

THE EQUITY.

No. 45, 32ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President.
JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
SIR HENRY N. BATH, DAVID MACLAREN,
RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
SIR HENRY K. EGAN, HON. SIR GEORGE H. PERLEY,
R. C. WHITNEY,
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
D. M. FINNIE, Asst-General Manager.
W. DUTHIE, Chief Inspector.

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

The Merchants Bank

Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Paid up Capital \$7,000,000

Reserve Fund, \$7,248,134

Total Assets over Eighty-three Millions of Dollars.

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

220 Branches and Agencies in Canada

A Savings Bank

Account

Shawville Branch
Quyon Branch

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

W. F. DRUM, Acting Mgr.

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.

Rally E. Horner, Agent for Victor Victrolas. Come in and hear the latest music at the Russell House, Shawville.

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

I have just received a shipment of Monro & McIntosh buggies. You will do well to see them before purchasing elsewhere. G. A. HOWARD.

Unfavorable conditions having developed in Mr. Thomas Burton's case, it was deemed prudent to remove him to the hospital again on Monday morning.

A daughter, of Mr. Thomas Smiley, of Radford section, was taken to the hospital on Thursday afternoon last, suffering with appendicitis.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club purpose holding their next sewing and knitting bee at the home of Mrs. G. A. Howard on Thursday evening at 7 p. m., April 29th.

Mr. Jas. F. Rennick, who for some years past has carried on business at Onslow Corners, has recently purchased from Mr. C. H. Wainman, the property which forms the corner of Pickanock and King Streets, southwest side, and it is said intends opening a blacksmith shop, later on, in the building presently used as a garage.

Several of the disciples of Isaac W.—(the only man who had a reputation for telling the truth about the fish he caught)—went north for a day last week to try their luck among the speckled beauties; but the latter were either not in a negotiable mood, or the bait was lacking in the essence of seductiveness. Fish, therefore, was not on the menu for dinner next day.

Mr. D. J. Mullarkey, building inspector of the Department of Public Works works was in town last Thursday looking over the site for the proposed public building on the corner of Main and Centre Streets. The contractors, Messrs. Howard & Elliott, have commenced the excavation for the basement, which will have an 8-foot wall, about 3 feet of which will be above the surface, thus placing the ground floor well above the street level.

Postal Laws of Canada.

Under the Post Office Act, Sections 65 and 66, the Postmaster General has the exclusive privilege of receiving, collecting, conveying and delivering letters within Canada.

Bills and accounts whether in open or sealed envelopes, as well as circulars or other printed matter enclosed in envelopes sealed or ready to be sealed, are "Letters" within the meaning of the Post Office Act.

There is a penalty under Section 139 of the Post Office Act which may amount to \$20.00 for each letter unlawfully carried.

It has been brought to the attention of the Post Office Department that some business firms desiring to avoid paying the War Tax which became effective on the 15th April, propose making arrangements for the delivery of accounts, bills, circulars, etc., through means other than the Post Office, contrary to the Postal Act, and a warning is hereby given that the Post Office Department intends to insist that the law shall be rigidly lived up to, and will in no circumstances allow these parties to avoid paying the one cent tax which has been imposed for war purposes.

All letters conveyed, received, collected, sent or delivered in contravention of the Post Office Act will be seized and necessary steps immediately taken for prosecution of the offenders in all cases where the law has been contravened.

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. Klock spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in Ottawa.

Mr. Frank Morrison, returned from Sheep Creek, B. C., last week, to remain for the summer.

Mr. Ira M. Acheson and daughter Miss Acheson, spent a couple of days in town this week.

Mrs. Ben Judd of Greer Mount, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Caldwell, of the 7th line.

Mr. Herb Maitland, who has been attending the Wesleyan College at Houghton, N. Y., returned home on Thursday last.

Mr. G. H. Brabazon, who removes from Ottawa to his home at Portage du Fort this week, spent Monday night in Shawville.

Dr. Brown, specialist, of Ottawa, came up from the city on Monday evening of last week to hold a consultation with Dr. Klock, in the case of Dr. Armstrong.

Dr. Armstrong's condition continues to improve.

Miss M. Prendergast has become owner of the Posselwhite property on King street.

The Otter Lake mail service has been disposed of by Mr. Jas. Horner to Mr. Harold Beckett, who took hold of the work last week.

FOR THE LADIES:—New Mid-summer Hats. See some of the new things now on display at our Millinery Department.
W. A. HODGINS.

Those engaged in the maple syrup-making industry report the season just closed to have been a poor one. One maker attributes the poor run to the drought last fall.

The regular monthly meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held in the Academy on Saturday, May 1st, at 3 p. m. Program—Gardening and Hot-beds—Mrs. R. A. Dale and Mrs. R. Findley. Roll call. Spring Flowers.

HALE AT 104—Mr. S. A. Mackay, N. P., while on a professional visit to North Onslow last Friday tells of having had an interesting chat with Mrs. Woolsey, of that section, whose age is 104 years. Except for a slight deafness, the aged lady he says is in full possession of all her faculties, and is remarkably fresh in appearance and vigorous in her movements.

Mr. F. W. Schwartz, of Greer Mount, who was in town Saturday last, made a shipment of Maple Syrup to headquarters of the Red Cross Society in Montreal. Mr. Schwartz is the most extensive manufacturer of maple syrup in this district, but this year his output was only about 400 gallons, in consequence of unfavorable conditions: too much frost in the ground and not enough snow.

The big steel bridge at North Temiscaming, Que., is rapidly nearing completion, the last pier being finished on April 9th. The cement substructure, begun last summer and costing \$50,000, was a heavy undertaking, but everything is now ready for the steel superstructure. The Federal government is granting as much more to complete the bridge. The large center pier measures 8x27 at the top, 28x60 on the river bed, and is 55 feet high, and is distant some 240 feet from the shoreward piers on each side.

The shore abutments are 70 feet wide at the base, and are 80 feet distant from the nearest piers. There are five piers in all and the bridge is one of the finest and most important public work of the north country. The cement work was done by Messrs. Lynch, Peckham and Gorman, contractors on the C. N. R. bridge at Portage du Fort.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

PICTURE MOUNTINGS.—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.

Births

At Campbells Bay, April 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith, a son.

At Campbells Bay, April 19th, to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cook, a daughter.

Deaths.

Word reached relatives on Wednesday of the death at El Paso, Texas, of Arnot McCuaig, third son of Mr. Norman McCuaig of Bryson. The young man, who some time ago developed lung trouble from a protracted cold, went south during the winter in hopes that the change of climate would restore him to health. But the disease evidently had obtained so firm a grip of his system that it could not be arrested, and the end came sooner than was expected.

Mr. George Graham, died suddenly at the home of his son, James, in Bristol, about 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, shortly after partaking of breakfast, which was brought to his room. The late Mr. Graham, who came from the West some time ago, and had been residing with his sons in Bristol, had, it seems, complained at times recently of feeling a dullness in the region of the heart, which, however, always disappeared on the application of some simple remedy, and was not considered at all serious. On the morning of his death there was a recurrence of this trouble, but as usual it occasioned no alarm; and so after partaking of some breakfast, the deceased remarked that he felt like having another sleep. His daughter-in-law retired from the room for a few minutes to attend to other duties, and on returning Mr. Graham appeared to be asleep; but she was struck with the pale hue of his features, and without further investigation, she hastened to call her husband. When the latter reached the bedside of his father he found that the spark of life had flown.

The late Mr. Graham, who had spent the greater part of his life in Bristol, was a man of the highest integrity, whom to know was to respect. He was one of the most successful farmers in the township, yet, like many others, a few years ago, after visiting the West, he was struck with its agricultural possibilities and made up his mind to become one of the extensive Bristol colony near Foxwarren, where his son David, daughter Mary, and brothers Edward and James are prosperously located. Since then he paid several visits to his old home, and, strange to say, was destined to end his days on the old homestead. He was 74 years of age.

Interment at Norway Bay cemetery.

Another old resident of the township in the person of Mrs. Ross, widow of the late John Ross of Bristol Mines section, passed to her reward on Saturday last.

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.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Early Rose Potatoes—good for seed. Apply to Wm. G. McDOWELL, Shawville.

GIRL WANTED—To do general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A quantity of good Barley—fit for seed. Apply to Mrs. WILLIAM FINDLAY, McKee P. O.

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.

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—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.

Two of the most severe sentences handed out by Judge Weir at the recent session of the Court of King's Bench at Bryson, were in the case of Joseph Gagnon, of Pembroke, for the theft of five bags of oats from the storehouse of Paul Desjardins of Alouette Island—three years in the pen, and in the case of Frank Bertrand, of Des Joachims, for stealing furs from Mr. Marion—four years penal servitude.

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

3826

Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER III.

But he had thrust Ailsa inside, and she did not hear, the address he gave the driver.

She leaned back on the cushions of the coupe, too exhausted to think, much less ask questions, conscious only that Leslie Dunraven had taken the vacant seat beside her.

She had even lost the little shawl that had been about her when she left home, and was shivering with the cold. She did not know that he had taken his great warm overcoat and wrapped himself about her, did not know that he was chafing her hands, did not realize that the coupe had stopped at last, and that Leslie Dunraven, the millionaire, had taken her in his arms as if she had been a little child, and carried her up to a private room which he had secured in a restaurant.

It was only when they had placed her upon a couch beside a glowing fire and he poured brandy down her throat, only when the warm glow was penetrating all her being, that she opened her eyes again and looked into those beautiful, anxious eyes above her the beautiful purple eyes of Leslie Dunraven. He was kneeling beside her, holding her hands with one of his, while the fingers of the other hand smoothed back the tangled hair from her brow.

Many a society belle had trembled beneath a less tender look than that from those same eyes. No wonder poor little Ailsa felt her very soul being drawn through her lips as she looked up at him. As still as death, she lay, the living under the first happiness her barren life had ever known, yet not realizing for one moment why she was happy. Leslie Dunraven smiled down at her, and held her hands more closely.

"You are feeling better?" he asked, gently.

She nodded, not able yet to command her voice.

"That's good," he continued, with satisfaction. "When you have eaten something you will be all right again. Will you drink this brandy for me?"

Drunk before him? What would she not have done for him even then when she had known him barely an hour!

He put his arm about her, and held her up as gently and tenderly as she had been a princess, while she obediently swallowed the contents of a cup he held to her lips.

Under his care the pain in her head grew fainter, her strength returned, and after an hour of such happiness as she had never known before, she sat up and smiled at him with the sweetness of an infant.

"You have been so good," she stammered. "I don't know how I am ever to thank you. I didn't realize all the trouble I was putting you to. It was such an unusual sensation to have some one look after me, that I think I forgot in the enjoyment of it all."

The speech surprised him. It was not one that fitted her clothing, her station, although anything might be expected from the refinement and beauty of her face.

"Don't get up yet," he said gently. "You are better, of course, but not yet strong enough. I want you to tell me something about yourself. I want to know how I can be of use to you in the future."

A crimson glow stretched from her throat to her cheeks, and she shrank back a trifle.

"You must let me go," she stammered. "There is nothing that you can do for me. You must do as you please. I would only contaminate you—an entrance into my life. There is nothing that can save me. It is too late now."

A peculiar emotion thrilled through him. He felt himself grow pale, and there was an interest in his voice and eyes as he bent toward her that were unusual even to him.

"What do you mean by that?" he questioned, slowly. "You need not be afraid to trust me."

"And I need not be afraid—ashamed to speak out after what you saved me from this morning!" she cried, passionately. "You have been so good—you are so good to take the smallest interest in a—vagrant! But I want always that I may have a good woman, the daughter of a clergyman. They were not wealthy, but of one of the first families in the country, so far as gentle birth is concerned."

He looked at her with a keen, keen gaze, and she felt the change from almost no food, and that of the coarsest, to the best that could be secured; her beautiful hair took on a new sheen; and, clothed in the gown which Leslie Dunraven had chosen for her, she was as exquisite as an artist's dream.

She never hesitated to accept the presents he gave her. They were not sumptuous in fact, they seemed quite plain to him—but to her they were gorgeous. It was her delight to owe all she had, all she could ever obtain, to him; and as each hour passed, her adoration increased, until she was almost mad with it.

Perhaps that was why God sent the punishment upon her which followed. And Dunraven?

He was more difficult to analyze his emotions. There were times when his eyes were fastened upon her with a passionate admiration that was almost uncontrollable; but at such times he always turned away hurriedly and left her presence, returning only when he could do so without a trace of the bewildering ecstasy that had shone from his eyes before.

"Do you ever look in the mirror, dear?" he asked her one day, as he leaned against the mantel-shelf and looked down at her.

She was sitting on the white bear-skin rug, with the fire-light gleaming about her, warm, thrilling in its beauty—a picture which no man could look upon unmoved.

"Yes," she answered. "Why?"

"Do you see the change in yourself from the day you came?" he asked.

"Indeed I do. Happiness has worked that."

He had been standing with his hands in his pockets, but at her reply he flushed, and in response to an impulse which he could not control, he bent suddenly and took her face between his hands, looking yearningly into her eyes.

"Are you happy, little one?" he asked, wistfully.

slavery to her heart and glories in a blind obedience to the man she loves. She was silent for a moment, a tremulous smile upon her lips—poor lips that were so unused to smiles—then came the tears to her eyes and trickled slowly down her cheeks.

"I will work for you!" she gasped, brokenly. "I will be your slave—anything. You are so good! I shall never grow tired."

"Nonsense! I fancy you have had work enough. Suppose you take a little play for awhile. Look at your poor little hands. Not larger than a child's, and yet as hard as flint. Do you think I don't see the bruises upon your face, the prints of brutal fingers upon your throat? It seems so strange that creatures like that are allowed to live."

"Ah! you don't know him!" she cried, warningly. "You don't know him! He will find me if you try to benefit me, and he will wound the life out of you; he will never let you rest. If you refuse to listen to me, I will find some means to satisfy my revenge. He—"

"Wait a minute. He wanted to sell you to the pawnbroker, didn't he?"

There was withering disgust in his tone; but she answered, bravely:

"Yes."

"Very well, then. He can't be very particular as to your purchaser. I think I will be able to pay as much as the pawnbroker, if it comes to that; but I don't propose it shall. You are mine, and you are going with me. There is only one power that can ever take you from me, and that is your own desire. Will you tell me your name?"

"Ailsa—Ailsa Valworth."

"You will trust me, little Ailsa?"

"I will trust you, so long as you are so filled with the romance of which her empty life had been piteously robbed, it is surprising that she lost her self-control."

He rose, and before he could prevent it she had flung herself at his feet, sobbing.

"Trust you?" she gasped. "Yes. Oh, how can I ever thank you? How can I ever repay you?"

The words were incoherent, but he heard them, and a very tender smile hovered about his lips as he lifted her up.

"I will make myself ill, and I want you to be well and happy now, you poor little thing! Look up and let me see you smile again, Ailsa. Your smile is a thousand times prettier than your tears. Dear little one, we all have our sorrows in this world. Goodness knows there are times when mine seems harder to bear than I can endure; but we can only try to help others who are as sorely afflicted as ourselves, and do the best we can."

She looked up at him in wonder that he was almost amazed.

"You have sorrow, too?" she questioned.

"I have almost as hard a time as you have. We will help each other, Ailsa—teach each other patience—shall we not?"

"Oh, if I only could do something to help you."

"Can, little one, and you shall."

He was not looking at her, but she saw the shadow of a horrible suffering in his eyes.

He was still holding her closely to him—she could even feel the throbbing of his heart—and yet it never occurred to that man of the world to think strangely of his position. He is even possible that in his heart he had forgotten it; but he heard her murmur:

"Thank God for that! And I will serve you faithfully, even to the giving up of my own life!"

CHAPTER IV.

A week passed all too quickly, a week of bliss for Ailsa. She never forgot those seven days. It was a glimpse into paradise for her. Even if she had known the price she was to pay for them, even if she had realized that she was purchasing them with years of sorrow and pain, she would have yielded it gladly, willingly, for that experience of unalloyed happiness, the first her wretched life had known.

And how she changed in that short time! The bruises left her face; the lovely form rounded out, even in those few days; she had the change from almost no food, and that of the coarsest, to the best that could be secured; her beautiful hair took on a new sheen; and, clothed in the gown which Leslie Dunraven had chosen for her, she was as exquisite as an artist's dream.

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"Indeed I do. Happiness has worked that."

He had been standing with his hands in his pockets, but at her reply he flushed, and in response to an impulse which he could not control, he bent suddenly and took her face between his hands, looking yearningly into her eyes.

"Are you happy, little one?" he asked, wistfully.

"So happy!" she answered. "So happy that I think an angel in heaven might fashion her ecstasy after mine. So happy that I am afraid to draw my breath lest I awaken to find the beautiful vision which I am so glad to feel the touch of your hands because I know that is real. I am so glad to hear the sound of your voice, because I know that can not deceive me. I am so glad to look into your eyes, because I know that God is near and will never desert me."

"My darling!"

He had not intended it. There was not a single thought in his heart toward her save of purity and truth. But he had tempted fate too far, that is all. He had played with fire under the vain delusion that he was proof against the flame. He had placed his humanity upon the pinnacle of divinity, and not until he awakened to the fact that his arms were about her, that his lips were strained against hers, did he realize his own awful fall.

He held her even more closely, his heart throbbing against her in bitter rebellion, and looked straight over her head into the face of his own conscience. How he hated himself! How he loathed himself for all his treachery and deceit! He realized suddenly that he had been striving to lie to himself. That he had endeavored to make himself believe his feelings toward her were influenced only by charity, when a consuming love was

searing and blistering his heart like a red-hot iron.

He cursed himself, and yet he held her, and when he felt her stir in his arms, he bent his head and kissed her again full upon the lips.

The wonder is that she did not die of joy there in his arms. Would it have been more merciful?

And then at last that conscience which had ruled his life, which had kept him out of the way of temptation, which had kept his soul as clean and pure as that of a religious, became the master.

He opened his arms and turned away with a bitter groan.

She watched him with the dawning of that awful horror which stunned her later, watched him throw himself miserably into a chair, and bury his face in his arms, which he had hung upon a table before him.

For a long time she hovered there, not daring to touch him, not daring to utter his name; but he had already taught her to suffer as not all the blows and anguish of her former life had ever made her suffer. She yielded at last to her uncontrollable anxiety, and knelt at his side, pressing her sweet moist lips upon his hand.

"Have I made you unhappy?" she whispered. "Have I brought you suffering in exchange for all the joy you have given to me? Mr. Dunraven, won't you speak to me?"

He lifted his head and looked into her eyes.

His own were black as night, and filled with an expression that caused her to shrink back muttering a hoarse cry. She staggered to her feet, her hands pressed upon her breast.

"Let me go back!" she gasped. "Let me go back—there! I have brought you to this—this despair, I who would have given my life for you! Ah! surely there is a curse upon me! Let me go back!"

But already he had flung his arms around her waist and drawn her forcibly to his knees beside him.

"It is too late," he answered, his voice not less hoarse than her own. "It is too late. You couldn't give me back my heart. You couldn't give me back the honor which I have compromised. We have made our own future, and must abide by it. Not that! No, no, not that! It was I who made you remain when you would have gone, but it is too late to undo it now. The blame is mine, mine only. The consequences must be upon you as well."

"What are consequences to me when you are near?" she cried out passionately. "He caught her to him suddenly and looked eagerly into her eyes, but what he read there caused him to drop his head in shame. It was only innocence, only truth haloed by a pure, if passionate, ideal."

He heard him groan, and the sound pierced her soul.

She drew herself closer to him, touching him timidly.

"What I am to do, and I will do it," she whispered, her voice heavy with pain. "If I am to go back to the old life, I will obey you without a murmur, grateful beyond words for the happiness you have given me, the very first I have ever known. If it is to remain, I will obey you, facing any misery, fighting every danger."

"You said the day you came that you would serve me to the giving up of your own life. Did you mean that, Ailsa, or were they but idle words, Ailsa, an unconscious expression of gratitude?"

"Heaven knows I meant it all and more."

"Think, dear, think. I may be about to put you to the test. I know that the kindest thing I could do would be to send you back to your father, but I haven't the courage for that. If I were to let you go away from me I should be mad thinking of the fate that had befallen you. I could not bear it. I know my own strength, and I have learned my own weakness. God help me. Think well, Ailsa. If I were to ask the greatest sacrifice of you that man could ask of woman, would you yield it?"

"To give up not only life, but my own soul?"

He could not look into her earnest eyes and doubt. He bent his head once more and kissed her, kissed her as a father does his dead infant when he touches the baby lips for the last time.

"I am the greatest coward on earth to ask it," he returned, hopelessly. "I despise myself as you will despise me one day, but I can't rob my life of everything. I can't send you back to that. There is only one demand I have to make, Ailsa. You must forget my weakness of this night. You must forget that words have been passed between us such as these. You must forget that I have held you and kissed you. My darling—my darling, you must forget that I love you!"

She staggered up once more, and to his surprise she placed her arms about his neck, pressing her lovely cheek to his.

"I can't do that," she answered tenderly. "I can't forget the greatest happiness I have ever known. Never speak of it again, if you will, never touch my hand, never look into my eyes, and I will be content if I must be, but I cannot forget this one little hour. You would not wish it so."

For just a moment he restrained her to him. For just a moment it seemed to him that his whole madly throbbing heart was bursting through to meet her.

"It is an eternal farewell to our love, Ailsa!" he groaned. "To continue it would debase your purity. To-morrow you will know the curse that is upon my life. To-morrow morning I will come here for you and take you away with me to enter the new home that will be yours ever afterward. Then you will understand the terrible misery to which I referred the day before you came. You must meet me then as a stranger, but for this one little hour let us forget that to-morrow will be a new day. I can go back to that, but once I love you, I can go back to that."

misery of it all with more courage. Ailsa, look into my eyes, dear heart!"

She obeyed.

"Now, say, Leslie, I love you, and under happier circumstances I would have been your—your wife."

"Your wife!" she moaned, pressing her cheek against his shoulder. "Your wife! Ah, I should have died of happiness."

"But Leslie, I love you!" he repeated, with passionate insistence.

And then she said it, slowly, tenderly: "Leslie, I love you!"

And he heard it for years, just as she said it, just with the same lingering music in her caroling voice; heard it in his sleep; heard it in his waking hours; heard it always until there seemed times when he should go mad from listening in memory only.

"It is the last time you must ever utter these words to me, love!" he groaned. "The last time—the last time. To-morrow you shall know why."

(To be continued.)

FARMERS PLOUGH BETWEEN FIRES.

Stories from the Front by Two Canadian Boys.

From Pic. James Owens:

"We were in the trenches at Fleurbaix for four days, and it was the worst time I ever had," he writes.

"On the first day the Germans shelled us, and two of our men were killed. The trenches were about three feet wide, but after the shelling stopped they measured about eight feet. There were no dug-outs in the trenches so we had no protection from the wind and, worst of all, we could get no sleep."

Demolished Headquarters.

"The four days seemed more like four years. On the second day the Germans began shelling our headquarters, with the result that ten minutes later there was no headquarters left. Our artillery replied by dropping six shells into their trenches, which put a damper on them for that day."

"The rain changed to snow, then to sleet, then it began to freeze. By this time our boots were soaked through by being in the water so long."

The "Listening Post."

"There is a hole in the ground half way between our trenches and the Germans. Your duty is to lie still, and watch the Germans don't come and cut the barbed wire entanglements. This is a very dangerous post because you have to lie still unless you want a jump of lead in you. It is called the listening post."

Now in Hospital.

"When we came out of the trenches on the ninth day before the battle of Neuve Chapelle we were held in reserve ready to reinforce the firing line. This was our third time in the trenches. We were in them twice at Armentieres. On the night of March 10th I was taken by motor ambulance to Salley. I stayed there for one night, and then was taken to Merville. I was then taken to Hazelbrouck, then to St. Omer, where we got into the train for Le Havre. The train journey took us 36 hours. They put me aboard the hospital ship Asturio. Three days later we set sail for Southampton. Then they sent us by train to Netley. I have been in bed ever since, and will likely stay here for a while."

From Sapper Bates.

"This is a curious war," he says. "The people here seem to regard it as a business now. You can see any day, down our road, two batteries of artillery firing away as hard as they can go, and between them a couple of farmers ploughing away as though there was no war. I have also seen a brewery, larger than any in Toronto, running full blast within sound of the rifle fire from the trenches."

"We are living more comfortable than in England at present, but, of course, we change often. We have been at different places, a cow stable, a Bavarian-Prince's ex-stable."



Delicious with Blanc Mange

Have you ever tried "Crown Brand" with Blanc Mange and other Corn Starch Puddings? They seem to blend perfectly—each improves the other—together, they make simple, inexpensive desserts, that everyone says are "simply delicious."

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP

is ready to serve over all kinds of Puddings—makes a new and attractive dish of such an old favorite as Baked Apples—is far cheaper than butter or preserves when spread on bread—and is best for Candy-making.

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

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
Head Office - Montreal 30

"LILY WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup—more delicate in flavor than "Crown Brand". Perhaps you would prefer it.

dence, an abandoned civic hospital, and a millionaire's house, and are now domiciled in the attic storeroom of a farm house. It is situated quite convenient to the trenches, about 1,800 yards, and is comparatively comfortable.

Made Huge Hole.

"Our last quarters were in a city and we enjoyed ourselves hugely until the ding-busted Germans started to bombard the place. It was unpleasant while it lasted. When I heard the big Jack Johnsons zi-i-p, zipping overhead, I had a sudden yearning for Summerhill Avenue. Gee, but there is some crash when one of those big shells strikes a building. The whole place simply flies to pieces, and amid a tremendous cloud of red smoke, caused by the pulverized brick dust."

"You can take it from me that modern warfare is as unlike the moving-picture, short-story variety as one could imagine. It is simply a business to be worked at so many hours per day, and consists of standing around in what looks like a ditch dug by the Electric Light Co. to lay pipes in, with a low wall of sand bags on one edge of it, and at varying intervals a widened-out space in which are a few houses built of corrugated iron. Very often you will listen for hours and not hear a single shot, then again I have heard artillery and rifle fire so steady that it was like a single roar."

"Our opportunities to procure anything are very limited, as we are only paid one franc per day, exactly the price of one bar of chocolate."

FIGHTING IN OIL.

A Discovery Which Has Greatly Helped the Health of Our Trench Heroes.

There has never been a war in the whole history of the world when the health of the troops in the field has been so good as that of the British and French Armies.

The same diseases which carried off thousands of men in other wars—far more men than were lost by bullets—are still ready to make their attacks; but these attacks, by the exercise of care, vigilance, and knowledge, have, to a great extent, been warded off.

One of the most efficient protections against disease is that of oiling the troops in the trenches. By the use of oil or lard, with which the men rub themselves all over, cases of frostbite, rheumatism, sciatica, and other such ailments among the troops in the trenches have been reduced, comparatively speaking, almost to vanishing point. Less than three per cent. of our troops are now suffering from these ailments.

Dr. Reinhardt-Rutland, the well-known physician, in speaking to the writer on this subject, said:

"The idea of using oil as a protection against such diseases as frostbite or rheumatism is, of course, very old. The Romans and Greeks tried it; but it is, none the less, efficacious. The oil keeps the body not only warm, but clean; moreover, if some carbolic-powder be added, the oil is rendered antiseptic, and acts as a protection against many diseases that might be conveyed to the troops by lice and other disease-carrying insects."

"Almost any sort of oil will have this effect; even lard would answer the purpose, and has, I believe, been used. But perhaps olive oil is the best. Even at home, oil as a protection against disease might be tried with good effect. I have often advised some of my patients, who have weak circulation, and are disposed to suffer from cold feet, to try rubbing their limbs with oil once or twice daily."

At first, many of the troops objected to oiling their skin; but the

obvious beneficial effects of doing so on those who tried this protection against disease, quickly removed all objections to it.

Never in any campaign was so much attention paid to those rules upon the observance of which the good health of the troops depend.

Not a drop of water is served to the troops that has not been boiled, except when it is beyond all suspicion of being contaminated. The food is of the best—plain and wholesome—and there is plenty of it. All overcrowding in billets is avoided, and all cases of illness or sickness, when they do occur, are at once attended to, and the patient removed to a hospital, where he receives the best medical attendance and treatment.

These measures for the preservation of the health of the troops, at a rough estimate, cost about £100,000 a week; but the money is repaid a hundredfold in the splendid health of the troops.

"NO MAN TO BE SAVED."

Why Germans Leave British Sailors to Perish in Seas.

A sailor who has returned home after nearly six months' absence declares that several of the prisoners captured during the fight off the Falklands told him that the Germans could have saved many members of the crew of the ill-fated Monmouth, but they had received definite instructions that no man was to be saved.

"We brought home nearly 30 prisoners," he said, "and one of them told me that before Admiral Sturdee's squadron got on their track they had received orders that none of the crews were to be rescued."

The Germans were confident that everything was going well with the grand fleet. One of the prisoners explained that every other day the ship's company was assembled on deck and the commander read the "news" from a typewritten paper. They knew all about the losses sustained by the British Navy, but they had not been told of the destruction of even a single German ship. In fact, they were told that the Germans had secured control of the North Sea.

The sailor added that it was difficult to get the Germans to believe that the British squadron in the North Sea had not been destroyed.

"These prisoners looked to me in blank astonishment," he said, "when I told them that our only trouble in the North Sea was to get the Germans to fight. I don't know whether they believed me or not, but after I left them there was a heated argument in the German lingo."

It takes a quick-witted man to know when to say nothing.

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning Rust and Storm Proof

Durable and Ornamental


Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.

Limited MANUFACTURERS TORONTO AND WINNIPEG



New Catapult Device Used by the French. This huge catapult is being used in a French trench to hurl bombs at the German positions in Eastern France.



FOR DISTEMPER

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses are at any age are infected or "expended." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poison from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep, and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy remedy. Out this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

SPRING BLOOD IS WATERY BLOOD

How to Get New Health and New Strength at This Season

Spring ailments are not imaginary. Even the most robust find the winter months most trying to their health. Confinement indoors, often in overheated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the home, the office, the shop and the school—taxes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood becomes thin and watery and is clogged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languor. Others are low-spirited and nervous. Still others are troubled with disfiguring pimples and skin eruptions; while some get up in the morning feeling just as tired as when they went to bed. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order and that a medicine is needed. Many people take purgative medicines in the spring. This is a serious mistake. You cannot cure yourself with a medicine that gallops through your system and leaves you weaker still. This is all that a purgative does. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic medicine that will enrich the blood and soothe the jangled nerves. And the one always reliable tonic and blood builder is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills not only banish spring weakness but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anaemia, nervous debility, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to bad blood. In proof of this Mrs. D. E. Hughes, Hazenmore, Sask., says: "About a year ago I was badly run down, my nerves were all unstrung, and I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. As I was a long way from a doctor I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the course of a few weeks I felt like a new person. As an all round restorative I can heartily recommend this medicine."

If you are ailing this spring you cannot afford, in your own interest, to overlook so valuable a medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GOOD ROADS CLUBS.

One of the greatest drawbacks to the profitable marketing of farm products in our land to-day is bad roads. It has been found that good roads are an essential factor in getting produce to market at the least expense and trouble. Fortunately, a good many of our farmers have awakened to this fact, with the result that some farming sections of Canada have fine highways, while the condition of the roads of many other sections have been materially bettered. But the work is only half begun, if we take into consideration the vast amount of mileage in our public highways.

Farmers should investigate and see if this condition exists in their own district, and, if so, let them try to get the appropriation raised. If they fail in this, then circulate petitions for subscriptions to the road fund among the farmers. Even the business men of the towns into which the highways lead will often subscribe toward such a fund, as they, too, are interested in good roads, for they have found them good business "boosters."

If some of the farmers feel they cannot give any money toward the road fund, let them give work—which is just the same in the long run. They will certainly find plenty of work to do in grading, hauling gravel, etc.

If anything is to be accomplished, everybody must act in unison. Form a Good Roads Club and let its motto be: "We will have good roads all over our district." Furthermore, never let up on the spirit of that motto, but let it be the watchword of every member.

Heretofore farmers have given their whole attention to crops and things in general about the farm, never hardly giving a thought to roads—their outlet to the markets—and it is high time for them to give this vital subject their serious consideration.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FOR LITTLE ONES

Mrs. Sidney Dalby, Audley, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past twelve months and have found them an excellent medicine for my little girl." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing—once a mother has used the Tablets she would use nothing else. They are pleasant to take; the result is sure, and above all they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There are desirable kinds of monopolists. Among them is the man who attends to his own business.

BIG AID TO BRITAIN.

The British Navy and Canadian Railway Expansion.

The present conflict in Europe has demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that the maintenance of Britain's superiority at sea, and the expansion of the wheat areas in British Dominions, have been linked together as basic factors in the consideration of plans for Imperial offense and defence. The lawmakers in London, as a matter of policy, have allowed nothing to interfere with the building up of an all-powerful navy, and they have steadfastly ignored the protests of Englishmen who have contended that Great Britain would be in an impossible position if a war should develop with a powerful maritime power. There were numerous men in England who believed that in the event of an important European struggle involving Great Britain, the hunger of London would dictate terms of peace. But the Admiralty were convinced that the sea power of Britain would keep all the routes open for foodstuffs. The lands in the British Isles which might have been devoted to the growth of more wheat were left as before, and the investors of Britain by placing their funds in the bonds of railways in Canada, in South Africa, in Australia, and in New Zealand, where vast stretches of fertile country remained to be opened up encouraged the production of a steady supply of foodstuffs which might be called upon in case of emergency. The under-water craft of Germany have failed to throttle the shipping of Great Britain. Her ships come and go almost as they please. And the resources of wheat lands, in themselves many times the area of the British Isles are available for the need of the people of Britain.

In facilitating the expansion of the various companies in the Dominion during the last thirty years, the successive governments, federal and provincial, have enabled Canada to take up the burden of a greater production in this year of the Empire's peril. Canada is measuring up to her advertised destiny as the "Granary of the Empire," or, more emphatic still, "Bread Basket of the World." The prophecies of leaders of thought for three decades are on the verge of fulfillment. The large exportable surplus of the wheat fields in Canada will go to feed a fair proportion of the dependent millions of England, and probably the war-harassed Belgians as well. The railway lines which have been constructed east and west and north and south throughout the country have made her present position possible. Without these essential traffic arteries the Dominion would have been merely a helpless spectator while the greatest war in history rumbled through to a conclusion. Canada's most important contribution to the cause of Empire is in wheat and flour and bread.

The bulk of supplies of Canadian wheat for export are drawn each year from the wheat fields of the prairie provinces. The total supply may be computed by a study of the carryings of the railways. During the crop year 1913-4, the Canadian Northern alone handled from the territory served by its western lines, 47,395,000 bushels. Estimating the increase this year at 20 per cent., this road should haul out approximately 56,750,000 bushels of wheat from the provinces lying between the Great Lakes and the Rocky Mountains. That quantity of wheat, converted successively into flour, and into standard loaves of bread, would feed Greater London, with its estimated population of 7,252,963, for more than four and a half years.

So long as Britain holds command of the seas, the available supply of foodstuffs from Canada alone should suffice to overcome the handicap her critics maintain she imposed upon herself by producing but a quarter of the wheat she annually consumes.

PROVERBS.

Don't let your life become a mere money-getting humdrum. Get out into the open and live. The object of life is not money, but more and always better living. Selling is not teaching; teaching is the art of making a man learn. Work exists for life; not life for work.

When you are attending to business be all there. But for heaven's sake do not become a machine yourself.

Know something besides business and the everlasting business point of view. Most men are branded with the trade-mark of their business.

If you are not a big man the job in time will get you, hypnotize you, swallow you up.

We need more men who are big enough to tower above their economic interests and give us a vision of something better.

An executive is a man who decides quickly and is sometimes right.

Diplomatically Speaking.

"I want to answer Gwendolyn's letter and say something that means nothing."

"Tell her you love her."

It All Came From Strain and Cold

BUT G. K. MACDONALD FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KID- NEY PILLS.

Nova Scotia Man After Fifteen Years' Suffering Found a Cure Through Reading an Advertisement.

Harrigan Cove, Halifax Co., N. S., April 19th (Special).—After suffering for fifteen years from lame back and kidney trouble Mr. George K. MacDonald, a well-known resident of this place, is telling his neighbors of the great benefit he has received from using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a strain and a cold," Mr. MacDonald states. "I was troubled with stiffness of the joints and cramps in the muscles. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, my limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins."

"My back ached and I suffered from rheumatism, when reading an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I am only too pleased to say that the treatment was successful. Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a great deal of good."

Mr. MacDonald's symptoms show that he was troubled with Kidney disease. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

WISE RULES OF CONDUCT.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth.

Make few promises.

Live up to your engagements.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.

Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

Never play at any kind of game of chance.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again.

Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.

Never speak evil of any one.

Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

Read these rules at least once a week.

A FOOD DRINK

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee."

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee, because it, too, contains the health-destroying drug, caffeine.)"

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used cream and no sugar, I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it a light golden-brown."

"Then I tasted it critically and was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years."

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

Nature's Guide for Garden Planting.

Nature furnishes guides for garden planting which are even more reliable than the calendar, according to the Agricultural Department's garden specialist. The old residents of the soil, such as the maple, dogwood and white oak, are the best interpreters of nature's moods in spring, and quickly reflect them, so that the gardener who follows their silent suggestions may arrange the planting of his vegetables accordingly.

When the silver maples begin to put forth their leaves and the "catkins" appear on the willows and poplars, nature is indicating that the season is right for the planting of such vegetables as lettuce, mustard, onion seeds and onion sets, parsley, the round seeded peas, early Irish potatoes, radishes, spinach and turnips. This, of course, provided that the soil is in good order, which can be determined by taking a handful at a depth of three or four inches from the surface, compact it in the hand by closing the fingers, and if upon opening them, the ball of earth gradually falls apart, it is ready to be spaded. Manure should then be buried a full spade depth below the surface and the soil should be made fine and compact with an even surface.

Not until about ten days after nature has set the date for the above mentioned vegetables should such garden truck as beets, carrots, and kohlrabi be planted. A second sowing of peas can also be made at this time.

The dogwood and the white oak begin to show signs of awakening at a time when other vegetables may be planted. These include bush and pole beans, sweet corn, cucumbers, musk melons, water melons and various kinds of squash. The gardener will rarely plant too early if he but wait for nature to tell him what to do.

A Nova Scotia Case Of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case.

"I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggists' recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Mighty Hard.
First Shopper—"It's so hard to find just what you want."

Second Shopper—"Yes, especially when you don't know what it is."

LOW FARES TO THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS VIA CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RY.

Four splendid daily trains from the New Passenger Terminal, Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Choice of scenic and direct routes through the best of the West. Something to see all the way. Double track. Automatic electric safety signals all the way. Let us plan your trip and furnish folders and full particulars. B. H. Bennett, G.A., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario.

A Result of Bigness.
"It's getting to be a big city, isn't it?"

"Yes. We no longer get mad when our friends don't invite us to all the parties they give."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Source of the Golden Egg.
"Is it true that the appendix is absolutely useless?" asked the medical student.

"Useless!" thundered the professor, "why, sir, it's a veritable gold mine for surgeons."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen—I had my leg badly hurt, the pain was very severe and a large swelling came above the knee. I expected it would be serious—I rubbed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, which stopped the pain and reduced the swelling very quickly. I cannot speak too highly of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

AMOS T. SMITH,
Port Hood Island.

His Little Joke.

The bigamist turned back to say, "Before they put the handcuffs on, 'One cannot lead a double life as cheap as one.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

ED. 7. ISSUE 17-18.

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Waskawia, Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck, you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-round pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c. at any dealer's anywhere.

The Canning Industry at a Glance

Annual production in Canada—about 125,000,000 tins—more than 200 every minute of the year.

Capital invested—\$10,000,000 approximately.

Land required for growing fruits and vegetables—40,000 acres.

Number of persons engaged in growing raw materials—12,000.

Value to growers—\$1,250,000.

Cost of manufacturing—\$1,000,000.

Number of Canadian people benefited annually by the canning industry—75,000.

Classes of persons benefited—manufacturers of tin cans and their employees; the growers of fruits and vegetables; the fishermen; the farmers who raise cows for milk and cattle for canning; lumbermen; employees of lumber mills and of box factories; the makers of nails; artists who design, and lithographers who manufacture the labels; the Canadian railways; wholesalers and retailers.—Canadian Grocer.

Remarkable.

"She's a remarkable woman in more ways than one."

"Is that so? Name one."

"She has a checking account at the bank, and hasn't once overdrawn it."

All He Wanted to Know.

"Do you remember that three dollars you loaned me a few weeks ago?"

"Yes, perfectly. Have you come to repay it?"

"No. I just dropped in to see if you had forgotten it."

Corns Instant Relief

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

With the Proceeds.

"So Tom soaked his watch. What did he get out of it?"

"Soaked."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Canoes, Skiffs, Motor Boats

THE PETERBOROUGH LINE.

If any canoe can give you satisfaction, it is a "PETERBOROUGH." Always and over the acme of service, model, strength and finish. Over fifty styles and sizes. Write for catalogue. The latest canoe is the Peterborough canvas covered. Ask for illustrated folder. Skiffs for the popular Outboard Motors. Power Launches, all sizes and powers. Get folders telling all about these.

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE COMPANY, LIMITED,
PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

Canoes, Skiffs, Motor Boats

THE PETERBOROUGH LINE.

If any canoe can give you satisfaction, it is a "PETERBOROUGH." Always and over the acme of service, model, strength and finish. Over fifty styles and sizes. Write for catalogue. The latest canoe is the Peterborough canvas covered. Ask for illustrated folder. Skiffs for the popular Outboard Motors. Power Launches, all sizes and powers. Get folders telling all about these.

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THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE COMPANY, LIMITED,
PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

SEED POTATOES.

EARLY IRISH COBBLER POTATOES, specially selected and Government inspected for seed. Only limited quantity. Price, One Dollar per bushel f.o.b. Brampton. Also Connors' Pride and New Snow, two excellent new potatoes. Price, Two Dollars per bushel. Special prices for large quantity. Cash must accompany all orders. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

NURSERY STOCK.

STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, POTATOES. Catalogue free. McConnell & Son, Port Burwell, Ont.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS, GOOD PLANTS, guaranteed. Senator Dunlap \$3.50 per thousand, \$2.00 for 500, \$1.25 for 250, f.o.b. Bloomfield. Leavens Orchards, Howard Leavens, Bloomfield, Ont.

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PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFERS for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

NO MORE DANDRUFF.
DANDRUCURE
Will stop your falling hair, cure the itching, and make your hair glossy and smooth. At your Drug-gist, or sent postpaid, 2 oz. size, 50c. 664 Traders Bank Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Success assured in rearing Baby Chicks if you feed them
Purina Chick Feed
Send dealer's name and ask for particulars.
The Chisholm Milling Co., Ltd.,
Dept. 5, Toronto, Ontario.

KERMATH Marine Engines
"America's Standard 4 Cycle Marine Motor"
4 Cycle, 4 Cylinder, 12 to 20 H.P. Highest quality. Like the Royal Motor Car engine. Extremely economical. Guaranteed by over 80 per cent. of the world's leading boatmen. Write for literature. KERMATH MFG. CO., Dept. 5, Toronto, Ont.

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FOR ALCOHOLIC & DRUG ADDICTIONS

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An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle with Roller Chain, New Departure Coaster Brake and Hub, Exquisite Tyres, high grade equipment, including Mudguards, Pump, and Tools. Send for FREE 1915 Catalogue, for 70 pages of Bicycles, Sundries, and Repair Material. You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices.
T. W. BOYD & SON,
27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

Deadly Sex.
He—I've finished my speech.
She—What is the subject?
He—"A Lady Who Strikes Her Husband Is No Man."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

After Marrying.

"Tell me, Vanessa, does your music help to make your home happy?"

"Not much. A sonata is of little interest to a man when he wants a boiled dinner."

That Broken Look.

"How did you guess I was having financial troubles?"

"I noted the change in your face."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Minard's Liniment for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Minard's Liniment Co., Chicago.

Cheer up. The fool who rocks the boat may live to ride in an aeroplane.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 29, 1915.

Cyrille Lacroix, of Quebec, has just returned to London from Paris. He has been requested by the French authorities to try to procure good cattle to supplement the live stock supplies in France. Mr. Lacroix will undertake to procure these supplies in Canada.

The town of Austin in Texas was visited by a disastrous flood last Thursday, the result of a veritable deluge of rain. Two hundred homes have been swept away and a number of people were drowned. Fourteen bodies have been recovered and eleven persons are reported missing. Twenty bridges in the neighborhood were swept away. The property loss is estimated at half a million of dollars.

The real seriousness of the war will be brought forcibly to the minds of the people of Canada by the list of those heroes who fell last week in the fierce battle which waged in the neighborhood of Ypres in France. The Canadian troops, by their great determination and valour, are credited with having saved an extremely critical situation, but it is reported also that their losses were heavy, and much anxiety will prevail throughout the Dominion till the facts are known, and the casualty lists are given out.

A report from Ottawa says an interesting discovery has been made in connection with the buying of "housewives" for the Canadian troops. It will be recalled that Liberals recently, in the Public Accounts Committee, endeavored to show that the Department of Militia, in buying "housewives" from an Ottawa firm at 53½ cents had paid an excessive price. The report of the auditor general for 1899-1900 gives the price paid by the late Government to another Ottawa firm for "housewives" for the troops who went to South Africa. It was 90 cents.

Whilst Liberals in and out of Parliament have been denouncing the idea of holding a general election until the war is over, scruples of this kind are not likely to influence the course of Sir Lomer Gouin in Quebec, if it is decided by that astute statesman that an appeal to the province in the near future would be of advantage to the Liberals either at Ottawa or Quebec. In fact members of the Legislature asserted some time ago that a provincial election would have been certain in April or May if no change had taken place in the Lieutenant-Governorship of the province. A rumor is current now that Sir Lomer has his ear to the ground to catch indications of a move at Ottawa, and if Parliament should be dissolved within a week or two the Quebec Legislature will also go, and things so fixed that the provincial election will be pulled off a few days in advance of the federal contest. The carrying out of this plan presupposes Mr. Gouin's return to power, and flushed with victory, his support would be a strong factor in helping Sir Wilfrid carry Quebec.

Students of Agriculture

The report for the past fiscal year of the Department of Agriculture of Quebec contains not a little that speaks of advancement in the great producing industry of the country. For years effective work has been done with the object of showing to those most directly concerned the personal and general profit to be made by pursuing the best methods in raising both crops and animals. One of the most promising outcomes is seen in the goodly and increasing attendance at the schools of agriculture maintained in the province. The chief of these is the Macdonald College at Ste. Anne, one of the finest institutions of its kind in North America, where all that pertains to husbandry is studied as a science, and the results are made available for any who care to seek. Taking its regular agricultural courses last year, there were 172 students, of whom 122 were from this province. The other schools, which are aided by the province, are at Oka and Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, both of which it is declared, have had to refuse many applicants, and each of which has a waiting list, and is being enlarged to meet the demands made upon it. There could be no better sign that farming is a business that calls for study and knowledge of high order, and it is but one that is set out in the report.—Montreal Gazette.

Farmers from south of the international boundary are reported to be buying large quantities of high-class land in Western Canada and a big immigration is expected this coming summer. The West evidently is about to be invaded

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.50
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.25.
Oats, per bushel, 38c.
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 60c.
Eggs per dozen 18c.
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

by a class of men who know the conditions of living and who are possessed of the means to lay the foundation for the future wealth of themselves and the districts they settle in.

CONTROL OF INDIA'S WHEAT 2,000,000 Tons to Be Sold Under Imperial Gov't's Auspices.

London, April 22.—Under arrangements by the Imperial Government for controlling the sale of Indian Wheat, exports to the enormous amount of 2,000,000 tons will be sold under Government auspices. This is probably the largest transaction of the kind on record.

The first cargo has been sold at 67 shillings per quarter. Assuming that an average price of 65 shillings is obtained, the whole amount involved will reach about £29,000,000 (\$145,000,000). The Indian Wheat Committee, of which Lord Lucas is chairman, has issued full explanatory details of the steps taken by the Indian Government to control prices of wheat in India. This has been done by appointing the firms engaged in the trade to be Government agents and by fixing the maximum price, which will be gradually reduced as the season advances. Any profits accruing on the sale of the above mentioned exportable surplus will benefit the Indian revenue.

THE WAR.

Paris, April 22.—The following official statement was issued by the French War Office tonight:

"Near Langemarck, to the north of Ypres, the British have repulsed two attacks, at Hill 60, near Zwartelene, German counter attacks, whose violence seems explicable by the desire to repair the defeat that has been denied by the official communications of the Imperial General Staff, have definitely failed. The losses of the enemy are higher than the figures indicated yesterday.

"In the section of Rheims there has been an artillery duel.

"In the Argonne, at Bagatelle, a German attack of no great importance was repulsed. Near St. Mihiel, in the Forest of Apremont, we carried by assault two successive lines of trenches at a place called 'The Cow's,' which formed in our positions a salient that seriously embarrassed us. A very large number of German dead were left on the ground; we took 50 prisoners.

"In Alsace we have continued to make progress on both banks of the Fecht. To the north we hold the confluence of the Fecht and its left bank affluent, the Wurms; to the south we have reached Schliesslock, thus gaining ground towards the east in the direction of Metzeral."

Petrograd, April 22.—The Russian War Department today issued the following statement:

"In the Carpathians during the day of April 20 and the night of April 21, the Austrians attempted to make attacks on our positions on Telepotch.

"In the Bukovina front the enemy's offensive was repulsed by our counter attacks at the point of the bayonet. The enemy, after suffering heavy losses, fell back on his positions.

"In the other sections of our front there has been nothing in general except the customary rifle and artillery firing at various places."

Germans use Deadly Gas Bombs

London, April 24th.—The Morning Post's correspondent, in a description of the fighting near Ypres, says: "In the course of this battle considerable use is being made by the enemy of asphyxiating bombs, their newest example of frightfulness, to which official reference has already been made. An informant who has come under the influence of one of them tells me he was a good fifty yards from it when it exploded. He does not know if the fumes are actually poisonous, because he has time to get away from them before they overcame him, but he describes their first effects as stupefying, somewhat similar to the commencement of unconsciousness under chloroform."

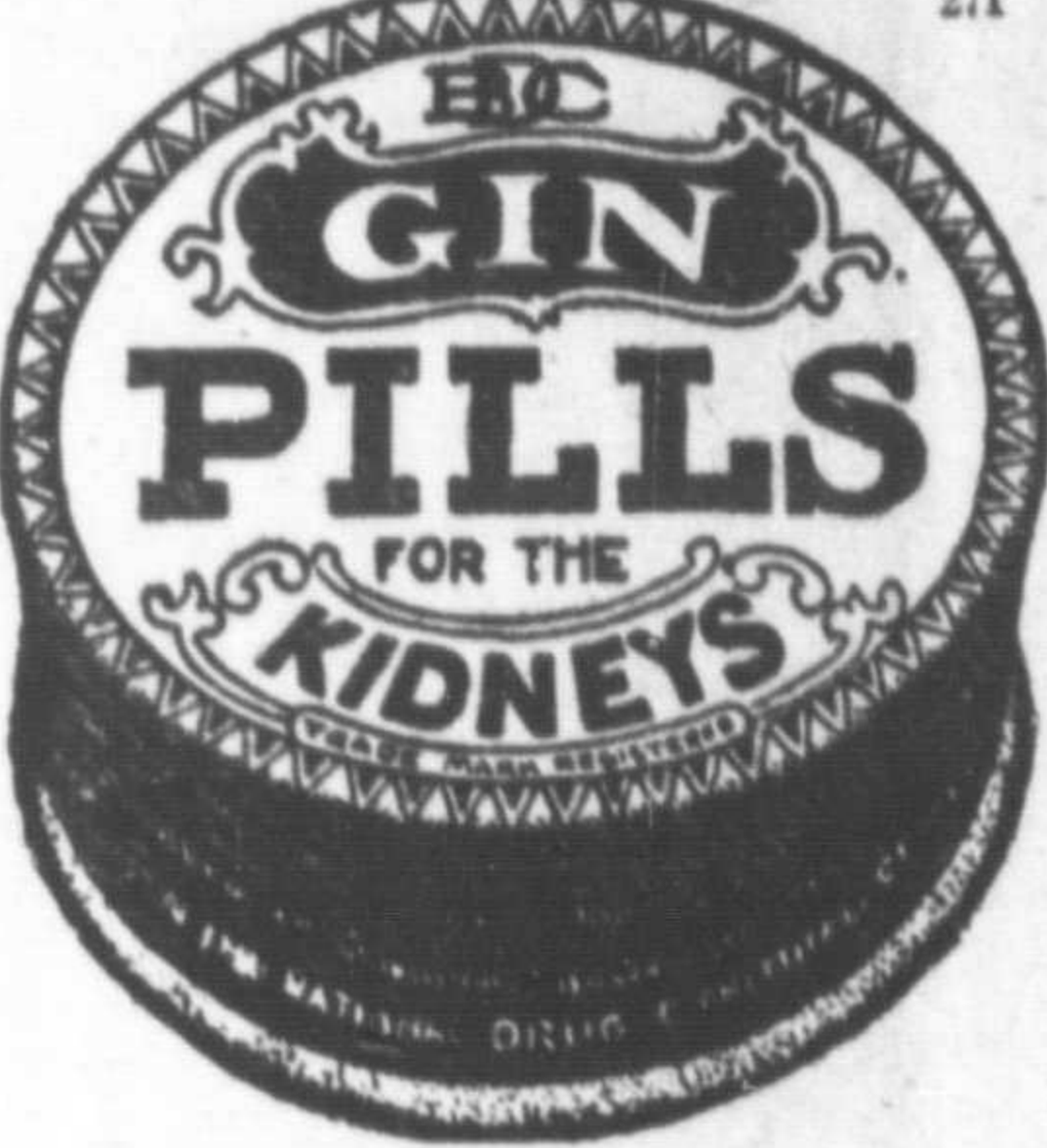
Italy May Not Enter War.

Rome, via London, April 24.—It is stated in high official quarters here that it is becoming increasingly improbable that Italy will participate in the war, at least for some time to come.

Amsterdam, via London, April 24.—The Het Volk states that Prince von Buelow, the German ambassador to Italy, is now negotiating with Italy on a new basis, he having induced Germany to agree to cede to Austria the point of Silesia jutting into Moravia around Glatz, as compensation for the cession of Trent of Italy as the price of the latter's neutrality.

YOUR BACK

is a Barometer. When it hurts, it means that the Kidneys need help. Take Gin Pills—Canada's own remedy for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. "Made in Canada".



Admiralty has Closed Route to Holland

Amsterdam, via London, April 22.—The following official statement was issued here today in behalf of the British Government:

"All shipping between Holland and the United Kingdom is stopped for the time being. No ships will leave the United Kingdom for Holland after today. Ships from Holland will not be admitted to the United Kingdom after today.

"It is hoped shortly to resume limited cargo and passenger traffic. Special arrangements have been made for the transport of mails."

ANOTHER SIGNIFICANT MOVE.

Washington, April 22.—Consul-General Skinner, at London, cabled today that the British Admiralty had given notice that certain ports of Great Britain may be closed to shipping without notice. "Closing will be indicated," the message said, "by three vertical red lights at night and three red balls by day. When these signals are displayed vessels must proceed to examination anchorage or keep to sea."

British Army in France now 750,000

London, April 21.—The British expeditionary force in France, which at the beginning of the war consisted of six divisions, has been increased to more than 36 divisions, or, roughly speaking, 750,000 men, according to a statement made by David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, in the House of Commons this afternoon.

The Chancellor added that the place of every man who had fallen in battle had been filled and that the army was adequately equipped. He reiterated the need for a greater supply of munitions, declaring that during the battle of Neuve Chapelle more ammunition was used than in the whole of the South African war, which lasted nearly three years.

The interesting information also was given that the output of the munition factories had been increased more than nineteen-fold since the outbreak of the war, but the call was still for more, and as Mr. Lloyd George continues to hold the opinion that consumption of liquor is interfering with the work, he promised legislation to deal with the matter.

The figures made public by the Chancellor as to the size of the British army in France and the expenditure of ammunition has caused great surprise in England, where the opinion has been general that about half that number of men had reached the front, especially as there have been no signs of any decrease in the number of khaki-clad men training in this country.

Mr. Lloyd George said that while Great Britain had started in the war on the assumption that the expeditionary force would consist of six divisions, the country now had more than six times that number of men in France.

Few Cattle In Quebec.

As yet, Quebec does not produce enough cattle or hogs to supply its own population. Outside a small section of the Eastern Townships few beef cattle are raised, and the Montreal markets depend chiefly on Ontario stock for their supplies. As far as natural conditions are concerned, there would seem to be no reason why Quebec should not produce at least sufficient cattle to supply its own beef requirements. The extensive exportation of cattle to the United States last fall appears to have stimulated stock breeding, and efforts are being made in some sections to improve the quality of the live stock raised, farmers availing themselves of the offer of the Federal Government to furnish each district with pedigree sires. This should have a beneficial effect in two or three years from now. In the meantime, however, the number of cattle shows a decrease for the year.

More attention is being paid in some quarters to the raising of well-bred draught horses, but these are not in very active demand at the moment. During the fall a very considerable number of light horses were purchased by the Government for military purposes, the prices paid averaging about \$170.

Maple Sugar Yield Light.

The maple sugar season in the Province of Quebec opened early under favorable conditions this year, but the yield proved somewhat less than that of the previous year, the quality, however, being good. The quantity produced averaged from one to two pounds per tree. This is a somewhat important industry, the figures of the latest census showing that the value of the annual output of the province is estimated at \$1,650,000.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terris.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Province of Quebec, TRUST AND
District of Montreal. LOAN COM-
No. 266. PANY OF
CANADA, Plaintiff;
vs.
A. LACHANCE, Defendant.

A lot of land situated in the township of Guigues, in the county of Temiscaming, (formerly county of Pontiac) known on the official plan and book of reference of the said township as No. 64, range 4, of said township of Guigues (No. 64 R. 4 G), the said lot containing 100 acres in superficies, more or less—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the Registrar's office, in the village of Ville Marie, in the county of Temiscaming, Quebec, on WEDNESDAY, the FIFTH day of MAY, 1915, at the hour of THREE o'clock in the afternoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN, Sheriff's office,
Bryson, Que., 29th March, 1915.
[First published, 3rd April, 1915.]

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terris.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Province of Quebec, TRUST AND
District of Montreal. LOAN COM-
No. 4472. PANY OF
CANADA, Plaintiff; vs. LOUIS ALEX-
ANDRE, Defendant.

The undivided half of a lot of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Guigues, county of Temiscaming, (formerly forming part of the county of Pontiac), under the number twenty of the second range of the said township of Guigues (20 R. 2 G); the said lot containing one hundred acres in superficies—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the church door of the parish of Saint Bruno de Guigues, county of Temiscaming, Quebec, on THURSDAY, the SIXTH day of MAY next, 1915, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN, Sheriff's office,
Bryson, Que., this twenty ninth day of March, 1915.
[First published, 3rd April, 1915.]

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terris.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Province of Quebec, EX PARTE:
District of Montreal. THE TRUST
No. 613. AND LOAN
COMPANY OF CANADA, Petitioner.

The undivided half of the lot of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Guigues, in the county of Temiscaming, (formerly forming part of the county of Pontiac), under the number twenty, of the second range, of the said township of Guigues (20 R., 2 G), the said lot containing 100 acres in superficies—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the church door of the parish of Saint Bruno de Guigues, county of Temiscaming, Quebec, on THURSDAY, the SIXTH day of MAY, next, (1915), at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN, Sheriff's office,
Bryson, Que., this twenty ninth day of March, 1915.
[First published, 3rd April, 1915.]

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terris.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
Province of Quebec, THE TRUST &
District of Montreal. LOAN CO.,
No. 2310. OF CANADA
Plaintiff, vs. ISRAEL BELLHUMEUR
Defendant.

One farm situate in the parish of Lorrainville, in the county of Temiscaming, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Laverlochere, county of Temiscaming, forming the northern part of lot No. 38 of the 1st range of the township of Laverlochere (P. N. No. 38—1. L), having a superficies of about 75 acres—with the buildings thereon erected, bounded as follows:

To the north by the Chemin des Quinze which separates it from lot No. 39 of the 1st range of the township of Laverlochere; to the east by range 2 of the same township; on the south by the remainder of said Lot No. 38 above-mentioned; to the west by the 7th range of the township of Duhamel, county of Temiscaming.

To be sold at the parochial church door of Notre Dame de Lourdes de Lorrainville, in the county of Temiscaming, Que., on WEDNESDAY, the FIFTH day of MAY, 1915, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN, Sheriff's office,
Bryson, Que., 29th March, 1915.
[First published, 3rd April, 1915.]

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.



The Wedding Bells

Will soon be chiming merrily throughout the length and breadth of the land. Young men and maidens fair will plight their troth, and the maiden's friends—and they are legion—will wish to present her with a memento of the happy day. Where better could they suited than at this store? Where else could they secure such superb specimens of Silverware, Clocks, Hand-painted China, Engagement and Wedding Rings, Pearl Pendants, Necklaces, or other valuable gifts, at the most reasonable of reasonable prices?

HANS SHADEL

Watchmaker and Jeweler - Shawville, Que.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

MONUMENTS I have on hand the finest stock of Marble and Granite Monuments ever placed before the public of this district. Prices are such that it will be to intending purchasers' interest to consult me before placing their order elsewhere. Nothing too large—nothing too small.

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

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.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Panama Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, Cal.

Panama California Exposition, San Diego, Cal.

REDUCED FARES

In effect March 1 to November 30, 1915.

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

Homeseekers' Excursions

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

Full particulars on application.

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

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

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ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, LL. L.

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

D. R. BARRY, K. C.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY
MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE
(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

U Need A Safe

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PAPERS AND RECORDS
FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

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

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

Prices away below those of the city
dealers.

M. R. MCGUIRE,
Shawville.

OF MILITARY FAMILY.

Lt.-Col. Elliot Is Fifth of His Line
to Serve in the Army.

He was born in the army, was
educated in a military school, and
soldierly has been his life-work. His
father was a general, his ancestors
have been in the army for four gen-
erations back, and he has served the
British Government in many parts
of the world.

These are some of the qualifica-
tions of Lieutenant-Colonel Harry
Macintyre Elliot, who occupies the
position of assistant adjutant-general
in Military Division No. 2, of
which Toronto is the headquarters,
and is second in command of the
troops which have been stationed
there.

He was born in India, 47 years
ago, the son of General Elliot, of the
British Imperial force stationed
there. He was educated at the Royal
Military Academy in Woolwich,
received his first commission in the
Royal Artillery in February, 1888,
and his first station was with the
battery at Bermuda. Two years
later, in 1890, he was sent to Hal-
fax, where Imperial soldiers were
then stationed. He remained there
six and a half years, the last four
years of which he was adjutant of
artillery. In 1896 he returned to
England and was stationed at Ply-
mouth. He took a gunnery staff
course at Shoeburyness in 1898, and
one year later was sent to Gibraltar.
He was in South Africa in the first
months of the war as captain of the
heavy artillery, but in July, 1900,
he was ordered to China in connec-
tion with the Boxer uprising. Con-
cluding his work there in 1901, he
again returned to the Old Country,
and was made instructor of gunnery
at Chatham, followed by a term at
the gunnery school at Sheerness.

Col. Elliot became instructor of
gunnery under the Canadian Govern-
ment in 1906, and was stationed at
Halifax. In 1909 he returned to
England, and was stationed at
Queenston, in the south of Ireland,
but two years later he returned to
Canada and was appointed director
of artillery with headquarters at Ot-
tawa in March, 1911, and in March,
1913, became assistant adjutant-
general and senior staff officer, re-
sponsible for the administration and
organization of this military division
under Major-General F. L. Lessard
in Toronto.

Col. Elliot belongs to the Imperial
Government and has been lent to
the Canadian Government for four
years, one year of which is yet to
run. His friends say that when his
term has finished, he would like to
remain in Canada and in the Cana-
dian militia, should this meet with
the approval of the Imperial author-
ities.

Personally, the assistant adjutant-
general is quiet, unassuming, re-
served, dignified, hard-working, with
courteousness his outstanding charac-
teristic. "An officer and a gentle-
man" is no figure of speech when
applied to Colonel Elliot. At the
Exhibition camp his day's work com-
mences early in the morning, con-
tinuing through a strenuous day,
and the jangling of a telephone
sometimes keeps him tied to mili-
tary matters most of the night. Dur-
ing the day an endless stream of
military men and civilians pours into
his office in the Administration
building.

No matter how long the list of
callers, or how high the mountain
of work, the assistant adjutant-gen-
eral still maintains the same quiet,
never-ruffled demeanor.

When the world is not at war,
Col. Elliot sometimes plays golf.

The Lobster Fisheries.

The toothsome lobster is not war
diet. Lobster palaces are closed and
lobster suppers are no more. Foods
are now purchased for their filling
and staying qualities rather than for
their power to tickle the palates of
epicures.

Since the majority of the belliger-
ent nations are partial to lobster in
times of peace, our industry has been
seriously hit. Last year the countries
now at war bought Canadian canned
lobsters to the following amounts:
United Kingdom, \$1,010,367; France,
\$703,469; Belgium, \$124,283; Ger-
many, \$182,033; and Russia, \$2,160,
making an aggregate of \$2,022,312.

As we sold abroad last year \$2-
983,987 worth, it is at once apparent
that our export trade in canned lob-
sters has almost disappeared.

Neutral purchases last year were:
United States, \$808,296; Denmark,
\$33,069; Holland, \$31,713; Norway,
\$14,114; Sweden, \$69,092. The last
four countries will no doubt endeavor
to do without lobsters at present and,
from all accounts, there are not so
many lobster eaters in the United
States now as last year, when they
bought from us, in addition to the
canned lobsters mentioned above,
\$707,486 worth of fresh lobsters. Un-
der these circumstances, it is not sur-
prising that our lobster canners are
asking the Dominion Government to
suspend licenses for a year so that
surplus stock may be sold.

Can't Locate Heir.

In the probate court in St. John,
N.B., recently during the proving of
the will of the late Col. J. J. Tucker,
ex-M.P., who left an estate of over
half a million, it was announced that
all efforts to locate Caroline Tucker,
to whom was devised half of the es-
tate, have so far proved fruitless.
Practically all the other half goes to
L. R. Ross, Intercolonial railway sta-
tion agent at St. John.

B. C. Men Asked To Bid.

British Columbia mill-men have
been asked to bid on a contract for
500,000,000 feet of lumber to be used
in constructing 100,000 two-room
houses in France. The houses are to
be built at Government expense for
the use of people who have lost their
houses and other property in the war.

Gents' Furnishings

Soft and Stiff Hats

Men's genuine Fur Felt Soft and Stiff Hats.

Black in Derby; Steel, brown, green, navy and
black, in soft. Plain and contrast bands.

—Price \$2.00

Plenty of Raincoats for Men

Guaranteed rainproof Coats, in olive shades; set-in
sleeves, motor collars.

—From \$5.00 up

Men's Soft Shirts

Men's Fine Negligee Shirts, made in coat style
with separate lounge collars and soft double cuffs,
in white ground and black stripes; also in plain
colors.

—Price \$1.00

Men's Silk Socks

Men's Silk Socks, with double heel and toe; seam-
less feet, colors grey, tan, navy, black and white.

—Price 50 cent.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

We are are ready for Your

.. Spring and Summer Trade

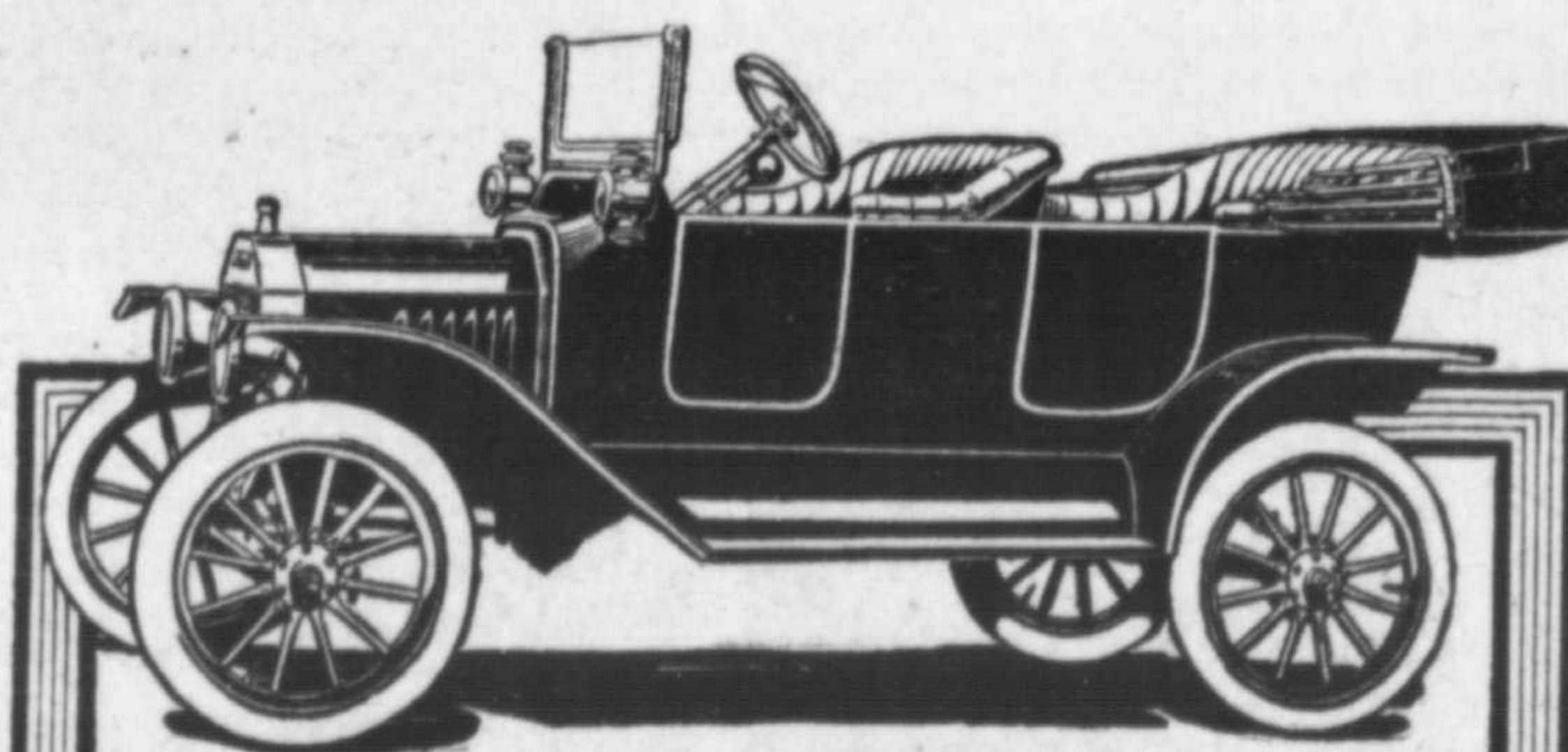
Roofing, Troughing, Sheeting

And any Tinwork required in building.

Carload of Sheet Iron just placed in stock.

PRICES REASONABLE. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car
Price \$590

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

G. A. HOWARD
DEALER
Centre St. - Shawville.

Ford

"ALL BATTENED DOWN"

A WARSHIP IN A STORM IS ANY
THING BUT PLEASANT.

The Acme of Discomfort on a Man-of-
War Is Reached When Everything
Has Been Made Watertight and
All the Decks Are Awash—British
Sailors Prefer to Fight in a Gale
If They Can.

While the words "battered down"
may not convey much to a landsman
they mean all the difference between
comfort and misery to the sailor, with
the risk of ill-health in the bargain.
"Battered down" means much more
to the modern sailor than to him of
Nelson's time. In weather of which
the old ships, with their high free-
boards and protecting bulwarks,
took little notice, the modern ship is
battered down. The open, unpro-
tected upper deck is swept fore and
aft by high seas, and the smaller the
class of ship the more is she affected.

Everything that science can con-
trive has been done to alleviate the
discomforts of "battering down,"
which is closing all upper deck
hatches to keep the seas which sweep
over the deck from penetrating to
the interior of the ship, but even
then the mess decks are often awash.
However, it is the lack of exercise
and fresh air that tell most heavily
on the health of the crew.

The difficulties with which old-
time admirals had to contend, as
far as the health of their men was
concerned, were not bad weather but
lack of fresh provisions and fresh wa-
ter. These do not affect the modern
seamen at all, as a plenitude of
fresh water can be distilled and fresh
provisions can always be replenished
at the same time as the coal bunkers
are refilled. An old-time sailing ship
would ride out the heaviest of gales
without taking much water on board,
and even when forced to batter down
the discomforts of between decks
were infinitesimal compared with
those of to-day.

It may not be generally known that
with nearly every new type of ship
the living space afforded to the men
has grown less and less. This is due
to a multitude of causes—increased
speed, increase in the size of guns,
and the multitude of auxiliary en-
gines with which a warship is fitted
—so we no longer find the great,
airy mess decks of even thirty years
ago, but a multitude of iron boxes
which, at the best of times, have to
be kept well ventilated. When all
natural ventilation is stopped the
iron beams and sides begin to sweat
and the atmosphere becomes foul and
rank. Yet it is doubtful if in a gen-
eral way the men trouble much about
these conditions; cards and other
games are played or sleep is wooed;
the sailor now has a little motto of
his own: "More wind less work," and
it really works out like that when the
upper deck is merely a mass of tum-
bling waters.

As a spectacle a modern fleet in a
gale of wind is an imposing sight, and
one hardly knows whether to give the
palm to the stately leviathan or the
perky torpedo craft. A battleship can
hardly be called an ideal sea-going
craft; she is much too massive to be
buoyant and too cumbered with top
hamper to recover herself easily. So
she staggers along butting at the seas
but never trying to ride them; down
will go her nose right up to the fore
turrets, then, as she rises, hundreds
of tons of water are lifted to be flung
aft in great torrents. And yet for
some reason known only to itself the
navy prays that when it goes into ac-
tion it may be in a gale of wind. Our
men believe, rightly or wrongly, that
no other navy has had so much sea-
training as itself, and that, therefore,
the worse the weather conditions the
better it will be for them in action.

The small cruisers and torpedo
craft have nothing to do with wea-
ther; their job at sea is to get from
one destination to another as quickly
as possible. How they live through
it is a mystery, for very often the
only things above water are the
bridge and the funnels; then one
may see them poised on the crest of
a wave with fifty feet of keel show-
ing at each end.—Navy and Army.

Hard on the Judge.

Some of the "things one would
rather have left unsaid" are really
inspired by kindness of heart.

In a case of slander a lady had gone
into the witness box on behalf of the
plaintiff, whose counsel was examin-
ing her.

"Now, madam," the lawyer began,
"please repeat the slanderous state-
ments made by the defendant on this
occasion just as you heard them."

"Oh, they are unfit for any respect-
able person to hear," was the emphatic
answer.

"Then," said the examiner, coax-
ingly, "suppose you just whisper
them to the judge?"

Not Catching.

Jane's sister was coming home
from normal school.

"Why is she coming home?" asked
the neighbor. "Is she sick?"

"Yes; she is very, very sick," said
Jane.

"What ails her?" asked the neigh-
bor.

"Well, I don't know exactly.
Mamma has a letter from the prin-
cipal, and he said it was lack of men-
tal ability. I don't know if it is
catching or not."

Musical Note.

"Does Miss Yeller sing for money?"
asked the old fogey.

"I don't know," replied the grouch.

"The only time I ever heard her she
seemed to be singing for spite."

Must Keep Off Trawlers.

An Admiralty order has been in-
sued at Grimsby prohibiting any for-
eigner from sailing on a British
trawler.

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.

Mail Contract

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

Quyon R. M. D. No. 3

via North Onslow and Onslow Corners
P. O., from the Postmaster General's
pleasure.

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

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

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.

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 Sat-
urday, May 1st, 1915.

M. A. MCKINLEY,

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

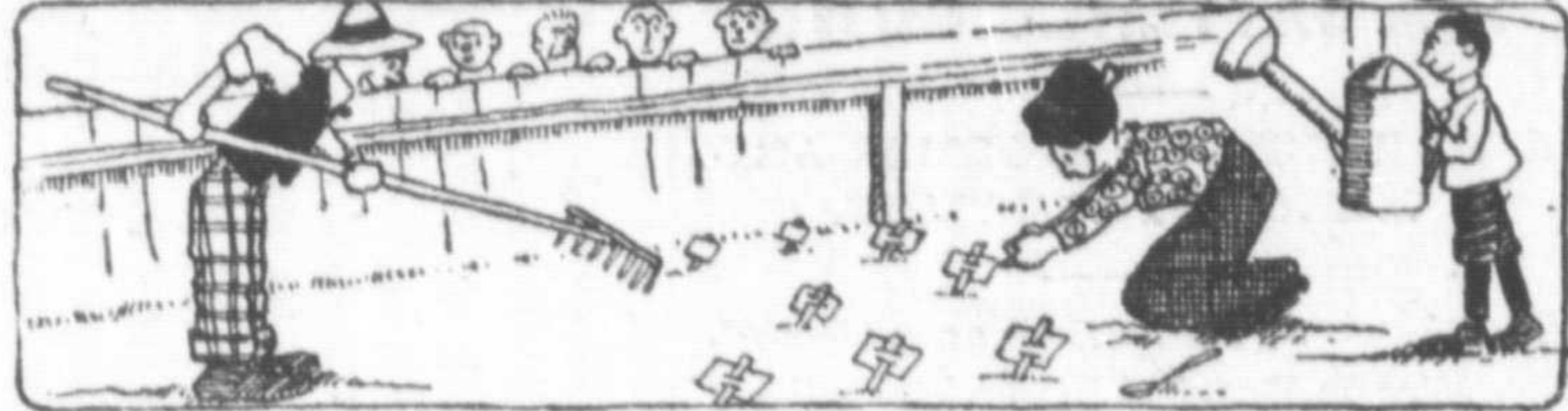
HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

And other Game during Close Season
by reporting at once to the undersigned
any violation of the Game Law you be-
come aware of. Liberal compensation
paid for convicting evidence. All cor-
respondence strictly private and confi-
dential.

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson, January 1913.

THE BACKYARD GARDEN



The Plot Profitable.

The scarcity of vegetables every year and the high prices paid for garden products, especially during the fall of 1914, should cause any woman on the farm to see that the raising of common vegetables during the year 1915 will prove more than profitable.

In any ordinary town there are always a number of people who are glad to regularly engage for fresh vegetables from farmers. Almost every grocer, too, is more than willing to exchange groceries for fresh vegetables. It is surprising how grocery bills are thus cut down.

For any able-bodied, energetic woman, a half an acre of ground is not too much.

Select some low-lying, well-enriched summer fallow, in size thirteen rods long and six rods wide. All rows should run lengthwise in a north and south direction.

The potato is always a paying vegetable to raise and should, therefore, be given a right goodly portion of the garden plot. Twenty rows of potatoes can be handled quite easily. As the highest prices for potatoes are paid in July and August, it is wise to select varieties maturing at that time. As soon as danger of frost is over (usually the middle of May), early potatoes should be planted. Cut the seed potatoes one or two eyes to each piece. To prevent scab, soak the cut potatoes in formaldehyde preparation (two gills of formaldehyde to one-fourth barrel of water). The rows should be three feet apart and the hills should be not less than sixteen inches apart. Keep the soil around the vines mellow and free from weeds. Especially is this loosening of the soil of value in a dry season.

Onions are rather difficult to raise, but they are very profitable. Eight rows may well be given to them, and the rows should be at least twenty inches apart. As to the variety of seed to be planted, let this be determined by the kind of soil and the location of the garden plot. Seed catalogues are a great help in solving this question. As frost does not injure onions, they may be planted as soon as the ground may be worked. The seed germinates more quickly if it is soaked in tepid water the night before planting. Drain off the water and mix with some dry soil, so that the seed may be handled more easily. Sow as thin as possible and cover to a depth of one inch. As soon as the faint green onion rows appear, cultivation should be commenced. Keep the soil well loosened and freed from weeds. As soon as the plants can be handled easily, they should be thinned, leaving a distance of three inches between each plant. As the season advances and the bulbs become quite noticeable, cultivate away from, rather than towards the bulb. In its ideal manner of growth, the onion bulb should almost all be visible above ground. Should onions be kept over winter, they should have the roots cut off, as this prevents sprouting.

Eight rows each (eighteen or twenty inches apart) of carrots, turnips and beets are none too many, when one considers the great demand there is for them. The thick, short orange-colored carrot is the best for market as well as for table use. The pure white or the purple topped turnips are seemingly in more demand than any of the others. The common red globe-shaped beets cannot be excelled. The middle of May is a suitable time to plant these. Sow as thin as possible and never cover the seed more than an inch. Plants must be thinned out until they stand not closer than four or six inches apart in the row.

Of this garden, ten rows should be reserved for cabbage, and three rows for her first cousin—the cauliflower. Soak the seed as described for onion seed and plant in the hot bed the early part of April. Sprinkle the hot bed with tepid water every evening.

When the plants are six inches high, they should be set out. While filling in soil around the plant, pour in about half a pint of water. "Two feet each way and a cloudy day" is an adage well to be remembered in regard to setting out cabbage. For two or three days the young plants will appreciate protection from sun. A shingle, placed in the ground on the sunny side of each plant makes a good protection. Cabbage and cauliflower require thorough cultivation. If possible, cauliflower should be given a richer soil than cabbage. Should worms appear in the cauliflower heads, Persian insect powder should be dusted on them.

Numbers of market gardeners have found that it is indirectly profitable to occasionally give a pretty bouquet of flowers to their customers, along with their regular weekly supply of vegetables. Nasturtiums, candytuft, ten weeks stocks and phlox are easily raised, make up into pretty bouquets, and are

always appreciated. — Western Home Monthly.

To Starve the German Guns.

Besides food for man and beast, modern warfare requires food for guns of all calibres, from the soldier's rifle to the great guns that throw projectiles weighing close upon a ton. There are other absolute necessities, such as rubber, oil and gasoline. But to consider, for the moment, only the food for the guns, it is important to note that the stoppage by the British sea power of all supplies of cotton to Germany means the cutting off of a material of paramount importance in the manufacture of ammunition. A military authority, writing in one of the English reviews, figures it out that from one shipload of 20,000 bales of cotton enough nitro-cellulose, or gun-cotton, can be obtained for 3,000,000 rifle shots, or fifteen days' shooting for all the German armies. Of the ammunition for the big guns cotton forms 75 per cent. It is computed that Germany and Austria have been using 945 tons of cotton per day to keep up their ammunition supply. As for copper, of which there must be at least 75 per cent, in the brass used in cartridges and shells, the London Times makes it plain that an average of 1,300,000 German rifles firing an average of 20 shots daily have consumed 687,000 pounds of brass daily, and the machine guns and the heavy artillery, 125 tons, on an exceedingly conservative estimate, making a total of 430 tons of brass used daily. That is to say, more than 300 tons of copper a day. And the copper is absolutely essential; the projectile contents (chiefly lead) and the ammunition ingredients are only one part of Germany's problem. The container, the outer coating of cartridges and shells, must be three-fourths copper; otherwise cartridges are not dependable in army rifles, nor are the big shells in the big guns, the copper bands at the base of the shells being imperatively essential for accurate gunnery. That is to say, Germany must have more than 100,000 tons of copper a year to keep on fighting as they have been fighting thus far (to say nothing of the necessity of meeting the increase in the allies' guns and rifles). Now Germany has been producing only 26,000 tons of copper a year, and Austria less than 4,000. If that amount could be even doubled, and not a pound of copper used for industrial purposes in Germany or Austria, it would still fall very far short of 100,000 tons. Hence the commandeering of the copper bottoms of kettles, boilers and other kitchen utensils and of all other copper that can be laid hands on, and the desperately ingenious attempts to smuggle copper into Germany and Austria. The rigid tightening of the allies' grip on all communication between the outside world and Austria, whatever it will mean for the German and Austrian people, will mean gradual starvation of the German and Austrian guns.

Potato Bread.

The "squeeze" we are putting on Germany is having many results. The order has gone forth that, to save flour, cakes are not to be made, nor "breakfast-breads." Night-baking is forbidden, which means that bread will not be eaten new. Further, potato flour is to be used in a certain proportion with ordinary flour.

We may feel inclined to pity the Germans with regard to the latter, but the pity would be wasted. As a matter of fact, potato flour is not only a cheaper form of bread, but it improves the loaf. For those who bake their own bread—a big saving in itself—here is the method of making "war" bread of potatoes and flour.

Take 2½ lbs. of good potatoes, the "mealy" kind, peel them very thinly, and boil them as usual. Mash them very fine, and then add and thoroughly mix with them as much cold water as will allow the mixture to pass through a coarse sieve into 7½ lbs. of flour, which has been placed in the oven to warm. Add the yeast, etc., as in ordinary bread-making, but mix with more than ordinary thoroughness.

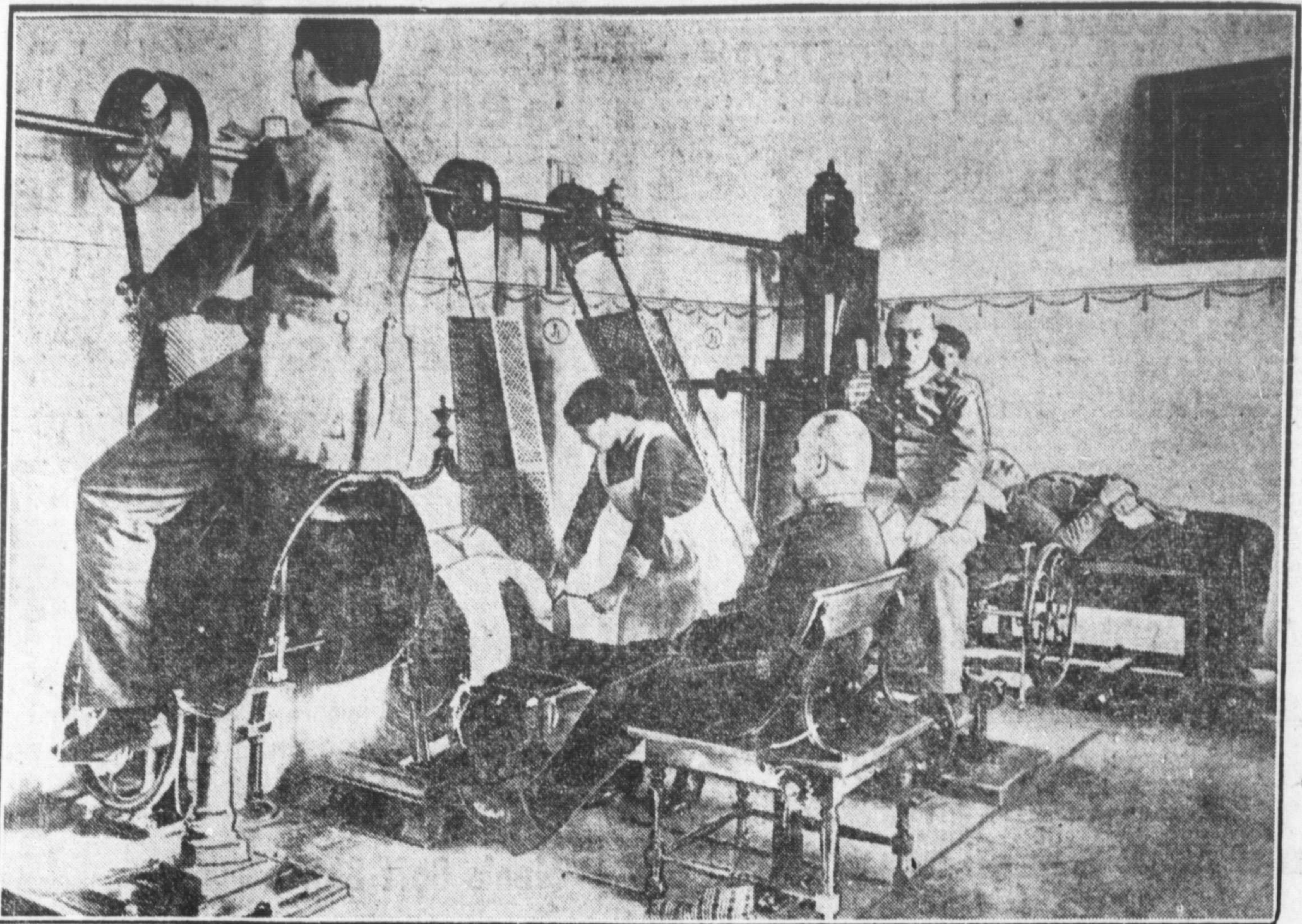
The resultant loaves will be most tasty and nutritious, and not only will you have saved money, but the flour you did not use increases the national stock in hand.

Possible Reason.

"I don't understand a woman getting a divorce immediately after the honeymoon ended."

"Perhaps her husband spent all his money on the wedding trip."

Mrs. Hitherto—"Have you an experienced maid?" The Employment Agent—"I can send you one who's had so much experience she can break steel enamel against picnic dishes."



Restoring Muscular Action to the Wounded—A German Invention.

The "Zauder" electrical treatment, which is combined with exercises, is in full use by the German army medical authorities for restoring the muscular action of the wounded. Special buildings have been erected for this purpose. It is claimed that fully 75 per cent. of the wounded are enabled after a course of this method to return to the field. This is claimed to be far in excess of the cures effected in either the English, French or Russian armies.

A Fight With a Grizzly

When Charlie Curtis came from the Rio Grande country in the early seventies to work on the Three Bar Ranch in the California cattle lands, his Texas outfit and his method of roping cattle excited no little curiosity among the Mexican and Californian vaqueros at the ranch. At first he was the target for much scornful criticism. His double-cinch saddle and his grass rope, which was hitched hard and fast to the pommel, incurred an especially large amount of ridicule. "Some time you'll tie on to something you can't hold," the cowboys told him. "What will you do then?"

"I'll ride the other side of a tree," Charlie replied. "That way, if your horse gets the long end of the rope, you can hold anything."

It was not long before Charlie became unpopular among the vaqueros. His unflinching good humor and his ability to work hard had a good deal to do with their change of attitude; but so also did an adventure that the Texan had with Old Club Foot, the famous outlaw grizzly that had ranged the Pacific slope for many years.

Charlie was riding the range one afternoon when he crossed the trail of Old Club Foot which pointed straight to the mouth of Box Canon. Charlie knew that Box Canon had only one entrance, and that, half a mile from the mouth of the gorge, it ended in a precipitous wall. Thinking that he had the famous grizzly cornered, he at once set off at a gallop for the house where he kept his rifle.

He had ridden less than a quarter of a mile when he suddenly remembered that early in the afternoon he had heard Minnie, the little daughter of the ranch owner, ask her mother whether she and her brothers, Bert and Robbie, could go to gather blackberries at the head of Box Canon. The children and the bear were probably heading for the same patch of blackberries! Charlie jerked the mustang back upon his haunches, whirled him round, and rode madly back over the ground that he had just covered.

At the mouth of Box Canon, Charlie saw that in places the sprawling tracks of the grizzly covered the footprints of the children. That was proof that Minnie and her brothers had gone up the canon ahead of old Club Foot.

Charlie's mount was a splendidly trained young cow horse, and the Texan set him in a sharp run up the canon.

When Charlie had ridden nearly to the end of the canon, he heard the children chattering beyond a low brushy ridge directly ahead. As he was floundering through the chamois thicket, he heard the children scream suddenly; then, as he plunged forward into an open, he saw the bear charging. Minnie and Bert, dragging little Robbie between them, were scuttling toward a grove of sycamores. Old Club Foot, less than a hundred feet behind them, was lumbering toward them at a swift gallop.

Just as the children reached the grove with Old Club Foot only a few yards behind them, Charlie

swung his rope; it shot out, and the noose settled over the grizzly's head.

For half a minute then it seemed to the cowboy that he was tied to a landslide. His frantic mustang surged back wildly on the rope; but the enormous weight of the bear, which kept straight on after the children, jerked the little horse along. Then Charlie, according to his oft-repeated rule, "rode the other side of a tree."

Fortunately, the noose of the lariat hit into the bear's neck so sharply that he whirled round to fight it.

The moment that Old Club Foot faced Charlie, and the horse, he charged at them with his mouth wide open. That was altogether too much for the nerves of the mustang, and the frightened horse instantly bolted. With a bear and a horse both running on a rope that is held fast at the middle against a tree something has to go: the front cinch broke with a pop like a pistol shot, and the Texan was thrown to the ground.

He rolled to his feet, dashed for the tree, and frantically scrambled up it. As he reached the lower branches Old Club Foot, showing his teeth and trying furiously to strike him, was only a few feet below him.

For several minutes the grizzly continued to claw the bark in an attempt to get at the cow boy. Now and then he would step on the trailing lariat, and each time, as he tried vainly to chew the noose where it bit his neck, his wild frenzy increased.

What if Old Club Foot spied a child! At once Charlie made as if he were about to climb down. That brought the bear raging back to the foot of the tree, and there the Texan kept him pelting him with pieces of bark. Meanwhile he shouted to the children, "Where are you all?"

After a moment he heard Bert's frightened voice: "Here we are—up in the rocks!"

Up in the rocks! Charlie turned cold with fear. At the same moment he saw the grizzly cock his ears in the direction of the child's voice. Immediately the cowboy began to shout and to throw bark at the bear; and at the same time he hastily unbuttoned his leather "chaps." Then he reached down and struck Old Club Foot over the head with the heavy chaps. Meanwhile he kept shouting to the children, "Don't you holler any more! Hurry up and climb a tree! But don't let him see you!"

After a while, above the growls and snarls of the infuriated grizzly, Charlie heard Minnie's quavering voice: "Robbie's af-a-i-d! He's down in a hole and he won't come out. What'll we do?"

"Don't you holler any more!" Charlie shouted desperately. "You all stay right there! But don't holler!"

Meanwhile Charlie kept hitting the bear over the head with his chaps. He was so worried about the children, however, that for a moment he forgot to watch what he was doing. With a full-armed sweep of his paw, Old Club Foot caught the chaps and almost jerked Charlie from the tree. The cowboy let go the chaps and clutched a branch just in time to save himself from pitching headlong on the grizzly.

As Old Club Foot clawed and bit at the chaps, Charlie quickly climbed farther up into the tree and with

his knife began to cut off a branch that he could use as a club. When he had almost cut through the limb he saw Old Club Foot throw up his head angrily and snuff the wind. The next moment the grizzly headed straight for the rocks where the children were.

Without a moment's hesitation Charlie slid down to the lowest branch and dropped to the ground. The bear, moving at a swift, lumbering pace, was already fifty feet away. In desperation the cowboy ran after him and threw a rock that hit the beast on the flank. The grizzly whirled frantically and came for him; the Texan turned, and took three long bounds and a flying leap for the lower limb of the sycamore. By a desperate effort he managed to swing himself astride the limb.

He felt weak and faint, and presently noticed that his leg was bleeding freely. He was wondering what he should do if the grizzly again started for the children, when Old Club Foot, showing his teeth in a last threatening grimace, wheeled in the direction of the rock pile. For a second Charlie searched his mind frantically for a way to stop the beast; then he hurled his pocket-book at the retreating bear. From another pocket he grabbed a handful of tenpenny nails, and threw them at the brute. A pair of wire nippers that he used for fixing fences followed the nails. The wire nippers hit the grizzly square on his flank, and brought him charging back to the tree.

But Charlie had used all his ammunition, and had nothing left with which he could keep the attention of the bear off the children and centered on himself. He saw the bear begin to glance toward the rock pile; in his desperation he kicked at the beast with his foot. But he was faint from the loss of blood, and knew that sooner or later he would not withdraw his leg quick enough from the bear's fierce strokes. Then an idea came to him. He hurriedly wrenched off one of his high-heeled boots. Stretching himself at full length along the limb he could, with little exertion, use the shoe as a mallet. Ten minutes later a searching party of five vaqueros rode swiftly into Box Canon. Charlie's mustang, still sweating with fear, had galloped up to the ranch, and the cowboys had at once ridden out on his back trail. Halfway up the canon they heard the bear's angry roars and the sound of Charlie's voice shouting reassuringly to the children.

When the cowboys came in sight they saw the grizzly suddenly rear to his full height, swing furiously at the Texan—and receive a rap on his paw from the heel of the boot. The next moment Old Club Foot saw the vaqueros, and charged them all a-bristle.

The cowboys turned and fled down the valley, in order to draw the grizzly out of the canon.

When Old Club Foot chased them out of the canon he kept straight on his way; he was never seen again in that part of the country.

Charlie's wound did not prove serious, although he became very faint from loss of blood. After resting for half an hour he was able to travel. Then he and Minnie and Robbie and Bert, each mounted behind one of the vaqueros, rode home in the gathering dusk. — Youth's Companion.

Cleaning the Wardrobe.

Not all of us will be able to afford many new costumes this year, but we can all freshen up last year's dresses and hats.

First, last summer's coat and skirt must be cleaned.

If it is of Navy-blue serge, after brushing spread it out on the table, and remove any grease-spots with a cloth dipped in petrol. Then put half a pint of stout into a basin, and add the same quantity of boiling water. Sponge the serge over with this, rubbing any stained parts gently till the marks disappear, but do not make the serge too wet or it may shrink. A shilling is well spent in then letting the tailor press your costume.

Black straw hats should be well brushed to remove all dust, then rubbed over with a mixture of gum and jet-black ink (a penny bottle of each).

Chip and other straw shapes will be sufficiently stiff when dry, but black crinoline hats show better results if brushed over with a mixture of ink and oil (one part oil, two parts ink), and pressed with a warm iron.

To clean white straw hats: Rub well with breadcrumbs to remove the surface dust, then dissolve one pennyworth of oxalic acid in a pint of water, and scrub the hat thoroughly, using a small brush; rub with a cloth, and place in the open air to finish drying.

Panama hats can be washed in a warm Castle soap lather, to which a few drops of ammonia have been added, and rubbed dry with clean cloths.

For colored straws apply a little hat varnish of the same shade as the straw.

Artificial flowers and foliage can be made to look perfectly fresh and new if held for a few minutes before the steam from a kettle of boiling water.

Colored ribbons, figured black muslins, and very thin silks can all be thoroughly cleaned, without fading or spoiling, if washed in potato water. Peel and grate the potatoes and put them in cold water. Saturate the articles to be washed in the water, using the potato in place of soap, then shake dry, and iron.

To remove grass stains from white flannels, take equal parts of yolk of egg and pure glycerine, apply to the stain and leave on for an hour or longer, then wash in the usual way.

Grass stains can be removed from white serge costumes by spreading powdered magnesia over the marks, leaving it on for a day, then brushing off.

An enthusiastic meeting is that of two girl chums who haven't seen each other for nearly an hour.

A born shopper is a woman who can make the rounds of the bargain counters without spending a cent.

Many a man who is most lavish with his talk has to take it back, slightly damaged.

"Why did you never marry, sir?" inquired a young benedict of an old bachelor. "Well, you see," replied the single one, "when I was quite young I resolved that I wouldn't marry until I found an ideal woman. I was difficult to please, but after many years I found her." "Lucky beggar!" And then—"She was looking for the ideal man!" replied the bachelor sadly.

Facts & Comment

The self-satisfied man is easily satisfied.

High is the Head of the Stag That stands on his own Hill-crag.

One thing to put off until to-morrow is "getting even" with some one.

Some person with a gift for figures says that from B.C. 1496 to A.D. 1891, Europe had 227 years of peace and 3,130 years of war.

Poiret, the famous Paris designer of gowns, has gone to the war, but whenever there is a lull in the fighting he busies himself in making sketches of soldiers' dress. Out of them, when the war drum is no longer heard, will blossom new and wondrous designs for women's gowns.

If the average student in the business colleges has trouble in learning to write with a typewriter that prints only half a hundred characters, what would he say to one that prints 4,200 characters? Such is the first Chinese typewriter recently invented by a Chinese student.

Just how expensive forgetfulness may prove, even when it is to do with small sums only, appears in some figures recently compiled at the University of California. Last year the students paid a total of \$1,129 in fines for failures to return library books on time, and \$1,010 for failures to file their study cards when they were due.

Even the ragman has his ups and downs. Clippings from tailors' shops, which a year ago were worth only four and one-half cents a pound, now sell for ten and one-half, and those that are nearly all wool bring as high as twenty-two cents a pound. The next thing we know the ragman will be driving round in a six-cylinder car.

The great sugar refineries in New York can do business and pay dividends on a margin of one-eighth to three-sixteenths of a cent a pound, because modern methods enable them to manufacture 35,000 barrels of sugar a day. Fifty years ago, in the good old times when householders paid seventeen or eighteen cents a pound for sugar, the refiners made four or five cents a pound.

Englishwomen have hit upon an ingenious plan for providing motor ambulances for service in France. The idea is that the women who have the same Christian name shall contribute to buy a car that will represent them collectively, and that will bear their name. The response has been generous. Consequently the soldiers will soon see ambulances marked Beatrice, Alexandra, Blanche, Lois, Elizabeth, and other names that Englishmen know and love.

Like Queen Mary of England and the Czarina of Russia, Madame Poincare, the wife of the president of the French Republic, is of German ancestry. Her grandfather, Herr Mossbauer, was a distinguished German court musician. His daughter married an Italian painter named Benucci, and her four daughters grew up in Paris. Henriette Benucci, now Madame Poincare, spent much of her youth at Wolftratshausen in the Isar valley, at the home of her uncle.

Some years ago Prof. Samuel P. Langley, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, and other authorities predicted that travel by air would eventually become the safest of all. Now it is reported that an officer of the Royal Flying Corps has asked to be permitted to rejoin his regiment, because he could not bear to see his brother officers running all the risks of the trenches while he himself was flying in safety above them. As a matter of fact, the number of casualties to flyers since the war began has been surprisingly small.

FINISH LARGEST AQUEDUCT.

Scheme to Supply Mountain Water to Italian Provinces.

Water from the Apennines was distributed recently for the first time to the provinces of Bari, Foggia and Lecce through the Apulia Aqueduct, the largest in the world, which was begun in 1905. More than 2,000,000 persons now are assured of a supply fresh from mountain streams brought through 1,875 miles of pipe. The territory served has suffered for centuries from lack of an adequate supply.

For the construction of the aqueduct, the cost of which is estimated at \$30,000,000 and upon which 4,000 workmen have been engaged nearly ten years, the course of the Sele river has been diverted. A collecting basin has been built at its source, 1,370 feet above the level of the sea whence the waters are conveyed by tunnel for seven and one-half miles, penetrating a water shed, and then through the aqueduct which is 155 miles long. While the most important parts of the aqueduct have been completed it will take a year longer to finish all the minor details.

Lessons of the War.

The war in the air and under the sea, so often and so dramatically prophesied, has come, and yet it has come with many limitations. Neither the air craft nor the submarine has proved to be a deciding factor in war. There is nowhere else in the world a better field for submarine activity than the North Sea and the near-by British waters. The British navy has been concentrated in those waters since the opening of the war and thus far it has not lost a single first-line fighting ship by submarine. So long as its battle fleet remains intact it is the deciding factor in naval supremacy. The loss of the smaller ships which the German submarines have sunk has not affected the battle fleet.

It has happened, as Sir Percy Scott prophesied, that:

"If we ever go to war with a country that is within striking distance of submarines, I am of the opinion that that country will at once lock up its dreadnaughts in some safe harbor."

But the facts will not support his deduction that:

"Now that submarines have come in, battleships are of no use either for defensive or offensive purposes, and consequently building any more in 1914 will be a misuse of money subscribed by the citizens for the defense of the Empire."

If the British battle fleet did not exist the German battle fleet would come forth as its raiding squadrons have come forth. It would not have to turn back as they have. Germany would control the seas. Submarines might make it an uneasy control as they now worry the English in their sea dominance. Nevertheless the battleship fleet is the supreme and deciding factor in the struggle for sea power.

Nor does the experiment of a submarine blockade seem destined to affect vitally British commerce. In the first two weeks of the blockade the submarines sank less than a dozen British ships, most of them small. Between January 21st, and March 3rd, 8,734 vessels of more than 300 tons each entered or cleared British ports. Of these the submarines destroyed fifteen. In the meanwhile, since the opening of hostilities six German submarines have been reported lost.

The London Board of Trade's summary of shipping casualties reported during February shows that the ordinary risks of navigation were responsible for a considerably larger number of British ships than were victims of German torpedoes, mines, or guns.

The number of steamers lost was thirty-three of an aggregate net tonnage of 34,947, with ninety-seven lives, of which nine steamers, aggregating 12,389 tons, were sunk by German submarines, with a loss of six lives, and one of 2,605 tons was sunk by a German mine.

Such are the results from what is probably the best submarine fleet in existence operating in a most favorable field. The threat of submarine operations has added tremendously to strategic and tactical problems in naval warfare, but it has not taken from the dreadnaught its place of primary importance.

Nor has the aeroplane become a deciding factor in war. It has fastened that honor more securely than before upon the guns. It has given eyes to the artillery so that supremacy in the air means chiefly better service of the guns and better intelligence of the enemies' movements. Attacks by aeroplanes and Zeppelins have had little or no direct military effect. The airship, like the submarine, has complicated warfare and added to its destructive powers. Neither has developed into a decisive method of attack in itself.

The automobile also has increased the speed of troops and increased the commissariat facilities so that larger bodies of men can be maintained at the front than would otherwise be possible. In a few instances armored motor-cars have served in direct attack. But like the aeroplane, the motor-car has chiefly been useful in its auxiliary services to the men and guns at the front.

Against all the increased effectiveness of war in killing, one single expedient has made defensive warfare more effective than ever before—the trench. It had its origin in the American Civil War. It was generally used in the Japanese-Russian War. With the advent of heavier and more accurate artillery it has become deeper, better protected, and better screened. Backed by the fire of modern guns the odds in favor of defenders in trenches are greater than ever before.

Costliness of Sea Power.

The staggering money-cost of modern naval warfare is indicated in some degree by the following authoritative estimate. If the twenty-nine Dreadnoughts now in commission in the British navy were sent on an eight-hour full-power coal-burning run they would consume 4,320 tons of fuel, running up a bill of some \$16,000. If a single Dreadnought battle squadron of eight ships were ordered to steam at full speed for twenty-four hours and to fire each gun and each torpedo tube once, the cost to the nation would be approximately \$1,000,000, allowing nothing for the depreciation of material.

German-American Denounces the Kaiser.

In a recent magazine article, a German-American, while loyal to his German ancestry, denounces the Kaiser in the following manner:

Possibly you have noticed how the Kaiser travels in following the army during the present war.

He has a special train, and lives in luxury. He has courtiers, servants and conveniences and amusements. When he leaves his special train, there is a special camp for his personal comfort. Hundreds of special soldiers and scouts look after his safety, and hundreds of courtiers and servants look after his wants. If a palace is in the neighborhood, this is taken possession of for the Emperor.

This is war for the Emperor. But for the men who do the fighting and share the danger, it means sleeping on the ground, subsisting on little food, probably a wound, and possibly death.

A million better men than Emperor William live meekly and risk death, while he lives as well as when in his palace at home, and is in no danger.

The Emperor ordered the war: the million better men who make greater sacrifices because of war opposed it. Millions of dollars are paid in taxes that the Emperor and his family may live in an extravagant and luxurious style unknown to the people: the Emperor wastes more every year than a thousand average German families live on.

And who is this great Emperor William? The descendant of a poor but "noble" family called Hohenzollern, which has risen by politics to its present distinction. Frederick William was the prince to whose policy his successors have agreed to ascribe their greatness.

Compared with the other crowned heads of Europe, he was a pitiable figure. The Elector of Saxony at first refused to recognize him. His taste for military pomp became a mania. The food of the "royal" family was so bad that even hunger loathed it. But he was always a fanatic about fighting; he made a specialty of tall soldiers. His feeling about his troops seems to have resembled a miser's feeling about his money. He loved to collect them, to count them, to see them increase. The nature of Frederick William was hard and bad, and the habit of exercising arbitrary power made him frightfully savage. His rage constantly vented itself to right and left in curses and blows. When his majesty took a walk, every human being fled before him, as if a tiger had broken loose. If he met a lady in the street, he gave her a kick, and told her to go home and mind her brats. His son Frederick (afterwards Frederick the Great) was in an especial manner the object of his aversion. The business of life according to him was to drill and be drilled. The recreations suited to a prince were to sit in a cloud of tobacco smoke, to sip beer between puffs, to play backgammon, to kill wild hogs, and shoot partridges by the thousand.

The Duty of the Canadian Hen.

Someone should stir up the Canadian hen and make her realize that we are at war, and that every part of the country should do its best. During the last fiscal year Canada imported 11,250,000 dozen eggs. The eggs came from Great Britain, Hong Kong, Japan, New Zealand and the United States. It is only a few years ago that we were exporting eggs to Great Britain.

Machine Weaves and Stretches Wire Fence.

There is a little motor-driven fence-building machine which weaves and puts up wire fencing at a speed of about 250 feet an hour and can be equipped to build fences from 9 inches to 5 feet in height. Between 25 and 50 different styles of fence can be made by simply changing gears or leaving out line wires.

In building a fence with this type of machine the end and corner posts must be in place before the operation commences, but these posts may be placed at any distance apart up to two miles. Wires to show the line of the fence are stretched along the ground before the machine commences to weave, but these are not fastened to the posts until the mesh wire is woven in. The work of fastening the fencing to the posts is done just as fast as the weaving progresses. The weaving mechanism itself is simple. The line wires pass through tubes, just back of the hand of the operator, and the wire for weaving is carried on spools which make a figure-eight movement around the line wires as the machine travels ahead. Each spool holds 70 feet of wire and when one runs out it is quickly changed for a filled pool.

The fact that each line wire is stretched separately makes a tight fence, no matter how hilly and uneven the land may be. A 1½ horsepower gasoline engine operates the weaving mechanism and drives the machine ahead at the same time. The operator merely steers the machine and changes the spools when necessary.

Value of Peat in Feed.

Peat is used by manufacturers of molasses feed as a filler and a carrier for the molasses. It has very little feeding value, considerably less than wheat straw. The use of peat in prepared foods makes the analysis of the feed misleading, as the protein is usually calculated on the basis of the nitrogen content, and the nitrogen in the peat is not in the form of protein. Beet molasses fed alone is very laxative and often serious effects result from its liberal use. Peat is said to have some corrective value when fed with such molasses. If this is true this is about the only real value it has in these prepared foods.

Corn Improvement.

The greater part of the Report of the Ontario Corn Growers' Association, now ready for distribution, is taken up with valuable hints on the breeding of seed corn. Methods of improving the yield of husking and silage varieties are given by both college-trained specialists and by practical farmers, with the result that the report contains what may be termed the latest word in corn growing.

The raising of alfalfa as an alternate crop is advocated, and some excellent pointers are given concerning its cultivation.

The report also contains a homely but very timely talk by an Essex county man on "The Value and Intelligence of Birds on the Farm," which will be found most refreshing as well as informing reading. A brief but suggestive article is also given on the use of electricity on the farm.

In spite of the fact that money talks, it doesn't seem particularly garrulous with some of us.



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

GRAVE DANGER TO NATION

GERMAN CENSORS CONDEMNED BY HERR STADTHAGEN.

Socialistic Press Has Been Oppressed by Military Officials Passing on War News.

The newspapers in Copenhagen have obtained copies of the official report of the debate in the German Reichstag on the imperial budget, including the text of the speech made by the socialist Deputy, Herr Stadthagen, which the military censors refused to allow the German newspapers to publish. The speech deals entirely with the German press censorship. Herr Stadthagen said:—

"From all parts of the country come strong protests against the severity, the inequality, the injustice, the inefficiency of the censorship. The military censors have made the whole of the socialistic press a target for their malicious attacks, which are not intended to preserve military secrets, but to suppress the free discussion of questions in regard to which the people of Germany have the fullest right to express their opinion."

The Volkszeitung, our local organ at Danzig, was suppressed for saying that there was no danger of a famine in Germany, but that the price of many necessities of life was too high for the working classes and imposed considerable hardships on them. At Königsberg our local daily newspaper was suppressed for saying that the victories won by the German army were due to the fact that universal manhood suffrage exists in Germany and to the right possessed by German workmen to combine in trade unions or in political associations.

"At Kattowitz our newspaper, the Freie Presse, had always appeared at three o'clock in the afternoon, but the military censor there insisted on seeing all the proofs before publication, and then declared that he had no time to read them before three o'clock, with the result that the publication of the newspaper had to be delayed until some hour of the evening, sometimes later, according to the whim of the august official who wielded despotic sway in those regions."

"The Vorwaerts received a warning from the military authorities because it protected against wildly sensational reports of English atrocities on German prisoners on the grounds that such reports stimulated public enthusiasm for the war, and hence to discredit them meant diminishing enthusiasm for the war. When the Vorwaerts protested against the publication of a report that the German army had captured Belfort and seven French army corps (about 350,000 men) at one stroke, the military authorities in Berlin warned the editor that he was doing a public disservice and exposed his newspaper to the penalty of suppression. The Vorwaerts was not allowed to reply to attacks made on it by another Berlin newspaper, the Neueste Nachrichten, which is a conservative organ, although this journal had been permitted to libel the Vorwaerts in the greatest terms of abuse."

"On another occasion the Vorwaerts was not allowed to publish a speech made in the Berlin Town Council by Herr Wurum, in which the authorities were urged to prevent the prices of necessary commodities of everyday life from being raised above a certain level. The publication of the Vorwaerts was temporarily suspended for declaring that the hostility existing in other countries against Germany was due to the fact that the German method of government is based on."

UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL SUPPLIES.

The various committees in charge of supplies report satisfactory progress.

A sheet shower was held on Wednesday last in the Physics Building, which resulted in an addition to our store, amounting to about seven hundred sheets. In addition to this, the necessary quota of the following articles has been reached—Surgeons' gowns and masks, nurses' caps, covers for hot water bottles and pneumonia jackets.

In spite of efforts, however, the number of articles required is still great. In the first place, ten thousand sheets are still needed, and this is an urgent necessity not to be denied. Next to sheets the most pressing needs are pajamas, of which nearly two thousand suits are required, and surgical night-shirts. Also let us not forget the need for socks. Each letter from the front emphasizes the urgency of the demand for them.

The writer will be glad of contributions to the wool fund, of offers from women who are willing to knit if wool is sent to them, as well as of contributions of socks.

(Mrs. A.) JEAN MCPHEDRAN, Convener of the Ontario Red Cross Sock Fund.

MRS. F. N. G. STARR, Treasurer, University Hospital Supply Association.

The Great Anomaly.

Compare this man, or his present representative, with the great Germans of learning and philosophy who are being murdered because of the Emperors' craze for boar and man hunting.

Think of this man destroying the cities of a weaker people with whom he has no quarrel; think of his swaggering into Antwerp, like a freebooter of old, and demanding a ransom of a hundred million dollars.

The decent Germans must blush in secret because of their Emperor's violation of his treaty with Belgium—a solemn treaty to which he gave his imperial word by signing his imperial name. No one has ever pretended that there was any excuse for violating this treaty, except the Kaiser's wish to take a shorter route to the French capital, that he might destroy it, and again humiliate a people with whom he had no quarrel.

A million pamphlets may be written every year for the next million years, and no one outside of Germany will ever say the recent cruel destruction of little Belgium by the Kaiser's great war-machine was justified.

The French admit they were to blame for the Franco-Prussian war, but the Germans will not admit they were to blame for the rape of little Belgium; they mistakenly call it loyalty to the Fatherland to deny truth and justice.

Lack of interest in a story is enough to prove its truthfulness. Macintosh—"So you and your wife eloped?" Macpherson—"Yes, but I have since had reason to believe that her father bought the ladder I used and placed it just where I couldn't help seeing it."



German Soldiers in Poland Pause in Their Work of Digging Trenches for Their Midday Meal.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

No Matter What



Your past experience has been, no matter how well you may have been satisfied with the shoes you have been buying elsewhere, you should certainly see our **New Spring Shoes** before making your next purchase.

The Best Shoe in the World

for the money is what we aim to give you, in every grade that we sell. Once wear our shoes and you will know why we make such stirring claims for them.

Call and see the new styles.

P. E. SMILEY.

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. IMSON, Artist.

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

Eganville suffered quite a fire loss on Thursday evening, April 14, when the saw mill, owned by Messrs. Frank Welk and August Schmiling, was completely destroyed with a loss of \$3,000 uncovered by insurance.

LOCAL NEWS

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

From all parts of the prairie provinces come reports that seeding is progressing rapidly and satisfactorily.

Lieut-Col. Watson, writing to Major-General Hughes from the front, commends the Canadian boots issued to the first contingent.

The ownership of the Pembroke Standard passed into the hands of Mr. O. M. Alger of Tweed, Ont., who is an up-to-date, experienced newspaper man.

Last week's Chronicle says:—The "Hiram Robinson" in command of the veteran Capt. Ricard made her first trip of the season to the Amprion wharf last Friday.

During the battle of Neuve Chapelle in the month of March as much ammunition was expended as was used during the entire Boer war. The Boer war lasted for two years and nine months.

The Railway Construction Corps, raised by the C. P. R. Co. for overseas service, is now almost at full strength, and has mobilized at St. John, N. B. About sixty more picked men are needed to bring the corps up to 500.

A sad accident occurred at Appleton on Wednesday morning, when James Wilson, 39, was fatally injured through being run over by the wheel of a seeder, from which he was about to unharness his team, preparatory to entering his home for dinner.

General Sir Ian Hamilton has been appointed to the command of the allied armies in the Dardanelles. Several years ago this noted British officer was in Canada on an inspection tour, which comprised practically all the overseas dominions of the Empire. He was then Inspector of the Empire's Overseas Forces.

Official casualty lists recently issued, show that 305 Canadians have now given their lives for the empire. This includes those who died at Salisbury as well as those who have been killed in action or died of wounds. The list of wounded is more than double that number so that the total Canadian honor list is now well over a thousand.

Intelligence from the battle front in France last Saturday, tells of a hot and sanguinary engagement in which the Canadian troops took a leading part. The Germans in great numbers succeeded in forcing the Canucks back and captured four of their cannon. Some hours later, however, our troops made a brilliant advance and recovered the guns, at the same time capturing a number of prisoners, including a colonel. The War office bestows great praise on the Canadians for their determination and gallantry, and gives them credit for saving the day. Heavy casualties among our troops, is reported.

Married.

At the Manse, Wiseton, Sask., by Rev. J. Wilson, on April 7th, 1915, Drayton Oliver, son of Mr. Wm. Thomson of Bryson, to Jean, third daughter of Mrs. T. Atkinson of Steeldale, Sask.

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place in Ottawa, Monday morning, April 19, when Miss Genevieve Hodgins, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hodgins, ex-M. P., and Mrs. Francis Edwin Dixon, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Dixon, contractor, were united in marriage. They were attended by Miss Loretto Dowling and Mr. Russell R. Sparks. After the ceremony the wedding party breakfasted at the Chateau, after which Mr. and Mrs. Dixon left for Buffalo and other points. A large number of their relatives and friends were at the station to wish them bon voyage.—Ex.

PAUL—CAMPBELL.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Carmichael, Chapleau, Ont., was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Wednesday, April 14th, when Miss Jessie Tressia Campbell, second youngest daughter of Mrs. John Campbell of Castleford, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Hiram James Paul, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Paul of Bryson, Que. The ceremony was performed at 7.30 p. m. by Rev. G. W. Lynd in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride wore a very pretty dress of white silk chiffon, with swansdown trimming over cream silk; she was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Robt. Carmichael. After the ceremony a dainty wedding repast was served. The large number of costly and beautiful presents testified to the popularity of the young couple in Chapleau. Mr. and Mrs. Paul will reside in Chapleau in the future.—Com.

Best Grain for Quebec and Ontario.

In Bulletin No. 81, of the Ontario regular series issued by the Director of the Dominion Experimental Farms and entitled "Division of Cereals: Summary of Results, 1914," Dr. Charles E. Saunders, Dominion Cerealists, recommends the following varieties of grain for Quebec and Ontario:

Spring Wheat—Red Fife and White Fife, good sorts but late in ripening; Huron, Marquis and Early Red Fife are earlier. Huron is vigorous and productive but not equal to the others for bread-making. Prelude, if the soil is rich and rainfall sufficient, is recommended for extreme northern districts. In Southern Ontario Blue Stem gives good results. Goose Wheat is useful in extra dry localities. Kubanka makes excellent bread, but is not in favour with millers. Oats—Banner and Ligowo are good, but where extreme earliness

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.

Trespass Notice

I hereby caution all parties against trespassing in any manner whatever on S. West Halves of Lots Nos 8 and 9 in the 3rd range of Thorne. Parties found so doing, after this notice will be prosecuted according to law. This is fair warning.

JOHN TWOHEY,

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.

For Service.

Purebred registered Boar for service. Fee—\$1.00 for one sow, or \$1.50 for two. Apply to
PETER MOYLE,
Lot 6, Range 4, Bristol.

For Service.

A Registered Holstein Bull. Service fee one dollar.
SAM KNOX,
McKee, Que.

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"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 SOWERS
CHATHAM, ONT.

is desired Daubeney and Eighty day will best fill the bill.

Barley—Manchurian and Ontario Agriculture College No. 21, are best six-rowed varieties; Duck-bill, Canadian Thorpe and Chevalier (best strains) two-rowed varieties. No varieties of beardless or hullless are recommended, but Success is early ripening.

Peas—Arthur for earliness and productiveness; Golden Vine, Chancellor and White Marrowfat are good and Prussian Blue, Wisconsin Blue and English Grey are recommended for colour.

The Real Thing.

"Briggs is wonderfully proud of his wife. He says she's a natural contortionist."
"Why does he think so?"
"He says she can fasten her waist up the back."
"Yes?"
"And that she always sits on a chair when she puts on her shoes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If Silicon Were a Gas.

Whistler at West Point seems to have had a sort of subconscious knowledge of his destiny, and this gave him an utter indifference to everything not consonant with it. Here he was a failure. A direct statement in a class recitation that "silicon is a gas" discouraged his chemical instructor and was one of the final blows to his military career. As Whistler said himself, if silicon had only been a gas he might have become a major general. But the fates were against it.

The Howards.

The Austrians are known to be the greatest "sticklers" for genealogy, many of the nobles tracing their descent back to almost the dawn of history. Even in Austria, however, it is generally admitted that the dukes of Norfolk represent the oldest family in the world. According to the most trustworthy authorities, the Howards are of Saxon origin, the name in those days being Hereward. As far back as 957 there are trustworthy records of the family.—London Globe.

OPTIMISM.

Optimism is a belief in a great purpose underlying the world for good, absolutely certain to fulfill itself somewhere, somehow. That must have been what God saw when he looked upon the world and called it "good."—Phillips Brooks.

THEY ARE PRIVILEGED.

Ambassadors Treated Like Proverbial "Teacher's Pets."

Although most of us have never appreciated the fact, being just plain, ordinary folks more taken up with earning our bread and butter and an occasional oyster stew than in fussing over unimportant matters which are really none of our business, there is a great and interesting difference between an ambassador and a minister. The former possesses many privileges abroad that do not at all pertain to a mere minister.

A curious ambassadorial privilege is that, when dismissed from an audience with the sovereign to which he is accredited, the ambassador may turn his back to the court. In this relation it should be added that the ambassador is the representative of his ruler; while the minister is the representative of his country.

When the audience is concluded the ambassador abroad waits to be dismissed by the sovereign. When dismissed the ambassador bows, retires three paces, bows again, retires three paces, bows a third time, turns on his heels, and walks to the folding doors. But when the reigning sovereign is a woman a more polite method is employed. Not to turn his back would be to resign a privilege. The ambassador therefore retires sideways. He keeps one side on the sovereign, and with the other manages to find the door. By this unique means he contrives to show all politeness to the sovereign and at the same time to retain his ambassadorial privilege in retiring.

Another privilege of an ambassador abroad is that of being ushered into the royal presence through folding doors, both of which must be flung wide for him. No envoy save an ambassador can claim this privilege, the greatest favor in this respect that can be shown any non-ambassadorial representative consisting in the opening to him of one door only.

There is one privilege of the ambassador, a privilege that sometimes occasions great inconvenience to the ruler, which consists of his right to demand admission to the sovereign by day or by night.

Noise That Least Annoys.

The question of different kinds of noises from a practical point of view, and with special reference to automobile horns was considered by Prof. Marage at a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences. He investigated the subject by executing pieces of music upon ancient and modern instruments, before a number of persons chosen from all professions.

The general result was that high-pitched sounds produced a more disagreeable impression than those of low pitch, and since it appears that the grave sounds are more agreeable to the ear he recommends that such sounds be used for signals as much as possible.

In fact, the use of the siren has been prohibited in many European towns.

He thinks that automobiles should have two kinds of signals, one a grave sound for city use which does not annoy the passers, and a loud and shrill sound for use in the country, which sound will carry to a long distance.

Serbia's Monuments.

Serbia is becoming a country of monuments. Among the peasants a custom prevails of honoring relatives slain in battle by the erection of a block of wood, in which is rudely carved a bas-relief of the departed. These monuments are erected near the soldier's home, when it is impossible to place them on the field where he fell. As the Serbian heroes are now falling in the enemy's territory the monuments are necessarily raised in their homes, and very few farms are to be found to-day in which at least one of these crude carvings is not to be seen. They are usually painted in vivid red and blues. Above the head of the wooden figure is an inscription giving the soldier's name.

The Climate of Arabia.

Of Arabia's climate a writer says: "The desert air is extremely dry and clear, always invigorating, and even the great heat in summer is not as insupportable as in a damper climate, where the thermometer is probably lower. Climate has without doubt a great effect on the human character and intellect, and the nervous, high strung temperament of the Arab is to a great extent the creation of his environment of desert, with its splendid mirages to fire the imagination and sparkling air to keep the nerves alert."

Its Effect.

The lecture had been long, prosy and unrelieved by humor, but at its close a sad faced, earnest looking man strode emphatically to the stage and grasped the speaker by the hand. "Mr. Neverend," he said heartily, "I want to assure you your message to-night will have a marked effect on the life of every nervous, fretful, impatient man who heard you." "Indeed!" cried the delighted lecturer. "You really believe it will affect their whole lives?" "Undoubtedly," declared the sad faced man. "It will shorten them."

Molasses Candy.

Two cupsful molasses, one cupful white sugar, butter half the size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls vinegar. Boil until candy hardens in cold water. When cool pull until white, twist and cut into small pieces with shears.

Ominous.

Grateful Patient.—By the way, I should be glad if you would send in your bill soon.

Eminent Physician.—Never mind about that, my dear madam; you must get quite strong first.

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