

THE EQUITY.

No. 38, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, MAR. 11, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

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

Small savings soon grow into substantial bank balances when they are deposited regularly to accumulate and earn interest in the

Savings Bank Department

One Dollar will open an account.

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

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

The machinery at the Calumet Galena Mines is being overhauled and cleaned up, which, at least is an indication that a resumption of mining operations is contemplated.

A very pleasant and interesting time was spent at the Methodist Parsonage on Tuesday evening last, when about fifty persons, including a number from Zion, turned out in the way of a surprise to Rev. L. and Mrs. Conley, who were completely taken unawares, but nevertheless, delighted to see everyone. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner, till time for refreshments arrived, when everyone did ample justice to the good things provided.

Mr. R. L. Whitman, formerly manager of the Shawville branch of the Merchant Bank, and who removed from here a couple of years ago to take charge of the branch at Leamington, Ont., has recently relinquished that position to accept another with a large manufacturing establishment at Hartford, Conn. Before her departure from Leamington, Mrs. Whitman was presented with a complete set of Shakespeare's works by the L. M. & C. Club, of which she was a member, as a slight reminder of the esteem in which she is held by that organization.

We were pleased to have a call on Saturday from Pte. Walter Graham, who came from Toronto, (where for the past three months he has been in the military training camp) to visit his old friends and relatives in Bristol, before sailing for the seat of war, which may be this week. Private Graham is the eldest son of Mr. Edward Graham, of Foxwarren, and is attached to the Mechanical Transportation section of the Second Contingent. His duties at the war area, when he reaches there, will be in connection with the forwarding of ammunition from the base to within a few miles of the trenches. This work will be carried on by a motor truck service, and those engaged in it must run the risk of shell fire, or bombardment from the skies by aircraft, and therefore are likely to have some exciting times. Walter has the best wishes of THE EQUITY for good fortune throughout the campaign he will share in, and a sincere hope that he may return safe and sound when the awful conflict comes to an end.

A very interesting and instructive lecture on mission work in the Canadian North West was given in St. Paul's Church on Friday evening by Mr. R. W. Allin of Toronto, Educational Secretary of the Missionary Society of the Anglican Church. Mr. Allin depicted in a very vivid and graphic manner the work the Church is doing among the Indians, Esquimaux, white people and mixed races of that great lone land, stretching far north into the Arctic Circle.

The lecture was illustrated by views representing the conditions existing in the rural districts of that vast country, and the countless difficulties and hardships of the Missionary.

At Sunday evening's service Mr. Allin gave a 40-minute lecture on the Foreign Missionary work of the Association, dealing with the conditions and obstacles that are and have been met with in Japan, in China and in India; the lines on which the work is being conducted and the encouraging progress that has at last crowned years of effort and self-sacrifice. Again Mr. Allin did credit to his reputation as a speaker of great power and eloquence, combined with an earnestness that is convincing. The large congregation present evinced an interest in the address that was strikingly keen throughout.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Wm. Neeley, of Saskatoon, is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. L. O'Hara.

Miss Lulu Johnston, of Ottawa, is visiting relatives at Morehead, Que.

Miss Gertrude McDowell left Saturday last on a visit to Cobden and Beachburg friends.

Mr. John B. Judd, who has been residing in Ottawa for several years, has returned with his family to Shawville.

Miss Maude McDowell gave a house party on Thursday evening last to a number of her young friends and associates.

Mr. Richard Richardson, came from Coulonge last Friday to visit his brother, William H., who became very ill last Wednesday night from heart trouble.

Mr. Albert E. Richardson of Ottawa, arrived in town Friday evening, in consequence of the serious illness of his brother, William.

Pte. R. V. Anderson, from Kingston Military Camp, spent the week end in town. The troops at Kingston are likely to start for the front this week.

Mr. R. C. Woodley went to Rockland, last Thursday to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Neil McEachren, who passed away on March 2nd, aged 80 years.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beamish, who have been residents of Shawville for a good many years, removed from here on Monday to the enterprising town of Renfrew, where Mr. Beamish has purchased from Mr. Moore, contractor, a comfortable dwelling and property, desirably located. Mrs. Beamish, it is understood, intends opening millinery parlors at her new home. THE EQUITY wishes her every success.

Renfrew town council is favorable to Carnegie Library being built in that town, the cost of which is placed at \$12,000, and the equipment at \$2,000.

The Wesleyan Methodists of Shawville will continue their regular services in Knox's Hall, commencing with usual preaching service, March 14, at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School will re-open first week in April.

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.

Don't forget to attend the Ladies' Hockey Match on Monday night, 15th. The proceeds will go to the Belgian Relief Fund, and while you will get heaps of fun for your money, you will be aiding a worthy cause.

The Merchants Bank Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Paid up Capital \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund \$7,248,134
 Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

President — SIR H. MONTAGUE ALLAN.
 Vice-Pres. — K. W. BLACKWELL, Gen. Manager — E. F. HEDDEN.
 220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

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

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING Business College
 OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.
 H. G. W. BRAITHWAITE, W. E. GOWLING,
 Prin., Prin.

TIMOTHY SEED FOR SALE—A quantity of good Timothy Seed for sale, at 10 cents a pound. Phone or call on A. G. MURPHY, Portage Road.

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

Mr. Farmer, if you own a stallion that you intend to put on the road this year, do not wait till the last day to procure your route bills. Give your order to the printer early, so that all may be served in good time.

Births

At Shawville, on Friday, Feb. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Hodgins, a daughter.

At South Porcupine, Ont. on March 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. McDowell, a daughter. Both well.

Deaths.

Mr. Alfred Lawton, a former resident of this village and brother of Mr. Robert Lawton, passed away at the Lady Grey hospital, Ottawa, on the 2nd inst., after a lingering illness.

Mr. Ralph Horner, of Murrells section, who had been in declining health for a long time, passed away last week. He was a brother of Messrs. George, Edward and Wm. J. Horner, of Radford, and also of Mrs. S. Johncox, Mrs. John Richardson of that place, and Mrs. James Newton of Shawville. Funeral to Bryson cemetery on Wednesday.

An illness extending over a period of about six months culminated on Monday afternoon of this week in the death of Mrs. Herbert C. Hodgins, of the 5th line Clarendon, at the early age of 25 years, 11 months and fourteen days. The deceased before her marriage a few years ago was Miss Anna Eva Hobbs, daughter of the Widow James Hobbs, also of Clarendon. Death was due to lung trouble which baffled all that kind attention and medical skill could devise. The deceased is survived by her mother, one sister (Mrs. E. J. Barber) and a sorrowing husband, all of whom, with numerous other relatives, have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. The funeral takes place to St. Paul's Church while this paper is being issued Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Smith, probably the oldest citizen of Renfrew, died on the 22nd, at the age of 88 years. She was the widow of the late John Smith, the well-known tanner. She was a daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Gemmill, and was born in the township of Lanark.

The body of Henry Lemke, of Wilberforce township, was found hanging in the church shed of St. Patrick's, Meath, township of Stafford. Deceased was looked upon as weak minded. \$650 in cash and \$13 in cheques were found in his pockets.

Joseph Kehoe, of Brule Lake, was killed by being run over by a train three miles west of that point, on Feb. 19th. He was detailed to do guard duty at a bridge, and how the accident occurred is a mystery.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

"I will study and prepare myself, and some day my chance will come."—Lincoln. That the times will be exceedingly good after the war is the general opinion. Why not, then, take up Shorthand and Typewriting, and be ready for the positions that will surely await every competent stenographer and typist? Send for circular.

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

It pays to get the best.

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—A quantity of Pressed Hay Apply to DUNCAN CAMPBELL, Maryland, Bristol.

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., Shawville. Comfortable brick dwelling house, with necessary outbuildings.

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

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbs for wells sold at Works Contracts made with Municipalities to manufacture Pipes in their own localities. H. T. McDOWELL & SON, Shawville, Que.

When you want the best value for your money in

SHINGLES.

at \$1.65 per M. and up
 Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards, Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Flooring, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL,
 box 455
 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.

THE HARDWARE STORE

The Worries of a Housekeeper Reduced to a Minimum.

Housecleaning days are again with us, and we are fully prepared to meet the demand for all kinds of helps for this trying time. In a word we have everything necessary for

Cleaning

Polishing

and Brightening up

the whole house from top to bottom

Come in, we may be able to help you.

Quality Goods at right prices.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

SPRING 1915

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

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

Bibby's Cream Equivalent Bibby's Calf Meal

In stock at lowest prices.

Rennie's Seeds

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

Place your order with us for

Schumaker's Feed

For Cattle and Pigs.

We expect a car in a few days.

FENCING

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

W. A. HODGINS

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1872 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL 1915

STRONGER THAN EVER

In spite of continued financial disturbance, the year Nineteen Fourteen was a period of uninterrupted progress and prosperity for the Sun Life of Canada.

At the present moment the Company occupies an even stronger position than at any time in its forty-four years' history, as is clearly shown by the substantial and highly satisfactory increases registered during the past year.

	1914	1913	INCREASE
Assets as at Dec. 31st	\$ 84,187,656	\$ 85,720,347	\$ 8,461,309 (15.2%)
Cash Income	15,052,275	13,986,401	1,065,874 (7.5%)
Surplus Earned	1,676,298	1,128,328	547,970 (48.6%)
Surplus distributed to Policyholders	361,763	700,424	338,661 (94.2%)
Added to Undistributed Surplus	777,035	427,904	349,131 (81.8%)
Not Surplus at Dec. 31st	6,503,794	5,752,086	751,708 (13.1%)
Total Payments to Policyholders	6,161,287	4,982,563	1,178,724 (23.6%)
Assurances Issued and paid for in Cash	15,988,430	15,509,764	388,666 (2.5%)
Assurances in Force	218,299,835	202,363,996	15,935,839 (7.9%)

Payments to Policyholders since organization \$45,846,575
Payments to Policyholders since organization and Assets now held for their benefit \$109,734,231
Premiums received since organization \$105,431,677

Assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1914 totalled \$32,167,339—the largest amount issued by any Canadian Life Company. In this respect as well as in amount of Assets, Assurances in Force, Income, and Surplus the Company again established its position as

CANADA'S LEADING LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

The Company's Growth

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	\$ 48,210.93	\$ 98,461.95	\$ 1,004,350.00
1884	278,370.68	636,387.24	6,844,004.64
1904	1,373,506.00	4,616,419.63	21,528,600.74
1904	4,561,938.19	17,851,750.92	85,327,602.86
1914	15,052,275.24	84,187,656.38	218,299,835.00

Policies in the Sun Life of Canada are safe and Profitable Policies to Buy.

ROBERTSON MACAULAY, PRESIDENT. T. B. MACAULAY, MANAGING DIRECTOR AND SECRETARY.

BIGGEST VOLUNTEER ARMY

OVER TWO MILLION MEN IN ARMS IN BRITAIN.

Old Grey Mother Worthier of Affection To-day Than Ever She Was.

[The following remarkable letter was written by an Englishman to an expatriated Britisher now living in New York. The latter had read despatches saying that the volunteer system had broken down in England and that conscription would have to be resorted to in order to raise a sufficient number of men for Kitchener's army. In disgust he wrote to an English paper expressing the opinion that if such were the case then Britain deserved to come under the Kaiser's yoke. Hundreds of letters were written to him. Of these the most interesting is that which follows:]

Newspapers very often have a pet axe to grind. Probably you know of American newspapers with a similar piece of cutlery. The axe which a few of our newspapers are most diligently grinding is called conscription. The newspapers in question are anxious that the voluntary system should prove a failure. What is to become of conscriptionist hopes if the voluntary system should prove a success?

The voluntary system is proving an overwhelming success. I refer you to the speeches of Lord Kitchener.

Lord Kitchener is more to Britons the world over than all the newspapers since Adam.

But the newspapers which advocate conscription must do something to further their ends. Consequently, despite the testimony of Lord Kitchener, they are saying as often as they can that the voluntary system is a failure; and they hope by their persistence to make their readers believe what they say.

And you are aware that if one will keep on saying a thing long enough there will be some people who will believe it. The vendor of quack medicines goes on the same lines.

It is quite true that there are crowds at football matches; but how many of the men in those crowds are wearing khaki? A far larger proportion than the conscriptionist press will admit or mention. And how many of the men in those crowds who are not wearing khaki are building warships, making rifles, cartridges, shells, big guns, army clothing, boots, and so on?

Kitchener Satisfied. We want more men and more men; but Lord Kitchener has said that he is perfectly satisfied with the response. In face of that statement, what does it matter if a conscriptionist newspaper says that the voluntary system is a failure? It is so difficult for a person who lives thousands of miles away to know exactly what is going on. I

should not think of judging the American people in similar circumstances—I hope that I should not, anyhow.

But you may not know that Great Britain has enlisted the biggest volunteer army the world has ever seen, and not a penny paid by way of bounty. No man excepting Lord Kitchener knows how many men have been enlisted, but Great Britain has considerably over two millions of men under arms exclusive of the soldiers from the Dominions and the forces from India. No other country in this world has ever seen such a rush to the colors. I believe that is a perfectly true statement. At any rate, I saw thousands of young men who besieged the recruiting offices; and such was their anxiety to serve that mounted police were necessary to prevent them from storming these offices. That this is a fact can be fully proved by photographs in the illustrated papers.

But, as you can imagine, a country which usually maintains an army of about 200,000 is not at once prepared to clothe and feed and accommodate a million men. And so Lord Kitchener found it inevitable to do something to check the flow of recruits. He put the height standard for infantry of the line up to that of the Prussian Guards and also the chest measurement. Naturally, there was a big drop in the recruiting returns. A man may be earnestly desirous of placing his life at the disposal of his country, but he cannot add inches to his stature, and there is a limit to the number of inches which he can add to the circumference of his chest.

Thirty thousand men are joining every week; but when Lord Kitchener says that he wants men in large numbers still, well, he will only have to say so. His demands will be met.

This is a Silent War.

You must bear in mind that this is practically a silent war. We hear next to nothing of the prowess of individual regiments. And yet the British army has fought as never army fought before. The fighting at the Bloody Angle in the great American Civil War was assuredly deserving of the name; but the carnage there is not to be compared with what took place at Ypres and in many other actions from Mons to Soissons and from Soissons to that tiny corner of Belgian territory which the allied troops still so tenaciously hold. Battalions of famous British regiments that went into battle a thousand and odd strong have come out each commanded by a junior lieutenant, and his proud command has been the merest handful of men.

But you are aware of that mighty and heroic conflict from Mons downwards, and I need not speak of an episode which will live in history as one of the greatest feats of arms the world has ever known.

My point is, that the towns and the villages from which the various regiments are raised are not told of the deeds their boys have done. It is a silent war.

the full story, Lord Kitchener would have such a tidal wave of recruits that he would have to put up the standard again. Lord Kitchener has decided for silence; and, as I have said, Lord Kitchener is more to us than many newspapers—more than all of them, in fact.

The Rigid Censorship.

American newspapers complain of the British censorship. We know that the censorship is very severe. But if our people, whose best and dearest are dying gallantly and heroically in those terrible trenches, having in him the deepest possible faith, why should Americans call out against the censorship? Believe me, we are not fighting this war for amusement. When we look at those fearful casualty lists and see that some other brave and brilliant youngster has given up his life that Britain may live we take comfort from Rudyard Kipling's line: "Who dies if England live?" And then we are in no mood to consider people who cannot get columns of picturesque battle stories—people whose hearts are not strained as ours.

We are grateful, most grateful, for America's sympathy; but we expect it. What else could we expect. It is not for me to say that we are fighting America's battle. We may be. But I know that we are fighting the battle of honor and of truth and that the rights of small nations may not perish. And if honor and truth and the rights of small nations are to perish, then we will perish with them. If that is America's battle, then we are fighting it.

I have written at great length because I should so much like Americans to get some idea of Great Britain's efforts in this, the world's most tremendous conflict. The sons of the Empire are returning to their shores from all parts of the globe—returning voluntarily. We cannot compel them to come home, but they realize that the Old Grey Mother is in peril and simply to read the accounts of the fighting in newspapers doesn't make their consciences tranquil. Only this day I saw about a hundred young men who had journeyed from South America, at their own expense, in order that they might relieve the thin khaki line in Flanders to the utmost of their ability.

Worthier Than Ever.

It is always a great thing to be an Englishman—to be a Briton; but it was never so great a thing as it is to-day. If you have any affection for this little island in the bleak and stormy North Sea, she is worthier of it to-day than ever she was. She is pouring out her blood and treasure that Liberty may not die, and rest assured that her sons will go forward until her meteor flag emerges victorious and Belgium is avenged.

Excuse this patriotic outburst, but the country to which I belong has readily given her gallant sons to the cause, and although many households are in mourning, yet we mourn with pride. The Royal West Kent Regiment and the East Kent

Regiment (the Buffs) have checked the German onrush time and again—when the odds have been five to one and occasionally ten to one. The ranks of those devoted regiments have been sadly thinned, but other lads are coming from the plough to fill the gaps. The Englishman is naturally phlegmatic, reticent; yet a Kentishman may be forgiven if he shows some feeling as he thinks of those dauntless youngsters from his own beautiful county (which so many Americans must know, and, therefore, love), who went forth so light-heartedly to the fight, and who, in retreat and in advance, have been true to the death.

WILLIAM CHAMPION,
Outer Temple, London.

MEDIEVAL TRANSPORTATION.

Great Contrast Between 1494 and the Present Time.

There is something ludicrous in the contrast between the lumbering artillery with which Charles VIII. of France crossed the Alps in the summer of 1494 and the vast Krupp guns that to-day are being rapidly transported by railway from one point to another. Count Louis de la Tremoille won great favor in the eyes of the king by his success in conveying over the precipitous slopes of the Apennines the train of fourteen French cannon, each of which was usually drawn by thirty-five horses.

When the French commanders were facing their dilemma, the Swiss came to their rescue. These mercenaries, by plundering a captured town in violation of the king's command, had fallen into disfavor. Being anxious to reinstate themselves in their employer's good graces, they proposed to harness themselves to the guns and to drag them over the mountain. The king promptly accepted their offer.

The master gunner, Jean de la Grange, arranged the technicalities of the undertaking, but La Tremoille supervised its execution. And to him was chiefly due the perfect success of this enterprise—the transport of fourteen enormous cannon over a pathless and precipitous mountain in the scorching July sun.

To prepare a way for the guns, says Winifred Stephens in her book, "The La Tremoille Family," trees had to be cut down, rocks exploded and the ground levelled. In all these works, Count Louis personally took part. Clad only in doublet and hose, he worked in harness side by side with the Swiss, and with his own hands bore over the mountains helmets full of heavy cannon balls. All the while, with characteristic French patience and cheerfulness, he was encouraging the soldiers by offering rewards to those who should first drag their gun to the summit, and providing drink with which to quench the men's parching thirst. Thus encouraged by their heroic captain and inspired by the martial music of trumpet, fife and drum, inciting one another to new efforts by those curious cries that their descendants even to-day call over the Alpine valleys, the Swiss at length succeeded in dragging all the fourteen cannon up to the top of the mountain.

Then came the descent, which was even more difficult than the ascent had been; for the guns were allowed to go down by their own weight, and the Swiss, roped to the backs of them to steady their descent, were in danger of being carried away by the momentum of the artillery. To La Tremoille's carefulness it was mainly due that not one life was lost during this dangerous business. At the end of two days the count, burned by the sun till he resembled a blackamoor, triumphantly told the king that his artillery train had crossed the mountains, and lay safe on the boulder-strewn bank of the river Taro.

ROYAL MARRIAGE DELAYS.

War Has Caused Many Weddings to Be Postponed.

The war has caused a slump in the royal marriage market in Europe. There are at the present moment more princes and princesses of marriageable age than there have been for many years, but marriage is in abeyance for the time.

Besides Princess Mary, who in the ordinary course of events, would have had royal suitors, and Princess Maude of Fife, there are many young girls of royal birth ready for alliances. The larger number of eligible royal bridegrooms are German. It will be hard for them to find consorts now in other countries. In Russia, the Grand Duke Constantine is 26, while there are six other grand dukes on the list, most of them very wealthy. Roumania, Serbia, Bulgaria and Montenegro have all eligible princes, whose marriages will probably be the seal of Balkan treaties.

"Well, John, how did you enjoy the party?" "Oh we had a rotten time." "And why was that?" "They told me to eat as much as I wanted. And I couldn't."

"Why is a dog like a man?" a boy asked. "Give it up," said another boy. "Because it's bow-legged." "But," said the second boy, "all dogs are not bow-legged." "Well, neither are all men."

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

THE RUSSIAN ALPHABET

IT IS WITHOUT THE LETTERS H. J. AND W.

English-Speaking People Make Many Blunders With Russian Spelling.

There is no "h" in the Russian alphabet. Therefore the Russians spell Hartlepool "Gartlepool," and call Field-Marshal Hindenburg "Gindenburg," writes Hamilton Fyfe from Petrograd. The captain of a Russian steamer which in time of peace plies between here and London, greeted a friend of mine who had often sailed with him: "Ah! you are going for a holiday, yes? Where is your gus-band?"

The Russian alphabet also lacks our "j" and our "w." Jones has to be spelled "Dzones." Williams becomes "Vilyams," and an American friend of mine named Whiffen is addressed as "Mr. Whiffen." Yet, in spite of these difficulties, the Russians manage to give a very fair, usually an exact, version of English proper and place names. I want to suggest, both out of compliment to them and in the interest of accuracy also, that we should try to turn Russian names into English more correctly than we do. The reading of war news would, in addition, be made easier to British eyes if the names of Russian places, in any case odd-looking, could be pronounced at sight instead of being puzzled over and

Given Up As a Bad Job.

If you were in partnership with a Mr. Smith and persisted in calling him "Smith" he might justifiably be annoyed. If his house were called "Fernhurst," and you always spoke of it and spelt it as "Wernhurst," his opinion of your intelligence would not be high. That is the way we treat Russian names, and if the Russians do not protest, it is only because they are a people of infinite toleration. They do not, believe me, think more highly of us or of our language for our slipshod lack of care in this direction.

There need be no difficulty about reproducing closely in English the sound of any Russian name. Why, then, do we spell the town which used to be called Lemberg, Lwow? That suggests a pronunciation to rhyme with "now" and "cow." The proper way to pronounce it is L'voff. How "L'voff" ever came to be printed I cannot imagine. It is spelt with two "v's." Before a consonant the Russian "v" is hard, like ours. At the end of a word it is slightly softened and should be represented in English by double "f." Whenever "w" is used in spelling a Russian name, it is wrong, for there is no "w" in Russian.

Where We Go Wrong.

We recognize this by spelling the Polish township where there has been much hard fighting lately, Lovicz. But here, though we get the "v" right, we go wrong in the last two letters. The Russian pronunciation is Lovitch. What the Polish pronunciation is I shall not venture to say. No doubt will tell.

should be spoken. But at all events, to this I can testify—that the Poles do not make the name of that place rhyme with "stisks." As nearly as may be, they say Lovitch, too, and they say Lenchitsa when they refer to the town which we spell Lenczica. Why, then, should not we? And spell them so, too?

Cracow should, of course, be Cracoff, but that we are not likely to alter. We have sunk too deeply in the wrong rut. Nijny-Novgorod should be "Nishni"; and, if we cared for accuracy, we should write "Lodz" or "Lodsch" instead of "Lodz" rhyming with "rods." These, however, have become familiar. My protest is against making fresh mistakes. Map-makers in the past have adopted local spelling without stopping to ask themselves whether the same letters in English represented the same sound, as very often they do not.

It is a pity we do not call all foreign places by their right names. I recollect looking out of the carriage window the first time I arrived at Warsaw, and seeing "Var-sava" put up as the name of the station, and wondering if I had come right. Ask an unlearned Russian if he has ever been to Moscow; he will tell you he never heard of such a place.

He Calls It Moskva.

I suppose long ago some traveler thought the "v" was a "u," and called it Mocou. Hence the French Mocou and our Moscow.

Kieff we spell rightly, as a rule, though there is a perverse tendency to make it Kiev. But we stick to Saratov and Pskov, which turns two soft-sounding names to unnecessary harshness; and why we continue to miscall a town which is both written in Russian and pronounced Harkoff, "Khar-kov," is more than I can tell.

Now you think you have convicted me of inconsistency. I can see it in your eye. I said there was no "h" in the Russian alphabet. What about Harkoff then? Well, the first letter is the Russian "x," which can only be represented in English by "h," but which is equal to the Scottish "ch" as in "loch." The tobacco for which the Russian soldier craves is written Machorka, but called Mahorka, with a slightly guttural sound.

Bill's Fine Job.

The story is told of an old man named Bill Herndon, whose pride in his son, "Young Bill," flourished in the face of every discouragement. "Bill's got a fine job," the old man announced to a neighbor one morning; "a fine job! Saving money fast." "What's he doing?" asked the other man. "He's a night printer," Bill answered. "Oh, a fine job! He works all night and saves his lodging, and then he sleeps all day and saves his food."

A Good Boarder.

"Will you be my wife?" asked the star boarder. "Let me see," mused the landlady. "You've boarded with me four years. You have never grumbled at the food. You have always paid promptly. No; I cannot accept you; you are too good a boarder to put on the free list!"

ESSENCES CURE CATARRH DIRECT BREATHING CURE

that go to the remotest part of the nose, throat and lungs, carrying health-giving medication to every spot that is tainted or weak. You don't take Catarrhose 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 Catarrhose—every physician and druggist says so, and we advise our readers to try this treatment if suffering with an winter. The complete outfit costs \$1.00, medium size 50c., at all dealers.

FIRST AID FOR WEAK DIGESTION

Like Nearly Every Trouble Afflicting Mankind Indigestion is Due to Poor Blood

Almost everybody experiences times when the organs of digestion show painful signs of weakness. Some slight disturbance of the health starts the trouble; then the patient takes a dislike to food, and dull heavy pains in the abdomen give warning that the stomach is unable to do its proper work. Sometimes a false craving for food arises; if this is satisfied the result is additional torture—flatulence, a drowsy depression, sick headache and nausea are common signs of indigestion. The foolish practice of taking drastic, weakening purgatives at such times should be avoided. Indigestion arises from stomach weakness, and the only effectual method of curing the trouble is to strengthen the feeble organs of digestion by supplying them with richer, purer blood. This is the true tonic treatment, by which natural method Dr. Williams' Pink Pills achieve great results. These pills make the rich, red blood needed to strengthen the stomach, thus imparting a healthy appetite and curing indigestion and other stomach disorders. Mr. Thos. Johnson, Hemford, N.S., says: "For five years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which wrecked me physically. I suffered so much that for days at a time I could not attend to my business. I had smothering spells so bad at times that I was afraid to lie down. I doctored and tried many medicines but with no benefit. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised to cure the trouble and decided to try them. I had not been taking them long before I found that I had at last hit upon the right medicine. The improvement in my health was constant, and after I had used ten or twelve boxes I could eat and digest all kinds of food, and I felt physically better than I had done for years. I shall never cease to praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for they proved a real blessing to me."

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

"HATE FOR THE ENGLISH."

How Young Frenchmen Shot Down the German Placard.

In a letter to his sister in England a young French officer on service in the neighborhood of St. Mihiel, recently promoted for gallantry on the field of battle, tells this story:

"The Germans could think of nothing better to do a few days ago than to put on the walls of their barracks at — a large placard of white calico, on which was written: 'Merci a la brave France—haine a l'Angleterre.' Our trenches are from 60 to 90 metres from those of the 'Boches,' and with glasses it was easy to read the placard. In the evening I was on patrol with three good fellows of my half section, and we crawled towards the German lines till we were within twenty-five metres or so, and we hid ourselves in a big hole made by a shell.

I said to my men: 'I have given you socks, gloves, cigarettes and other things. You know where they came from—they were sent from England. I want to see no more of that placard. Let us do away with it. We have our arms; let us put some shots through and destroy it.'

The thing was done. I gave the order to fire, and in three minutes only some shreds of the stuff remained. The worst of it was that our fire provoked a terrible fusillade along the whole length of the line. We dropped into the shell hole and waited till the firing had finished—about half an hour—and then we regained our own trenches. My lieutenant greeted me with 'So it was you who started the fusillade?' And when I said 'Yes' he asked what for. I explained that I was half English, having married an English woman, and added that I wanted to see no more of a placard which referred to that nation in such terms. He 'chipped' me for a bit, but when we were relieved the story was told to the captain, who passed it on to the colonel. The end of it all was a promise of my stripes as under lieutenant.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS THE HOME DOCTOR

No home where there are little ones should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. They cure all the minor ills of babyhood and their prompt use when baby is ailing will save the mother many anxious moments and baby much pain. Concerning them Mrs. Paul Nemon, Tugaskie, Sask., writes: "We consider Baby's Own Tablets as good as a doctor in the house, and every time our little one is ailing they soon set him right again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

He who gets rich quick is apt to go broke in a hurry.

BACKWARD CHILDREN.

May Be Due to Defects of Sight or Hearing.

Helen MacMurchy, M.D., Inspector of Auxiliary Classes for Ontario, in her pamphlet on "Organization and Management of Auxiliary Classes," says in regard to backward children:—

In the case of children who may be backward it is a matter of great urgency that every effort should be made by the teacher and the School Medical Inspector to discover, and if possible, remove or lessen the cause of such backwardness. If any physical defect or any disease is reported, the School Medical Inspector, the School Nurse, teacher, and family should co-operate to secure treatment by the family physician or other proper person. The backwardness may be due to defects of sight or hearing which can be partly or wholly cured. Adenoid growths in the nose and throat, word-blindness or letter-blindness and lack of proper sleep and nutrition are also causes of backwardness. Flat foot, curvature of the spine, and slight chorea often escape notice in children who are otherwise defective. They need every improvement we can secure for them.

The help of the School Nurse is invaluable in Auxiliary Classes. The attention of the School Nurse and School Doctor should always be drawn to any child who seems to be in need of special care and attention. Parents and teachers have often omitted to do this because they "thought the doctor could not do anything." Nearly always this is a mistake. Many physical defects can be greatly improved or even removed. One rare condition (cretinism) which prevents proper development of mind and body can be wonderfully improved by treatment.

The teacher should pay special attention to any child whose age is two or three years above the average of the rest of the pupils, and should privately consult the School Medical Inspector before nominating the child to the Principal for admission to an Auxiliary Class. Opportunity should also be taken by the School Medical Inspector to see the parents. They may be invited by the School Nurse to meet him at the school at a convenient time. The parents should be consulted in every possible way and treated with the greatest consideration, but they should be frankly told that the child is not getting on well at school, and that without special help and teaching in an Auxiliary Class he will get farther and farther behind. If there is any reasonable ground for doubt as to the needs and mental condition of the child, then a physician who is a specialist in such matters should be called in. But at the first meeting with the parents it is not well to make any dogmatic statement as to the child's mental capacity, unless the case is a very marked one. The child should have the advantage of Auxiliary Class teaching for a reasonable time, say three or six months, and should then be re-examined. Moreover, any statement as to the child's mental condition should be made by a physician, not by the teacher.

SIKH'S A BRAVE FOE.

Their Bayonet Charge Frightens the Most Fearless Fighters.

In several respects the Sikhs, who are with the Indian forces at the front in France and Belgium, form a unique fighting force. In the first place, they fill fully one-third of the rank and file of the native armies in India. Unlike the Gurkhas, however, they do not belong to a single race. There are several types of Sikhs, the force being divided into clans. There is what is known as the Khattar, or Kshatriyas clan, consisting of representatives of the old military caste of the Hindus. They are not such big men as the Jats, another Sikh clan, consisting of tall, stalwart fellows who are a distinct contrast to the Mazhis, who are short, rather inclined to be stout, and have very dark skin and irregular features.

All the clans, however, are noted for their great powers of endurance, fighting qualities, and skill in handling a gun and bayonet. Indeed, it has often been said by military experts that there is no more cool and effective soldier in the world than the Sikh, who takes to drill like a duck takes to water, soon becomes a sharpshooter, and masters the use of the bayonet possibly better than the soldiers of any other nationality.

So cold-blooded and invincible, indeed, are they in a bayonet charge that it frightens even the most fearless fighters, who lose their nerve when confronted by the merciless steel in the hands of these dauntless and determined Indian troops.

Although, however, there are various racial differences between the clans of the Sikhs, there is one link which binds them together, and that is their religion, which is called Sikhism. Without going into details it may be said that this faith disdains idolatry.

Willie—"Pa, why is an after-dinner speech called a toast?" Pa—"Because it is usually so dry, my son."

He Says He Told His Neighbors

AND THEY TOLD HIM TO TRY
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mike Rudy, Young Manitoba Farmer, Sick for Two Years, Tells How He Got a New Lease of Life.

Camperville, Man., Feb. 22nd.—(Special).—Cured of Kidney and Heart Disease of two years standing, Mr. Mike Rudy, a well-known young farmer living near here, is telling his neighbors that he owes his new lease of life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," Mr. Rudy states, "I suffered with a terrible pain in the small of my back and shoulders. I took many different medicines, and was under the doctor's care, but nothing seemed to do me any lasting good. Finally heart disease was added to my troubles."

"Hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills well spoken of by my neighbors, I decided to try them. To my surprise and relief one box cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mr. Rudy because his troubles all came from sick kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a kidney remedy, pure and simple. If you have pain in the back, rheumatism, lumbago, gravel or diabetes, your kidneys are wrong. You need Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BOY IN FIGHTING ZONE.

Adventurous Trip to Belgium of 13-year-old London Lad.

Determined to fight the Germans, a 13-year-old London boy managed to reach Flushing and Antwerp. In Antwerp he was arrested by the Germans, but was released and made his way through Belgium and Flanders home to England.

When war was declared he was attending school in the day and working for a butcher at night. More than once he tried to join the army, but was too young and too small. At Christmas he received \$2.50 as a chorister and decided to go to the front. He took train to Folkestone, but as he had not much money left, the fighting line appeared as far off as ever.

Luck was with him, however. He was seen by a customer when on the promenade who gave him a money gift as a Christmas box. He bought a ticket for Flushing. Here he was sent to a home, but escaped, and joining some Belgians eventually got to Antwerp.

He was only at liberty in Antwerp a day. He was arrested, but on account of his youth was released and allowed to return to England as best he could. He wandered through Belgium and Flanders and eventually landed at Tirbury Docks. Being mistaken for a Belgian refugee he was taken to Alexandra Palace, and it was some days before he was restored to his parents at London. He is now trying to join the navy.

MAY BE TEA or COFFEE

That Causes all the Trouble.

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Western lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die."

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains the health-destroying drug, caffeine.)

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely most of the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism."

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me."

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drinking with coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

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

Both kinds are equally delicious, and cost per cup about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia Brings Relief Instantly

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than old-time 'Nerviline,'" writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep the 50c family size bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, earache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy."

BULLETS STRANGE FREAKS.

Remarkable Escapes of Soldiers in Present Conflict.

A sapper in the Royal Engineers tells the story of an extraordinary escape which one of his comrades experienced. A bullet took his cap off and cut a groove through his hair, without injuring the scalp, in such a manner that it looked as though he had carefully parted his hair down the centre, says London Tit-Bits.

This is but another illustration of the tricks that bullets play at times. It is doubtful, however, if any soldier in the present campaign has had such marvelous escapes as Lieut. A. C. Johnson, the Hants County cricketer, who relates how, shortly before he was slightly wounded, a shell hit the wall six inches above his head, while shortly afterwards a bullet hit the ground half a yard in front of him, bounded up and hit him on the body, bruising his ribs. Then a bullet hit him over the heart, but was spent before reaching him, and when in the hospital he picked it out of his left-hand breast pocket and sent it home to his wife.

A charmed life, too, seems to be borne by a private of the Manchester regiment, who relates how while smoking a cigarette in the trenches, a bullet took the "tag" out of his mouth, while another cut the crown off his hat, leaving the peak still sticking on his head. And it is characteristic of the humor of "Tommy," even when the fire is hottest, that when a bullet took off the top of a tin of bully beef which another private had in his hand, he looked at it, coolly turned round, made a bow in the direction of the enemy, and thanked them for saving him the trouble of finding a tin-opener.

A curious escape from what might have been a mortal wound was that of a Royal Scots Fusilier. During a severe fight he suddenly felt the shock of a bullet. "I am hit," he said to himself. Looking down, however, he saw that the bullet had struck a clip of cartridges in his top left-hand pouch, but had done no other damage. The first cartridge must have been a little loose, and as it twisted round when it was struck the bullet was turned off instead of going straight through the soldier's body, as it would have done had all the cartridges been firm.

Mr. Frank Soudamora relates an extraordinary incident which occurred during the Soudan campaign, when he saw an officer, a friend of his, go down, apparently shot through the head. "To my surprise," he says, "I met him walking about after the battle apparently none the worse for wear, saying that his head was bandaged. Then he showed me how the bullet, striking and deflected by one of the hooks of his helmet chain, had run round his forehead, cutting a groove under the skin, and had then glanced off the helmet hook at the other side."

Sore Corns Go!

Lord Lovat, the head of the famous Lovat Scouts, tells a good story in regard to a very much ruffled private who was under arrest for some offence. Lord Lovat inquired of the sergeant as to what his offence was. "He's a very troublesome fellow, sir," the sergeant replied. "Got too much lip, goes out without leave, comes back when he likes, and gets drunk when he likes—just as if he was an officer."

Much Ruffled.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"Oh, dear," said the first, "what a lot of people will be unhappy when I get married." "Why, how many are you marrying?" asked the sarcastic one.

IS MEAT A FIGHTING DIET?

Scientists Say It Gives Neither Courage Nor Endurance.

Circumstances have brought to light again the question of man's need of a red-meat diet to make him a fighting warrior. An advocate of meat diet declared some time ago that the Belgians were losing their vital efficiency because they are a race of non-meat eaters. But, although they had done no fighting for a hundred years, they have given a good account of themselves of late.

Modern scientists assert that meat makes a dog or a man irritable, but gives neither courage nor endurance, both of which are essential fighting qualities. Attention is called to the fruit-eating gorilla as the most dreaded fighter of the African forest. Not a lion is found in all the region where this great forest man reigns, untamed and unstartable, a real king of beasts.

The lion, the traditional king of beasts, fights when brought to bay only because he is short-winded and cannot run away. Every experienced hunter has borne testimony to the ability of the grass-eating bison as a most courageous fighter, with few equals.

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

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

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

In For It.

Modest Suitor—I have only \$5,000 a year, sir; but I think I can support your daughter on that.

Father (enthusiastically)—Support her, my dear boy. Why, you can support her entire family on it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

In a Restaurant.

Patron—I suppose you have a good many queer people to serve.

Waiter—Yes, sir; all things come to him who waits.

Same Thing.

"Does your husband keep a scrapbook?"

"Not exactly; he keeps a check-book and we have a scrap every time it is used for my benefit."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—My daughter, 13 yrs. old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE,
St. Joseph, P.Q., 18th Aug., 1900.

A Close Observer.

Young Hibbard was exhibiting some photographs to a charming girl, with whom he was very much in love.

"This one," he said, handing her a picture, "is my photograph with two French poodles. Can you recognize me?"

"Why, yes, I think so," replied the young woman, looking intently at the picture. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, patent solicitors, Montreal, report that 217 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending February 9th, 1915, 162 of which were granted to Americans, 33 to Canadians, 15 to residents of Great Britain and colonies and 7 to residents of foreign countries.

Of the Canadians who received patents, 21 were residents of Ontario, 6 of Quebec, 2 of British Columbia, 2 of Alberta and 2 of Manitoba.

It is a good thing to love your enemies, but it's better not to have any.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Clark's Pork & Beans

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

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 us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

PATENTS OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
314 St. James St., - Montreal
Write for information

40 Hours from Frost to Flowers

BERMUDA

"RESTFUL ISLES OF SUMMER LOVELINESS."

Offering all outdoor sports, social activities and a climate and scenery unequalled in the Tropics. S.S. "BERMUDIAN," fastest, most luxurious and only Steamship landing passengers without transfer. Sails from New York every Wednesday, 11 a.m. Fare \$25.00 for Round Trip, including berth and meals.

WEST INDIES

Delightful 28-day Cruises to the Antilles; sailings from N.Y. Mar. 2nd, 12th, 26th, 29th p.m. Apply for tickets and full booklet. Canada Steamship Lines, Limited, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, or any Ticket Agent.

Bad Company.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language!

Johnny—Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it.

Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you.

LOW FARES TO THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

Via Chicago & North Western Ry. Four splendid daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes. Double track. Automatic electric safety signals all the way.

Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars. B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

A girl with a pair of natural rosy cheeks and a couple of dimples can get nearly any old thing she wants.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

There's nothing better than the old fashioned brand of homemade charity.



Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

Chapped hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline

Trademark
CAMPBOR ICE
Made in Canada

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

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

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
(Consolidated)
1800 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

ED. 7. ISSUE 10-15.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, MARCH 11, 1915.

Ten thousand members and adherents of the Salvation Army are said to have joined the army in Great Britain since the war began. This seems to be convincing proof that there is a genuinely patriotic army within the ranks of the S. A. in the Old Country.

Late despatches from Europe say that the prime minister of Greece has resigned because the king opposed his desire to go to war; also that Italy may plunge into the conflict at any moment. The demonstration that is in progress at the Dardanelles is evidently working upon the nerves of these observers close at hand, and no doubt they would like to participate in the feast when sliced Turkey is to feature on the bill of fare which the Allies are preparing.

After allowing for the wheat needed for seedling and the food requirements until next harvest, it is said there is still in Canada a surplus of 28,174,973 bushels of wheat or its equivalent in wheat flour. This is according to a statement issued by the Government last week. If it should be necessary in the coming months to take any steps to obtain in the country the supplies required for food and seedling these steps will be taken by the Government.

Quebec Legislature Closed.

Last Friday saw the close of the third and, perhaps, the last session of the thirteenth Legislature of Quebec. The members met on January 7, and showed fair expedition in dealing with the measures presented to them. None of these were of much importance, considered singly. Some of them, however, illustrated the tendency to increased expenditures which make new taxation necessary, but which, however, some provinces have shown more than this. The policy of aiding the municipalities to provide improved roads has called for heavy outlays, and was in large part the cause of the most important financial measure of the session, that authorizing the addition of ten million dollars to the bonded debt. Quebec has lost its distinction of being the province which could maintain its services and reduce the amount of the obligations it inherited from a period of weak and reckless administrations. Partly to provide for the additional burdens so created, and partly, it would seem, to gratify a regrettable prejudice, a special and heavier provincial tax was laid upon the smaller class of laundries, while another of wider scope was ordained on men who make use of slot machines in their business. A measure was also put on the statute books to increase the power of the Government to collect the succession tax and prevent losses through the distribution of estates before the death of the holders. The Opposition put itself on record against these new imposts, and generally throughout the session showed an appreciation of its duties that should not be lost in the province when, sooner or later, the issues raised during the session and its predecessors are submitted for judgment in a general election. — Montreal Gazette.

Clarendon Council Minutes

Shawville, March 1, 1915.
A regular session of the Clarendon Council was held at one o'clock, p. m., in Hynes' hall, Shawville, on the above date. Present: Mayor W. H. Barr, Councillors Bert Hodgins, Thos. Eades, H. McCord, W. T. Barber, Alex. Bean, George T. Dagg.
Minutes of last meeting read.
Motion—Couns. Hodgins and McCord—That we adopt the minutes of last meeting, rescinding motion (couns. Hodgins and McCord) re. cement culvert at H. B. Armstrong's, which will be made of cedar squares instead.—Carried.
Motion—Couns. Eades and Barber—That we accept the Secretary's Financial Report, 1914, signed by Auditors H. S. Barnett and S. E. Hodgins.—Carried.
Motion—Couns. Dagg and McCord—That Coun. Eades and George Connelly examine bridge on the 7th concession line, opposite J. V. Findlay's property, and report to the Secretary what material would be required to put it in a safe condition.—Carried.
Motion—Couns. Eades and Dagg—That a petition be drawn up and signed by this board and presented to the County Council at its next session asking that the necessary authorization be given for the opening of Bristol-Clarendon town line from 5th concession Bridge to 7th concession Clarendon.—Carried.
Motion—Couns. Bean and Hodgins—That the following persons be appointed to the office for which they are named, for the ensuing term:—
Rural Inspectors—James Warren, W. H. Corrigan, James Hanna, Verney Eades.
Auditors—H. S. Barnett, S. E. Hodgins.
Board of Health—Robert McJanet, chairman; Wm. Eades, Thos. Wallace, Charles Palmer, L. A. Smart, W. J. Horner, (N. Clarendon); Dr. Lippitt, consulting physician.

Chief Rural Inspector—Ed. Dagg.
Pound Keepers—John A. Sturgeon, Ellard Hodgins, Wm. Park, Stewart Fulford, Joseph Brown, Samuel Knox, W. John Horner, Thos. A. Eades, Thos. Palmer, Truman Hodgins, W. H. Laughren.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Bean and Barber—That the Secretary be authorized to attend County Sale of Lands on Wednesday, March 3rd.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Bean and Eades—That the following bills be paid: Manson McDowell, tile, \$1.50; W. H. Armstrong, fixing culverts, \$3.00; E. T. Brownlee, fixing culverts, \$3.00; A. E. Horner, 1 day's work man and team, \$2.50.—Carried.

Motion—Dagg and Eades—That we adjourn to meet at the call of the Secretary.—Carried.

Bristol Council Minutes.

Bristol, March 1, 1915.
The Municipal Council of Bristol met on the above date. Present—Mayor W. D. Campbell, and Councillors Campbell, McGuire, Horner, Jamieson and Young.
Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Moved by couns. Campbell and Jamieson that we accept the report of Inspector Ross on Meadow Creek bridge, and that we send a copy thereof to South Ouslow Council, asking them to have the necessary repairs made.

Coun. Woods now took his seat at the board.

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

J. A. Cowan, publishing Resolution re. taxes	\$ 1.00
S. Smith, B. and J. Fund	12.00
Albert Tubman, 15 cedars at 75c	11.25
H. Ross, inspecting Meadow Creek bridge	1.50
J. Cruickshanks, repairing road to the Head	25.00
A. Dean, cleaning street at Norway Bay	5.00
W. Graham, bushing river to Sand Point	4.00

Moved by couns. Young and Jamieson that we re-appoint all our 1914 officers with the exception of the following:

Rural Inspector.—John Caldwell instead of John Rennie.

Road Inspectors.—J. A. E. Cowley instead of Robert Wilson; J. Ballantyne in place of D. McCredie; M. Sullivan, in place of Sam Knox.

Moved by couns. McGuire and Horner that the Secretary notify all officers that they must within 15 days of this notice subscribe their oath of office, before either a justice of the peace, the Mayor or Secretary-Treasurer of this municipality, or otherwise pay the fine prescribed by law.

Moved by couns. Woods and Jamieson that coun. Young look after sufficient plank to cover a bridge on Swan Creek.

Moved by couns. Young and Campbell that E. Gillan be instructed to secure the cedar applied for by himself—cedar to be subject to inspection by coun. McGuire; size not less than 8 inches at the top end and price not to exceed 6 cents a running foot.

Moved by couns. McGuire and Horner that James Campbell be instructed to get what cedars he requires at Shawville to build a bridge on the 4th line.

Moved by couns. Young and Wood that the Secretary is hereby instructed to deposit in the Merchants Bank, Shawville, all moneys collected in our name, and he is also authorized to sign all cheques drawn in our name.

Moved by coun. McGuire that we now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec. Treas.

First Detachment of Second Contingent arrives in England safely

The first detachment of the second Canadian Contingent to sail from Canada arrived safely last Thursday at Liverpool and Queenstown.

The steamship Missanabie docked at Liverpool with a section of the force, while the steamships Megantic and Southland put into Queenstown.

Included in the units carried by these three vessels were the 23rd Westmount Battalion, the Sixth Canadian Field Artillery, Montreal; the 32nd Battalion of Winnipeg, and the 30th Battalion of Victoria, B. C.

Great secrecy was observed in connection with the sailing of the Second Contingent across the Atlantic, due to the blockade of the British Isles announced by the Germans. Every precaution was taken to prevent the enemy from learning the movements of the transports, and the first official information of the actual departure of the contingent is the bare announcement from the steamship companies that these particular vessels have arrived at their destinations.

The detachment is about 4,000 strong. The flotilla left Halifax Monday, February 22, conveyed by the cruisers Essex and Glory. When the vessels left it was believed the voyage would be made in 9 days, but the general opinion was that the fleet would put into some quiet haven and wait for a few days in order to throw off the scent of any enemy ships that might be too well informed as to date of sailing. It is probable that a few days were spent in this way, as the time from the actual date of sailing from Halifax to the date of arrival on the other side is somewhat long.

Col. G. P. Murphy, of Ottawa, was in charge of the embarkment of the troops assisted by Lieut. Col. Lindsay, of the Marine department. Col. Lindsay came to Halifax from New York on board the Megantic.

A despatch from Geneva points out that for nearly two months now the outside world has heard nothing of the Crown Prince of Germany. In this connection it is also to be noted that there has been a lengthy silence as to General Alexander Von Kluk, who loomed large in the news when the Kaiser's armies were pushing on towards Paris at the beginning of the war. Can it be that the pair have been made the scapegoats of the failure to reach that goal and have been retired to duties nearer home? — Montreal Gazette.

Lady had Male Spy as Cabin Mate

Toronto, March 5.—A woman who recently came to Canada from Liverpool tells a remarkable story of German espionage. Her cabin mate was a lady of about fifty years, with whom she became great friends. On reaching their Canadian port of destination the two descended the gang plank together, and to the Canadian woman's surprise they were met by a squad of police, and the handclerks were snapped on her companion's wrists. It turned out that her cabin mate was a German male spy, and that a wireless warning had been sent to Canada to prepare to meet him.

German Officers leaving Constantinople.

Bucharest, March 3.—Consternation now reigns in Constantinople. The Turks and Germans now realize that they are powerless to prevent the Allies' fleet from forcing a passage of the Dardanelles and they are hastily dismantling some of the forts in the Straits in order to obtain material for strengthening places inland.

The Sea of Marmora, near the entrance to the Bosphorus, is to be placed in a state of siege.

Everyone recognizes that these military preparations at the last hour can in no sense prove effectual. It is well known, too, that there is a lack of munitions. The population, already suffering from privations and receiving insufficient rations of bread made from a mixture of wheat and maize, holds the Germans responsible for their misery.

Greek families are hastily leaving Constantinople, and since yesterday 50 German officers, travelling from Turkey to Berlin have passed through Bucharest.

Roumania is following with the closest interest the action of the Allies in the Dardanelles, and the Russian advance in Galicia.

The Government still refrains from making a pronouncement. It has just introduced a bill for opening a credit of \$40,000,000 for the army. The generals who would this year pass into the reserve are being retained, and already the 1916 class of recruits is being called out.

U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS, PAPERS AND RECORDS FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

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

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

Prices away below those of the city dealers.

M. R. MCGUIRE, Shawville.

Luckless Settlers Helped.

There was laid on the table of the House of Commons the other day the details of the amount spent by authority of the governor-general's warrant since the last session of Parliament. The total amount authorized by orders-in-council was \$6,077,016, of which, however, there has been spent but \$2,540,016. Most of the expenditure was for the purpose of seed grain and the relief of settlers in southern Alberta. For this purpose there was authorized \$2,750,000. The amount spent has been \$2,495,292.

Other warrants were for the expenditure of \$100,000 on the Intercolonial and \$25,000 on the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Railway. The amount spent was a little over \$41,000. For the assistance of the families of twelve fishermen drowned in the storm off Gloucester there was a warrant issued of \$2,400. For carrying out regulations for the inspection of Canadian potatoes going into the United States there was a warrant issued for \$20,000 and \$50,000 for the clearing of obstructions in the Fraser river. Neither of these amounts has yet been spent.

To Develop Lignite.

A company of Regina business men has been organized for the purpose of developing the extensive fields of lignite coal in the southern part of Saskatchewan. The Government of the Province of Saskatchewan has been carrying on experimental work in connection with the lignite coal for some months past, and it is as a result of these tests that the Regina company has been organized. The reports previously submitted dealing with the quantities of lignite coal in the southern part of Saskatchewan show that there is practically no limit to the supply. A method of briquetting the lignite coal has been devised, and it is claimed that this product will result in a saving in fuel of from 40 to 50 per cent.

WHAT DOES DUKE THINK?

Canada's Governor-General Could Make Pointed Comment on War.

One wonders exactly the views the Duke of Connaught holds about the strategy of the war. The fact that he is in Canada and that his valuable knowledge and advice are not available is a distinct loss to the British army. The duke is one of the keenest of strategists, and perhaps the first member of the English royal family since the days of the warrior Kings who has been fit to take command of an army in the field. The duke is a small man, but in his heyday was so perfectly proportioned that it was almost impossible to realize his lack of inches. There never was a man who so inspired his soldiers with confidence, nor was there ever a general who had so quick and keen an appreciation of all that was going on in a field of mimic war. There was a time when he was regarded as the only general we had capable of taking command of an army engaged in European warfare. Both Sir John French and the generals associated with him have proved their merit under extraordinary difficult conditions.

When the Duke of Connaught commanded the troops at Aldershot he was known as "Arthur," and by that name, and no other, was he called in the barrack-room and mess. He has always been "Prince Arthur" to thousands of good soldiers, and one of his sayings is worth repeating. He was a very earnest student of continental methods, and, by the way, was the man who introduced the present cap which the soldier wears, and which his officers at first wore, into the British army. He is colonel commanding the Rifle Brigade, and when the cap was first introduced it is said that he went to lunch with the officers of that regiment. Coming unexpectedly into the room he discovered a young subaltern officer engaged in trying the new cap, which was the duke's own, upon his head before a glass. Though discovered in the act the youngster was not abashed. "A nice cap?" said the duke ironically. "Yes, sir," replied the young subaltern, with the best of Sandhurst still upon him. "What a pity the Salvation Army thought of it first."—Navy and Army.

Major Holland's Command.

Major Edward James Holland, of Ottawa, who has been selected to command the Borden Machine Gun Battery of Montreal, has had a notable career in the Canadian militia and is one of the most experienced and capable men that could have been selected for the position.

He won the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery during the Boer war in action at Komati river. He went to South Africa as a private with the Canadian Mounted Rifles in 1899 and inside six months was made a sergeant of the machine gun section and was mentioned in the despatches for conspicuous bravery and awarded the Queen's medal with five clasps as well as gaining the much-coveted Victoria Cross.

On his return to Canada he was gazetted a Lieutenant of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards in 1901 and was made a major of the Thirteenth Scottish Light Dragoons in 1904 and major of the Reserve Corps in 1906.

Commander Holland is an Ottawa boy. He was born there in 1873, the son of Andrew Holland, the official reporter of the Dominion Senate. He was educated at the Ottawa Collegiate Institute. He has been a member of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards for two years and also was for some time a member of the Forty-third Regiment. He is an expert amateur boxer, a good long distance cyclist and an all-round athlete. Of the sixty men Maj. Holland has in his battery 22 wear ribbons won in previous campaigns. Capt. McCarthy and Private Currier were both with the commandant when he won his Victorian Cross in South Africa. S. MacIntyre wears three ribbons, including those won in South Africa and Egypt, and Corp. Bland wears five.

One Montreal man with the battery is the last of seven brothers now enlisted with the allies.

Heads Civil Servants.

The new president of the Civil Service Federation which recently held its convention in Ottawa is R. S. White, collector of customs of the port of Montreal. He is a son of the late Hon. Thomas White and was born in Peterboro, Ont., and educated at the Hamilton grammar school and McGill University. He entered the service of the Bank of Montreal in 1872 and four years later became a member of the Montreal Gazette staff. He was connected with the management of that paper until 1895, when he received his present appointment as collector of customs of the port of Montreal. He was elected to the House of Commons for Cardwell in 1888 and re-elected in 1891. For several years he was president of the Junior Conservative Club of Montreal, and was also president of the Parliamentary Press Gallery at Ottawa for a number of years. He is the author of the annual Review of Trade of Montreal and is recognized as quite a Canadian authority on financial affairs in Canada, the Gazette, with which he was so long associated, being the recognized journalistic authority in trade matters pertaining to the Dominion.

Was a Rebel of '36.

The death at Watertown, N.Y., of N. H. Truxax, aged 93, recalls the famous battle of the windmill, fought at Prescott, Ont., in 1838, in which he was the sole surviving participant. Truxax was only 20 years of age when he joined the "patriot" cause. The invasion of Canada was a total failure. He made his escape back to the United States.

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.
1 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 Coods 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, 304 University St., Montreal.

THE SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

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

A supply of . . .

Fresh and Cured Meats

... Always in stock.

—O—O—

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Pelts.

—O—O—

Your Patronage Solicited.

NOTICE

I hereby caution all parties against giving credit on my account to James Newton, of Shawville, as I will not be held responsible for the payment of any bills so contracted. MRS. JANE NEWTON. Shawville, March 9, 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
first insertion and 5 cents per line for each
subsequent insertion.

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

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NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

ADVOCATE,
Bryson - - - Que.
Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.
196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL.

J. ERNEST CABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

February School Reports.

UPPER LITCHFIELD No. 1.
Grade V—Laurencia Smith, Violet
Smith.
Grade IV—Mabel Carswell, Georgie
Elliott.
Grade II—Madelene Clarke, Everett
Carswell, Wilmer Elliott, Bryson Cars-
well, Evelyn Needham.
Grade I—Lily Needham.
Primer II—Clifford Spinks, Michael
Needham.
No. of pupils enrolled 14; average
attendance 10.
M. D. HAYES, Teacher.

Addressing of Mail

In order to facilitate the handling of
mail at the front and to insure prompt
delivery it is requested that all mail be
addressed as follows:

- Rank.....
- Name.....
- Registered Number.....
- Company, Squadron, Battery, or
other unit.....
- Battalion.....
- Brigade.....
- First (or Second) Canadian Con-
tingent.....
- British Expeditionary Force.....

Army Post Office,
LONDON ENGLAND.

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 -

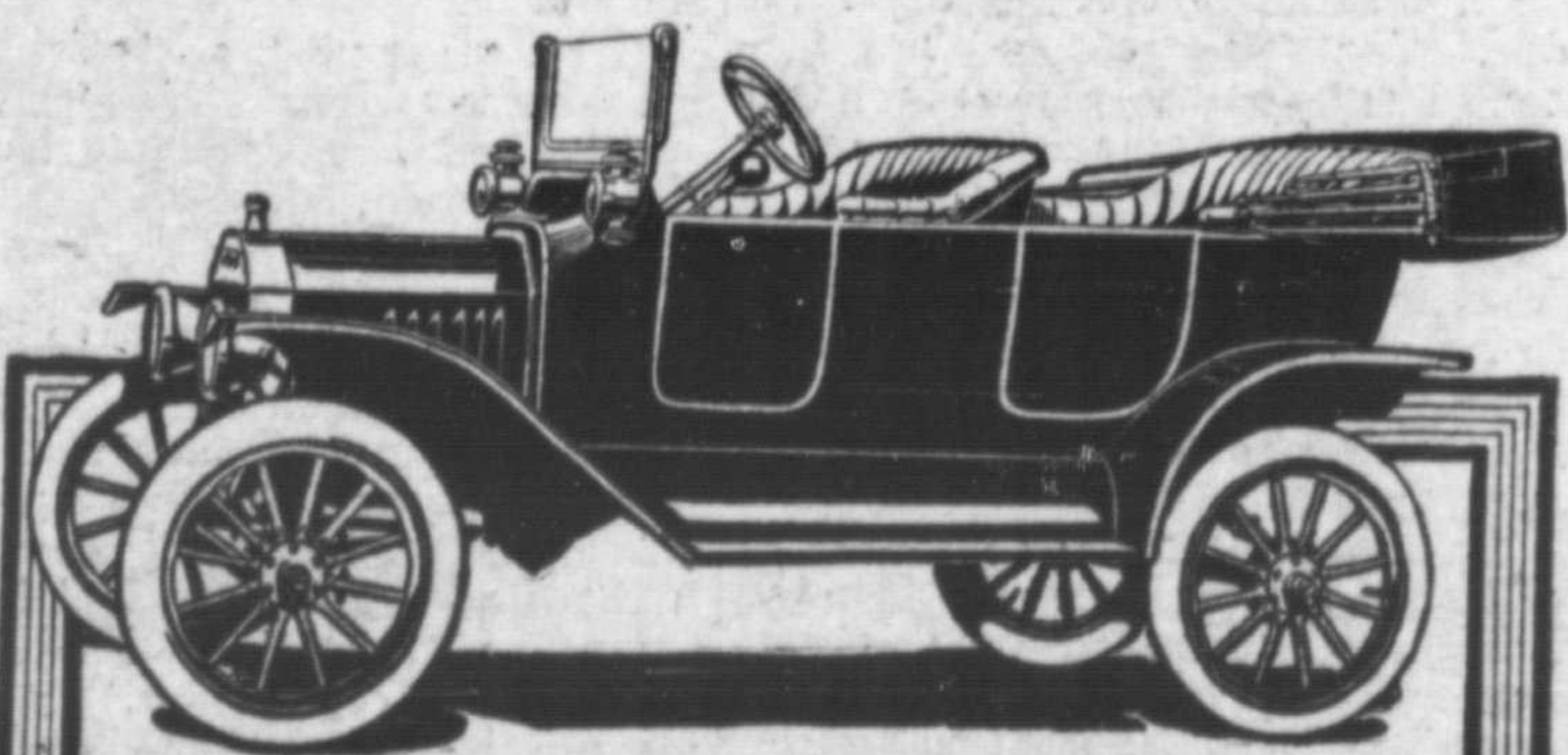
Fresh B. C. Salmon	Fresh Haddock
Fresh Pike	Fresh Herrings
Smoked Haddies	B. and S. Codfish
Green Codfish	Salt Herrings

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Syrup Making Time : :

We have in Stock a complete line of
Sap Cans, Syrup Cans, Boilers
and other articles of necessity in this line of work
Call and see what we have to offer at moderate prices.

G. W. DALE, PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car
Price \$590

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

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



INDIAN ROPE MAKERS.

British Columbia Has an Interesting
and Busy Industry.

The Indians of central British Colum-
bia, both those living in the Coast
villages and in the interior, are in-
genious and clever in certain crafts
and arts. As weavers, carvers, car-
penters and boat builders their repu-
tation is well known, but few are
aware that they are skillful rope
makers. From the wild hemp which
is indigenous to the country they
make a very fine and exceedingly
strong rope, with a finish which any
rope factory in the world would be
proud of.

At Awlligate, an interesting and
picturesque village in the Bulkley
Valley close to New Hazelton, one of
the promising towns on the Grand
Trunk Pacific Railway, an opportu-
nity is given of inspecting some of
this rope and also a quantity of the
hemp in course of preparation for
the final process. The pliability and
strength of this rope are remarkable
and its wearing qualities under the
hardest usage are said to be equal
to the best rope that can be pur-
chased. The Indians use it for
"tracking" their heavily laden canoes
up the swift rivers in tow, a test
that proves its qualities beyond the
question of a doubt. From the same
hemp the Indians also make a stout
twine and also sewing thread, but
not so much as in former days when
those articles were much more cost-
ly than they are to-day. The twine
was used chiefly for making fishing
nets.

In view of the present interest in
Canadian industrial development the
question naturally suggests itself to
experts, could not this hemp be cul-
tivated for the manufacture, say, of
binder twine, for which there is such
a great demand in the agricultural
regions of Western Canada, and for
which the raw material has to be im-
ported from distant countries. This
wild hemp might be made to contrib-
ute not only to the industrial wealth
of Canada, but also be made a source
of employment to the nation's Indian
wards, who could probably be in-
duced to cultivate it, and even manu-
facture rope and twine with modern
machinery. The women folks could
largely be employed in the work and
this would be a factor in the cost
problem. The wild hemp referred to
resembles closely the fire weed which
is so common throughout Canada.

OUR NEW TELESCOPE.

Glass Casting For Canada's Immense
Instrument Nearly Ready.

It is confidently expected that the
mounting for the great new 72-inch
reflecting telescope of the Dominion
Government Observatory at Ottawa
will be completed by October. Ex-
cellent progress is also being made
on the great disc for the main mir-
ror. The glass casting measured
73-5-8 inches in diameter, 13-5-8
inches in thickness and weighed 4-
9-62 pounds. The disc started from
Antwerp about a week before the
war broke out, and in due time it
landed in America. It took the rail-
road people about a week to find a
suitable car to transport it to Pitts-
burg, as the package was an enorm-
ous one, the crate adding 1,200
pounds to the weight. Then it was
some time before an iron wagon
could be got to take it to the work-
shop, and on arriving there the six-
foot doorway had to be removed to
admit the disc, stripped of its pack-
ing case. But at last it was safely
placed on the grinding table which
had been prepared for it.

Then the first operation was to
grind off the edge, and in doing so
about half a cubic foot was removed.
The grinding was done with a 30-
inch steel circular saw, rotated so
as to touch on the side of the saw
near the edge, coarse emery, mixed
with crushed steel being supplied to
it. The steel cuts about three times
as fast as the emery. After about
three weeks' labor the edge was suc-
cessfully trued up and preparations
were made for grinding out the cen-
tral hole which was just six inches
in diameter on the upper side taper-
ing irregularly.

Flexible cutters were used at first
so as not to endanger the disc by
undue pressure. The cutter was
shaped somewhat like a letter S, and
was rotated about an axis through
its middle, and the wings being so
curved they readily yielded to any
extra pressure coming upon them.
In this way the hole was bored out
to nine inches in diameter, when
cast-iron cylindrical cutters were put
in place of the sheet steel cutters,
and in a short time the hole was en-
larged to over ten inches. Its edge
was then smoothed up and made ex-
actly square with the surface, and
after that the top edge of the hole
was bevelled off. This work of en-
larging and smoothing off the cen-
tral hole was the most dangerous part
of the operations and happily it was
done with complete success.

The upper and lower surfaces will
next be made plane and then the
surface which seems the best, will
be ground into its parabolic form.
The more the disc is examined the
better it seems to be, and hopes are
high that it will prove a great suc-
cess.

"Compounds" and Adulteration.

City and town dwellers in particu-
lar can remember the cans of syrup
bought in the past—cans bearing the
label "maple" in large type, made
more conspicuous still by being print-
ed in bright red ink, but which, upon
closer examination after the can had
been carried home, was also found to
bear the word "compound" or "flavor-
ed," printed in type almost micro-
scopic in size. The contents of that
can was not maple syrup at all, and
the label did not state that it was;
but the label was so trickily printed
that it conveyed the impression that
the purchaser of the can was getting
maple syrup.

That little game has been made il-

legal. Maple sugar or maple syrup
manufactured for sale or offered for
sale must be pure according to the
standard; and the word "maple"
must not be used along or in combi-
nation with other words on a label in
such a manner as to make a person
believe that the package or can to
which such label is affixed contains
pure maple sugar or pure maple syr-
up. To use such a deceptive label is
deemed to be adulteration.

Last year some attention was paid
to adulteration by the analysts of the
Department of Inland Revenue. They
examined 211 samples of maple pro-
ducts: 71 were found adulterated;
and 4 were doubtful—that is 35 per
cent. of the samples did not pass
muster.

An Old Resident Dead.

The oldest resident of the district
of Lucan, Ont., Thomas Collins, of
Clandeboye, who had the honor of
turning the button to inaugurate the
new power into the town just after
the new year, is dead, aged a century
and a few weeks.

Mr. Collins, who celebrated his
100th birthday a short time ago, has
lived through the various stages of
lighting from candle to hydro-electric.
He has been able to witness many
other scientific improvements as well.
When he settled on his homestead
with his own hands he had to cut the
trees and make the lumber with
which to build his house and furni-
ture and barns. Many of his farm
implements were also the production
of his own skill.

On his 100th birthday Mr. Collins
entertained the many guests who had
gathered at his home with some mu-
sical selections, he having acquired
the art of playing the piano during
the last few years. He can enjoy a
joke with the merriest, and the other
day he told his relatives if they had-
n't time to take him over to turn
the electric button he would walk
over to perform the ceremony.

Steamboats on Land.

The unsophisticated visitor to the
lumber districts of Canada may occa-
sionally see what is to him a very
remarkable sight, a primitive looking
steamboat high and dry on a road,
travelling along quite comfortably, ap-
parently just as much at home as in
its natural element. These boats are
known as "alligators," and are used
or towing the rafts of logs down the
rivers and lakes to the mills. Some-
times it is desired to transfer one of
these craft to a new sphere of opera-
tions, which can only be reached over-
land, and the boat is then hauled out
of the water, placed upon rollers, and
raveled to its destination by means of
a own power.

Canada's "Eye-Witness."

Sir William Maxwell Aitken, M.P.
for Ashton-under-Lyne, has been ap-
pointed "Eye-Witness" in the Cana-
dian Expeditionary Force, with the
rank of major. Six Max Aitken,
whose title is now three years old, is
of Canadian birth, his father having
been a Scottish minister at New
Brunswick. He was prominent in the
business life of Halifax and Montreal,
and has been a member of the Im-
perial Parliament, in the Unionist in-
terests, for four years. He is a di-
rector of several large Canadian
business houses and trust companies.

CANADA'S PEAT BOGS.

They Are a Source of Great Wealth
If Properly Developed.

Attention is being drawn to the
possibility of expansion of Canadian
commerce and industry as a result of
the war. This may take the form of
domestic production of articles for a
supply of which we have been depend-
ent upon foreign sources, or of in-
creased exports to other countries of
products hitherto supplied by Ger-
many and Austria.

Among other things this empha-
sizes the importance which develop-
ment of the latent resources of Cana-
dian peat bogs might readily assume
if full advantage of the new condi-
tions arising from the war were
taken.

Sulphate of ammonia, the chief by-
product of European peat plants, is
a valuable fertilizer worth about \$60
per ton. The world's production last
year is estimated at 1,365,000 tons,
worth about \$80,000,000. The chief
importing countries are: United
States and Canada, Japan, Java,
France, Spain and Portugal, and
Italy.

This shows the existence of exten-
sive markets which might be sup-
plied, in part at least, by Canada, and
of an opportunity to capture some
share of the trade of Germany and
Austria in this product.

The extent and rapid growth of the
domestic market for artificial fertil-
izers is shown by the fact that in
the past six years Canada's output
has increased from \$403,171 to
\$737,656.

Many Canadian peat bogs are rich
in nitrogen, and therefore suitable
for this industry, and enquiries have
already been made by British capital-
ists with a view to establishing chemi-
cal works in Canada, provided that
a sufficient supply of peat can be
guaranteed.

Apart from the potential value of
out peat bogs as a subsidiary source
of fuel supply and for production of
sulphate of ammonia, there are num-
erous other products such as moss lit-
ter, peat dust, alcohol, acetic acid,
acetone, tar, tar oils, creosote, etc.,
which might form the basis of pay-
ing industries giving employment to
many people where now we have only
waste lands.

In the peat bogs of Northern Hol-
land alone it is stated that about \$3-
000,000 worth of peat fuel is made
yearly, and over 200,000 tons of peat
moss litter. About 10,000 families
are employed in the peat fields, and
many prosperous towns owe their ex-
istence and prosperity to the industry.
In addition to shipments made by
rail, it is estimated that peat fur-
nishes annually about 48,000 cargoes
to the Dutch canal boats.—"Journal
of the Canadian Peat Society."



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 \$500.

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

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

THE MARKETS

SEAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$8.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.35.
Oats, per bushel, 55c.
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
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 28 to 32c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 35 to 40c
Potatoes per bag 65 to 70c.
Pork, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to 10.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$8.50 to 10.00
Oats per bushel 60c
Hay per ton 18.00 to 22.00
Geese each \$1.00 to 1.25
Chickens—pair \$1.00
Fowl—pair \$1.00 to 1.50
Ducks—pair \$1.25

Winners at the Seed Judging Competition 1915.

Hosmer Turner, 1st
Lloyd Hodgins, 2nd
Irvin Hamilton, 3rd
Arthur Dagg, 4th
Mervin Eades, 5th
Harper Remick, 6th.

With reference to the Judging Com-
petition, it is but fair to say where the
competitors are pressed for time, and
those giving round the samples for
judging have to serve with samples, an
explanation and test glasses a great
number in a limited time, and there was
not time left to expect the competitors
to give reasons why they had placed
the grains and potatoes in a certain
order. Had this been done, no doubt,
there might have been a difference in
the relative standing of the competitors,
whose names appear in this list or those
who competed and their names do not
appear. However, I have learned from
Messrs. M. E. Honey and J. K. King,
who were in charge of the competition,
that many of the young men did good
work in placing the grains in the order
in which they should be. There was
one sample which was particularly hard
to place, and in this case the placing was
not so good.

The competition on the whole was
very successful, and it is hoped that in
another year there will be sufficient
time to have the competitors not only
place the grain and vegetables in order
of merit according to their judgment,
but also write out their reasons.

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

OTTER LAKE.

March 7.—The farmers are busy
drawing supplies up the Coulonge.

Mr. William Sheppard of Bristol was
the guest of Mr. Scully last Sunday.

Miss Bella LeBlanc visited Mrs. John
Anderson last Sunday.

Mrs. John LeBlanc visited friends at
Schwartz last week.

School has re-opened for the Spring
months.

Mr. W. A. Moore was confined to his
bed for a few days, but is now on the
way to recovery.

Miss R. A. Lafleur has returned from
Ottawa.

Mr. O. Desjardins is removing to
Coulonge.

The boys are returning home from
the camps. Welcome home, boys.

BLUE JAY.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XL.

And where, during all these revolving months, was Leslie Ford, the victim of fate so strange and unaccountable that to those who do not believe in an immutable Providence, it would seem almost like caprice? She had passed through a trying ordeal of hope deferred, unavailing struggles to gain a livelihood, and sickening disappointment. She had answered countless advertisements, and again and again rebuffed, sometimes with insult, sometimes with the air of cold suspicion, which stings deeper yet. At times, when fancying herself secure of a situation she had been deceived, and the old shadow had darkened once again over her, leaving the gloom even deeper than it was before. She had spent many days sitting in the crowded room of intelligence offices, eagerly studying the faces of possible employers, and hoping that some kindly straw of encouragement would be held forth for her to cling to. But the result was almost invariably the same.

"No young person without a reference can expect to get a situation," said the intelligence office clerk severely.

"No reference!" echoed the ladies in rustling silks and diamonds, as they turned indignantly away.

"Why don't you write one yourself?" suggested one of the Jewish female, who sat behind a large ledger, in a low-ceilinged "Servants' Bureau," in a narrow side street, whither poor Leslie came, as a last resort.

"Write one myself?"

"It's often done," said Mrs. Ezekiel. Get a sheet of pink paper if it's scented with musk, so much the better. Write in fine and lady-like hand as you can, and sign it with a high-sounding name—and when they ask for the lady's address, tell 'em that she's travelling in Europe. That's the way."

"It would be false," said Leslie, lifting her wistful brown eyes to Mrs. Ezekiel's bilious face.

"False! Well, what if it isn't exactly gospel truth? I tell you it's done again and again! And if you haven't a reference you can't in reason expect to get a place."

"I must run the risk," said Leslie, in a low voice.

"Run it, then," said Mrs. Ezekiel, flinging the book together, but don't come here! It won't be of no use."

Another greasy-mustached man, who professed to have a variety of situations of all sorts only awaiting the proper candidates suggested that he knew a lady friend, living in a genteel locality, who would be very glad, for a trifling compensation, to patronize the lady with whom Mrs. Ford had been living, in any capacity she chose to name.

"It is so much better to have these things run smooth," said the greasy-mustached man with a knowing twinkle of the eye. "I've sent a good many to Mrs. Patterson, and she's always ready to give my people the best of characters, and do it cheap, too."

That was enough for Leslie. She left the "Depot of Employment," as the greasy-mustached man called his establishment, without further parley, resolved to try her luck elsewhere.

Four or five weeks of such experiences as these had nearly taken all the heart and hope out of our poor little heroine; she was beginning seriously to debate within herself the probability of starving quietly to death in the equidistant lodge she could no longer pay for when, seeing an advertisement of a shop-girl wanted on Broadway, she determined to try her fortune once more, although with little confidence in any chance of success.

It was a tiny store with an immense plate-glass window, and a huge gilt sign overhead, "Gante de Paris!" The window was filled with gloves in every possible shade and style; the floor was carpeted with Wilton velvet and the walls were of little more than paper, were sheets of little mirror. Gilded stools, upholstered in brocade and silk fringe, were ranged in front of the plate-glass and silver-plated counter; canaries warbled overhead, and bronzed columns, set at regular intervals, upheld jacinthe pots of gold and crimson-leaved dracenas, and dwarf palms.

Leslie Ford's heart sunk within her as she beheld all this gaudiness and grandeur. She would almost have turned away without making known her errand, had not a dapper little man, with intensely black eyes and hair, and a pair of Lord Dundreary whiskers started up from behind the counter, where he was arranging some pastebord boxes.

"Can I suit you with gloves this morning, madame?" he said, rubbing a pair of very white hands, and his attention came ring gleamed and glistened.

"I am not a customer," said Leslie, coloring painfully. "I called in answer to your advertisement for a shop-girl."

"Satisfied, I think the paragraph mentioned," said the little white-haired man. "I am very select. But really," surveying her with a cool stare, as if she were the wax figure in a hairdresser's window, "you are quite genteel. Tall, too. May I ask what salary you expect?"

"That depends upon what I am expected to do," answered Leslie.

"Certainly—certainly—of course. I expect my saleslady to attend constantly behind the counter, to receive customers with urbanity and grace, and—ahem!—to wait upon them after the Parisian style, if I do not understand what that is," said Leslie, doubtfully.

"No? Well, it is something quite new on this side of the water—something which I think will revolutionize my establishment, and give it a style of its own. But it is the usual thing in Paris, I am told. The saleslady not only sells the gloves, but she takes them on the hand."

Leslie hesitated.

"And," went on the glove proprietor, with a smirk, "that brings a good deal of gentlemanly custom, of course, particularly where the young person in attendance is lively and attractive. Ladies like it, too. It's the thing, I assure you."

Again poor Leslie paused in uncertainty. Disregarding as this business seemed to her, she knew it was a question between it and absolute starvation, and she had sufficient confidence in her own dignity and self-reliance not to fear an undue liberty. The man, meanwhile, had been furtively surveying her, making up his mind that she was the very "young person" whom he wanted for his saleslady.

"Come," said he. "I won't be mean; I'll offer you a dollar a day. I don't mind saying that I think you will suit. I want style, and you've got it. You don't speak French, I suppose?"

"Yes," said Leslie. "I speak it as fluently as English."

"Good," said the man, clapping his hand down on the counter. "I'll add a quarter of a dollar a day if you'll speak French here—with a little broken English now and then! A Parisian in attendance will be the making of my establishment."

"I will speak the French," said Leslie, smiling, but I don't know about the broken English."

Mr. Gillet, her employer, gave her directly to understand that he wished her to be extremely particular ("fussy," he called it) about her dress, and corrected her with extreme sharpness every time he heard her expressing herself in anything but French. The business was good; crowds of customers, attracted by the flowers, mirrors, and gilding came in, and the personal fitting on took the state of mind of every one who wanted a pair of the "Gante de Paris." But she was very gentle and patient; she knew poor girl, that her livelihood depended on it.

Mr. Adam Gillet himself was considerably more trying than the customers. He was arrogant, despotic, and small-souled; took delight in a perpetual display of his ruling passion was the accumulation of gain. It was not very long before Leslie grew to despise him heartily, but she was too much of a coward to be compelled to keep to herself.

She had been employed at the "Gante de Paris" about three months, and, out of her little savings, had contrived to pay up nearly all the accumulation of debt which had piled itself around her during these weeks of enforced idleness which had tried her soul and purse.

"And now," she told herself, "I shall be compelled to live with hermit-like economy, subsisting for days upon nothing more substantial than rolls and milk, but she had the satisfaction of clearing off her accounts with the good-looking house-keeper who had trusted her when the bottom of her poor little purse had been reached and she had not been for that kind forbearance, she would have been turned homeless into the street."

—and buying a little imitation coral necklace for the woman, three-year-old child, and her little sister, who had not been for that kind forbearance, she would have been turned homeless into the street."

The rainy day, however, was nearer at hand than she had any idea of. She had fitted a pair of rose-colored kid gloves upon the fat and pudgy hand of a bloated woman, who wore a rich cashmere shawl, and came in a carriage with two liveried footmen one day, and after the exit of her customer, naturally supposed the business over and done with.

"I hope she will not come often," said she to Mr. Gillet. "Her hands are so clumsy and fat, and she wears such a quantity of bulky rings, and it is so impossible to fit, that I thought I should wipe 'em out."

"And I," said Mr. Gillet, masterfully, "hope she will come often. That is Mrs. Lytleton Lyell, of Goldbrick Square. A customer. Mrs. Ford, whom it is so important to secure. I do hope you were polite."

"I try to be polite to every one," said Leslie, coldly.

"Of course, of course," said Mr. Gillet, fidgeting among the show cases, "but there's a difference in people, you know. Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Lytleton Lyell has always enough her gloves at Lin & Lopp's, and if we can get her custom it will be quite a triumph. Upon my word!"

flattering his nose against the plate-glass window, "there she comes again in her hand. Perhaps she wishes to order some more gloves. Quick, Mrs. Ford, these rich ladies don't like to be kept waiting."

And as she spoke she tied on her hat, and fastened her water-proof cloak around her shoulders.

"Where are you going?" demanded Gillet, with a face dark with passion.

"To Mrs. Lytleton Lyell, with this ring."

"You do not know where she lives?"

"I know it is somewhere in Goldbrick Square, and I can easily ascertain the number in a directory."

"I almost wish now," thought this magnanimous gentleman, "that I had called in a policeman and given her in charge for stealing the stone. That would have brought her round I'm thinking."

(To be continued.)

Silent Scot True Till Death.

Private Archie Bothwell, who is lying wounded at Belfast, says: There was a very odd chap among the last drafts of the Scottish Borderers. He always kept to himself, and would not say more than "Yes" or "No" if he could help it.

One night the Borderers were driven out of the trenches and one of the men dropped with a couple of bullet wounds. His neighbor happened to be the old chap that we had all declared to be the daftest of the daft.

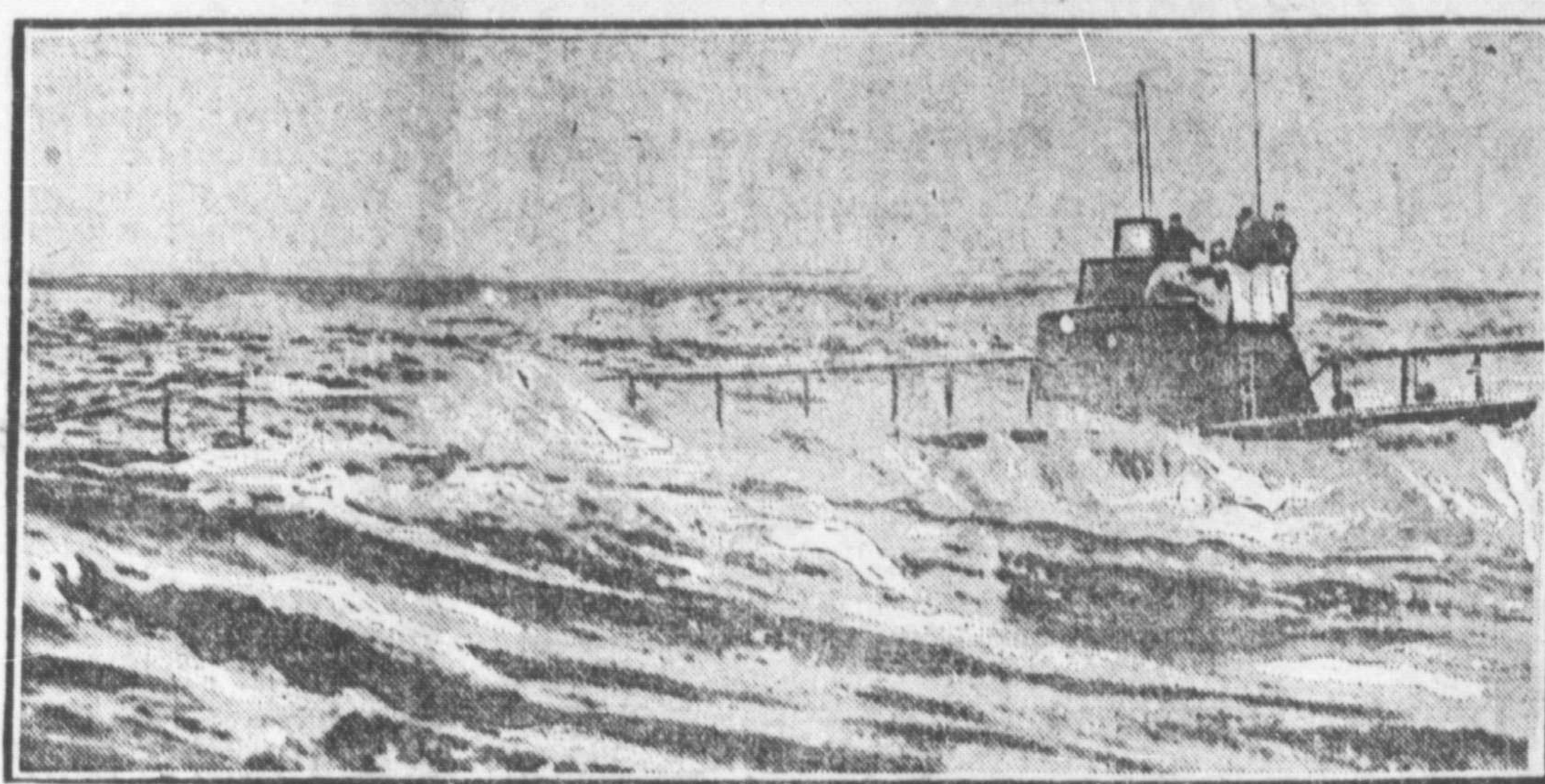
Without saying a word he knelt down by the wounded man, and, raising his rifle to his shoulder, waited for the oncoming Germans.

By and by he rallied and dashed back to meet the Germans. The odd chap was dead, but the man he had tried to save was still breathing.

A Scottish laird invited an English friend to go salmon fishing with him. The Englishman hooked a salmon, but in his excitement fell into the stream. The keeper, seeing he was no swimmer, went to his aid, when the laird called out:—

"What are ye about, Donald? Get hand o' the rod and look to the feesh. He will wait, but the feesh winna."

During a lesson on elementary composition a little girl read the following as her effort: "Once a Penny and a Dollar met in a man's pocket. The Dollar turned up its nose at the Penny, and said scornfully: 'Why, I am worth one hundred of you.' 'Yes,' said the Penny, 'but even at that I am a good bit better than you are. I go every Sunday to church and Sunday school both, and you never go to either one.'"



The German Menace in a Storm.

This is the U-5, a type of Germany's submarine fleet with which it is proposed to starve England.

FEAR IS IMAGINATION

"Fear," said the officer reflectively, "is imagination, prompted by instinct."

He fondled his coffee cup, warming his fingers in a manner that seemed to become habit with men who have spent days and days in trenches, says the London Mail.

"All of us, I suppose, have the instinct that prompts fear; for that instinct is the instinct of life-preservation itself. But over and above this instinct, common to all of us, some men have imagination—graphic, vivid imagination that builds upon this basis of instinctive fear, adding and adding to it until it creates a grand structure of horror that yields an exquisite torture to the mind. I am one of those men."

He was quiet for a time, lolling easily in the unusual luxury of a chair, his eyes wandering to and fro among the lights of the candles on the mantelpiece. "You can't think," he went on with a smile, "how carefully I have watched myself and analyzed myself in tight moments. I know my weakness, you see."

He paused and added: "The first fire I was under was a shell fire. I was in a village, alone. A shell went with a whistle overhead. Then another, then another. I know exactly what I did. I stood stock still and looked up into the sky. I know how silly it was: I was trying to see those shells. I was uneasy, afraid, if you like, but not seriously so. Yet I felt somehow that if I could only see those shells I should be safer. As shell after shell went whistling by without effect I began to feel more secure. The shells were impersonal, as it were—interesting, rather terrible phenomena, but nothing to do with me. I resumed my walk. Suddenly one shot caught a chimney-stack quite near me, right in my view. The chimney burst sideways like a stuffed sack in a cloud of pink-yellow dust."

"By this my mind jerked brutally to fullest tension. This shell fire did concern me—intimately. Instantaneously with that crack reason and instinct began to work together in me—both at once in the queerest jumbling manner. I ducked. That was instinct. I got into a doorway. That was reason. I put my hands up to protect the back of my head. That was instinct. I tried the door handle to see if I could find better cover inside. That was reason. The moment I entered the place there was a sort of earthquake upstairs, a crash of falling bricks and slates, a crashing, pandemonium that set my heart in my mouth. A shell had struck the roof. Possibly instinct might have prompted me to do something absurd, but at that moment reason was forcibly appealed to by screams from the little back-kitchen. I went forward. In the kitchen were two children, a woman, and a baby. My personal fear seemed to lessen, almost to vanish, before their fear, and I thought that they must be got into the cellar. The task of getting them there either so occupied my mind as nearly to exclude fear or so stimulated it in some way as to give it a greater resistance to fear. Probably something of both. I remember that from the cellar I listened to the collapse of neighboring houses with comparative composure, and that I went upstairs again, without any considerable apprehension, to find the baby's cradle and carry it into the cellar. From this I deduced that personal fear lessens before anxiety for the safety of others and before some task which occupies the mind."

"How often I have noticed this since then; not in my own case alone, but in the case of others. I find that men notice rifle and shell fire much less when they are doing something. It is the sitting idle and having time to see and listen and think—to imagine, in short—that is most disconcerting. Many a time when the shell fire has been especially hot and close I've made the men get out their trenching tools and do something or other to the trench just to give them something to do. When their minds are busy it's amazing how little place fear has. Our boys, I think, are better than any soldiers in this respect."

Give them a job to do and it can rain fire and bricks and iron around them and they don't seem to notice it. Or if they do it's only to make a joke of some sort. The task in hand has first place in their mind above all."

The officer was quiet for a time before he went on: "But argue as you like; give reasons and explanations, theorize, yet there are some very funny things about danger. Do you know that to this day I'm happier when I'm facing shell fire or rifle fire than when my back is to it? When I face it there's uncertainty and anxiety and all that, but your flesh doesn't play you tricks."

He laughed and explained. "It sounds funny, I know, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the body, when goaded by a lively imagination, can anticipate things in a remarkable way. My spine is particularly fertile in anticipating injury. I was hurt there once as a kid, and I've ever since then had the liveliest consideration for my back."

"I often wonder how much of so-called bravery is due to blue funk. I'm sure that at times much of the so-called dash of a charge is due to funk. I remember we got the order to charge once. The Germans were nicely ensconced over 100 yards away. The bullets came most horribly thick. That didn't stop us. It hurried us. My sensations at least were something like this: 'The longer we are getting to those Germans the longer those bullets will be coming at us. We must stop those bullets.' And I did my very best time over that 100 yards and was nearly ten yards ahead of the men by the time we got there. And nothing then would have stopped me, even had I been all 'on my own.' I had spotted the fellow with the Maxim. It was him I wanted. He it was who was giving us the majority of those bullets, and it was him I must get to save our own skin. That, I say, was my frame of mind as I pelted over the ground. All wrong argument, perhaps, but still it was what I felt. We got the trench and I got the Maxim fellow. As our fellows were butchering along the trench with their bayonets and fists and boots, stopping for nothing, the Germans could not stick it, and flung down their rifles and bayonets. One fellow was so scared that he would be killed that he pulled a photograph of his wife and kiddies from his pocket and held it up before his face for our boys to see. That was blue funk if you like. He'd too much imagination, you see. He was thinking of his wife and kiddies instead of bravery—the deliberate controlling of one's funk."

"I've never met a straight man yet who would not confess quite openly and honestly that he feels fear. Airmen, signallers, advance posts, wire-layers—any man that undertakes the most dangerous work—will tell you if he is honest—as most brave men are—that he suffers from mortal funk. But that's where the brave man has it; he suffers from mortal funk just as much perhaps as the coward, but he goes through with his job. He controls his funk and 'carries on.' That, after all, is bravery—the deliberate controlling of one's funk."

He was silent for a time. Then he laughed and said, "One of our corporals amuses me. He's the hardest case I know. He'll go anywhere, do anything under fire. But one telltale little trick he has. Over and over again I've noticed it—when the bullets are spitting about him. Guess what he does?"

I could not guess.

"He turns his overcoat collar up. That's the only outward concession to funk that he makes. But I'd like to know what's going on in that lion's heart of his, all the same."

Kitty—"Jack told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen." Ethel—"Oh, that's nothing; he said the same to me a year ago." Kitty—"I know that, but as one grows older one's taste improves, you know."

Learn to Play The Piano in One Evening

You Can!

Here's the PROOF

"My boy, who could never play a note, sat down and played three pieces first night."—Mrs. E. Windsor, Halls Bridge, Ont.
"I certainly think Easy Method Music wonderful, my Grand-daughter, 14 years old never had a lesson, now she can play several pieces quite correctly."—Mrs. (Rev.) Jas. Graham, Inglewood, Ont.
"I could play the first piece in 40 minutes and never tried a note on the piano before."—Mrs. E. Standing, 460 Bournan Ave., Winnipeg, Man.
"My nephew, 8 years old, in 10 minutes learned to play 'God Save the King'."—Earle Lucier, Burton City B.C.



"Just Think! I Never Touched a Piano Before."

As Simple as A.B.C. because it is nothing but the first 7 letters, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., printed in the music instead of the puzzling characters and signs found in ordinary music. A chart and guide for use on the piano keyboard (see illustration above) shows you where to put the fingers of both hands. Anyone can learn to play the piano organ in a few minutes.

The Easy Form Music Method is a genuine blessing to those who truly love music, who have never before been able to express themselves in melody.

Try it FREE in Your Home
In order to prove to you that all we say is true, we will mail you the entire method and 100 pieces of music for 7 days' FREE TRIAL. Keep it 7 days to prove to your own satisfaction that every word we say is true—then send us \$1.50 as a first payment, and \$1.00 a month until \$6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted, send it back in 7 days and owe us nothing. That's fair, isn't it? If it is not all we claim, could we afford to make such a fair, square offer? When writing, please send home to: Post Office. Simply write—

your 7 day Free Trial Offer as announced in this paper. State how many keys on your piano. Address: EASY METHOD MUSIC CO., 208 Wilson Building, Toronto, Can.

4,000 LANGUAGES SPOKEN.

Of Dialects There Is No Counting Their Number.

How many men if asked how many languages there were in the world, could give anything like an accurate answer inquires London Answers. The average man's knowledge or ability to speak languages rarely exceeds two besides his native tongue, yet we find that the Emperor Francis Joseph, when visiting a Red Cross hospital recently spoke with the patients in their own languages, which shows the aged emperor to be master of six.

It may appear strange, but it is nevertheless true, that there are more than 4,000 languages spoken by mankind, while the number of dialects exceeds this. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua is broken up into some 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo, while in Australia there is no classifying the complexities. Let us assume that fifty dialects, on an average, belong to each language, and we have the colossal total of 250,000 linguistic abilities.

A century hence the probability is that there will only be four languages of importance in the world. Central Europe may produce a newer and more straightforward German language, imperial English may reign alone over the North-American Continent, while a more businesslike Spanish will be used in South American States. While Russia may take on some rich Slavonic dialect, which will blend the races of Eastern Europe and Central Asia into a harmonious federation. So that in future these four languages will enter into what may be a never ending competition.

The people who go out looking for trouble might just as well stay at home.

Each sheet is pressed, not rolled, corrugations therefore fit accurately without waste. Any desired size or gauge, straight or curved.

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Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG

INFLUENZA

And all diseases of the throat, speedily cured; colds and hoarseness kept from having them by using Spohn's Distemper Compound, 3 to 6 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Write for free booklet on "Distemper, Causes and Cure." Any druggist or delivered by manufacturer.

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

THE RUSSIANS IN POLAND

A Vivid Pen Picture of Scenes on the Ivangorod Battlefield

What I have seen in Poland has been a revelation to me of the armies of New Russia, writes Stanley Washburn. Until I went to Poland I had not during this war been actually in the life of the army itself; of the efficiency of the German army, measured by the terrific blows that it had been striking, we all knew. Of the Russians we knew little, save of their Galician campaign. But now at last from the first day we entered the sphere of active and immediate operations we had the chance of forming an opinion as to the soldiers of the Ozer, an opinion which in two days became a conviction; and that was that this army had been completely reorganized in ten years and that it was under full steam with a momentum and efficiency which was almost incredible to those that had seen it ten years ago on the dismal plains of Manchuria.

Efficiency of Transport.

For weeks there have been suggestions in the foreign press that Russia has been moving slowly, but that her slowness was the preparation for sureness is the answer which one reads on the highways and byways of Poland to-day. I have seen the transport and the communications of a huge army in the Far East, but never have I seen or even dreamed of the things that one sees daily on the lines of communications in Poland. One can take an automobile and drive for hours along the beautiful macadam roads of Poland and for a hundred kilometers pass the almost unbroken line of transport, ammunition, and artillery, intermingled with infantry and cavalry, that is moving to the front. The roads are filled for mile after mile with all that goes to make for the execution of war. In many places the advance is made two abreast, and I think it no exaggeration to say that I have seen on one road in forty-eight hours not less than 1,000 of the six-horse teams drawing the clanking, jangling caissons loaded with the shrapnel shells for the field artillery. As for the wagons containing the miscellany from which an army sucks its life their numbers must easily run into the tens of thousands.

And between and around and about all are ever the seething throngs of the soldiery themselves, these quiet, good-natured, gray-coated units of the Czar with their inevitable fixed bayonets, moving forward in brigades, regiments, battalions, and companies. The picture of the road that always lingers in one's mind at night is of this forest of bayonets as a matrix for miles and miles of laboring caissons and creaking transport carts. From the first day that one is on the road one feels absolute confidence in the fact that Russia has two of the great requisites of war, the organization and the men themselves. The word organization, as I use it, means supplies and the efficient means of transporting them in a regular and orderly manner. Napoleon said that an army was composed of the material factors and of the moral components, and of these the latter was three times as important as the former. With every possible necessity, and with the last word in equipment, an army without morale is a motor-car destitute of gasoline.

The Human Factor—Morale of the Troops.

There is no question about the Russians to-day. When I first came to Russia I wrote a story from Petrograd in which I mentioned the new spirit of Russia and the willingness with which the troops were going to the war. After having been at the front and seen hundreds and thousands of the same soldiers on the roads, in the trenches, and in the hospitals I am of the opinion that what I then wrote is absolutely true. None of these pathetic units in the great game wanted the war, and I suppose every one of them prays for its conclusion, but almost without exception they take it philosophically and as a matter of course. Their hardships and their losses, their privations and their wounds, all are accepted as inevitable. The absolute hopelessness which one saw on their faces in Manchuria is not seen in these days. The keynote of their appearance wherever I have seen them in this war is a good-natured cheerfulness and readiness to accept the necessary in a cause the general nature of which most of them understand. The Russian soldier is to me the most philosophical individual in the world. I have seen him in the hospitals with arms and legs gone, head smashed in, ghastly wounds of all sorts, and if he has the strength to speak at all he whispers "Nichiv," the equivalent of which in English is,

"What difference does it make anyway?"

After getting a glimpse of the men and the munitions that permeate the life behind the army one is not surprised at the facts that these same men, backed by their organization and transport, are performing every day on the actual field of battle itself. While it is true that many of the recent actions have been rearguard affairs where it has been perfectly obvious that the enemy was making a stand only long enough to permit him to get out his impedimenta at his leisure, it is equally true that there have been other actions where he had not the slightest idea in the world of leaving unless he had to do so.

Desperate Battle of Ivangorod.

To illustrate what I mean I would refer to the field of battle, which seems to be known as the Battle of Ivangorod. I have asked many people in the last few days what they knew of this action. All seemed to know in a vague way that it was a Russian victory. Some said it was a German-Austrian rearguard action, but few seemed to know any of the details of a contest which in any other war that this world has ever seen would fill books with its horrid details of fierce hand-to-hand fighting. As far as I know there is nothing in the history of war that can touch this event I speak of. Yet a few weeks afterwards, other than the mere fact of it having taken place and having been won by the Russians, nothing much is known about it.

I am not going to try to describe the military or strategic aspects of this desperate conflict, because if one begins on the historical relation of battles in this war there is absolutely no ending. I shall, however, sketch briefly the nature of the work that the Russian soldiers did here; for in no battle of the whole war, on any front, has the fibre, determination, and courage of troops been put more thoroughly to the test than in this very action. The German programme, as is now well known, contemplated taking both Warsaw and Ivangorod and the holding for the winter of the line between the two formed by the Vistula. The Russians took the offensive from Ivangorod, crossed the river, and after hideous fighting fairly drove Austrians and Germans from positions of great strength around the quaint little Polish town of Kozenice. From this town of perhaps ten miles west and I know not how far north and south there is a belt of forest of fir and spruce. I say forest, but perhaps jungle is a better term; for it is so dense with trees and underbrush that one can hardly see fifty feet away. Near Kozenice the Russian infantry, attacking in flank and front, fairly wrested the enemy's position and drove him back into this jungle. The front was itself bristling with guns, and I counted in not over a mile forty-two gun positions. The taking of this line was in itself a test of the mettle of the Russian peasant soldier. But this was the beginning. Once in the wood the Russian artillery was limited in its effect upon the enemy, and in any event the few roads through the forest and the absence of open places made its use almost impossible. The enemy retired a little way into this wilderness and fortified. The Russians simply sent their troops in after them.

"Battle of the Wilderness."

The fight was now over a front of perhaps twenty kilometers; there was no strategy. It was all very simple. In this belt were Germans and Austrians. They were to be driven out if it took a month. Then began the carnage. Day after day the Russians fed troops in on their side of the wood. These entered were seen for a few minutes, then disappeared in the labyrinth of trees and were lost. Companies, battalions, regiments, and even brigades, were absolutely cut off from all communication. None knew what was going on anywhere but a few feet in front. All knew that the only thing required of them was to keep advancing. And they did. Foot by foot, day after day, fighting hand to hand, taking and retaking position after position. For all of this ten kilometers of forest I venture to say there is hardly an acre without its trenches, rifle-pits, and now graves. Here one sees where a dozen men made a little fort all their own and fought furiously with the enemy a few feet away in a similar position. Day after day it went on and day after day troops were fed into the Russian side of the wood and day after day the intermittent crack of rifle fire and the roar of artillery hurling shells into the wood could be heard for miles. But the artillery

played no very great part, for the density of the forest made it impossible to get an effective range. Yet the fire was kept up and the forest for miles looks as though a hurricane had swept through. Trees staggering from their shattered trunks and limbs hanging everywhere show where the shrapnel have been bursting.

Yard by yard the ranks and lines of the Austrians were driven back, but the nearer their retreat brought them to the open country west of the wood the hotter was the contest waged; for each man in his own mind must have known how matters would fare with the retreat once the open country without shelter should be reached. The last two kilometers of the woody belt are something incredible to behold; there seems hardly an acre that is not sown like the scene of a paper chase—only here with bloody bandages and bits of uniform. Still there was meagre use for the artillery, but the rifle and the bayonet played the leading role. Men fighting hand to hand with clubbed muskets and bayonets contested each tree and ditch. But ever did the Russians systematically, patiently, steadily feed in the troops at their side of the wood.

The end was, of course, inevitable. The troops of the dual alliance could not, I suppose, fill their losses and the Russians could. Their army was under way, and as The Russians in Poland.....D. col one sees them these days one feels that they would have taken that belt of wood if the entire peasant population of the Czar had been necessary to feet to the maw of that ghastly monster of carnage in the forest. But at last came the day when the dirty, grimy, bloody soldiers of the Czar pushed their antagonists out of the far side of the belt of woodland—and what a scene there must have been in this lovely bit of open country with the quaint little village of Augustow at the cross roads! Once out in the open the hungry guns of the Russians, so long yapping ineffectively without knowing what their shells were doing, had their chance. Down every road through the forest came the six-horse teams with the guns jumping and jingling behind, with their accompanying caissons, heavy with death-charged shrapnel, and the moment the enemy were in the clear these batteries, eight guns to a unit, were unlimbered on the fringe of the wood and pouring out their death and destruction on the wretched enemy now retreating hastily across the open. And the place where the Russians first turned loose on the retreat is a place to remember. Dead horses, bits of men, blue uniforms, shattered transport, overturned gun-carriages, bones, broken skulls, and glistening bits of humanity strewn every acre of the ground.

Enormous Losses on Both Sides.

A Russian officer who seemed to be in authority on this gruesome spot volunteered the information that already they had buried at Kozenice, in the wood and on this spot, 16,000 dead, and as far as I could make out the job was a long way from completed when I was on the field. Those that had fallen in the open and along the road had been decently interred, as the forests of crosses for ten miles along that bloody way clearly indicated, but back in the woods themselves were hundreds and hundreds of bodies that lay as they had fallen. Sixteen thousand dead means at least 70,000 casualties all told, or 36,000 on a side if losses were equally distributed. And this, figured on the basis of the 16,000 dead already buried, without allowing for the numbers of the fallen that still lie about in the woods.

If one wants to get an idea of what war is under these conditions it is only necessary to stroll back among the trees and wander about through the maze of rifle-pits and trenches thrown up by the desperate soldiery as they fought their

way forward or defended their retreat. The battle is over now, and it is a clear sunshiny day in the fall. All is peace and harmony and the little bugs are crawling about and insects humming in the sunshine. It seems incredible that anybody in all this serenity could want to kill anybody else. Yet at every step we stumble across the ghastly corpses of the dead lying with glazed eyes staring into the blue cloudless heavens above them. Now all is serene and quiet, and save for the gentle murmur of the wind in the treetops there is not a sound to break the stillness of it all. And in each ghastly remnant of a human being that one sees is the pathetic story of some human life. Here alone, unwashed and unloved, lie the last earthly remains of men each of whom, somewhere, has a wife or sweetheart, mother or sister who would give half their life to have this poor mangled body that lies here rotting in the woods. And in each dead body is disclosed the story of the fight and the pathetic effort of the stricken man to stave off the inevitable.

Here men were scattered about apparently fighting one another in isolated groups, and there must have been hundreds and perhaps more who died alone in the forest with none to care for their wounds because none knew where to look for them. And he who has the heart to walk about in this ghastly place can read the last sad moments of almost every corpse. Here one sees a blue-coated Austrian with leg shattered by a jagged bit of a shell. The trouser perhaps has been ripped open and clumsy attempts made to dress the wound, while a great splotch of red shows where the fading strength was exhausted before the flow of life's stream could be checked. Here again is a body with a ghastly rip in the chest, made perhaps by bayonet or shell fragment. Frantic hands now stiffened in death are seen trying to hold together great wounds from which life must have flowed in a few great spurts of blood. And here it is no fiction about the ground being soaked with gore. One can see it, coagulated like bits of raw liver, while great chunks of sand and earth are in lumps, held together by this human glue. Other bodies lie in absolute peace and serenity. Struck dead with a rifle ball through the heart or some other instantly vital spot. These lie like men asleep, and on their faces is the peace of absolute rest and relaxation, but of these alas! there are few compared to the ones upon whose pallid, blood-stained faces one reads the last frantic agony of death. And what I have written here of the dead is only such as one can write; for of the more horrible sights of the battlefield it is impossible to write, and, indeed, very unpleasant to think at all.

Fibre of the Russian Soldier.

I have mentioned this Battle of Ivangorod merely as a type to illustrate the manner of work that the Russians are doing these days and to make clear the determination with which they are waging this war. In the terrible chaos which now involves all Europe it is doubt if the world at large (other than the countries engaged) will ever realize the enormity of these operations. Even as I write now of the scene of carnage and blood in the fields at Augustow there is in the making about Cracow a battle of so much greater importance and on so much vaster a scale that perhaps when these lines are read the action I have spoken of will be utterly lost in its comparative insignificance. Personally, in my work I have long since abandoned any idea of trying to work out the details of the battles that are going on. A single one of these covers such an area and contains so many details that even to begin a study of a field means a vast amount of time. Before one action is fairly ended a far greater one is already under way, and all

that a correspondent can hope to do in this war is to keep pace with the results from day to day, sending as well as may be the significant outcomes of what is going on and attempting to work out the details at all. Such a story as this must be taken merely as a typical cross-section of a battle and in no way an attempt to make an accurate historical study of the military movement itself.

The soldiers themselves go on from battlefield to battlefield, from one scene of carnage to another. They see their regiments dwindle to nothing, their officers decimated, three-fourths of their comrades dead or wounded, and yet each night they gather about their bivouacs apparently undisturbed by it all. One sees them on the road the day after one of these desperate fights marching cheerfully along, singing songs and laughing and joking with one another. This is morale and it is of the stuff that victories are made. And of such is the fibre of the Russian soldier, scattered over these hundreds of miles of front to-day. He exists in millions much as I have described him above. He has abiding faith in his companions, in his officers, and in his cause. I think myself that sooner or later he will win. Time alone can say when his victory will come.

DEAFNESS IN CHILDREN.

Should Be Thoroughly Treated By an Aurist.

About one per cent. of all the school children in London, England, have discharging ears. There are a good many in Ontario who suffer in the same way. Most of this suffering is caused by scarlet fever and measles, which are preventable diseases. On the staff of every hospital where scarlet fever and measles are treated there should be an aurist who can thoroughly supervise the treatment of such cases until they are cured.

Children with discharging ears who are at school should be thoroughly and carefully treated by an aurist, assisted by the school nurse. If this were done, a very large proportion of such cases could be cured and deafness prevented.

There are other diseases causing deafness notice of which should be required and thorough treatment given to preserve the child's hearing. A discharging ear is a very serious thing; it exposes the child not only to the danger of deafness, but to the danger of death.

The main cause of ear disease and deafness is to be found in the back part of the throat and nose, with which the ear is connected by a passage called the Eustachian tube. If the end of this opening is blocked up by adenoids or by swollen mucous membrane—the swelling usually being caused by catarrh, or by the infection of influenza, scarlet fever, mumps, measles, or typhoid—then this part of the ear becomes unhealthy, the secretions are retained, the ear becomes infected and inflamed, and deafness is the result. Nature gives warning by ear-ache, which is often wrongly supposed to be caused by teething, worms, or neuralgia. Ear disease can usually be cured, if promptly and properly treated, and in this way deafness is prevented. The presence of adenoids is usually shown by mouth-breathing, snoring at night, and other signs; but the advice of an aurist is all-important in cases of ear-ache or slight deafness.

School life appears to have an unfavorable influence on children's sight. It is not hard to see why when one looks at the lighting of some school-rooms and the paper and type in many school books. Extra large type should be the only kind allowed in little children's books, and lighting should be very well looked after in the building and re-modelling of schools. Every child's desk should be well lighted. —Helen MacMurchy, M.D., Inspector of Auxiliary Classes for Ontario.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

British 15-inch naval guns have an effective range of 16 miles. The British Government has invested \$10,000,000 in the dyestuffs industry.

The total value of the City of London's square mile is placed at \$1,250,000,000.

Lionel Mackinder, a favorite comedian with London audiences has been killed at the front.

The Mayor of Banbury has been notified that it is proposed to billet a battalion of infantry in Banbury. Recruiting has now begun for the 7th Battalion Lincolnshire Fusiliers, which is to be known as "Bobs' Own."

The death has occurred at Harborne, Birmingham, of Mrs. Ronald, sister of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Henry Summers, smack owner, was fined \$50 at Ramsgate for having wireless apparatus in his possession.

At Maidenhead the river is about ten feet higher than summer level, and recently people went to church in punts.

The Senate of London University have decided to hold special intermediate war examinations for refugee students.

The latest addition to the National Gallery is the portrait of Field Marshal Earl Roberts, painted by G. F. Watts, in 1895.

New bridges over the Thames between Goring and Stratley, and between Reading and Caversham, are to be constructed.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress gave an entertainment at the Mansion House, London, to city children whose fathers are serving the colors.

Lieut. F. H. Turner, the famous Scottish, Oxford and Liverpool Rugby forward of the Liverpool Scottish, is reported to have been killed at the front.

The first detachment of the Footballers' Battalion, numbering 256 and headed by Capt. Wells Holland, recently marched from Kingsway to the White City.

Harry Noble, a gunner in the Royal Garrison Artillery at Woolwich, who was arrested as a deserter, said he deserted because he was not sent to the front.

A catch of plaice made in a three weeks' trip in the White Sea fishing grounds by the Hull trawler Sir James Reckitt is valued at over \$15,000, a record figure.

Extensive floods are on in the Chesham valley, extending some miles north of Banbury to Oxford, and some villages are almost cut off from outside communication.

All the members of the Harpenden (Herts) Ambulance Corps have volunteered for the front. For five years the men have held the championship of the South of England.

During festivities at a Bootle hospital to some wounded soldiers by some mischance a German flag was discovered among the decorations. The soldiers pulled it down and used it for a door-mat.

KEEP FEET FROM FREEZING.

Boots to be Greased and Taken Off Twice Daily.

Thousands of French soldiers are hopeless cripples to-day whose limbs might have been saved had the doctors known what to do for them. This fact was emphasized in an order issued recently which amends the military regulations concerning the care of the troops in the field.

Hereafter it is made compulsory that each French soldier shall remove his shoes and socks for not less than fifteen minutes twice in every twenty-four hours. Failure to do so will involve severe punishment. Since the opening of the winter campaign one of the most terrible results of the war has been the thousands of men turned back with "frozen feet." In nearly every instance gangrene had set in and amputation was necessary.

Dr. Temoin, of Bourges, who treated many of these cases, could not understand why it was that only the feet were frozen, and hands, ears and noses untouched.

So with the associates in the French Academy of Medicine, he investigated. It was discovered that what had taken place was checking of the blood circulation in the feet. Men in the trenches have had to stand in water without being able to remove their shoes, puttees or stockings. The water makes all of them contract. The cold increases, the circulation becomes slower and slower. At last it stops entirely. Then gangrene sets in, and the feet come off.

This is a matter of several days and can easily be guarded against. Hereafter the shoes and stockings of the French soldier are to be materially reduced.

The Shawville Root 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,

The Wait Farm
advertised in this space
has been sold to
R. J. Cuthbertson
of Bristol.

HOCKEY.

The nineteenth match of the Pontiac League series was featured on Campbell's Bay ice on Tuesday evening, according to program, the contending teams being Quyon and the home seven.

Unfortunately for an open rink, the weather was cold and windy, consequently the attendance was not large.

The home team won out on a score of 3-2, in what is described by some of those who witnessed the match as rather a poor exhibition of hockey which was marred by a good deal of friction between players.

Ray Davis, of Coulonge handled the game, and while he caught most of the "off-sides," he good-naturedly allowed much of the rough stuff to slide.

SHAWVILLE BEATS P. D. FORT
AND HOLDS SHIELD.

In a fast and very exciting game, and one that was witnessed by far the largest crowd ever seen at the Shawville arena, the local team on Wednesday night last won a decided victory over their most dangerous rivals, the Portage du Fort seven, and thus settled the question of the winning of the Cahill Shield for the present year.

The deciding score was Shawville, 11, Portage du Fort, 6.

The game was very closely contested throughout, affording excitement for the crowd from the drop of the hat to the finish. The visitors fought hard to turn the trick on the shield-holders, and at one stage of the contest when the score stood 4-4, the final result seemed doubtful to many of the big crowd who encompassed the ice. At the end of the second period, the locals had made the situation more re-assuring for their friends, by placing the figures at 8-4.

Shortly after the third period began, Jack Waite, the visitor's cover point, admittedly the likeliest stick-handler in the league, met with an accident which put him out of business for the remainder of the game, although the injury he received proved on examination by the doctor not to be as serious as was at first feared. As according to rule no substitutes could be admitted at this stage, Shawville dropped a man to even up, and the game proceeded with a six-man line up. During this period, the home team increased their score to 11, and the visitors tallied twice. O. Fournier, of the visitors line, who is perhaps the fastest man on the team, tallied the last goal of the match, after a very cleverly executed rush, which carried him past the Shawville defence, and almost into the net. L. Smiley, of the visiting team, did not show as much vim as in previous games, but he indulged in a lot of long shooting which was dangerously accurate. Taken altogether, the visiting team had

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

nothing to be ashamed of in the exhibition they put up.

The home team's performance, many thought, was not quite up to their capabilities, judging from the game they put up at Coulonge a few nights previously, when they prevented the local team from getting a look-in. The boys hardly know how to account for the discrepancy but they are free to admit it took them a little longer to get limbered up than the occasion demanded. The main point is, however, they won with a respectable lead, and that is all that could be reasonably expected, while the crowd—at least those who were not disappointed in the result—were satisfied that they had got their full money's worth.

TEAM SCORING RECORD

Teams	Goals For	Goals Against
Shawville	40	17
Portage du Fort	41	35
Quyon	31	33
Coulonge	29	36
Campbells Bay	13	34

Quyon tied at Coulonge, score 4-4

Shawville tied at C. Bay, score 1-1

Protested game—Campbells Bay at Coulonge, score 7-3.

Protested goal—Portage du Fort at Quyon, score 6-5.

Next game, Monday night, March 15—Shawville Married vs. Single ladies. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Proceeds in aid of Belgian Relief Fund.

OLD BACKS NEED HELP

When people get to be 50 and 60 and 70, they need a little help sometime to get through with the day's work. Their backs can't stand the heavy loads, the steady strain, of lusty youth. They need

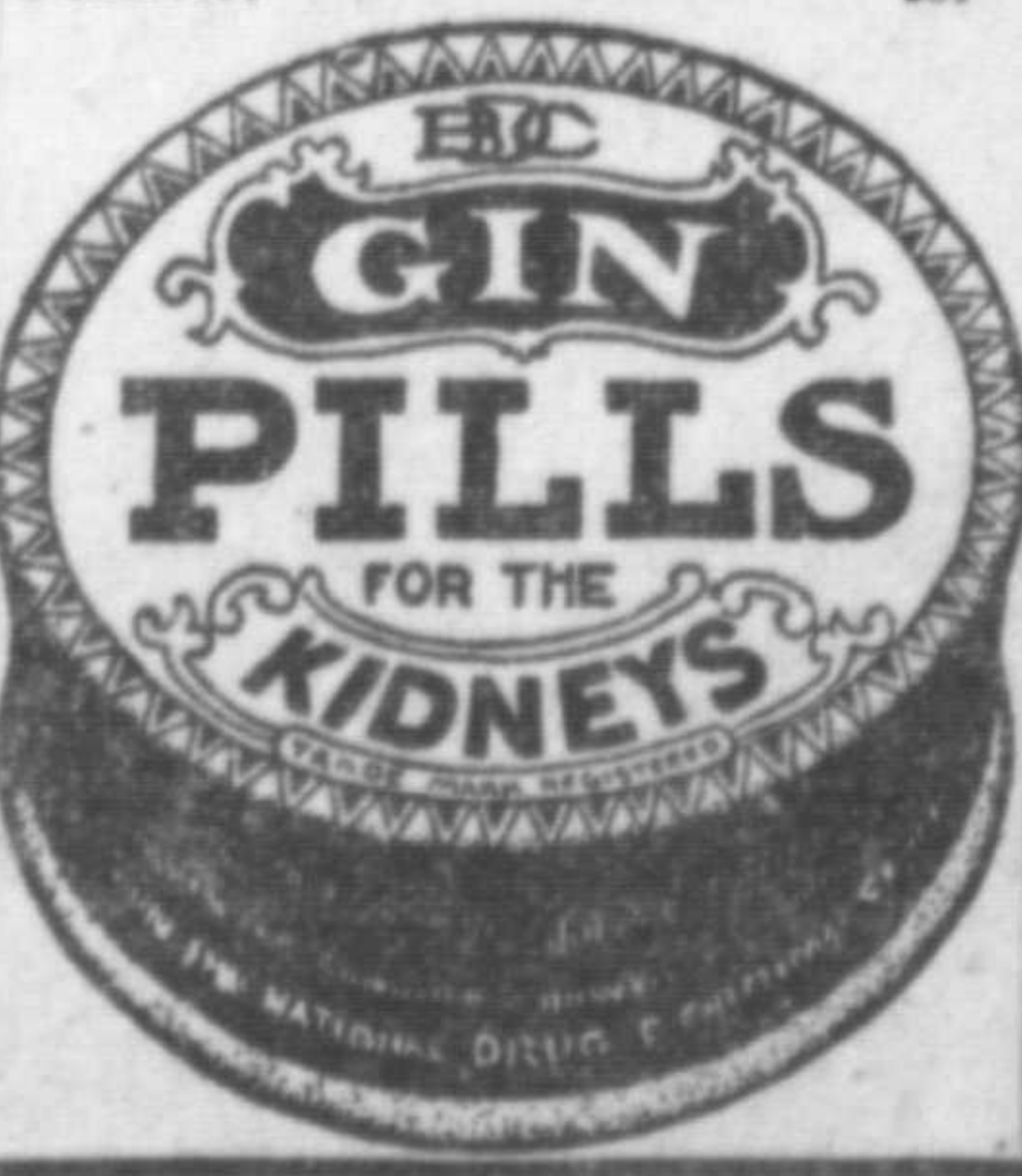
Gin Pills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

St. Raphael Ont., Jan. 5th.

"Four years ago, I had such pains in my back that I could not work. The pains extended to my arms, sides and shoulders. I used many kinds of medicine for over a year, none of which did me very much good. I read about Gin Pills and sent for a sample and used them and found the pains were leaving me and I was feeling better. So I bought one box and before I had used them all, the pains were almost gone and I could keep at work. After I had taken six other boxes, I was entirely cured and I feel as strong as at the age of 30. I am a farmer, now 61 years old."

FRANK LEALAND
Gin Pills are "Made in Canada". 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 at all dealers. Sold in U.S. under the name of "GINO" Pills. Trial treatment free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



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.

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. — Campbell's 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 Honourable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture for Canada.

School Service Rolls.

A "roll of service," containing the names of all former pupils who serve with the colors, will be compiled for each London County Council School.

Advice to Stage Villain.

"Don't go down to the scene of your crime in the last act," says Jerome K. Jerome. "You always will do this. We suppose it is some extra cheap excursion down there that attracts you. But you take our advice and don't go. That is always where you get nabbed. The police know your habits from experience. They do not trouble to look for you. They go down in the last act to the old hall or the ruined mill, where you did the deed and wait for you. In nine cases out of ten you would get off scot free but for this idiotic custom of yours."—London Standard.

Curable Case.

The widow Gilroy had just told a friend of her engagement. "But, my dear Margaret," said the friend, "you don't really mean to tell me that you intend marrying a man you've only known for three weeks?" "Oh, yes," replied the young widow. "I can easily overcome that objection in time. I hope to know him tolerably well after we have been married a couple of years."—Philadelphia Record.

Poor Place to Fall Out.

Through his megaphone one aviator shouted to another: "Rise out of my level, or, by the great—"

"All right, all right," shouted the other aviator, elevating his plane instantly. "We don't want to fall out here, do we?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Safety Matches.

"Did you know that there has been a eugenic marriage act in force in Sweden for years and years?" "I don't believe it."

"Sure. They are the pioneers in the safety match business in that country."—London Telegraph.

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.

NOTICE

Parties who are desirous of settling their accounts with Mrs. J. Beamish, Milliner, late of Shawville, are respectfully requested to forward the amounts so due to her address at Renfrew, Ont., on or before the 15th of April, proximo, as she is very anxious to have all business matters with the people of Shawville and vicinity settled as soon as possible.

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.

Pigs and Corn For Sale.

Comprising aged and young sows, bred to litter first week in May. 1 hour, 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.

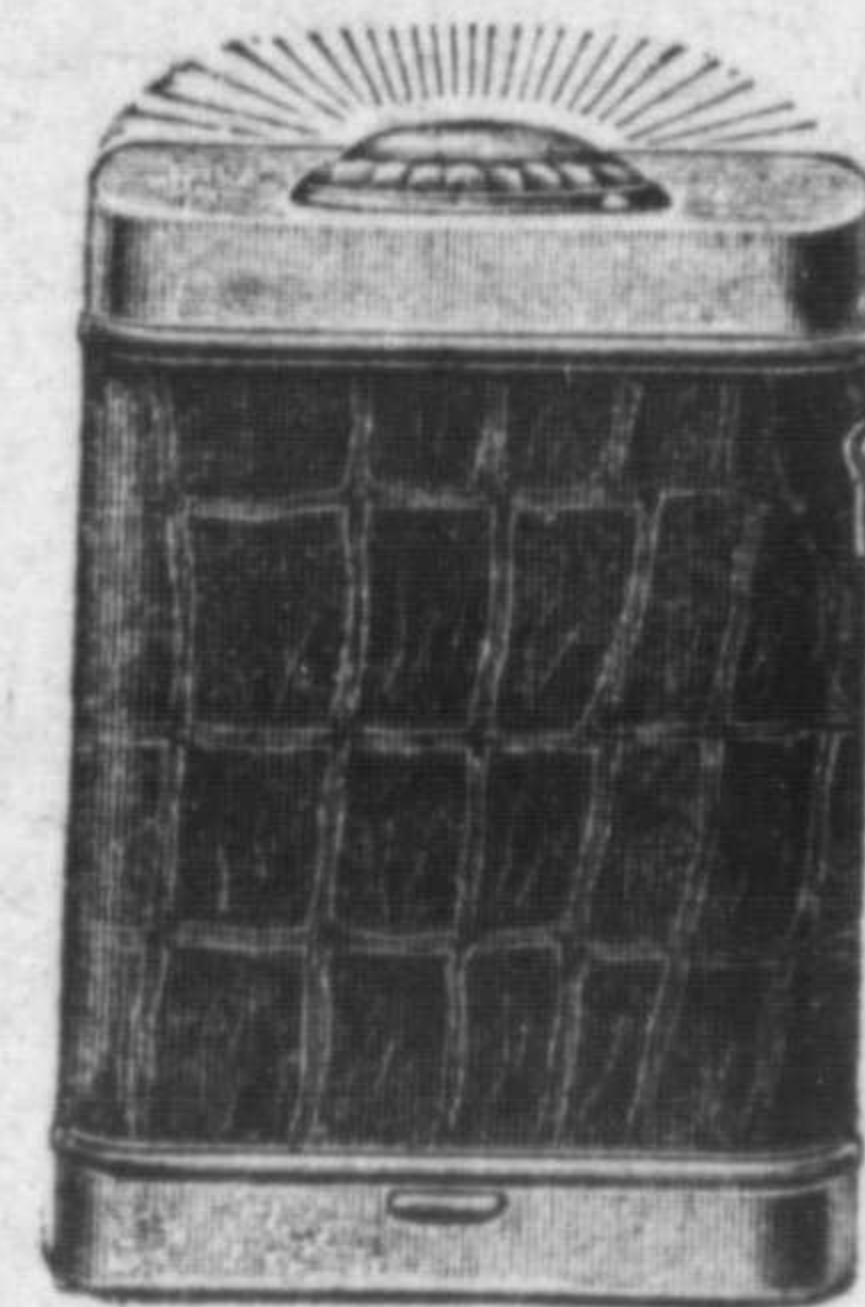
WANTED

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