

# THE EQUITY.

No. 42, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up . . . . \$ 4,000,000  
Total Assets over . . . . 50,000,000

Head Office: . . Ottawa, Canada.

Savings accumulate at a gratifying rate when a little self-denial is practised and a portion of one's income is deposited regularly in the

### Savings Bank Department

Interest allowed on deposits of \$1.00 or more.

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

Sale of choice home-made baking, etc., Pontiac House sample rooms, Saturday afternoon—10th.

The Ladies of the Guild hope for a good attendance at the Food Sale Saturday afternoon. Those who appreciate the good old home-made entables should visit the sale-tables early, if they have any special choice.

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.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Miss E. Meldrum, Wednesday, April 14, at two o'clock. Subjects: Music—Miss R. Grant and Mrs. W. J. Young; Reading—Mrs. J. C. Jamieson; Roll Call; Favorite Vegetable.

### Honoring a Comrade.

Mr. G. H. Harrold, late manager of the Shawville Electric plant, held the rank of Sergeant in the Canadian Field Engineers, and, during his residence here, took an active interest in promoting the advancement of the local section of that organization. Being well experienced in engineering work he rendered good service in raising the efficiency of the force—a service that was highly appreciated by his comrades. It was, therefore, only in keeping with the natural sentiment which prevailed among the latter, that they should express, in some fitting manner, their estimate of the esteem in which Sergt. Harrold was held, before his departure from their midst, to engage in another field of usefulness. Accordingly, on Wednesday local members of the Section got busy, and as the result of their efforts, a considerable gathering of Engineers and other friends assembled at Hynes' hall in the evening, with Mr. Harrold as the honored guest of the auspicious occasion. After a few informal preliminaries, the chair was taken by Corp. W. E. Maitland, who having explained the object of the gathering, then read a complimentary address to Sergt. Harrold, at the conclusion of which Corp. Wm. Chisnell, presented him with a handsome leather club-bag.

The recipient, although taken much by surprise and deeply impressed by the manifestation of good will towards him, made a becoming response in well chosen words. This feature of the proceedings was succeeded by an informal program of speech-making to which the contributions came liberally from all corners of the hall, as the conventional toasts—"The King," "Army and Navy," etc., etc., were proposed.

An abundance of fruit, light refreshments and cigars were served around and the evening passed off in a manner that was in every sense pleasant and satisfactory to all present.

### April Rod and Gun

"The Steelhead" the Great Gamy Trout that comes out of the Ocean, is the subject of an article by the well known writer Bonny-castle Dale in the April issue of Rod and Gun in Canada published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont. "The Wise Fish" by Wilfrid Hubbard, is a humorous ichthyological dialogue in which Sol Pike, Jerry Minnow, Bill Tench, Peter Perch, Johnny Roach, Tim Gudgeon, Jimmy Grayling and others of their ilk take part. The Forest Fire Problem in Algonquin Park is dealt with by W. L. Wise and the fishing department and Guns and Ammunition department are of special interest this month. In addition to those named there are many other stories and articles of interest to the readers of an outdoor magazine.

Dent's Celebrated English Gloves—Ladies' and Gents'—in Suede, Kid and Chambray—all sizes and popular shades, at P. E. SMILEY'S.

Mr. M. Rawhouse, of Ottawa, has been engaged to succeed Mr. Harrold as manager of the town lighting plant.

See the War Pictures at the Town Hall, Portage du Fort, Saturday, April 10. "England expects every man to do his duty."

Teachers and non-resident pupils of the Academy, left for their homes on Thursday afternoon for the Easter vacation.

Keep in mind that Food Sale at Pontiac House Sample Room Saturday afternoon. Everybody welcome.

Several of our citizens are serving on the Grand jury at the session of the Court of King's Bench, which opened on Tuesday. Quite an extensive docket is to be dealt with.

Charteris Post Office (Mr. W. F. Smith, P. M.) which has lately become the base of a rural mail service for North Clarendon section, has also been made an accounting office, which will be a convenience to residents of the community, who desire to make remittances by postal note, or money order.

Don't forget to attend the entertainment to be given at the Orange Hall, Yarm, on Friday evening of this week under the auspices of the Homemakers' Club. A good program will be presented, and refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake, coffee, etc., will be served. Proceeds to be applied to Red Cross Work. Admission 25 and 15 cents. Doors open at 7.30. Everybody come.

ATTEND!—Farmers living in the neighborhood of Ladysmith, Calumet Island, Coulonge and Chapeau, where meetings are being held this week in connection with the Patriotism and Production campaign, should make it a point to attend. We have no doubt they will hear something which will be profitable to them in their future operations. The addresses will not be from "book farmers," but from men who have made a success of farming by practical experience.

### War Tax Stamps.

A war tax of one cent has been imposed on each letter and postcard mailed in Canada for delivery in Canada, the United States or Mexico, and on each letter mailed in Canada for delivery in the United Kingdom and British Possessions generally, and wherever the two cent rate applies, to become effective on and from the 15th April, 1915.

This War Tax is to be prepaid by the senders by means of a War Stamp for sale by Postmasters and other postage stamp vendors. Wherever possible, stamps on which the word "War Tax" have been printed should be used for prepayment of the War Tax, but should ordinary postage stamps be used for this purpose, they will be accepted.

This War Stamp or additional Stamp for war purposes should be affixed to the upper right hand portion of the address side of the envelope or post card, close to the regular postage so that it may be readily cancelled at the same time as the postage.

In the event of failure on the part of the sender through oversight or negligence to prepay the war tax on each letter or postcard above specified, such a letter or postcard will be sent immediately to the nearest Branch Dead Letter Office.

It is essential that postage on all classes of mail matter should be prepaid by means of ordinary postage stamps. The War Tax stamp will not be accepted in any case for the payment of postage.

## The Merchants Bank of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

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

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

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

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

### "Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College  
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

LOST—Somewhere on streets, Shawville, a Bar Pin, comprised of three Military R. M. C. Buttons. Reward on return to J. H. SHAW'S store.

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

A resident of Bradeside writes THE EQUITY deploring the fact that there is no resident doctor in that village, and says that one is badly needed. About 400 mill hands in summer, and 200 of a resident population is the prospect. Here is an opening for some clever, energetic young graduate.

### PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Young of Ottawa, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. O'Hara.

The Misses Steele, of S. Onslow, visited Mrs. A. Draper this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Harrold left for Toronto on Saturday morning.

Miss Mildred Prendergast was among the arrivals in town last week.

Mrs. W. J. Connelly, Cobden, visited Shawville relatives last week.

Miss Bell Caldwell spent Easter with her friend, Miss Zella Grant at Quyon.

Mr. F. C. Smyth, late manager of the Bank here spent Easter in town with friends.

Miss A. Junkin left last week to visit her sister, Mrs. Elliott, who is ill at Sudbury, Ont.

Dr. Henry T. Argue, of Toronto, spent the Easter holidays with his parents in town.

Miss R. Waddell, of Metcalfe, Ont., spent Easter with her sister, Miss Dollie, in town.

Mr. W. F. Drum, of the Merchants Bank had an Easter visit from his father, mother and brother, of Ottawa.

### Births

At Yarm, March 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. George T. Judd, a son.

At Forward, Sask., on March 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Mahleon Craig, a son.

At Yarm, March 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Judd, a daughter. Still born.

### Deaths

At Rutledge, March 30, 1915, Lorena Alexandra, beloved daughter of Mr. Alex Murray, and of the late Mrs. Alex Murray, aged 8 months and 17 days.

At North Clarendon on March 18th, Mrs. John Knipe departed this life in her 81st year. The remains were taken to Thorne Centre for interment. She is survived by two sisters—Mrs. McTiernan of Bryson, Que., and Mrs. J. Lucas of Oconto, Wis.—Com.

On Friday evening, 2nd April, 1915, Mary Sheahan, widow of the late W. H. Farrell of Otter Lake, Que., in her 76th year. Funeral Monday, 5th April, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. Lunam, 128 Stanley avenue, to Beechwood.

## 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.

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

GIRL WANTED—One accustomed to general house work, who can take full charge of a house, and must be a good cook. Good wages to the right person. Apply at THE EQUITY Office.

WANTED AT ONCE—A girl to do general housework on farm—no milking. Apply to Mrs. J. H. SMILEY, R. No. 2, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Clydesdale Mare, six years old, will weigh about 1350 pounds. A. MELDRUM, Wyman.

FOR SALE—Selected Seed Oats, O. A. C. No. 72—pure and clean. Also one 12 Disk Superior Drill. Apply to WALTER HODGINS, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A quantity of oats, graded for seed; also a few bushels of peas. Apply to J. B. KILGOUR, Glenhurst, Shawville.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From pure-bred White Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rocks. \$1.00 per setting of 15 eggs. Apply to Mrs. MAXWELL Dods, Bristol, Que.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Chester White Pigs, five weeks old. Apply to DAVID McDOWELL, Shawville, Que.

FOR SALE—1-year-old colt, 12-year old colt, 1 four-year old colt—a nice driver. The above are all mares. RICHARD HYNES R. M. D. No. 3, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Seed Barley Apply to R. J. CUTHBERTSON, Bristol.

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

FOR SALE—Improved Chester White Young Pigs, fit for registration. Ready for delivery about April 12th and April 30th—pairs no kin. Apply to H. T. McDOWELL, Shawville.

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.

WANTED—At once, a girl to do general house work, apply to the Misses WILSON'S Confectionery Store.

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

## THE HARDWARE STORE

### Quality

A man likes to feel that the Merchandise he buys consists of the best standard articles, with an honest reputation. Pride of possession is strong in any line of goods, therefore we endeavor to supply our customers with the very best the manufacturing world produces.

### Service

We are always anxious to give our customers the very best service, prompt and intelligent. Any failure in this respect should be promptly reported for correction.

When you are thinking of PAINT please remember that we are agents for the well-known SHERWIN WILLIAMS There is none better, a Paint for every purpose.

J. H. SHAW.

## W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

## Millinery Dept.

We invite the Ladies to visit our Parlors.

All the newest and most fashionable productions of the Milliners' Art will be found awaiting your inspection.

And one very important thing Don't Forget It  
Our Prices are very Reasonable

MISS E. STEWART,  
Milliner.

## Dress Materials

Owing to the scarcity of Fine Imported Dress Goods we would direct your attention to our stock of Cotton Wash Goods:—

### Crepes and Ripplettes

In about twenty patterns, good wearing materials and fast colors at 15c. per yd.

### Galateas

The best all round goods for Women's, Girls' and Children's wear, yet produced. Only 15c. per yd.

## W. A. HODGINS



## WINDY

A night watchman for a lumber yard banged through the all-night restaurant door, swallowed a mugful of murky coffee, grabbed up a packet of sandwiches, and banged ed out again.

"Say," said Alkali suddenly, "did you ever hear tell of Windy—Windy Macpherson of Bear Creek?"

"Sure," I answered. "Ran a cow outfit out there in the early days, came west and struck it rich on the island. Him?"

"Yep, the same. When I first came into the territories as a youngster I got a job with Windy on the fall roundup. His ranch house stood at the head of the creek, a rough lumber shack, bare to every wind out of heaven. A couple of years before I blew in, a Nova Scotia schoolmarm got her rope on him an' a tight catch on the outfit, so sobriety an' sorer became their little song.

"Windy were a bloomin' boastful little Scotch Canuck with a nose that stuck out of his face like the blade of a rusty skinnin' knife, one gray an' one yaller eye. He had a gift of tongue that would make a mule teamster turn inside out with envy, and a natchural taste in whiskey that years of fire-water could not ruin; a noisy, hot-air artist, but sound on the bed rock.

"The schoolmarm, however, had the whip hand of Windy. He kicked like a stuck steer at first, but she snubbed him up good an' sharp at every wiggle, an' presently he found hisself the most halter-broke an' worst-surprised husband in the Northwest.

"To spit on the floor was all your life was worth, an' to let slip a cuss in the rush of conversation made you freeze solid down your spine.

"And when a kid turned up—a girl it were—no common ordinary handle would suit. Rosabel Ermentrude is what they labeled her, names the schoolmarm combed out of a high-life novel.

"That was twenty years ago, an' a lot of things happened in between, mostly to him. As you've often heard, the winters in that blizzard-smothered ranch house on Bear Creek got too much for the schoolmarm, so Windy sold out an' come west, bought a hundred or so acres on Vancouver Island an' started in as a mixed farmer.

"We useter laugh to think of Windy corralled in a bush clearin', diggin' spuds, roundin' up egg fowls. Then he put the laugh over us by strikin' coal on his spud patch, sellin' out an' retirin' to Vancouver a full-blown millionaire.

"Well," I asked, turning on Alkali again, "what about Windy?" "Yesterday evenin', feelin' tired of Cordova Street, I takes a stroll for myself. A dawg of independent character and criminal appearance picks me up, so we points our noses west an' follers 'em for miles an' miles.

"Byn'by we arrive at English Bay. We sinks down on a bench an' watches the bush fires in Kit-silano burnin' red across the water, dreamin' of drink, women, ham bones, an' cats. Byn'by the hour rolls round for me to inspect the swell-lookers emptyin' out the Opera House, so we strolls back eastward, up a long road of full-grown mansions.

"In the garden of one of the biggest stood an old man, I could just see the red spot at the end of his cigar and the white cardboard chest of his glad rags. The big house behind him was all lit up, and from the windows came the strains of revelry.

"As we strolled past, from under the gate came the squeaks of what sounded like a maddened canary but what looked like a back-frog muf — an impudent, insolent squeak it was, an' you should have just seen my pard, the yallow dawg, when it struck him.

"Hi," pipes the old man. "Billikins, come here at once; hear me Bill-i-kins!" He aims a kick at the yallow dawg, misses, an' all but spills himself on the turf.

"The yallow dawg is playin' cup an' ball with the muf by this time. "Hi, you!" hollers the old un, steadyin' himself on his pins once more. "Hi, you! Call you're all fired husky off my dawg!"

"Is that a dawg?" sez I. "You don't say. The disguise is so cunning it deceived me. Anyhow, that ain't my dawg—it's just a private friend."

"O, cut that talk," he fairly screams. "Damme, man, that aff-dawd of my missus cost \$1,000 cold. Shoo! Stop it Billikins."

"But Billikins he couldn't stop it; he had no say in the matter. However, not wishin' to see \$1,000 worth of dawg ate before my eyes—it looked too much like luxury—I vaults the gate, puts a stranglehold across the yallow 'un, an' draws Billikins forth from his throat like a cork from a bottle.

"Well, I'm much obliged to you. I'm sure, sez the old feller, moppin' his dome with a handkerchief. "My ole woman would have had my blood in a bottle if her dawg had been ate—much obliged to you, mister."

"That's all right, Windy," sez I, turnin' and walkin' t'wards the gate.

"The old man braced up short



Serbian Parents Trace Son to Bloody Battlefield and Kiss Cross Marking Grave.

This most pathetic scene was enacted on one of the bloody battlefields which marked Serbia's sturdy resistance to the invading forces of Austria. An old Serbian peasant had received the formal notice from the War Department that his son "had sacrificed his life in the worthy cause of the defence of the Fatherland." With his simple wife, he laboriously trudged his way to the battlefield and there he found the cross on which his son's name had been painted and which marked the last resting place of the glorious soldier. He stooped down and in his simple peasant way kissed the wooden cross. His wife is standing by grief-stricken.

an' glares at me open-jawed. As I got my hand on the latch he hollers out, "Hi, there, what did you say?"

"I starts to walk up the road after the yallow dawg. I had't got more'n ten yards when I hears Windy roar again:

"Hi, there, mister, hold on a minute."

"I turns an' walks back. 'Well, what's the trouble?' "You just from the prairie—from back home?"

"Last week."

"Come inside the gate a minute. I remembers you now—have a cigar. They roll these special for me."

"I takes a big torpedo with a red an' gold corset amidships an' lights up; we paces up an' down puffin' an' sayin' nothin', the strains of revelry comin' to us clear an' frolicsome through the lighted windows.

"How's things back east?" asked Windy, presently.

"Not too bad," says I. "Much the same as ever."

"No push, no advancement about them folks—content to roll along same as ever without betterin' theirselves," he sighs, puffin' his cardboard chest a trifle.

"Perhaps," sez I, an' the conversation dies off a bit.

"Don't see much of 'em. I'm foreman of the Gridiron, myself," sez I, "but I believe they're doin' all right."

"She was a good little range," sez he, almost to himself, "a good little range."

"She was," sez I.

"Say, feller," sez he, turnin' on me, I just hate not to ask you inter the house, but the missus has a social on—she entertains the highest society in the land, you understand, an' I—I—"

"Sure," sez I, "I understand all right that this ain't Bear Creek, an' looks kinder outer the picture, so I guess I'll pull out. Good-night, Mr. Macpherson."

"No, no," says he, "don't go yet; I got all kinder things to ask you. Then he throws another look, kinder defiant, at the window.

"Damme!" says he, in his teeth. "I'll take a chance; it's my house, anyhow. Come on."

"He grabs me by the arm an' pulls me across the lawn towards the front door, twists the handle gently an' sticks his head in the crack, then he signs to me an' we tiptoes across the marble hall.

"Windy tiptoes up to a door an' plants his ole yaller eye against the keyhole, then he beckons to me an' whispers: "Remember my darter, Rosabel Ermentrude? Well, just clap your eye to this crack an' you'll see her again, sittin' right agin the door—see?"

"I looks through the keyhole an' sees a room all lights an' palms an' dancers. I see'd Rosabel Ermentrude, too, an' she took my breath away.

"That's a foreign dook what she's talkin' with," whispers Windy in my off ear, his voice shaky with pride. "Them pearls round her windpipe cost a king's ransom; she's got \$3300 worth of dress on her back this minute."

"As far as I could see through the limited amount of view provided by a keyhole, Rosabel Ermentrude hadn't enough on her back to make a necktie for a respectable gopher, but I guess Windy knew all right, he paid for it.

"Swell—ain't she?" goes on her proud pa into my itchin' earhole. "She'd make them girls back east look like last year's remnant sales, wouldn't she? She'd make them woolly prairie boys sit up an' take notice—eh?"

"Perhaps," sez I, withdrawin' my eye. "Well, what now?"

"He creeps up the stairs, one finger laid against his rusty ole nose, an' I follows. On an' up we goes, round an' up again, till we're right under the roof. He opens a door an' clicks on the electric light in a little lean-to attic.

"This is my bolt-hole," says he. "Take a seat."

"There weren't a stick of furniture in the place, barrin' two chairs; on one wall was hung a pair of bearskin chaps an' a quirt, in one corner was tumbled on ole stock saddle. Windy digs under the saddle an' produces something wet an' some cigars.

"Bite off some o' that," sez he, pushin' me the bottle, an' I takes a snort.

"First thing he does after that is to pull off his collar an' tie, then he opens his vest an' the diamond studs in his cardboard chest, an' sits back in his chair breathin' comfortable.

"How did steers sell this year?" he asks.

"Average," I answers. "Nuthin' to write home about."

"Wheat pretty fair?"

"Poor—only three cars graded No. 1."

"Hum. Waht beats me is why they don't strike out on some different line if they can't make their own pay—they've got no initiative, them people!"

"He starts in blowin' hot air about his thrift, his outrageous cuteness, his riches, his house and his darter in his old windy way till you'd have thought he was J. P. Morgan, Rothschild and Carnegie a bull-headed old cowman what had lost hisself an' woke up on the luckiest strike that ever happened.

"How's town lookin'?" says he, after a bit when he'd eased off.

"Pretty good," says I; "always looks pretty good when you've been three months on the range."

"Ever hear 'em mention me?" he asks.

"Now an' again."

"Very faintly we hears a valse tune wailin' somethin' soft an' dreamy down below, an' he sits chewin' his cigar for a while.

"Ever see a feller 'round town by name of Wark—Billy Wark?" he asks, presently.

"Shure," says I, "he's still around."

"How's he makin' out?"

"Much the same as ever; does odd jobs here an' there, wears folks' cast-off clothes; usually half soused, an' always looks middlin' happy."

"Hum! Disgustin', I call it. Man oughter have more respect for hisself, oughter try to better hisself. Ole Billy Wark just the same. Well, pow, think of that. Ever hear him mention me, did you by chance?"

"Oh, yes, quite frequent. He ain't forgot you," says I. "Guess I'll be goin' now, Mister Macpherson."

"Windy, call me Windy. So ole Billy Wark ain't forgot me, ain't he? Well now, well now—Hist! step quiet while I let you out."

"We cat-walks down the stairs again, out of the door an' across the lawn to the gate, without a word.

"Good-night, Windy," said I, holding out my hand.

"Good-night, Alkali," sez he, an' here, listen. He throws a glance toward the windows an' leans over the gate. "Tell old Billy Wark that I ain't forgot him, neither, an' that if he ever needs a hundred or a thousand he has only to say the word and it's his; tell him that if ever he should hit this way he's to come right up to the door an' ask for me—Windy. I don't care what she says; it's my house, anyway. Good-night, boy; good-night."

"I felt sorry for him, 'cos I see'd clean through his blowin' an' hot air, an' knowed he wasn't no gilded millionaire at all, but just a rough-necked ole cowman, not good enough for the company his wife an' darter chased after, sittin' alone up in his attic, starin' at an old pair of chaps. After this bout of sentiment I rambles home. On the way I fell in with the yallow dawg, an' we becomes pards again through the meditation of beef bone. I guess he's home now sittin' up for me. Come on."—London Sphere.

### Dainty Dishes.

**Apple Fluff.**—For apple fluff, stew four large apples till tender, pass through a sieve, add sugar to taste, a little spice and the whites of two eggs. Whisk the whole till fluffy and pile high in a glass dish or serve in jelly glasses.

**Eggless Salad Dressing.**—One tablespoon of butter, two tablespoons of good vinegar, one-half teaspoon salt, one tablespoon of sugar, two tablespoons of flour, one cupful of good rich milk. Beat until smooth and cook until it thickens. (Sugar is well omitted.)

**Apple Pie with Crumbs.**—Those who cannot eat pastry, yet require a nice baked apple pie, should prepare some apples in the usual way for stewing, and put into a pie-dish with sugar to taste, and the strained juice of a lemon. Then cover with fine, stale breadcrumbs, pour a little new milk over them and bake until the apple is soft and the top nicely browned.

**Buttered Buns.**—Take two cups of scalded milk, three tablespoonfuls sugar and one-half cup of butter. The other ingredients consist of one yeast cake dissolved in one-fourth cup lukewarm water and three eggs lightly beaten and flour enough to knead. Scald the milk, when it becomes lukewarm add the flour and the yeast cake, and beat thoroughly. Cover and set to rise in warm place. When it is light add salt, sugar and butter worked to a creamy consistency. Then add eggs well beaten and flour enough to knead. Let it rise again until it is light, then knead lightly and make into small balls. Cover and set to rise until light. Bake twenty minutes in an oven; be sure and have the oven hot. Just before removing brush off the tops of the buns with egg and milk wash, and bake a few minutes longer. When making these buns be careful and do not use too much flour.

In New South Wales there are 100,000 more men than women.



TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.

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



### THE RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Toronto, March 16th.—In connection with letters and circulars that have been sent broadcast throughout Canada, especially from neutral countries, for the purpose of bringing the war to an immediate close and generally propagating a peace movement throughout the country, the following important statement has been issued by the National Committee for Patriotic Service. The statement is signed by Mrs. Gooderham, president, and Mrs. Plumtre, Secretary of the Committee.

The statement is as follows:— Letters and circulars in praise of peace have been issued, calling on women all over the world to unite in a great effort to stop the war. In some cases, signatures to a petition are requested; in others membership in a Peace Society. In these circumstances, the Committee calls your attention to the following considerations:

Few, indeed, are the men or women who would hesitate to declare themselves "in favor of peace." No neutral nation can hate war with half the intensity of hate felt by the nations who are bearing war's burdens. But declarations in favour of peace may be represented as condemning all who fight, and such use has been made of them during this war. Though we may hate war, and though we may admit that there is always wrong at the root of war, yet we cannot unconditionally condemn all war, nor regard all belligerents as equally guilty. History teaches us that nations and individuals have been compelled to draw the sword in defence of the rights of the weak and of the principles of truth, honour, and liberty, holding these dearer than peace, and even than life itself.

The war in which we are now engaged is no mere scramble for gain, nor quarrel over rights in which all parties are alike to blame. It is rather a struggle between the principles of law and force—between the policeman and the armed criminal whose liberty is a menace to the neighbourhood. In such a conflict, neutrality has no particular merit; while to entreat the policeman to stop fighting does not tend to promote peace, but only tends to prolong a period of terror and insecurity.

We have drawn the sword to defend the rights of the weak, the liberty of the many, and the pledged honour of the Empire. To sheathe the sword before these ends are achieved is to render useless the sacrifice of countless lives already laid down in defence of these great principles; for could we at this juncture secure peace, we should but leave to our children a dreadful legacy of hate and uncertainty. It would be, in truth, not a peace but a truce, lasting only until the nations had recovered sufficiently to test the issue once more by an appeal to arms; and, worse than all, we should leave Belgium to its fate as a German province.

Shall not the women of this country bear their part in this war with the same high courage and steadfastness of purpose as animate our troops? And what is our share? To possess our souls in patience during war's hardships and uncertainties; to refrain from embarrassing our rulers by demands for a premature and illusory peace; to prepare ourselves for the new conditions and duties which peace will inevitably bring while applying ourselves to the peculiar tasks imposed by war; and, above all, so to bear ourselves, as to be an inspiration in courage and self-sacrifice to the men who are fighting for our Empire—and for us. This is our share.

When Germany has learned that right is stronger than might; when the mailed fist no longer threatens Europe, then may we hope for a peace which our children's children may inherit. And with such a peace, we may hand on, unbroken, the great traditions of our Empire—honour unstained, liberty safeguarded, justice vindicated.

Such are some of the conditions before we unreservedly condemn war, or make petitions for immediate peace.

Signed on behalf of the National Committee,

MARY R. GOODERHAM, President.

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, Secretary.

77 King St. East, Toronto.

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### Dishes Made With Cream Cheese.

**Cheese and Pepper Salad.**—Remove the top from a sweet green pepper and wash out the inside, taking out all seeds and drying with a clean cloth. Cream a cake of cream cheese with a little fresh cream and mix with it some chopped walnut meats and a very little finely minced red pepper. Season with salt and pepper. Stuff the pepper with this and put on the ice until it becomes firm and cold. Then slice in thin slices with a very sharp steel knife and serve as a garnish for cold meat or else on lettuce leaves for a salad.

**Cheese Balls.**—Cheese balls are an appetizing accompaniment to any green salad. They can be put on the separate portions of salad or else passed in a little cheese dish with a silver fork. Toasted wafers served with them add to their attractiveness. One way to make them is to soften a cake of cheese with a little fresh cream and to mould it into balls. Into each ball press two perfect halves of walnuts. Another way is to roll the balls in minced, fresh parsley. Still another way is to mix the cheese with minced pecans and then form it into balls.

**Frozen Cheeses.**—These can be served with salad and are especially appropriate on a warm day with a crisp, cool salad of fresh vegetables. To make them moisten the cheese slightly with cream and season it generously with paprika and salt. Then add enough chopped red pepper to make the cheese quite peppery and hot. Press into a little pasteboard box, lined with waxed paper, and freeze in salt and ice.

**Iced Cheese Creams.**—Mix two ounces of freshly grated Gruyere cheese with three ounces of freshly grated Parmesan. Add a gill of liquid aspic, a generous sprinkling of cayenne pepper, and a cupful of stiff whipped cream. Put the mixture into little paper cases, arrange them in a tin can or box and pack them in ice and salt to freeze.

**Weights and Measures.**

Two cups butter (solidly packed) weigh one pound.

Two cups granulated sugar weigh one pound.

Two and two-thirds cups powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Four cups flour (about) weigh one pound.

Nine or ten eggs weigh one pound.

Two tablespoons butter weigh one ounce.

Four tablespoons flour weigh one ounce.

If a man has the right kind of material in his makeup, it doesn't matter whether he was born with a silver spoon or wooden ladle in his mouth.

## STOP THAT DISGUSTING SNIFFLE! SOOTHING "CATARRHOZONE"—A QUICK CURE

The Rich Healing Balsams of Catarrhozone Are Death to Colds, Bad Throat and Catarrh

Simply a marvel—you get relief so quick from Catarrhozone. Try the Inhaler and count ten—your throat and nose are cleared—you feel better at once.

Every breath you take is laden with the rich piney vapor of Catarrhozone—every breath is full of healing—full of soothing curative medicine that destroys sniffles and nose colds almost instantly.

Thousands are using Catarrhozone to-day who couldn't live without it. Try it for your irritable throat, test it out for that bronchial cough, give it a chance to rid you of that chronic catarrhal condition.

Years of wonderful success and testimony from the best people of our land go to prove that nothing so far discovered is quicker, safer, surer, more pleasant than Catarrhozone. It is in its application purely scientific—is recommended only for certain ailments above mentioned—but those it does certainly cure.

Use the complete dollar outfit of Catarrhozone; it always does the work; small size 50c., sample trial, 25c.; sold by dealers everywhere.



## NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

Cured by Toning the Blood and  
Strengthening the Nerves

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause much more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy and other forms of nerve trouble are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unflinchingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### AN ENEMY OF THE RAILWAY.

An Indignant Letter Written to a Western Company.

The following letter, says Railway and Locomotive Engineering, was received by the claim agent of one of the big Western railways not long ago:

"For some weeks past my dog has been in the habit of sickening himself on to the cars as they sped past my place, and he never harmed no one by so doing, nor never would, as I have known him from a child, very peaceful and fond of young children, and awful fond of the butcher's shop, before where he would sit up on his hind legs and beg with a voice of joy for anything he requested. When he would run at the cars, he would act savage, but still would never injure the train, by word or deed if you had a hundred trains whizzing past by day or night."

"But what does the fireman on the Stick in the Mud Express do but entices my dog to close quarters and throw chunks of coal and squirts hot water upon him, which he tells me in a blith and frivolous tone is to take the bark off my dog. That is what makes me hait your railroad, and that is not all by a long choke, for yesterday they misled my dog and got him in front of the engine, when they pulled her wide open and smashed my dog in a way that hurts your rode, and causes it to be looked at askance by every thinking tax payer and mother. I say fy on such a rode as yours, with its sandwiches that have a thin rim of ham round the aige, so when you lock your teeth with it you get left, and the rode has got your money in Dennis. Fy on the whole thing is what I say."

### WHAT MOTHERS SAY OF BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use no other medicine. She quickly realizes the Tablets are an absolutely safe remedy and one that will give sure results. Concerning them Mrs. R. L. Wright, Pennabitt, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three babies and think so much of them that I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Humoring the Vicar.

The parishioners understood that a certain amount of jealousy existed between the dignified vicar and his energetic young curate, says a British weekly, but they never overlooked the fact that the material benefits came from the vicarage.

The vicar had just returned from his annual month's vacation and was making a round of the district. At a cottage door he came across a recent addition to his flock lying contentedly in the arms of its fond mother. After inquiring the baby's name, he said:

"I sincerely hope the little fellow has been baptized?"

"Oh, well, sir," replied the tactful mother, with a curtsey, "I should not like to go so far as to say that—you being away; but your young man came round and did what he could."

The chap who is buried in-obli-vion is also a dead one.



The Robeck Smile.

This is Rear-Admiral de Robeck, the Irishman of Swedish descent, who has succeeded Carden in control of the Dardanelles fleet. He is a brother of Baron de Robeck.

### For This One Day.

For this one day—  
Grant us sight to see the road,  
Creep plainly on our winding way.

And grant us strength to bear the load  
For this one day.

For this one day—  
Guide our feet the road along,  
Let not our weary footsteps stray.

Help us lift a stave of song  
For this one day.

For this one day—  
Let us not see the mud beneath,  
But know the gold above the grey.

And smell the wind from off the heath  
For this one day.

For this one day—  
When bowed at eye for benison,  
Grant that upon the uphill way  
Our passing smile has gladdened one  
On this one day.

### How a Sick Woman Can Regain Health

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

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

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

### PRAISES BRITISH ARTILLERY.

It Is Now Superior to the German Batteries.

It is good to have it from Sir John French that the British artillery, at various points along the front of twenty-five miles held by the Allies, has increased its ascendancy over the enemy's batteries, says the Glasgow Citizen. It is also eminently satisfactory to be told that our men have obtained a complete mastery over the enemy's snipers. Very many of the casualties hitherto sustained have been due to this campaign of pot-shots organized by the Germans. It has been said that they have trained marksmen for this work, but, given time, our people, we fancy, can always reach equality in anything, and in much human effort, superiority. We entered the campaign deficient in guns and men. To-day matters are on a different footing. The adverse balance in field artillery and guns of heavy calibre has been pretty well adjusted; the numerical inferiority in men is being rapidly lessened if it has not been altogether made up. Moreover, there have been evidences, in much of the recent fighting along the western front, that the Allies have already secured a moral ascendancy over the Hun levies. In Poland something of the same influence is observable. The compliment paid to the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, by Sir John French, will be appreciated from end to end of the Canadian Dominion. They have had their baptism of fire and emerged from it with lustre.

It is easier for a girl to throw a young man over than it is for her to hit what she throws at.

## Separate School Teacher Speaks

TELLS OF THE GOOD DODD'S  
KIDNEY PILLS HAVE DONE.

She Had No Faith in Them. But  
the Results and Health Obtained  
Convinced Her.

Grates Cove, Trinity Bay, Nfld., March 29th (Special).—Among the thousands in Newfoundland who pin their faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills is Miss Mary Bridget Whelan, teacher in the Roman Catholic School here.

"I am exceedingly grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss Whelan states in an interview. "I was very much run down in health. Close confinement to my work brought on my trouble."

"Reading of the many cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I began to use them and I must confess with very little faith."

"Before I had taken one box I was not only cured but my strength was growing rapidly, and I felt a great improvement in every way."

Miss Whelan gives the real reason of the popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do not cure the ailment aimed at at the expense of some other part of the body. They build up health all over the body. They do this by curing the kidneys. Cured kidneys mean pure blood.

### CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS IN WEED ERADICATION.

During the past three years (1912-13-14), the Department of Botany of the Ontario Agricultural College, in connection with the work of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union, carried on Co-operative Experiments in the Eradication of Weeds. Some forty-five farmers co-operated in this work. The weeds experimented with were Perennial Sow Thistle, Twitch Grass, Bladder Campion, Wild Mustard and Ox-eye Daisy. Some very interesting and valuable results were obtained. Those who took part in these experiments profited by the experience. In nearly every instance they cleaned the field experimented with, and demonstrated the effectiveness of the methods tried, and at the same time the results furnish practical information to others.

Some of the Practical Information Gained from these Co-operative Weed Experiments.

1. That good cultivation, followed by rape sown in drills, provides a means of eradicating both Perennial Sow Thistle and Twitch Grass.
2. That rape is a more satisfactory crop to use in the destruction of Twitch Grass than buckwheat.
3. That rape gives much better results in the eradication of Twitch Grass and Perennial Sow Thistle when sown in drills and cultivated than it does when sown broadcast.
4. That thorough, deep cultivation in fall and spring, followed by a well-cared for hoed crop, will destroy Bladder Campion.
5. That Mustard may be prevented from seeding in oats, wheat and barley by spraying with a twenty per cent. solution of iron sulphate.

These co-operative weed experiments will be continued this year. The weeds to be experimented with are Perennial Sow Thistle, Twitch Grass, Bladder Campion or Cow Bell, Wild Mustard and Ox-eye Daisy. All who have any of these weeds on their farms are invited to write to the Director of Co-operative Experiments in Weed Eradication, O.A.C., Guelph, Ontario, who will gladly furnish information concerning this experimental work.

### Chest-Colds and Hoarseness Quickly Rubbed Away

"Nerviline" Gives Speedy Relief and  
Cures Over Night.

Got a cold?  
Is your voice raspy—is your chest congested or sore?

If so you are the very person that Nerviline will cure in a jiffy. Nerviline is strong and penetrating. It sinks right into the tissues, takes out inflammation and soreness, destroys colds in a truly wonderful way. Rub Nerviline over the chest—rub on lots of it, and watch that tightness disappear. Nerviline won't blister, it sinks in too fast—doesn't simply stay on the surface like a thick, oily liniment would. If the throat is raspy and sore, rub it well outside with Nerviline, and use Nerviline as a gargle diluted with warm water. Just one or two treatments like this and your voice and throat will be quickly normal again.

Just think of it—for forty years the largest used family medicine in this country—Nerviline must be good, must quickly relieve and cure a hundred ills that befall every family. Try it for earache, toothache, coughs, colds, sore chest, hoarseness and muscular pains in every part of the body. Large family size bottle 50c.; trial size 25c. at all dealers.

In after years when a woman wants to take the conceit out of her husband she digs up an old letter he wrote her during their courtship.

### BENEFITS OF IRRIGATION.

When Sir William Van Horne said many years ago that the C.P.R. by undertaking the work of irrigation east of Calgary, would make the wilderness to blossom like the rose, he was derided, but to-day this prophecy may be said to be a literal fact. At any rate, millions of acres have not only been reclaimed by the company, but the whole district has been so improved and beautified that there is now a general clamor for irrigation in sections which are still untouched. Deputations have gone to Ottawa to stir the Government into undertaking the work outside the proprietary limits of the C.P.R., on the lands which seem to require this treatment to produce similar results to those so gratifying and profitable on the C.P.R. lands.

As one result of this demand on the part of the people of Southern Alberta, Professor Fairfield, superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Lethbridge, convinced farmers that with irrigation production will not only be greatly increased, but permanent homes established on the prairie, which can be rendered naturally beautiful when irrigation works are available. The professor laid great stress on growing alfalfa corn, which meant more fodder for live stock, more fertility of soil, improvement to all crops. Resolutions were passed asking the Minister of the Interior to carry out irrigation works, or to arrange for an extension of the C.P.R. system.

### Getting Back at the Judge.

A judge in remanding a criminal called him a scoundrel. The prisoner replied, as he was leaving the courtroom, "Sir, I am not as big a scoundrel as your honor"—here the culprit stopped, but finally added—"takes me to be."

"Put your words closer together," said the judge.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Quite So.

"Longevity, after all, is largely a matter of diet."

"Indeed! I had the impression it was largely a matter of time."

### Sore Eyes

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

### Terrors Above but Worse Below.

Kate (just returned)—Yes, I happened to be in that very city when the German aeroplane dropped the bombs.

Alice—Did you run for the cellar?  
Kate—No, I heard there were rats there.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Noticing that Harry was a trifle downcast when the dinner was about half over, his young wife exclaimed gayly: "Cheer up, Harry, the worst is yet to come." Her husband glanced up quickly, and with a despairing glance inquired: "What! have you made a pie?"

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.

### Pat Replied.

An Irishman, having recently arrived in New York, got employment with a wood merchant. Later he was ordered to take a load of wood some distance away. Having gone half his journey he came to a steep hill, and while the horses were struggling to get to the top his boss happened to meet him, and seeing the horses in such difficulty, and Pat sitting on top of the load, he stopped him and exclaimed: "Do you think the horses haven't got enough to do without hauling you up the hill?" Pat, fixing himself more comfortably on the load, said, "Is that what you stopped me for?" "Yes," replied the boss. Then, with a crack of the whip, Pat replied, "Gee up! It's a poor ship that can't carry the captain."

### Dear Jamie!

An old woman, unable to read, on receiving a letter from an absent son asked a friend to read it to her. The writing was so bad that the friend, hardly able to make it out, read stammeringly, "Dear moth—mother, I—I—take"—whereupon the old woman cried out gleefully, "It's from dear Jamie, sure enough! He always stutters!"

Last year the gold output of the Transvaal was 8,375,139 ounces, valued at £35,588,075.

### COWS FOR PROFITS.

In one dairy record centre maintained by the dairy division, Ottawa, in 1914, there were such surprising contrasts in yields of milk and fat that they must command the attention of every progressive dairyman.

The best cow in one herd gave only 4,158 pounds of milk and only 155 pounds of fat; the average of the whole herd was only 3,772 pounds of milk and 136 pounds of fat. In a herd near by the poorest yield of any one cow was 5,658 pounds of milk and 278 pounds of fat; the herd average was 7,255 pounds of milk and 342 pounds of fat.

There were several individual yields of over eight thousand pounds of milk, while one good grade cow gave 14,400 pounds of milk and 562 pounds of fat.

Coming to the cost of feed, plenty of herds had an average cost per cow of from forty to fifty-five dollars; even at these high figures the net profit above the cost of feed ran up to forty-six and fifty dollars as the herd average.

Such results are full of encouragement for the owners, and augur well for the future of cow testing in the Maritime Provinces. Other dairymen may well strive to emulate these records of fifty and sixty-five dollars clear profit above the cost of feed as made by good individual cows. This sensible method of determining the respective merit of each cow as a profit maker lays a solid foundation for building up a singularly interesting herd from a modern business standpoint.

### Cure

Guaranteed  
Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c. per bottle.

### Ceaseless Toil.

"I want you to understand," said young Spender, "that I got my money by hard work."

"Why, I thought it was left to you by your rich uncle."

"So it was, but I had hard work to get it away from the lawyers."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

### Retailed Glory.

"Mother wants a penn'orth of glory divine."

"We don't keep that," said the chemist.

"Oh, yes, you do," the little maid retorted. "We've got it here before. Mother puts it down the drain in the back yard."

Then the chemist knew that the "glory divine" was another way of saying chloride of lime.

Of the Canadians who received patents 7 were residents of Ontario, 3 of Nova Scotia, 2 of Saskatchewan, and 2 of Quebec.

### Made the Clyde Themselves.

The river Clyde has been brought to its present draft by dredging, and the Scotch are very proud of it. A party of Americans scorned it one day. "Call this a river?" said they. "Why, it's only a ditch in comparison with our Mississippi, or St. Lawrence, or Hudson."

"Aweel mon," said a Scotch bystander, "you've got Providence to thank for your rivers, but we made this one oorsels."

### PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.

Zam Buk

### Overstern V Bottom

Motor Boat

Freight Prepaid to any Railway Station in Ontario. Length 15 Ft., Beam 3 Ft. 9 In., Depth 1 Ft. 6 In. ANY MOTOR FITS.

Specification No. 2B giving engine prices on request. Get our quotations on—"The Penetang Line" Commercial and Pleasure Launches, Row boats and Canoes.

THE GIDLEY BOAT CO., LIMITED, PENETANG, CAN.

**CLARK'S SOUPS**

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

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

Much Chaper.  
"I'm going south for the rheumatism."  
"It's cheaper to get it here."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

### 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 99 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. Hellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

**PATENTS**

OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS

715 St. James St., Montreal

Write for information

**ENGINE FOR SALE**

New Wheelock 18 x 42 Automatic Valve

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

Will sell at less than half cost price.

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS

73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

**What Is Your Mirror's Story**

You can't have a beautiful complexion for the asking.

**Vaseline**

Trade-mark

**COLD CREAM**

Made in Canada

used regularly will remove blemishes, and make the skin smooth, clear and sound.

Vaseline Cold Cream contains no animal or vegetable fats. It is sterilized in the making and delicately perfumed.

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

Illustrated booklet free on request

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO. (Consolidated)

1860 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL



## THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 8, 1915.

The finding by French troops of eleven thousand bodies in a line of trenches they took in the Champagne country is striking and terrible proof of the nature of the fighting. Eleven thousand dead soldiers means that the pick, physically speaking, of a community of at least 50,000 persons, has been lost forever. The Germans are paying heavily for the war their leaders encouraged. And the cost is soaring.

The British steamship Falaba, bound from Liverpool for Africa with 140 passengers and 120 of a crew on board, was torpedoed by a German submarine before the people on board could get off and it is reported that 125 of them perished. The Aquila was fired on while the crew was launching the boats to escape and some of the men were killed. This sort of thing is in accord with the orders said to have been given to the submarine blockading squadron by the German naval authorities and is in keeping with the firing by the German fleet on unfortified seacoasts and the dropping of bombs on places not occupied by soldiers. It is necessary to go back far, however, to get precedent for its cold-blooded cruelty. Germans are making war terrible, but it is in good part at their own expense.—Montreal Gazette.

Daily reports from across the Atlantic show that the German submarines are taking almost daily toll of unarmed vessels that attempt to sail to and from British and French ports. And not only has the ruthless enemy applied this murderous method of warfare to ships belonging to belligerent nations but even Dutch and Norwegian vessels have become victims of the stealthy underwater craft. In several cases lives have been lost through the grossly inhuman conduct of the pirates in torpedoing or shelling the ships before those on board had time to escape from the wrecks. In one instance a liner bound for South Africa was blown up and 125 of her crew and passengers were drowned or killed. If this sort of thing continues much longer the loss of life and property must necessarily become appalling, and it seems time indeed that some drastic means were taken on the part of the neutral states as well as of those at war, to put a stop to such cold-blooded piracy.

### Minutes Meeting Directors C. P. Agr. Soc. No. 1

Shawville, Que., March 16.

Meeting of Directors of Co. Pontiac Agr. Society, No. 1, held in the office of the Secretary on Tuesday, March 16, 1915, at 10:30 a. m.

Present: Wm. Hodgins, President, and Directors Thos. McDowell, J. J. McVeigh, C. H. Taber, James Steele, W. J. Thompson, Wm. Graham, John Caldwell, Fred Thomas, G. A. Howard and John M. Hodgins.

Minutes of last two Directors' meetings—dates Oct. 15, 1914, and Jan. 20, 1915—read and confirmed.

Correspondence from Departments asking for Program of Operations, List of Officers, etc., and acknowledging Report of Seed Fair, and an offer of a special grant for Clover Competition.

Motion—Directors G. A. Howard and C. H. Taber that Wm. Hodgins be re-elected President for 1915.—Carried.

Motion—Directors W. J. Thompson and J. M. Hodgins—that the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Vice Presidents, viz: Thomas McDowell, J. J. McVeigh and C. H. Taber, respectively, be re-elected.—Carried.

Motion—Directors J. Caldwell and F. Thomas—that the Honorary Directors for 1914 be re-appointed for 1915.—Carried.

Motion—Directors Wm. Graham and J. J. McVeigh that the Lady Directors for 1915 be: Mrs. Andrew Hodgins, Miss Evelyn Shaw, Mrs. S. L. O'Hara, Mrs. D. A. Baker, Shawville; Miss S. J. Armstrong, Clarendon Front; Miss A. S. Pritchard, Wyman.—Carried.

Motion—Directors G. A. Howard and J. M. Hodgins that H. S. Barnett and S. E. Hodgins be appointed Auditors for 1915.—Carried.

Motion—Directors C. H. Taber and J. J. McVeigh that R. W. Hodgins be appointed Sec.-Treasurer of this Society with the approval of the Dairy Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.—Carried.

Motion—Directors Thomas and Steele—that the following be a scheme of operations for this Society for 1915: Seed Fair with Judging Competition and Lectures, Feb. 24.

Spring Stallion Show, possibly April 20. Standing Field Crop, Grain or Corn Competition.

Fall Fair, Sept. 8, 9 and 10.—Carried. The matters of an excursion and a public demonstration were discussed but no action was taken.

Motion—Directors McVeigh and Caldwell—that we hold the Spring Stallion Show, on Thursday, April 29th; horses to be on exhibition at 1.00, p. m., and lecture at 1.45, p. m., on the Show

## TARIFF OF TOLLS, etc., to be charged by The Upper Ottawa Improvement Co., Ltd. for the use of their works during 1915.

### TOLLS.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1000 ft. B. M.
Through Quinze Boom.....	7 cents.
" Des Joachims Boom.....	1 "
" Fort William Boom.....	4 "
" Allumette Boom.....	4 "
" Melons Chenail Boom.....	4 "
Passing Lapasse Boom.....	6 "
Through Quio Boom.....	6 "
" Thomson Bay Boom.....	5 "
" Chaudiere Assorting Boom.....	4 "
" Booms from Head of Deschenes Rapids (North Side) to Head of Hull Slide.....	9 1/2 "
" Boom at Outlet of Hull Slide.....	2 1/2 "

The Tolls on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, passing the foregoing Booms will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.	

### TOWING, DRIVING AND SWEEPING EXPENSE RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
From White River and Otter Creek to Des Joachims Boom.....	\$1.75
" Wabis Creek to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.70
" Fort Temiscaumie to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.49
" Montreal River to Des Joachims Boom.....	1.34
" Kippewa River.....	1.18
" Opemican to Des Joachims Boom.....	.56
" Head of Long Sault to Des Joachims Boom.....	.37 1/2
" Jocho Creek to Des Joachims Boom.....	.32
" Snake Creek to.....	.28 1/2
" Mattawa to.....	.22 1/2
" Klock's to.....	.19 1/2
" Magnissippi to.....	.15
" Head of Rocher Capitaine to Des Joachims Boom.....	.13 1/2
" Dumoine to Des Joachims Boom.....	.04 1/2

The Towing, Driving and Sweeping Expense Rates on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, on the foregoing Stretches will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.	

### BOOM WORKING AND DRIVING EXPENSE RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
Through Quinze Boom.....	22 cents.
" Des Joachims Boom, including sweeping in Deep River.....	4 "
" Fort William Boom.....	24 "
" Allumette Boom, including sweeping in Allumette Lakes.....	4 1/2 "
" Melons Chenail Boom, including sweeping in Conlonge Lake.....	2 "
" Chenaux Boom, including sweeping in Cadumet Chenail and Chats Lake.....	25 "
" Quio Boom, including sweeping in Deschenes Lake.....	34 "
" Thomson Bay Boom.....	12 "
" Chaudiere Assorting Boom.....	12 "
" Boom from Head of Deschenes Rapids (North Side) to Head of Hull Slide.....	34 1/2 "

The Boom Working and Driving Expense Rates on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, passing the foregoing Booms will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Cords of wood shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.	

### TOWING RATES.

On saw-logs, 17 feet and under—

	Per 1,000 ft. B. M.
From Des Joachims Boom to Fort William Boom.....	19 cents.
" Schyan to Fort William Boom.....	10 "
" Fort William Boom to Pembroke.....	11 "
" Petewawa to Pembroke.....	13 1/2 "
" Petewawa to Allumette Rapids.....	19 "
" Fort William Boom to Allumette Rapids.....	17 1/2 "
" Allumette Boom to Paquettes Rapids.....	9 1/2 "
" Melons Chenail Boom to Lapasse.....	4 "
" Chenaux Boom to Braside.....	9 1/2 "
" Chenaux Boom to Arnprior or Chats Rapids.....	14 1/2 "
" Quio Boom and Mohr Island Boom to Aylmer or Deschenes Rapids.....	18 1/2 "
" Quio Boom to Mohr Island Boom.....	2 "

The Towing Rates on timber other than saw-logs, 17 feet and under, on the foregoing stretches will be:—

Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet, 15 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Red and white pine, tamarac, spruce and hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M., 1 1/2 saw-log rates.	
Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber, per cord of 128 cubic feet, 2 saw-log rates.	

Towing per hour, where there is no specified rate per 1,000 ft. B. M.

	Per Hour.
Steamer—Alexandra.....	\$7 00
Steamers—Lady Minto, E. H. Bronson, Alex. Fraser, C. B. Powell, Hamilton, Hiram Robinson, G. B. Green, and Albert.....	6 00
Steamer—Pembroke.....	5 00
Steamer—Wabis.....	3 00
Steamer—Albert.....	2 50
Steamers—G. B. Patte, Pollux, Castor, Beaver and Muskrat.....	2 00
Steamers—Hercules, Samson and Mink.....	1 00

Grounds.—Carried.

Motion—Directors C. H. Taber and Wm. Graham—that we hold the annual Fall Fair on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 8, 9 and 10.—Carried.

Motion—Directors Thomas and Graham—that the Directors of this Society here assembled, knowing the inconvenience occasioned to the people of the district in mail service and in other ways as a result of Trains Nos. 541 and 544 only running three days per week,—

Resolved that the Secretary of this Society be authorized to write to the Railway Commission and other authorities interested protesting against this action, and petitioning that this train service be immediately re-established as it had been on this Waltham Branch of the C. P. R. prior to Feb. 20th, 1915.—Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

R. W. HODGINS,  
Sec.-Treas.

## TENDERS FOR DRAWING MILK.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon April 19th, 1915, on the several routes herein mentioned: Front Road; Lewis Hodgins; Geo. C. Hodgins; Clifford Workman's; (7th & 6th lines); John R. Corrigan's; James McLarnon's and R. J. Wilson's.

Tenders to state price per cwt., and to be marked "Tender."

Also tenders for drawing cheese to station, season 1915, and state price per box.

E. T. HODGINS,  
Sec.-Treas.

London, April 3.—A despatch to The Times from Mytilene, dated Thursday, says:—

"Except for a few shots on the 28th and the reported bombardment of Turkish positions near the Gulf of Saros by the Queen Elizabeth there has been no fighting recently in the Dardanelles region."

"The British public, which may have taken too light-hearted a view of the campaign against the gates of the Turkish Empire, will have to exercise patience and be prepared to accept heavy losses with equanimity. Owing to the weather and other reasons, the Turks and Germans had time to strengthen greatly the positions on both sides of the strait. They have a fair supply of artillery mounted in excellent positions which the allies' naval guns cannot always reach."

The latest estimate is that the National Transcontinental Railway, when it is completed, without taking account of certain interest items, will have cost \$179,586,000, and that the Quebec bridge, which is to connect the two sections, will cost \$27,000,000 more. The whole will be quite \$206,000,000, and when the law suits are settled may be \$210,000,000. Laurier ministers predict that \$30,000,000 and \$1,000,000 as subsidy for the bridge would be all the outlay the scheme would involve. Amateurs directing a big business enterprise have rarely made such gross miscalculations.

### Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Board of School Commissioners met March 27th, 1915.

Members present: Chairman Palmer; Commissioners Draper, Smiley, Harris and Carson.

Minutes of last meeting read. Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that the minutes of last meeting as now read be approved.—Carried.

Resignation of Miss M. F. Peyton, Jr. Dept. Starks Corners No. 3 School read.

Moved by com. Smiley, seconded by com. Harris that the resignation of Miss M. F. Peyton be accepted, to take effect at the expiration of the present month.—Carried.

A delegation from No. 12 School waited on the Board of School Commissioners asking that the letter of 14th July to the Superintendent asking that No. 12 School be moved one mile east be withdrawn, as it was insufficient, incorrect and misleading, and deceived the Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Province of Quebec.

2. That the request from the Board of School Commissioners, through the minutes, that an apology be made by the 29 ratepayers be withdrawn and expunged, as wholly unnecessary.

3. That we regret the minutes of July 13th to Nov. 7th were not published.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that the Chairman and Asst. Sec.-Treasurer sign the foregoing settlement of No. 12 School question, on behalf of the Board as a final settlement of the matter.

(Signed) THOS. PALMER, Chairman.

M. A. MCKINLEY, Asst. Sec.-Treas.

Accepted on behalf of the twenty-nine ratepayers.

(Signed) CHARLES REID,

Resident Clergyman.

An Explanation:—Mr. Henderson A. Harris stated that the farthest child west of No. 12 School was 1 1/2 miles. In making the statement he explains it was if the corners of the west side of the district should be cut off.

Report of Schools by Inspector Honcyman read.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Smiley that the report be accepted.—Carried.

Moved by com. Smiley, seconded by com. Draper that the following bills be paid: Miss S. J. Wilson, supplies for No. 2 School, 60c; H. T. Argue, lumber for No. 9 School in 1913, \$3.00; Simon Barber, supplies and work No. 5, \$1.75; R. G. Hodgins, lumber No. 7 platform, \$2.58; C. H. McCagg, No. 2 School, carting, placing, repairing seats, cutting drain and hanging maps, \$2.00; W. C. Harris, removing contents of old schools to new and placing; clearing trench and visiting schools, \$13.00; J. H. Shaw, supplies 9 and 12, \$6.35; John Carson, work Schools 2 and 5 and visiting schools, \$12.00; James Judd, 4 cords pine, Schools 9 and 10, \$8.00.—Carried.

Moved by com. Harris, seconded by com. Carson that the offer of J. A. Dean and James R. Dean to build a belfry on No. 3 School for new bell at \$40 be accepted, and that com. Harris be appointed to oversee the work.—Carried.

It was resolved that this Board advertise for 14 teachers in The Equity and Montreal paper and write Macdonald College regarding teachers. Tenders to be in hand not later than 10 o'clock, a. m., of Saturday, May 1st, 1915, when the Board will next meet.

M. A. MCKINLEY,  
Asst. Sec.-Treas.

## 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.

## Bargain Sale

- 1 Mare Colt 1 year old
- 1 Horse Colt 3 years old
- 2 Mare Colts 4 years old
- 1 Frost & Wood Drill, second hand
- 10 Green Feed Silos, and a number of other articles.

## Call and get a Bargain

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

**J. L. HODGINS**

## Up-to-Date Tailoring

New Spring Goods

Just Arrived

... Fancy Imported English Tweeds ...

Also a choice lot of Serges and Suitings made to satisfy you

Call and see our stock of . . . . .

## Ready-Made Suits

**MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.**

## Engagement and > Wedding Rings

To wear with your New Gown.

Bracelets, Neck Chains, Fobs, Watch Guards, Brooches, Stick Pins, Locketts, Cuff Links; also Chain and Vanity Purses, Silver Mesh Bags. They are very fashionable; also a number of articles suitable for Wedding Presents.

There is nothing in Jewelry that you may want which we have not in stock, and considering the workmanship and quality, the prices are remarkably low.

We are always pleased to quote prices or give you any information possible.

Fine Watch Repairing our specialty.  
All Work Guaranteed for One Year.

**HANS SHADEL**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler.



## THE EQUITY,

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

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

### ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

### JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,  
Publisher.

### Professional Cards.

#### DENTAL.

#### DR. A. H. BEERS

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

#### LEGAL.

#### R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE  
Ville Marie - - - Que.

#### S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC  
Shawville, - - - Que.

#### R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

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

#### D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

#### GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

#### PHONE BELL.

#### J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE  
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR  
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

#### GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER  
Embalmer and Funeral Director  
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

### PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

### U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS,  
PAPERS AND RECORDS  
FROM DESTRUCTION

### In Case Of Fire

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

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

Prices away below those of the city  
dealers.

M. R. MCGUIRE,  
Shawville.

# House Furnishings

## LINOLEUMS

Linoleum Combines Service and Beauty.

The new Linoleums are here, and we advise an  
early selection. Linoleum is a clean floor covering  
and gives long service with beauty of design. We show  
many patterns suitable for any room in the house.

We stock the following in this:—

1 yd. 2 yd. 2½ yd. 3 and 4 yds.

## STAIR OILCLOTHS

In Canvas Back or Painted Backs

½ yd. and ¾ yd. wide.

## CARPET SQUARES

Our spring shipment of Squares has  
arrived, and certainly open up beauti-  
fully. The very latest in both pat-  
terns and colorings. Suitable for  
either parlor, dining room or bedroom.

Note the sizes:

2½ x 3    3 x 3    3 x 4  
2½ x 3    3 x 3½    4 x 4  
" 3½

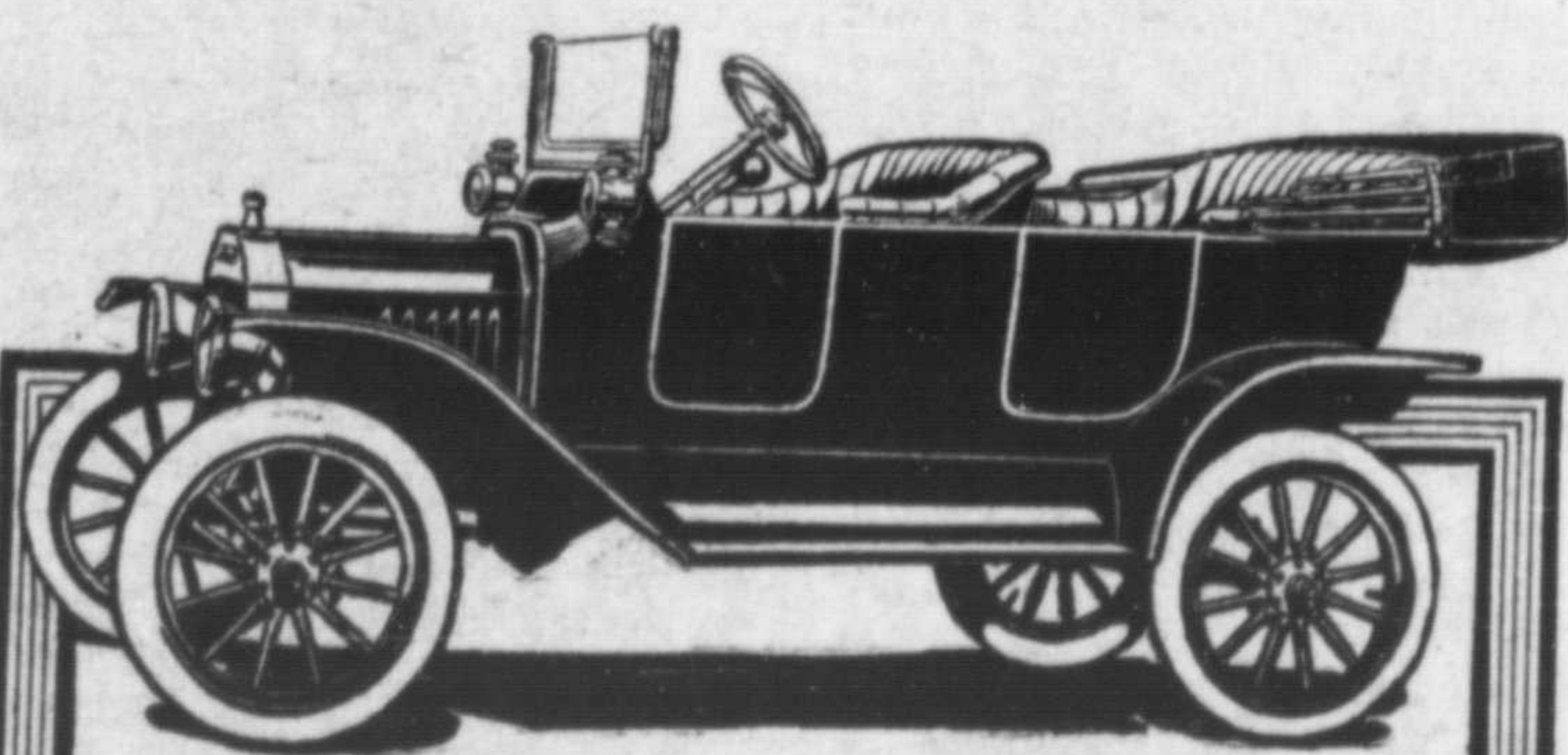
Mats to Match in all sizes.

## 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  
WAREHOUSES  
Centre St. - Shawville.



## The Coulonge and Crow River Boom Company, Limited.

1915.

### TARIFF OF TOLLS

Tariff of Tolls proposed  
to be charged during  
season 1915 by The  
Coulonge & Crow River  
Boom Company, Lim-  
ited.

	Bryson Lake Dam for use of Water.	Lower Crow River.	Passing Improvements at Devil's Chute.	Passing Improvements at Ragged and Caplanau Chutes.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, square or waney board, per 1,000 feet board measure .....	2-1/2	2-1/2	3-3/4	13-3/4
Saw-logs, 17 feet and under in length, per 1,000 feet board measure .....	2	2	3	11
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 23 feet long, per 1,000 feet board measure .....	2	2	3	11
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, 23 feet to 29 feet long, per 1,000 feet board measure .....	2-1/5	2-1/5	3-3/10	12-1/10
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet board measure .....	2-1/2	2-1/2	3-3/4	13-3/4
Pulpwood, per cord .....	2	2	3	11

## Canadian Pacific Railway.

Panama Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, Cal.

Panama California Exposition, San Diego, Cal.

### REDUCED FARES

In effect March 1 to November 30, 1915.

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

### Homeseekers' Excursions

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

Full particulars on application.

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

### THE MARKETS.

#### SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.50  
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.25.  
Oats, per bushel, 53c.  
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 28c.  
Potatoes per bag, 60c.  
Eggs per dozen 17c.  
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

#### 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 20 to 23c  
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

### Holsteins for Sale

1 2-year old Bull,  
1 year old Heifer.  
2 Year old Bulls.  
The above are both registered Hol-  
steins. Apply to  
E. T. BROWNLEE,  
R. No. 1, Shawville.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks  
to the friends and neighbors of Bristol  
for the kindness and sympathy ex-  
tended to us in our late bereavement.  
MRS. JAMES TELFORD AND FAMILY.  
Weirstead, March 30, 1915.

### MURRELLS

April 1.—Making maple syrup is the  
order of the day.  
Mrs. Davis, of Wyman, is at present  
visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Con-  
nelly.

Mr. John Stewart has purchased Wm  
Ostrom's farm in Litchfield and intends  
removing there shortly.

Miss Janet Cameron, who had the  
misfortune of getting her leg broken, is  
recovering, but slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Dagg visited  
friends around here last week.

Mr. Jack Lester spent Sunday at Mr.  
James Telford's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Telford, spent  
Sunday at Mrs. George Sparling's.

Miss Mabel Chapman, who spent the  
past month here has gone to live at  
Dunraven.

SNOWDROP.

#### Onslow Corners and Rutledge

March 30.—Miss Florence Wolsey,  
who for the past few months has been  
in Shawville, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Jos. Woolsey has gone to live  
with her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Doherty.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hayes of Shaw-  
ville have removed to live on the lat-  
ter's former home. All are pleased to  
see them in our midst, she being for-  
merly Miss Gene Major.

Rumor has it that Mr. Milton How-  
ard has enlisted for the war.

Mrs. Ben Howard had the misfortune  
of falling and fracturing some ribs on  
Tuesday.

Mr. Lyall Belsher, of Yarm, spent  
Sunday in Bristol. I wonder where?

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moffatt spent a  
few days in Ottawa visiting friends.

Quilting bees are all the rage down  
here. It seems to be contagious. I  
imagine Cupid must be busy, and we  
may have some June wedding bells.

Mr. Emerson Mooney's little baby  
boy, Gelden, aged 16 months, took two  
convulsions on Saturday, but is better  
again.

Mr. Jack Armitage had the misfor-  
tune of breaking the axle of his buggy  
Sunday evening.

Mrs. Daley, of Aylmer, and her little  
grand-child, Nellie, spent a few weeks  
at Mr. F. Murdock's.

Mr. R. Armitage is at present visiting  
her sisters in Ottawa and Hawthorne.

Our teacher, Miss Horgan, has quite  
a number of pupils attending school.

Miss Letta Young had the misfortune  
of losing her watch Sunday, 21st, but  
Master Cecil Howard found it, and  
being a good, honest boy returned it to  
the owner.

Mr. R. Ireland disposed of one of his  
valuable horses last week to Mr. B.  
Horner from the West, and has pur-  
chased a driver instead.

Rev. G. Nussey has returned home  
from Quebec, after being at his parents'  
home where Death claimed his mother.  
He has the sympathy of the community.

Mr. E. Mooney received the intelli-  
gence of his brother Minor losing his  
home in Star City, Sask., by fire. They  
saved part of the house but lost all their  
clothing.

The Angel of Death has once more  
visited the home of Mr. Alex Murray  
and clasped as his victim one of his  
twin babies—Lorena Alexandra, aged  
8 months, 2 weeks and 4 days. He has  
the sympathy of the whole community,  
as this is the second time Death has  
snatched loved ones, and fire visited his  
home and swept him clear of all his be-  
longings. So surely God moves in a  
mysterious way. But the angel baby  
has just flown home to rest with its  
dear mother, gone before, whose death  
was chronicled on Dec. 19th.

WILDA CLAIRE.

Province of Quebec,  
District of Pontiac,  
No. 1514. SUPERIOR COURT.

THE TRUST & LOAN CO. OF CAN-  
ADA, Plaintiff,

vs.

JEREMIE CHAREST, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear  
in one month.

Bryson, Que., 26th of March, 1915.

W. RIMER,  
Deputy Prothonotary.

### NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received by the  
Department of Inland Revenue until  
noon of Monday, the 12th April, 1915,  
from persons desirous of licensing the  
privilege of ferrying across the Ottawa  
River between the townships of Fitzroy,  
in the Province of Ontario, and Onslow,  
in the Province of Quebec, in accordance  
with the regulations, copies of which  
can be procured at the Department of  
Inland Revenue, Ottawa.

Each tender must state the amount  
which the party tendering is willing to  
pay per annum for the privilege referred  
to, which amount will be payable in ad-  
vance, the terms of this license being for  
five years from the first of May, 1915.

Each tender must be accompanied by  
a cheque marked good on one of the  
chartered banks doing business at Ot-  
tawa or by Dominion currency, for one-  
half the amount of the per annum  
tender. This amount will be credited  
on account of the first year's rent in the  
case of the accepted tender and all other  
cheques will be returned, except in the  
event of withdrawals, in which case no  
refunds will be made.

All communications must be addressed  
to the undersigned and endorsed on the  
envelope: "Tender for the Quyon  
Ferry."

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

Any newspapers inserting this notice  
without first obtaining the authority of  
the Department will not receive pay-  
ment therefor.

By order,

GEO. W. TAYLOR,

Asst. Deputy Minister and Secretary,  
Department of Inland Revenue,  
Ottawa, 15th March, 1915.

### Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the  
Postmaster General, will be received at  
Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 7th of  
May, 1915, for the conveyance of His  
Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract  
for four years, six times per week over

CHAPEAU R. M. D. No. 1

from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further in-  
formation as to conditions of proposed  
Contract may be seen and blank forms of  
Tender may be obtained at the Post  
Offices of Chapeau and Pembroke, and at the  
Office of the Post Office Inspector, Ottawa.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Ottawa, March 22, 1915.  
P. T. COOLICAN  
Post Office Inspector

### Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the  
Postmaster General, will be received at  
Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 7th of  
May, 1915, for the conveyance of His  
Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract  
for four years, six times per week each  
way over

DESJARDINS R.M.D. No. 1

via Allumette Island P. O., from the

Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further in-  
formation as to conditions of proposed  
Contract may be seen and blank forms of  
Tender may be obtained at the Post  
Offices of Desjardins, Allumette Island  
and Pembroke, and at the Office of the  
Post Office Inspector, Ottawa.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Ottawa, March 22nd, 1915.  
P. T. COOLICAN,  
Post Office Inspector

### Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the  
Postmaster General, will be received at  
Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the  
14th May, 1915, for the conveyance of  
His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Con-  
tract for four years, six times per week  
over

Quyon R. M. D. No. 3

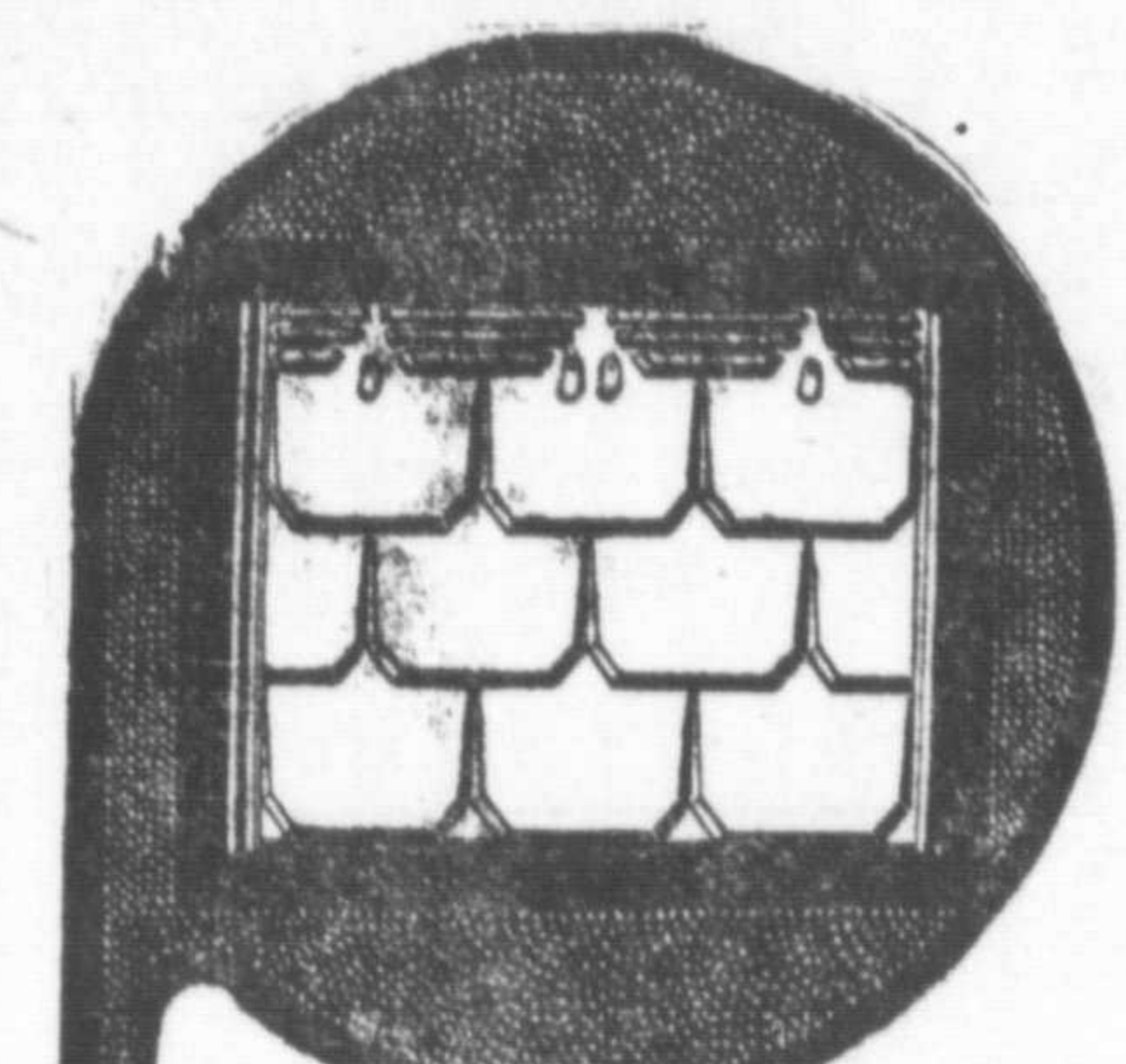
via North Onslow and Onslow Corners

P. O., from the Postmaster General's  
pleasure.

Printed notices containing further  
information as to proposed Contract  
may be seen and blank forms of Tender  
may be obtained at the Post Offices of  
Quyon, North Onslow and Onslow Cor-  
ners, and at the office of the Post Office  
Inspector, Ottawa.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Ottawa, March 31st, 1915.  
P. T. COOLICAN,  
Post Office Inspector.





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

You accomplish all these results by using our heavily zinc coated

## "Eastlake" Metallic Shingles

They give longer service than any other roofing. Cost less to lay. Are rust-proof and do not require painting. Those laid 25 years ago are still giving good service. Send for free book that shows how "Eastlake" shingles make your buildings lightning fire, and weather-proof and why they cost less per year than any other roofing.

We manufacture a complete line of Sheet Metal Building Material

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., Limited

Manufacturers

787 Notre Dame Ave., WILKINSON

Kings and Dufferin Sts., TORONTO

Send For Free Book



### His Line of Business.

"No," exclaimed the eloquent orator at the meeting of the Society for the Suppression of Other People's Foolish Habits, "no, indeed; at my establishment we will not employ a man who smokes at his work."

As the hum of approval went round a curious person in the rear of the hall arose and inquired: "May I ask what line of business you follow, sir?"

"Well," was the slightly embarrassed reply, "I'm in a gunpowder magazine."

### Somewhat the Same.

Orator—"On the surface things are often right, but it is when we explore the depth of things that we see the deceptions of our fellow-creatures."

One of the Crown—"Guv'nor, you've been buying a barrel of apples, haven't you?"



### Buy St. Lawrence Sugar

in original packages. Untouched from refinery to your cupboard, you are sure of sugar absolutely free from contamination or impurities of any kind.

St. Lawrence granulated white pure cane sugar is packed in three sizes of 50 lb., 25 lb., and 20 lb. sealed bags and 5 lb. and 2 lb. cartons.

All first class dealers can supply it so insist upon having St. Lawrence Sugar.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERS LIMITED, MONTREAL

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PURE CANE SUGAR

# Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

## CHAPTER XLV.

"Your wife!" Sir Lucian Ferrier staggered back as if some treacherous knife had stabbed him to the heart. He too had recognized the dark, Spanish face, the oblique light of the long-lashed, Oriental eyes, and knew that St. Just was not dead as he had believed and hoped, but stood a living presence, before their eyes—a presence as hateful as it was unexpected.

"So I have thwarted your nice little arrangement, eh?" said St. Just, looking with ill-concealed triumph from Leslie to Sir Lucian. "Well, my girl, you don't say you're glad to see a fellow? It's a nice thing to be a married man, and have a wife that's so delighted to welcome you, isn't it?"

"I thought you were dead!" wailed Leslie, clinging to Sir Lucian's arm, and forming the words with difficulty, so rigid and cold were her lips.

"Not quite," sneered St. Just. "Oh, I know there was a nice little newspaper paragraph that blazoned abroad the impression—an exceedingly convenient impression for me, I assure you. But I didn't write that paragraph, and I'm not responsible for it. I was hurt and Larry Haughton was killed, and the quill-driving fellow got it that it was Larry who was wounded, and I don't know. But I never supposed that my wife would be getting married again on the strength of such a canard as that. You're too impatient, my dear," with a savage glitter of his white teeth, "and always were! It's your faulting. But now look here, Sir Lucian Ferrier, if that's what they call you now, I haven't forgot the good turn you did me on the sands of Long Branch, two years ago. I've no reason to love you, and I don't—but I can be reasonable for all that. You might have had me arrested, but you didn't. You let me slip through your fingers. Not that I'm conceited enough to suppose that it was for my own sake. It wasn't. It was for her!" nodding his head toward the beautiful, pale figure in the bridal dress. "But I don't bear malice for that. Come, Sir Lucian, I won't be unreasonable. Let's make a business matter of it. She likes you, but she doesn't like me. Make me a small allowance per annum, and you shall have her. Let the wedding go on. I'll guarantee to keep dark so long as the money is regularly paid. I'm sorry I frightened you under the bridge this afternoon, my dear," turning with a saturnine smile toward Leslie, "but a man has to prospect around sometimes, and of course I didn't want to travel about the country with any unnecessary flourish of trumpets. Come, Sir Lucian, you can't say I'm hard upon you. Give me the money, and you shall have my wife!"

"Villain!" exclaimed Sir Lucian, unable to control his horror and indignation, "how dare you utter so vile a proposal in this lady's hearing? If you do not immediately withdraw, you shall at once be handed over to the disposal of the law who have so flagrantly outraged!"

St. Just uttered a long, low whistle.

"So," said he, "you've decided to come the high heroics, have you? But it won't go down with me. I'll have the money—a good round sum, too—or I'll have my wife! Come!" sharply to Leslie, "get your trape together. I haven't much left in the world, but I've got you, and I'll show this very independent young man of yours that talking won't go down with me! Come, I say! You are my wife, and you shall go with me to the wedding now. If I starve, you shall starve, too. If they hang me up, people shall point at you as the criminal's wife!"

"Oh, Lucian, Lucian, don't let him take me away! Don't let him touch me!" cried Leslie, shrinking back, and clinging wildly to Sir Lucian Ferrier.

Instinctively Sir Lucian passed his arm about her, as if he would shelter her with his life from every earthly ill.

"Leave her!" said he, in choked accents, as he motioned St. Just away. "Leave her peace. You have broken her heart and blighted her future. Is not that enough without inflicting your cursed presence upon her?"

"No, it is not enough!" ejaculated St. Just, with an oath. "Do you suppose I am going to leave her here? She is my wife! I will have her!"

"How much do you want?" said Ferrier, in a voice of repressed indignation.

"The bargain that I mentioned," said St. Just, with covetously glittering eyes.

"No!" thundered Sir Lucian. "For granting this lady the privilege of remaining here unmolested!"

"Sir Lucian Ferrier," sneered St. Just, "you're a rich man, and I am poor. But I've got something that all your money can't buy. And there's where I've the advantage of you."

"Will you speak?"

"Give me a check for five thousand dollars. Payable to the bearer, mind! I'm not anxious to have my name upon such document—ha! ha! ha! Five thousand dollars can't be a drop in the bucket to you. To me it'll keep the wolf from the door for a few months, at least."

"Have I your word?" asked Sir Lucian.

"Yes," he said, "a gentleman's word, although rather down in the mouth just at present."

Sir Lucian sat down at his study table, and drawing his check-book from one of its compartments, wrote the check for five thousand dollars, with a hand that shook visibly.

"There," said he, tearing the oblong slip of paper out, and pushing it across the table to Leslie's husband, who stood pulling at his long dark beard, with the hungry expectant look of a famished wolf. "I have your beautiful to trust to, and I am afraid it is nothing more than a broken reed, but there is no alternative that I see. Take the money, and begone! And remember that if ever you show your face again, or molest my lady in any way whatsoever, our treaty is at an end, and you shall be handed over summarily to the law!"

Edmund St. Just took the check, and placed it in a pocket-book in the inside of his vest, with a cruel, scintillating smile that expressed the extremest incredulity.

"I understand," said he. "Fair's the word. I wish you a very good evening. Sir Lucian and you, too, my love!"

A shadow, crossing the line of light cast by the lamp—a flutter of the wine-colored curtains that were looped away from the window—the sound of a stealthy footstep on the lawn, and Edmund St. Just was gone.

And Sir Lucian Ferrier, with a weight heavier than lead at his heart, was once more alone with the beautiful young creature in her glistening bridal robes—the woman who had been his half an hour ago, and was divided from him now by a gulf deeper and wider than the waters of Styx itself.

She looked up at him with wild, frightened eyes, while a paroxysm of trembling went through all her frame.

"Oh, Lucian!" she exclaimed, in a voice that sounded strangely unlike her own, "we are parted forever!"

"Yes, forever," he answered. "Oh, my love, my treasure, why has the judgment of Heaven descended upon us, with so heavy a blow? Go to your room, dearest. Try to rest and sleep. You are as pale as marble, the cold drops stand upon your forehead, and you tremble all over like a leaf!"

"And you, Lucian?"

"I will stay here, and try to think—think what is best for us to do."

"Lucian," said she, fixing her pitiful eyes on his face, "I must go away from here!"

"You must never go away from here, my darling," he said, with gentle authority. "Oldham Grange shall be your home forever. I will go to Talbot Court and live by myself. What matters it now,

where the remainder of my days is dragged out? Now go to your room, dearest."

But your mother, Lucian? And Helen and Catherine?"

"Do not let them in. Tell them you are tired. God help us all! It will be time enough to let them know all of this misery to-morrow."

He bent and kissed her on the lips. Once more for the last time, as he told himself he held her close to his heart, the strong heart whose pulses he could feel beating passionately against his own.

"Now leave me!" he said, almost pushing her from him. And moving slowly and with downcast head, the bride that was doomed to be no bride passed out of the presence of the man who felt that all life's light and sunshine went with her!

Ten minutes afterward, Catherine Trevelyan tapped at the door.

"Lucian, are you here? Is Leslie with you?"

And Sir Lucian controlled his mind to answer in the usual tone:

"She was here a few minutes ago. She has gone to her own room."

And Mrs. Trevelyan, thinking it rather strange, went on to Leslie's room, and asked a second time.

"Leslie?" she called.

"I am here," Leslie answered.

"May I come in?"

"I would rather be alone to-night, dearest Catherine," pleaded the poor girl.

"My head aches, and I am tired. Please excuse me to you," mother, and Helen, and Mrs. Utley!

"Shall I send Dolly with the smelling salts and cologne?"

"Oh! no, no! I only want to rest."

"Good-night, then, dearest."

She could hear Catherine's footsteps dying away down the long carpeted corridor, and then, sinking back among her pillows, she burst into tears bitterer than gall, each one fraught with the anguish of a lifetime.

She had been so happy, of late life had seemed so full of joy and brightness, in the security of Sir Lucian Ferrier's love, the prospect of blissful years spent at his side, and now the darkness was closing over her path, denser and deeper than before.

"Oh, God! hear!" she prayed, in the wilderness of her soul, "help me to endure. For the burden Thou hast laid on me is heavier than I can bear!"

So the wedding-eve ebbed by, in starlight and dew, and the bride lay there like a crushed lily, sleepless, pale and broken-hearted!

## CHAPTER XLVI.

While Sir Lucian Ferrier sat in his study, his forehead resting on his clasped hands, and his attitude that of one who suffers intensely and silently, and poor Leslie lay alone in her own room trying to comprehend the full force of the crushing blow which had fallen so suddenly upon her like a thunderbolt from heaven the originator of all this trouble was making his way stealthily across the dew-drenched road, toward the rustic bridge, under whose arches he had been crouching when he first discovered that his wife was near him gathering flowers, all unconscious of his overhanging danger. Fortunately, the big dog for which Patrick the hostler was in negotiation, had not yet been installed on the premises, or St. Just might not have effected his retreat so entirely unmolested.

As it was, however, he swung himself over the ornamental cedar rails at the lower end of the park, and strode along the railway track in the direction of a certain desolate little wayside hostelry, which served as his headquarters just at the present time.

"I am in clover," said he to himself with a grin, as he mentally hugged himself. "I see my way clear now to all the ready cash I may happen to want for the next two years. Upon my faith, that dark-eyed wife of mine is the best investment I could have made! She has a heart as soft as butter, and she'll make the cream of the matter; and I'll make 'em both sweat for it before I've done with 'em! The trouble with me, as you might say, is that I don't drink a deep draught from a pocket-flask that he carried in the opposite pocket to that which contained Sir Lucian Ferrier's check. 'Is that I'm a deuced deal too impulsive!' I ought to have held back until the marriage was over, and they were both compromised in the eyes of the world; but I could not resist the temptation when I saw her masquerading before him in that silk gown and the pearls. How her countenance did fall, to be sure, and he chuckled sardonically to himself at the mere recollection of Leslie Ford's ashen pale face and convulsed features. 'I've not done with you yet, my lady! I've always wanted a sort of life competence, and I've got it now. Virtue is its own reward, in the long run, and I don't see why I can't sit down on this stroke of good luck for the rest of my days. Five thousand dollars is a tidy bit of money, but when comes the reflection that there's a fellow who can get it from me, it really seems quite like Aladdin's lamp. Hallo! where the deuce am I?'"

Mr. St. Just had drunk a good deal before he called out on his praesent, and he was so far from being in his senses, that he was inclined to say the least of it, to indulge in any deeper potations before he was safe in the shelter of his temporary home. He looked stupidly up and down the track.

"There's a switch-off here," said he, "Confound the switch-off! How's a fellow to know which track to take? One of 'em's straight past the Duck's Back, that I know, but which one? Come! I'll flip up a penny! Luck's the word! One—two—three! there you go, my shiner! Now for a match to see whether it's heads or tails! Heads, right; tails, left! Tails! It is! Hallo!" looking sleepily before him, "there comes the dark express, tearing over the rails. If I'd been on the other track I'd have been knocked into the middle of next week, and Mrs. Edmund St. Just would have been a widow, after all!" (To be continued.)

## Old-Fashioned.

John Henry had been calling at the home of Myrtle Marie for months without making much headway toward matrimony, but eventually little Cupid chased him out of the baneful gloom.

"Dearest," suddenly remarked John Henry one night, going over quickly and sitting close by the side of the beautiful girl, "I intend to see your father to-night and ask him for your hand."

"You make me sigh," wearily responded the fair one, "Why will you insist on being so old-fashioned?"

"Old-fashioned?" wonderingly replied John. "I don't get you, dearest."

"Don't go and ask him," imperiously answered dearest. "Go tell him."

## Pantheistic.

"You admit you are guilty then," thundered the judge.

"Ah, do, judge. Ah's guilty. Ah stole dem pants. But, your honoh, dere ain't no sin when de motive am good. Ah stole dem pants to get baptized in."

## J. BULL—GENERAL DEALER

THE BRITISHER IS FOUND ALL OVER THE WORLD.

He Will Buy and Sell Anything From a Camel to a Modern Battleship.

During the last hundred years or so, John Bull has made the British Empire grow at the rate of something like 10,000 square miles a year, and in the peaceful victories of trade he has made a progress which is little less than astonishing, says London Answers.

The China tea trade has fallen into his hands in India; Canada has secured a great portion of the world's paper industry; while ships laden with British goods have been in the habit of passing procession-like up the Suez Canal.

Thousands of British companies are running railways, tramways, gas, and electric factories in almost every corner of the two hemispheres.

### Where Britons Lead.

The Britisher is everywhere — on the sea and off the sea.

There doesn't appear to be any good reason why foreign nations should not supply themselves with marine engineers instead of sending to the United Kingdom for them.

Yet of the engineers born and bred at North and South Shields, a good many hundreds are abroad in the engine-rooms of merchant vessels and ironclads. At one time Spain and Portugal absolutely depended on them to keep their fleets in steaming order. And it has been remarked that the United States Navy has more "Geordie" engineers, as the Shields men are called, than American.

British shipbuilders and gunmakers have often been sent abroad to help some king or the other, and, at the same time to put money in John Bull's pocket.

When the Ameer of Afghanistan required some new guns to defend his country, a small army of gunmakers of British nationality went out East with a shipload of tools and appliances. They built some beautiful pieces of artillery for the Ameer.

John's shipbuilders turn out all sorts of vessels for foreign powers. Messrs. Yarrow, for instance, have built many torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers for the Japanese Government. Four of Japan's first-class destroyers were built by them at one time.

### "Sandy" Frae Scotland.

The finest divers in the world are British, and many of them come from the little village of Leigh, at the mouth of the Thames. These

men have worked in all the seven seas for foreigners as well as British.

If a foreign power wants a good shepherd it will often send to Britain for one. Our best shepherds are, perhaps, those who learn their business in Scotland, principally at Rannoch Moor and the Ochils, in Perthshire, and they find their way all over the world.

The splendid merino flocks of Spain are controlled by shepherds of the Perthshire breed, and "Sandy," of the Ochils, roams over Texas. It can be said without exaggeration that 2,000 of John Bull's shepherd's are working for foreign powers, and that another 2,000 are distributed over his own overseas dominions.

There is a town of ironworks in Russia, and it was built up bit by bit by John Hughes, of Glamorgan. This Welshman not only opened up trade for Britain all over Russia, but he converted a practically waste piece of land into a thriving town, and erected fourteen ironworks for the inhabitants to work in. That town is called Hughesoff, after its founder.

### Profits from Animals.

John Bull also does quite a decent trade in animals. He owns a great proportion of the camels that tumble over the sands of the Sudan, and most of the ungainly beasts of this breed in the menageries and zoos of the world were bought from him.

John's elephants, however, are sold literally by the ton, for he has more than enough in India for his needs. He always retains eight thousand of the best for military purposes—drawing huge transport trains along mountain roads, and moving heavy pieces of artillery.

The great bulk of the world's fire

insurance is in the hands of John Bull, and the wealthy men of Germany, France, Russia, and other countries have insured their lives in one or other of his insurance companies.

In a word, for perseverance and enterprise John Bull is—IT!

### These Sands Will Sing to You.

Did you ever hear of "singing sands"? They give forth a musical humming when moved by strong winds and are found sometimes to have the sound increased to a kind of hoot when a small quantity of the grains is clapped between the hands. The most remarkable of such sands are said to be situated in Kauai, Hawaiian Islands. The Colorado desert also contains similar material, and Manchester, Mass., has a famous "singing beach." Other deposits have been reported. The microscope shows the grains to be almost perfectly spherical.

### An Old One Revived.

In a country village a local character who preferred emphasis to the verities was a witness in a petty case involving an auger. He positively identified it as his property.

"But," asked the solicitor for the other side, "do you swear that you know this auger?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you known it," he continued.

"I have known that auger," said the witness, impressively, "ever since it was a gimlet."

A Scottish recruit stood on guard before a colonel's tent, when the colonel, putting out his head, said sternly to the new soldier: "Who are you?" "Fine! Hoo's yersel!"



Barns at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Painted with MARTIN-SENOUR PAINT

# FARMERS

You'll Find Just What You Want For Spring Painting, In

## MARTIN-SENOUR PAINTS AND VARNISHES

"MADE IN CANADA"

Your needs have been foreseen. Dealers in your neighborhood have been supplied with the Martin-Senour line. And you have only to name your Painting Wants, to have them promptly filled.

**HOUSE PAINT**—Why should you waste money on impure paint, or bother with mixing lead and oil, when you can get Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint for all outside and inside painting? Always the same in quality, color, fineness and purity.

**BARN PAINT**—Martin-Senour "RED SCHOOL HOUSE" is the paint for the barn. It spreads easily—covers more surface—and holds its fresh, bright color against wear and weather.

**WAGON PAINT**—Keep the machines, wagons and tools fresh and bright—and protect them against rust and weather—by giving them a coat or two of Martin-Senour "Wagon and Implement" Paint.

**FLOOR PAINT**—There's only one to be considered—the old reliable SENOUR'S Floor Paint—the kind that wears, and wears, and wears.

Write us today for "Farmer's Color Set" and name of our nearest dealer-agent.

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## Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colic and Diarrhoea, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPORN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

At any druggist, Turf Goods house, or

SPORN MEDICAL CO.,

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

# MACHINERY FOR SALE

Contents of Large Factory

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

No reasonable offer refused

S. FRANK WILSON & SONS

75 Adelaide St. West, Toronto



## GERMAN ARMY HOUSEMAIDS

### THE SPECIAL DUTIES OF THE "CLEAN-UP" CORPS.

#### How a Bavarian Army Corps Was Fitted Out with Uniforms and Arms.

The neutral correspondents with the German armies have been unanimous in their tributes to the perfect organization for war. No detail has been too tiny for German thought.

A German army is followed by a clean-up corps. At the end of the day everything must be cleared away, which, if left exposed, might furnish a clue to scouts as to the identity and numbers of the German forces. Camp debris must be buried. Not a broken rifle or fragment of war accoutrement must be left above ground. Officers and men alike must be buried where they fall—in their uniforms. Not a shoulder-strap or a button must be given away as souvenirs to the inhabitants of the country, says London Answers.

#### The Swept Snow.

On the other hand, our own troops are not nearly so careful. The spies in their track during the early part of the war were able to send most valuable information to the German divisions opposing them.

The Germans have a national passion for tidiness. It is to be noticed everywhere during peacetime.

In January last year the writer was in Munich during a period of constant snowstorms. Almost every day came a fresh fall of snow. Yet the city was kept magically clean and dry. At every street corner stood a uniformed municipal "housemaid" waiting, with her broom and dustpan, for the next fall of snow or the next fragment of dirt. No sooner did it appear than it was swept up and carted away. There is no street-cleaning service in England comparable with that in Munich.

The same principle of orderly tidiness is carried to war in the "army housemaid" service. It was also to be seen during mobilization. This is how a Bavarian army corps was fitted out with new uniforms and accoutrements in the space of a day.

#### Done in a Day.

There is a large park in Munich called, for some unknown reason, the "Englischer Garten." The uniforms, caps, boots, shirts, and underclothing were sorted out by sizes and placed in different parts of the park. The grounds were, of course, closed to the public. The men were marched in at one end of the park, and directed to find comfortable kit by the sizes placed in large letters.

They changed in the open air, passed on to pick up their war accoutrements, and by the time they had reached the park exit at the further end they were fitted out for the march in every detail.

What could be simpler and more orderly? That is the kind of businesslike method we might profitably adopt for our own military problems.

During a rapid march the feeding system of the German Army is equally suggestive of orderliness. A transport and supply man stands with a tray of concentrated food-stuffs, prunes or sweets. As the soldiers pass him they each take their ration without stopping.

Similarly with the field postal service. A man stands with a tray to collect the soldiers' letters and postcards as they march past him. The Army proper never halts for a moment except for the stated military intervals of rest—given up entirely to relaxation.

#### To the Smallest Detail.

That was how they swept across Belgium in the early days of the war. Little wonder that our troops at Mons were at first overwhelmed by superior numbers.

Every officer, of course, carried a map of Belgium in a leather frame. He also had a flat leather wallet containing pencils, pens, ink, seals, official envelopes ready stamped, notepaper, and blank forms of various kinds. Rubber-stamps had been prepared for the occupation of Brussels, Lille, and other towns. Everything was ready beforehand, thought out to the tiniest detail.

The Belgians destroyed the railway lines and the gas-plants along the main routes. Yet within two days after the sweep through Belgium the German Engineering Corps had relaid the tracks and set up acetylene lamps ready prepared for that very need.

The German Army system aims to utilize everything and everybody. Even the wounded man had his uses, if he is not too seriously wounded. A war correspondent reports the passage from the front of a wagon full of badly injured German soldiers. The driver had one leg in splints, and of the two men sitting behind in the van-boy position, with loaded rifles, one had a

bandaged head, and the other had one arm in a sling.

We have had abundant proofs of the extraordinary ramifications of the German Secret Service system, and of the concrete foundations ready in strategic positions for the monster Krupp guns. We know of the Marsh of St. Cloud, near the Marne, surveyed eighteen months ago by Germans ostensibly bent on establishing a peat-cutting industry. Their real object was to map the marsh and mark out its paths with groups of slate fragments painted with a phosphorescent mixture, so that these would glow at night and form a guidance to the German troops.

#### Hardened To It.

Here is a little-known instance of naval preparedness. When projectiles burst they liberate gases which are stupefying, if not actually fatal. The German naval authorities employed a chemist to prepare a gas similar in composition to the fumes of bursting shells. During gunnery practice the ships' officers liberated a small quantity of this gas in the armored turrets, so that the men working there would be partially stupefied and gradually hardened to the effects of the fumes.

An English officer at the front recently paid this tribute to the enemy's effectiveness:

"I must say the Germans are clever soldiers beyond words. What with civilians with telephones and wire round their waists, every sort of gun, Maxims galore and every art of field fortification and professional craft they have all the art of war at their fingers' ends."

England has to meet and beat that. We shall want all the available brain as well as brawn.

#### Room for Improvement.

We ought to realize Germany's immense seriousness and terrific determination of purpose. We ought to realize what we are "up against." There can be no national harm in rating the enemy high in matters of war organization. In fact, we can and should apply some of his methods to our own Army.

The Boers gave us some very valuable pointers about war which we have put into practice in this present campaign. The Germans also have many points well worth annexing.

#### WHEN WARSHIPS TALK.

##### Flags, Wooden Semaphores and Flashlights Are Used.

The sailors who bear the sign of two crossed flags on their coat-sleeve are the men who enable British Dreadnoughts to continually "talk" to one another, although they may be several miles apart. The signalmen of the British fleet carry on their work by means of flags, wooden semaphores, and flashlights. The usual mode of signalling at short range is to run a series of flags from the signal bridge up to the masthead or yard-arms. These flags each mean a letter or word, and in time of war the code is continuously being altered. The secret of the code-book is one of the most carefully guarded in the Navy. This precious volume has its cover weighted with lead, so that in the event of its falling overboard it will sink immediately, and not float, perhaps to be picked up by the enemy. Should such a mishap as the loss of the code-book occur a diver is immediately sent down in search of it. If he cannot recover the volume then the whole code is altered.

For long-distance signalling the Navy uses the semaphore system. The apparatus used for this purpose is similar in appearance to a road sign-post. Two movable arms project from a solid post stationed in a prominent position on the ship's signalling bridge. Each position of the arms means a letter to the men on the other ship observing the signals through strong glasses. Twenty letters can be transmitted in a minute. At night brilliant flash-lamps blink out code words when one ship wishes to communicate with another. Of recent years hand-signalling has been replaced by wireless telegraphy. All messages are sent in code, in case hostile vessels should collect them on their own wireless instruments. The wireless room on a battleship is strictly private. In no circumstances are any persons other than operators and a few privileged officers allowed to enter the transmitting and receiving room.

Wireless for signalling purposes has been tried with success in connection with communicating with submerged submarines. Some time ago the British submarine D1 was successful in receiving wireless messages from the cruiser Bonaventure, although the smaller craft was running beneath the waves at the time. For purposes of manoeuvring the Navy depends almost entirely on its signalled messages, and a misinterpreted sign might cause grave disaster.

An instance of this was provided some years back, when the Victoria rammed the Camperdown in the Mediterranean manoeuvres. An order by flag signal was mistaken, and the Victoria swerved in the direction opposite to that intended by the signaller; and her sister ship was sunk. That one mistake cost a million and a half pounds and 700 lives.



Burying the Dead Austrians on the Battlefield Before Przemyśl.

No individual graves, no funeral ceremonies, no tombstones, or even a cross with a name mark the graves of the fallen soldiers on Europe's battlefields. This picture was taken before the fortress of Przemyśl after a furious attack upon the Austrian trenches in the vicinity by the Russian legions. The Austrians won the day and repulsed the invaders, but with heavy losses to themselves. After the battle the Austrian dead were gathered in a heap, a long trench was dug, and the bodies thrown in. The regimental band struck up a mournful tune and the burial was complete.

## CONVICT JOE

### I.

"Blimy!" breathed Old Joe thickly, as he stumbled through the Dartmoor fog. "If this don't beat potato soup, I ain't never seen the wrong side of a prison wall!"

Truly, it was a real Devonshire terror. Down there in the lowlands you could perhaps see your hand before your face. But up here, among the frowning tors of Dartmoor, the world was a meaningless white smudge.

"Give 'em the fair slip, I did," chuckled the convict. "Jest a bit of a shindy, some shoutin', a couple of shots, and that was all. Ah, but it's a rummy go," he added, contemplatively. "Like—like what? Like knockin' a man down so's to 'elp pick 'im up again arterwards, as the poets'd say. Well, I don't care. I'm a-goin' to do my little bit, and nobody ain't goin' to stop me!"

In case Old Joe's conversation may appear as bewildering as the mist in which it was uttered, let me take you into his confidence.

Joseph Blakesby, once soldier, once plumber, now convict, was escaping from Princetown Prison in order to enlist in Great Britain's new army.

Hang it all, why should the country be done out of a good fighter just because, in a fit of mad temptation, he had once signed a name that was not his? And why, just because of this same mad moment, should a man eat his soul out in a cold cell, when his heart ached to join "the boys" and share their glorious privations and dangers in the trenches?

Old Joe, they called him. But he wasn't too old to grasp a gun. A dozen years ago, on the broad, endless veldt, which made even Dartmoor look insignificant by comparison, he had fought with the best of 'em—ay, he'd fought with 'em and starved with 'em, fed with 'em, and bled with 'em! Two wounds and a medal he'd come away with. The medal he had sold when the plumbing business went smash; but the old scars still remained, and one of them twinged yet in damp weather.

So old Joe, believing that his King and country needed him, made a bolt for freedom one day, determined to answer the call that rang so insistently in his ears.

As he stumbled through the mist, having given his jailers the slip, it never occurred to him that he was acting wrongly. Though freedom, once lost, spells heaven, he had not contemplated escape until he felt a call that sprang from something higher than mere selfishness. He knew that he had sinned, and was willing to take the consequences. What he could not agree to was that his country should have to take those consequences, too.

"Think I could do with a bit of a rest," he mumbled presently, after he had travelled for what seemed to him an interminable time. "Wish I was twenty years younger. 'Blimy, ain't it cold!"

He sat down gingerly. His seat crunched under him in moist indignation, oozing into a little pool through his pressure. But Old Joe

enjoyed it. His head began to fall forward over his arrowed chest, and ere long he was in the British trenches, up to his knees in water, with German shells bursting all around. Dartmoor did its best to keep up the delusion, for it provided many of the actual discomforts Old Joe dreamed of, if it could not at that moment run to shot and shell.

But the muskets of the warders' scouring party were not far off.

### II.

Suddenly the convict woke up with a start. A few yards away he heard soft footsteps, and he gave himself up for lost. Straining his eyes, he discerned a dim, shadowy figure, which did not appear to belong to the scouring party; moreover, the man was evidently alone. He wore ordinary civilian dress.

"S'help me, I'll risk it!" Joe mumbled. "I ain't got no chance at all if I don't change these artistic clothes of mine. Beggin' yer pardon, stranger, of course, but it's got to be done."

He rose and followed cautiously. It was a more difficult job than he had anticipated. Twice the thick mist closed upon his quarry, and the second time it seemed as though he would never find him again. Then, for a brief space, the mist cleared a little, and he stumbled, to his surprise, against a small wooden hut. There was a light in it.

"Well, if this don't beat all," thought the convict.

Cautiously he crept to the little window. The man was now seated at a bench, writing busily. For a few moments Joe watched him. Then he slipped round to the door and entered.

"Pleasant afternoon," he said, affably. "You don't mind me payin' you a little visit, do you?"

The writer looked up in amazement and sprang to his feet.

"Now, jest you keep calm, my hearty, and I won't hurt you," continued the convict. "All I'm after is to make a little exchange with you—y'see? I like the fashion of your clothes better'n mine, so—"

"Hands up," cried the other, sharply, "or I'll fire!"

"Blimy!" exclaimed Old Joe, as he looked down the muzzle of a revolver. "If this ain't the blindest luck I ever struck. Fairly cornered, I am, and now you wantin' to do the same in here. Well, I must take my luck!"

As he uttered the last words, his drawing manner suddenly changed. He ducked aside, then heaved himself forward. His opponent ducked, too, still covering him with the revolver. But he did not fire.

"Stop, stop!" he cried. "You're too hasty. How do you know I want to hurt you?"

Old Joe blinked. He was rather puffed, and it occurred to him abruptly that he was up against a situation that needed particularly delicate handling.

"Well, I'm an escaped convict, ain't I?" said Joe. "And I ain't been to pleasant."

"Tsch! That's nothin'," returned the other. "I can well understand your position, and I—I think I'm sport enough to give a dog his chance."

"Dog—eh?"

"I'm sorry if you don't like the term."

"Well, I won't quarrel with it,

if it's bulldog you mean. Now, see here, why didn't you fire at me? I might have had you senseless by now."

"I've told you. If you agree to leave me alone, I'll leave you."

"P'raps your pistol ain't loaded?"

"Oh, yes it is, my man."

"Fire it, an' see."

"What a fool you are!" exclaimed the man angrily. "If I did that, it would bring up your pursuers at once!"

"You was quick to think o' that."

The other flushed but instantly regained himself.

"Yes, luckily for you. Now, is it a bargain?"

"Is what a bargain?"

"Why, that I give you freedom, if you'll give me peace?"

Old Joe hesitated. Suddenly he lurched forward again.

"Steady!" cried the man.

But Joe had achieved his object, which was to obtain a clearer sight of a sheet of paper lying on the bench.

"I only wanted to shake your hand," he explained. "It's really very kind of you, s'help me, it is. Yes, it's a bargain. But, see 'ere, you'd better stick where you are for a bit, or you'll meet one of them warders, and be arst awkward questions, p'raps. Twiggys! Course, you ain't seen no one; I trust yer for that. But them warders is rummy chaps, and one good turn deserves another—eh?"

"Thanks for the tip," replied his host coolly. "Yes, I dislike being worried, but if I meet a warder, there's no knowing what I may do. So you'd better clear off, at once, before I change my mind."

"You won't change your mind," chuckled Old Joe, when he stood outside the hut. "Not while you know there's British pistols round, you German dog!"

### III.

Despite his discovery, it was with a heavy heart that the convict left the hut. In his blind, groping way, he had believed that the word Duty in his case stood side by side with Escape. But now, it stood side by side with Capture, and an end to all his splendid hopes and dreams.

"Drat that spy!" he grumbled, as he struggled back in the direction whence, as far as he could determine, he had come. "I wish I'd never met 'im. He spoke English almost as good as me, but it was German writing—and he wouldn't fire that pistol. If he'd done that his own little game would have been given away. He didn't want no pistol shots!"

The fog had lifted a little, and he was able to see his way to some extent. He was wretchedly cold by now. Hunger, too, was making itself felt. But on he must go, till he ran back into the net—or dropped.

He thought that perhaps in return for this service they might grant him his release. Possibly his case would be put before the Home Secretary.

"Dear Mr. McKenna," he wrote in his mind. "All convicts aren't bad. After what I've done, will you give me a chance to prove I'm no skulk?"

In the distance he saw shadowy forms. He hurried forward with hands raised. A shot rang out.

"Winged him!" cried and approaching voice.

"Rather badly, too, I'm afraid. Didn't you see his hands were up?" "No, poor beggar," said the first speaker, reaching the convict and kneeling by his side. "Let's have the brandy, Smith."

It was five minutes before Old Joe came around. He stared up into his captors' faces, and said feebly:

"I was coming back. There's a German spy here."

"He's babbling!" whispered Smith.

"No, I'm not," answered Joe. "He's in a hut some way off. I found him there—German papers—comin' back to tell yer."

"That was a game thing to do, Jarvis, if it's true," said Smith.

Jarvis frowned.

"It'll go hard with you, you know, if you're playing a prank," he observed.

"Blimy!" murmured Old Joe, smiling. "I reckon it won't trouble me long 'ow 'ard it goes with me."

The men exchanged significant glances.

"Where's this place?" asked Jarvis.

"Give us a 'and, and I'll show you," replied Joe.

They lifted him up carefully. The convict gritted his teeth, and hid from them the extent of his suffering. Other men came up. In silence this strange party advanced towards the hut of the spy.

Several times it looked as though Old Joe would give out. Some of the party went ahead, but without the convict's guidance the mist proved too much for them. At last the shed was sighted.

"You stay with him, Smith," said Jarvis. "The rest of us will surround the place. Wait till we return."

Smith squatted by Old Joe, and looked at him sympathetically.

"You'll be all right in a jiffy," he said. "We'll see to that."

Joe made no response. He was listening.

"Why did you bolt?" asked Smith. "Thought you'd have been about the last man to try that silly game."

"Ah!" exclaimed the convict, as a shot rang out.

Smith hurried forward. A minute or two later he returned.

"That's the end of your German," he said. "The chap was game, I must say, but we were too quick for him, or it would have been all up with Jarvis. He was a spy, right enough. We've got his papers."

"Shot him—eh?" murmured Old Joe. "Then I've outed one German, you might say. Done my little bit."

And he closed his eyes.—London Answers.

#### Fifty-Four Tons of Food.

A scientist with a passion for statistics has been computing the amount of food that the average man eats in a lifetime. He asserts that in the process of attaining his three-score years and ten he takes about 54 tons of solid food and 53 tons of liquid. He will have eaten 12,000 eggs, 400 pounds of cheese, about four tons of fish, and, could it have been all baked at once, a loaf of bread equal in size to an ordinary family hotel. With regard to the vegetables devoured a train three miles long would be required to bring a life's supply to the average man.



## The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Who wants the very newest  
SHOES



Makers have "done themselves proud" this season, and the result is we have here a collection of New Shoe Styles that are so attractive that those who see them will surely buy; so come and tempt yourself. You can't make a mistake if you buy here.

**P. E. SMILEY,**  
The Quality Shoe Store.

When you want the best value for your money in ..

### SHINGLES

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

**A. F. CAMPBELL,**

Box 455

Arnprior, Ont.

### LOCAL NEWS

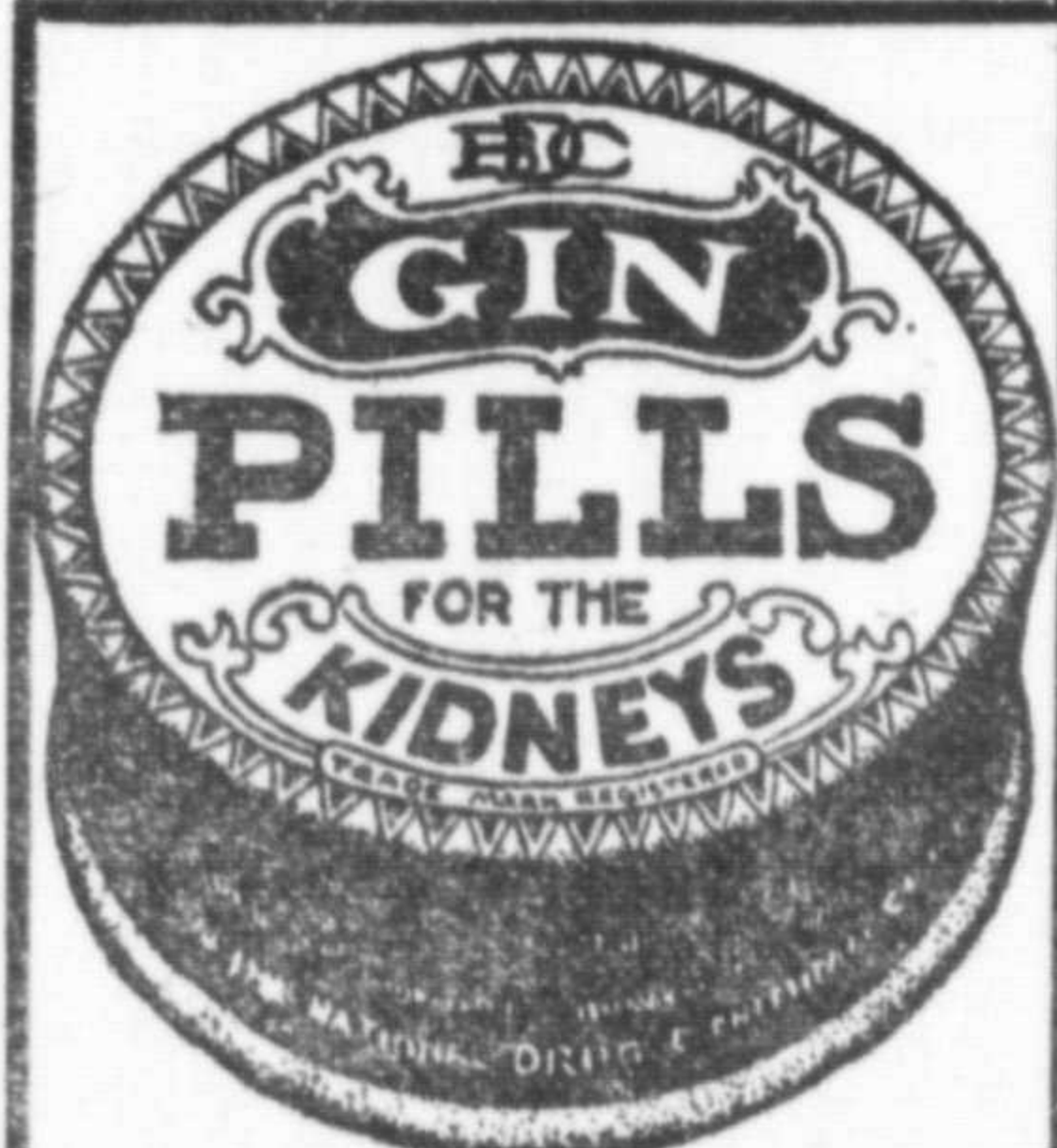
#### Hockey, more Hockey

The fans tell us that hockey—real hockey—figured again at the local rink on Tuesday night. It won't do to venture the prediction that this will possibly be THE LAST. It seems almost safer to hint that a great ice event is likely to be pulled off on May 24th or Dominion Day. Howbeit, there was a game, and with good ice, too. The latter remark is perhaps superfluous, as it goes without saying the ice is always good here—even in the ice-houses. But this is getting away from what should be the substance of this item—we mean the game, in which the participating hockeyists were teams from the Knox settlement and Caldwell. Never heard of them before, but there is no denying the fact that teams hailing from the places mentioned were in the flesh at the Shawville rink on Tuesday night and made things lively—especially for the puck, which had a busy time of it trying to dodge the fourteen players who seemed bent on its utter annihilation. To say that the game was fast and furious is simply to put it mildly. All through, it was a case of diamond-cut-diamond between the contending forces, and when the regulation hour expired, the score was tied at 1-1. To decide the contest 10 minutes' overtime was agreed upon, the teams to change ends after 5 minutes' play; and it was here the Knoxians produced the goods they had up their sleeves, by running in two goals in quick succession, thus deciding the issue.

No broken bones, nor other casualties to record.  
Messrs. Art Shaw and Jack Landry handled the game in a manner that did credit to their nerve. Some talk of presenting them with a medal each.

The Supplementary estimates brought down last week in the House of Commons, under the heading of Public Buildings for Quebec province, includes an item of \$10,000 for the Shawville public building, the erection of which is to commence at once, the site having been cleared of the old buildings last week, under the superintendence of Mr. Wm. C. Hodgins.

A catastrophe, regrettable as well as extremely sad in its nature, occurred near Honolulu last week. The United States Submarine F-4 starting on an experimental trip, went below the surface, and whether it was that the water was too deep, or that something went wrong the machinery of the vessel, she was unable to rise again, and her unfortunate crew of brave seamen perished. The boat was located 24 hours afterwards in 300 feet of water.



**This is the Box to get if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble**

There's nothing else like it—nothing just as good, that will do you as much good. There is only this one prescription known as Gin Pills. You can get it at all dealers in the box shown above.

Be sure to ask for "GIN PILLS" and see that the box you are offered bears the legend "GIN PILLS", together with the name, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, on hand around the box.

At all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50—Gin Pills may also be had in the United States under the name "GINO" Pills—trial treatment sent free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

**Gin Pills**  
FOR THE KIDNEYS

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. IMSON.

The Stoughton Times of March 25th, a copy of which is to hand, contains an extended obituary notice of the late Mrs. Silas Sturgeon, whose death at the early age of 24 years, was briefly mentioned in our last issue. The deceased before her marriage in January 1914, was Miss Jane Gallagher. The deceased was born at Carp, Ont., and removed with her family to Kibbey, Sask., in 1907. Subsequently she taught school in several places in the province, and was well and favorably known to many. Her funeral took place on March 21st, and was the largest ever seen at Stoughton. The Oddfellows, of which organization deceased's husband is a member, attended in a body, some of the number acting as pall-bearers. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Eric McLaren, pastor of the Methodist Church. The deceased, besides other relatives is survived by her sorrowing husband and an infant daughter, a few weeks old.

Subscriptions at Braeside towards the Red Cross Society foot up to \$257.40.

Somewhat contrary to expectations, Jack Johnston, the colored pugilist, went down to defeat at Santiago on Monday, at the hands of Jess Willard, the giant white-man's hope. Nearly all the old has-been pugs looked for the nigger to win.

## Patriotism and Production

### AGRICULTURAL CONFERENCES

Province of Quebec---Series No. 6.

8 April	Ladysmith, Pontiac Co.	7.30 p. m.
9 "	Calumet Island " "	7.30 p. m.
10 "	Fort Coulonge " "	7.30 p. m.
11 "	Chapeau " "	7.30 p. m.

#### SPEAKERS:

Victor Sylvestre, St. Hyacinthe, Que.  
John Bright, Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa.  
J. H. M. Parker, Lennoxville, Que.

### Horses for Sale

1 Span Black Mares, 9 years old, one due to foal May 24.  
1 Span Chestnut Mares, 10 years old,—one weighing 1450 lbs.  
1 Black Mare, 11 years old, due to foal 12th July.  
1 Span Black Foals—1 6 months old and one 4 months old.  
Also two good sound second hand Single Buggies. All will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

**LAWRENCE HODGINS**

Charteris, Que.

### 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 Alberta. 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 conditions. 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 homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction 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.

### Removal Notice

I desire to inform the public that I have removed the Meat Shop to the new premises, next door west of the G. F. Hodgins Co's store, where I am in a better position to cater to the wants of customers than heretofore.  
Your esteemed patronage solicited  
GEO. PRENDERGAST.

### HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

**N. M. McCUAIC**

Prov Game Warden.  
Bryson, January 1913.

### Announcement

I wish to inform the general public that I have opened an Undertaking Parlor on my premises, Cor. Main St., Shawville, Que., and am prepared to attend to any calls entrusted to me.

Having taken a course in Embalming in one of the best known and most successful Undertaking and Embalming Schools in Canada, I am prepared to give special attention to this line of business.

All calls attended to promptly and with courtesy.

**W. J. HAYES,**  
Funeral Director. Shawville, Que.

### 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.

#### Tax Notice

As there is a lull in the payment of School Taxes in the Municipality of Clarendon, we urge that the matter be attended to by rate-payers immediately. By order of the Board.

M. A. McKINLEY,  
Asst. Secy-Treas.

Shawville, March 29, 1913.

### 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.

#### The Difference.

There is this difference between a watch and business—that you wind up the first to make it go and that you wind up the second to make it stop.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It's good to be gratified, but dangerous to be satisfied.—Sheldon.

#### Gen. Dundonald's Loss.

Col. Ryerson, president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, has received a letter from Gen. the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Dundonald, in which the distinguished cavalry leader says that he has already lost three of his family, who have been killed in action in the present war, including Capt. Denzil Newton, the gallant officer who was killed while serving with the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry.

Gen. Dundonald says in his letter: "The Medical Department has covered itself with glory in the war, not only in the heavy toll of death at the front but in the success of its efforts to mitigate the sufferings of the men."

#### Bell-Irvings Hard Hit.

The family of Bell-Irving of the Canadian Engineers, who was officially reported killed a few days ago, has been particularly hard hit in the war. Two others of a dozen brothers now serving in the forces are wounded and one has been killed. Three brothers are with the Canadian contingent, attached to the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders. Two female members of the family were also hit during the Scarborough bombardment.

#### He'd Like To Try Again.

Magistrate Borden, of Asbury Park, N.J., who sentenced Thomas Shaw, an Englishman, to go to the war for assaulting Frank Turner, a German American, has received word from Shaw that he is now at the front with the Canadian forces. Shaw said he would give Turner more than a black eye "if I had him in front of me now."

#### Turtle Stopped Water Supply.

An immense turtle, which became drawn up against the intake pipe at the waterworks, cut Leamington, Ont., off from its water supply for several hours the other day. So large was the creature that its head alone was of sufficient bulk to stop the pumps. The animal is estimated to have weighed 500 pounds.

## New Styles

A nice assortment of the latest styles in  
**Men's and Youths' Hats**  
at reasonable prices.

Something new and up-to-date in  
**Ladies' Blouses and Collars**  
will be found at

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

## 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.

## Probably You Are Interested.

You Aught to be Interested in  
the **NEW SUITS** for Spring.  
Probably you are.



You will enjoy seeing and trying on the attractive garments we are now showing, and we urge you to do so at your earliest convenience.

You may not be ready to buy yet, but you are certainly ready to look. We are ready to show you.

Whether you are interested in \$10.00 suits or \$25.00 ones—or some price in between—you will find a real large assortment here and the qualities at each price represent

### Values Unapproachable

Our \$16.00 Blue Serge Suit cannot be duplicated in town at \$20.  
See our \$12.00 Serge. It is a peach.

May we have the pleasure of showing these new suits to you soon?

**ARCHIE DOVER**