country by the mere movement of her army.

part of the nose, throat and lungs, carrying health-giving medication to every spot that is tainted or weak. You don't take Catarrhazone like cough mixture—you inhale its healing vapor at the mouth and it spreads all through the breathing organs, soothing and curing wherever Catarrh exists. This is nature's way of supplying the richest balsams, the purest antiseptics known to science.

A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes. A harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarrh is thoroughly drawn from the system.

For Asthma and Bronchial Irritation nothing can equal Catarrhazone—every physician and druggist says so, and we advise our readers to try this treatment if suffering with a winter ill. The complete outfit costs \$1.10, medium size 50c., at all dealers.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, MARCH 4, 1915.

The Anglo-French fleet, which has undertaken to bore through the Dardanelles as a preliminary to the capture of Constantinople, is meeting with much success in that hazardous enterprise. On Monday it was reported that six of the forts had been smashed and captured and fifteen miles of the channel was in possession of the allied fleet, which is irresistibly powerful. It looks as if the fate of the Turkish capital was sealed.

The attempt made by the Opposition in the Quebec Legislature last week to re-open the famous, or rather infamous, Mousseau case, which caused such a sensation in Quebec last session, failed on a party vote of 16 for to 44 against, one Liberal member only (Doris of Napierville) voting for the proposal of the Opposition to bring the late member for Soulanges before the committee on privileges and elections, to throw further light on the charge of his having received money to distribute among members of the Legislature to influence their support of the Montreal Fair Association's incorporation bill. When the investigation of this matter began last year it will be remembered that Mousseau became so ill that his evidence could not be procured, and now that he has recovered the Opposition want to have the scandal cleared up so that the onus of the charge will rest only upon the shoulders of those who are guilty, if there are any such among our provincial legislators. The position taken by the Opposition is unquestionably sound and reasonable; but it looks as if the Gouin Government is afraid to allow the unsavoury mess to be stirred up again lest more of their supporters should get into the soup. The servile majority which for years the Quebec Government has been enabled to command in suppressing information which the public should be in possession of, may yet be the indirect means of proving its undoing.

Shawville Seed Fair.

The Seed Fair held on Feb. 24th was a decided success, although the weather was unfavorable.

There were fifty-six exhibits in the hall. This was about the same as in 1914. The entries in oats and wheat, which had been quite excessive in former years, were reduced, and there was an increase in many of the other classes, notably in barley and white potatoes.

Over twenty young men took part in the judging competition, which was supervised by Messrs. W. E. Honey and J. K. King, B. S. A.

Mr. Honey, the judge supplied by the Department, considered the exhibit of grain was a credit to the farmers of the community. All the Marquis wheat, Banner oats, and beans were exceptionally good, while some of the samples of barley and oats (other variety) contained a few weed seeds and some contained other grains than the variety exhibited, many of the exhibits in these classes were excellent. One sample of peas showed a shrunken appearance in some of the grains. The buckwheat was a good grain, but one sample contained barley. In the clover seed the three samples exhibited were excellent seed, free from other seeds; bright, well filled and uniform. He considered the clover exhibit was fully up to any class in the exhibit, and a creditable one for any district. The samples of corn showed that it is possible to grow in this district certain varieties of corn that will mature sufficiently for seed; but great care should be exercised in curing and selecting them. The other exhibits of seeds and potatoes were considered good excepting a few that had not been properly selected or cleaned.

Mr. Honey also advised the farmers to undertake the production of seeds for home use and shipment as well. He said he was led to do this not only from what he had seen today, but also from judging the Seed Grain Competition in 1912. He remarked that the winning exhibit in oats on that occasion was a field of grain owned by Mr. A. Meldrum of Wyman, and it was the best he had ever seen.

Mr. King, after making reference to the quality of the seeds on exhibit, outlined the plan that he would suggest for the farmers to follow in ordering their seeds for the coming season, and the benefits there would be in growing their own seed, and specially recommended the formation of a Registered Seed Centre in the district.

The evening meeting was addressed by Mr. L. H. Newman, Secretary of the Seed Growers' Association. He described the work in connection with the Association, and the formation of Registered Seed Centres.

A Seed Centre was formed.
R. W. H.

Prizes Awarded at Shawville Seed Fair, Feb. 24.

Marquis Wheat—David McDowell 1, H. T. McDowell 2, F. W. Thomas 3.
Spring Wheat—John J. Hodgins 1,

Norval Kilgour 2, L. A. Smart 3, Robt. McDowell 4.
Oats (Banner)—Norval Kilgour 1, Anthony Armstrong 2, W. C. Young 3, John A. Armstrong 4.
Oats (other variety)—W. C. Young 1, Walter Hodgins 2, John J. Hodgins 3, David McDowell 4.

Peas—Norval Kilgour 1, T. A. Draper 2, W. C. Young 3, Anthony Armstrong 4.

Beans—L. A. Smart 1.
Buckwheat—David McDowell 1, Austin McDowell 2.

Timothy—David McDowell 1, Fred Thomas 2, Thos. McDowell 3.

Red Clover—David McDowell 1, L. A. Smart 2, Fred Thomas 3.

Barley (6-rowed)—Norval Kilgour 1, Anthony Armstrong 2, L. A. Smart 3.

Flax—John A. Armstrong 1, Thomas McDowell 2, George Draper 3.

Corn on the ear—Thos. McDowell 1, Nellis Hodgins 2.

Potatoes (white)—L. A. Smart 1, D. McDowell 2, George Draper 3.

Potatoes (colored)—David McDowell 1, Wm G. McDowell 2, L. A. Smart 3.

C. P. A. S. No. 1 Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the County of Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, was held in the Orange Hall, Shawville, at 1 p. m., as per advertisement.

Present: Robert McDowell, James Prendergast, H. T. McDowell, F. Bretzlaiff, F. W. Thomas, W. C. Young, J. Caldwell, Thos. Eades, C. McNally, J. M. Hodgins, Gordon Pitt, Wm Graham, James Graham, James Cahill, M. Kavanagh, J. J. McVeigh, T. McDowell and Wm Hodgins.

Minutes of last Annual Meeting and Annual Report were read and accepted by the members.

Election of Directors followed.

Motion—Robert McDowell and James Prendergast—That the following list of members be elected Directors for 1915:

Onslow—C. H. Taber, W. J. Thompson, James Steele.

Quyon—James Amm.

Bristol—W. C. Young, John Caldwell, John Stanton, Wm. Graham.

Clarendon—Wm Hodgins, Andrew Sly, Thomas Eades, Fred Thomas and Thomas McDowell.

Thorne—F. Bretzlaiff and F. Schwartz.

Shawville—J. M. Hodgins, G. A. Howard and J. K. King, B. S. A.

Campbells Bay—Thos. Cahill.

Litchfield—J. J. McVeigh, John M. Clarke, M. Kavanagh.

Fort Coulonge—Hon. Geo. Bryson, M. L. A., and Gordon Pitt.

Calumet Island—James Cahill and James Carswell.

Bryson—Cornelius McNally.

P. du Fort—G. H. Brabazon, M. P.

Motion—James Carswell and C. McNally—That the Secretary be authorized to write and explain to the Department at Quebec the inconvenience it is to some by having the annual meeting during the time when the Live Stock Show at Ottawa is in progress, and further suggest that if possible arrangements be made to change this date.

Carried.

Meeting adjourned.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

Minutes of meeting of the Directors of C. P. A. S. No. 1 was held on Jan. 20th, at ten o'clock, a. m.

Present: Wm Hodgins, President; Directors T. McDowell, J. J. McVeigh, M. Kavanagh, Jas. Cahill, Jas. Carswell, Wm Graham, Gordon Pitt, J. M. Hodgins, C. McNally, Thos. Eades, J. Caldwell, W. C. Young, W. F. Thomas, F. Bretzlaiff and R. W. Hodgins, Secretary.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Motion—Directors Wm Graham and James Carswell—That we have the Seed Fair on Friday, February 26, and that we have one additional Class, namely, Marquis Wheat.—Carried.

Motion—Directors J. J. McVeigh and T. McDowell—That the Directors of the Society here present authorize the Secretary to convey to the members of the County Council their thanks for having made a special grant to meet the amount required in order to have the salary paid to the Macdonald College Demonstrator placed fully up to what it is expected it should be.—Carried.

Motion—Directors McNally and Carswell—That the Secretary's Financial Report for the year 1914, as audited, be accepted.—Carried.

Total receipts including cash on hand..... \$2970.99

Total expenditure..... 2656.61

Leaving cash on hand.... \$314.38

Motion—Directors Cahill and Thomas—That the Secretary be authorized to memorialize the Honorable the Minister of Agriculture requesting that the traction ditcher now in this county be allowed to remain here during the present season, or until it has completed the work for which demands are made by the farmers of this county.—Carried.

Motion—Directors McNally and Cahill—That we adjourn.—Carried.

Turks Wallow in Blood.

TERRIBLE MASSACRE OF ARMENIANS FOLLOWED RUSSIAN VICTORY.

Petrograd, February 22.—Only now are details becoming available of the horrors perpetrated by the Turks during their occupation of Ardahan, Transcaucasia, near the Armenian frontier.

The Tiflis correspondent of the Ruffkoe Floyo learns that at first the Turks confined themselves to pillage and slew only fifteen civilians, but after December 30, when the news of the Russian occupation of Ardahan was received, the local Mussulmans threw off the mask and the same evening organized a systematic massacre.

One hundred and fifty Armenians were led out into the streets and shot or had their throats cut. Old Turkish residents who had been for years on friendly terms with Armenians slew in cold blood old acquaintances, carefully counting the corpses in order to make sure that entire families had been wiped out.

Fifty Armenians were removed from prisons, stripped naked, and compelled to leap into the abyss of Jenendere, the "Devil's Gap," until one victim carried a Turk with him, then the remainder were shot.

Two hundred and fifty were massacred at Tamvot and the women were carried into captivity.

The Turks did not permit the burial of the corpses, which were left to be devoured by dogs until the arrival of the Russians.

THE WAR.

The seventh month of the war closes without indication as to where will occur the break that will decide which combination of powers is to be vanquished.

In the eastern field of operation there has been a change in the disposition of the Austro-German and Russian armies. When February opened about half of the seven-hundred-mile-long battle front was in German and Austrian and half in Russian territory. As February closes two-thirds of the shortened line is in Russia. Von Hindenberg and his staff for a second time showed their superiority over the Russian generals opposed to them, and though all pay tribute to the courage, steadiness and patience of the Russian soldier, East Prussia was cleared of the invader and the war has been carried into Russia so far that Warsaw appears to be threatened from the east as well as from the south and by hostile armies on both sides of the Vistula.

The Russians have also retired from their advanced positions in Bukovina in the south, and are fighting hard to retain their hold in Galicia and the Carpathians. These conditions may be changed greatly during the coming month, when Russia's newly trained army of 1,200,000 to 1,500,000 men should be available. Meantime as the situation in Roumania is discouraged from meddling with the locally successful Germanic combination; and it is made to seem that, unless the war is to end in neither side being able to overcome the other, which as things now are, would mean Germany's success, Great Britain and France will have to do much heavy and costly fighting.

Italy, if its Government and the mass of its people ever thought seriously of entering the war, seems to be losing its desire for sharing in the struggle; and it has quite a few domestic troubles to occupy the attention of its statesmen.

There are two matters to give encouragement to the Anglo-French allies. A beginning has been made towards clearing a way through the Dardanelles to the Black Sea, which would destroy Turkey's power and be a great relief to Russia. Then it has been stated that British troops are being moved into France at the rate of from 10,000 to 15,000 a day, which means such a strengthening of the Allies' fighting forces as to give reason to expect that the day when they will strike to clear France of the invader will not be long delayed. There is nothing in the events of the month to suggest that the work of preparation for a long war may be relaxed anywhere in the Empire. There are things, indeed, which indicate that, wherever and however it may be expedited, the necessary effort should be put forth. Germany must be weakening under the tremendous efforts its people are putting forth, but it has yet all the gains of the campaigns, and will not let go till it is shown by superior force that it must go back.—Montreal Gazette.

FIREPROOFING SHINGLES.

The Use of Paint Greatly Reduces Their Danger.

Building conditions in Canada are such as to make the use of shingles for roofing houses, stables, etc., almost universal. Their general use, in an unprotected condition, adds considerably to the ordinary fire risk, as well as to the conflagration hazard, and, consequently, increases the insurance rate on the buildings concerned. To overcome this disadvantage, numerous investigations and experiments have been and are still being made with the object of discovering a material the application of which will render the shingle roof fireproof, or, failing this, to secure a process of treatment of shingles whereby they may be included in the category of slow-burning structural material. Thus, it has been demonstrated that the use of a good quality of linseed oil carrying a suitable pigment will materially reduce the hazard. By the application of paint, the shingles are protected from the weather, thus preventing warping and the formation of pockets in which hot cinders may lodge; irregularities in the surface are also filled up by the paint.

Experiments have demonstrated that, under a one-minute exposure to flame, painted shingles are badly attacked. Under a three-minute test, the unpainted shingles were severely burned while the effect upon the painted ones was such that the actual burning was limited to the portion directly exposed to the flame, the paint retarding the spread of the fire and the charring of the wood. In the absence of any positive fireproofing material, the results obtained from the use of paint upon exposed shingles may be considered one of the best means of reducing the fire risk on shingle-roofed buildings.

NEW YEAR'S IN CHINA.

When All Debts Are Paid and the Whole Country "Painted Red."

New Year's is the national pay day in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan.

New Year's is a great day for the pawnbrokers. Their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the new year. There are crowds, also, who want to pawn other things in order to get money to pay their debts. Pawnbrokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New Year's day in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year's present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are pasted over the doors of the houses.

These inscriptions bear characters praying for good fortune, wealth and happiness, and they are posted on each side of the outer doors of the houses. New pictures of Chinese generals are put on the front doors, and the houses are-scoured and made clean.—Exchange.

A PAINTERS' PARADISE.

Capri's Quaint Inn, Where Poor Artists Can Get Free Board.

Capri, beautiful in itself, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where any one, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto and its lemon groves, came some fifty years ago a ruined artist. He opened an inn and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than 6 francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German artist gets his fare home.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fair Exchange.

It was Mrs. Malloon's birthday, and she felt a trifle disappointed that there was no gift beside her plate. It was the first time in twenty years that her husband had forgotten the occasion. Mr. Malloon smiled at her frankly.

"My dear," he said, "I have been so busy lately that I have not had time to buy you a birthday gift, but I'll give you the cow."

She thanked him graciously. "Daisy is a beautiful cow," she said.

Two months later Mr. Malloon's birthday came round. When he appeared at breakfast his wife greeted him with a radiant smile. "My dear," she said, "I have been so busy lately sewing for the children that I haven't had time to make you a birthday gift, but I'll give you the cow."—Chicago News.

Three Ages.

The Berlin botanical gardens, says Lustige Blatter, are wonderfully beautiful, but to small children they are a forbidden paradise. Boys and girls under ten are not permitted to enter.

Herr and Frau Muller found this out to their disappointment when they planned to take their little Paul on a Sunday trip to view the beautiful gardens. Nevertheless they gave their young hopeful a few instructions and started out. At the gate the porter stopped the young Muller. "How old are you?" he inquired. Paul answered, "Six for the electric; really eight; for the botanical gardens, ten."

The Stoning of Hamilton.

Alexander Hamilton was stoned by a New York audience in the summer of 1795. While at a public meeting he was speaking in favor of the Jay treaty, which had just been negotiated by John Jay between the United States and England. Dr. Francis in his "Old New York" says that among those who did the stoning was the famous Edward Livingston, together with many other "leading citizens."

Do You Get It?

A young author solaced himself with the following epigram: Criticism is always of value, if only to show us of what little value criticism may sometimes be.—Woman's Home Companion.

How He Called.

He—Do you know I've called full a dozen times and not found you in. She—Nor will you ever find me in if you call in that condition.—Boston Transcript.

Avoid Introspection.

Photographer (talking plain looking girl and her escort)—Now, try not to think of yourselves at all—think of something pleasant.—London Opinion.

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.



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.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of . . .

Fresh and Cured Meats

... Always in stock.

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Wood for Sale

A quantity of 4-ft. Mixed Wood, in lots to suit purchasers, \$2.00 per cord, at Clarke farm, Bristol. Apply **G. F. HODGINS CO.** Shawville, Jan. 14, 1915.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion
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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
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lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
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All kinds of Job Printing neatly and
cheaply executed. Orders by mail
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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,
vainscotting, clapboards—Spruce and
Balsam. Also a quantity of rough
lumber—Pine and Spruce, and 400
cords mixed slashwood 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.

Spring Awakening

Wall Papers . . .

A further shipment of our Spring Wall Papers to hand
this week. New Colors, New Designs, at popular
prices, 10 to 25 cents per double roll.

Special Designs . . .

Three books of Special Papers which we do not stock
but will order for you. Why not have your paper-
ing over before the spring work commences?

A Cloth for Hard Wear

When selecting a cloth that will stand the hardest
kind of wear and tear, whether it is made into
working shirts, wearing shirts or rompers—**ROCK
FAST DRILL** is the cloth that will meet every
requirement. It will hold its color until worn out.
Mostly white stripes on black ground, and at
15 cents per yard.

Reduce the Meat Bill - TRY FISH -

Fresh B. C. Salmon Fresh Haddock
Fresh Pike Fresh Herrings
Smoked Haddies B. and S. Codfish
Green Codfish Salt Herrings

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Canadian Pacific Railway.

Panama Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, Cal.

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REDUCED FARES

In effect March 1 to November 30, 1915.

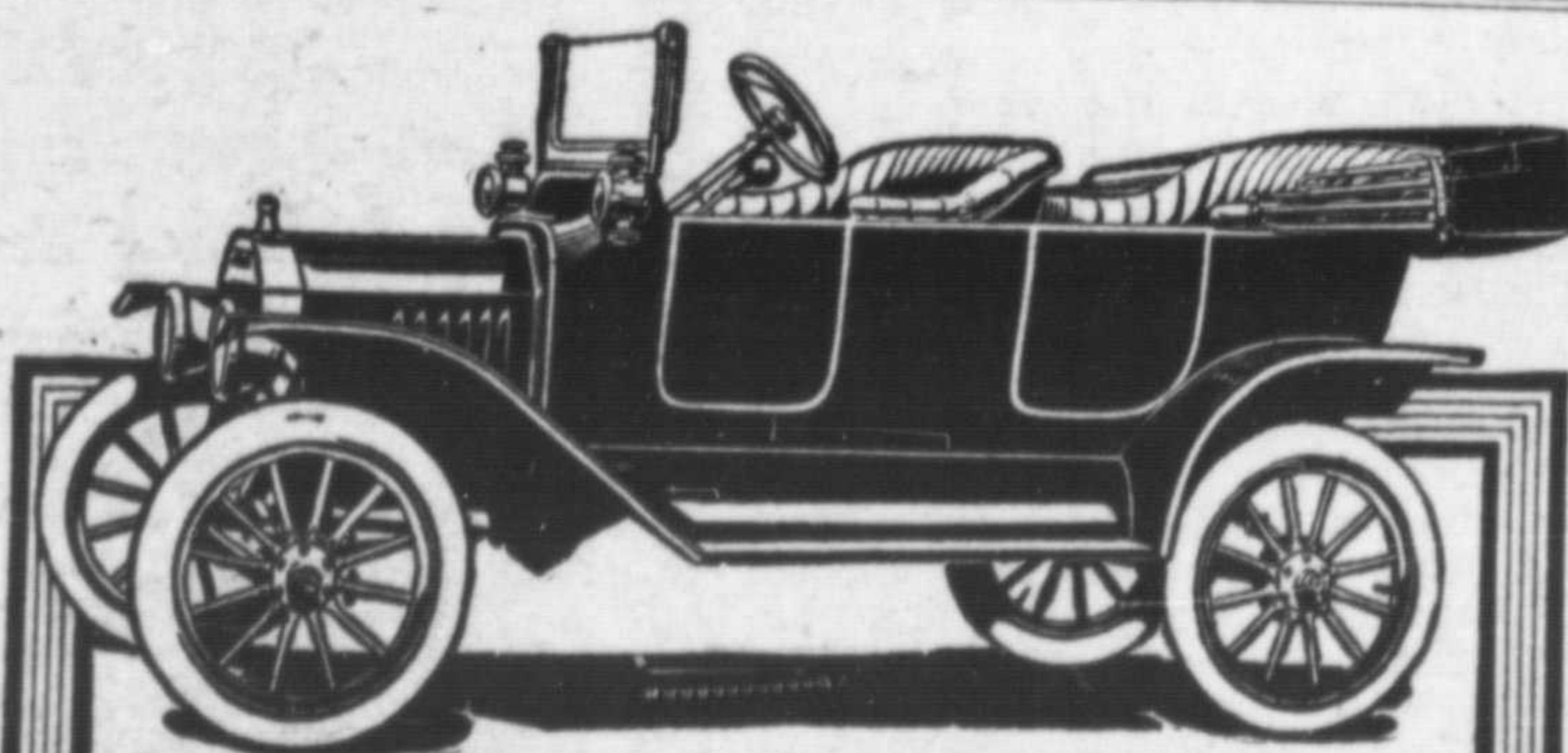
Return limit 3 months but not later than Dec. 31st, 1915.
Choice of routes, liberal stop-over privileges.

Homeseekers' Excursions

To Winnipeg, Edmonton and intermediate stations and
return, every Tuesday from March 2 to October 26, 1915.
Return limit two months.

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
WAREHOUSES
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GEORGIA BLOODHOUNDS.

Keen Scent Enables Them to Perform
Almost Incredible Feats.

What the Georgia bloodhound can do
seems almost incredible. A convict
sleeping in one bunk of a hundred,
shod and clad precisely as the hundred
convicts about him, may slip his chain
and flee. Ten miles away he may
meet his fellow prisoners again, may
run to and fro among them or walk
with them a mile and leave them.

Six hours after these hounds, put on
his track where he slipped the camp,
will follow him to where he met his
gang, will tread his track in and about
with hundreds of tracks, take it up
where he leaves them and run him
down though he cross convict gangs
every mile he runs.

This escaping convict, clad in stripes
cut from the same bolt with a hundred
others, may run through the woods,
touching weeds and bushes as he runs.
Fifty other convicts may run through
the same woods in every direction.
The dogs will hold his scent, running
full tilt, breast high. If he makes a
curve of forty-five degrees the dogs
will not run the line, but will catch his
scent thirty yards away and across the
angle, though it were filled with the
convicts who had eaten and slept with
the fugitive.

Often a dog will carry a scent in a
gallop, running parallel thirty yards to
the windward. An uncanny and terri-
ble little beast is the red bone hound,
trained for the hunting of man.—Phil-
adelphia Inquirer.

SAVED BY A WAGER.

Doomed by the Surgeons, Hay Bet He
Would Live, and He Did.

When Colonel Hay, notorious for his
love of gambling and betting, was se-
verely wounded in the Peninsular war
two brother officers came across his
apparently lifeless body.

"Poor Hay! He's gone at last," said
one named Winsor.

A faint voice came from the ground.
"I'll lay you a hundred he's not." His
death seemed only a question of min-
utes, but he continued, "Enter the bet,
and you, Marston"—addressing the
other officer—"be witness."

He then fainted. When he was taken
to the hospital the surgeon told him
the bullet could only be removed by
sawing through two ribs and introduc-
ing a child's hand to extract it, as
forceps could not touch it. "The
chances are," he added, "that you will
die under the operation."

"If Winsor will make his bet double
or quits I'll consent," said the colonel.
Winsor agreed.

"Now saw away," said Hay. "I
won't die." And he did not.

"But for that bet," he said afterward,
"I should be a dead man. It was my
determination to win it that kept me
alive."—Pearson's Weekly.

Information.

It was a very fashionable concert
and the artists very well known ones,
but the two young things were too
busy with picking out their peculiar-
ities to hear the music.

In the midst of a beautiful selection
the pianist suddenly lifted his hands
from the keys and one of the young
things was heard to say clearly:

"I wonder if that hair is his own?"
The old man who sat beside her was
slightly deaf, but he turned with a
benevolent smile.

"No, miss," he imparted pleasantly;
"that is Schubert's."—Philadelphia
Press.

Old Forts of Antwerp.

As long ago as 1641 an English trav-
eler to Antwerp was impressed by the
extensive character of its fortifications.
"The gaffs, ramparts and platforms
are stupendous," writes John Evelyn
in his diary. " . . . But there was
nothing about this city which more
ravished me than those delicious
shades and walks of stately trees,
which render the fortified works of
the town one of the sweetest places
in Europe; nor did I ever observe a
more quiet, clean, elegantly built and
civil place than this magnificent and
famous city of Antwerp."

Compensation.

If it is true, as our business philoso-
phers tell us, that "those who never do
more than they get paid for never get
paid for more than they do," then it
is quite clear that if you want to get
paid for more than you do you must
do more than you get paid for. "Even
a philosopher ought to see how impos-
sible that is, but, of course, the true
philosopher cannot be expected to hesi-
tate over a mere impossibility."—Life.

Where Procedure Is Slow.

"What's your excuse for speeding?"
asked the judge.
"Oh, we live in rapid times, your
honor," answered the motorist flippant-
ly. "Everything has to speed up a bit
these days."
"Not at all," said the judge. "And
you will observe the contrary if you
will sit down and spend the day in this
courtroom. Ten dollars."—Louisville
Courier-Journal.

Chicken Cheese.

Boil two chickens until tender; then
take out all the bones and chop the
meat fine. Season to taste with salt,
pepper and butter, pour in enough of
the liquid to make it moist; then put
into a mold. When cold turn out and
cut in slices.

Mode of the Muse.

Bertie—Pa, what is an anomaly?
Pa—An anomaly, my son, is a poet
with a collar that is too small for his
neck.—London Telegraph.

SWELLS IN THE RANKS

THREE OLD CHUMS WENT WITH
THE FIRST CONTINGENT.

Correspondent In Canadian Expedi-
tionary Force Tells of the Meet-
ing at Montreal of Hon. Richard
Scott-Proctor, Tommy Dashwood,
and a Nephew of the Earl of
Wemyss, Old Rugby Boys.

"The Hon. Private Richard Scott-
Proctor, No. 25,764, 14th Battalion,
Canadian Expeditionary Force, Salis-
bury."

An orderly in the base postoffice,
which is located on the first floor of
a two-storey ancient shack in the
town, picked up an envelope bearing
the above address. He pondered
over it.

"Well, what d'ye know about
this?" said he, scratching his head.
"That's the limit. Some day there'll
be one addressed to Lord Arbuthnot
or the Duke of Swansea. These Cana-
dians are great kidders. Here, Bill,
ever hear of this swank?" passing
the letter to his brother sorter.

"Nope, must be a josh," said Bill,
as he passed it on to another, who
had just finished reading a fresh ap-
peal from a widow who wanted a
Canadian soldier-husband.

"Never heard of him," said this
one. "It's not a lady's hand-writing,
so he might be an honorable, but
what the deuce is he a private for
when there are so many commissions
floating about?"

"Well, we'll send it to the 14th
Battalion; they can josh him out
there," said the man who made the
discovery.

Just then Lieut. Murray, O.C. of
the postal corps, came in.

"We've discovered another lord,"
said the sorters in chorus. "Ever
hear tell of the Hon. Scott-Proctor,
Mr. Murray?"

"Never have," said Mr. Murray.
"I'll take care of the letter and will
inform Col. Meighen about this fel-
low."

But Mr. Murray carried the letter
to his office and placed it in another
envelope, which he addressed to
plain "Private Scott-Proctor." He
did this by the request of Col.
Meighen, who did not want the boys
in the orderly room of the 14th to
know that there was an "honorable"
in their lines, especially in the ranks.

Yes, the Hon. Private Richard
Scott-Proctor is a real private. He
also is a real blood, one of the aris-
tocracy, which has risen several
notches in the estimation of the Eng-
lish people since the war began, so
many of this class having gone to
the front and fought and died for
their country.

One day shortly after war was de-
clared an Englishman walked into a
Montreal restaurant on St. Catherine
street. It was a chair lunch. While
devouring ham and eggs he was
greeted by another.

"Is that you, Dick?" asked the
newcomer. "What are you doing
here all places?"

"Tommy Dashwood, of all people
in Montreal," said Scott-Proctor,
shaking his friend's hand as though
it were a pump-handle. Tommy
Dashwood was the son of Sir Thomas
Dashwood, an English baronet, a big
man in the army.

"I'm just going back to enlist;
taking the next boat," said Dash-
wood. "I'm waiting for money."

"So am I," said Scott-Proctor. "I
just arrived two days ago on my
through Canada to Australia. Let
us go together."

After leaving the quick-lunch es-
tablishment they walked along St.
Catherine street to Windsor. On the
corner they ran into another pal. He
was the nephew of the Earl of
Wemyss. All these three had gone
to the famous rugby college together
and had not met each other for sev-
eral years. The latter was also go-
ing home but after a little thought
all decided to join the Royal Mon-
treal Rifles, commanded by Lt.-Col.
Burland. They entered the ranks,
trained at Valcartier, came over in
October with the regiment and went
into camp on Salisbury plains. It is
understood that Dashwood will take
a commission in Kitchener's army,
but the other two are going to re-
main with the 14th battalion.

Scott-Proctor wears a Zululand
ribbon, having fought in the cam-
paign of 1906. At that time he was
a lieutenant in the Durham Light
Infantry. One naturally wonders
why he does not return to his reg-
iment, but he has two good and suf-
ficient reasons. One is the fact that
he likes the Canadians and the other
is that his uncle, the Duke of Buc-
leugh, bet him several pounds that
he wouldn't stick to the ranks, but
would be seeking something "soft"
before the force left for France.

"I'm going to show him and win
the money," said the Hon. Scott-
Proctor to the writer. "I like sol-
diering and I would just as soon not
have a commission. I can do just
as good work for my country as a
private or sergeant. By the way, I
was a sergeant for a couple of days,
but I lost the stripes because I called
a lieutenant a liar. I forgot myself
but I may get the stripes again. I
have some good pals among the
Canadians. In my tent a few weeks
ago—we are in the huts now—was
a farmer, an east London Jew, a race
track tout, a Scotchman, and the son
of a judge. We are all the best of
friends and we'll stick together. No
one knows I have a title and I have
tried to forget it because it is no use
to me. I would forget entirely if I
couple of relatives would not persist
in addressing letters to me as "Hon-
orable Pte. Scott-Proctor."

Scott-Proctor's statement about the
boys in his tent brings to mind the
remarks of a prominent English So-
cialist, who said in the press recently
that the aristocracy and the common-
ers were getting together. This war
was having a great effect on their
relationship.—John A. MacLaren in
The Toronto World.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY, C. M. G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
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THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$8.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.35.
Oats, per bushel, 88c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 60c.
Eggs per dozen 25c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00.
Hides per 100 lbs 10.00
Pelts 75 to \$1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 90
Wool per lb. 30c to 32c
Hay per ton \$16.50
Chickens 8c
Turkeys 12 to 13c
Geese 8 to 9c
Ducks 10c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quot-
ations:
Butter, in print 35c to 38c
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 o 11.00
Oat per bushel, 70c
Hay per ton 18.00 o 22.00
Geese each \$1.00 to 1.25
Chickens—pair \$1.00
Fowl—pair \$1.00 to 1.50
Ducks—pair \$1.25

OBITUARY

"In the midst of life we are in
death." The verification of this remark
came upon us with startling suddenness
in the unexpected demise of Mrs. Thos.
O'Hare, who was one of the most highly
respected citizens of Campbells Bay.

Being a life-long resident of Calumet
Island, the deceased lady spent the past
eleven years of her life with her daugh-
ter, Mrs. P. Griffin, of Campbells Bay.

She had always enjoyed perfect health
until Tuesday, February 9th, when,
after partaking of a hearty dinner with
her daughters, she was stricken with an
attack of acute indigestion, and despite
the ministrations of the best medical
skill and the attention which the most
loving care could suggest, her recovery
was not to be—the mandate had gone
forth, and she passed away after a few
hours' illness, fortified by the rites of
the Roman Catholic Church, of which
she had been an humble and devoted
member.

Being of a genial and most lovable
disposition, and having always shown
an unbounded hospitality to everyone,
the deceased will be greatly missed, and
the sympathy of the entire district is
extended to her daughters in their very
sad bereavement.

The funeral took place from her
daughter's residence at Campbells Bay
to Calumet Island and was the largest
seen here for some time. The service
was conducted by Rev. Father Kim-
pton, of Vinton, assisted by Rev. Father
Beaudry, of Calumet Island. Com.

Making Reconstitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Continued.)

But before Mrs. Barnaby could open the door of her room, the devoted head of poor Leslie Ford, Fox came tumbling back, pale with terror, every separate hair on his head standing upright with terror.

"Oh, good Lord, look the door! Hide! Hide!" bawled Fox. "They're a-comin' back! I see 'em!"

"Hold your tongue, you fool, and don't go for to frighten the missus!" said the wife. "Please, ma'am," to Mrs. Barnaby, "it's only Miss Maydow and Miss Gordon coming up to the front door. Mabel and I are going to be pale, down-trodden, and trembling with excitement, fatigue, and disappointment. Mrs. Barnaby received them enthusiastically, shedding an abundance of tears upon their shoulders, ordering tea to be served at once for their benefit, and never once alluding to the manifest outrage upon decency, good morals, and the rules of her institution, of which they had been guilty."

And Leslie Ford, homeless and heart-sick, found himself in the yellow light of the first dawn, waiting for the first dawn, for Mrs. Barnaby had ruthlessly turned her out-of-doors, and a roll and a glass of milk at the first dawn, very she had found, upon was the only breakfast she had.

"What have I done," she asked herself, "that I should be thus persecuted? Why am I thus followed by the sins and crimes of others? Is there no rest for me anywhere?"

We must now return to the fortunes of the insolent burglar, who, after his schemes had just been frustrated after such an untimely fashion.

Bruner, the younger of the two, succeeded in making his escape. He was small and small, and slipped down the rope ladder like a cat, plunging away into the darkness and disappearing into the shadows, as if he too was one of those "ghosts" who are said to haunt the corridors of the old castle. He slipped, and fell further than he had expected, turning his ankle and spraining it, after a fashion that was not only inconvenient and painful, but he could not afford to pause, and limping off, he uttered the preconcerted signal to his companion.

No reply was returned. Mr. Frederick Bruner, firmly impressed with the idea that Nature's first law is self-preservation, had made off with all speed, leaving his friend to shift for himself as best he might.

With muttered oaths on his lips, and a heart burning with suppressed rage at the betrayal of his comrade, St. Just limped on but the increasing pain and inflammation of his ankle warned him that he could not hope to get much further.

He stopped and looked around. He had reached a point where a succession of various hills, once the grounds of a fine old manor-house, sloped to the river and a ruined luncheon yawning black against a pale hill.

"I'll rest here a bit," he thought, "creeping into the welcome covert like a wounded beast of prey, and if ever I get the chance to play Brereton, I'll make him look out for himself, that's all!"

Creeping with his teeth a small flat flask that he carried in his breast-pocket, he drank a draught of brandy and muttered to himself, "I'll not sleep—I'll just lie here and watch until I get a chance to creep out again."

His young handkerchief with the Hatter, he tried to rub the wounded ankle, but it was becoming swollen and painfully sensitive to the slightest touch. His movements were slow and painful, and he was unable to move from the useless effort, he lay back in the easiest attitude of which the cramped place would allow.

"I dare say there are plenty of snakes and lizards here," thought he, "but snakes and lizards are safer associates, I suppose, than police and detectives. So my wife has turned out, eh? I won't do it now, if the worst comes to the worst, she couldn't manage to earn a decent living for me, if I could only coax her into going home again."

So just when he was about to sleep, he knew how unsafe it was to abandon the possession of his senses even for one second in such peril as this, and he decided that the ringing, throbbing pain in his ankle was sufficient to keep him awake but he did not make requisite allowance for his extreme weariness, the languor induced by that very brandy, and the quiet influence of the brandy he had swallowed, and just as the sunset reddened the east he fell asleep.

Waking suddenly, he raised himself on his elbow, with a mechanical grasp toward the pocket where he carried his revolver, but it was not there—and as the moon of sleep cleared away, he saw two men looking down upon him—two men in police uniforms!

"Taint there, is it, my covey?" said the shorter and stouter of the two. "My wife and I think you was a three-year-old baby in his crib. Easy now, easy. Don't hurry yourself."

"What do you want with me?" suddenly demanded the other, perceiving that all resistance was in vain.

"The pleasure of your company as far as the house," returned the other, "with a grinning, threatening air, and a hand on his hip, he said, 'Look after her!'" repeated the young husband.

"Y-e, look after her. She's so giddy and chattering. A girl like her shouldn't be trusted to go out so much without a husband's presence and protection."

Lucian smiled.

"I have every confidence in my wife, Mrs. Lancaster," said he. "But if you desire me to accompany her into society a little more, I shall certainly make a point of accompanying her wishes."

"But, however, presented this new state of affairs very highly indeed.

"I'm not a child, to be followed about and kept in leading-strings!" said she.

away," said the man. "Here. Better lean on my arm. Gently, there, on the other side—don't you see the man can hardly hobble? Now come on, my fine fellow."

And thus, with a gradually increasing knot of small boys and half-grown lads following at his heels, the lion of Long Branch, and the prince of southern chivalry was led ignominiously off to the nearest station house.

Truly, Mr. Edmund St. Just had passed the height of his luck, and was going steadily down stream.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

In all the great, grand city of New York there was no more brilliantly kept up establishment than winter than that of Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster. The house was a house with a picture gallery on the north side, its glass dome supported by slender pillars of marble, and an exactly corresponding erection on the southern side, with tropical palms brushed the ceiling with their giant leaves, scarlet camellias glowing like drops of blood in banks of glossy foliage, and festoons of jasmine swung overhead. And he had furnished it literally without regard to expense.

"My Lady Ferrier can't have anything too good," said he, with the utmost complacency, for news had somehow reached them, across the sea, that the adamant-hearted old head of the family was significantly failing in health of late, and that his demise might be looked for at any time. "How do you think it will sound, Emily? My daughter, Lady Ferrier—my son-in-law, Sir Lucian?"

And the Lancasters' face grew radiant as he uttered the magic sentence over and over, prolonging the letters as if they were sugar-sweet to his lips.

But in the midst of all these splendors, Mrs. Ferrier's recollections were busy with her new home. Perhaps it was that she had discovered that her husband did not love her with the passionate, enthusiastic adoration which she had expected, perhaps because it was not in her nature to be loyal long to any one thing, Lucian was always kind and gentle, and indulgent, as children, rick of sugar-plums.

"I wish you would quarrel with me once in awhile, Lucian," said she, one day.

"What for?" he asked, half smiling, for Fenella's quaint, eccentric speeches had long ago ceased to startle him.

"I think it would be an agreeable variety," said Fenella. "I'm tired of eternal sunshine. I say, Lucian, I wonder why you ever married me?"

"That is a strange question to ask, Fenella."

"I'm sure if I had been a man, and a free agent, I never should have married Fenella Lancaster," she said saucily.

When the winter season opened, however, Mrs. Ferrier plunged headlong into the sea of dissipation and fashionable gaiety that lay before her. And what pleased the old shipping merchant and his wife less, the old spirit of coquetry and flirtation seemed to spring up anew within her. People began to whisper about Mrs. Ferrier's reckless levity, the number of gentlemen attendants who swarmed perpetually about her, like moths around the flame of a candle, and her evident pleasure in their attentions.

"Fenella, dear, I wish you would be a little more guarded in your conduct," said Mrs. Lancaster, one day.

"I'm guarded about what, mamma?" said Fenella, who was sitting in her mother's room in a superb carriage costume of violet velvet and diamonds.

"About receiving so much attention from gentlemen, my love," pleaded the mother.

"Oh, pshaw!" said Fenella. "I'm a married lady now. I can do as I please."

"But people are beginning to talk."

"Well, let 'em talk!"

"But, Fenella—"

"But, mamma—"

"You should consider Lucian!" said good Mrs. Lancaster, perturbedly.

"Lucian doesn't find any fault."

"He would, if he knew how you and Captain Fitz Acre were whispering to each other all last evening in Mr. Lancaster's conservatory!" said Mrs. Lancaster.

Fenella colored scarlet.

"Mamma, who told you that?" said she, playing with the gold chain of her emerald brooch.

"My dear, I hear a great many things," said Mrs. Lancaster, looking very wise.

"And in common respect to your husband—"

"If my husband don't want me to flirt with Fitz Acre he should go with me to these parties himself," flashed out Fenella, growing angry.

"He has no taste for such things, Fenella."

"Then he must run the risk," said Fenella, rising. "Mamma, I would not have believed that you could listen to such idle gossip as this!"

Mrs. Lancaster consulted her son-in-law upon the subject, perceiving that demonstration with Fenella was time and trouble thrown away.

"Lucian," said she, "I really think you should look after Fenella a little more."

"Look after her!" repeated the young husband.

"Y-e, look after her. She's so giddy and chattering. A girl like her shouldn't be trusted to go out so much without a husband's presence and protection."

Lucian smiled.

"I have every confidence in my wife, Mrs. Lancaster," said he. "But if you desire me to accompany her into society a little more, I shall certainly make a point of accompanying her wishes."

"But, however, presented this new state of affairs very highly indeed.

"I'm not a child, to be followed about and kept in leading-strings!" said she.

"And if you're jealous of Captain Fitz Acre, Lucian—"

"I have not the pleasure of Captain Fitz Acre's acquaintance," returned Mr. Ferrier, composedly. "And I am certainly not jealous of him."

"Then," demanded Fenella, hotly, "why do you follow me everywhere?"

Lucian smiled.

"It is a matter of fitting that a husband should be his wife's escort, wherever she goes," said he.

"No, it is not!" said Fenella vehemently. "At least it doesn't suit me."

And from that time she began to study and scheme how she might best evade the surveillance under which she believed herself to be placed by her mother and husband. Her temper grew irritable. The little restraint she had hitherto placed upon her conduct was thrown to the winds, and Lucian began to realize at last that he was married to a virago.

But no complaint ever passed his lips. "I have brought it on myself," he thought, "and I must endure it to the end."

And the marble mansion on Madison Avenue with its conservatory and picture gallery, was probably the most wretched of homes in the great city.

It was nearly midwinter when a sharp attack of pneumonia put a temporary check on Fenella's exuberance. But a brilliant surprise masquerade being on the tapis, Mrs. Ferrier rallied with almost miraculous rapidity, and appeared rouged and masked, in a dress of white velvet sprinkled with gold, to represent "California." Lucian opposed her determination to the very last, but Fenella would listen to no remonstrances.

"The doctor says if you can stay at home," said she defiantly, "I'm going."

"That's just professional talk," said Fenella, with an audacious toss of the head, all powdered with gold dust, which of maid was wrapping in a white silk opera hood, edged with swan's-down.

Mrs. Ferrier worked until daylight, and came home completely exhausted.

"I hope you are satisfied now," said Lucian, almost bitterly.

"No, not at all," retorted Fenella; "not by any means. I am going to Man in Flanders to-night. It's Maria's first ball, and I've an idea of shining there."

"Fenella, are you mad?"

"Not at all, my love. I am just determined on enjoying myself."

But old Dr. Happer interposed his mandate.

"I have said, for he had known Fenella since the days of measles and whooping-cough, 'you must give this thing up. Do you hear? Must!'"

Mrs. Ferrier, however, and the physician fondly imagined he had settled the question.

Lucian visited his wife in her room at night, when she lay on a sofa wrapped in an Indian blanket, and of some rich black texture, sprinkled all over with leaves of gold, and bordered with barbaric splendor of gold, violet, and scarlet. Fenella was sitting up, reading aloud from one of George Sand's highly spiced novels.

"Are you feeling as well as usual to-night, Fenella?" he asked, kindly pressing his lips to her forehead.

"Oh, yes, I suppose so," she answered, listlessly.

"Then I'll go and write some letters."

"No, you needn't trouble yourself," said Fenella. "I shall go to sleep presently, if Celine goes on reading."

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"Then I'll go and write some letters."

scolding the cook because the chocolate did not froth up sufficiently, and the Savoy biscuits were not properly frosted on the top.

And this was the end of a life-time of aspiration after fashion, and the endless scheming for a brilliant marriage for her only child.

While the young widow, who had just returned from a brief visit to his English estates, when he found himself still further enriched by the Lancaster Bequest, sat alone in the marble palace that had been crowded with souvenirs of wealth and luxury for poor Fenella, and pondered within himself upon this new complication.

"I have no more right to this money than the merest stranger," he told himself. "The only heiress of these Lancasters is Leslie Ford! To her the money should belong sooner than to me. Goodness knows that up to this time wealth has brought me no blessing, nor do I care to cumber myself with it. I will seek out poor Leslie, and take measures to transfer this money to her; secured, however, in such a way that that vagabond husband of hers can't reach it. If I can find her, if she is yet alive!"

For it must be remembered that nearly two years had elapsed since Sir Lucian had last set eyes upon Leslie Ford, on the night of the ball at Long Branch.

(To be continued.)

ADMIRAL STURDEE'S HOME

DROXFORD IS THE PLACE WHERE HE WAS BORN.

The Hero of the Falkland Island Fight, When Germany's Squadron Was Sunk.

The proudest place in all England as I write this is Droxford, a tiny little old-fashioned Hampshire village, writes a London correspondent.

For Droxford is the place where Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Doveton Sturdee, the man who sank the famous Scharnhorst, the champion shooting ship of the German Navy, and the rest of the ships forming our enemy's Pacific squadron, made his home less than two years ago. And, of course, Droxford feels—rightly, no doubt—that it has been immortalized.

Droxford's opinion of Sir Doveton is that he is "a nice gentleman." Written, this may not perhaps, convey a very warm and enthusiastic summing up of our latest naval hero, but, spoken by these simple Hampshire folk, there is no mistaking the warmth and pride behind the words, "A nice gentleman," is a form of superlative compliment with them.

Born fifty-five years ago, Sir Doveton was Chief of the War Staff under Lord Fisher until about five weeks before he caught and sank Admiral von Spee's ships. When he left the old house in the main street of Droxford where he lives he said good-bye to everyone there, including the maids.

"I May Come Back."

"I am going on a voyage," he said, "and I may come back." All Droxford has made up its mind what is going to take place when he does come back.

At the railway station, too, before he left to take command of the British squadron, a local inhabitant approached and wished him good-bye. "I suppose it would be too much to ask where you are going, sir?" he said.

Sir Doveton Sturdee shook hands and smiled. "Oh, I'm just going somewhere," he laughed, which was a pleasant, non-committal remark very characteristic of him.

He was only twelve years old when he entered the Navy, and he passed his examination for Lieutenant with exceptional distinction, coming out on top of the list in three of the subjects "set." Since then he has never looked back, and his appointment, a year ago, as Vice-Admiral set the seal on a brilliant career. He has "got there," to quote a friend of his, by sheer hard work and no fancy trimmings.

Sir Doveton, however, probably owes much of his success as a sailor to the fact that he is absolutely engrossed in his work. He has no outside pursuits or hobbies—he would protest that he has never had time for them if you asked him why—and all his spare moments, have been given to his profession, particularly to the study of strategy.

St. Vincent His Hero.

His "hero" is Lord St. Vincent, who defeated the Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent in 1797; and such an admiration for him has Sir Doveton that he actually took a portrait of Lord St. Vincent with him when he left Droxford to run down the Germans.

This, together with photographs of his wife and his daughter—who is a Red Cross nurse busy in attending to our wounded soldiers—were, so far as one knows, the only "sentimental" things Sir Doveton took into action with him.

Sir Doveton has a son in the Navy—a lieutenant—and it is an historic fact, although one likely to be omitted from the history books of the future, that the Admiralty had the Droxford village post office and telephone exchange specially opened at night in order to get a message through to Lady Sturdee telling of her husband's magnificent victory.

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

The Syrup of a Hundred Uses

Of course, "Crown Brand" is your favorite Table Syrup. Of course, you enjoy its delicious, appetizing flavor with Bread, Pancakes and Hot Biscuits. But what about "Crown Brand" in the kitchen? Do you use



for Gingerbread, Cookies, Cakes, Pies and Sweet Sauces for all kinds of Puddings? Do you always use it for Candy-making? Try it in all these ways. You'll find "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup handy, convenient, economical, dependable, good.

"Lily White" is just what its name implies—a clear corn syrup—more delicate in flavor than "Crown Brand", that is equally good for the table and for candy-making.

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

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal.

The Finest Army.

In the British Medical Journal Sir William Osler calls attention to the habit of humanity of shuddering at the slaughter of men in battle, and regarding with a certain measure of equanimity the equally needless slaughter that goes on in our homes. Tuberculosis alone will kill ten times as many persons this year in Great Britain as will die abroad for their country, and were it not for the forces that are fighting it, the number would be greater still. Those forces are the army of sanitation, whose general staff and leaders represent all lands and all languages, and acknowledge allegiance to no authority except that of humanity and scientific truth.

That army will save more men from death by enteric fever this year than the other armies will destroy with bullet, shrapnel, bayonet and sword. Heretofore, in war, the army of sanitation has seldom fought winning campaigns, but the new knowledge that forms its plan of campaign and its tactics is so full of promise that even the vanquished may be victors.

Paper shirts have been issued to Japanese soldiers as a protection against cold.

BARNES THAT SCATTER LIGHTNING

Yes, we mean just that. If you want to know about a reliable

Barn Roofing

that is fire, lightning, rust and storm proof—write us. We'll give you some hard facts that ought to turn you against wood and convert you to metal. Give us a chance—write us.

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS

TORONTO and WINNIPEG

(S)

BRUCE'S SEEDS

SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

(Prices Prepaid)

Bruce's Collection Floral Gems, 1 pkt. each 6 varieties, Fine Annuals, each separate, many colors, for 25c.

Bruce's Peerless Collection Tall Nasturtiums, 1 pkt. each 6 finest varieties, separate colors, for 25c.

Bruce's Royal Nosegay Collection Sweet Peas, 1 pkt. each 6 superb sorts, separate colors, for 25c.

Bruce's Peerless Collection Dwarf Nasturtiums, 1 pkt. each 6 finest sorts, separate colors, for 25c.

Bruce's Empire Collection Asters, 1 pkt. each 4 magnificent varieties, all colors, for 25c.

Bruce's "A" Vegetable Collection, 6 pkts. different varieties, our selection, for 25c.

Bruce's "B" Vegetable Collection, 12 pkts. different varieties, our selection, for 50c.

Bruce's "C" Vegetable Collection, 11 pkts. different varieties and 1/4-lb. each, Beans, Corn and Peas, our selection, for 75c.

FREE—Our handsomely illustrated 12-page catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc., sent for 10c. Send for it.

John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd. Hamilton, Ontario

Established Sixty-five Years.

PATHOGENIC GERMS

The disease germs that cause Diphtheria, Pinkeye, Epistaxis, Influenza, Catarrhal Fever, are so easily destroyed and expelled from the system by using "SPOHN'S." This remedy also multiplies and strengthens the health germs in the system and fortifies the horse, mare or cow against any contagious disease. "SPOHN'S" is always safe and ready, and never fails to do its intended work. All druggists and turf goods houses, or delivered by manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, 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 Donalds, the famous Canadian Prima Donna. We want a suitable name for it, and so will give \$500 in CASH PRIZES as follows:—

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

The winner of the contest will be decided by a committee of Montreal's leading advertising men and their decision will be final. Should two or more contestants send in the winning name the prize will be equally divided, and an additional prize to the value of \$5.00 will be given each successful contestant. No employee or member of this firm shall enter the contest. The contest closes at midnight, March 31st, 1916.

HOW TO ENTER.—To enable every contestant to try the new perfume before submitting their suggestion for a name we make the following Special Offer:—For one dime, ten cents, we will send one of our Special Souvenir Bottles of the Perfume—regular 50 cents bottle—with a Free Contest Slip to enter.

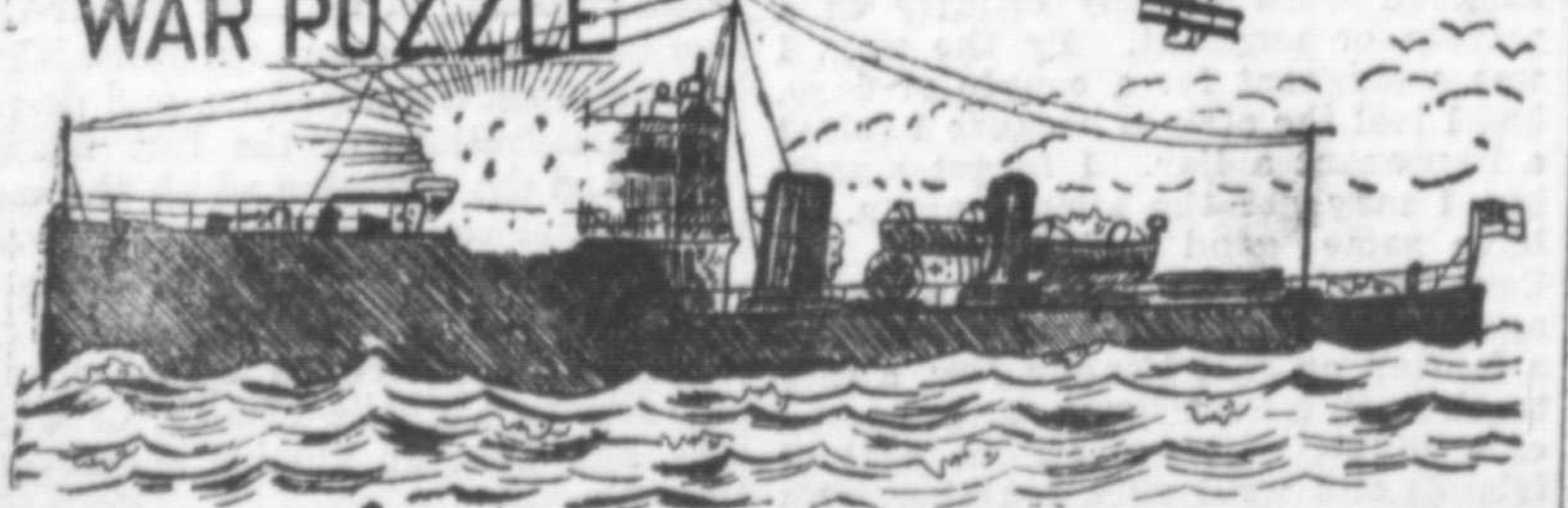
Write today. You will be delighted with the perfume, and have a chance to win the big prize.

RODGERS, GRAY & STEWART, PERFUMERS

Dept. W.I. 332 BUREAU ST., MONTREAL.

FREE!! \$200.00 IN CASH AND 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY!

1st PRIZE, \$50.00 in Cash 3rd PRIZE \$35.00 in Cash
2nd PRIZE, \$40.00 in Cash 4th PRIZE \$25.00 in Cash
5th to 9th PRIZES, each \$10.00 in Cash.



The above picture shows a Torpedo Boat Destroyer and an Aeroplane belong to the enemy. It has just dropped a bomb on the deck of the vessel. Some of the crew have been knocked down by the shock, and some have jumped into the water in an endeavour to save themselves by getting aboard other boats that are near by. Can you find the faces of the fourteen men in this picture? Some will be easily found, others are harder to discern, but by patience you can probably find a host of them. You may win a cash prize by doing so. May have done this.

If you find the faces mark each one with an X; cut out the picture and send it to us together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words, "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these words plainly and neatly as in cases of lies both writing and sealings will be considered factors in this contest.

This may take up a little of your time but it is \$200.00 in cash and One Hundred Premiums given away. It is worth your while to take a little trouble over this matter.

We do not ask you to spend One Cent of your Money in order to enter this Contest. Send your answer at once, we will reply by return mail saying whether you are correct or not and will send you a complete prize list together with the names and addresses of the persons who have recently received over \$2,000.00 in cash prizes from us, and will also send full particulars of a simple condition that must be fulfilled, in order that you may qualify in this contest. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.)

Winners of cash prizes in our late competitions will not be allowed to enter this one. This competition will be judged by two well known business men of undoubted integrity who have no connection with this Company. Their decisions must be accepted as final.

Send your reply direct to—HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO'Y, DEPT. W, MONTREAL.

THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a most painful one. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that for this reason your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the sole cause of the piercing pains of neuralgia—good rich blood is the only cure. In this you have the reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contain in the correct proportions the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain and braces up your health in other ways as well. Here is proof—Mr. C. J. Lee, Vatchell, Ont., says:—"For several years I was troubled at intervals with neuralgia in the head and chest. The pain I suffered at times was most intense. I was continually doctoring for the trouble, but found nothing to give me permanent relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thanks to this medicine my blood has been restored to a healthy condition and every symptom of the trouble has disappeared. I can therefore, with confidence, recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from the fierce pains of neuralgia."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF GERMANY WINS, WHAT?

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Col.

I often wonder if the Canadian people fully realize what the present terrible war means if the allied German forces should win.

Quite apart from all questions relating to the violation of Belgian neutrality, and other discussions about the cause of the war, the important question for Canadians is, How is the war going to affect Canada in case of an adverse result?

Of course, if the allies win, and we think they will, there will be a settlement by negotiation, and the result upon Canada cannot be otherwise than favorable; but suppose the alliance should win, then what?

If the dreams of military Germany come true, if the doctrines of Treitschke and Bernhardi prevail, there will be no negotiations or compromise of any sort. There will only be servile submission of the most humiliating kind, and we could not blame Germany, for she has already given us a foretaste of what to expect in her treatment of gallant little Belgium. In such an event the world will become Prussianized everywhere, except perhaps in the United States, and the triumph of militarism and absolutism would be complete indeed. The spirit of democracy, that has made such headway in Europe, as in America, would be quenched for ages to come; free thinking would be utterly crushed, and a world power, such as has never been known in history, would be wielded by a war lord so autocratic and domineering, steeped in the teachings of such hair-brained anarchists as Nietzsche and his followers, that constitutional government would be annihilated and the mental and moral darkness of the "middle ages" would again settle down upon a world of slaves.

What would such an outcome of the war have in store for free America? It would drive us to militarism in self defense, for we would have no other choice.

Democracy must arm to defend against autocracy and preserve human freedom.

The fact we have to face, if Germany wins, rightly or wrongly, will be: Prepare or fight, or suffer national extinction. While this would undoubtedly make the United States the greatest military nation on the face of the earth, it would not be because any one here wants it, but because it would be our only salvation.

Germany, long ago, got rid of the amateurish idea that "that government is best which governs least," and has developed government as an instrument of overpowering autocracy on a scale and with a measure of success hitherto unprecedented.

In many respects Germany's social policy and organization is commendable, if it stopped there; but everything has been done with the sole purpose and end in view of making Germany the greatest military nation in the world.

She has developed government as an instrument of social welfare with marked success. While other countries have been punishing ignorance and vagabondage, and have fallen down before the sickening problem of the unemployed, and have acknowledged inability to deal with it, Germany has said that these things can and must be prevented, and by preventing them she has created a collective efficiency which the rest of the world might well envy and respect. Observe, for example, how Germany manages her school system, her state owned railroads, her Kartels, her trade intel-

ligence organizations. She did not try to "down the trusts," and waste useful energy on those lines, but utilized them, and at the same time she helped the small merchant and dealer to develop trade instead of hampering it.

With her usual energy she attacked the problem of the unemployed, not only by the imperial government, but by municipal and local governments, and countless similar organizations, with the result that when the war broke out her marginal floating population of unemployed was less than that of any other country. She accomplished all this by purely scientific methods. Germany wasted no sentiment about the matter, she gauged it as just another problem of national efficiency.

The child was needed by the military power of the country as an effective fighting machine, and as such must be well fed, amply clothed and securely housed.

Probably one of the real causes of the war was the break down of this great top-heavy machine of the Germans, for it had progressed so far that it could see things only in terms of force. They made inexcusable mistakes in diplomacy, to start with, and embroiled England in the conflict unnecessarily. Some of the things her statesmen did and said were of the essence of stupidity. It was all right and even commendable her efforts to extend trade and develop her industries, but she carried her militarism to the point of fanaticism, so much so that she ceased to be interested, as she was a generation ago, in the intellectual life, in music, in art, and in philosophy. She produces no more Wagners, no more Helmholtzs, no more Kants, or Goethes; but her whole energies have been devoted to creating things that destroy. It all dates from the Franco-Prussian war and the blood-and-iron policies of her Bismarck. Might made right, and the "Will to power," continued to develop along those lines. If, in 1848, she had heeded men like Carl Schurz, she would be a very different nation today, but she took the wrong path and developed along materialistic lines, and her downfall is certain.

CHAS. M. BICE.
Denver, Colorado, Feb. 8, 1915.

NOTHING CAN EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alex. Butchard, Conn. Ont., writes:—"My daughter has used Baby's Own Tablets for her baby and thinks there is nothing to equal them for little ones. All mothers, who have used the Tablets, say the same thing. They break up colds, regulate the bowels and stomach and keep the little ones healthy and happy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

WARNING AGAINST HATE.

Striking Changes of Opinion Noted in German Newspapers.

The "Christliche Welt" ("Christian World"), an influential religious paper published in Marburg, Germany, publishes a notable article begging German Christians to pause before they yield themselves to the insensate hate of England prevailing among so many sections of the people.

The article points out that, even admitting the wickedness of England, it is better to wish for the reform and improvement of a great nation like the British than to pray for its downfall and destruction. A time will come when this war will be a thing of the past, and the "Christliche Welt" reasonably asks whether Germany will not prefer to deal with a nation purified and ennobled and open to receive friendly overtures than with a nation embittered by rancorous attacks and closed against every overture of human fellowship.

The Berlin "Tageblatt," commenting on this article, thinks that as soon as peace is within sight there will be a rapid sinking of the thermometer of hate, and that even now the hot, passionate hatred of England, which marked the earlier stages of the war has begun to cool. The "Tageblatt" says: "The broad masses of our people know nothing of national hatreds. They have attained far too high a civilization for this. They are of Goethe's opinion that the lower the step of culture on which a nation stands the more intense is their hatred for other peoples."

Unwilling to Tell.

The country school teacher had been telling her scholars about the seasons and their peculiarities, and to impress the facts upon their minds she questioned them upon the points she had given. Several queries had been put, and she finally reached the stupid boy in the corner. "Well, Johnny," she said, "have you been paying attention?" "Yes, mum," he answered promptly. "I'm glad to hear it. Now, can you tell me what there is in the spring?" "Yes'm, I can; but I don't want to." "Oh, yes you do! Don't be afraid. You have heard the other scholars. Be a good boy now and tell us what there is in the spring." "W-y-m-m, there's a frog, an' a lizard, an' a dead cat in it; but I didn't put 'em there. It was another boy, for I see him do it."

He's Back at Work Strong and Hearty

ONE MORE SPLENDID CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Quebec Man Who Suffered for a Long Time from Kidney Disease Finds a Complete Cure.

Allen's Mills, Portneuf Co., Que., March 1—(Special).—Another splendid cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills is that of Michael Gauthier, a well-known resident of this place. Mr. Gauthier was for a long time a sufferer with a pain in his head caused by kidney disease, and at length got so bad that he had to quit work. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. He is back at work, strong and hearty, and naturally he feels that he wants to know that they can find a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure the pain or ache that is causing the most distress, they put the kidneys in good working order and all the impurities and poisons are strained out of the blood. The result is that new strength is carried to every part of the body. That's why so many sufferers cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills sum up their condition, "I feel like a new man." New energy is new life. You can't have it with sick kidneys. With healthy kidneys you must have it. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

THE THRIFT HABIT.

We all know that children, as well as grown people, are either helped or hindered by the habits they form and which become very influential in the development of character, for good or evil.

This subject of "habit" is a text often preached from, lectured about, and discussed in private conversation. We hear much about the habit of early rising, also the reading habit, the habit of cleanliness, of moderation or excess in eating and drinking, but the habit of thrift, which includes the saving habit, deserves frequent and most honorable mention in all the places mentioned, public and private, and particularly in social and domestic intercourse. Any sum is wasted that is spent for what we do not need. Every penny that a child spends for waste is giving that much leeway to extravagant inclinations. Every cent that is spent by young girls for gewgaws and tawdry decorations is worse than wasted.

The waste that goes for soft drinks and constant cigarette smoking will beget a spendthrift habit in boys and young men. Very few young people spend less than 5 cents a day. It has to be a very careful or a very poor family that does not give their kids as much as 5 cents a day or even 5 cents a week.

Yet the saving of 5 cents a day means the accumulation of \$18.75 in twelve months. In five years it would mean a little less than \$100 cash in hand. That soft drink waste, that cigarette waste, that chewing gum waste, that candy waste, would make very valuable "rainy day" money when the year was out and gone.

The habit formed by saving is not counted in this cash account. Sometimes it saves from a spell of gastric fever or a tobacco heart.

It requires some courage to acquire this thrift habit, and the very act of saving inculcates "self-denial, foresight, prudence and wisdom."

"For age and want save while you may, No morning sun lasts a whole day."

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients."

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing."

"This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavouring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress."

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients."

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick."

In stomach trouble, nervous prostration, etc., a 10-day trial of Grape-Nuts will usually work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding and in this way end the trouble. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

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

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

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

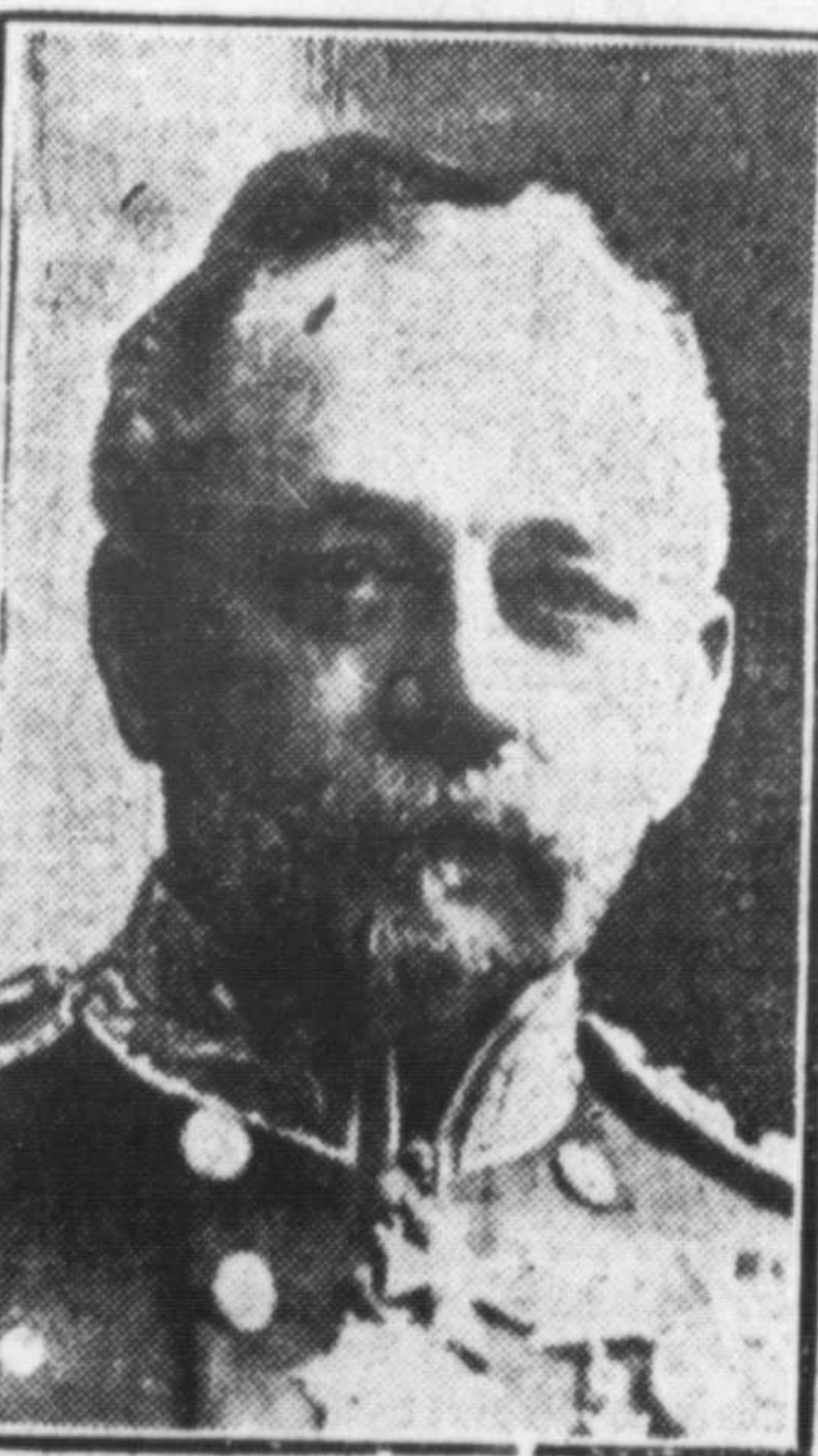
No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "Nerviline" couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c. family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

CAPTAIN PERCY SCOTT, C.B.

Made Marksmanship the Chief Sport of British Navy.

The great naval victory of Sunday, January 24, when one of Germany's finest battleships, the Blücher, was sunk, and two other battle-cruisers damaged, was due not only to the superior guns, but also to the superior marksmanship of the British gunners.

When the war broke out, and for some considerable time before, heavy gun shooting was the sport par excellence of the navy, both "Gun-layers" Test" and "Battle Practice" creating an astounding amount of enthusiasm and emulation—and also betting!—and Sir Percy Scott is the man, above all others, who was responsible for it. Twelve years ago, gunnery was a dead letter, and target practice a nuisance. On February 2nd, 1902, Captain Percy Scott, C.B., delivered a lecture at the United Service Institution of Hongkong, on "The Fighting Efficiency of a Fleet which is Dependent on the Straight Shooting of the Guns." Out of that lecture arose a host of questions from



Admiral Sir Percy Scott.

the officers present, and one was in connection with creating interest and the need of competition. Captain Scott replied: "You relied entirely on competition in the past; in Malta harbor you never did the weekly sail drill without one or two men being killed in their anxiety to be first ship in the fleet—that same spirit still lives. I only want to introduce it into gunnery; we ought to make use of the national vice, namely 'sport,' and to create the same ambition among our officers and men in shooting as existed in sail drill."

Well, he certainly saw his ideal come to fruition before he retired, but it was not without a considerable amount of unpleasantness. When, in February, 1905, he was appointed to the newly created post of Inspector of Target Practice, he found himself faced with a dead weight of opposition and indifference, but so vigorously did he prosecute his office that he received the sobriquet of "The Cursed Sport," which he took quite smilingly, and at last had the satisfaction of seeing the whole service as keenly enthusiastic over good shooting as he was himself. Now he has been recalled from the Retired List to lend a hand with the present war.

Corns Cured Quick

5 Seconds Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinchers can be cured by Putnam's Extract in 24 hours.

"Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

"When I was a tiny boy with ringlets," said the man with little hair, "they used to call me Archie." "I suppose now they call you Archie bald."

NEW EARTH AND HEAVEN.

Dr. James L. Hughes, Toronto.

Spores on the fern frond's back, Dust specks you seem to be, Till through a microscope Clusters of pearls I see.

Stars of the winter night, Mere spots of feeble glow, Millions of miles away, You are great suns, I know.

Perfect are all Thy works, Maker of earth and sky, When I can see aright With comprehending eye.

New earth and heaven may mean Simply a change in me. Glory exists; I need Power to truly see

Carrying the Joke Too Far.

A man was tried for stealing a pair of boots from a shop-door, with which he ran away. Judge (to shoemaker who had pursued and seized the prisoner)—"What did he say when you caught him?" Witness—"My lord, he says he took the boots in a joke." Judge—"And, pray, how far was he off when you caught him?" Witness—"About forty yards, please your lordship." Judge—"I am afraid this is carrying the joke too far." And he condemned the prisoner.

Will Quickly Cure Any Sour Stomach

Relieves Fullness After Meals.

"When I was working around the farm last winter, I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fullness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter, I am sure, proves it. Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont."

A Veteran's Experience.

The chef was interviewing the young man who had applied for work. "Have you had any experience in the lunch business?" he asked. "Why, I should say so," replied the energetic youth. "I've been lunching for almost 20 years."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Not Certain.

"What is this malady which has suddenly attacked the nations of Europe?" "There is some doubt as to that. Some say it is the German rush, others that it is the Russian germ."

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 foldere and full particulars. B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

How It Happened.

"So she has already found marriage a lottery?" "Oh, yes! You see, she married a chance acquaintance."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The discussion between the two friends had become heated. "But any idiot can see that," remarked one of them. "That's where you have the advantage," was the other's polite rejoinder.

Manonville, June 27, '13. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am, Sincerely yours, GEO. H. HOLMES.

Got Impatient.

A wealthy and rather autocratic city man went to consult a leading doctor, who asked him a great many questions. The imperious one, who was not accustomed to be cross-examined, got impatient, and said:—"I came here to be cured, not catechised." "Oh," replied the doctor coolly; "then you had better go to a veterinary surgeon. He's the only doctor I know of who cures his patients without asking them any questions."

Minard's Liniment Cures Cough in Cows.

CLARK'S
POTTED MEATS—
Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Airy About It.

Jack—"It's a fine air castle you've built. How do you propose to get into it, by airship?" Tom—"No; by heires."

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

Grocer—"What was that woman complaining about?" Clerk—"The long wait, sir." Grocer—"And only yesterday she was grumbling about the short wait. You don't know what to do to please some people."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

There are men who are most scrupulous in debts of honor; but who owe for everything else.

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, Port Burwell, Ont.

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.

HAWK BICYCLES

An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle fitted with *Koeler Chain*, *New Departure* *Coaster Brakes* and *Hubs*, *Detachable Tire*, high grade equipment, including *Mudguards*, *Pump*, and *Tools*. Send for **FREE 1915 Catalogue**, for 70 pages of Bicycles, *Scooters*, and *Repair Material*. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices. T. V. BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

ENGINE FOR SALE

New Wheelock 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

The First of ALL "Home Remedies"

"VASELINE," in its many forms with their innumerable uses, is the foundation of the family medicine chest.

Vaseline

Trademark

It keeps the skin smooth and sound. Invaluable in the nursery for burns, cuts, insect bites, etc. Absolutely pure and safe.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

Illustrated booklet free on request

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

If you have never worn our Shoes we want you to get acquainted with this store, our methods, and our merchandise.

We sell shoes that improve with acquaintance. We know that's the kind you like. We are confident that once you wear our shoes you will always wear them.

We were never better prepared to satisfy the exacting tastes of particular people than right now. COME, LOOK or BUY. You'll be just as welcome in either case.

No War Tax on our Goods.

P. E. SMILEY,

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.

SHAWVILLE SHUTS OUT COULONGE.

The Shawville seven clinched their hold on the shield at Coulonge last Friday evening by shutting out the local team with a score of 6-0, a feat which hitherto has never been performed on Coulonge ice, the locals invariably putting up winning games at home.

The game is said to have been one of the best of the league series, being fast and comparatively free from roughness.

In all seven penalties were meted out, the home team earning 4 and the visitors 3.

The officials were both Quyon men—Herb Moyle, referee; Harry Bolland, judge of play. It was understood up to a late hour in the afternoon that Fred Lake—who handled the last Quyon-Portage game with such eminent satisfaction to all—was to act as referee, but the Coulongeites grew suspicious that he might be biased towards Shawville, and so that veteran hockeyist was turned down.

About seventy five friends and supporters of the Shawville team took advantage of the railway special to Coulonge, and gave the light-weights in black and orange vigorous encouragement as they ran up the shut-out score. Needless to say, all returned home highly delighted.

Mr. John McNeill, Elmside, has sold his pure bred Holstein bull to the Farmers' Club at Bristol Mines and has purchased another registered Holstein cow from Mr. O. D. Sullivan.

Quyon horsemen hit it rather badly last week with their annual ice meet, on account of the weather which was most unfavorable for the event. Quite a number of horses were in attendance, and had conditions been good, the meet would have been most successful.

Household Science.

There is still a number of vacancies for Spring Short Course in the School of Household Science, Macdonald College, P. Q., which will commence March 22nd and extend to June 10th. The course includes work in cooking, home nursing, household accounts, household administration, household furnishings, laundrying, millinery and needlework; with either dairying, horticulture or poultry as an optional subject. These courses are tuition free to farmers' daughters belonging to the Province of Quebec. The other ex-

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.

Notice to Debtors

All parties owing accounts to me are requested to call at my residence and settle same, not later than April 1st, either by cash or note.
FRANK ARMSTRONG,
Shawville.

Property for Sale Cheap.

In the District of Aldfield, County of Pontiac. Range 1, Lots No. 45b, 46b and 47b. For particulars apply to
G. E. HANSON,
Hull, Que.

PATRIOTISM AND PRODUCTION.

Agricultural Conferences Province of Quebec—Dist. No. 7.

March 6.—Lorrainville, Pontiac Co., 7.30, p. m.

Speakers—Victor Sylvestre, Clairvaux (Bagot) P. Q.; George Morin, St. Ours, P. Q.

March 9.—Guignes, Pontiac County, 7.30, p. m.

Speakers—Victor Sylvestre, Clairvaux (Bagot) P. Q.; Geo. Morin, St. Ours, P. Q.

March 11.—Quyon, Pontiac County, 7.30, p. m.

Speakers—W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, P. Q.; J. H. M. Parker, Lennoxville, P. Q.

March 12.—Campbells Bay, Pontiac County, 2.30, p. m.

Speakers—W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, P. Q.; J. H. M. Parker, Lennoxville, P. Q.; Victor Sylvestre, Clairvaux, (Bagot) P. Q.

March 12.—Shawville, Pontiac County, 7.30, p. m.

Speakers—W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, P. Q.; J. H. M. Parker, Lennoxville, P. Q.; Peter White, K. C., Pembroke, Ont.; John Bright, Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, Ont.

The speakers who will address these meetings are agricultural specialists whose lectures will be delivered in connection with the Patriotism and Production Campaign which is being carried on throughout Canada. "Service to the Empire by increasing the Supply of Foodstuffs," will be the text of their addresses. Every farmer should make a special effort to attend. Ladies are invited.

The conferences are held under the direction of the Honorable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture for Canada.

Young Life Gone Out.

(Clareholm Review, Feb. 20.)

It was a sad hour for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Storey, living about five miles southwest of Clareholm, when the Angel of Death entered the home about three o'clock Tuesday morning and removed from them John Clifford their twenty year old son.

Although John Clifford had been suffering more or less for a little over a year with diabetes he was only confined to his bed Sunday night. During the day he was apparently as well as usual; so that the end came suddenly and unexpectedly to the family. He really having been ill less than thirty six hours.

He was a bright and energetic young man and one who had many young friends, and was highly respected by all who knew him. Could he have lived he undoubtedly would have been a great success in life. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him throughout the community.

Through the Review their many friends extend to Mr. and Mrs. Storey and family their deepest sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Besides his parents he leaves to mourn his loss, three brothers and six sisters.

The funeral service was held at the house, at one o'clock yesterday afternoon, Rev. Wm. McNichol officiating. Interment in the local cemetery.

Figs 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. POSSELWHITE, Shawville.

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.

Umbrellas In Holland.
Umbrellas are in great demand in the Netherlands, where light rains are frequent.

Eskimo Moonshiners.

It may surprise those who associate "moonshine" whisky only with the southern mountains to learn that since the suppression of the contraband liquor traffic between whites and natives in the far north of Canada the Eskimo has himself turned "moonshiner."

No touch of romance clings to the business up there. There are no hidden stills sending up tell-tale columns of smoke from lonely coves or purple glens; no solitary lookout on some crag against the sky with rifle and gourd-neck horn to sound an alarm when the revenue raiders come galloping over the rim of the hills. Those who prefer their moonshining in this style would do better to stick to civilized parts.

The Eskimo does his moonshining in his igloo, or just outside in his own front yard, as it were, under the eyes of his neighbors. His distilling plant is a small and primitive affair. He can hide it in a sleeping bag or carrying it off in his arms to the hills if a revenue cutter shows in the offing.

The still itself is usually an old oil can; the flake stand, a powder keg; the worm, a twisted gun barrel; the receptacle to catch the liquor that drips from the form, a tomato can. He knows nothing of the southern mountaineer's "mash," made from the meal of sprouted corn. His mash is a fermented mixture of flour and molasses. He boils it by placing under the still a pan of blubber oil in which burns a wick of twisted moss.

The vapor from the boiling mash passed from the still into the worm, where it is condensed by cold sea water, with which the powder keg is kept filled by hand, and trickles out into the tomato can an alcoholic liquor, which tastes like none of the liquors of civilization, but equals the fiercest of them in intoxicating potency. One deep swig of this moonshine of the north will make the usually timid Eskimo brave enough to face his mother-in-law or a polar bear with equally reckless disregard of consequences.

Proposed New Highway.

An organization to boost a campaign for the proposed highway from Ottawa to Morrisburg and name it the Whitney Memorial Highway in memory of the late Sir James Whitney, was started at a meeting held in Winchester, Ont., recently. The wardens, reeves, deputy reeves and most of the councillors of the municipalities through which the highway would be built were present, and the meeting was unanimously in favor of the highway.

Irwin Hilliard, M.P.P. for Dundas, strongly favored the proposal. It was stated that Sir James Whitney had had plans for such a highway, and the speakers were of the opinion that had he lived the highway would very soon have been started.

O. T. Casselman, of Chesterville, was appointed permanent chairman of a committee to organize a movement in support of the road, and J. A. Campbell was selected as permanent secretary.

Painting Time will be here shortly.

Get supplied with . . .

The Martin Senour

100 p. c. Pure Paint.

A new and heavy stock just arrived.

Garden Seeds

Steele Briggs', Ferrys' and Rennies',

— at —

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

Market for Hay and Grain To the Farmers of Pontiac:

Having obtained the use of the Dowd Milling Co. Elevator, and also secured the services of Mr. Lewis Cuthbertson to attend to the same, I am now in a position to buy your oats and hay.

Kindly deliver early and avoid the rush.

G. A. HOWARD - Shawville.

Winter 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.

Tailorgram!

Mr. E. R. Vermilyea,

Representing the

HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN

will visit Shawville on Friday, March 5th, and will be at Dover's Store

where he will be pleased to demonstrate and display all the models and samples for the present and coming season in

MEN'S MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHING.

Mr. Vermilyea is an experienced Tailor himself, and anything he tells or shows you can be fully relied upon. Why not drop in and see our samples and models? We shall be pleased to see you, and in the meantime leave your measure, taken by an expert, for a strictly made-to-measure Suit. Fit guaranteed or money refunded.

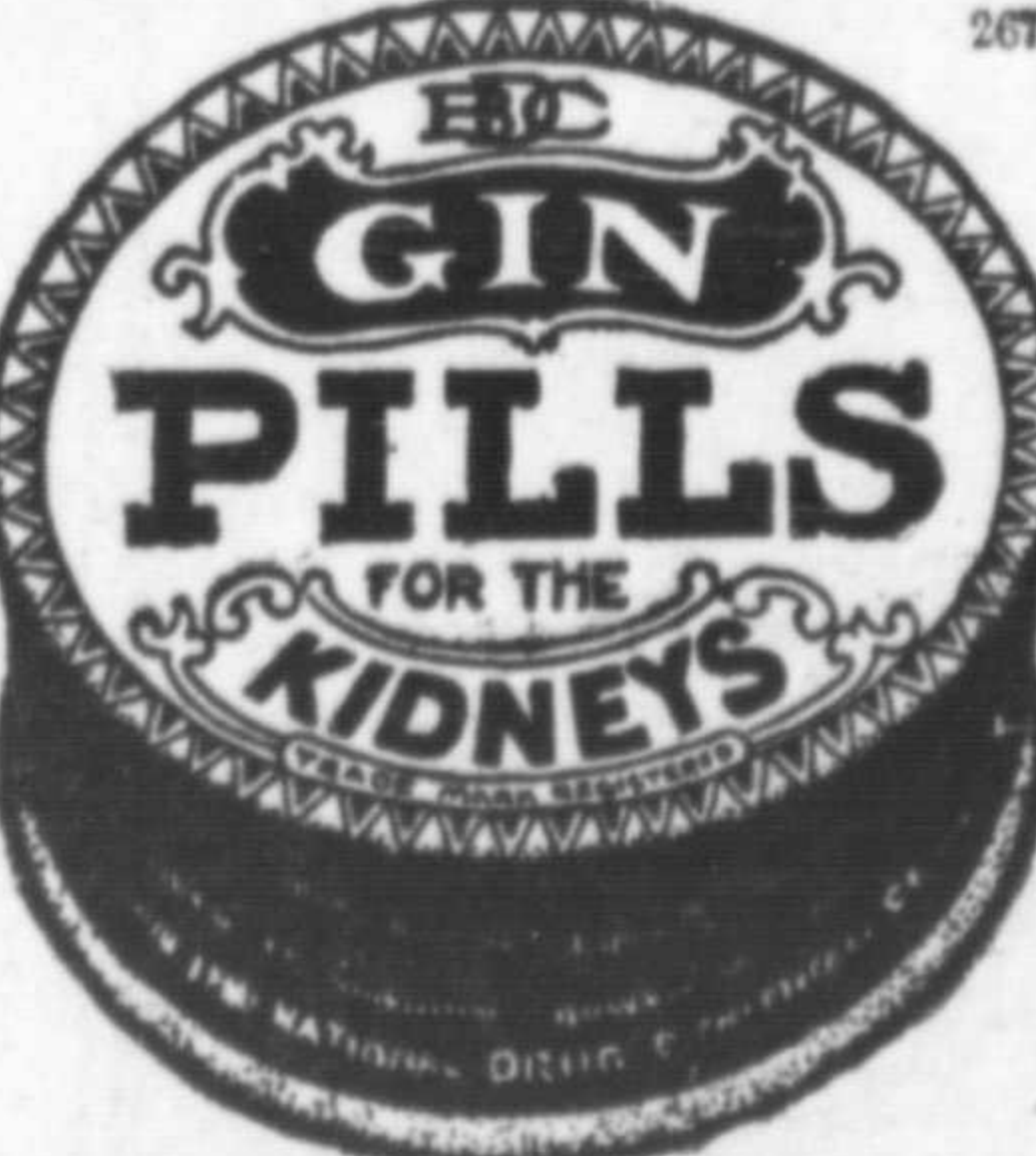
ARCHIE DOVER

The Store of Quality

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST

few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto



HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. M. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson January 1913.