

THE EQUITY.

No. 43, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 4,978,289
Total Assets over - 50,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, JOHN B. FRASER,
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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.
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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.
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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.

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

G. A. Howard has store rooms already fitted up in the old Dagb building, which now occupies the south-east corner of Centre and King streets.

Now that the bad-roads season is on, the rural mail and the rural phone will be found to be almost indispensable conveniences by rural residents.

Quite a number of farmers around this section are likely to indulge in the luxury of autos this season. Several it is said have already given their orders.

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.

Mr. Horseman, you haven't come in yet to order that route bill, and the Show is only two weeks off. A few have got their supply for this year, and will therefore, have no occasion to worry when starting-out time arrives.

The annual Spring Stallion Show will be held on the Shawville Fair Grounds, on Thursday, April 20th. All horses should be on the grounds by 1 o'clock, as the lecture begins at 1.45. A practical lecture will be given by a man supplied by the Live Stock Dept., Ottawa.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—Mr. W. A. Hodgins, has received from the Central Executive Committee of the Belgian Relief organization in Montreal, an official acknowledgment of the receipt of the sum of \$23.00, which amount represents the proceeds of the Ladies' hockey match played here a few weeks ago.

Both the Agricultural Board of Directors and the Clarendon Council have petitioned the Railway Commission to have the mixed train service on the Pontiac railway restored to the old order of things. It is contended that the tri-weekly service now being provided does not adequately fill the bill. Whether the pressure thus brought to bear will have the desired effect remains to be seen.

Mr. R. J. Cuthbertson, of Bristol, (who recently purchased the Wait Farm near Arnprior) had some seed barley for sale, and let the fact be known through a little ad. in this paper, and a few days afterwards his supply of barley was disposed of; but would-be purchasers kept coming along, so Mr. C. felt that he would have to get that ad. out of the paper as soon as possible, otherwise the number he would have to disappoint would far exceed those he was enabled to supply. The little ad. invariably gives results.

Seasonable Hints.

There has been issued by the Department of Agriculture through the branch of the Experimental Farms, a brief pamphlet containing seasonable hints for the information of stock raisers, grain growers, bee-keepers, poultry raisers and gardeners. While it contains only 12 pages, it is replete with suggestions and recommendations made in the hope that some of them at least will be helpful to each and every reader who secures a copy. Practically all of the suggestions made and recommendations given, tend towards the increasing of production or the lowering of the cost of the articles produced.

Copies of this pamphlet are being sent to those whose names are on the mailing list of the Department of Agriculture, but the pamphlet is also available to others who make application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.

Read Dover's Ad. on last page.

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

A Dance and box social in aid of the Portage du Fort hockey club is announced to be held in the town hall on Tuesday evening of next week, 20th. See posters.

Mr. A. E. Posselwhite, has secured a position in the Horticultural division of the Central Experimental Farm, at Ottawa, and reported for duty on Monday.

Our citizen street cleaning brigade got to work Friday morning, and cleaned up the tons of filth which somehow accumulate on Main Street during the winter months.

Among the list of students who completed their course at Knox College at Easter, and received diplomas, appears the name of J. M. Pritchard, B. A., of Wyman, Que. Mr. Pritchard came second in Class II of the Third Year General Proficiency Scholarship List.

Mrs. Edward Eades, of Morehead section, left here on Thursday afternoon en route for Ernfold, Sask., where her husband preceded her some time ago, to engage in business with his brother, Percy. She was accompanied by Miss Celia Horner, of North Clarendon.

Mr. Brabazon, in his capacity as the people's representative at Ottawa, has induced the Postmaster General to establish another rural mail route in Onslow, to be known as "Quyon R. M. D. No. 3." Tenders for this route, are now being called for. This will bring the number of Rural routes in the County up to 14.

At St. Paul's Church Vestry Meeting, held on Easter Monday evening, Messrs. W. H. Corrigan, was chosen clergyman's warden, and Armond Hodgins elected people's warden. Mr. J. H. Shaw was re-elected treasurer and Mrs. Geo. Hodgins was appointed to look after the envelopes and other weekly offerings. Although there are some arrears, the financial standing of the congregation is fairly satisfactory.

A copy of the Bedford News, received from Ven. Archdeacon Naylor, contains confirmatory intelligence of the death of the battlefield of his nephew, Lance Corporal Herbert V. Naylor, to whom reference was made in our issue of April 1st. No particulars of the circumstances surrounding the young soldier's death, however, had been received up to April 2nd. Many of the young people of Shawville and vicinity were school-mates of Herbert when he resided here with his uncle, and have learned of his death with much regret. Something of his career of late years is given in the following paragraph from the News:—

Previous to enlisting the deceased who was in his twenty-fourth year occupied a position in the C. P. R. offices at Winnipeg. About a year ago the company gave him a vacation with a "pass" which enabled him to visit many important points, on the continent, including St. Paul, the Pacific Coast and Washington, D. C. In Winnipeg he identified himself with the Y. M. C. A. and became one of its foremost athletes, distinguishing himself as a boxer, swimmer, and runner. In the running contests at Valcartier and Salisbury he was always found in the front rank. His letters and post cards came to his relations regularly from the front. The last was written the day before his death. He stated in one of his letters that on a day previous the officers in command called for volunteers to go forward and cut down wire entanglements. He was one of the four who offered for the dangerous work. He returned in safety and for his bravery was promoted to Lance Corporal.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

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. IMSON, Artist.

The village Killaloe Station was visited by a destructive fire on Wednesday last, the damage running up to about \$75.00.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Howard Walsh returned from Macdonald College last week.

Mr. Raleigh Morrison, returned from Sheep Creek, B. C. last week.

Mrs. Wood, of Ottawa, visited her sister Mrs. R. G. Hodgins last week.

Mr. A. E. Posselwhite returned last week from a trip to New York State.

Mr. William Richardson, Haileybury, Ont., paid a short visit to friends in this section last week.

Mr. Sam Ralph has returned from Searchmount, Ont., where he has been engaged since last Fall.

Miss Marion Findlay of the G. F. Hodgins Co's staff, spent Easter with friends in Ottawa and Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Armstrong (7th line) left on Tuesday for Millfield, Que., where the latter will remain for the Summer, in hopes that her health may be benefited.

Births

At Adelene, Sask., March 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. James Paton, a son.

At Brock, Sask., on Monday, April 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Smith, a daughter, Eveline May.

Deaths.

Mr. George Duncan, who for many years held the position of city passenger agent for the C. P. R. at Ottawa, fell dead in the office of Mr. C. F. Blair, chief clerk of the Immigration department, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday of last week. Death was due to heart affection, with which the deceased had been troubled in the past. The late Mr. Duncan was in his 55th year. He was one of Ottawa's best known business men and a deservedly popular official. His remains were taken to Montreal for interment.

Last week's issue of the Carleton Place Herald appeared in mourning in consequence of the death of Mr. Samuel J. Allen, one of the Allen Bros, who for the past 31 years have published the Herald with marked ability. Mr. Allen's death was due to Bright's disease. He was 55 years of age, was born at Aylmer, Que., and was a son of the late William Allen, founder of the Aylmer Times, which ceased to exist many years ago. The deceased was a member of several fraternal societies, and secretary of the Carleton Place Poultry Association. He is survived by a widow, one son and two daughters; also one sister and two brothers, one of whom is Mr. Wm. H. Allen, his life long business partner.

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.

HORSES FOR SALE—We have 36 horses for sale cheap. On account of no work in the city, we will sacrifice every horse. HEALEY CARTAGE CO., Ottawa.

FOR SALE—Road Cart, in good condition—newly painted—Apply to GEO. PRENDERGAST.

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.

WANTED AT ONCE—A girl to do general housework on farm—no milking. Apply to Mrs. J. H. SMILEY, R. No. 2, 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, 1 1/2-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 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. Also a quantity of good oats. H. T. McDOWELL, Shawville.

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

When you want the best value for your money in

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,
BOX 455
Arnprior, Ont.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

SCHUMACHER'S FEED

We still have a good supply of this Feed

(a mixture of Barley, Oats and Corn)

The ideal Feed for Hogs and Cattle

\$1.85 per hundred, \$35.00 per ton.

Get your supply of . . .

Potato Onions and Dutch Sets

We have them now in stock.

All our Garden and Field Vegetable Seeds are now on hand.

Sprayers

A necessity for your Current, Berry Bushes and Fruit Trees. Prices 50, 75 and \$1.00

Invincible Fencing

Increase in prices.

We advise our customers to secure their requirements at once, as on May 1st we will be compelled to advance all prices—2c. per rod up to 7 strand—over 7 strand 3c. per rod.

W. A. HODGINS

Mr. Peaslee's Judgment

Mr. Hyne shaded his eyes with his hand, the better to watch a gaunt white horse, which laboriously drew a wagon laden with two barrels along the dusty road. The driver was humped moodily upon the seat.

"Ain't that Nathan Turner haulin' water from Hemlock spring?" he demanded in surprise.

Mr. Peaslee nodded his head contentedly, and Mr. Hyne sat back helplessly in his chair.

"There ain't any drought," he said. "Besides, Nate Turner always bragged that he had a well that never failed him."

"Sometimes," remarked Mr. Peaslee, with seeming irrelevance, "you can see the workin' of a judgment so plain it'll almost scare you."

Mr. Hyne's look became that of patient endurance. "I s'pose when you think fit, Caleb," he said, "you'll tell me what you mean."

Mr. Peaslee lost no time in doing so. "Nate Turner has bragged over that well of his," he said, "jest as he's bragged over other things that wa'n't reely his to brag about, seein' they come to him through no wit or foresight of his own—like that big farm his father left him, and the health Providence has suffered him to have."

"When Old Man Turner died and left that farm to Nate," Caleb went on, "Dexter Mason and his wife had been livin' in their little house jest up the hill for more'n forty years. They always got water out of the Turner well, not havin' any well of their own, and no place to dig one, 'count of the farm bein' so ledgy. The only vein of water under the hill comes out down in the holler where the Turner well was."

"Well, one morning after Old Man Turner died, Dexter hobbled down to the well with his water pail, and he found Nate there, nailin' up a sign that said, 'No Trespassin'.' Dexter didn't reelize what it meant; so he asked Nate what it meant, and who'd been trespassin'."

"Nate let his spite out all in a bunch. 'Well,' he says, 'you have, for one, and there's others that's runnin' on my well all the time, bein' too shiftless and lazy to dig a well of their own, but it's goin' to stop,' he says. 'You take that pail and get out of here, and don't you come here agin after water.' So Dexter, not wantin' any trouble, took his pail and crippled back up the hill."

"Well, Dexter, being close-mouthed, said nothin' about it, but took to luggin' water, a pailful at a time, from the Hemlock spring—and that's near a half a mile from his place. But he's gettin' along in years, and has rheumatiz, and fust thing he knew he was flat on his back. Mis' Mason had to come over to my house after water to do the housework with, and my wife got the whole story out of her."

"Well, it made me mad; so I noised it round what Nate had done, and we agreed to dig a well for Dexter, down there on the line next to Nate's. As many as forty men came, with spades and pick-axes, ready to go to work. You was off to the fair that week, Hyne."

"Well, forty men can move a pile of dirt in a day, and by night we'd got down fur'nough so it was beginnin' to be damp diggin'. All day Nate kep' watch of us, but he never said a word. But I watched him pump water, and 'long to'rds night I thought he had to pump a little longer and harder to get a pailful than he did in the mornin'."

"The next mornin' we hadn't gone down more'n three feet before the water come in with a rush. By workin' hard we plugged it, and got the well stoned up to where the vein come in before Nate come down after his first turn of water for the day."

"He come down without a look or a word for us, and hung his pail on the spout and started to pump, and the first stroke he made I snickered right out at the look that come over his face. I could see he was mad. He started right over to where we was, his face gettin' redder all the time and his fists a-wavin'."

"Who's been meddlin' with my pump?" he hollered. "If it's got so a man can't leave a pump outdoors overnight without havin' it stoved up, I'm goin' to see what the law'll do about it!"

"I took it on myself to answer, and I says, 'There ain't nobody been near your pump, since you stuck up that sign there, warnin' folks away. I guess the pump's all right,' says I, 'but mebbe there's some trouble with your well.'"

"He turned without a word and went over to his well and yanked up two or three planks off the curbin' and poked his head down. When he riz up he was the maddest man I ever saw try to talk! All he could do was to wave his arms and sputter. After he'd run on a spell about havin' us in court, and had hollered so much he could hardly croak, William Leavens spoke up and says:

"Why," he says, "I can't think of anything I'd like better than to be took up for this! I'd like to be tried before a county jury for helpin' a neighbor out when he was

laid out in bed with the rheumatiz. I can see jest how quick they'd give me all the law allows, especially when such a public-spirited citizen as you brought the action! Now get out 'fore we chuck you down in that dry well of yourn and board you in!"

"And that," concluded Caleb, placidly, "was jest what had happened. Nate's well, that had never failed as long as it was free to all, had gone dry when he tried to keep it all for himself. We'd cut the vein before it got to Nate's well, and the water ran into Dexter's well instead of Nate's. And so Nate's haulin' water from the Hemlock spring instead of Dexter, that's all."—Youth's Companion.

RED CROSS SERVICES.

News of interest to every relative and friend of the Canadian soldiers who are now in France and of those who will in the near future be in the zone of operations has been received at the head office of the Canadian Red Cross Society from Colonel Hodgetts, Canadian commissioner in London, in which he says that he "has completed arrangements for the information bureau to forward particulars regarding wounded and missing Canadians. This work will not conflict with the official returns but will supplement them by furnishing subsequent information to relations as to their conduct and progress. The work will be carried on upon the same lines as the British Red Cross and with their co-operation."

A short time ago an information bureau was started in connection with the British Red Cross Society for the purpose of keeping the relatives and friends of wounded and missing British soldiers cognizant of their progress and whereabouts. It was felt that a similar scheme might be started by the Canadian society and the message received from the commissioner shows that this has been done. Canadians will therefore be able to hear how their wounded sons and brothers are progressing and to know of their safety if missing or captured.

There must be few people in this country who do not each morning scan the casualty list to see whether any of those dear to them have been wounded, or in some cases killed. Now that the "Princess Pats" are in the trenches and part of the expeditionary force is either in France or on its way there and will therefore soon be in the firing line, these lists will be watched with even greater interest than before. The names that we wish least of all to see are those of the killed, men who have fallen on the field of honor in the greatest cause that they could die for, the cause of freedom and righteousness; to look down the column of casualties and see the name of one wounded is almost a relief, for he might have been "missing"; the wounded list conveys no uncertainty; it is true and one accepts the news with more hope. "Missing" leaves an emptier feeling. One fears long suspense, or worse than all, utter darkness.

A new field of work has now opened for the Red Cross, a work that will commend itself to every Canadian and especially those whose brothers, sons and husbands have crossed the water to fight in the great Armageddon. It will be a relief to many to hear that something is now being done to trace those who have been lost in the war.

By this new arrangement with the British Red Cross Society the relatives of men in the Canadian contingents will be kept in constant knowledge of the progress that their wounded relatives or friends are making and will also, where humanly possible, be told the whereabouts of those who are officially reported as "missing." This will surely take a great load off the minds of those relatives and friends of our brave Canadian soldiers and will enable them to correspond with them regularly.

This new branch of the Red Cross work will thus be the means of shortening the great gulf that separates the soldier on active service from his loved ones at home and will bring comfort and joy into many a home in Canada.

Life Latent in the Dust.

The potentialities of life that lie in a few ounces of soil, as illustrated by a writer in *Answers*, may prove a matter of interest to gardeners and other botanical experts. "One year, in the month of February," says the writer alluded to, "Mr. Darwin removed from three different parts of a small pond three tablespoonfuls of mud that weighed in all six and three-quarter ounces. He placed it in a breakfast cup and kept it covered in his study for six months. At that time he had removed from it five hundred and thirty-seven distinct plants. Another interesting experiment was carried out by a Scotch gentleman a few years ago. In a patch of soil taken from a hedge, about twenty-eight inches long by eleven inches wide and twenty-eight inches deep, he planted a dozen acorns, and took note of the number of plants that grew from seed naturally contained in the soil. At the end of a year he had taken out, as they came up, fifty-five plants; the following year, fifty-six more plants were removed, and in the two succeeding years, two hundred and eleven."



As It Is Too Often.

New Recruit:—"Lumme, Bill! Here's an officer! What are we supposed to do?"

Second Ditto:—"I dunno. Let's cut him dead!"—Drawn by Alfred Leete in *London Sketch*.

KITCHENER'S ARMY WILL WIN

AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST GIVES IT HIGHEST PRAISE.

They Are Learning Only the Necessary Essentials; No Frills—Ceremonial Drills to Come.

They call it Kitchener's Army, but what I have seen is something far greater than an army. It is a Democracy in army. Here is the village blacksmith and the village parson, the squire's son, and the young farmer, the miner, and the mechanic, the factory hand, and the city clerk, the artisan and the college graduate, the business man and the doctor, the lawyer and the tradesman. This man was a stockbroker, this other waited at table, or measured tape, or washed dishes. They have come, of their own free will, from cottage and castle to offer their lives to their country, for they know that England's cause is just, writes Henry Noble Hall, an American journalist.

These are the men who are going to crush militarism, and when the task is accomplished those who are left will lay aside their khaki and their guns and go back just as quietly as they came. "Yes," you will say, "but what kind of soldiers do they make?" The answer is—and I am understating the truth—they are equal to the finest regular troops that England has ever put in the field at any period of her history. That is not the snap judgment of a newspaper man; it is the deliberate opinion of professional soldiers, of white-haired generals who have fought in or seen every war in the last half century.

Will Ask No Quarter.

And you do not have to be in Aldershot long to realize that Kitchener's army is as clean-lipped as it is clean-limbed. That these men can be turned loose on to Germany without fear of doing anything that will tarnish their country's name. They will outrage no women, and plunder no property, nor will they set houses on fire except as military necessity dictates. But God pity the men who have to face them with arms in their hands. For these are not men to ask quarter, and I do not think that they will give it. The more I saw of Kitchener's army the stronger my impression grew that this is something far greater than any army. I have seen but a tiny portion of it, and astonishment has given way to admiration, admiration to pride, and pride to awe. Truly this is a Democracy in arms. Men who have the same love of liberty and the same respect for law as millions of other men in the United States. They have laid aside each one his work for a brief space, and have taken arms to defend the weak against the strong, to drive the invader from wasted Belgium, to crush Prussian militarism.

Real Fighters.

That is one thing about Kitchener's army. It is being taught essentials. It is being taught to ride and shoot and to skirmish and to dig trenches and to crawl and to charge, and to do all those things. Ceremonial drills will come later, but for the present the men are being taught to fight, and it is astounding how quickly they have learned the modern game. This is where England's love of sports has stood her in good stead; this is where the training that she has

given her sons on the village greens and on the playing fields of her Public schools has told. All these men have played games, and now they are learning to play the greatest of all games. But they are doing it as sportsmen. It is sport sobered by duty, and into it they are putting their whole hearts and every ounce of ability and strength they possess.

Presently we shall see these men passing down the road on their way back to the field kitchens. There is the glow of health on their cheeks and the light of pride in their eyes. They have done a good morning's work, and they know it. Some of the companies march a little better than others, but the average is good, quite as good as our National Guard regiments at home. But here comes a company far better than the rest. The captain, a splendid fellow, high seated on a fine charger, flushes with pride as the staff officer at his side hails him by name. He has not the easy fox-hunting seat of some of the officers who have just ridden by, but his every movement is the acme of military perfection. As he rides past my guide turns to me and says, "He used to be in my old regiment, the Grenadier Guards. He was our instructor."

All Glory to You, Mr. Atkins!

Private, corporal, color-sergeant, instructor, and now a captain. Since I have been in England I have seen many men who have risen from the ranks, and what splendid officers some of them make. They are no braver than the men who get commissions on leaving a military academy, or on passing out of an officers' training corps. They could not be. But they are men who have grown up in the game, and who are "broke to the matter of war." They are men who like Sergeant What's-ismame have made rifleman out of mud for this same Kitchener person, and now they have at hand the very finest material that ever went into any army in the world's history. That is why these men that are passing are better soldiers after ten weeks' training than most continental armies can turn out after three years.

Not Quite Certain.

A certain business man is of opinion that he has an exceedingly bright office boy, and nothing pleases him better than to tell how he acquired the youngster's services. A notice had been posted in the man's shop window, which read as follows:—"Boy wanted, about fourteen years." A lad of that age, with little that was prepossessing in his appearance, came into the office, and stated that he had read the notice. "So you think you would like to have the position?" asked the merchant. "Yes, sir," was the reply; "I want the job, but I don't know that I can promise to keep it for the full fourteen years."

Logic of the Loaded.

"Who goes there?" the sentry challenged.

"Lord Roberts," answered the tipsy recruit.

Again the sentry put the question and received a like answer, whereupon he knocked the offender down. When the latter came to, the sergeant was bending over him. "See here!" said the sergeant, "why didn't you answer right when the sentry challenged you?"

"Holy St. Patrick!" replied the recruit; "if he'd do that to Lord Roberts, what would he do to plain Mike Flanagan?"

HOME

Crackers in Cookery.

Sardine Mixture.—(Serve as an appetizer at luncheon.) Bone and skin one small box of sardines; add the juice of one lemon, a little Worcestershire sauce and enough catsup to make a smooth paste. Spread on crisp saltines and serve two on a plate with a slice of lemon and two stuffed olives.

Mock Oysters.—Form fresh sausage meat into oval cakes resembling a large oyster in shape and size. Roll liberally in finely rolled soda crackers and saute in a pan, sing a good amount of beef drippings and butter. Cook long enough to let centre be well done, and do not let outside get too dark or crisp.

Escalloped Oysters.—Drain the liquor from a pint of oysters. Small ones will do. Place in layers in a small pudding dish, seasoning each layer with salt, pepper and dots of butter. Between each layer and over top strew a good layer of fine cracker crumbs, dotting top well with butter. Bake in moderate oven until well heated through and top is light gold color.

Escalloped Tomatoes.—Proceed as directed for oysters, but also add a teaspoonful of sugar to the seasoning of each layer. The juice drained from tomatoes may be partly added if many crackers are used, while the rest may be used for soup stock.

Meringue.—Beat the whites with a revolving egg beater until stiff, add sugar, two spoonfuls at a time, beating two minutes between. Now pile on top of pie or run on with a pastry squirt, sift a spoonful of sugar over top and set in moderate oven until a light golden color. Meringue must then cool in a warm place or it will fall. It must be firm and creamy in centre with a short crisp top.

Cracker Torte.—Ingredients: Four eggs, one cupful of fine granulated sugar, one-quarter cupful of cold water, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, one cupful of cracker dust, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, one scant teaspoonful of baking powder. Method—Break eggs into a large round-bottomed bowl, add sugar and beat five to seven minutes. Add water and extract, beat well and then beat in the prepared cracker dust. As soon as well blended pour into a small Vandusen tube mold and bake until a toothpick if inserted comes out clean. Invert and cool in pan, then either ice with plain confectioners' icing or better still split into three layers and spread unsweetened whipped cream between and over top and sides. By using one pint of cream this will be sufficient for eight people.

Cinnamon Crackers.—Nice with afternoon tea. Take plain soda biscuits, spread with soft butter, sift well with sugar and cinnamon and bake light golden crisp.

Margerites.—Ingredients: One egg, one cupful of confectioners' sugar, one-half cupful of ground pecans, a dusting of cinnamon (optional). Method: Beat egg and sugar for ten minutes and rest and beat well. Run along top of salt wafers, or you can use plain soda crackers.

Cracker Sandwiches.—Cream cheese, plain or with pimentos, preserves or a mixture of cream cheese and currant jelly all make good fillings. Nice for afternoon spreads, picnics or the home luncheon.

Helps Along the Way.

A small piece of gum camphor in a vase of water will keep cut flowers fresh a long time.

A weak solution of alum will revive the colors of a faded carpet after a thorough sweeping.

White vaseline is a good dressing for russet or patent leather; polish with absorbent cotton after applying it with the finger tips.

The cooking process of anything cooked in a double boiler can be hurried if salt is added to the water in the outer boiler.

Rhubarb can be mixed with other fruits and made into a delicious pie. For instance, rhubarb and apples together are delicious.

Fine linens and pieces of lingerie will last much longer if they are wrung out by hand and not put through the wringer.

A piece of lace or net starched and put under a hole in a lace curtain, then pressed smooth with a warm iron, will scarcely be visible.

If flour is placed in the oven until it is thoroughly heated it will not be so apt to lump in making thickening for gravies, soups and sauces.

Potatoes will remain firm and mealy all winter if air-slacked lime is sprinkled over the barrels or bins; the lime absorbs the moisture.

When cooking rice, if necessary to stir, always use a fork instead of a spoon, as the spoon crushes the grains and makes it look mushy.

A lemon that is heated will yield more juice than one that is cold. When cold, place the lemon in a

heated oven until it is warm through.

Clean your sewing machine frequently if you would have good service. Kerosene oil and absorbent cotton are admirable for the purpose; follow with a good lubricator.

There is a vast difference between the flavor of good turnips and those that have been standing on the market stall for a week or two; ask the market man to cut a turnip in two for you and if it is solid and juicy-looking inside, it is good.

For tired feet, throw a handful of Epsom salts into a foot-tub of very warm water. Immerse the feet and ankles for 10 or 15 minutes, dry quickly and get into bed. Refreshing sleep will follow and that tired, aching sensation will be quite gone. Continue every night until a cure is completed.

Cows on Safe Ground.

With a fraction of uncertainty on one or two points, such possibly as high prices for feed, scarcity of help, the dairy farmer, nevertheless, the whole Dominion over, is actually engaged now in planning for a more abundant milk harvest than ever from his faithful, patient cows. The prudent, far-sighted man has cogitated nearly all points, such as seed selection, labor-saving implements, better stables, more alfalfa, a new silo, abundant water and the best cultivation he can possibly give to the land owned or rented.

On many dairy farms, however, one more point needs immediate attention before the herd owner can truthfully be said to be on really safe ground. For, if the abundant crop or the expensive feed purchased is given to a cow, or cows, whose dairy ability is lacking, sadly lacking, some one is bound to receive an unpleasant surprise and disillusionment. If dairy ability means ability of the cow to turn feed into good milk at low cost, is it not the step of wisdom to make sure that each cow on the premises does possess that ability?

Where no cow testing has been practised a moderate estimate is that three out of twenty cows consume feed valued as high as the price received for the milk they yield. Dairy records aim at detecting these bovine crooks; but further, a study of records, kept so easily, show the dairyman which cows produce the most milk and fat, and which produce them the cheapest, (for instance 63 or 95 cents per 100 pounds of milk), so any man keeping dairy records is speedily on the home stretch towards the winning post inscribed "each cow pays a good profit." That is safe ground.

Cleaning and Grading Seed Grain and Flax.

The 1913 Seed Branch inquiry into the condition of the seed grain used in Canada showed that an average of 44 noxious and 138 common weed seeds were being seeded on each square rod of land in oats. Seed wheat and barley were equally foul and flax was about four times worse. Over 88 per cent. of the 2065 samples of wheat, oats, barley and flax collected as being sown were reported cleaned with a fanning mill, but most of the samples showed that either the mills were not equipped with the proper sieves or else they were not well operated. The remaining home-grown seed, almost 11 per cent., was being sown direct from the threshers with no cleaning whatever. Small, broken and shrunken seed in the samples also indicated the failure in grading.

Cereal grains should be graded to remove from one-third to one-half of the total bulk, and most of the weed seeds will be removed with the screenings. Some of the weed seeds are difficult to separate but most of them can be removed by a fanning mill. Any make of mill which has sufficient shake, angle or slope or sieves and wind supply may be provided with suitable sieves. The top sieves should be just coarse enough to let the grain run through, and need sufficient slope to run coarse impurities over the tail of the mill. The lower screens should have openings of the size required for grading or removing weed seeds.

With wheat the grade for high-class seed is made over an 8-64 inch perforated zinc screen. The grade for oats is made over a screen with slots 4-64 by 1/2 inch. Barley requires the same type with slots larger depending on the size of the seed. Wild buckwheat may be removed from wheat by a screen with triangular perforations 9-64 inch or larger. Flax requires on top a woven wire sieve 3 x 16 inch mesh (3 paces to the inch one way and 6 the other) and a 1-12 inch perforated screen below.

If sieves or screens of the desired size and type cannot be had from the fanning mill manufacturer, the sheet material may be obtained through any reliable seed house and made up by a carpenter.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

Where work is concerned, a man seldom feels up to it till he gets down to it.

Money may help the man who helps himself.

There are lots of things in this life better than money, but it generally takes money to buy them.

EUROPE'S GREAT DIPLOMAT

SIR EDWARD GREY, BRITAIN'S
FOREIGN SECRETARY.

He Broke the Spell of German Leadership, and Cemented the Triple Entente.

Among the diplomatists of Europe, Sir Edward Grey is easily the outstanding figure. He does not tower above them as Bismarck towered above his contemporaries or Metternich above the men of an earlier day. But if an European congress were to meet to-morrow to wind up the war I imagine that Sir Edward would be unanimously chosen to preside over it. The prestige and confidence he commands place him in a class by himself, writes Sydney Brooks.

For one thing, of all the foreign secretaries now in the service of the great powers Sir Edward is the oldest, not in years, but what counts for far more, in tenure of office. For now all but a decade, without a single interruption, he has guided the foreign policies of Great Britain. That in itself is a considerable asset. Every other power has changed its Foreign Minister in that period at least once and several of them twice and three times. There has been something impressive about his fixity.

Then, too, his position differed radically from theirs in character. What is the Foreign Minister in Berlin, or Petrograd, or Vienna, or even in Rome? Little more than the mouthpiece and clerk of his sovereign. What is he in Paris? The football of political parties that are forever forming new combinations. Not a man among them has felt really secure. They were in power to-day; for all they knew they might be gone to-morrow. But no one in or out of Great Britain has ever suspected Sir Edward Grey of holding office by the favor of any single individual or as acting as another man's deputy and shadow or of being likely to be ousted by a political intrigue, an electoral turnover or some purely personal whim.

Moreover, the ten years during which Sir Edward Grey has been charged with the conduct of British foreign policy have been years of almost constant crisis and commotion. They have pretty thoroughly tested him, and by the universal judgment of friend and foe he has stood the test well. He entered Downing Street just when the Franco-German feud over Morocco was in its opening stages. He at once took a definite line and backed France for all he was worth. It was a course of action that on at least three separate occasions, long before the crisis that came to a head last August, involved the risk of war with Germany. Sir Edward did not shrink from it. He held that Great Britain was bound to support the third Republic with all the diplomatic, and, if necessary, all the material power at her disposal, and after many anxious moments the issue abundantly justified his prescience and pluck. From his long duel with the Wilhelmstrasse between 1905 and 1911 over the Morocco question he emerged decidedly the victor.

Handling Balkan Crisis.

That in itself gave him an enviable position and reputation throughout Europe. He had broken the spell of success which German diplomacy had inherited from the Bismarckian days. But besides this Sir Edward is the first British Minister who has sought and concluded an accommodation with Russia and so ended the insensate antagonism that used to separate the two powers. The triple entente that expanded into the triple alliance between Great Britain, France and Russia was very largely his work and the value of the agreement he effected with Russia in 1907 was abundantly proved when Persia lapsed into anarchy, and when but for the understanding between London and Petrograd and the demarcation of Russian and British "spheres of influence" in the realm of the Shah, all the old enmities would have revived and a collision could with difficulty have been averted.

But what raised Sir Edward to an easy first among European diplomatists was his handling of the Balkan crisis in 1912 and 1913. He took the lead in keeping Europe together. All the suggestions he put forward were wise, timely, and fruitful, and the acceptance they met with among the powers was a tribute both to his initiative and personality and to the peculiarly disinterested position that Great Britain occupied in the affairs of South-Eastern Europe.

And then last August came the supreme crisis of all to add once more to the greatness of his reputation. Sir Edward, as the record shows, struggled with the powers of darkness to the last minute of the eleventh hour, cool and persuasive, trying one door after another, offering even to wash his hands of the consequences if France and

Russia refused any reasonable accommodation that Germany might suggest. No one could have worked harder or more pertinently to preserve peace. But many Englishmen feel that when it came to the point of deciding between peace and war Sir Edward was caught between two minds, began dealing in half measures and was only saved by Germany's unutterable folly in invading Belgium and her debasing proposal that Great Britain should bargain away the French overseas empire. There was a day or two of fearful suspense and hesitation. Finally the blunders of his adversary, Sir Edward Grey came down on the right side and in the eyes of the world lost little and gained much for his country and himself by his delay in committing Great Britain to draw the sword.

Will Dictate Terms.

One may see at this moment that the greatest of all the obstacles in Germany's path is British sea power. Two months hence the new British army will be beating her down on land, and when peace comes the prediction may easily be verified that Great Britain would emerge from the conflict more powerful and in a better position to go on fighting indefinitely than any of the belligerents on either side.

This means, of course, that the major share in settling the terms of peace will fall upon Great Britain; in other words, upon Sir Edward Grey. A year or so hence may find the eyes of the whole world fixed upon him.

He is one of the least theatrical of men. If ever an orator might have been forgiven for making a great speech it was Sir Edward Grey when he rose in the House of Commons last August to unfold the diplomatic controversy that had led up to the war and to announce the policy of Great Britain. It was eminently characteristic of him that he made no attempt whatever to be eloquent. He delivered a plain, unemotional statement of the facts, reviewed the negotiations, explained and defended without heat or rhetoric the line he had pursued and enunciated in a few grave sentences the further developments that might be expected. It was a typical performance, weighty to the point of lucid orderliness, unadorned by any play of the imagination, but strong and telling in its straightforwardness, the sureness of its grip, its sincerity and quiet assurance.

An ardent fisherman, a lover and student of nature and flowers and birds and a devoted Wordsworthian, he brings into the arena of party turmoil, the philosophic poise and detachment, the silence and self-containment, born of or at any rate fostered, by his favorite pursuits. A strong man and a sane man, with a larger fund of humanity and a greater warmth of temperament than he allows the public to suspect, absolutely without personal ambition and with very few illusions, pregnant and impressive in all his utterances, firm but adventurous in action, there is something in him that recalls the self-possession and sober dignities of a bygone age.

Hydraulic Cartridges.

It is often hard and sometimes dangerous to use ordinary explosives for mining and excavating in confined spaces—a fact that has led to the development of the hydraulic mining cartridge, described in Chambers's Journal as a safe and effective substitute. The cartridge consists of a steel cylinder, containing numerous small pistons that move at right angles to the longitudinal axis of the main cylinder, and that expand when water is injected into them with a hand pump. After drilling a deep enough hole, the workmen insert the main cylinder, and then set to work at the hand pump. The tiny pistons expand until their free extremities bear against the mass of rock with constantly increasing force, and the rock is gradually fractured under the tremendous pressure. The operation, it is said, is not only cheaper than the ordinary blast, but disintegrates a large area of rock.

Do Your Best.

We talk much of the courage of those who do not shrink and how when for an hour or two they face the approach of death in shipwreck or other unexpected calamity. Do we think of the courage of the miner who goes cheerily to the daily work from which he knows too well that he may never return? Do we realize that every aging man or woman is watching the daily approach of death, month after month, and yet keeps a smiling face, and sows crops for next season, and plants trees and prepares dwellings for the coming generation? For though the young know that they may die at any moment, the old understand that they cannot live much longer, and that it must be their last days which are flying past them with such incredible rapidity. Thus, even without any sensational occurrence, to each life comes the heroic opportunity.

Some girls are musical, while others play the piano. The fellow who puts up a bluff with a girl can't blame her for throwing him over.



Germany's Food Markets Under the Supervision of the Government.

Though reports are numerous that the foodstuffs of Germany are dwindling to such an extent that the nation is on the verge of starvation, the scenes of activity which are witnessed in the market places of the Kaiser's domain seem to belie the rumors which persist in being spread broadcast. Since the outbreak of the war the German Government, appreciating the fact that food plays a greater part in war than bullets, has taken charge of its public markets, and the sale of food and foodstuffs is now directly controlled by the Government. The photo shows a scene of activity in the world's largest hop market at Nuremberg, Germany.

TOWED BY A SWORDFISH.

Exciting Adventure of Two Fishermen in the Mexican Gulf.

A thrilling fishing experience is described by Mr. Charles Frederick Holder in the Outer's Book. Running through heavy seas in a launch, Mr. Holder approached the two fishermen who had hooked the swordfish. They were in a skiff that could not have weighed over two hundred pounds, and in almost pitchy darkness were going out to sea, towed stern first by the fish, which gave no sign of weakening. They had been playing him for two hours. He tells what followed: "Pinchot bent back, straining at the rod; his face was drenched with spume. The fish, two hundred yards away, towed them by a thread of twenty-one strands that would break the moment that Pinchot permitted a strain of more than forty-one pounds to fall on it. Now on the crest of a wave, now deep down in a ghastly abyss, they rushed on behind that vigorous steed."

My craft was too fast, and I continually surged ahead. I sat with my right hand on the clutch of the engine. When I came dangerously near I threw off the clutch or backed; when they got beyond me I came on again. As the sea grew heavier and the sky darker, I slowed down, and had to sheer off to avoid them; when I did so, the big seas would catch me side on and nearly roll the launch over. Time and again that happened, but we always came to time and got round near the skiff. Going stern first, I feared the skiff might founder, and I wished to be on the spot to pick the fishermen up at once, for from what I knew of Pinchot he would not let go of the rod.

It was a weird and wonderful sight to see that light boat toss, leap and squirm in the phosphorescent sea that set up its blaze of lambent lights all about, and the darker it grew the more brilliant the exhibition became. At last the stars filled the sky, and I could see the two in the skiff plainly. How many times I shut off that long-suffering engine and backed away into outer darkness I do not know; but it was six or seven miles out in the channel in an ever-rising sea that I heard the cry, "I've got him!"

Pinchot had drawn the boat up over the swordfish, and now held him while Joe reached for him with the gaff. I came up astern, and shut off my engine, as I shouted my congratulations, when a big sea struck me, and I went bowling into them.

As the launch smashed into them, Joe lost his hold of the gaff, but Pinchot reached over and grabbed the tail of the ten-foot, almost three-hundred-pound swordfish, seized it and lay back, holding on until Mexican Joe could again get his gaff into action.

It was a brave act, and we let out a cheer. I backed off as they

killed the fish, hauled him into the skiff and lashed him to the seats; then I went alongside and took them in, and with the skiff in tow, we hauled round until the North Star was astern, and headed dead away from it in the direction we knew San Clemente to be. The swordfish must have towed the anglers against the oars of Mexican Joe five or six miles.

LIFE IN SIBERIA.

Where the Natives Sleep—The Marriage Ceremony.

That happens only once in a lifetime. The native Koryak of Kamchatka, far up in the peninsula that is washed by the Bering Sea, can sleep comfortably in a room four feet high with six by eight feet of floor space, and have a fire smoking near all night, while the doors are tightly closed, and then does not object if three others share his apartment with him. To-morrow he will have chance enough to breathe more cold, fresh air than he cares for. His picture of the happy hereafter is a snug, cosy place, where every cell of his body can perpetually enjoy warmth, and where neither ears, fingers nor toes shall be frozen.

Once in his life, however, things get a little hotter than he can honestly enjoy; and that once he cannot escape if he is to be a man of importance in the community; for it is his marriage ceremony. As soon as the youth falls in love in dead earnest, he calls on the maiden's father to find out what dowry she can bring in case of eventual marriage. Since reindeer is the Koryak's medium of exchange, the dowry usually consists of reindeer. If the father consents to the engagement and the dowry pleases the young man, he interviews the girl and if she reciprocates his affection he enters her father's service. Chopping wood, tending the herds, cultivating the garden, and all other kinds of farm work fall to his share. The period of service lasts from two to three years.

The marriage ceremony begins about six in the evening. There is a building in the village into which the villagers crowd at twilight. A large hall runs through the centre of the building, on either side of which are from ten to fifteen little rooms, called pologs. Each polog is separated from the next by heavy reindeer curtains, and the entrance from each polog into the hall is closed by similar curtains. No where in all that building except in the hall could a good-sized man stand upright.

After considerable eating and some drinking, a brass drum begins to beat. At the same time a solemn-faced Koryak passes from one polog to another, dropping willow sprouts and alder branches in each inclosure. Presently the beater of

the drum begins to sing, to accompany his slow performance on the drum. Gradually he accelerates his beats and his song. Faster and faster he smites his drum; louder and louder he sings, until within thirty minutes he has worked himself into a state of frenzy—a consummation that is not without its effect upon the villagers. The stolid calm with which they entered, suggestive of an impending funeral, gives place to smiles, to tossings of the head, until by and by the whole crowd are as excited as their leader.

At this point, the front curtain of each polog goes up, and two or three women appear inside. In their hands are the willow sprouts and alder branches. In a moment the father of the bridegroom enters the building, leading the happy couple by the hand. The noise, the shouting and the whirling now become indescribable. At a signal from the groom's father, the bride dashes into the first polog to the right. The women that are within lift the curtain for her, and she passes quickly from one compartment to the next.

Not so with the groom. He dashes after her; but no sooner has he entered the first polog than the women begin to beat him with the willow sprouts and alder branches. He seizes the curtain to enter the next polog, but one or two women hold it down; and if he finally succeeds, there is a hot application of branches on that part of his anatomy that remains longest within the polog.

Meanwhile, the women in the next polog are ready to receive him with equal warmth. They ply the switches energetically, and do not hesitate to thrust out a foot also, in order that the "happy groom" may stumble, and afford a more enduring target for their blows.

There is no escape from this experience until the groom has entered and passed through every one of



FOR
MAKING SOAP
SOFTENING
WATER
DISINFECTING
CLOSETS, DRAINS
SINKS, &c

those twenty or thirty pologs. The front curtains are raised, so that the public has a clear chance to enjoy the spectacle.

Of course he never catches the bride. She has reached the last polog before he is halfway through. If she passes out of the last polog, he must work another year at her father's house, and pass through the same ordeal once more. But she usually awaits him in the last polog, and when they meet there the wedding ceremony is finished—they are man and wife.

The Farmer's Friend.

As Darwin long ago showed, the earthworm is the farmer's friend. Its burrows drain and aerate the soil, while the earth which has passed through its body is finely divided and is constantly being brought to the surface from lower levels. Their bodies are adapted to this burrowing habit. The pointed head-end is devoid of feelers and eyes, and the foot stumps are only represented by rows of bristles which can be felt if the finger be passed along the body from back to front. There are no jaws, but the muscular part of the digestive tube acts as a kind of pump for taking in food. This includes plants and animals. It has a small gizzard, which contains many stones, and these are used instead of teeth to grind the food.

Population of China.

The population of China has never been exactly ascertained. The latest census, taken in 1902, is said to yield a total of 410,000,000. Perhaps 300,000,000 would be a juster estimate; even that would absorb no less than one-fifth of the human race. From the total it is easy to estimate that if the Chinese people were to march past a given point in single file the procession would never end; long before the last of the 300,000,000 had passed by a new generation would have sprung up to continue the endless line.

The Flags of a Ship.

On the staff in the bow—the jack of a nation to which vessel belongs. On the foremast—Flag of foreign nation to which vessel is going to. If going to own national port she carries flag of the nation she is leaving, if that nation happens to be foreign. On the mainmast—The house flag, always. On the aftermast (if she has one)—Flag bearing vessel's name. On the mizzen—Nothing. On the staff at the stern—The national ensign of the nation to which she belongs.

Unfortunately the average man seems to think the time to say no is the next time.

WILL EASE YOUR THROBBING HEAD--- AND STOP DROPPINGS IN THE THROAT

To Cure Sniffles and Clear Stuffed Nostrils Nothing Equals "Catarrhazone"

You can end a cold mighty quick—cure it completely—by Catarrhazone. Any sort of Catarrh, whether in nose, throat or bronchial tubes, can be driven forever out of the system by simply breathing in the healing vapor of Catarrhazone.

It's in the nostrils and air passages that Catarrh germs breed. The germ-killing vapor of Catarrhazone means instant death to these germs—means that a healing process is started throughout all the sore membranes,

thereby effectually ridding the system of the real cause of the trouble.

Catarrhazone promptly opens up clogged nostrils, takes that irritating pain out of the nose, prevents the formation of hard painful crusts. If there is a nasty discharge it disappears with a few hours' use of Catarrhazone inhaler. If a bad cold keeps you sneezing, if you have dull frontal pains over the eyes, you'll get the speediest cure possible with Catarrhazone.

Years of wonderful success in Europe and America have proved Catarrhazone a specific for all catarrhal, throat, bronchial and breathing-organ troubles. Simple, pleasant, safe and sure. Use the tried and proven remedy. Any dealer anywhere can supply Catarrhazone, large complete outfit \$1.00; small size 50c; trial size 25c.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 15, 1915.

General Botha, at the head of the Union of South Africa forces, is reported to be meeting with continued success in his campaign in German South West Africa. Botha is one of the men whom the German war lords counted on turning traitor to Britain when hostilities broke out.

The new powder which some time ago was reported to have been produced by a French inventor, has just lately been officially referred to in the Army Bulletin, which says, without going into details, that the new powder doubles the explosive effect of the shells of 3-inch guns. The carnage wrought by these shells in some of the German trenches, is described by an eye witness as appalling.

The Sultan of Turkey is credited with the statement that the Dardanelles cannot be forced. If His Sublime Nibs is so cock-sure of this, what of that reported removal of the seat of government to Asia Minor? No doubt the exploit of boring through to Constantinople will be expensive, but the Allies are bound that no obstacle will turn them aside from their purpose of kicking the Turk out of Europe and smashing his power.

The German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which did considerable damage as a commerce raider earlier in the war, including among its victims an American ship after taking off the crew, sailed into the harbor of Newport News, Va., a short time ago to undergo repairs. The latter completed, she was given a certain time within which to leave port or be interned until the close of the war. The captain bluffed it out till practically the last minute, stating that he would make a dash for the open sea, and then wisely decided to have his vessel interned. The presence of a few British warships just outside the neutral zone, furnished a very good and substantial reason for his action. While he saved the Eitel's skin her career of piracy has been brought to a close at all events.

The parliamentary committees which have been at work have uncovered to some extent the trail of corruption which marked the days of the Laurier regime. The system which was rampant under the Liberals despite all that the Borden Government has been able to do has continued to more or less flourish. When war broke out Sir Robert Borden wrote a letter to each of the cabinet ministers asking that as far as possible in the matter of contracts the original dealer or manufacturer should be negotiated with. This has been the policy of the Government, and that it has not been followed in every case is largely due to Liberal officials carrying out the old Liberal policy and conniving with Liberal middlemen who have been on the ground, and, notwithstanding all the Government could do, have in some cases evaded the Government's orders.

Parliament was expected to prorogue on Tuesday of this week, but matters have cropped up which will likely detain the members a few days longer at Ottawa. These in the main are contained in the reports of T. R. Ferguson, of Winnipeg, who two years ago was appointed a commissioner to investigate charges of grave irregularity in the administration of Dominion lands under Hon. Frank Oliver, while minister of the Interior in the Laurier Government. Two charges have been proven—one implicating a Liberal member of Parliament, and the other a public official, who, anticipating what was coming, resigned some time ago. Other disclosures are expected which may place Mr. Oliver and others of his political friends in a rather tight corner.

Liberal Grafters Active

An example of the way in which the Liberal middlemen, through the connivance of officials appointed by the Laurier Government, have tried to prey on the present Government, was well shown in the case of Mr. G. C. Hurdman, Liberal member for Ottawa in the provincial legislature. He tried to work contracts through a cousin, Col. Hurdman, an inspector in the Militia Department and a Laurier appointee. Another example has been found in the boot enquiry where it has been shown that Mr. Chas. E. Slater, who made without tender the boots for the Militia Department under the Laurier regime, received over fifty cents a pair on all boots sold by Gauthier Company to the Government. The Government knew nothing of the arrangement and had no way of

knowing. This Liberal middleman, who had been accustomed to doing business according to the Laurier methods, made no less than fifteen thousand dollars.

Another example of the way the Liberals handled shoes for the soldiers came out when Mr. J. A. McCann, assistant director of contracts, was a witness before the boot committee. He produced a sample boot supplied by the Sedden Boot Company and others in 1899 intended for service in South Africa and Canada. These boots showed cardboard throughout the whole of the soles, paper and wood shanks, and counters of seven thicknesses of material which peeled off like paper instead of oak-tanned leather as in use today. Four hundred and fifty pairs were refused and the balance not cut up were put in the department stores and used.

Clarendon Council Minutes

An adjourned session was held in Hynes' hall on Monday, 29th March, 1915, at 1, p. m.

Present: W. H. Barr, Mayor, and Councillors R. McCord, Bert Hodgins, George T. Dagg, W. T. Barber, A. Bean, Thos. Eades.

Minutes of last meeting read.

Motion—Barber-Bean—That the minutes of last meeting now read be approved, omitting the name of Truman Hodgins from the list of pound keepers. —Carried.

Motion—Eades-Hodgins—That Thos. Andrew Elliott be appointed valuator instead of James Smith, and Wm F. Smith be appointed pound keeper instead of Truman Hodgins, both of whom have left this municipality. —Carried.

Motion—Eades-Bean—That coun. Barber and Chief R. Inspector Ed. Dagg be appointed to examine and measure all cedars for this Council at Shawville and south of Shawville, and that couns. Hodgins and McCord be appointed for those on the north side. —Carried.

Coun. Eades made a verbal report of conditions and requirements of Findlay's bridge.

Motion—Bean-McCord—That coun. Eades be authorized to have the said bridge put in a safe condition and to examine and report job when completed. —Carried.

Motion—Bean-Dagg—That this Council here assembled, considering the great inconvenience to the mail and express service occasioned to the public as a result of Trains Nos. 541 and 544 only running three days per week, resolved that the Secretary write to the Railway Commission and others interested, protesting against this action and petition for the immediate re-establishing of the train service of the Waltham branch of the C. P. R., as it was prior to February 20, 1915. —Carried.

Motion—Eades-Dagg—That the following bills be paid:

Stephen Smith, B. and J. Fund	\$12.00
Frank Armstrong, 2 plow points	.70
Wm. Hodgins, 2 trips to C. C.	10.00
Legal Blank Printing Co.	2.68
Verney Eades, rural inspector	7.50
Alf Brownlee	3.00
James McCord	10.00
Wm Tulman, bushing new road	12.00

Motion—Bean-Dagg—That we now adjourn. —Carried.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

Bristol Council Minutes

The Municipal Council of Bristol met on April 6th, 1915.

Present: Mayor W. D. Campbell and Councillors Woods, Young, Jamieson, Horner and Campbell.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted on motion of couns. Woods and Young.

Mr. John H. McKillop appeared before the Board and agreed to accept for all time the side line from the first concession line to the river between the broken fronts of lots 3-c and 4-a in lieu of the diverged road now travelled through the broken front of lot 3-c and terminating at the old wharf. He also agrees to remove all stumps and brush off of said road to a width of 40 feet in consideration that he be allowed to remove what timber is growing on this road.

Mr. Joseph Henderson appeared before the Board about opening the 3rd concession line.

Moved by couns. Campbell and Horner that the Secretary write Mr. K. Sly asking if he is satisfied to remove his fence at once from off the 3rd con. line, and if so, that Mr. Hugh Ross be appointed to picket out the road opposite lots 19 and 20, range 4.

Moved by couns. Jamieson and Young that the following changes be made in local officers:

Rural Inspector—James Smiley instead of R. McCaffrey.

Pathmasters—Ralph Horner instead of J. Macfarlane; Martin Stanton instead of Wm. Beattie; John Gordon instead of Alex. Roy.

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

Legal Blank Printing Company \$ 2.97
F. McKee, 5 loads gravel 1.25
J. A. C. Cowley, auditing 5.00

Henry Doherty, on plank for Swan Creek 15.00

Rural Telephone Co. 1 share 10.00

Rural Tel. Co. half years's rent 4.00

County Rate 1915 432.00

Applications were received from Alex. McLeod and John H. Hughes for licenses to run temperance hotels at Bristol Corners.

Moved by couns. Campbell and Horner that the prayer of the petitioners be granted, and that the Mayor and Secretary are hereby authorized to sign the same.

Moved by couns. Jamieson and Young that the Secretary order a 10-inch riv-

etted steel culvert, 30 feet long for side road between lots 11 and 12, range 3.

Moved by couns. Jamieson and Woods that coun. Campbell look after buying plank to cover the bridges on Big Creek and Lothian's Creek.

A discussion arose regarding the purchase of new chairs for the hall. Moved by couns. Woods and Young that we do not buy new chairs until the hall is repaired.

Moved in amendment by couns. Campbell and Horner that we buy new chairs at once. —Carried.

Amendment carried. Moved by couns. Horner and Jamieson that coun. Campbell secure the necessary chairs at once. —Carried.

Moved by coun. Woods that we now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND,
Sec.-Treas.

A School Difficulty Settled

A delegation from No. 12 School, Clarendon, waited upon the Board of School Commissioners, Clarendon, asking that the letter of the said Board of School Commissioners of the 14th July, 1914, to the Superintendent of Public Instruction of the Province of Quebec, asking "that the said No. 12 School be moved one mile east" be withdrawn, as it contained insufficient, incorrect and misleading information, and deceived the said Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Province of Quebec.

2. That the request from the said Board of School Commissioners, Clarendon, through their minutes, that an apology be made by the "twenty-nine" ratepayers be withdrawn and expunged from the minutes as being wholly unnecessary.

3. That we, the said Board of School Commissioners, regret that the minutes from July 13th, 1914, to Nov. 7th, 1914, were not duly published, containing authority from the said Superintendent of Public Instruction to move the said School No. 12 Clarendon one mile east.

Signed I. THOS. PALMER, Chairman.

" H. M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Sec.-Treas.

Accepted on behalf of the "twenty-nine" ratepayers.

Signed, CHARLES REID,
Resident Clergyman.

March 27, 1915.

Moved by coun. Draper, seconded by coun. 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. —Carried.

Witnesses before the Public Accounts Committee last week admitted that in their view any kind of a horse was good enough to sell to the Government for the use of the soldiers. They seem in cases also to have met men in authority who thought any kind of a horse was good enough for the Government to buy for the soldiers. This latter fact was the cause of any loss that may have occurred. —Montreal Gazette.

Farm for Sale.

Lot No. 14, in the 13th Range of Clarendon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which is good bush land. Soil good loam and easily tilled. Cannot be beaten for pasturage. All necessary buildings required on a farm. A very desirable property and will be sold on easy terms. Apply to GEO. McCORD,
Charteris P. O., Que.

NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern.

I strictly forbid all or any person of letting or putting any stock on Lot 15, Eighth Range of Bristol. Any stock found on it after the first day of May, will be held as trespassers. Ditto berry pickers without pokes.

JOHN O'BRIEN,
North Onslow, Que.

Teachers Wanted

Fourteen qualified Protestant Teachers wanted for the School Municipality of Clarendon, County of Pontiac.

School term to begin August 16th; to end June 30th, 1916. Applications to be in the hands of the undersigned not later than ten o'clock, a. m., of Saturday, May 1st, 1915.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Sec.-Treasurer,
School Municipality Clarendon,
Shawville, Que., April 8, 1915.

THE MARKETS.

SEAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.50
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.25.
Oats, per bushel, 53c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
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 Saturdays quotations:
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

TO SAVE DINOSAURS.

I. S. Dennis and Friends Resent Exportation of Bones.

Speaking of dinosaurs—and these prehistoric monsters have received considerable attention since the discoveries in Alberta recently—there is a certain sober-minded, serious-visaged gentleman out in the city of Calgary who is not inclined to regard the export of valuable specimens of these fossilized mammoths to a foreign country with entire equality. This man is John Stoughton Dennis.

Mr. Dennis is pretty well known throughout Canada as head of the C. P. R.'s department of natural resources. He is one of the big men of the West, deeply devoted to the interests of that section of the Dominion in which he has resided for over forty years. When he became cognizant of the operations of Prof. Barnum Brown, of New York, in the valley of the Red Deer river, he felt really quite concerned that the country should be losing these rare and valuable remains, and was ready at short notice to do what he could to get hold of a few of them for Canada and the Empire before the supply should be exhausted. The way he came to back up the quest for dinosaurs for home consumption is told by a friend who is associated with him in the undertaking.

Last spring a man blew into the office of a Calgary business man and announced that he knew where he could put his hands on some prehistoric skeletons that would make the specimens secured by the New York professor fade into insignificance. All he needed to get them out was financial backing. He spoke so learnedly of these antediluvian monsters and used so many six-syllabled words that he quite impressed his hearer. The latter intimated that if the dinosaur hunter could only interest enough people in his project, he would lend him his office for a meeting and would back him up as far as he was able.

A night or so later there was a gathering at that office that might have suggested a theme for a regular Jules Verne romance.

At that meeting a syndicate was formed—the Calgary Syndicate of Prehistoric Research—and it is undoubtedly one of the oddest organizations doing business in the Dominion of Canada at the present time.

Just think of it—a group of men united together to dig out the remains of strange animals that roamed this country ages and ages ago. They made Mr. Dennis president, an entirely natural proceeding. No one else could have assumed the position so effectively. And each member put his hand into his pocket and placed some money in the treasury.

There was no intention of going into the business for profit. The syndicate aimed simply to render a patriotic service by securing specimens of the ancient beasts for some local museum. As a beginning, however, they proposed to get out some remains for the British Museum, and, having disposed of these, to use the money obtained from their sale to dig out more. They hoped eventually to recoup themselves for their outlay, while at the same time being in a position to do something handsome for their city.

In the making of arrangements and getting the expedition started, Mr. Dennis took a close personal interest. Indeed, it is doubtful whether, had it not been for his support, the project would ever have been carried out. The first season's operations resulted favorably. Some exceedingly fine specimens were taken out in the Bad Lands to the north of Brooks. These were carefully packed and despatched to London. When their value has been appraised and payment made for them the syndicate will probably have sufficient funds to continue work another season. Then it is hoped some specimens can be secured for presentation to Calgary.

Reciprocity in Doctors.

Hereafter all British physicians who come to practice in Ontario will enjoy the full benefits of a reciprocity in medical qualifications between Ontario and the old land. A bill brought down by the Attorney-General in the Legislature is drawn to clear up a difference which has been made the subject of much comment since Ontario doctors went to serve in British field and base hospitals.

The fact that no reciprocity in medical standing was recognized between the parts of the Empire caused complaints that Canadian doctors were not allowed to assume charge of British hospitals. The new bill obviates the difficulty.

The "Fireship."

Over the water of the bay of Chaleur, in Eastern Canada, a mysterious phenomenon known as the "fireship" is sometimes seen by night. It is roughly hemispherical mass of luminosity, with its flat side to the water, but sometimes it rises in slender moving columns that resemble the flaming rigging of a ship. It is supposed to foretell a storm. No satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon has ever been given.

"A Great Canadian."

The Dean and Chapter of Westminster have chosen a design for a stained glass window to be placed in the Abbey in memory of Lord Strathcona. The design is to be submitted to the Strathcona Memorial Committee. The cost is \$4,000. Lord Strathcona is described on the inscription as "Great Canadian, Imperialist, and Philanthropist."

Minerals Show Decrease.

That every mineral mined in Ontario has shown a decided decrease in output in 1914 with the exception of gold, was the statement of T. W. Gibson, Deputy Minister of Mines for Ontario, before the Canadian Mining Institute recently.

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 3 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 instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.

ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.

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

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.
Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wednesday and Shawville every Saturday.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.
Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY
MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE
(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)
All calls will receive prompt personal attention.
W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS,
PAPERS AND RECORDS
FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

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

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

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 beautifully. The very latest in both patterns 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

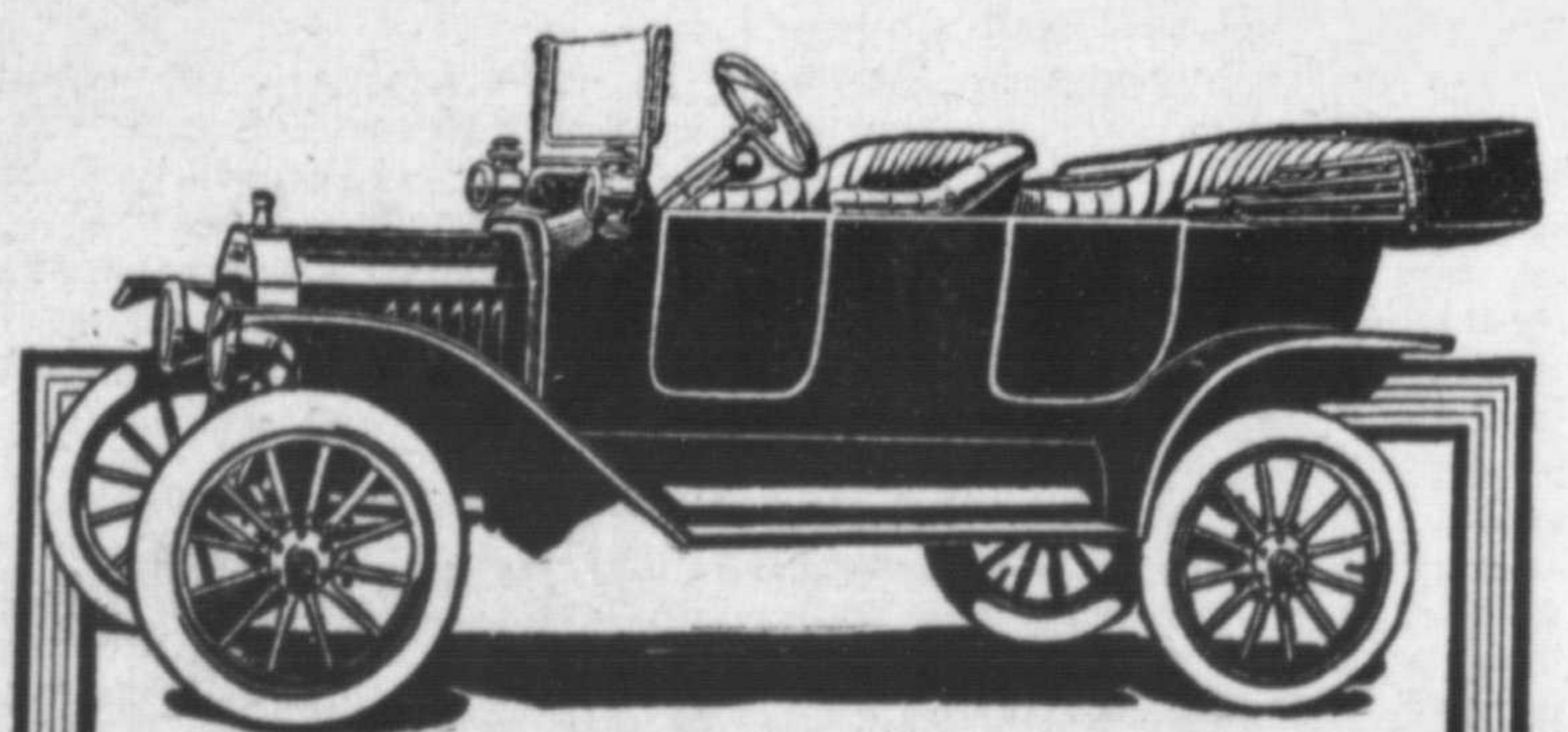
Mats to Match in all sizes.

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-passenger 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. HOWARDS
DEALER
Centre St. - Shawville.



CHIEF FACTOR PASSES.

Late Archibald Macdonald Was a Distinguished Figure in the West.

The death of Archibald Macdonald, last of the representatives of the Hudson Bay Co. to bear the distinguished title of Chief Factor, is keenly felt in the little town of Fort Qu'Appelle, where he lived as chief citizen for over forty years, says G. Binie-Clark in The Canadian Gazette.

On the afternoon of Jan. 8th, every man, woman and child in the village assembled to watch the funeral ceremony of the old man whose familiar figure had passed from the Fort to the postoffice, from the postoffice to the Hudson Bay Co.'s store, from the Hudson Bay Co.'s store to the Macdonald offices day by day, greeting all in friendly fashion as neighbors and friends. It seemed strange and sad that he would be seen no more amongst them; it was a personal loss, a public calamity. The atmosphere of event has always clung to him; he was patriarch and lawgiver in Fort Qu'Appelle.

Snow veiled the hills and the valley, the lakes to east and west were frozen solid, yet exquisite, English-looking, fragrant flowers were upon the coffin, as though to voice the story of the march of events between the day on which Archibald Macdonald came to Fort Qu'Appelle, a lonely spot in a lonely land, and the day they carried him away from his pleasant home, which marks the spot where Gen. Middleton set out in victorious pursuit of Louis Riel, last of the rebels. Across the valley the church bell tolled forth the story of passing time—school children lined the way of the long white road which stretches like a Roman street from hill to hill across the valley. In the little church the village pastor uttered the thoughts of all who had gathered together to pay their last tribute in words of affection and admiration for a life which, cast for difficult times in a hard country, had proved each day well spent. The great men of Winnipeg gathered together to pay the last honors to the last of the Chief Factors, yet home folk and fellow craftsmen spoke the same words: "Archibald Macdonald—well done!"

Archibald Macdonald was a man of unusual sincerity of mind, simplicity of manner and most attractive personality. He habitually enjoyed the luxury of speaking his mind, and this he could do without offence, probably because he was entirely free from the taint of self-consciousness and egotism which so frequently mars the interest and attraction of successful persons.

To the interested listener he loved to talk of men and events in the history of the Northwest, but he was almost pathetically interested in new happenings—eagerly, vividly alive. Through the burden of years, physical frailty and increasing deafness, in him the gallant spirit of youth glowed to the last. Of late years the history of the development of Canada reads like a series of extraordinary events floating by at racing pace from the past into the future, inspired or controlled by men of talent, and not rarely of genius—men who in life and in death appear high above the level of the crowd, hoist on the pedestal of their achievement—commanding attention.

The last of the "Chief Factors" is not to be found in this company, yet, should his biography come to be written from his personal notes and reminiscences, one feels that within the lines of the story of his life the history of the development of Western Canada will appear as in a very clear mirror.

PATHOTIC SONGS.

War Has Given Rise to a New and Serious Nuisance.

One by-product of the war in Canada is the pathetic song nuisance. The newspapers are pestered with him. He is anxious to entertain the soldiers at their drilling grounds. He haunts the theatres—particularly of the "movie" and burlesque varieties—with the object of getting the management to allow him to sing during intermissions or between pictures—so ardent is his patriotism or, if not that, his desire for a free "ad." This nuisance on two legs, with the song that he or she hawks around, is of both sexes, of all ages, and of many types. Quite the commonest type, however, is that of the lady-like young gentleman, the dainty, blond, mamma's boy, who called on the manager of a Toronto theatre the other day, with the request that, for the sake of patriotism, he should be allowed to chirp there for his country's good and thereby "aid enlistment." The manager had seen other specimens of the same kind, however. In fact, like a good many other managers, he had come to the conclusion that this type is not exactly cut out for the sounding of bugle-calls, and that these "patriots" are out after the dollars and cents and little else.

"These geniuses," he said, "invariably say that their patriotic song is a 'riot,' and makes 'Tipperary' look like an amateur. But their real aim is to advertise their product under the pretence that they are acting for the sake of their country."

But all the songs are not hopeless, though the great majority of them are. "We're From Canada" has undoubtedly caught the popular fancy. In fact, recently it was sung on the same day at no fewer than seven theatres and places of amusement in the city, while it has been adopted as the "march past" of the 109th, Toronto Regiment.

From three to five patriotic songs are received daily at the one theatre. Many of these are from soldiers at Exhibition Park. The soldiers usually send the words, but not the music. And they are great as parodists, some of their parodies being really clever. Some of the songs that are sent in to the various theatres are exor-

atingly, if quite unintentionally, funny. Many of them have made the interesting discovery that "brave" rhymes with "grave," and perhaps seven out of ten of them are determined not to conceal the fact from a (perhaps) listening world. Others are concluded in terms of fine irony, a reference to the "neutral" attitude of the United States being considered perhaps the most delicate ironical touch. But though there are exceptions, the great majority of these patriotic songs have the most inane words and the most commonplace sentiments, however unexceptional the sentiments. And, as regards both words and music, there is plagiarism aplenty. In fact, in general terms it might be said, in the majority of cases, of both, that what is good in them is not new, and that what is new in them is not good.

SHE GOT IT BACK.

One Way to Deal With the "Wildcat" Real Estate Man.

A story which is being told with great relish by investors in Ontario will interest those who have put money into a realty deal which, to say the least, is not as profitable as represented. It shows what can be accomplished by a determined champion, who has the law at his finger ends, and who is righteously indignant into the bargain.

The lawyer in question is guardian to a young woman in Ontario, who has the support of a blind brother on her hands. He acts as guardian on the request made by the young woman's father, who has been dead for some years. She was inveigled into handing over the sum of \$2,500 cash for so-called town lots somewhere in the region of a Canadian city. Certain circumstances in the deal aroused her apprehension, and she finally went to the lawyer and explained the whole matter to him.

The legal man promptly went to the telephone, called up one of the partners who had put through the deal, and spoke to him in this wise: "You procured Miss So-and-So to buy lots in a certain subdivision, for which she paid you the sum of \$2,500. This is Thomas Caveat speaking. I am her lawyer, and her guardian. I want you to come up here to my office right away."

"I don't want you to speak to me that way over the telephone. I have no intention of coming to your office," said the other.

"You'll either come or I'll send a policeman for you with a warrant, and that mighty quick," declared the legal man, with sufficient emphasis; "and when you get up here I can promise you I'll talk to you more to the point than I am now doing."

It may be surmised that the real estate man was scared pink. At any rate, over to the office he went, where he was handled without gloves. "You have taken advantage of the ignorance of this girl to sell her real estate in the West that isn't worth a dollar. She has given you \$2,500. I don't want to talk about this case at all. I am her guardian, and I want that \$2,500 back again."

"I haven't got the money," replied the uncomfortable party of the second part.

"I'll give you thirty days to get it, and at the end of that time if the money is not in my hands I will get out a warrant for the arrest of you and your partner on the charge of conspiracy to defraud," declared the guardian.

The real estate man made haste to get the money, and the amount of \$2,500 is now safely invested to the credit of the young woman. — Saturday Night.

The Order of St. John.

Every large town in Canada now has its corps of St. John Ambulance men for service in the military and naval hospitals.

This is an ancient Order, which owes its origin to the year 1050, when a few wealthy merchants obtained sanction to found a hospital within the walls of Jerusalem, the object being to succour the poor sick pilgrims who made their pilgrimage to the Holy City. Many hospitals were founded by the Order, and after the Holy Wars we find them established at Malta in 1575, which hospital still stands. Eventually, the banner of the Order was planted in England at Clerkenwell—at that time a small village near London—where the Order still has its headquarters at St. John's Gate.

They were not long to enjoy their privilege in England, for in 1540 King Henry VIII. decreed the abolition of all religious orders and monasteries. The Order of St. John shared their fate, to be restored again when Philip and Mary came to the throne. Again the Order was dissolved by Queen Elizabeth. Then, in the year 1827, came a great demand for the revival of the Order—commencing in France, let it be noted—and King George IV. became interested, and appointed a Grand Prior of the Order, and since that date it has gone steadily on, and its ambulance department to-day is one of the greatest humanitarian movements of the age.

A Double Promotion.

Lieut.-Col. L. W. Shannon, of London, Ont., is receiving congratulations from his friends upon another promotion which came to him as a great surprise recently.

Only a few weeks ago, Lieut.-Col. Shannon, who is acting commanding officer of the first division, was promoted from the rank of major. And now he has been made a full colonel in his own division by the department at Ottawa.

Having been so recently elevated from his majority, it is no wonder that there is surprise and heartfelt congratulations at the news of the authority to wear another star with his former designation of rank.

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.

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 Contract 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 Corners, 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.

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.

Easter Exams. Dist. Schools.

No. 1, CAMPBELLS BAY.
Grade III Model—Victoria Bennett, Ethel MacLean, Lillie Stevenson, Pansy Lunan.
Grade II, Model—Kathleen Smith.
Grade IV, Elem.—Andrew Flood, Lula Letts, Mildred Murray, Agnes Guthrie, Emma Brown, Murphy Farrell, Roy Smith, Fred Anderson, Lurena Wilson, Jennie Knox, John Stevenson, David Lunan, Charles Bolam.
Grade III—Grace Flood, Willard Brown, Silas Gibson, Asa Smith, Gwendoline Morrison, Hillis Smith, Jean Guthrie, Francis Flood, Lorne Flood, Ira Sturgeon, Melvin Desjardins, Silas Young.
Grade II—Hilda Thompson, Greta Wilson, Gerald Bennett, Mary Murray, Grace Letts, Austin Harrison, Gladys Letts, Hugh Desjardins, Irma Guthrie, Thomas Guthrie.
Grade I—Charlie Bennett and Maggie Desjardins, equal; Lloyd Anderson, Carrie Smith.
Primer II—Harry Farrell, Velma Smith, Charles Morehead, Emily Stiles, Clarence Morehead, Aleta Guthrie, Mildred Desjardins, Edith Young, Victor Brown.
Primer I, Sr.—Silas Johnston, Rose Murray, Ross Thompson, Fred Guthrie, Hazel Brown.
Primer I, Jr.—Linda Brown, Carl Wilson.

LIZZIE A. STEPHENS,
Teacher.

No. 4, CLARENDON.

Model II—Sidney Draper, Ida Thompson.
Model I—Rebecca Stephens, Vera McDowell, Elva Hodgins.
Grade IV Elem.—Gordon Mee, Tolbert Corrigan.
Grade III, Sr.—Gerald Draper, Lela McDowell.
Grade III, Jr.—Maud Hodgins, Beulah Stephens, Clifford Hobbs, John Ross, Foster Corrigan, James Milne.
Grade II, Sr.—Edgar Draper and Lawrence Wilson equal, Horace Hodgins, Lottie McDowell, promoted to Grade III, Lottie Wilson.
Grade II, Jr.—Ruby Mee, Henry Hodgins, Walter Young.
Grade I—Mayme Stewart.
Primer II—Neta McDowell.
Primer I—Gladys Corrigan.
MARGARET E. HARKNESS,
Teacher.

No. 8, MURRELLS.

Grade IV—Kenneth Smiley, Gilbert Telford, Lena Smith, Jessie Durrell, Wilbur Chapman, Thomas Horner, Edwin Pirie, Wesley Pirie, Jean Cameron, Harry Wallace, May Somerville, Annie Somerville.
Grade III—Myrtle Nicholas, Stella Brownlee.
Grade II—Rosie Ogilvie, Veda Horner, Edith Pirie, Marshall Telford, Florence Horner.
Grade I—Campbell Robitaille, Gladys Robitaille.
Grade I Jr.—Myrtle Somerville, John Wallace, Arthur McGuire, Russell Stewart.
Primer II—Herbie Robitaille.
Primer I—Doreen Telford, Willie Stewart.
C. J. ARGUE, Teacher.

Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

CHAPTER XLVI.—(Continued).

Sir Lucian Ferrier was walking up and down his study as the clock struck one. He had thought long and deeply; he had apparently come to some definite and settled conclusion. Two or three sealed letters lay on the table, which he had written with a firm and unwavering hand and left to be discovered, as Fate might will it, in the morning.

For Sir Lucian had determined to leave Oldham Grange to leave New York — to leave the country.

"If I am once gone," he argued within himself, "Leslie will have a home at Oldham Grange. If I remain here, nothing will prevent her from going out more into the world which has already been so hard and heartless toward her. My poor, poor girl! what a cruel fortune is this which, while it deprives her of friends and home, at the same time places her in the power of yonder hardened ruffian, who evidently regards her as nothing more than a merchandise article! And I am utterly powerless to aid her in any respect, except by leaving her forever!"

All the night he remained there sleepless, and racked by contending emotions — and when the first gray daylight began to pearl the east, his face looked like the face of a man who has passed through some mortal illness. He glanced up at the clock.

"A quarter to five," said he, to himself, "I shall catch the New York express if I go across the fields, and shall be beyond the reach of recall before my poor mother is fairly awake on this, the morning of my wedding-day."

He took his hat from the table, and, moving noiselessly, crossed the threshold of the French window, and strode out upon the lawn, where the first birds were beginning to warble their matin songs, and a still, dewy freshness filled all the air. Sir Lucian felt bitterly within himself that Nature had no sympathy with breaking hearts and overcharged brains. At the foot of the shady lane that led down to the railway track, he stood an instant to take his last look at the gray gable of the old house that held his loved one, and then he turned and walked away with a life's bitterness to him, and then walked rapidly on.

The parting was over. He should never see Leslie Ford again. All was at an end between them; all the love, the hope, the sunny anticipation and Sir Lucian Ferrier walked on, feeling a strange, unusual sensation at his heart, as of coming paralysis.

"It is worse than death," he muttered, "and yet I must strive to bear it like a man. If only I could hear it alone; but the thought of my heart-break makes a child of me."

The warm glow of sunrise was irradiating the sky as he reached the platform of the railway station, a junction at which all express trains were compelled by law to make a stoppage. Early as it was in the morning, quite a little crowd was gathered around the station-door, and a man on a horse was just starting away, a man occasionally employed on the Oldham Grange property. He touched his hat to Sir Lucian.

"I'm going to see the coroner, sir," said he. "There's been an accident. And I just found the body, sir, not fifteen minutes ago. A man was run over by the down express."

"Killed?" said Sir Lucian, with the interest which no one can help feeling in so sudden and appalling an occasion.

"As dead as Nebuchadnezzar, sir. Body badly mangled, sir, but face quite natural, except on one temple, where the cow-catcher must have struck him. He's just in there, sir, with a backward motion of one arm toward the way station, and a man on a horse was just starting away, a man occasionally employed on the Oldham Grange property. He touched his hat to Sir Lucian.

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the gentleman called himself, had been saying there for a week past, for the feeling, as he represented, "but as to his goings and comings, I am entirely ignorant. He is no friend of mine," in answer to an informal question from the coroner, "nothing but a mere acquaintance. And as this is my wedding-day, I must ask to be relieved from the necessity of appearing later in the day to give any evidence at the inquest."

The coroner, a portly, good-natured gentleman, who had a great respect for the title and wealth of the English baronet, showed his teeth, in a smile, even though this ghastly thing lay silent and grim before him.

"Under the circumstances," he said, "of course Sir Lucian was excusable, and all that would be necessary was for him to sign his written testimony."

So Sir Lucian returned to Oldham Grange, feeling as if he had left the blackness of darkness behind him forever. Mrs. Tresselt met him on the threshold.

"Lucian! Out already?" said she. "Why, I thought I was the earliest person up in the household."

"I have been for a walk," said Sir Lucian, and, escaping to his study, he wrote a hurried note.

"Dearest Leslie—Come to me at once. Our troubles are over."

Mrs. Minton, the housekeeper, was the bearer of this message, and she related her experience in the servants' hall.

"Miss Leslie looked like a ghost when first I went in, and I don't honestly believe she'd slept a wink all night. But her face brightened up, all at once like, when she read that bit of a note my master had sent."

"Tell him I'll be there immediately," Minton, said she.

"And when she comes out of her room, five minutes afterward, there ain't no rose in all the garden as was equal to her cheeks! So I guess she'll make a blooming bride, arter all. And that reminds me, I must go and see if them confectioner people has got the jelly and blanc-manges turned out right."

Leslie Ford had scarcely touched the handle of the study door before Sir Lucian was at her side, clasping her in his arms, raining kisses upon her lips, cheeks and brow.

"Dearest, dearest Leslie!" he cried. "My wife, my bride, my own forever!"

"Lucian, I don't understand you," she said, looking wonderingly up into his face. "I thought that man last night—"

"That man is dead, Leslie, dead!" She recoiled involuntarily—but as Sir Lucian went on to relate the particulars, she listened intently.

"You are sure?" she said. "Oh, Lucian, to be mistaken a second time!"

"I am quite sure. I saw him lying dead at the station, with my own eyes. Leslie hid her face on Sir Lucian's shoulder.

"Oh, it is so dreadful!" she whispered. "My husband—my own husband—and yet I can not feel sorry he is dead."

"Your husband only in name, dearest. He has himself destroyed all that could induce affection or esteem in your mind. But let that all pass. He is gone at last—gone to render up his own account for his own sins and failings."

"Yes," she said, faintly. "And may Heaven be merciful to his soul!"

"And to-day must still be our wedding-day, Leslie?"

"Listen, dearest, and I will explain why. This man has long ago forfeited all claim to your affection. He is no more to you, in truth and in fact, than the merest stranger. No one knows the tie that once existed between you and him, except we two, alone, are aware of the barrier that had so nearly separated us forever. If the wedding is postponed, even for a week, explanations are inevitable. And it is far more merciful to Edmund St. Just to allow his memory to sink into oblivion. Believe me, dearest, it is better that all should go on as if this wretched man had never crossed our path."

And Leslie Ford was forced to own that her lover's reasoning was correct.

They were married in the little village church that afternoon—quietly married, with only a few spectators to witness the ceremony, and Lady Ferrier traveled to New York with her husband, upon the same day, leaving America for Talook Court by the next morning's steamer.

And no one ever knew, not even Mrs. Uley, who fancied she had penetrated all the secrets of Leslie's heart, how nearly the marriage had been frustrated.

Years have passed since that strange, quiet wedding-day. Sir Lucian and Lady Ferrier are serenely happy in their beautiful English home, where the current of life flows on with calm and peaceful ripples. But, sometimes, sitting in the twilight, when the little ones are hushed in sleep, Leslie looks back upon the checker-board past, and thinks of the two years of penance she suffered for that one sad mistake of her life—marrying for money and a home!

"But it is over now," she muses, with a whispered prayer of gratitude. "And I am happy at last, yes, perfectly happy."

And Sir Lucian, looking down into Leslie's eyes, can read every passing thought of her heart, as in a mirror, and smiles back to her smile. He, too, has sinned and suffered; he, too, has repented. And he, also, is happy at last!

THE END.

Revised Proverbs.

Any umbrella in a storm. Consistency doesn't buy jewels.

A patient waiter is no refuser of tips.

Wedlock is paved with good intentions.

When the cat is away the night is quiet.

It's a wise son who knows when to strike his father for money.

Even people who do not live in glass houses should not throw stones.

A little learning is a dangerous thing but the same amount of ignorance beats it.

Some people worry almost as much over their money as other people worry over not having any.

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INDIANS GREAT FIGHTERS.

Their Loyalty to Great Britain Unquestioned.

The Indian soldier fighting with the Allies in France is an interesting and significant figure. India's loyalty is remarkable. She is utterly enthusiastic to prove her full right to belong to the British Empire. Indians want to be freely admitted to Australia and Canada and other colonies of the Empire. The feeding of these troops has proved a delicate task, which has been deftly solved so far. For some of them believe in having meat killed by cutting the throat of the animal, while others want the steers slain by a blow on the back of the neck.

Some of the them get ill at the sight of cow meat, while others spit at the mere mention of a pig, according to their religion. Crime is unknown in the Indian army, and there are no cells for the Indian troops in the barracks. The men enlist for 30 years, and they bring their own horses. When the animal dies the Government furnishes another, and you must remember that these men are all sons of well-to-do families. There are 100 applicants for every vacancy that occurs in the ranks of the Indian army of Gt. Britain. That applies to all regiments there. So you can imagine what the Empire will be able to get by taking every fit man who wishes to enlist. They are accustomed to the climatic extremes, and Germans will die where the Indians will be warm and happy.

The worth of the Indian troops is by this time well known to friend and foe. Since their arrival in France they have constantly been in the thick of the fighting and have stood their ground valiantly, although several bodies from the warmer parts of India have been severely tried by the cold.

HAD HIS OWN BATTERY.

Remarkable Incident Related by British Officer.

A cavalry officer's letter in the London Times from the battle-front tells a queer story of an old artilleryman, as follows:

There is one incident I must cite; it amused us mightily. Some time ago, when closer to the lines, we were out exercising one fine morning when the funniest old outfit came along, some old guy of a gunner with a big gun towed by a sort of traction engine. He was a funny looking old chap. He stopped his caravan, consulted some notes, and swung her around into position and let off a couple of shots, first one over, second short, and it appears he was quite satisfied with the next four, for he started packing up again. He had a kind of aeroplane with him, too, on a lorry, also in tow. He was the funniest looking old cove you ever saw, seemed to be running a little show of his own—the last we saw of him he was round the corner with his traction engine half-mired in the ditch. But it appears he knew what he was about, for he put one of the enemy's guns out of action with those four shots. He made me scream with laughing, but I hope he's going strong still.

A YEAR'S SHIPBUILDING.

Lloyd's Register of Shipping in their statistical tables for 1914, state that the total addition of steam tonnage in Britain during the year has been 1,542,353 tons gross, and of sailing tonnage 16,919 tons gross, or, in all, 1,559,272 tons gross. Of the tonnage added to the Register over 85 per cent. consists of new vessels practically all built in the United Kingdom. An important item among the other additions to the Register is that of vessels bought from abroad, viz., 216,189 tons. The gross deduction of steam tonnage from the Register amounts to 1,080,246 tons, and of sailing tonnage to 74,396 tons, or in all to 1,154,642 tons. On the whole, during 1914, the number of steamers on the official Register of the United Kingdom has increased by 252, and the tonnage by 462,107 tons, while the number of sailing vessels has decreased by 133, and the tonnage by 57,477 tons. The total number of vessels on the Register has, therefore, increased by 119, and the total tonnage by 404,630 tons during the year.

No Bills to Pay.

She (reproachfully—"You didn't mind spending money on me before we were married."

He—"No; I had it then to spend."

CHIEF OF IMPERIAL STAFF.

Lieutenant-General Sir James Wolfe Murray.

Chief of the Imperial staff of the British Army is the proud title of Lt.-General Sir James Wolfe Murray, a man in whom Canadians should be interested because of the fact that he is a lineal descendant of Col. Murray of the Black Watch, in whose arms General James Wolfe died upon the Plains of Abraham before Quebec in 1759. Col. Murray named his son James Wolfe, and the two names of England's great hero have been handed down from generation to generation. The present James Wolfe was born on March 13, 1853.

This boy in due time had to get his schooling, and began at the aristocratic Glensmond in Perthshire. From there he went to Harrow, thence to the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, getting a commission in the Grenadiers in 1872. At the "shop" no one supposed that the young Scot would have a particularly brilliant career. It was recognized that he could work for ten hours at a stretch and was extremely long-headed, but his Scotch stories required a Scotch sense of humor to be found amusing. For instance, he was fond of the following: One day, he relates, he chanced to meet a "native" up in town and asked him how he liked London. "Man, it's a gran' place," replied the Scot, "but for pleasure commend me to Peebles." On the other hand it is told of Wolfe Murray that on seeing the Pyramids for the first time he was observed to be pondering deeply over the spectacle. Everyone believed him to be vastly impressed by their antiquity and grandeur until he solemnly delivered himself as follows: "Only to think of these things standing here all these thousands of years. Give me a couple of batteries and I would guarantee to knock the rubbish to bits in a week."

The "Ravenging Wolfe."

Why he should ever have been called the "Ravenging Wolfe" is not clear. There is no record in any mess of his ever having attacked a sheep-fold; on the contrary, he has always been known as a most staid and respectable member of society who has been twice married, and brought up two sons and three daughters in the way they should go. In the bad old days

ardent economists out of scrapes. Murray could do this more than well, because detail and organization were as the breath of his nostrils. In gratitude for all he had saved everybody he was made a divisional general in India, and now he has succeeded the late Sir Charles Douglas as Chief of the Imperial Staff.

JAPANESE BAIT DIGGERS.

One of the Most Miserable Ways of Making a Living.

An extraordinary occupation that many of the very poor follow in Japan, is that of the esatori, or bait catcher, who spends his days gathering anglerworms. We say "this," continues the account in the Japan Magazine, but the bait diggers are as often women as men. The Japanese anglerworm is not taken from the soil, as is the case in Occidental countries, but from the black mud of the rivers and canals.

Tokyo is a great place for this calling. The city has numerous streams and canals connected with tidewater, and as soon as the tide begins to ebb you can see women with their baskets and their mud forks climbing down the stone facings of the canals, plunging their legs into the deep mud, and picking up the wriggling red anglerworms that they dig out of the mud.

These worms are a somewhat different species from the earthworm. They are slightly stouter, with jointed bodies and peculiar moustached mouths. The receptacles for the captured worms are baskets or tubs with covers that contain small square openings through which the women drop the worms as they pick them up. As soon as the bait baskets or tubs are full the women take them to the shop and sell them. The bait shop deals in bait only, and from these establishments the fishermen buy worms for their hooks.

The amount that the anglerworm catchers can make daily is very small—not more than forty sen for each worker; but it helps out in the household expenses. In the summer weather the work is not hard, although it is certainly hot, with the sun beating down on the stooping form and reflected from the wet mud and water. In the colder weather, however, it is more trying, for the bait catcher has to stand for hours in the freezing mud.

Diseases that are the result of their calling are frequent among the bait women, especially beriberi and dropsy. The Japanese regard bait digging as the most miserable way of getting a living known to mortal man.

The Cigaret in England.

Who started the cigaret craze in England? To the Duke of Buccleuch, who recently celebrated his golden wedding anniversary, belongs this distinction. In 1856 he went to Russia to attend the coronation of Alexander II. Finding the cigaret very popular in that country, especially in St. Petersburg, he brought back the weed in this form to England, and English folk have smoked them ever since.

His Chance Came.

On leaving the Staff College he went to the Intelligence Department at the War Office, and then on to Aldershot. At last a chance came. We had trouble with a dusky potentate. A small British garrison was shut up in Comassi, and Sir James Willcocks was despatched with a force to relieve it. Major Wolfe Murray was appointed as commandant of the lines of communication. Detail and hard work suited him excellently; he got a decoration and a brevet. His job in Ashanti had done him so well that when the South African War came along he got a similar one in Natal, and was mentioned in despatches both by Sir George White and Sir Redvers Buller. By this time he was a major-general, and went out to India as Quartermaster-General. The little tin gods with the brass hats looked on what he had done and found that it was good, so they revived an ancient billet, by name Master-General of the Ordnance, and this they gave to Wolfe Murray. The chief duty of the person holding this job was to give tips to those in authority over him and let them know when guns, rifles, and ammunition were reaching vanishing point in the arsenals—in other words, to get



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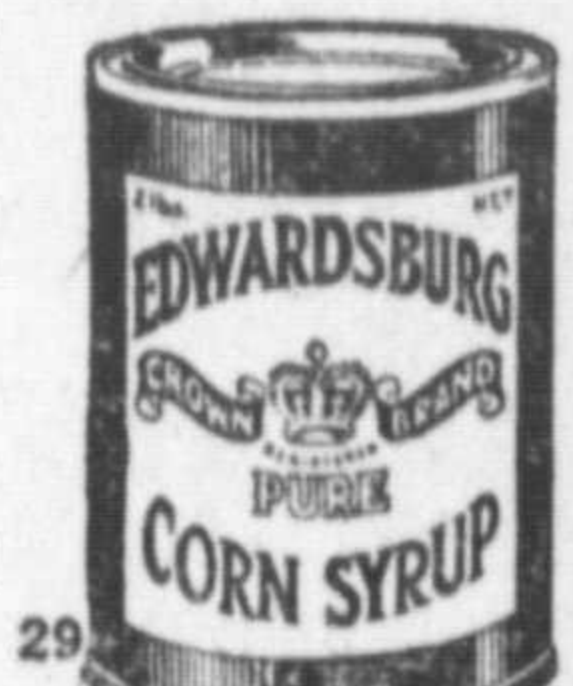
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THE NOBLE SPIRIT.

Doing a "Small Thing" Belittles the Doer.

In one of Mrs. Wilkins-Freeman's best short stories, we read of a husband who is a hard-working man, so intent on his schemes for money-getting that he has grown thoughtless of the higher obligations of life. For forty years he has been promising to replace the tumble-down farmhouse with a new one; but he has built barns instead, and now he is breaking ground for another. The patient wife turns to her endless round of housework, smarting under the sense of neglect and ill treatment.

She is baking pies, and she hurries with her task, for the morning is slipping away, and a piece of pie for dinner is the husband's darling indulgence. It never enters her mind that she might retaliate by the petty revenge of a pieless meal, and if she had, she would have dismissed the thought as altogether unworthy.

Mrs. Freeman adds the sage reflection: "Nobility of character manifests itself at loopholes, when it is not provided with large doors."

"Large doors" are not the ordinary belongings of small lives. What our friends and the world know of us comes mainly by loophole glimpses of the interior, but these, after all, are more significant than we are willing to believe. Doing a "small thing" belittles the doer. It is a loophole disclosure of a narrow mind and a mean spirit. We often think that "holding a grudge" is only the firmness that self-respect demands, when we know that we are on the right side of a quarrel. Really it proves only a mind too narrow and selfish to forget and forgive.

The careless husband of the story would have been keen-eyed enough to see the slender loophole of a pieless dinner, and the confidence and respect of forty years of wedded life would have suffered a loss by what he saw. A series of such loophole disclosures might account for a thousand loveless homes and a thousand broken friendships.

But a noble spirit, a loving heart, a character moulded on broad lines, cannot be hidden, either. It comes abroad to sweeten and uplift the world through loopholes as well as through doors. A life that shines never fails to be seen, although it may be fancy itself concealed under the "bushel" of obscure circumstances.—Youth's Companion.

Death-like Silence.

In the rainless interior of Australia there is a "silence of the grave." This death-like silence has a peculiarly depressing effect. If two men are camped and one of them goes to a distant township to get provisions while the other remains behind to look after the camp, the man who is to remain says to his friend in forcible, gold fields language: "Now, Bill, don't be long away. You know what kind of a place this is to live in by yourself." Or words to that effect. If his mate is away for two or three days the silence gets on the man's nerves, and in the end he shouts to make a noise. And often he is afraid of the sound of his own voice.

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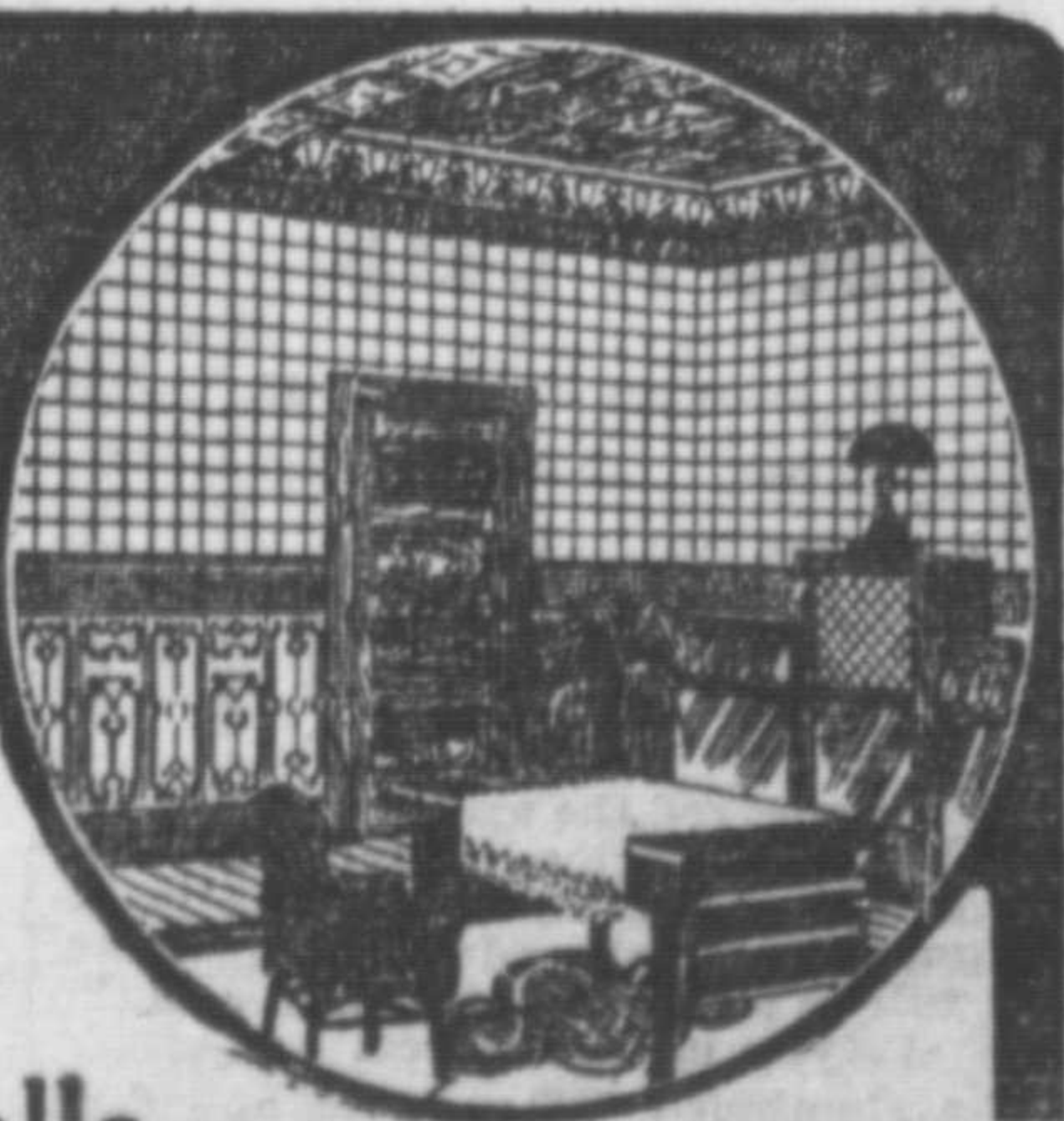
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The family in a group photograph—before they have left the old fireside and gone out into the big world. Ever think of it? When the family is scattered, how glad you will be that you had it done in time.

H. IMISON, Artist.

LOCAL NEWS

Our city fathers would do well to devise some means of smoothening the roadway on Main Street. Continued scraping year after year has exposed the stone work considerably, and has rendered some kind of top dressing necessary, if the roadway is to be preserved, which, no doubt, every citizen desires.

A bountiful rainfall from the southwest Friday night, gave a vernal tinge to the surface of mother earth next morning. All seemed agreed that it was just the right thing at the right time. Yet the modified thunder-storm which accompanied the rain may spoil the prospect of dropping into balmy spring weather for some time to come, if the old sign of Spring thunder counts for anything.

Lime in Agriculture.

One of the principal functions of the Chemical Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms is to attempt the solution of problems connected with the maintenance and upbuilding of soil fertility.

Among the many valuable results so far obtained in these investigations is the demonstration of the vital part played by lime in the increase of a soil's productivity.

The subject is treated in an interesting and practical way in Bulletin No. 80 of the Experimental Farms regular series, by the Dominion Chemist, Dr. Frank T. Shutt, who discusses it under the following heads:—

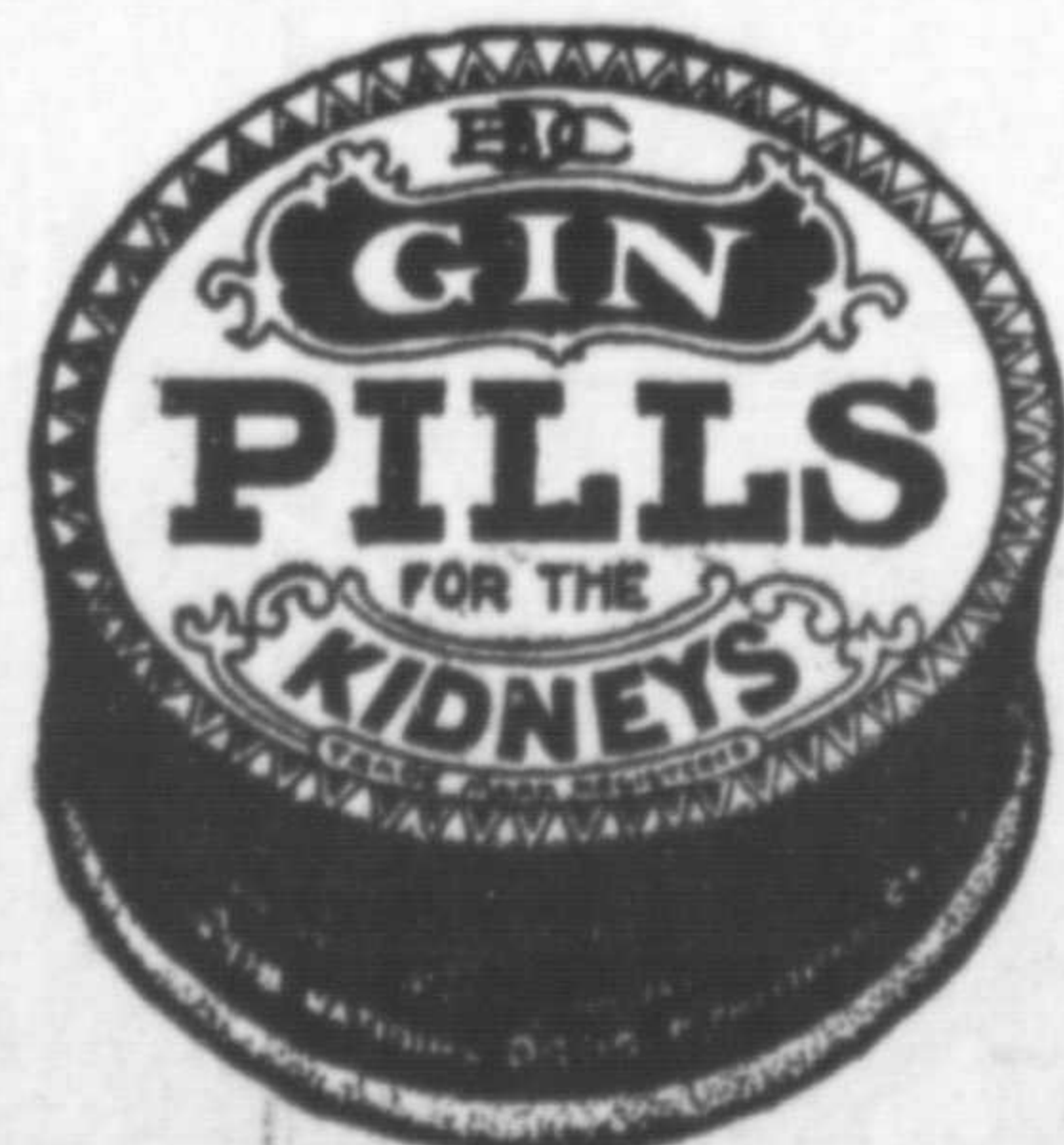
The nature of lime and limestone. The agricultural functions of lime and its compounds.

Comparative values of lime compounds.

The application of lime compounds.

The use and misuse of lime.

Those interested may obtain a copy of this bulletin by applying to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.



If the urine is hot and scalding—is too free or too scanty—or shows brick dust deposits or mucus—get Gin Pills today and cure yourself of Kidney and Bladder troubles. "Made in Canada". 50c. box, 6 for \$2.50. Free treatment if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Last Saturday a British ship under charter to the Belgian Relief Commission, and laden with supplies from New York for the suffering Belgians, was sunk by a German submarine without warning in the North Sea, and 27 of the crew were lost.

"HOW TO GROW CORN"
Get This Book FREE
Contains all the modern points of agricultural research; embraces the practical experience of over 100 corn growers. Pedigreed seed grown on the black silt loam and clay soil of Kent County. Endorsed by the Ontario Corn Growers' Association. Supplied direct by the growers. Ask for prices 1 PIONEER CORN GROWERS CHATHAM, ONT.

For Service.

A Registered Holstein Bull. Service fee one dollar.

SAM KNOX,
McKee, Que.

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

Canada's Bonds For 1913-14.

Canada in 1913 and 1914 issued \$340,961,475 worth of Government and municipal bonds.

Commands Fourth Brigade.

Col. S. J. A. Denison, who will command the Fourth Infantry Brigade in the second Canadian overseas contingent, is one of the best known military men in Canada.

Col. Denison was born in Toronto 56 years ago and was educated at Upper Canada College and Royal Military College, Kingston. Afterwards he served in the Fourth Battalion, South Staffordshire Regiment, and was aide-de-camp to the Earl of Aberdeen when he was Governor-General of Canada. He was aide-de-camp to Field Marshal Lord Roberts in the South African campaign and was twice mentioned in despatches. He also received a medal with four clasps and was made C.M.G. and brevet lieutenant-colonel.

During the tour of King George through Canada, before his accession to the throne, Col. Denison served as aide to him. He was decorated for service in the South African campaign, made district commander of the Halifax fortress and chief staff officer of the western Ontario command.

Exports Increased Three Millions.

Canadian exports during January totaled \$28,595,000, as against \$25,218,000 in January, 1914. Exports of animal product increased from \$3,151,000 to \$5,661,000 and exports of manufactures increased from \$5,050,000 to \$7,769,000. Imports amounted to \$30,000,000, as compared with \$40,000,000 in January, 1914.

Genius.

Genius in the great majority of cases is but a very small seed, and it is only by unceasing toil and by taking an infinitude of pains that it can be persuaded to grow and bring forth fruit.

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.

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 of age, 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. 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, 1915.

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.

Penalties of Fashions.

Men of fashion must have felt exquisitely uncomfortable in the days of beaver hats weighing ten times as much as the heaviest hats of today. Sir Algernon West remembers wearing about 1850 "a pair of dove colored trousers with two futed stripes down the sides and buttoned under the foot with broad stripes of the same material, Wellington boots, which were sine qua non with a man of fashion in those days, and a coat so high in the collar that the back of the hat rested on it. Indeed, every hat had a crescent of cloth on the back of the brim to prevent the rubbing of the beaver or imitation beaver of which the hat was made, for silk hats were not then invented."—London Spectator.

Specializing.

During the short seven years of her life little Florence Louise had become duly impressed with the prevalence of specialists in the medical profession. One day, returned from a visit to a small playmate, she calmly announced: "Rena swallowed a button."
"Are you not worried about her?" she was asked.
"Oh, she will get along all right," Florence Louise complacently replied. "They sent for a regular button doctor."—Judge.

A Marine View.

Driven to it by stern necessity, the old sailor had taken the job of running an elevator.
"Vast there, my hearty!" he said to the fat man who was stepping toward the side of the car. "I'll have to ask ye to stand amidsheps. This craft has a heavy list to port."

Breaking It Gently.

Sweet Girl (affectionately).—Father, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you? Papa (fondly).—Indeed, I would not, my darling. Sweet Girl.—Well, then, father, I'll marry Archie Stoneybroke. He is quite willing to live here.—London Telegraph.

College Life.

"Has your son been to college long enough to learn the ropes?"
"Oh, yes, indeed; long enough to know that the ropes mean strings on his dad. You ought to see the letters he writes home for money."—Florida Times Union.

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.

SPECIAL

Clothing Clearance.

Owing to business being in an unsettled state on account of present conditions, we find ourselves overstocked in the Clothing line, and as the spring season is now on, we will hold a

2-Day Clothing Sale Friday and Saturday April 16th and 17th In Men's and Boys' Clothing only.

Here are a few of the Specials:—

Men's Suits all sizes	reg. \$12	for \$ 8.95
" "	14	10.50
" "	15	11.50
" Navy Blues, all sizes	16	12.50
" "	17	13.75
" Blue "	19	15.50
" "	18	14.75
" "	20	15.50
" "	22	17.00
Men's Raincoats	6	3.95
" "	8	5.95

Boy's and Youths' Suits S. B., D. B. and Norfolk, all at reduced prices according to quality.

Don't miss this opportunity of saving money on your Spring Clothes.

These prices do not refer to Hobberlin Made-to-Measure Suits.

Reductions on Clothing only.

ARCHIE DOVER