

THE EQUITY.

No. 8, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

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On your vacation take a kodak with you. Brownie Cameras from \$1.00 up. Eastman films and supplies. Mail orders promptly attended to.

H. IMISON, King St.

Mr. Jas D. Horner last week sold his Ford car to Mr. Jas. R. Horner.

We omitted mentioning in these columns a recent arrival of Ford cars to the dealer, G. A. Howard, which have been delivered to the purchasers—Messrs. H. H. Walsh, Wm H. Barr, and Hans Shadel.

Rev. Mr. Tripp, is taking vacation next Sunday and the evening service at the Methodist Church, will be a union service with the Presbyterians, Mr. MacCallum conducting the service.

Dr. Henry H. Argue, who has joined the Field Ambulance Corps for overseas service, and who has been given the rank of lieutenant in that connection, spent a short time with his parents here last week, arriving Tuesday evening and leaving again Wednesday afternoon, with the expectation of sailing for the old country within a few days. THE EQUITY wishes Lieut Argue a successful career at the front, and a safe return when the war is over.

Sunday last was rather unfavorable for the Oddfellows' Church parade, the weather being broken throughout the day by a succession of thunderstorms and heavy rain. During service time, however, there was a cessation of the overhead tumult, and the brethren were enabled to carry out their march to church, the number, owing to the conditions referred to, being comparatively small. Those in line included several representatives from Campbells Bay lodge, who motored to Shawville for the purpose. Despite the drawbacks, the service was bright and interesting, the Rev. McCallum giving a plain and very practical address. After service the brethren returned to their lodgeroom thence marching to the cemetery to decorate the graves of departed brothers, a fraternal duty which they performed while a shower was in progress.

Great Temperance Rally

The Convention, called by the Dominion Alliance in the cause of County Prohibition, was held in Hynes Hall on Tuesday, August 3rd, and resulted in one of the largest represented and most enthusiastic meetings ever held for a similar cause in the County.

Nearly one hundred delegates gathered from every part of the County, and a County Branch of Alliance was formed for the furtherance of Prohibition in the County of Pontiac.

It was resolved to present petitions from the electors and non-electors to the County Council asking for the adoption of the Prohibition By-law, and that this By-law be submitted to the people for their approval.

A mass meeting was held in the Methodist Church in the evening when John H. Roberts, Provincial Sec. of the Dom. Alliance, and several local speakers addressed a large and enthusiastic audience in the cause of County prohibition.

A meeting of the Executive Com. of the County Alliance is called for Friday, Aug. 13th, in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, at 10.30 o'clock, a. m. It is hoped that a large representation of the committee will be present, when the plan of campaign will be mapped out.

The Officers of Pontiac County Alliance are:—

Hon. Pres.—Rev. Father Dagenais, Fort Coulonge.

President—W. H. Hennessey, Ft. Coulonge.

Vice Presidents—One for each municipality in the County.

Executive Com.—Two representatives from each municipality.

Secretary—Mr. F. W. Pritchard, Wyman.

Treasurer—Mr. W. A. Hodgins, Shawville.

If you want a picture of the Academy and pupils secure one now while the price is low. An 8x10 picture for 50c.

H. IMISON.

The most beneficial rainfall this region has experienced for the past two years occurred on Wednesday of last week, giving the parched surface of old mother earth a genuine soaking, and replenishing the water supply where in many instances it had given out entirely, thus making the watering of stock a serious inconvenience to those farmers who had to depend on the small creeks for their needs in that respect. The rain came when most of the hay crop was safely housed, and benefitted the grain by preventing it from ripening too rapidly. A high wind on the previous day spoiled the appearance of many heavily laden fields by flattening down the grain, and will no doubt make harvesting difficult and slow.

Last Wednesday—the anniversary of the declaration of war—was observed at St. Paul's Church, as it was also in every Anglican Church in the Dominion and throughout the Empire by services of special intercession for Divine aid in sustaining the cause for which Britain's forces and those of her allies are struggling. At St. Paul's a celebration of the Holy Communion took place in the morning. In the evening the service was of a union character, and consisted of appropriate hymns and a special Litany, with addresses by the rector, and Rev. Mr. McCallum and Rev. Mr. Tripp, the resident Presbyterian and Methodist clergymen, both of whom offered prayer at the close of their remarks. A special offering was made in aid of the Red Cross Society, which, as the rector pointed out, was being taxed to the utmost to meet its growing responsibilities. There was a fair attendance, considering that the weather was very unfavorable.

The Rev. Dr. Tucker, M. A., Ph. D., who about twelve years ago was pastor of the Methodist Church here, arrived in town last Wednesday and has since been enjoying the time calling on many of his old friends and former parishioners in this neighborhood. The Doctor, who withal looks well, is at present taking a rest from the arduous duties and cares of the mission work which he is carrying on in Montreal. Dr. Tucker established this mission—known as "The Montreal City Mission" about five years ago, after severing his ministerial connection with the Methodist Church. This Mission is undenominational, and its object is to do educational, social, relief and evangelistic work among the foreign and uncared for people of Montreal, of whom there are a very large number. The task which the Doctor applied himself to was at the outset beset with many difficulties and disappointments, but he persevered in it, nevertheless, and to-day he has the gratification of realizing that his efforts have been successful—that the fruit of his labors is recognized and appreciated by many citizens of the Canadian metropolis.

Touching on the much discussed subject of the war, Dr. Tucker informed THE EQUITY that his son Wilfrid had enlisted and was off to the front with the 42nd and that he himself was a member of the Montreal Home Guard.

Samuel McGuire, son of Mrs. Jas McGuire, of Allumette Island, was killed in Minneapolis on the 29th of July. He was just 24 years of age. It appears that he was driving a team on road work. A motor struck him and passing over his body killed him instantly. The remains were forwarded to his home and interment was made in St. Joseph's Church Cemetery, Saturday morning.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN.
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Paid up Capital \$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits . . 7,245,140
Total Assets 86,190,400

209 Branches and Agencies in Canada.
A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

Of One Dollar and upwards draws Interest at best current rates.

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

W. F. DRUM ACTING MANAGER.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

Remember the dates of Shawville Fair, September 8th, 9th and 10th, 1915.

Births

At Shawville, on Tuesday, Aug. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. K. King, a daughter.

At McKee, on July 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Smith a son.

At Waltham, Que., on July 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Fletcher, a son.

At Clarendon, on July 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Caldwell a son.

The amount of money donated as Specials for Shawville Fair, September 8th, 9th and 10th, being larger than any previous year, it is expected that the list of specials which is now being prepared for the printer will be the most satisfactory that the Board has ever been able to arrange for.

Personal

Miss Stevens, Vankleek Hill, and Miss Pearl Hamilton, Quyon, are guests of Miss Gertrude McDowell.

Miss L. Woodley left here Friday to visit her friend, Miss Travers, in Gaspe district.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Smiley are occupying Mr. T. W. Wilson's cottage at Green Lake.

Miss Norma Tough, of Sudbury, is the guest of her aunt, Miss A. Junkin in town.

Mr. W. E. Shaw, arrived last week from Haileybury to enjoy a two-weeks vacation with his relatives here.

Mr. W. J. Eades and family are enjoying an outing on the Ottawa in the vicinity of Bryson.

The Misses Sadie Steele and May Hammond of South Onslow, have been guests of relatives in town.

Miss Nellie McQuestion, of Chalk River, Ont., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. G. Little.

Miss Ada Steele, of Ormstown, who has been a guest of the Misses Steele at Green Lake, returned home on Friday last.

Misses Berta and Ethel Gray, of Hull, who have been holidaying with friends at Green Lake, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. R. O. M. Turner, formerly of the Bank staff here, and now of Montreal, arrived Saturday evening on a visit to acquaintances in town.

Miss Maude McDowell returned from Ottawa last week, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Sally, who will spend a week or two with relatives in this section.

Mr. Frank McGill, of Montreal, visited friends in town for a day or two last week, leaving again on Friday afternoon. He is attached to the Canadian Aviation Corps, and expects to sail for England very shortly.

A Lawn Social and Sale of Work will be held on the rectory grounds, Quyon, on Wednesday, August 18th. Sale begins at 3 p. m. Program at 7.30. Admission, including tea, 25 cents.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Since January, 1913, more than 235 students have come to us from other local business colleges.

Our Civil Service record of FIRST, SECOND, and FOURTH places for all Canada has never been equaled.

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

Our instruction being individual, you may begin at any time.

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

CIVIL SERVICE

The School of Efficiency for those who demand the best. Catalogue on request.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.

Cor. Bank and Albert Sts., OTTAWA, ONT.

Make your kodak story autographic. Date and title every negative at time of exposure. Autographic kodaks from \$7.00 up. H. Imison, King St.

WANTED.—A girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. K. King, Shawville.

LOST.—Somewhere between Peter Little's farm and Hodgins' brick yard, a black suit coat. Finder will much oblige by leaving at THE EQUITY Office.

FOR SALE—Two purebred Ayrshire bull calves—choice animals. Apply to JAMES ARMSTRONG, Green Lake.

FOR SALE—A quantity of good eating potatoes. Apply to W. A. ARMSTRONG, 4th line, Shawville P. O.

FOR SALE—112 H. P. Waterloo Steam Engine in good running order. Terms reasonable. Will take some young cattle in part payment, and would like to sell before August 15th. JAS. C. GLENN, Bristol, Que.

FOR SALE—Single buggy—practically new. Rubber tires, electric lights; a first-class stylish rig; cost \$130.—will take \$110. Also set single harness. Apply to J. H. SHAW.

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.

The congregation of St. Matthew's Anglican Church, Ottawa, it is said, have pledged themselves to contribute the funds for the regular supply of one machine gun every month as long as the war lasts.

Deaths

After a lingering illness, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stanley, of Winton Hill, Sask., passed away on August 1st, aged one year and eleven months. [Mr. Stanley was formerly of Clarendon.]

The death occurred at Waltham on Sunday night of Mr. Thomas Smiley, after a prolonged illness, attended with much suffering, from facial cancer, which attacked him a few years ago. The deceased was a son of the late James Smiley, of Clarendon, and is survived by a widow and four children, besides his mother, five sisters and one brother. Funeral under the auspices of the Masonic order on Tuesday afternoon.

THE HARDWARE STORE

BINDER TWINE

The Plymouth Make

There is none better, very few as good. There will be stacks of it wanted this season, better order early.

A complete line of

Haying and Harvesting Tools.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Mid-Summer Bargains

Carefully read this list of REDUCTIONS

4 only Silk Blouses worth \$3.75 for \$1.88.

10 only White \$1.00 Blouses for 50c.

12 only nice Print Blouses for 39c.

All our \$1.25 Fancy Parasols for 75c.

Splendid lot of Val Laces and Insertions 2½c. per yd.

Great Ribbon Value. See the assortment. 10c. per yd.

Big Pile of Remnants at about HALF PRICE.

Dress Ducks, Oxford Shirts, Gingham etc. See this table at

only 11c. per yd.

And best of all, about fifteen pieces of Crepes, Ripplettes, the balance of our stock

going at 10c. per yd.

W. A. HODGINS

That is the Usual Condition of Persons Afflicted With Anaemia

"Later my parents decided to join my brothers in Canada, and it was confidently expected that the ocean voyage, new climate and new conditions would cure me. For a time I did experience temporary benefit, but was soon as ill again as ever. I was literally bloodless, and the extreme pallor and generally hopeless appearance of my condition called forth many experiences of sympathy from friends whom we made in our new home in Acton, Ont. Later a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although in a condition where life seemed to have little to hope for I decided to do so. After using three boxes I began to mend. Continuing I began to enjoy my food, slept almost normally, and began to have a fresh interest in life as I felt new blood once again running in my veins. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought about a complete cure and I am to-day in robust health. My husband is rector of this parish and I have recommended the use of the Pills to a great number of people with whom we have come into contact in the course of my husband's ministry, for we both know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do."

These Pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MANY UNSOLVED MYSTERIES

Case of Poor Wee Maggie Nally Recalls Crimes Never Brought Home.

The latest crime to be put into that category is the sensational murder of the poor little girl Maggie Nally, in a waiting-room at Aldersgate Street Station. All the help of the Press, all the following-up of clues, all the publication of photographs proved futile, and the jury had no alternative but to fall back upon the stereotyped verdict.

Many Points in Common.
Although many clues were followed, no result was ever secured. The man who was accused of the crime, stood his trial, and was acquitted by the jury, was the father of the boy. Today that murder remains an absolutely unsolved problem.

Perhaps no greater sensation was ever caused than by the series of what were known as "Jack-the-Ripper" crimes in the neighborhood of Whitechapel, and the newspapers were constantly coming out with placards of "Another Ripper Murder." These crimes took their name from the horrible way in which the bodies of the victims were mutilated, and many asserted that they were the work of a Smithfield butcher. It is said also that the clue to the man was once in the possession of the authorities, and that they just missed getting him. The generally accepted theory of these unsolved mysteries was that the man was an escaped lunatic with homicidal mania.

ED. 7. ISSUE 32—'15

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 12, 1915.

Western exchanges assume that the great C. P. R. Ogden shops at Calgary are about to manufacture shells for the Allies—especially for the Russians—shells which will be shipped to Russia via the Pacific coast and the trans-Siberian railway, with which the C. P. R. has a working arrangement—that is, an arrangement with the volunteer fleet that connects with the railway. The C. P. R. executive, however, will not confirm the rumor.

The war purchasing commission last week awarded a contract for 110,000 pairs of boots of military pattern for Canada's troops, to a number of firms, at prices ranging from \$3.90 to \$4.00. The new boot embodies the features recommended by Mr. S. R. Wickett, of Toronto, the expert called in by General Hughes to advise as to a new pattern. It is a tan shoe of side leather, but it is understood that a black boot of a better grade of calf is to be tried out in the near future, a number of Canadian manufacturers having a quantity of this kind of leather on hand. Contracts for a quantity of clothing have also been awarded to different firms, on non-partisan lines.

Liberals Sweep Manitoba

Winnipeg, August 6.—The Norris Government was tonight returned to power with the greatest phalanx of supporters ever known in Manitoba. Every member of the Government was elected by a substantial majority, while out of the forty-six seats being decided, the results at midnight tonight show only five seats which can be safely placed in the Conservative column, and of these five there are four French Canadians.

Sir James Aikins and W. H. Sharpe, his right-hand man, were beaten by big majorities, while only five of the former supporters of the Roblin administration regained their seats in the House. The seats claimed by the Conservatives and conceded by the Liberals are: Carillon (A. Prefontaine); Ilerville, (Aime Benard); Morris, (J. Parent); Roblin, (F. Y. Newton); and Ste. Rose, (J. Hamelin).

Winnipeg wiped the Conservative nominees completely out, the six seats being secured by five Liberals and one Social Democrat. Alderman Rigg. The biggest majority polled was that secured by Hon. T. H. Johnston, Minister of Public Works, who had over 4,200 votes the better of his opponent.

All forecasts and pre-arranged ideas were jumbled up in the results. Seats historically Conservative and where it is believed no Liberal could possibly win, joined the slide and went Liberal. The result was startling even to the most optimistic supporters of the Norris Government.

Planning Welcome to Sir Robert Borden.

Ottawa Citizen: While plans have not yet been made in view of the uncertainty as to the date of his return, it is understood that a huge demonstration is to be organized in honor of Sir Robert Borden, prime minister of the Dominion, and one of Canada's great men, when he sets foot again on his native soil after his visit to the Old Country. It is proposed to have a welcoming that will last all the way from the ocean's edge to Ottawa. A demonstration absolutely non-partisan in character will be sought. It is generally admitted that the visit of the prime minister to Imperial councils has been fraught with the greatest importance to Canada as regards her status in the Empire. The first colonial statesman to attend a meeting of the British Privy Council, Sir Robert has everywhere in England and in France been enthusiastically acclaimed as Canada's first citizen. His visit to the Old Country means that the Dominion's voice will hereafter be heard in Imperial affairs, and that one of the longest steps forward in the perfection of an Empire constitution has been taken. His visit having been of such importance it is felt as only fitting that his return should be fittingly marked and accordingly arrangements to that effect have been initiated by a number of his friends.

Clarendon Council Minutes

Shawville, Que., Aug. 2, 1915.
Regular session of Clarendon Council held this 2nd day of August at one o'clock, p. m., in Hynes' hall, Shawville.
Present: Mayor W. T. Barr; Councilors Bert Hodgins, R. McCord, Alex. Bean, T. Eades.
Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.
Motion: Coun. McCord and Eades—That the following jobs of work, given out on May 17th and 18th, now completed and examined, be and are hereby accepted and payment authorized: Dean's Bridge, by H. S. Elliott, \$75 00 Henry Armstrong's Bridge, by J. T. Brown, 25 00 E. T. Brownlee's Culvert, by J. Brown, 15 00 Stamping Smiley's Sideline, by W. Perrie, 45 00 And that Brown's Bridge, built by Wilfred Bean, be inspected by E. Daggs, rural inspector.—Carried.

Coun. W. T. Barber took his seat.
Motion: Couns. Eades and Hodgins—That the appointment as road foreman of W. A. Hodgins for east half of R. J. Wilson's division, and Simon Barber for west half, is hereby sanctioned by this board.—Carried.

Motion: Couns. Eades and Hodgins—That work done under the supervision of the following road foremen be accepted:

R. J. Burgess,	\$ 99 32
W. H. Laughren,	140 84
J. J. Sly,	91 34
R. A. Hodgins,	183 86
George Robitaille,	211 23
M. Sinclair,	202 79
G. B. Armstrong,	176 60

—Carried.
Motion: Couns. Hodgins and McCord—that the following bills be paid: August Rose, whittetrees 50
J. H. Brown, planks, 1 50
Manson McDowell, tile, 64 14
H. S. Elliott, plank for bridge 2 50
—Carried.

By-Law No. 15—RATE FOR 1915.
At a regular session of the Municipal Council of the Township of Clarendon, held at 1.30 o'clock, p. m., in Hynes' hall, Shawville, on Monday, the 2nd day of August, 1915, in conformity with the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, at which session were present: Mayor W. H. Barr and Councilors Bert Hodgins, R. McCord, A. Bean, Thos. Eades and W. T. Barber—

1. It was resolved and ordained by by-law No. 53 of this Council as follows:

2. For the levying of the rate of assessment for municipal and road purposes for the year 1915, as follows: That the rate of assessment of one half of one cent on the dollar of every dollar in the Collection Roll be and is hereby levied accordingly;

3. That a rate of one half of one cent on the dollar on every dollar of the Assessment Roll be and is hereby levied to defray the interest and sinking fund of the Railway Bonus for the year 1915, and the same is hereby levied accordingly.

By-Law No. 53 read a first, second and third time and passed and homologated.

Motion: Couns. McCord and Barber—That the Sec. Treas. be authorized to prepare the Collection Roll at once, and to proceed to collect taxes accordingly.—Carried.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

Germans Capture Warsaw

London, August 5.—The Germans are in possession of Warsaw, capital of Poland, and the third largest city in the Russian Empire. Bavarian troops entered the city this morning, having taken successfully the Blonie lines and the outer and inner fortresses of the town itself, the Russians fighting only rearguard actions to allow their main army to make good its escape.

While the Bavarians, commanded by Prince Leopold, has fallen the honor of taking over Warsaw in the name of the German Emperor and his consort, who are expected to make a state entry within a few days, the real conquerors are the troops fighting under Field Marshal von Hindenburg, along the Narew River to the northeast, to the Austro-Germans, who crossed the Vistula to the south of the city, and to the armies of the Austrian Archduke Joseph Ferdinand and the German Field Marshal von Mackensen, which are advancing northward between the Vistula and Bug rivers.

The Russians are fighting desperately and stubbornly to check the progress of these four armies and have had several successes, inflicting heavy losses on their pursuers; but they are being steadily pressed back, which made the longer occupation of the Warsaw Polish salient a hazardous undertaking.

Moscow, August 5, via Petrograd and London.—Hundreds of refugees from Warsaw are arriving here daily. Most of them are without money or means of sustenance, and are seeking aid at the American consulate, where an enlarged staff is attempting to supply temporary assistance pending the organization of a Russian relief commission.

The refugees state that, although the population of the Polish capital was convinced that the Germans ultimately would occupy the city, a majority of the citizens elected to remain, only approximately 15 per cent to date having left the city. This accounts for the comparative order and the absence of panic which accompanied the exodus.

When German occupation first seemed imminent the Government issued an order that third class tickets to any point in the interior of Russia should be given free to all citizens desiring to depart. The only condition attached by the authorities was that residents so leaving would not be allowed to return without a special permit.

Those choosing the alternative of departure foresaw that Warsaw would be visited with conditions similar to those imposed on Lodz and that the town would be cut off from the interior of Russia, whence all provisions were obtainable and that Warsaw would suffer from famine.

London, August 6.—All the London morning papers today deal editorially at great length with the fall of Warsaw. All of them admit the tremendous political effect of the occupation of the Polish capital by the Germans, but a majority of them minimize its strategic results as regards Russia.

Russians to Hold Novo Georgievsk

London, Aug. 6.—With the exception of the great entrenched camp of Novo Georgievsk, the Russians have evacuated the whole line of the Vistula River. Ivangorod, the southern fortress, having fallen into the hands of the Austro-German army, the Russians are now making their way eastward to the Brest Litovsk line.

The decision of the General Staff to leave the garrison in Novo Georgievsk is announced in Petrograd despatches. The object is to deprive the Germans of the use of railway communications and of the Vistula River for bringing up supplies for their armies.

Novo Georgievsk is situated at the junction of the Vistula, Narew and Wkra rivers, to the northwest of Warsaw. It has two powerful bridgeheads, eight citadels and twenty-four redoubts containing eleven and twelve inch batteries. It is calculated by military observers here that an army corps can hold out there for many months, as the camp is protected by massive earthworks.

The laying of siege to Novo Georgievsk may prove one of the most interesting of the war, as it doubtless will show whether earthworks are less susceptible to the fire of high explosives than are cupola forts.

Manitoba Farmers to give Product of One Acre each for War Purposes.

Winnipeg, August 5.—For a practical expression of patriotism and loyalty it would be difficult to find a better illustration than that which the farmers of Manitoba will provide in the course of the next few weeks. Almost every member of the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association has promised the executive that he will give one acre of his crop to patriotic purposes. It is expected that at least 10,000 acres will thus be aligned and that the proceeds will total considerably over \$200,000. The wheat will probably be sent to Winnipeg and sold on the market. The association at Oakburn wants a machine gun purchased with the proceeds of that district.

Hillcrest

August 7.—Quite a number of the farmers around this section have started harvesting.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Corrigan have arrived home from a visit to friends at Sault Ste. Marie.

Miss Inez Wilson spent the week-end with friends at Campbells Bay.

Master Byrtle and Miss Freda Nichol of Ottawa are visiting at their uncle's, Mr. E. H. Mee's.

Mrs. Robert Little, of Cobden, is visiting at Mr. F. F. Corrigan's.

We are glad to report that Mr. Richard Wilson, who has been very ill, is recovering.

Mr. R. W. Smiley and little daughter Freda, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with family, who are holidaying at Mr. W. A. Hodgins'. The latter will remain.

Miss Hester Hodgins, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Nellie Smiley, is visiting Mrs. W. E. Smiley of Davidson.

Miss Pearl Wilson, of Shawville, visited at her uncle's, Mr. Richard Wilson's, last week.

Master Johnnie and Miss Lilian Murray, of Renfrew, are holidaying at Mr. H. Mee's.

Quite a number from around here attended the social at Parkman and report a good time.

Mr. James Cuthbertson is erecting a new house. Things look suspicious.

Jim. Hope you don't forget to invite BLUEBELL.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson, January 1913.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.60
Wheat, per bushel, standard \$1.25.
Oats, per bushel, 45c.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 21c.
Potatoes per bag 75c.
Eggs per dozen 18c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00
Hides per 100 lb 8.00
Felts 20 to 75 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 65 to 75
Wool washed per lb. 32c to 38c
Hay per ton \$16.50

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quoted:
Butter, in prints 30c to 32c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 22 to 25c
Potatoes per bag 65 to 70c.
Pork, per 100 lbs. \$11.00 to 13.00
Beef, per 100 lbs. \$10.00 to 12.50
Oats per bushel 65c
Hay per ton 12.00 to 21.00

Calling in Creditors.

Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac.

SUPERIOR COURT

In the matter of F. W. & M. A. BOWIE doing business under the firm name of THE CAMPBELLS BAY CLOTHING CO., in the Village of Campbells Bay, Merchants, insolvent.

The creditors of the said Insolvents are hereby ordered to appear before one of the Judges of this Court in the Court in the Court House at Bryson on the EIGHTEENTH day of AUGUST, instant, (1915), at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in order to give their advice touching the appointment of a Curator and Inspectors to the property of said Insolvents.

HENRI A. ST. PIERRE,
Deputy Prothonotary S. C.
Bryson, August 5th, 1915.

SEARCHLIGHTS IN WAR.

How They Are Worked by Distant Control in Land Operations.

In modern warfare the searchlight is invaluable. On dark nights at sea it is the only means of guarding against torpedo boats, which its beams will reveal at a distance of two miles and more.

On shore it is the electric eye of the army. It is carried to all parts of the field of action by motor truck, and the motor that propels the vehicle drives the electric generator that supplies the current for the light.

Most of these field searchlights are not directed by hand, for each instrument is fitted with what is known as the distant control. Two small motors govern the vertical and the horizontal movements of the light. From them an electric cable runs to the station of the operator, who, although he may be several hundred feet away, can send the rays of the light in any direction he pleases.

According to the Navy and Army Illustrated, one advantage of this distant control is that the objects picked up by the beam of light can be sighted more quickly and more definitely, for if the operator stands behind the light and looks along the beam his vision is hampered by a luminous haze. A second advantage is that the light can be placed in an exposed position without endangering the men who run it. Were the operator and officer beside the apparatus they would be certain to receive the fire that is sure to be poured upon a searchlight and would suffer the instant the range was found.

VIRTUE OF AN APPLE.

At One Time the Fruit Was Called the "Food of the Gods."

The apple has become so familiar as the commonest of all fruits that its value as man's greatest friend in the vegetable kingdom may not be fully realized. It was called the "food of the gods" because it was believed to be the magic renewer of youth to which the gods resorted when they felt themselves growing old and feeble.

There have been many mystic traditions about the apple, which has been credited with varied potency. It is the healing fruit of the Arabian tales. Latin chronicles and institutes and early English poems contain many references to it. Scientific analysis of late years has justified all the ancient glorification of this fruit, which has been found to contain albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, gallic acid, fiber, water and phosphorus.

Malic acid of apples neutralizes the excess of chalky matter caused by too much meat and thereby helps to keep us young. Apples are good for the complexion, as their acids drive out the noxious matters which cause skin eruptions. They are good for the brain, which those same noxious matters, if retained, render sluggish. The acids of the apple diminish the acidity of the stomach that comes with some forms of indigestion.

The phosphorus, of which apples contain a larger per cent than any other fruit or vegetable, renews the essential matter of the brain and spinal column.—Boston Herald.

Does Your Spine Shiver?

"A shivering spine," said a psychologist, "is the one infallible proof of an artistic temperament. Does a shiver run up and down your spine when you listen to beautiful music or read a lovely poem or look at a superb painting? If not the gates of art are closed to you forever. All great artists and all good critics experience this shivering sensation of the backbone before a worthy work of art. Some of these men use the shiver as a measure. The work that does not evoke it they pronounce a failure. My own spine shivers best to music. The violin solo that precedes the last act of Massenet's 'Thais' sets up in me a tremulous movement that wrinkles the back of my coat."—Exchange.

Napoleon as an Editor.

The Almanach de Gotha was already of sufficient importance over a century ago to prompt a dispatch from Napoleon. On Oct. 20, 1807, he wrote to Champagny, his foreign minister, complaining that "the latest edition of the Almanach de Gotha is full of errors, no account having been taken of the changes wrought by me in Germany. Tell the minister from Gotha to call on you and inform him that this must be set right in the forthcoming edition. Insist on seeing the section devoted to Germany before the edition is published."

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

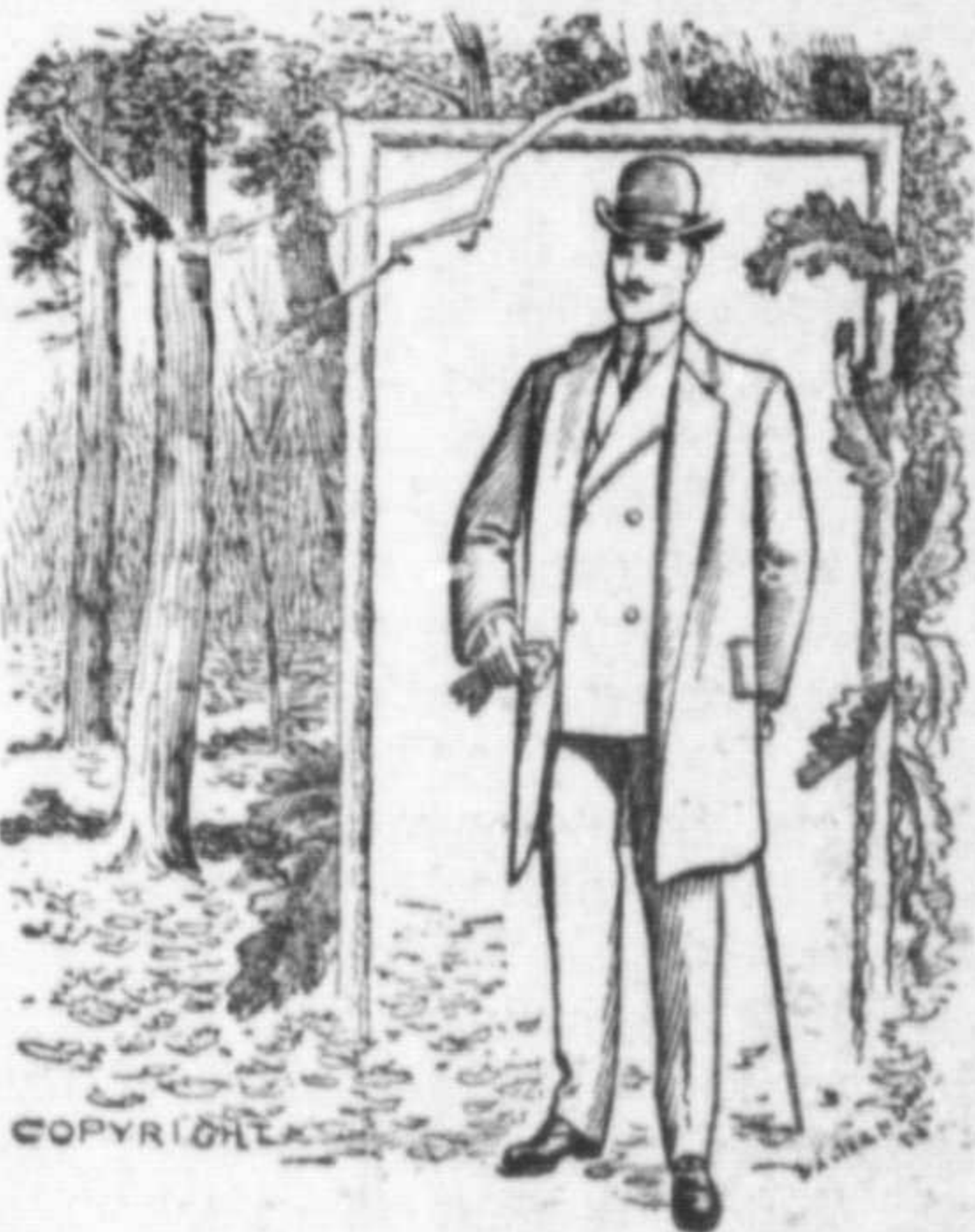
MONUMENTS

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



We have a good assortment of Tweeds and Serges

for you to choose from.

We guarantee you a fit.

Also a good range of

Gents' Furnishings

Rain Coats and

Semi-Ready Suits.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

Place your order now for that new

FORD CAR

1916 PRICE \$530.00

F. O. B., Ford, Ont.

G. A. Howard sells the Cars as well as the Gasoline to run them.

A full line of repairs, parts and motor accessories When in town call at the Garage and ask for a demonstration.

G. A. HOWARD.

Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac,
No. 1538

SUPERIOR COURT.

REVEREND J. O. BEAUDRY, Parish Priest, residing in the township of Grand Calumet, in the Province of Quebec, in his capacity of testamentary executor of the last will and testament of the late Reverend Antoine Brunet, in his lifetime Parish Priest, residing at the village of Portage du Fort, in the said District of Pontiac, in the Province of Quebec;

PLAINTIFF,

Vs.

DAME ELLA RAWLS READER, wife of ATHOLE B. READER, femme sole and from the latter separate as to property, according to the laws of the state of New York, one of the United States of America, residing in the township of Grand Calumet, in the District of Pontiac, and the said Athole B. Reader residing formerly in the village of Bryson, in the said District of Pontiac, and now of parts unknown, for the purpose of authorizing his said wife of these presents;

DEFENDANTS,

The defendant, Athole B. Reader, is ordered to appear in a month.
HENRI A. SAINT PIERRE,
Prothonotary of the Superior Court,
District of Pontiac.
Bryson, Que., July 28th, 1915.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received up till two o'clock p. m., of 21st inst., for the building of a second school in district No. 12, Clarendon, Lot 3, Range 11. Plan and specification may be seen in the office of Asst. Sec. Treas.

By order of the Board.
M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Secy-Treas

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Seaside Excursions 1915.

Round trip tickets will be sold at one-way first-class fare plus \$2.00, to several points in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, New Foundland and Prince Edward Island. Tickets good going August 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. Return limit August 31st.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, every Tuesday, August, September and October. Return limit two months from date of sale.

For further particulars apply to any Can. Pac. Ry. Agent.
E. J. HEBERT,
1st Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent,
Montreal, Que.

Teacher Wanted

Teacher wanted for School District No. 12, Clarendon, County Pontiac, Province of Quebec. Qualified. Protestant. State qualifications, experience, church of choice and salary expected.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Sec.-Treas.,
Shawville, Que.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line 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 instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST

CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery

McGill University.

Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Pennsylvania.

Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

MEDICAL.

DR. N. M. HALKETT, B.A.

Doctor of Medicine, Master of Surgery.

Licentiate Medical Council of Canada.

Post-Graduate Protestant General Hospital, Ottawa.

Office: SHAWVILLE, QUE.

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, --- Que.

R. MILLAR, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE,

Bryson --- Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K.C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, & C.

Office and Residence

Campbells Bay, Que.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K.C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.

196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST CABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wednesday and Shawville every Saturday.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY

MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE

(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)

All calls will receive prompt personal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS,

PAPERS AND RECORDS

FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

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

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

Prices away below those of the city dealers.

M. R. McGUIRE,
Shawville.

WINNING A BATTLE

How One Defeat Was Turned
Into a Brilliant Victory.

THE REAL HERO OF MARENGO.

It Was Not Napoleon Nor Even the Daring Desaix, but the Fearless Drummer Boy Who Refused to Beat a Retreat, but Beat a Charge Instead.

Napoleon was sitting in his tent. Before him lay a map of Italy. He took four pins and stuck them up, measured, moved the pins and measured again. "Now," said he, "that is right. I will capture him there!" "Who, sir?" asked an officer. "Milas, the old fox of Austria. He will retire from Genoa, pass Turin and fall back on Alexandria. I shall cross the Po, meet him on the plains of Laconia and conquer him there," and the finger of the child of destiny pointed to Marengo.

Two months later the memorable campaign of 1800 began. The 20th of May saw Napoleon on the heights of St. Bernard. The 22d, Lannes, with the army of Genoa, held Padua. So far all had been well with Napoleon. He had compelled the Austrians to take the position he desired, reduced the army from 120,000 to 40,000 men, dispatched Murat to the right and June 14 moved forward to consummate his masterly plan.

But God threatened to overthrow his scheme! A little rain had fallen in the Alps, and the Po could not be crossed in time. The battle was begun. Milas, pushed to the wall, resolved to cut his way out, and Napoleon reached the field to see Lannes beaten, Champagne dead, Desaix still charging old Milas with his Austrian phalanx at Marengo till the consular guard gave way, and the well planned victory was a terrible defeat.

Just as the day was lost Desaix, the boy general, sweeping across the field at the head of his cavalry, halted on the eminence where stood Napoleon. There was in the corps a drummer boy, a gamin whom Desaix had picked up in the streets of Paris. He had followed the victorious eagle of France in the campaigns of Egypt and Germany. As the columns halted, Napoleon shouted to him, "Beat a retreat!"

The boy did not stir. "Gamin, beat a retreat!" The boy straightened up, grasped his drumsticks, turned and looked Napoleon straight in the eyes, and said, "Sir, I do not know how to beat a retreat; Desaix never taught me that, but I can beat a charge—oh, I can beat a charge that will make the dead fall into line. I beat that charge at the Pyramids, I beat that charge at Mount Tabor, I beat it again at the bridge of Lodi. May I beat it here?"

Napoleon turned from the boy to Desaix and said, "We are beaten; what shall we do?"

"Do? Beat them! It is only 3 o'clock and there is time enough to win a victory yet. Up! the charge! beat the old charge of Mount Tabor and Lodi!"

A moment later the corps, following the sword gleam of Desaix and keeping step with the furious roll of the gamin's drum, swept down on the host of Austrians. They drove the first line back on the second—both on the third and there they died.

Desaix fell at the first volley, but the line never faltered, and as the smoke cleared away, the gamin was seen in front of his line marching right on and still beating the furious charge.

Over the dead and wounded, over breastworks and fallen foe, over cannons belching forth their fire of death, he led the way to victory and the fifteen days in Italy were ended.

Today men point to Marengo in wonder. They admire the power and foresight that so skillfully handled the battle, but they forget that a general only thirty years of age made a victory of a defeat. They forget that a gamin of Paris put to shame "the child of destiny."—Anonymous.

Taking the Jewsharp Seriously. The Jewsharp has been taken far more seriously as a musical instrument than most of us have ever imagined. Its music has been known all over Europe for centuries, and quite elaborate effects have been produced by it. One virtuoso devised an ingenious holder by means of which he played five harps differently tuned, and Eulenstein used no fewer than sixteen instruments, keeping them on a table in front of him. And Sir Charles Wheatstone, inventor of the concertina, once wrote an elaborate essay on the technique of the Jewsharp.—London Mail.

Thought Astor Was Crazy. People said John Jacob Astor was crazy because he paid \$1,000 an acre when he bought the estate of Aaron Burr about a hundred years ago. It was a farm of 120 acres, located about where Twenty-first street is now in Manhattan. In ten years he commenced to sell lots at \$5,000 an acre, but he did not sell much at that price. What it is worth today is hard to compute in millions.

The Difference. The belligerent man who was expelled from the audience is very much unlike a burning house.

"How's that?"

"He was still full of fire even after he was put out."—Baltimore American.

AUGUST BARGAINS

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' Plain Black Cotton Hose in sizes 7½ to 10. Price 12½c. per pair.

Boys' Stockings

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton Stockings, with double knee, and guaranteed—fast black 15c. per pair.

Child's Silk Stockings

Children's Silk Stockings in pink, sky, tan, black and white—fast colors. Sizes 4 to 6. 35c. per pair.

Boots and Shoes

We have placed on sale a table of Boots and Shoes for men, women and children. These are not the newest styles, but good serviceable boots that will give you excellent wear, at less than cost price.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

We are ready for Your

.. Spring and Summer Trade

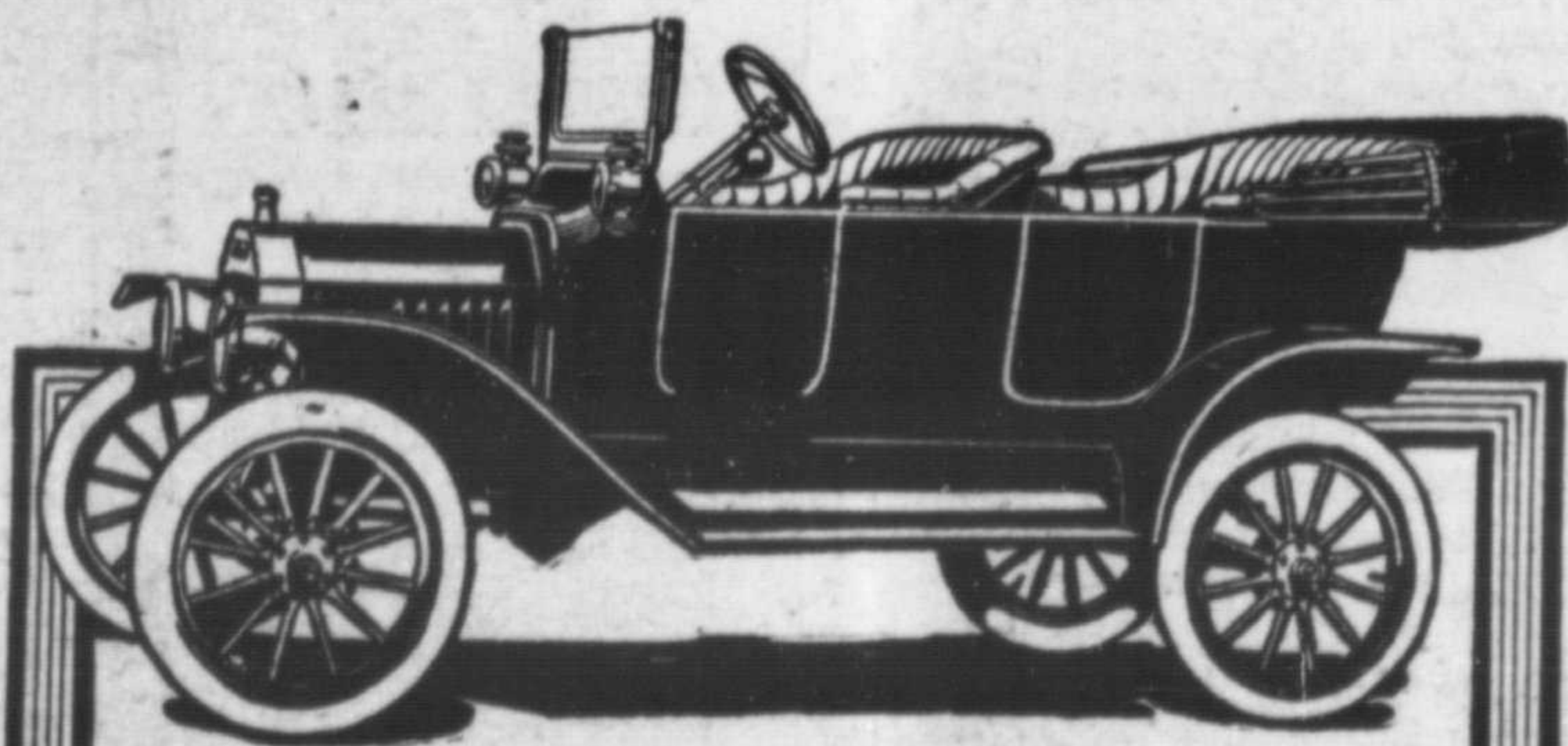
Roofing, Troughing, Sheeting

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 Ford spare parts have been reduced an average of ten per cent. A Ford touring car may now be bought, part by part, for but \$38.87 more than the price of the car ready to run. Another big slice off the "after cost" of motoring.

Buyers of Ford cars will share in our profits if we sell 30,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.

Runabout \$540; Town Car \$840; F. O. B. Ford, Ontario, with all equipment, including electric headlights. Cars on display and sale at

G. A. HOWARD - DEALER
Shawville, Que.



NEWPORT IS UNIQUE.

As a Watering Place It is in a Class All by Itself.

Newport is our greatest invention in watering places. There is nothing at all like it anywhere else in the world. At first glance Coney Island would appear to many people more characteristically American, and Newport, indeed, a mere snobbish imitation of Europe. But if there is anything like Newport in Europe it has escaped at least the present writer's notice, whereas something very like the admirable Coney he could duplicate in several quarters of the globe.

Newport is the only watering place in the world where there are no hotels and no hotel life, no fashionable promenade, no scene of gayety accessible to the stranger for an admission fee. On ordinary mornings the tourist penetrating the Casino might see a few young people in flannels playing tennis and a scant dozen of their elders dropping in for a moment to say good morning or to deliver some message. He might with extra good luck observe one of the queens of fashion drinking an orangeade. That would be, with the single exception of tennis week, about all he would observe.

He would, of course, be free to walk the weary length of Bellevue avenue between clipped green hedges and see the pleasant Newport homes—only a few of them "palaces." But nobody would be stirring in the houses and no one walking in the avenue. An occasional motor would roll by, that is all. He could also take that pretty walk along the cliffs and see more pleasant houses—still only a few of them "palaces." He might, if the fates so incline, perhaps see a fashionable footman at the window; he could scarcely hope for the butler. He could see the avenue whirling at half past 3, the dinner hour. And strolling through the night he might here and there observe lines of motors waiting under the shadowy trees, and even hear dance music beating in the calm, soft darkness.

Newport presents, in fact, a singular impression of quietness, of distinction, of an existence not wholly in the public eye.—Harper's Magazine.

BLUFFED THE LION.

A Big Game Hunter Who Tested His Theory and Won.

In the American Magazine Stewart Edward White tells how in South Africa he bluffed a wounded lion and made him run away:

"Now, I am perfectly aware that a wounded lion always charges. Exceptions are so rare as only to prove the rule. But I have always cherished a theory that even a wounded lion can be bluffed out, provided the man does the charging first before the beast can gather his faculties. Here was a heaven given opportunity to try that out.

"So I took the 405, stepped out from our sapling, walked steadily toward him.

"If I had stood still in his sight for the instant necessary for him to see what I was he would have come in, for he was hurt and hungry. But he had not that instant. Holding my rifle ready for immediate action, I advanced on him at an even gait. He saw me at once and fixed on me his great yellow eyes.

"He sat thus absolutely still while I covered about half the distance between us. In my mind I had fixed upon a certain little bush twenty yards or so from the lion as the point at which I should begin to shoot. When I still had half a dozen yards to go the intentness of his gaze broke. He began to act exactly as a dog does when he is embarrassed, glancing down, right and left. At twenty-five yards the pressure became too great. He suddenly turned and bolted. And I missed a hasty shot at him as he ran."

When Chest Thumping Began. For fifteen years Dr. Jean Nicolas de Corvisart practiced chest tapping in diagnosing disease, getting little but abuse from his fellow practitioners. Along came Napoleon and made Dr. Corvisart his physician. Dr. Corvisart somewhat surprised Napoleon when he thumped his chest by way of examination. Napoleon, with his characteristic shrewdness, recognized the advantage of a scientific test over guesswork and engaged Corvisart to be his regular adviser. The method of chest tapping now came into immediate vogue.—Kansas City Star.

The Wings of Time. "Mamma," said little Tommy as he closed the big book, "what are the wings of time?"

"The 'wings of time,' my son," replied his mother in loud tones, "are the faded wings I have been wearing on my hat for three seasons."

And then he coughed uneasily and told Tommy if he did not stop asking foolish questions he would send him to bed.

Curious. "Curious thing about human vanity," said the customer.

"To what do you refer?"

"The more knock-kneed a man is the more he wants to appear at a mask ball as a Scottish highlander."—Washington Star.

Only Imaginary.

Married men don't really have half the trouble they let on they have, and bachelors don't have half the fun married men think they have.—Detroit Free Press.

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.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION,

364 University St., Montreal.

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.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FARM FOR SALE.

A very desirable Property, being West Half of Lot No. 13, on the Sixth Range of the Township of Clarendon, containing 100 acres, more or less, adjoining the corporation of the village of Shawville. Comfortable dwelling house and all out-buildings necessary on a farm erected thereon. Two good wells—one convenient to house and one convenient to stock yard. Good orchard. Soil part clay and part loam. Will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars apply to

JOHN G. McDOWELL,
Box 296 Hailybury, Ont.

SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

GEO. PRENDERCAST, Prop.

Fresh Meats,
Cured Meats,
Sausages, etc.,
Always on hand.

Hides and Pelts bought and highest market price paid.

... Your Esteemed Patronage Solicited

FOR SALE.

At J. A. Beckett's shop, Shawville, 700 feet of steel chain, part 3-eights, and part 5-sixteenths. Will be cut any length as desired. Apply to MR. BECKETT.

Saw-Mill Outfit

In every way up-to-date. Portable Mill; daily capacity 15,000. Inserted tooth saws, double edger and trimmer, bull wheel, slab saws—all in good order.

Also four good work horses and truck.

A. W. Chamberlin,
R. M. R. No. 1, Shawville.

Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Stunned, mentally helpless, Ailsa stood staring at her father, realizing in a vague, undefined way that her last hope had dropped from her, yet not blaming him, understanding, as she did, the terrible influence which he could no more have resisted than he could the will of God.

She could not speak to repudiate the awful lie he had uttered, and what could have been the use even had she done so? She heard the old clergyman's voice speaking words of reproach which she did not even dimly understand, and then that faded.

She waited, waited; she could not have told whether it was for moments or hours; but the silence seemed freighted with horror; then started like one in a dream as once more Nathan Simonson stepped toward her. "You have disappointed me in more ways than one," he said, with his ever-present smile. "I am not going to either reproach or rebuke you, but the time has come when your irrevocable decision must be made. I am going to send your father out again. Is it to be for a minister or an officer of the law? The answer remains alone with you."

She opened her eyes like one who had been asleep. She put her hand to her mouth, and her finger-nails knocked against her teeth, with a sound that startled her. But there was still no more idea of yielding in her heart than there had been upon her entrance there.

"You have my answer already," she returned, dully. "Not the most dastardly charges within the power of mortal man to make could move me now. You have already done your worst. Let my father answer for a crime, if crime he has committed. I still refuse to sell my soul for his unholy life."

She leaned back against the wall and closed her eyes. It seemed to her that all her strength had gone at once. The excitement of the night before, the misery she had suffered, and this together, would have proved too much for a strong woman than she, and she realized that unconsciousness was threatened.

As she leaned there, white and exhausted, Simonson smiled again, and taking a stealthy step toward her, he uncorked the vial and carefully extended his hand, placed it directly beneath her nostrils.

The sweet, pungent odor, filled the room. Carefully he held his breath. For one moment she did not seem to comprehend what the dense odor was that impregnated the atmosphere about her, then slowly she opened her eyes and gazed straight into his own.

She saw the triumphant smile, the hideous sneer of the heavy features, the glow in the bulging eyes, and—the vial in his dirty, outstretched fingers.

It told her the truth. She staggered up, but the dizziness that oppressed her caused her to fall back against the door. She passed her hand across her eyes helplessly, as if to clear a film from her vision. Then she swayed and tottered—further—further yet—till she lay cold and still in the arms of the man she most abhorred.

Dexterously Simonson inserted the cork in the vial with his teeth, then drew it from him, never drawing breath until it was beyond his reach.

"Quick, Valworth!" he exclaimed. "We must lose no time in getting her away from here. Dunraven will know well enough where to find her when her absence is noticed, and will come directly here. You know that, in spite of all our talk to the contrary, that we cannot detain her against her consent, and he must not find her here, and I defy him or all the detectives in New York at once to find her there."

"A carriage?" stammered Valworth, stupidly.

"Yes, a carriage. Quick, man!"

"But can't they trace us by a carriage?"

"No, you fool. I shall take particular care that they don't. Don't stop to question my methods, but if you would save yourself, go at once."

Valworth picked up his hat. For the first time there seemed to be something almost sullen in his manner, but Simonson was too much occupied with his burden to think of that.

Ailsa lay there like a dead thing, cold, lifeless, and with but a single glance in her direction, Valworth stumbled from the room.

He went down-stairs like a drunken man, though he had but one drink that morning, holding himself up by the rickety balustrade, and let himself into the street.

He looked about him in a dazed way as the cold air cut across his face. The snow was falling heavily, in cutting sleet rather than soft flakes. He drew back under the shelter of the doorway and shivered.

What was it that he had done? For the first time in years the enormity of his sin seemed to strike—perhaps because he had added to it this crowning disgrace.

He had foully besmirched the character of his own child, his Ailsa, the fairest, purest flower that ever blossomed in the filth and mire of pollution. He had no regrets for the blows that he had struck her, for the want and deprivation that he had caused her; but under all that temptation she had remained good, and pure, and true, and he would as soon have thought of doubting the purity of God as to have doubted her now, yet he had lied—upon his own child! Lied to save himself, and accomplish the ends of a man whom he knew to be a dastard and a scoundrel!

For the first time in all those long years he hated himself with that hatred that only such self-censure can know.

And then, too, he seemed to realize for the first time the terrible influence possessed by the Jew!

Slowly, with painful distinctness, all the years of his past life rolled before him, ghastly in its memories. He was again a young man, handsome and respected, the lover of a pure young girl. He saw her his wife, saw himself slowly but surely falling from his respected estate, saw her heart breaking, knew himself a murderer, realized all the woe and shame he had brought to that child whom he had betrayed into her present position, and suddenly a low cry issued from his lips.

It was Nathan Simonson who had done it all! The scales had dropped from his eyes. He rushed out into the storm like an insane creature driven by mania.

He had forgotten the cold, forgotten the cut of the sleet—forgotten everything, except that new and unrecognized repentance upon him.

How clear it all was to him now—that frightful influence—and with what exactitude that was surprising, he recalled all Ailsa's words—that which she had said of Simonson's infatuation for her mother. It was true! Ghastly—horribly true!

How he hated the Jew! He was stumbling down the street, his eyes more haggard than before, his limbs almost palsied.

He stopped abruptly and gazed up at a building—a plain brick structure of no pretension, but printed in black letters on an electric light that hung before the door were the words:

"— Precinct Station."

He hesitated. His hands were blue with cold, his teeth chattering, but he did not know it. He looked irresolutely at the sign, then with one mad, headlong rush he entered the building, and cried out to the man behind the desk:

"For the love of Heaven, arrest and hang me! I am a murderer! Not alone of one man, but of a woman—my wife, as well—and worse than all, I have tried to murder the soul of my own child! Arrest me—I am a murderer!"

"There was a wild commotion in the Precinct Station. Quicker than thought a policeman was upon either side of him, imagining they had insensibility to contend with; but Dowd Valworth threw off their hands.

"I am neither mad nor drunk!" he cried, excitedly. "Only a man stricken with remorse in the eleventh hour. Let me alone! I have come here of my own accord, and have given myself up. I am not going to try to escape. Don't stop to think of me, but go there at once—to my house, for her—my child! You will find her in—that man's power, the creature who has accomplished all this ruin and misery! She lies there like a dead thing in his arms, but he has not killed her. God help her, he is keeping her for something a thousand times worse than that! And I have helped him—been his cursed accomplice—but I have awakened to the reality of his horrible crime. Never mind me! Go there and rescue her!"

The sergeant behind the desk came out, and placed his hand upon the man's shoulder, soothingly.

"If you intend to accuse yourself of a crime, my good fellow," he said, quietly, "you must take care. Remember that what you have—"

"Oh, for the love of Heaven, drop all that! What do I care what becomes of me? Go there to her! To her! He sent me for a carriage to take her away. When I do not return he will take alarm, and find one himself to take her away, then the power of the police would be nothing compared with his infamous ability! Go there! Then, if you do not find her, call me a madman, if you will! Only go there! You have not the right to refuse to see!"

"Give me the address, and I will send one of my men at once," returned the sergeant.

"Not one, but two or three. He will not yield without a struggle, and you know nothing of his terrible power. I warn you now there will be a horrible struggle—something which you do not expect. Take plenty of men, and let there be no mistake. Wait! Let them take me with them! I wish to show the infernal demon that I have escaped his devil's grasp at last!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

Like a dead thing Ailsa lay in the arms of the man she hated and feared most on earth, fortunately unconscious of the pollution of his touch. He stood there for a long time, looking down into the white, motionless face, his thoughts his own, but the expression of his hateful countenance giving evidence of the triumph he felt in her position. But the burden of her physical weight grew too great at last, and he placed her upon the filthy bed that would have revolted her could she have looked upon it with sensible eyes.

Again he stood, looking down upon her, fashioning their future life, perhaps, in his own evil mind, a life in which God played no part, judging by the cynical curve of his licentious lips; but he seemed to have forgotten time, for as the moments rolled by and Dowd Valworth did not return, no apprehension disturbed him.

Once he laid the tips of his dirty fingers upon her white cheek, noting the difference with a smile of amusement, strangely out of place, but otherwise he was as motionless as she.

He aroused himself with a heavy sigh by and by, and went to the window to look out.

It was so much above the ground, however, that he could see nothing



but the chimney pots of the neighboring houses, with their clearly covering of new fallen snow, while the air was filled with the swirling flakes blown hither and thither by the angry wind.

For the first time he seemed to realize that Dowd Valworth ought to have returned, and looked about him with that shifting glance that indicates apprehension.

"Can anything have happened to him?" he questioned of himself, in his deep, guttural, unmusical voice. "Or is there some slight difficulty about getting a carriage? That is it, I suppose. I half wish I had gone for it myself. I wonder if I would dare leave her here while I go to fetch one? Confound his stupidity! He is growing into an imbecile too rapidly to suit even me. I wonder if I would dare leave her?"

He returned to the bed—and once more stood looking down upon her, feasting his gluttonous eyes upon her perfect beauty.

"Mine!" he muttered. "All—mine! And I shall know too well how to protect my own interests. Curse it all! I wish Valworth would come!"

He walked to the door of the outer room, and opening it, listened in the hall.

There were only the children's voices coming in shrill little screams from below, with the occasional interruption of a mother calling to her offspring, and the slam of a door, caused perhaps by the wind.

There was no sound of the return of Valworth, however, and closing the door softly behind him, the old Jew stole back to the bedside of the girl.

She had not moved. He looked down upon her silently, but remained only a moment so. He lifted his head, and listened intently, almost eagerly.

There was surely the sound of a footstep upon the stairs. That was the top floor, and none of the other rooms upon it were rented. Surely it must be Valworth. Once more he hurried, but with noiseless tread, to the door, and opened it carefully.

Ay, surely it was he, but—What was the change in the man's countenance? What was that exultant light in his eyes? What was the meaning of that strange smile upon lips so unusual to them?

But no sooner had these mental questions formulated themselves in Simonson's brain, than he put them aside, smiling at his own folly.

"Have you got it?" he questioned, eagerly. "Have you—"

But before he could complete the second query the two men who had accompanied Valworth had shot into sight, and Simonson staggered backward, his eyes bulging more than ever, a loamy whiteness overspreading his grimy face.

He had recognized the gray-blue of the uniformed officer.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH NAVAL POWER.

A Paris Paper Enumerates Its Benefits to the Allies.

In a long article headed, "What we Owe to the British Navy," the Temps enumerates the benefits conferred on the Allies by their naval supremacy, which, while safeguarding their colonial possessions, has transferred German colonial possessions to other flags. Millions of square kilometres of territory and millions of inhabitants are no longer covered by the German flag.

But for the British naval power, instead of the siege being laid to Tsing Tau, the German China Squadron could have a free hand against the Indo-China possessions. It would not have been Duala and Edea in the Cameroons which have been bombarded, but St. Louis and Dakar in Senegal.

The Koenigsberg, unbottled, would have rained shells on French towns in the Indian Ocean, deprived of their communications with the Mother Country. The troops of the great French colonies in Africa and Asia would have been unable to hold out for long. This is what is now happening in the German territories, all of which are to-day virtually captured. All German commerce destroyers have disappeared. The distant seas are free to the Allies, and neutral shipping, and their navigation is unhindered.

After eleven months of war there is not a German port outside of Europe. Except in the Baltic and on the North Sea there is not a single ship able to sail under the German flag. Short-sighted people are hypnotized by the incessant torpedoing by submarines, but when they reflect that not a single transport, store ship, or modern warship, has been torpedoed they are forced to admit that the German submarine action is without military importance.

A Puzzler.

The type of youth who indulges in loud clothes and a hat forced back over his ears dropped into the dental chair.

"I'm afraid to give him gas," said the dentist to his assistant.

"Why?"

"How can I tell when he's unconscious?"

A WAR-TIME DINNER.

Pork and Beans With Worcester Sauce Is Cheap and Nourishing.

Greenwood is one of those intolerable men who always rise to an occasion, says a contributor to Punch. He is the kind of man who rushes to sit on the head of a horse when it is down. I can even picture him sitting on the bonnet of an overturned motor bus and shouting, "Now all together!" to the men who are readjusting it.

We were going down to business when Perkins introduced a new grievance against the censor.

"Whatever do they allow this rot about food prices in the paper for?" he began. "It unsettles women awfully. Now my wife is insisting on having her housekeeping allowance advanced twenty-five per cent. I tell you she'd never have known anything about the advances if they hadn't been put before her in glaring type."

The general opinion of the compartment seemed to be that the censor had gravely neglected his duty.

"I agreed with my wife," said Blair, who is a shrewn Scotchman, "and told her that she must have an extra two pounds a month. Now a twenty-five per cent. advance would have meant five pounds a month. Luckily providence fashioned women without an idea of arithmetic."

Most of us looked as if we wished we had thought of this admirable idea.

"My wife drew my attention to the paper," said Greenwood loftily. "I did not argue the point with her. Finance is not woman's strong point. I rang for the cook at once."

Everyone looked admiringly at the hero who had dared to face his cook. "I said to her," continued Greenwood, "Cook, get the store's price list for to-day and serve for dinner precisely the things that have not advanced. You understand? That will do." So you see the matter was settled.

"Er, what did your wife say?" asked Perkins.

"Say! What could she say? Here was the obvious solution. And I have noticed that women always lose their heads in an emergency. They never rise to the occasion."

The next morning I met Greenwood again.

"By the way," I asked, "did you have a good dinner yesterday?"

Greenwood looked me straight in the eyes. There is a saying that a liar cannot look you straight in the eyes. Discredit it. "That dinner was excellent," he replied. "I wish you had been there to try it. And every single thing at per-war prices."

But that night I came across Mrs. Greenwood as she emerged from a Red Cross working party loaded with mufflers and mittens.

"Glad to hear these hard times don't affect your household," I began diplomatically.

Mrs. Greenwood smiled. "What has Oswald been telling you?"

"Nothing except that he had an excellent dinner yesterday."

"I wasn't there," said Mrs. Greenwood. "I went to my mother's. You see, cook conscientiously followed Oswald's instructions. He had sardines, Worcester sauce, macaroni, and tin-

THERE'S A DELIGHTFUL 'SOMETHING'

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that can only be produced by the skilful blending of really fine 'high-grown' teas. This peculiar charm of flavour makes it unique among teas and is the secret of its 23 years of increasing popularity.

B 80

INVENTIONS OF PARSONS.

Rev. Alex. John Forsyth Invented the Percussion Cap.

The case of a clergyman spending his week-days in a factory making shells is not nearly so extraordinary as some of the newspapers would have us believe. Ever since the olden times when monasteries were the centres of learning, priests have been pioneers in the fields of invention and discovery. Especially does this seem the case where warlike things are concerned, says London Answers.

Strange as it may seem, members of the Church stand in the front rank of the inventors of weapons of destruction. The case mentioned above brings to light an interesting instance, a correspondent mentioning that next year will be the centenary of the invention of the percussion lock, which superseded the flint lock, and was the discovery of a Scottish minister, the Rev. Alexander John Forsyth.

Likewise, although the origin of gunpowder is wrapped in mystery, two men are given the credit for its discovery, and both were monks. One was Friar Bacon, who can, without fear of contradiction, be called the father of British scientific research. He undoubtedly knew how to make gunpowder, but never realized the uses to which it might be put.

The other is a German monk, Schwartz, whose claim is supported by the majority of authorities.

As might be expected, however, the heads of the Church show little appreciation for the cleverness of its members when directed towards improving the machinery of destruction. This was made apparent a year or two ago when an Italian monk invented an automatic rifle, which it was claimed would fire 350 shots a minute.

He wished to submit it to the Italian Government, but his superiors ordered him to destroy the designs of such a murderous weapon. Rather than do that, however, he abandoned his monastic career, and it is quite possible that if his invention justifies the sacrifice he made for it, we may get striking proofs of its destructiveness in the present war.

Reformed.

"How is Dick getting along with the woman that married him to reform him?"

"She has reformed him, all right."

"Sure enough?"

"You bet. Before he was married he used to be as good as a meal ticket for me, but when I met him yesterday and tried to borrow a five, he made me pay back a tenner I owed him."

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LIONEL WALTER ROTHSCHILD

PREFERS ZOO TO HIS FATHER'S FORTUNE.

New Baron Showed So Little Interest
in Finance Was Left Only
\$25,000 a Year.

Would you sacrifice an inheritance of \$50,000,000 for the love of a few bugs and animals? Would you be chasing rare specimens of zebras and ostriches and fleas about the world when a few hours a day spent in chasing the elusive dollar in London would have assured you a fortune that would make all except a handful of men throughout the world jealous?

Of course, you wouldn't; yet there is a man in London who has done all this and does not regret it. He is Lionel Walter Rothschild, the new Rothschild, and because he would not concern himself with exchange and finance and company promotion and the other pastimes of the financial world, but spent his waking hours among his unexcelled collection of animals at Tring, in Hertfordshire, his late father has cut him off with a paltry \$25,000 a year, leaving the rest of his gigantic fortune and the partnership in the immensely powerful House of Rothschild to his second son.

It was the new baron who acquired an island in the Pacific Ocean for the sole purpose of breeding giant tortoises of which the Tring zoo boasts some remarkable specimens. He it was who issued a wonderful book on extinct birds a few years ago, which it cost \$100,000 and many years of labor to produce.

Enthusiast in Fleas.

He it was who sent a scientist to the Cannibal Islands to ransom them at the risk of his life for rare specimens of beasts, birds, and bugs and who offered \$5,000 for a perfect specimen of the Arctic flea and actually paid that sum for a rare butterfly from Ecuador, and whose collection of such strange things as birds of paradise, baboons, and deep sea fishes is known to be unique.

It has been common knowledge for years that the new head of the Rothschild family knew little and cared less about the ins and outs of the famous banking business in New Square. It is hard, however, to imagine a Rothschild without at least some aptitude for the business of money getting, and they were probably wrong who fancied that when the Hon. Walter came to St. Swin's lane it was to buy a Himalayan bear, a wildcat or a rather expensive hawk eagle.

But few persons outside of the Rothschilds family could have anticipated the bombshell of the late Lord Rothschild's will, for out of his enormous fortune, the heir to the title received a legacy of only \$25,000 a year, or exactly one-half of what he is said to spend yearly in the upkeep of his famous zoo (his mother received \$500,000 in a lump).

Has Other Millions.

Second thoughts, however, make it plain that this explanation of a truly amazing last will and testament will not hold water, for not only has the new head of the Rothschild bank shared to the full in the zoological enthusiasm of his brother, but he has taken the lead in the queerest of all the Hon. Walter's naturalistic activities—namely, the systematic collection of every known kind of flea that vexes the animal kingdom—to the latter's benefit, as David Harum steadfastly believed. The 10,000 fleas of all forms and sizes in the museum at Tring Park are, in fact, the property of the Hon. Charles, but the fact remains that, unlike his elder brother, he had not been obsessed by his devotion to natural history, but for years has been one of the most active and capable members of the firm of which he is now the head.

The late Lord Rothschild took pains to explain in his will, moreover, that his legacy to his eldest son was so comparatively small for the reason the latter already had received annuities both by his great-great and his great-uncle—annuities that are believed to have made him many times a millionaire. The new Lord Rothschild, at 46, is an apparently a confirmed bachelor.

Butterflies and Guns.

In a recent lecture on modern artillery at the Royal Institution, in London, Lieut. Col. A. G. Haddock compared the life of the big guns now in use in the British navy to the life of a butterfly that is born, lives its full span, and dies of old age, all within the space of twenty-four hours. It takes from ten to twelve months to make a fourteen-inch gun. Its "life," properly speaking, is the length of time that it is in actual use. When not in use it is merely a dead mass of metal. According to Colonel Haddock, if it were possible to make the gun "live" all the time, by sending an incessant stream of projectiles through it, it would "die" of old age—in other words, would be worn out—in twelve seconds.

Even a politician objects to being shaved with a razor that has a pull.

CANADA'S FIRE LOSS.

In Excess of That of Any Country in the World.

At a recent meeting of the Berlin, Ont., Board of Trade the following facts were brought out in a resolution placed on record:

The fire loss per capita in Canada is greatly in excess of that of any other civilized country in the world, and our national position in this regard is constantly becoming worse instead of better, until at the present time our Canadian fire losses, in proportion to population, are approximately six times greater than those of Great Britain, France, or Germany, with a correspondingly high rate of insurance premium; and in the past ten years the average annual loss in ten Canadian cities from Halifax to Vancouver, with an average rate of premium in the British cities of but 22 cents per \$100 of insured value as against an average of \$1.46 in Canadian cities.

The fire losses of \$14,000,000 paid by Canadian companies in 1913 would at the British rate of premium, be reduced to \$2,300,000, thus bringing about an annual saving of nearly \$12,000,000, which, in every decade, would amount, with compound interest, to more than the Dominion Government's contribution thus far for war purposes; it being equally true that this huge sum represents perhaps less than half of the annual losses directly or indirectly resulting from fire, thus justifying representing us in the eyes of European countries, on the one hand, as a nation of incendiaries, and, on the other, as absolute incompetents, and fully authorizing the verdict that the result is not only a national criminal waste, but also a "burning shame."

In the United States though their rate of loss is considerably lower than Canada's, the National Fire Protection Association of that country, in a recent report, referred to their "reckless and unceasing waste" as an "impoverishment of the nation."

Our own losses are continually deplored and lamented, not only by our insurance companies, but by the public generally, and remedial action is continually urged along Provincial lines, as yet without avail.

The Canadian Commission of Conservation has achieved excellent results in the conservation of our national waterpowers in the great reduction of forest fires along our railways, has initiated a movement for conservation on broad national lines for city planning, and has sought out and applied means to conserve our national resources in other directions, thus making it indispensable that they have the organization to take up this most important and directly beneficial feature of national conservation with every prospect of success.

The Berlin Board of Trade requested the Canadian Commission of Conservation to take up this matter as a special department of its work with expert assistance for formulating recommendations to the different Provinces, and directing an effort in Canada to approximate gradually to the European standard; and concerted action in a movement of this kind is more likely to bring results.

LOSSES IN THE WAR.

The Greatest Conflict There Has Ever Been.

As a military event, what is happening now makes Waterloo look very small. There were fewer than 24,000 British troops at Waterloo, and the casualties, though they made Wellington weep, did not reach 7,000. At Neuve Chapelle, though it was a second-rate battle as the size of battles in this war goes, we lost twice as many. The total number of British lives lost in action during the whole of the Crimean War was under 3,000, and, without being too precise in our figures, the first six weeks of the Gallipoli campaign must easily have topped that number, says the Manchester Guardian.

We have never seen any estimate of our total casualties in the fifteen years of the war with Napoleon, but we should be surprised if they surpassed the number already reached in this war. The American Civil War, which lasted four years and cost 600,000 lives, has hitherto been regarded as the most destructive in lives of English-speaking people, but we have latterly been spending life at a faster rate than both sides together did in that war.

Great as our casualties are, they are small by comparison with those of the other powers engaged. Battles now-a-days last a week for every day that they lasted a hundred years ago; but even so, the rate of slaughter at Leipsic—30,000 a day for three days—has been attained in many battles on the eastern front. There are more Austrian prisoners in Russia than there were men in Napoleon's Grand Army which set out for Russia. More Germans fell in the attacks on Ypres last autumn than were lost on both sides in Gravelotte, the bloodiest battle in the Franco-Prussian War. Every one says this is the greatest war there has ever been. It is at any rate the biggest, and few of us realize by how much the biggest.

Of Good Tenor.

The voice of conscience is always a high voice—never base.



THE MODERN WARRIOR'S EQUIPMENT.
FRENCH SOLDIERS IN RESPIRATORS AND OVERALLS.

TWIN DISEASE BEARERS.

The Mosquito and Fly Are a Positive Menace.

Scientists have made a few startling discoveries during the last few years as that the two most common house-hold insects are the most persistent bearers of typhoid and malaria.

We have long dreaded the mosquito and fly as personal nuisances, but never more. That they are a positive menace to the human race has but recently been fully shown. And now, those conversant with their methods are determined that they should be fought out, starved out, exterminated.

Both are transmitters of disease; and when either typhoid or malaria exists in a neighborhood the common house fly stands ready to carry the one and its muscous cousin the other. The surest way to stamp out the disease is to wage war on the six-footed.

Rain barrels and stagnant pools are the breeding places of the mosquito where it is commonly known in its infant days as "wriggler." In its larval stage it is aquatic, and by covering the surface of the water with a thin coating of oil it is destroyed. Look carefully after the rain barrel. Do not allow rain water to stand long enough to breed these pests and if there are pools of water, drain them or spray frequently with kerosene.

The house fly is the most persistent, more nearly omnipresent. It breeds in filth and the more completely all refuse is kept cleaned up the less persistent will be the battle. Stables in the vicinity of the house always bring troubles unless they are cleaned daily. A lady on the outskirts of a town, wondering at the marked increase of flies one summer, finally traced the source of trouble to the fact that the field across the street, instead of being cultivated, was converted into a horse pasture. Strive to destroy their breeding places. Convert the animal refuse in which they lurk into fertilizer on the fields, and half the battle is won.

Screens are so cheap that no one can afford to be without them. This is more than a matter of pleasure and convenience; it is a sanitary measure. If some of the screens are defective, mend them with black cloth. Better, get a piece of wire cloth and with it you can quickly patch up or replace any defective screens.

There are good fly killers on the market for a small sum. But you can easily make one equal to any of them by taking a small piece of wire cloth, double it and then tack firmly on a wooden handle of convenient length. A window stick answers the purpose nicely. It is light and reaches any part of the room without being so large as to prove awkward and cumbersome. With this, one may strike a fly, being almost certain to stun it so that it will fall and yet there is no danger of marring even a fine fabric in the process. The double piece of wire cloth is sure to injure the insect so that it will fall. It can then be disposed of before it has time to regain its flight. With this device one may, in a short time, rid a room permanently of the pests. That is, you will know that the same individuals will never return.

Oil of lavender distributed about a room by means of an atomizer tends to keep the flies out and at the same time imparts a fresh odor. If you use tanglefoot, place it where no one can get into it.

The poison fly paper is never to be recommended, there being always danger lest the poison be in some way transferred to the food.

Study the habits of the pest and then rob them of their weapons. A few moments daily spent in destroying flies that enter the home is much better than to spend weeks fighting typhoid.

To help exterminate the mosquito a film of kerosene should be used. After a rain, watch for the places that fail to dry up promptly. Then get quick action on them with the oil sprayer and repeat the dose of oil every ten days or oftener if the film is broken by showers of wind. Rank grass sometimes hides pools of water that make ideal harbors for wrigglers. Cut all such grass as closely as possible and apply oil. If oil does not form a good film owing to the vegetation, use larvacide composed of nicotine solution to kill the wrigglers.

Bodies of water which can neither be oiled nor treated with larvacide can be kept free of mosquito larvae by stocking with fish. Native minnows are best.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP.

How Matrimony is Conducted Among the Tagbanuas.

That the idea of marriage reminds others besides Anglo-Saxons of the launching of a ship on a sea appears from the habit of the Tagbanuas, a people that are scattered over the Calamianes group of the Philippine Archipelago. They, too, have looked upon the ocean, with its calms and its storms, its ebbs and floods, its power and its uncertainties, and have seen in it much that is emblematic of human life.

Accordingly, the agent who carries the initial proposal from the hopeful youth to the hoped-for young lady, or rather from the father of the one to the father of the other, is called, "The Captain of the Ship." If the captain proves successful as a suitor, the girl's parents name the date on which they will deliver the toothpicks. For every toothpick sent, the young man or his parents must produce a dollar.

At the appointed time and place, the captain sends a messenger to the bride's home with the query, "Can the ship enter?" On receiving a favorable response, he sends a second messenger: "We have anchored." That is the signal for the toothpicks to be produced. Not always is it possible to agree at the first sitting. The Captain of the Ship considers it his duty to beat down the dowry just as far as he can.

The bargain concluded, the family of the groom repair to the home of the bride, where the messengers of the two sides engage in a lusty fist fight, from which the groom's representative always happens to come out victorious. The Captain of the Ship then passes through between the two messengers, who have taken their stand at the door. The guests follow, and each receives a little gift. No one is omitted, lest the marriage be unlucky. The dowry is then paid over to the bride's mother.

During all this time the bride is sitting alone in a closed room. When the door is opened, she is found sitting with her back to the door. The two messengers conduct the bridegroom to the same room, where he takes a seat on the floor, his back to the back of the young lady, and almost near enough to touch her. With a solemn warning to both not to move an inch from the spot, the messengers leave the room and close the door.

At this point the parents of the couple, together with the Captain of the Ship and the two messengers, form a circle among the assembled guests and partake of a meal together; the guests may look on if they desire. A dance follows the meal, in which the groom's messenger designates which of the men shall take part, while the bride's representative gives similar directions to the women. No one may refuse to dance if he is selected. A banquet provided by the bride's parents follows the dance. When everyone is seated, some one remarks that the bride and groom ought to participate in the festivities.

The doors are thrown open and the two are found still sitting back to back, precisely as they were left. They sit together at a small table, where for the first time they eat in each other's company. They rise to dance together, and with that ceremony the matrimonial ship has been launched.

Aliens in French Army.

More than 30,000 foreigners, Americans, Poles, Greeks, Spaniards and even Turks, have enlisted in the French army since the beginning of the hostilities. These 30,000 men form in themselves an entire army corps and still new enlistments are reported daily. "France will never forget these heroes who fight by the side of her sons in the defence of France's honor and humanity's freedom from Prussian militarism," is the recent tribute paid to these volunteers by a prominent French General, who also declared that these foreigners had performed many acts of heroism and have helped to win several battles.

When looking for lodgings a man must either inquire within or go without. When men get intoxicated from drinking toasts?

WHERE ARE YOU, GOD?

The following poem was written by Elsie Janis, the American actress, after the sinking of the Lusitania, and recited in London:

Where are you, God, in whom I have believed?
Are you in heaven, have I been deceived?
I can't believe you sit up there and look down on us all
Seeing the horrors on this earth, seeing the brave men fall.
I'm praying to you; are you there?
Can you hear me call? Where are you, God?

Where are you, God? in whose hands the great world
Is like a tiny ball that can be turned and twirled.
I can't believe that you have seen the things that they have done.
With poisoned gas and crucifixions battles have been won.
Get after this upon your earth, there still exists the Hun.
Where are you, God?

Where are you, God, in whom I put my trust?
You must be there, and you are great and just.

Your mighty sea they've turned into a grave,
A little baby slumbers on each wave,
And on the lips of hundreds one word, "Save!"

Where are you, God?

Forgive me, God, if I have doubted you,
For in my heart I know what you will do.

Quite soon I feel you'll give us our release;
Quite soon in your own way you'll tell us, "Cease!"

And with one mighty stroke you will send Peace,
For you are there!

ELSIE JANIS

WHEN ARE YOU HAPPIEST?

Result of Observations of Men and Their Habits.

Which are the happiest five minutes in your day? They are significant, as they reveal character.

The man who goes to bed, gets his book, makes himself comfortable, sighs with content, and can say, "This is my happiest five minutes!" is a man of mental power, clear conscience, imagination, foresight, but possibly inclined to be "nervy."

He who votes for the after-breakfast five minutes, with a pipe and a stroll round the garden, is simple and domesticated. He'll never do anything very great, or anything very mean. He's reliable, calm in an emergency, but not a great man.

He who plumps for the first five minutes of work or business—there are those like that—is of fickle, butterfly disposition, with no staying power. He'll do things well up to a certain point, and then stop. He is not without ability, but lacks ballast.

The man who would frankly confess that his happiest five minutes is when he sits down to a good meal is one who will probably make a success of life.

Love of food goes hand in hand with big ideas and big successes. True, he is not to be absolutely trusted, and he is a hard master, but he'll make his way. He is a fighter, too.

He whose "five minutes" is when he gets hold of bat, golf club, racket, or the like, is a man of many qualities. He would lead men. He is truthful, enthusiastic, with a kind heart and a keen judgment.

And he whose happiest five minutes is the last possible five in bed is, contrary to the expected, a strong character, quick to perversion of the truth. But he's generous.

The above are the result of observations of men and their habits.

Thoughts of the Day.

He who loves not his country can love nothing.—Byron.

The progress of rivers to the ocean is not so rapid as that of man to error.—Voltaire.

Sleep, riches and health are only truly enjoyed after they have been interrupted.—Richter.

Trust men and they will be true to you, trust them greatly and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone.—Longfellow.

Wealth is honorable, and may be used most blessedly when men regard themselves as being what indeed they are—stewards of it, and not the owners.—Farrer.

Whatever the number of a man's friends there will be times in his life when he has one too few; but if he has only one enemy he is lucky indeed if he has not one too many.—Lytton.

I know nothing so hard for a generous mind to get over as calumny and reproach, and cannot find any methods of quieting the soul under them, besides being conscious to ourselves that we do not deserve them.—Addison.

Seems a Little Extreme.

England's recent failure to establish total abstinence for the duration of the war led Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, to say:—"It's just as well, perhaps. Total abstinence seems a little extreme. There's alcohol in everything, you know. There's alcohol in the very bread we eat." "Alcohol in bread?" said one of the party incredulously. "Sure!" said Mr. Chambers. "Didn't you ever see men get intoxicated from drinking toasts?"

WAR AND THE BELLS.

Associated With the Hour of National Triumph and Disaster.

When, more than a century ago, news reached England of the Battle of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson in the hour of victory, the bells of Chester Cathedral flung abroad peal after peal of air-borne triumph; but after every peal, deeply, solemnly, mournfully, the greatest bell tolled once, a single booming note of grief.

Bells for many centuries have been intimately associated with the hour of national triumph and disaster. In Belgium, famous as a land of bells and carillons, the ancient tocsin of Antwerp, cast in 1316, and named the "Horrida," has been long disused; it did not, in this year of battle, cry aloud the city's danger or proclaim its fall. Its younger comrade, the Santa Maria, which first rang in 1467 on the entry of Charles the Bold into the city, was also silent, and so was the favorite Carolus, the gift of the Emperor Charles V., richly cast of copper, silver, and gold. Perhaps, like Roland, the great bell of Ghent, they only sound for victory.

The Belgian bells are, many of them, among the finest products of the great bell founders, when their art was in its prime, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Few French and English bells are as notable for perfection of tone, but a great many are renowned through tradition and association. Many of the most famous French bells, like Jacqueline of Paris and George d'Ambois of Rouen, were melted down for gun and metal during the Revolution. Of the English bells, many bear inscriptions connecting them with famous persons or events.

A Royalist village bell, of the period of the Civil Wars, thus proclaims its association with the execution of Charles I, for which it tolled to its injury, and the restoration of Charles II, which it was repaired to celebrate:

When that my Kinge he suffered
I lost my tounge, as he hys Head.
When that my Kinge returned to
reigne
I found my Voyse to ringe againe.

The magnificent peal of bells in the church of St. Helen's, Worcester, was installed to commemorate the victories of the great Duke of Marlborough. Six of the eight bear the names of battles, the other two those of the duke and the queen; and each carries a patriotic inscription.

First is my note and Blenheim is
my name
For Blenheim's story will be sung
in fame.

So proclaims the first bell; the last concludes the exultant peal:

The immortal praises of Queen
Anne I sound
When union blest, and all these
glories round.

Old Boston possesses one of the finest peals of England, whose hymn of thanksgiving, alternating with wild, triumphant ringing, first told the scattered villages and towns of the wide fens of Lincolnshire that Napoleon had met defeat at Waterloo. Another English bell, recast after it had, on the same occasion, cracked under the joyful strain of its own insistent thunder, is proudly inscribed:

I rang the downfall of Buonaparte,
and broke,
with the date of Waterloo.

MEAT AND MEN.

Big Bread Eaters Are of Dominating Character.

The succulence and flavor of a joint of meat depend not only upon careful cooking, but to an even greater degree on what the animal was fed with. Its food influences the flavor of its flesh—"dairy-fed pork," for example. In the same way the meat and food we eat influence our characters. Englishmen are "beef-fed," and to that they owe their stolid and tolerant characters, slow to move to enthusiasm, with a great liking for compromise and toleration, and a big facility for forgiveness, says London Answers.

The porridge of the Scot makes him argumentative and opinionated, and the restless vivacity of the Irishman is due to his potato diet.

A famous actor carried his belief in the influence of food so far as to vary his menu according to the character he was playing; eating pork for tyrants, beef for murderers, and mutton for lovers.

This may have been taking matters to extremes, but it is a fact that mutton lovers are generally of a quiet temperament, and given to sentiment, while big beef eaters are more often than not of a choleric, fierce character.

Observations of regular pork eaters have not justified the allegation that they are tyrannical; but certainly pork is different from other meats, and noted bullies have been extraordinarily fond of pork chops! Fat bacon produces a lethargic character—slow in thought and action.

It is alleged that vegetarianism makes clear thinkers, but moody characters.

Last, but not least, big bread eaters are of a dominating character, and become natural leaders.

To-day, the wheat-eating nations lead the rest!

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Harvest Mitts

Don't
forget the
old reliable
place where you
always get good val-
ues for your mon-
ey in Harvest
Mitts and
Gloves.

P. E. SMILEY.

The simple gift that lends the touch of friendship without the embarrassment of an obligation—your photograph. Various styles of folders and mountings.
H. Imison, Artist, King St.

The list of Specials donated for Shawville Fair, September 8th, 9th, and 10th, including the amounts for the Dairy Test amounts to over \$300.00, the largest amount that has ever been donated in connection with the Fair.

The farmers along the front of Clarendon, in the Austin and Zion sections, had a visitation of hail during the thunderstorm of Sunday afternoon, which did considerable damage to the crops, some grain fields, it is reported, being pretty badly cut up.

The Prize List of Shawville Fair, September 8th, 9th, and 10th, 1915 has been received, and distributed to all the members who have their subscription paid for 1915. Prospective members are requested to call or write to the Secretary, R. W. Hodgins, Shawville, Que. for a Prize List.

LIGHTNING KILLS TWO MEN.—During a thunderstorm on Saturday evening, two Polanders were killed by lightning in the vicinity of Fort Coulonge, and another was severely shocked. It appears the deceased were of a party of five men who were walking along the road together, when the storm broke, and they took shelter under a large pine tree. A bolt of lightning struck the tree with the sad result above noted. The men killed were:—Wasil Makowijruk, aged 40, married, wife and children in Austria; George Pelowies, aged 23.

A Bulletin on Swine Raising

The second edition of Bulletin No. 17 of the Federal live stock branch, entitled Swine Husbandry in Canada, has been issued, and may be had on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The interest in Swine Raising stimulated, no doubt by the high values of pork products, made such a demand for information on this subject that the first edition printed last year was quickly exhausted. This edition brings up to date Statistics with respect to pedigree registration and the trade in hog products. It is shown that the total exports for the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1915, amounted to 196,948,519 lbs. as against 27,561,140 lbs. the previous year. This bulletin covers the whole field of swine raising giving the results of official experiments as well as the practices of successful farmer swine raisers. An interesting section describes the system to feeding hogs in Denmark where combinations of food are prepared according to their food units in which one pound of grain,—wheat, barley, peas, corn, etc.—constitutes one food unit which is equal to 8 lb. mangels, 4 lb. boiled potatoes, 5 lb. alfalfa, 6 lb. skim milk or 12 lb. whey. It is shown that the diet is varied in a definite way for pigs of different ages.

Westmeath Pioneer Dead

Martin Hennessey was the son of one of the early Ottawa River men. He settled on the old homestead at Hennessey's Bay, Westmeath, where he lived till his death on

Sunday last at the ripe age of 80 years, 7 months and 7 days.

Mr. Hennessey farmed and lumbered, jobbing for Alex Fraser, J. R. Booth and others.

He married early in life a most estimable woman, who predeceased him some seven years ago. The result of this happy union was a family of five stalwart sons and three daughters. Four of the sons and one daughter, Mrs. Meider, survive him.

The sons are well and favorably known throughout the Ottawa Valley.

Mr. Hennessey's death removes one of the old land marks that time is so relentlessly blotting out. In politics he was a staunch Conservative, in religion, a Methodist.

Few men were more highly esteemed by those who knew him than he. Though "jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel" he was kindly, generous and charitable. Everyone needing assistance could rely on Martin Hennessey. He lived an honest, honorable life and died respected and beloved by all. What more can be said of any man?

His funeral which took place yesterday (Tuesday) was very largely attended, not only by his immediate friends and neighbors, but many persons of prominence from the neighboring and remote parts of the Ottawa Valley were present to pay their last tribute of respect.—Pembroke Standard.

Card of Thanks

We, the undersigned desire to express our most sincere thanks and gratitude for the kindly acts and manifestations of sympathy bestowed upon us by many friends during the recent great affliction which it became our lot to bear—the loss of a devoted husband and kind, loving father.

Mrs. ALFRED MURPHY and FAMILY.
Charteris, Aug. 7, 1915.

SCOBIE HOUSE NORWAY BAY

MOVING PICTURES
(DANCE AFTER)
Every Tuesday and Thursday.

DANCING
Monday, Wednesday, Friday
and Saturday evenings.

Everybody Welcome.

AGENTS WANTED

—TO SELL—
McINTOSH RED APPLE TREES
and other specialties in general Fruit and Ornamental Nursery Stock.
We offer for the season of 1915 and 1916 a splendid list of hardy varieties suitable for Quebec planting.

Liberal commissions. Exclusive territory. Handsome free outfit. Write for full particulars.
STONE AND WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries,
(Established 1857).

TORONTO ONTARIO.

Equity Advs. Pay.

THE 1915 CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION

\$25,000
IN PRIZES
10,000
DISPLAYS

OTTAWA

September 10-18

EXHIBITS
FROM HOME
FARM AND
FACTORY

THIS FAIR HAS A NEW \$5,000 DOMINION GRANT

all added to utility classes of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry
FREIGHT PAID on live stock exhibits from Ontario and Quebec.
Horse Races, Baseball Matches, Band Music, Live Stock Parades, Day Fireworks, Colossal Midway; starting and ending on the grounds, WILLIAM S. LUCKEY, famous American aviator, in daily

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS | NIGHT SHOWS

Presenting the EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD
"THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

Griffith's Stupendous \$500,000 Motion Picture: Powerful Drama Linking History of American Civil War to Romance. Marvellous display by the International Fireworks Co

Reduced railway rates. General admission 25c, 6-for-\$1. tickets on sale in advance. Grand stand seats reduced. Entries close Sept. 3rd. Write for Prize List, entry forms, programme, dollar ticket strips, information to

E. McMAHON, Mgr. - - 26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HARVESTERS EXCURSIONS

August 19th and 26th, 1915
To WINNIPEG

\$12

From all Stations in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and East.

No exchange of cars between the East and the Canadian West. No customs examinations. No immigration inspection.

For information apply to nearest Can. Pac. Agent or to E. J. Hebert, 1st Asst. G. P. A., Montreal.

A Special Prize of \$75 for Clover.

The Honorable, the Minister of Agriculture, Quebec, offers \$75.00 to be divided into seven prizes, on plots of clover one acre, suitable for seed purposes. Competitors must be members of the Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, and pay an entry fee of 50 cents. Entries to be received up to August 15th. Further particulars on application.

R. W. HODGINS, Secretary.

Caretakers Wanted

Tenders will be received up till two o'clock, p. m., of the 21st instant, for the sweeping and dusting daily, firing when needed, and scrubbing at least four times during school year, of the fourteen Schools of the Municipality of Clarendon.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Sec.-Treas.
Shawville, August 6, 1915.

LONG HAIR AND LONGEVITY.

A Theory That There May Be Some Relation Between Them.

Did it ever occur to you that there was any relation between a fine, bushy head of white hair and the long life of the owner?

I believe that I can claim without fear of successful refutation that a very large majority of men who have passed the age of eighty years have or had a goodly show of hair on the crown or top of their heads. I by no means claim that this is universal, for it is easy to recall men who lived to even greater age than eighty who were quite bald.

Without any attempt at a chronological list, I jot down a few names that come to mind as I write: John I. Blair, known at his time as New Jersey's richest man, ninety-four; Daniel Drew, New York capitalist and college founder, ninety-one; Hon. William E. Gladstone, English statesman, eighty-nine; Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, New York, founder of the New York Central railroad, eighty-three; Rev. Edward Beecher (brother of Henry Ward), ninety-two; Hon. Peter Cooper, New York philanthropist, ninety-three.

It would be easy also to name quite a number of men who possessed fine heads of hair who reached only middle age, but my purpose is not to be statistical, but rather to possibly start interest in an unusual subject and see what can be deduced therefrom.—Pittsburgh Press.

Tool or Talisman?

Mary Pert—Thank goodness I have a perfect complexion. Kitty Katt—But you carry a hare's foot just for luck.—Judge.

Babe as Recruiting Agent.

Missionary work being carried on by the Mississauga Horse in recruiting visits to various parts of Toronto and to neighboring towns is winning many. They opened a recruiting office Wednesday at Norway, where they obtained the use of the parish schoolhouse of St. John's Church, whose rector, Rev. W. L. Baynes-Reed, is chaplain of the regiment, and expects to go with it overseas. Most persuasive of the Mississaugas' recruiting officers there was his little four-year-old daughter, an enthusiastic supporter of her daddy's regiment, who patrolled Woodbine avenue in patriotic attire with a vigilant eye for prospective recruits. The results proved satisfactory.

A New Knight.

H. L. Drayton, K. C., who was made a knight-bachelor on the King's birthday, has now been chief commissioner of the Board of Railway Commissioners of Canada for three years. He was born in Kingston, Ont., and became a barrister in 1891 and a King's counsellor in 1908. He was for a time city solicitor and county attorney of Toronto, but resigned both offices. In 1910 he was appointed corporation counsel of Toronto, and the following year was appointed a representative of the city of Toronto on the commission of the hydro-electric affairs. He succeeded the late Judge Mabey as head of the Railway Board.

Indians Have Fine Foxes.

The Indians residing near Elk Lake have now in captivity seven very fine black foxes, some of them the most perfect specimens seen around here. A year ago these would have brought a large sum of money, but at present the market is not very brisk for fur animals. A fox buyer was in Elk Lake recently and purchased a number of fine cross and red foxes, which had been captured by residents of the town.

New Styles

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

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

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

Just Received!

A carload of Corrugated Iron Roofing.

—which will be supplied at about old price.

Roofing and Sheeting of all kinds

Supplied as customers may require. Estimates furnished.

Furnaces and Bathroom Outfits

Always on hand.

GEO. E. WAINMAN - SHAWVILLE.

Shawville Fair

WED. THURS. FRI.

September 8, 9, 10, 1915.

Let Us Show You a Young Man's Suit That'll Please

¶ We talk of a suit that's smart-looking, and that's sensible looking. The soft roll collar of this suit becomes increasingly popular with a large number of young men. This particular style unites with the soft roll, the peaked lapel, and the vest to show above the coat opening.

¶ In Scotch, English or Irish tweeds—the new patterns of the new season—one is assured in this design of a fine suit for immediate wear—always tailored-to-measure, when a Hobberlin Suit, and finished in best standards of the House.

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