

THE EQUITY.

No. 10, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

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H. IMISON, King St.

Dover's blue serge suits are still the favorite and going strong. We have not yet raised our prices.

JUST RECEIVED—A consignment of Fence Wire from Canada F. W. Co. Your order solicited.
J. L. Hodgins.

The time for receiving entries to the Clover Competition has been extended to August 30th.
R. W. Hodgins, Secretary, C. P. A. S. No. 1.

Miss Ballantyne, of Beech Grove, who purposes teaching a class in Pianoforte, will be at the Manse, Shawville, Thursday 26th August, after arrival of morning train, and will be pleased to meet any who may wish to enter the class. Miss Ballantyne is well qualified for her work.

A party of our young people attended the "send-off" given to Mr. L. Smiley by Portage du Fort young people on Tuesday night last. "Larry" has resigned his post with the Bank of Ottawa to take a position with the International Harvester Co. at Ottawa.

A number of Shawvilleites attended the Homemakers' social in aid of the Red Cross Society, at Mr. Thos. Graham's on Wednesday evening last. A program of the usual character at such functions was presented, including a flow of oratory in which some of our local silver-tongued artists participated.

The improvement committee of the Agricultural Society are at work on the erection of a large structure to accommodate the exhibits of sheep and hogs, which hitherto have been enclosed in pens, merely. Like the other stock buildings this one will be roofed with sheet iron, for which Mr. G. E. Wainman has the contract. This addition to the equipment of the exhibition grounds was needed and no doubt will be much appreciated by exhibitors, and may perhaps, conduce to greater competition in hogs and sheep.

Many off to the Golden West

The first of the C. P. R. harvesters' excursion trains, leaving here last Thursday morning, had on board an unusual number of the young men of this section, most of whom were going to assist in the harvest operations which by reason of the immensity of the area under crop and reported abundance of yield, will require an army of many thousands men to cut and thresh. Owing to the large number of Westerners who have gone to the war, the demand on the East for harvest hands this year is greater than ever, and under the circumstances, it is well that so many young farmers of the Ottawa Valley and elsewhere are enabled to respond to the call.

Among those who joined Thursday's excursion here, may be mentioned the following:

Gilbert Hodgins,	Shawville
Raymond Beckett,	"
Perley Dagg,	"
Wm F. Smith,	"
Thos Davis,	"
Henry Douglas,	"
Wm Handcock,	"
Israel Handcock,	"
Phillip Handcock,	"
Orval Armstrong,	Radford
Hilburn Armstrong,	"
Cuthbert Armstrong,	"
Lindsay Armstrong,	"
Bert Thomas,	Bristol
Percy Belsher,	Yarm
Lull Belsher,	"
Alex Horner,	N. Clarendon
Wm McNally,	Ladysmith
Verner McNally,	"

Many others, from different points along the line, have gone also, but their names we did not learn.

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

Call in and see our Hobberlin new fall suiting and overcoating samples.

Shawville is losing one of its popular young ladies this week, to the advantage of a neighboring town. Congratulations, William!

Most of the stations along the line of the C. N. Railway between Pembroke and Ottawa, are well advanced towards completion.

The annual meeting of the Homemakers' Club will be held at the home of Mrs. John Henderson, Wyman, on Friday, Sept., 3rd at two o'clock.

Several actions for infractions of the liquor law were heard before Judge Rainville, here, on the 14th and again on the 21st. In several cases the actions were sustained and penalties imposed accordingly.

Several of our town youths availed themselves of an invitation to attend a party on Thursday night at the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Reid, Portage du Fort. An excellent time is reported.

The annual meeting of the Yarm Homemaker's Club will be held in the Hall, Saturday, Aug. 28th, at 2 p.m. Subjects: Preserving and Canning—Mrs. Rae Wilson; Proper Training of Children—Mrs. Robt McJanet. All interested ladies are invited to attend.

The Bristol Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. George Drummond, Bristol on Thursday, Sept. 2nd, at 2 o'clock, p.m. Subjects: A Demonstration on button-hole making, and a contest by the members. Reports from committees. Election of officers.

A lawn social was held at the residence of Mr. Thos P. Graham on Aug. 18th, under the auspices of the Wyman Homemakers' Club, in aid of the Red Cross Society. A good program was rendered and an excellent supper provided. The Club tenders a vote of thanks to those who helped to make the evening a success. The total amount realized was \$43.65.

Sunday's heavy rainfall, following a fine harvest week, will give another serious set back to the saving of the crops in many sections where the long wet spell previously made it impossible to work machinery. It is said that a large number of grain fields have been practically ruined having been just ready for cutting when the wet season set in. What was expected to be the most abundant harvest in years, is likely, therefore, in view of the prevailing adverse conditions, to fall much below expectations.

Household Science

There are still a number of vacancies for the one-year (homemaker) and two-year (institution administration) courses in the School of Household Science, Macdonald College, P. Q., which extend from September 7 to June 8, next. The courses include work in bacteriology and hygiene, chemistry, cooking, english, home nursing, household accounts, household administration, household furnishings, laundrying, millinery, needlework, nutrition, physical training, physics, physiology, and practical housekeeping; with either dairying, horticulture or poultry as an optional subject. These courses are tuition free to farmers' daughters belonging to the Province of Quebec. The other expenses are board and lodging, \$4.00 per week, and laboratory fee for the course, \$10.00. For other residents of Canada, the tuition for the course is \$55.00. Full particulars will be sent on application to Macdonald College, P. Q.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT .. SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN.
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Paid up Capital .. \$7,000,000
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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, Shawville
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"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

—Bandmen for 77th Overseas Battalion. Apply stating instrument to Lieut. J. M. Brown, 76 McLaren Street, Ottawa, P. S.—Instruments furnished by regiment.

Those shirts at Dovers for 43 cts each, are dandies.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society will receive entries for the Clover Competition up to August 30th.

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.

Births

At Shawville on August 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wamie Richardson, a son.

Personal.

Mr. P. E. Smiley and family returned home from their sojourn at Green Lake on Friday.

Mr. H. S. Barnett spent the past week with his family at Norway Bay.

Miss Lena Caldwell has been the guest of Miss M. K. Thomson, at Portage du Fort for a few days.

Mr. T. E. Hodgins, Mrs. H. and some of the children, were visiting Shawville and vicinity friends last week.

Mr. Harold Armstrong, of the P. O. staff, Regina, arrived home on Friday evening to spend his vacation.

Mrs. John Sturgeon, nurse, has removed to Mrs. Cartie's, King street, Shawville, where she may be found by anyone desiring her services.

Mr. Ivan Thomson left on Tuesday by homeseekers' excursion to visit his brothers at Dinsmore, Sask. He will remain in the West for two months.

Mr. Henry B. Hodgins of Yarm and Mrs. Hodgins, returned home some days ago from their visit to Saskatchewan which was much enjoyed. What he saw of the country, so impressed him that very little persuasion would have been necessary to induce Henry to homestead.

THE EQUITY had a friendly call last Friday from Dr. McNaughton, who is summering at Norway Bay with his family. The genial medico halted at the door with his auto, which also contained Mrs. McNaughton, one of the children, and Mesdames Mullins of Ottawa and Smith of Montreal, who are also summer residents at the Bay. The party were out for a little joy ride with, incidentally, a desire to visit Shawville, for which the doctor and his good wife have still a warm attachment. Our old friend is very fond of motoring, and has the knack of running his car reduced to a science. For example, on his journey from Montreal to Norway Bay a few weeks ago, he accomplished the journey of 180 miles with an expenditure of 64 gals of gasoline, only! This is a feat which few car-drivers will pretend to rival.

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 equalled.

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

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

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

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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 TO RENT—A small farm with comfortable house thereon, 25 to 50 acres will do, or even 100 acres, if rent is any way reasonable. Ordinary soil will suit. Property required for a poultry farm. Applications to suit these requirements received at THE EQUITY Office.

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.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework on a farm. Apply to Mrs. S. C. Woods, R. M. D. No. 1, Maryland, Que.

LOST—Somewhere on road between Shawville and Yarm, a rubber knee cover. Finder please leave at THE EQUITY Office.

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

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.

Deaths.

Mr. Daniel Leitch, an old and respected resident of Starks Corners section passed away on Thursday night last, at the advanced age of 83 years. He was one of the early settlers of that section. Funeral on Sunday to Shawville cemetery.

Mr. William Kennedy, for many years a resident of Thorne, and latterly of Yarm section, passed away on Thursday night last, after a long period of ill health. He is survived by a widow and grown-up family, of whom Mrs. Alf Draper, town, is the eldest daughter. Funeral on Sunday to the burial ground at Charteris, under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 65. Rev. Mr. Reid conducted the service. The deceased was 77 years old.

Mr. Charles McGuire, an old and respected resident of North Bristol section passed away on Thursday last, after a lengthy period of ill-health from heart trouble. Funeral on Saturday to the R. C. Church and cemetery.

THE HARDWARE STORE

The Goods that are now much wanted:

VINEGAR,

PICKLING SPICES,

FRUIT JARS.

We have the right goods at right prices.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Aug. Special Reductions.

CLOTHING

We have 21 Suits - Boys & Young Men

Size 33, 34, 35.

\$8.50 to \$13.50.

About 100 Suits - Men's

Size 36 to 42.

\$9.00 to \$16.00.

For this month we are giving a straight reduction of \$2.00 on above prices.

When you consider that our clothing is priced right (not marked away up so as to give a big cut). You can see the value of this. A real saving of two dollars for you.

W. A. HODGINS

Woman Against Woman or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXX.—(Cont'd).

Muriel laughed loudly.
"Would I not? And yet you claim to know me! I have stolen the letter from Leslie's pocket. What else was my desire in its possession? I have a demand to make of you. Listen: If you will go away—away where this family shall no longer be disgraced and insulted by your presence, I promise that I will protect your infamous secret for the sake of my dear sister and the good name of the family; but if you refuse, the world shall know why Ethel Dunraven went to her death, and the guilty cause of all."
Ailsa looked at her. She realized that Muriel was fully capable of carrying out her threat, perfectly willing to bring disgrace and humiliation upon Dunraven, the man who had saved her from a fate worse than death, and she would have died willingly to save him sorrow and shame. For the first time she found herself in a trap from which it seemed that even death could not extricate her, for it would not accomplish her object of saving him.

She lifted her hand helplessly to her head. Muriel was not so slow to see the advantage she had gained.

"Do you wish to hear this letter?" she questioned, the triumphant smile deepening upon her lips.

And then to prove that it was really in her possession, she drew it from her bosom, stained and soiled as it was, and read it through to the end, watching Ailsa's face as she read, noting the deepening horror upon it, the lines of shame and torture that grew under the lovely eyes.

Still there was no mercy in the heart of the woman-devil. She read on to the end, refolded and placed it in her bosom, then put her question in the lightest tone, deadly and odious as it was:

"Shall that production go before the world? Shall Dunraven be humiliated and ostracized as its author? Shall all humanity know that he sent his wife to death for the sake of another woman? The answer rests alone with you. You can save him, or you can send him to social destruction as you have sent his wife to death. What do you say?"

CHAPTER XXXI.

What was there left to do? She could not temporize with that female fiend, and she knew it but too cruelly well. Yielding, absolute compliance with the woman's will, was the only course that would avail, and Ailsa knew it.

She knew also that she could never be Leslie Dunraven's wife, with a dead wife standing between them more hopelessly than even a living one could have done!

And while she stood there irresolute, too stunned and dismayed to suffer, the door opened to admit Dunraven himself.

He seemed surprised to find those two there, and it was Ailsa who broke the silence.

She turned to Muriel proudly, her pretty head lifted high, and said, slowly:

"Allow me a few moments alone with Mr. Dunraven, if you please."

There was something in her manner, Muriel could not have told what, that gave the answer Muriel craved, and a light of glittering triumph came to her eyes. She bowed coldly, and withdrew.

There was that in her manner that had alarmed Dunraven as well, and as soon as the door closed upon his wife's sister, he turned to her, taking but one step in her direction. Something in her face arrested him.

"You have something to say to me, Ailsa?" he questioned, dully, lifting his hand to his head, as if to still the pain there.

"Yes. You have already guessed what it is, Leslie. You know how impossible it would be for me to remain—now. I want to say—good-bye, dear."

"Good-bye!" he stammered.
"Yes. It is very—hard, Leslie."
"Hard!" he returned, hoarsely. "It is perdition! After all, why is it necessary that you should go?"

She shivered slightly.
"I couldn't stay—now! I should feel that I had slain her with my own hand in order to attain a happiness filled with guilt! You must see how—useless it would all be! You must understand that we should grow to—hate each other if we remained together—now!"

He was silent for a long time. It seemed that he never could force his voice to reply. He walked to the window and looked down into the street, the sunlight on the snow making his eyes ache with a pain that stabbed through him like a knife, and yet he did not turn from it.

It did not seem to him that he was thinking. Life was only a blank, and it mattered not at all what happened. Ailsa stood there staring at his back, thinking of new words with which to interrupt his meditation, and started slightly when he turned to her, facing around suddenly, as if afraid his courage might fail.

"I suppose you are right," he said, in a voice so strained and tense as to be unrecognizable. "There would be eternally a ghastly presence between us. I think I had no time until last night to realize the enormity of my offense against—her! Her sin did not excuse me. I have no right to accept happiness at such a cost to her. I would have stood by my word if you had demanded it of me, Ailsa, but when I kissed you, her lips would have been between us, cold and rigid; her dead eyes would have looked into mine, her icy hand would have pushed against my heart, her voice would have cried out from the very grave. Ailsa, I wish I could tell you how I suffer!"

"There is no need. I know," she answered, hoarsely. "Do you think I can not measure it by my own? Oh, Leslie, why is it not I lying under that cold, dark water in her stead? How gladly I would take her place!"

He went toward her suddenly and took her in his arms, regardless of her ineffectual struggles. His face was working with a passion he could not control. He put his lips against her cheek, but still his voice was not low.

"Answer me, as you hope for God!" he said, almost savagely. "Do you love me? I want to take your words with me to the grave. Answer me!"

She looked up at him, white, helpless, her struggles ended.
"So well," she answered, dully, "that I would suffer a thousand deaths rather than make you endure the agony you would endure if I remained beside you. Yes, Leslie, I love you! I do not shame to confess it in this eternal farewell."

He strained her to him, he kissed her lips but once.
"And I have brought this punishment upon you!" he cried bitterly. "Know, then, that it is a thousand times more cruel to me. And the worst of all is in knowing myself free to possess you, yet with a barrier higher than Heaven between us. Ailsa, good-bye!"

There was a sob in his throat as he left her—a dull, pitiful sob that struck her heart like a knife.

She felt herself incapable of seeing Lloyd Ogden then, and stole away to her own room. She walked to the window, as he had done, and gazed down into the street.

She was not suffering as she had thought to suffer, as, indeed, she was trying to suffer. She kept repeating his words to herself in a dull, stupid sort of way; kept recalling the look upon his face as he strained her to him—the look his face might have worn had it been her dead body; but somehow, the more she thought, the colder she became, the more stupid, the less capable of understanding.

She threw herself into a chair, and leaning back her head, closed her eyes. Her face was as white as death itself.

He had gone out of her life eternally. She knew that as well as if the end had been reached already. This one mad love—this wild, reckless first passion had gone! It was beyond her recall.

She sat there stupidly at first, then slowly recalled their first meeting, the days spent in that little hotel where he had told her of his life, of her wild adoration of him, and then—

She started up suddenly, and throwing herself forward in her chair, leaned her elbows on her knees, her chin upon her palm.

What did it mean?
She was remembering as clearly as if it were only five minutes before, the wild passion of that love, and was comparing it with—this! Was she suffering as she should have suffered then?

After all, could it have been the excess of gratitude, the mad enthusiasm of a young girl toward the first person who had ever been kind to her? Was it his own passion that had communicated itself to her? Had it been that her restless nature, her hungry heart had been deceived?

Ah! why, why, why could she not suffer? Had her power to suffer been destroyed? Oh, yes, she loved Leslie Dunraven; but why was it that this knowledge that she should never see him again had lost its power to hurt her?

She could find no answer to her mental questions, but before she had time to thoroughly search them out a knock came to her door, and a letter was given her.

The writing was straggling and uneven, not in straight lines, and some words running into others, making it almost illegible in places, but she managed to read it without great effort.

"Ailsa—Forgive me, dear, but I overheard the conversation half an hour ago between you and Leslie. It told me the awful truth. I do not blame you, dear. I know just how impossible it is to control these things, as I have proved in my own case. No one grieves more than I do that you and Leslie can not be happy in your own way. I understand the barrier which you think lies between you, and now, when the sorrow for her is so fresh, you will believe, it all the greater; but some day, when time has softened all this, you will forget it and be happy. I pray God you may. I would place no impediment in your way. I love you both far too well for that. You must not think of me in the matter at all. I shall go away, where you will not be distressed by a sight of me; in fact, I shall be gone when you read this. If you should ever need a friend, my dear one, which I pray God you never may, send one line to me and I will return."

"Tell Leslie for me that I shall hope to hear of your marriage before many months shall have passed away. You will forget. God never intended that we should remember for always. It would be morbid if we should. Be happy, my dear one, and know that in doing so you are making me happy. Good-bye, dear. God bless you always, always!"

"Yours in faithful affection."
"Lloyd."

She did not cry out. She made no sound even, but sat there staring at the irregular lines which the blind eyes had never seen, made blind in a self-sacrificing endeavor to save her life. She was no longer stunned, but singularly, painfully alert.

And where was that insensibility to suffering which she had felt before? What was the meaning of that stab-

bing pain which seemed lacerating her heart?
She understood it now! Understood why she could not suffer in bidding Leslie Dunraven adieu. It was because she loved this man with an overmastering power that Leslie Dunraven had never been able to arouse within her. She loved him—Lloyd Ogden—and she knew she had lost him forever by her own sin!

She bowed her head and accepted the blow which had been dealt her in punishment.
"It is just!" she muttered, in heart-broken penitence. "It is just and right! It is the vengeance of Ethel Dunraven sent by the hand of Heaven! Let me accept it meekly and uncomplainingly!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

A long, serious illness was the result of all the excitement and misery of those weeks for Ailsa.

They found her lying upon the floor in a fainting condition, and for weeks she was delirious, raving of the part she had played in the destruction of Ethel Dunraven, and of a thousand other things which her patient, ever-attentive physician could not understand.

She was removed to a private place provided by good Doctor Paxton, and for weeks no one save the nurse selected by the doctor was allowed to see her.

There were apple-blossoms in a large vase upon the table beside her when she opened her eyes for the first time to reason. The window was open, and a balmy air was filling the room with sweet perfume.

There was a dazed expression in her eyes as she looked into those above her, eyes which she never remembered to have seen before, and she put her hand to her head in a bewildered fashion.

To her further amazement, all her lovely hair was gone, and short, clustering locks lay about her brow.

She endeavored to lift herself, but weakness overcame her, and she sank back upon the pillow. The nurse smiled as she leaned over her.

"You must not try to move," she said, gently. "You have been very, very ill. For a long time we have despaired of your life. I must go now and tell Doctor Paxton that you have awakened. Will you promise to be very quiet while I am gone?"

Ailsa smiled, not yet able to find her voice, and the nurse left the room with a swift, gliding movement that made no sound at all. Doctor Paxton was beside her almost at once.

"And so my little girl is herself again!" he exclaimed, cheerily. "This is good! Very good! Now we shall have her well and out riding a bicycle in a week or two."

He lifted her hand and pressed it gently, smiling reassuringly down into her sweet, troubled eyes.

"Have I been ill—long?" she asked, faintly.

"Well, it's been rather a long and rather a hard pull, my dear, to tell you the truth. You will have to take great care of yourself for some time to come."

"But—how long?" she persisted.
"Oh—six weeks, I should say; perhaps even longer—yes, all of two months. See! Spring is in bloom. Look at the apple-blossoms. I can never understand any one dying in the spring! It is a season I could never leave under any provocation whatever!"

She lifted her hand again in bewilderment.
"Sit down," she said, plaintively. "There is so much that I must ask you. I don't seem to be able to remember as I ought, but—"

"Not now, my dear," he returned, patting her hand. "Don't you know how they always make heroines in novels go to sleep the first thing after recovering from a long delirium? Well, it is about the only sensible thing I ever knew a novel heroine to do, and you must follow her example. You must go to sleep. When you awaken you will find that you can remember better, and there will be a thousand questions you want answered to one now. I am a regular bureau of information. I am going away for just an hour now. Then I will return, and you can find out everything from me that you wish to know."

He leaned over and touched her cheek tenderly, caressingly with his fingers. She smiled feebly, murmuring faintly:
"I'm so tired!"
(To be continued.)

HARDLY COMPLIMENTARY.

Marshal Oyama Objected to be Regarded as Baked Mud.

During the Russo-Japanese war, Mr. Franklin Matthews represented an American newspaper as near the front as he could get, and one day succeeded in breaking through the news censorship and reaching Field Marshal Oyama. The interview was brief, but exceedingly courteous, and the jubilant correspondent hurried back to prepare the story for his paper. In the course of it he used the expression, "Marshal Oyama is a brick."

The letter was passed along to the official translator, and presently Captain Kanaka, of the marshal's staff, called upon the correspondent.

"Marshal Oyama presents his compliments," said the captain suavely, and regrets to inform the esteemed correspondent that his honorable letter cannot be forwarded as written."

"Why, what's wrong with it?" Captain Kanaka explained with polite gravity: "Marshal Oyama objects to having the American people regard him as baked mud."

For that was what the extremely liberal translator had made of "brick."

The word "canon" is Greek for "rule," and is itself derived from "canna," a reed, which was selected by carpenters on account of its straightness. Hence from a measuring-rule, it became a figurative rule for measuring and regulating church doctrines.

WERE SAVED BY THE CONNAUGHTS

GORDON HIGHLANDERS HAD A
NARROW ESCAPE.

Irish Regiment Came Along When
Highland Corps Was
Hard Pressed.

Pte. Robert McGregor, of the Gordon Highlanders, writes to his father of a night attack in the trenches. An aeroplane came over them:—

"Then a searchlight played on us, followed by the dropping of bright balls, which brilliantly lit up the whole place, and in a few minutes the shells got us, and were coming plump into us. One shell came right into our position and knocked over twelve of our fellows. They were practically torn asunder and the whole side of the trench was torn up. Our guns were blazing away, and I think, found the fellows who were annoying us, as their fire got slack, and finally closed. This sort of thing was kept up till day dawned.

"Then we saw the Huns advancing as unconcerned as if on parade. On they came in close formation, and there must have been ten to one against us. We fired as hard as we could, but they seemed to come out of nowhere, and never halted. When they were getting too close we charged. It was our only chance. When they saw us leave the trenches they halted for a moment, but afterwards came on to meet us. I don't remember much of what took place then. It was stab and hack.

Seemed Like Years.

"You could hear the smash of gun against gun, the thud, thud, but beyond that there was an uncanny silence, broken sometimes by an oath and a groan. How long this went on I hardly know (but it seemed years to me). We drove them back about a hundred yards. Our officers saw the Germans reinforced and sounded a retreat, but owing to a few machine guns, we couldn't get back into our trenches. The Germans, now greatly increased, came on again, and our fellows, only about 170 left, got ready to meet what seemed certain death.

"But just at that moment we heard the sound of singing, and the song was 'God Save Ireland.' It was the Connaught Rangers coming to our relief. I have seen some reckless Irishmen in my time, but nothing to match the recklessness and daring of those gallant Irishmen. They took the Germans on the left flank.

"The Germans now probably numbered about 2,000 against about 500 Connaughts and 170 of us; but had there been 50,000 Germans, I don't believe in my soul they could have stood before the Irish. They simply were irresistible; and all the time kept singing 'God Save Ireland.'

Saved by the Irish.

"One huge red-haired son of Erin, having broken his rifle, got possession of a German officer's sword, and everything that came in the way of this giant went down. I thought of Wallace. Four hundred and seventy Huns were killed and wounded, and we took seventy prisoners. Had it not been for the Irish I wouldn't have been writing this, and when it comes to a hand-to-hand job there is nothing in the whole British army to approach them. God Save Ireland and the Irishmen."

HEALING BULLET THE LATEST.

It Carries Narcotics to Soothe the Man It Wounds.

A new bullet that carries in its nickel jacket first-aid kits filled with narcotics to deaden pain, and with antiseptics to heal the wound it makes, has been invented by Alexander Foster Humphrey, of Pittsburg.

The new anaesthetic, antiseptic bullet contains both narcotics and antiseptic drugs. There are enough of the former so that a wound even in a vital part will cause little pain or shock to the nervous system. And while the narcotics are bringing relief to the wounded man, the antiseptic preparations are cleansing the torn tissues and checking the flow of blood.

The Humphrey bullet is exceedingly simple in construction. It looks exactly like any bullet at first glance, but a closer inspection will reveal two annular grooves pressed into its nickel packet.

The grooves are where the first-aid drugs are stored. The one nearest the tip is for the narcotics and the other for the antiseptics.

The drugs are encased in layers of gelatine, and when the grooves are filled a thin coating of paraffin is spread over the top.

This paraffin coating is melted by the friction of the bullet in the rifling of the projecting weapon, and in its flight through the air, so that the drugs are ready to begin their work of healing as soon as the missile finds its mark.

The small amount of gelatine which is used to hold the drugs in place is entirely harmless, and is quickly absorbed by the blood. The anaesthetic is also absorbed by the system almost instantly, and in a very short time produces nearly complete insensibility to pain. At the same time the antiseptic is checking the hemorrhage, and uniting with the blood to soothe and heal the torn flesh.

By the time a man has reached the age where he knows things, he is old enough to refrain from boasting of it.

"As you like it"

"SALADA"

TEA

SEALED PACKETS! BLACK, MIXED ONLY. OR GREEN.

LIVING UNDER SHELL FIRE.

Germans Constantly Bombard Towns Near Their Lines.

There are several towns in France where the inhabitants have grown so accustomed to being bombarded that they eat, drink, sleep and go about their daily tasks under a continual roar of cannon and bursting shells. There are Rheims, Pont-a-Mousson, and Arras, for example, whose populations have had but few days' respite for months past.

"The last time I passed Arras in the train on the journey to Boulogne," says a correspondent, "shells could be seen and heard bursting close by, and though this was some time ago the German spite against this unfortunate town does not seem to have abated a jot. The German lines are about half a mile away. And for eight months they have shown a fiendish delight in showering shells of every calibre upon the town, until whole quarters have been reduced to ruins.

"The massively built cathedral is hardly recognizable, and the railway station is a pile of nondescript materials. There is scarcely a house intact in the place.

"One would have thought that the inhabitants would have long since quitted the inferno. When the bombardment began there were perhaps 25,000 inhabitants. About 2,000 have stoutly stuck to their native place, and refused to quit what is left of, or represents, their homes.

"A strange and admirable institution is the 'Coffin League.' When the bombardments began the victims were so numerous that it was not possible to give each a separate burial. On one occasion 150 bodies had to be incinerated at a street corner. This tragic spectacle so impressed the people that a Coffin League was started, and its members work almost day and night in cellars making coffins. And now all the civilians who are killed and all the soldiers who die in Arras are decently buried in a coffin.

"Fires are frequent, especially lately, since the Germans have taken to delivering incendiary shells upon Arras. A story is told of how on one occasion the prefect, the mayor, the bishop's vicar, and the vice-president of the Prefectural Council, together with the bishop himself, were all seen together working the pumps under a heavy fire. At any rate Arras presents an extraordinary instance of coolness and love of the native soil. The inhabitants evidently prefer to be buried beneath the ruins of their birthplace to giving way to the burial birthplace to giving way to the brutal and senseless terrorism of the futile bombardment."

Her Idea of It.

He—I am joining the Seventy-Fifth Infantry.

She—My brother, Jack, is in the Seventy-Sixth. So glad you two boys will be near each other.

ORIGIN OF THE RED CROSS WORK

FRENCHMAN BEGAN IT AFTER
THE BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

Has Saved Lives of Millions Who
Would Otherwise Have
Left to Die.

At the time there were many who called him a "humanitarian crank," but no name is more highly revered and honored to-day than that of Henri Dunant, the originator of the Red Cross movement, and the real author of the Geneva Convention of 1863, when delegates from all the most important countries in the world met together and decided on the universal recognition of the Red Cross in time of war.

Those who would fully understand the horrors of war and the fearful sufferings of the soldiers on the battlefield before the inauguration of the Red Cross should read Dunant's book, "A Souvenir of Solferino," where, on June 24, 1859, the Austrians were beaten by the allied French and Piedmontese, 40,000 killed and wounded being left on the field. Dunant, in his book, describes the horrors of the carnage, and how thousands of maimed soldiers died a lingering death because there were no doctors, ambulances, hospitals or ordinary medical equipment available.

Achieved His Object.

Dunant had already been influenced by the work of Florence Nightingale and her companions in the Crimea war, when the terrible sufferings of British troops made a great impression on his mind. And when with his own eyes at Solferino he witnessed the terrible sufferings of the soldiers, he toured Europe for five years, putting his ideas before the most eminent people and making friends at the Prussian, Russian, Swedish and English Courts. At last in Geneva, in 1864, he achieved his end and founded the Red Cross movement.

And it was the Geneva Convention which first suggested that every nation should establish an official and voluntary corps of trained doctors and nurses, together with field hospital equipments, which would be guaranteed neutrality by contending nations in time of war.

Compliment to Switzerland.
Well might Dunant be called the greatest humanitarian of modern times, for by his great scheme he has saved the lives of millions of soldiers who might otherwise have perished on the battlefield through lack of proper attention.

People sometimes ask, why the Red Cross Society? Why not the Blue Cross or the Green Cross? How did the flag design so familiar on the battlefield in times of war, and at disasters in times of peace, come to be chosen? The design of a red cross upon a white ground was really adopted as a compliment to Switzerland, which had this design upon her flag, with the colors reversed.

"This is a hard world," said one laborer to another. "Yes. Oi do be thinkin av that ivery time Oi put me pick-ax intil it."

It's sure to be Pure
if it's

Redpath SUGAR

For sixty years the Redpath Refinery has led Canada in modern equipment, up-to-date methods, and the pursuit of one ideal—absolutely pure sugar.

In the Packages introduced by Redpath—the 2 and 5 lb. Cartons and the 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags—you get Canada's favorite sugar, in perfect condition.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it"

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

CONSTANT INDIGESTION CAN BE CURED

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Go
Right to the Root of
the Trouble.**

No trouble causes more widespread suffering and discomfort than indigestion. The ailment takes various forms. Some victims are ravenous for food; others turn sick at the sight of meals; but as a rule every meal is followed by intense pains in the chest, heartburn, sick headache and often nausea. Indigestion assumes an obstinate form because ordinary medicines only subdue its symptoms—but do not cure. So-called pre-digested foods only make the digestion more sluggish, and ultimately make the trouble take a chronic form.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion because they go right to the root of the trouble. They make new, rich blood, which so strengthens the system that the stomach does its own work and digests the food in a natural way. Many a terrible sufferer from indigestion has found a permanent cure through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among them is Mrs. H. Carmern, Locke Street North, Hamilton, Ont., who says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only gave me new health, but new life. For five years I was a great sufferer, was almost constantly doctoring, and spent a great deal of money with absolutely no result. My stomach was in such a dreadful condition that frequently it would not retain nourishment of any kind. When I ate I suffered terrible pains, a fluttering of the heart, and often a feeling of nausea. In addition to this I was in a very anemic condition, and felt as if I was lingering between life and death. One day while sitting in the park a lady got into conversation with me, and I told her my trouble. She asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that they had been a great benefit to her daughter. When I went home I decided to try this medicine. I soon found the pills were helping me, and continued taking them for several months, when I was restored to better health than I had enjoyed for years, and I have since been the picture of health. I hope my experience may be the means of pointing to others the way to health."

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

EYES OF A FISH.

Its Optic Is Three Times the Size of a Man's.

In the effort to discover why fishes are so near-sighted, scientists have been making some remarkable experimental studies of their eyes. One of the many interesting facts which these studies revealed was that fishes' eyes, compared with human eyes, are relatively large. The length of the eye of a fish is ordinarily about one-twentieth of its length, while the length of the eyeball of a man is from a sixtieth to a seventieth of his height.

The eyes of fishes are in constant use except when they are asleep. Most fishes have no eyelids, their eyes being protected from injury by a shiny material, or by a thick transparent skin. The puffer, or swellfish, which habitually burrows in sand at the bottom of the water, has eyelids, which cover the eyeballs when closed, the lower eyelid being larger than the upper.

In the experimental work the eyes of normal fishes were first examined with the retinoscope, then by electrical stimulation the focus was changed from distant to near objects.

It was found that, contrary to statements sometimes made, the eyes of fishes when swimming were focused for distant vision. Fishes are able to focus their eyes on near objects—as close as four inches—by the action of the superior and inferior oblique muscles; they have no ciliary muscles. It was found possible to make the fish near-sighted, far-sighted, or astigmatic.

A UNIVERSAL FOOD

Following Nature's Footsteps.

"I have a boy, two years old, weighing forty pounds and in perfect health who has been raised on Grape-Nuts and milk."

"This is an ideal food and evidently furnishes the elements necessary for a baby as well as for adults. We have used Grape-Nuts in large quantities and greatly to our advantage."

One advantage about Grape-Nuts food is that it is partially pre-digested in the process of manufacture. The starch contained in the wheat and barley is transformed into a form of sugar by the same method as this process is carried out in the human body; that is, by the use of moisture and long exposure to moderate warmth, which grows the diastase in the grains, and with long baking makes the remarkable change from starch to sugar.

Therefore, the most delicate stomach can handle Grape-Nuts and the food is quickly absorbed into the blood and tissue, certain parts of it going directly to building and nourishing both body and brain. "There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BUMPER CROP ASSURED.

Report Just Issued Indicates Record Yield.

Given normal weather until harvest, the yield of grain per acre along the 5,000 miles of the Canadian Northern Railway in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is almost certain to average high according to a consolidated report from its agents which has just been received. This gives an estimated average for wheat of 24 bushels; oats 54; and barley 37 to the acre.

In each case, where the agents give a range, such as 25 to 30 in their estimates, the Canadian Northern adopt the lower figure, so that the average may be regarded as conservative. Officers of the company said that had a middle course been followed, the result in all probability would have been 27 or 28 bushels of wheat to the acre. When comparison is made with the figures of the North West Grain Dealer's Association for the average wheat yields in Western Canada for the last five years, the remarkable character of the prospective showing along C. N. R. lines this year is apparent. The figures referred to are: 1910, 12.9; 1911, 18.2; 1912, 18.6; 1913, 17.0; and last year 12.7 bushels to the acre.

The Canadian Northern average for wheat is compiled from reports from 171 stations between Port Arthur and the Rocky Mountains, the International Boundary line and the most northerly areas now served by its lines. In the Emmerson District in Manitoba the estimates run as high as 30 bushels to the acre, and in Rapid City District as high as 32. Dauphin reports 25; Portage la Prairie 26; Rossburn 30; and the Swan River District up to 35. Along the main line in Saskatchewan the reports from the Humboldt District run up to 33 bushels to the acre, and estimates up to 30 bushels come from the North Battleford section. Northwest of that city, Meota, reports 28 to 30 bushels. East of Prince Albert in Saskatchewan on the northern line, Melford estimates are up to 30 bushels. The Saskatoon section estimates go as high as 35, while the Kindersley division, southwesterly towards the Alberta boundary, are estimated at 35 bushels to the acre. The De Lisle division in approximately the same area reports up to 40 bushels to the acre. In Alberta, the Hanna section, in the south and the Athabasca in the north, estimate the yield up to 40 bushels per acre. The Edmonton District forecast runs as high as 35, and Vermilion to 30. In Central Alberta and Battle River District prospects are given as high as 35. In only a few instances does the estimate fall below 20 bushels, and those statements are widely separated. The estimates for oats is derived from the statements of 159 stations and that for barley from 126.

The highest forecast for oats comes from the Elrose District in Saskatchewan. There the expectation is for 100 bushels to the acre. Next is the report from the Hanna District at 90 bushels. The lowest of all is 20 to 30 bushels. In Barley the highest estimate comes from Ardara in the De Lisle District and Dinsmore in Elrose District, each estimating 60 bushels to the acre. The lowest is 15 bushels. Strangely enough in each case where low averages are given, the next station reports an expectation for yields of excellent quantity.

Telegraphic advices received yesterday by the Canadian Northern from the Departments of Agriculture of Saskatchewan and Alberta indicate that warm weather is the rule throughout both provinces. That from Saskatchewan reads:

"The special weekly report on crop conditions based on telegrams received from all parts of the Province is issued to-day by the Department of Agriculture. In the summary of district by mail for convenience of those seeking harvest work will be found the average dates on which cutting will be general but the 21st of August should see the binders busy throughout the Province. From the Southwest exceptionally good reports have come in and the wheat heads are stated to be larger than usual. No further damage by hail is reported and in those districts where hay can be obtained a satisfactory supply of good hay is being saved. Hot weather is now general throughout the Province."

From Alberta the information is: "Southern District weather clear and warm, all grain growing rapidly, harvest operations commenced and will be general next week. Central District warm weather, all grain ripening fast, barley ready in some localities but harvest general in ten days. Northern District weather very warm, slight damage by hail, all crops maturing fast, barley will be ready early next week."

Worth a Nickel.

A guest was expected for dinner and Bobby had received 5 cents as the price of his silence during the meal. He was as quiet as a mouse until, discovering that his favorite dessert was being served, he could no longer curb his enthusiasm. He drew the coin from his pocket, and, rolling it across the table, exclaimed, "Here's your nickel, mamma, I'd rather talk."

Marked crabs show that if these shellfish are taken from their own locality, their instinct is to return. Crabs taken from Yorkshire and set free near Skegness, Lincolnshire, returned to their own coast—a distance of over forty miles.

DIED BRAVELY IN BATTLE.

Captain H. S. Smart Regains Captaincy by Heroic Death.

How a captain of the British army in India left his regiment there and, under an assumed name, joined the British expeditionary force in France as a private, and as a private died bravely in battle, is the strange incident related in an official statement given out by the British Press Bureau.

The captain was H. S. Smart, of the 53rd Sikhs. On June 4th his removal from the service was chronicled in the Official Gazette, it being for his unexplained absence from India. The statement issued says:

"Since then, it has been ascertained that his action was due to his strong desire to join the force in France. He came to England and enlisted as Thomas Hardy in the Royal West Surrey regiment and, serving as a private, was killed in action May 17, at Festubert, where he displayed such gallantry that he would have been granted the medal or distinguished conduct had he survived."

Because of these circumstances, Smart, though dead, has been restored to his captaincy.

\$1,000.00 Reward Forfeited if Remedy Fails

We hope this notice will reach the eyes of people who are troubled with constipation and bowel trouble. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been guaranteed to cure any case within three days, and the above reward will be paid for any case resisting this greatest of all remedies.

No prescription ever written could surpass Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. For years they have been curing the most obstinate cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches and sour stomach. Here is your chance to test Dr. Hamilton's Pills. If they fail—your money back for the asking. Be sure you get the yellow box, and insist on being supplied with only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. at all dealers.

PLAITS SMART AND POPULAR.

The plaited skirt for the young girl is proving a great success, if we may take the great number seen at the summer resorts as a criterion. When the whole dress, shirtwaist and skirt, is made in plaited effect, the result is very pleasing indeed. The dress here shown, Ladies' Home Journal Pattern No. 8988, has a raised waistline, and consists of a waist opening in front



No. 8988.

with yoke finishing with a turn-down collar, full-length sleeves with open cuffs, and a fitted lining, a seven-gore skirt, perforated for deep hem facing. The pattern cuts in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years, requiring in size 16, 11½ yards of 36-inch material.

Patterns, 15 cents each, can be purchased at your local Ladies' Home Journal Pattern dealer, or from The Home Pattern Company, 183-A George Street, Toronto.

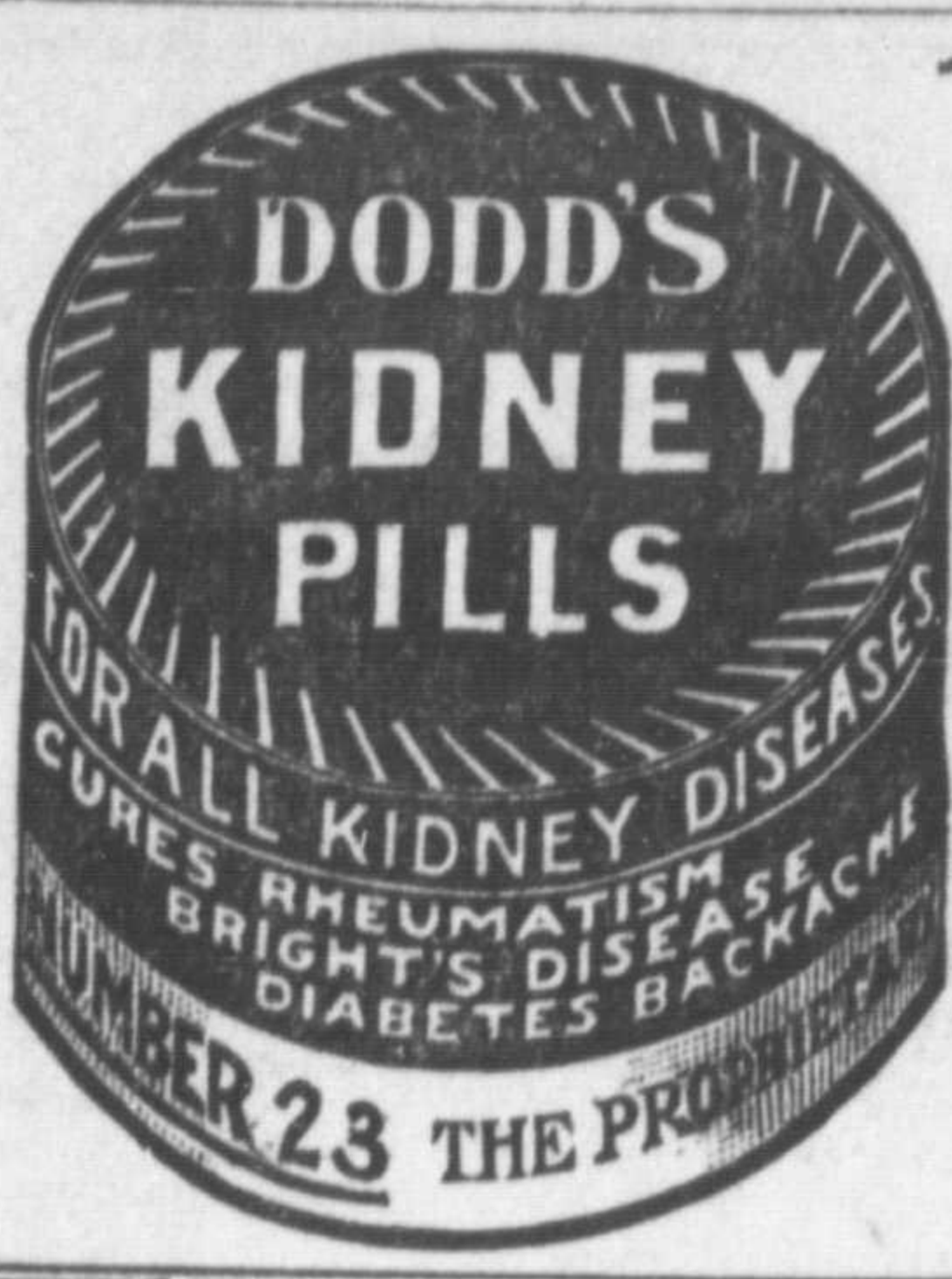
MOST DANGEROUS SPY.

Britain Reports Beauty Specialist Who Was a Spy.

Some of the most thrilling chapters in the history of the world's wars are those in which women have played a conspicuous part.

Mme. Bertha Trost, declared by British officials to be the most dangerous spy in the world, has just been deported from England as a German spy. For thirty years, according to the Scotland Yard officials who have been investigating her career, she has lived in England in expensive apartments that were far beyond her visible income.

During most of that period she operated an exclusive little beauty parlor that served rather to place her in touch with titled English women than increase her revenue. As months went on influential women fell deeper and deeper into her debt. Although Mme. Trost never demanded payment, she revealed an insatiable curiosity—a curiosity that dealt largely with affairs of State. The women who had revealed their physical ailments to Mme. Trost feared to refuse and—Well, Mme. Trost is



charged with obtaining any information she desired.

Long before the war, say the English, Germany employed hundreds of feminine spies—beautiful society women, in many cases. Those women have played important parts in the present campaign.

Here is a typical case as cited in London: By accident a woman handed a sentry the very note that she was to have given to the Germans, in mistake for the permit that she had to show in order to cross the bridge between Varangville and St. Nicholas. She was charged before a court of war and later executed.

Another woman dropped a letter, which read: "Hurry up; the Twentieth Corps arrives this evening." She dropped it at the gates of Nancy, and was straightway arrested. During the battle of the Aisne a woman was one night discovered signaling from a window to the Germans by means of an electric torch.

Attached to the garrison at Posen was a young officer named Schorvelder, who was very poor. He was deeply in love with a girl named Ida Mullerthal, but, owing to his poverty, the prospect of their getting married was very remote. The lovers' trouble was known to a Russian secret agent, who approached the lieutenant and offered him \$25,000 for a plan of the fortress of Posen. Dazzled by this offer, the lieutenant agreed, but he found it difficult to carry out his task. His sweetheart then suggested a cunning way out of the difficulty. "You shall tattoo a plan of the fortress on my back," she said. "I shall easily be able to travel to Russia with it without being discovered."

They carried out their fantastic idea successfully, but the silly extravagance in which the newly-wedded couple indulged after the girl returned to Posen aroused suspicion, and they were both arrested.

Don't throw kisses, young man; deliver the goods.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN. Schor. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Good Fortune.

"I found a four-leaf clover on my lawn to-day," said Mr. Crosslots. "I suppose you think that's lucky?" "I do. I'm lucky to find anything in that lawn except dandelions and ragweed."

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

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

Employment for the Idle.

"Satan always finds work for idle hands." "Yes," replied the man who disapproves of dancing, "and for idle feet too."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Tightwad.

"I understand that Mr. Pinchpenny has been operated on for appendicitis," remarked Miss Cayenne. "Yes, it's the first time any one was known to get anything out of him." "And even then they had to chloroform him to get that."

Highest Cash Prices Paid for

GINSENG

We are the largest buyers of Ginseng in America and have the greatest demand for it. We can therefore pay you the highest cash prices. If you have any wild or cultivated Ginseng, write for our latest price list, or ship what you have and we will submit you our highest offer.

David Blustein & Bro.
162 W. 27th St., New York, U.S.A.

They Were Sweethearts.

A chair built for one held them both, and yet there was room to spare. As she snuggled to him she asked pleadingly, "Jack, do you love me better than anyone else in the world?" "Of course I do," said the young man, promptly. "And will you promise always to do anything you can to please me?" "Certainly, little girl!" "And you will never, never be cross with me?" "Darling, as if I could be," protested the young man, wondering what on earth this was leading up to. "And whatever I ask you to do, will you do it?" "Yes, sweetheart, but—" "Then," her sweet voice faltered—"will you burn that horrid red necktie you wear on Sundays?"

No More Corns

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

Cheeky.

Bix—That's a fine lot of books you have. Why don't you get a case for them?

Dix—I would if I could get one the same way I got the books. Have you one to lend?

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Considerate Maid.

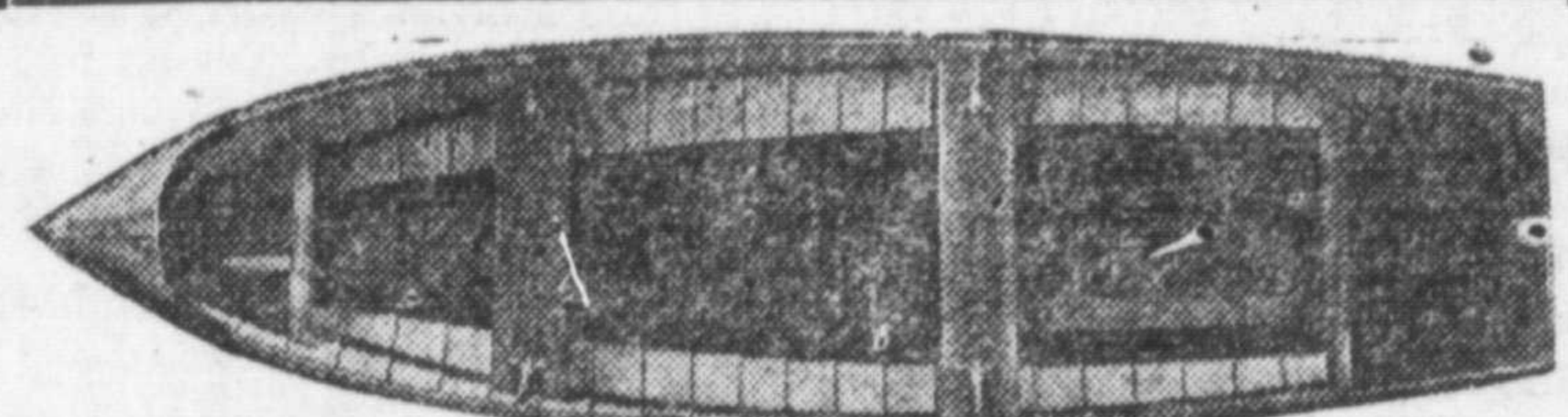
Mistress—I shall be very lonely, Bridget, if you leave me. Bridget—Don't worry, mum. I'll not go until ye have a houseful of company.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A child of 3 feet should weigh 36 lb., and up to 4 feet, 2 lb. more for each inch of height. Thence the increase is 2½ lb.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE

Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. Established 1862. Affiliated with the University of Toronto. 110 University Ave., TORONTO, ONT., CAN. College Reopens Friday, October 1st, 1915. Write Dept. D. for Calendar. E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M.S., Principal.



"Overstern" V Bottom Motor Boat \$55.00

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

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

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



Pure Ice Cream in the Home

THE BRICK has greatly popularized City Dairy Ice Cream with the housewife. There is no other dessert that can compete with City Dairy Ice Cream in the summer.

Our Service makes it possible for your dealer to supply you with City Dairy Ice Cream in brick form so that you can serve it in your own home at Dinner, Afternoon Tea or Evening Party, just the same as your City Sister.

For sale by Discriminating Shopkeepers

City Dairy

Look for the Sign.

TORONTO.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 26, 1915.

Italy has declared war against Turkey having failed to get a satisfactory reply in regard to the detention of Italian subjects. This means that an Italian army will soon be operating in conjunction with the allied forces that are endeavoring to open the way to Constantinople.

The Germans have captured the last remaining Russian stronghold in Poland—Georgievsk, thus affording another proof that fortresses cannot be made strong enough to resist the tremendous smashing power of the modern mammoth siege gun with which the enemy in his elaborate scheme of world domination has adequately equipped himself.

News of the war situation on Monday was more encouraging than it has been for some weeks. The probability of the Balkan States entering the conflict on the side of the Allies in the immediate future seems assured, and along with that comes the news of a staggering blow having been dealt to a German squadron in the Gulf of Riga, by the Russians. The report says that this enterprise cost the Germans twelve ships—one superdreadnought, three cruisers and seven torpedo boats. Another cruiser was sunk by a British submarine in the Baltic. Four barge loads of troops who aimed to effect a landing, were wiped out and the barges captured. What remained of the squadron fled from the Gulf. The battle cruiser sunk by the British submarine is reported to have been the Moltke, one Germany's most powerful warships.

Enemy submarines during the past two weeks have wrought a vast amount of destruction to the sea-borne traffic of Britain and her allies, although the proportion so destroyed as compared with the whole is relatively small. The chief, and in fact only effective submarine accomplishment from a military standpoint was the sinking of the troopship Royal Edward and the drowning of one thousand brave soldiers she was carrying to strengthen the Allied forces operating against the Turks at the Dardanelles. This is the first transport which the enemy has successfully attacked since the war began, notwithstanding that hundreds of thousands of soldiers have been carried from England and the several overseas integrals of the Empire to the respective fighting zones. Considering the magnitude of this traffic, and the number and deadly character of Germany's sea wolves, it seems marvelous that more disasters of the kind have not occurred. The fact affords ample evidence of the almost supreme effectiveness of the British navy, which whilst keeping eternal vigil in the North Sea during the past twelve months has also swept from ocean travel all enemy craft and destroyed his commerce with the outside world.

Whilst these achievements are immeasurably important and gratifying to the Allies generally, it will not do to minimise the result of the policy of destructiveness that is being pursued by the enemy through the agency of the lurking submarine. The value of the ships and cargoes, not taking into account the loss of the lives of hundreds of people not engaged in war, figures up to a colossal sum which is absolutely and irretrievably blotted out of existence for any economic purpose.

The victims of enemy underwater craft during the past two weeks have been many, and of the number were several noble vessels, including the giant liner Arabic, the sinking of which, like that of the Lusitania, again brings to the fore, in accentuated form, the grave question of the rights of citizens of the United States and other neutral countries on the high seas; and if the circumstances surrounding this last outrage are as the published reports seem to indicate, one course only remains open to the government at Washington, and that course is the severance of diplomatic relations with the arch-aggressor Germany. If the leading newspapers over there reflect public opinion at all, the latter is in no mood to be further trifled with.

Bristol Council Meeting

Bristol, August 16, 1915.

The Municipal Council of Bristol met on the above date. Present: Mayor Campbell, and Councillors Campbell, Jamieson and Horner.

Minutes of last meeting read, and on motion of cons. Horner and Jamieson were adopted as read.

A complaint was received from Mr. A. Corrigan re. roots and stumps left on his property while doing roadwork on town line.

Moved by cons. Jamieson and Campbell that the Secretary notify the pathmaster to have same removed.—Carried.

Moved by cons. Campbell and Jamieson that the following bills be paid:

George Kilroy, roadwork for F. Larront 2.00

F. McKee, storage and drawing tile 9.00

H. Ross, powder, caps and fuse stumping 3rd line 9.80

H. Ross, picketing 3rd line 1.00

M. Sullivan, 74 loads gravel, 15c 11.10

John Stewart, roadwork for Mrs. Scott 2.00

M. McDowell, tile as per bill 42.86

A. Meldrum, roadwork for the following: W. Milks, \$1.25;

A. Milks, \$5.50; Mrs. D. Herne, \$1.25; Mrs. McElhane, \$2.25; total 10.25

W. Young, sanitary inspection Norway Bay 2.00

W. Young, sanitary inspection Bristol Corners 1.00

P. Major, roadwork for Edward and Walter S. Stanton 6.30

Moved by cons. Horner and Jamieson that the Secretary write the Board of Railway Commissioners about the grade of crossing on the C. N. R.; also notify J. A. E. Cowley to have the road repaired from Bristol Corners to the river.

Moved by cons. Campbell and Horner that John Duff, sr., be appointed to examine Divs. No. — and — and decide where the different labor shall be allotted; also examine a bridge opposite Peter Major's property.

Moved by cons. Horner and Jamieson that H. Gilpin be notified to repair the roads in his division.

Moved by cons. Campbell and Horner that cons. Campbell and the mayor be appointed a committee to consult with a committee from Norway Bay regarding opening streets at Norway Bay.

Moved by cons. Horner and Campbell, that cons. Jamieson inspect the tile bought from M. McDowell and report to this Council.

Moved by cons. Campbell that we now adjourn to meet again Sept. 7th at ten o'clock.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

Minutes Bristol School Commissioners.

Bristol, August 16, 1915.

The School Commissioners of Bristol met on the above date. Present: Mr. H. Ross, chairman; Commissioners McLeod, Campbell and Horner.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Moved by cons. Campbell and McLeod that cons. Ross be re-elected chairman for the ensuing year.

The Auditors' Report for the year ending June 30 was presented, and on motion of cons. Horner and Campbell was accepted.

Moved by cons. Horner and McLeod that the following bills be paid:

J. Trudeau, fencing No. 1 as per bill \$24.75

E. Coughlin, sweeping No. 3 5.25

R. Russett, caretaking, firing and sweeping No. 2 22.50

John J. Reid, auditing, 1914-15 2.00

Moved by cons. Campbell that we now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Omitted from the minutes of the meeting of the Clarendon School Board of July 31st, published last week, were the following resolutions:—

Moved by com. Wallace, seconded by com. Harris that the allowance for postage and stationery for Asst. Sec.-Treas. be increased to \$12.—Carried.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that we ask for tenders for caretaking of our schools; also that we extend the notice for tenders for fencing school grounds Nos. 2 and 10.—Carried.

400 Perish in Texas Hurricane

Sau Antonio, Texas, August 19.—The total number of lives lost in Texas and at sea along the Texas coast as a result of the recent tropical storm may reach 400, according to information received here today. The heaviest loss of life will be found to have been sustained by the shipping and dredges anchored out in the bay. The total, including those lost in the city, from ships, and in the low lands of Galveston, may reach 200 to 350. The exact number, however, probably will never be known. With the deaths reported in Virginia Point, Texas City, Laporte, Houston and other nearby cities, it is believed the grand total will approximate four hundred lives.

The force of the wind at Galveston during the height of the hurricane ranged from 90 to 124 miles an hour.

Big Liner Arabic Torpedoed

London, August 26.—The big White Star Line steamer Arabic, formerly a favorite ship of the Liverpool-Boston service, outward bound from England to New York, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine at 9.15 o'clock Thursday morning southeast of Fastnet. The steamer, according to a statement of the White Star Line, was attacked without warning and went down in ten minutes. Of the 423 persons on board—191 passengers and 242 members of the crew—32 are missing and are believed to have perished. Most of those

who have not been accounted for belong to the crew. Only six of the passengers are reported missing.

Whether any of those not accounted for are Americans has not yet been determined, but there were only 26 citizens of the United States on board, 22 being in the second cabin and four in the steerage. The Arabic carried no first class passengers, having lately been turned into a two-class liner.

The survivors who left the steamer in the ship's boats and were picked up later by passing vessels, arrived in Queenstown tonight. They were accommodated by the White Star Line in hotels and boarding houses in the little town which so short a time ago cared for the survivors and the dead of the Lusitania.

The torpedo that sank the Arabic struck her on the starboard side one hundred feet from the stern. Some of the survivors, according to reports received here, say they had just witnessed the torpedoing of a British steamer, presumably the Dunsley, and that this had caused great alarm on board the Arabic. In their fright the passengers had rushed for life preservers and had barely adjusted them when the German submarine turned its torpedo against the vessel's side.

Transport Royal Edward Sunk

TROOPSHIP HIT BY TORPEDO GOES DOWN WITH ONE THOUSAND MEN

It was officially announced that the British transport Royal Edward was submerged and sunk on the 13th while carrying troops to the Dardanelles. Number on board estimated at 1602 of whom about 600 were saved. The steamer was owned by the Canadian Northern Steamship Co. of Toronto. She is the first transport of the Allies to meet with disaster.

London, August 17.—The official statement says: The British transport Royal Edward was sunk by an enemy submarine in the Aegean last Saturday morning, according to information at present available. The transport had on board 32 military officers and 1350 troops, in addition to the ship's crew of 250 officers and men. The troops consisted mainly of reinforcements for the twenty-ninth division and details of the Royal Army Medical Corps.

The Royal Edward was built in Glasgow seven years ago, was 11 thousand tons displacement.

A cable message received from the British Admiralty on Friday morning stated no Canadians were on board the Royal Edward.

The Germans, in seventeen Zeppelin raids on England since the war began, have succeeded in killing 85 persons and injuring 267, besides destroying some property. The victims were all civilians. As no military object was attained these air raids may be recorded as a failure, unless the raiders regard the indiscriminate slaying of innocent persons as a glorious thing.—Montreal Gazette.

War Names for Babies.

This war is destined to live in the memory of many young Canadians, who will in a few years realize that they have been given names of warriors and battlefields that figured prominently in the World War.

Canadian babies are being christened in honor of British and French heroes and statesmen. So far, none has been named for any of the Russians or Italians. Lloyd George, the Minister of Munitions, is becoming increasingly popular. Kitchener, however, is the steady rock of the babies' names. Ever since the war began the babies that peeped into this vale of woe and warfare have been christened after the grim War Minister, and they are still at it. Lorraine, the province which the French are trying to recover, is also favored.

But some parents, according to General Sam Hughes and Col. J. A. Currie, are making a mistake. These Canadian warriors say there was no such battle as "Langemarek" in which Canucks fought. Canadian babies are, however, being named "Langemarek" in honor of the battle of St. Julien. Will the fond parents now rename their progeny "St. Julien?"

Urges Aid for Prisoners.

An urgent appeal for organized action in behalf of Canadian prisoners in Germany has come from Pte. Thomas A. Gamey in Glessen to R. R. Gamey, M.P.P. in the Ontario Legislature for Manitoulin. Pte. Gamey is a man of more than forty, who went from the Governor-General's Body Guards. He was wounded at St. Julien and captured, and is recovering. He writes:

"You doubtless know more about us than we of the outside world. Is there no movement in our behalf? Has no one backbone enough to act or urge the Government? No money, tobacco; in fact, nothing. Kindly treatment, but bill-of-fare not what we were accustomed to, and confinement hard to endure. Do something, cable and write."

Grants for Soldiers.

A homesteader serving as a soldier of any of the British or allied armies may have his time as such soldier counted in the reckoning on Dominion lands situated within the railway belt of British Columbia. The privilege was granted some time ago to homesteaders serving in the Canadian expeditionary forces, and has now been extended by order-in-Council to homesteaders serving in the allied armies. If such soldier is disabled, the patent will issue to him at once, and in the case of death it will issue to his legal representative.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Clarendon.

Public notice is hereby given by E. T. Hodgins, the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer of the Municipality of the Township of Clarendon, that the Collection Roll of the said Municipality of Clarendon is now made and completed for the current year, 1915, and also the Collection Roll of the said Municipality for the current year, 1915, to pay interest and sinking fund of the Railway Bonus. Both Collection Rolls are now deposited in the office of the undersigned. All persons whose names appear therein as liable for the payment of any assessments are hereby required to pay the amount thereof to me, the undersigned, at my office, within the twenty days following the date hereof, without further notice.

Given at Shawville this 14th day of August, nineteen hundred and fifteen.
E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$7.00
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
Pelts 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 quotations:

Butter, in prints 30c to 32c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 23 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 18.00 to 21.00

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.



The Time of Your Life Arrives with the Purchase of a Ford

The average fellow and his wife learn to operate a Ford with skill in an hour and a half.

That's the beauty of the Ford—aside from its inexpensiveness—any member of the family can operate it.

As an investment the Ford is as good as the grain. A year from now it will sell for slightly less than it cost, or it will give satisfactory service for five years to come. And 900,000 Ford owners will tell you that the operating cost of the Ford is ridiculously low.

A Ford means more time, greater earnings, more happiness, and no more monotonous sitting about the front porch of evenings. There will be rides to Bristol, Quyon, Portage, Bryson and Campbells Bay—fishing and hunting trips to the north country, etc.

In the day time the head of the house will accomplish three times the work. In business the Ford takes you where business is—there is no waiting for business to come to you.

Henry Ford has reduced the price of his cars once again. Today a big, roomy five passenger car costs but \$530, f. o. b. You can buy one of those stylish turtle back runabouts for \$480.

At the new Ford prices no family of thrift and average income need to be tied at home without a car.

Come in and see the new models. Let's talk over the proposition.

G. A. HOWARD - SHAWVILLE
Agent for the County of Pontiac.

Ford Motor Company
OF CANADA, Limited

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

MEDICAL.

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

Doctor of Medicine, Master of Surgery.
Licentiate Medical Council of Canada.
Post-Graduate Protestant General Hos-
pital, 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 GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

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

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

U Need A Safe

TO PROTECT YOUR BOOKS,
PAPERS AND RECORDS
FROM DESTRUCTION

In Case Of Fire

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

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

Prices away below those of the city
dealers.

M. R. MCGUIRE,
Shawville.

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 4½
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.

List of Specials

.. offered at ..

SHAWVILLE FAIR

Sept. 8, 9, 10, 1915.

List of Donors.

Geo. B. Campbell, M. L. A. for Pontiac.....	40 00
Hon. Geo. Bryson, M. L. C., Ft. Coulonge (Special Nos. 40 and 41) ..	10 00
G. H. Brabazon, M. P., Portage du Fort	10 00
G. F. Hodgins Co., Shawville.....	10 00
Wm. Hodgins, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 11).....	10 00
Thos. McDowell, Esq., (Special No. 10).....	10 00
Thos. Shore, Esq., Shawville	10 00
C. Caldwell, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 5).....	10 00
G. A. Howard, Esq., Shawville (Specials Nos. 12 and 46).....	10 00
W. A. Hodgins, Shawville	10 00
T. F. Barnett, Esq., Renfrew, Ont. (Special No. 42).....	10 00
M. J. O'Brien, Esq., Renfrew, Ont., (Special No. 9).....	10 00
O. D. Sullivan, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 7).....	5 00
Erwin Moore, Esq., Beechgrove (Special No. 13).....	5 00
W. E. Maitland, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 16).....	5 00
R. W. Ralph, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 18).....	5 00
J. K. King, Esq., B. S. A., Shawville, (Special No. 31).....	5 00
Merchants Bank, Shawville.....	5 00
H. Imison, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 17).....	5 00
R. Millar, Esq., L. L. L., Bryson, Que.....	5 00
Mrs. Jas. Hodgins, Shawville.....	5 00
John Shaw, Esq., Shawville.....	5 00
P. E. Smiley, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 15).....	5 00
Hans Shadel, Esq., (Special No. 15).....	5 00
Archie Dover, Esq., Shawville.....	5 00
J. L. Hodgins, Esq., Shawville.....	5 00
G. W. Dale, Esq., Shawville.....	5 00
J. E. Gaboury, Esq., L. L. B., Campbells Bay.....	5 00
Dr. S. L. O'Hara, Shawville.....	5 00
W. J. Thomson, Esq., Wyman, Que. (Specials No. 27 and 28)....	5 00
D. McCullough, Esq., Quyon.....	5 00
Wilfrid Howes, Esq., Shawville (Special No. 14).....	5 00
The Equity, Shawville (Special No. 33).....	3 00
Langford Strutt, Esq., Shawville..... Full set of shoes for team	
John Brownlee, Esq., Shawville..... Full set of shoes for team	
George Hynes, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
W. F. Drum, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
George Prendergast, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
Alf Draper, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
Ernest McRae, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
H. T. Argue, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
J. R. Horner, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
S. E. Hodgins, Esq., Shawville.....	2 00
J. Lockhart, Esq., Ottawa, Ont., (Special No. 32).....	2 00

Nelson McLellan, Esq., Wyman, (Special No. 34).....	1 50
Robert Hobbs, Esq., Shawville.....	1 00
James Horner, Esq., Shawville.....	1 00
Harry Stephens, Esq., Shawville.....	1 00
G. E. Wainman, Esq., Shawville.....	1 00
Shawville Milling Co., Shawville (Specials No. 43 and 44)....	1 bbl. Flour
LIST OF DONATIONS FOR DAIRY TEST.	
Papineauville Lumber Co., Papineauville, Que.....	\$10 00
R. W. Hodgins, Esq., Shawville.....	10 00
Matthews Blackwell Co., Ottawa.....	5 00

In cases where no Special Number has been placed opposite the names
of the donors, the amounts donated were left in the hands of the Directors
to allot, and the committee in charge have divided the amounts to make up
the following list, which has not been referred to above:—

HORSES—(TEAMS.)

1. \$13.00	Best pair Heavy Draft Horses in harness,	\$8, 85
2. 13.00	Best pair Agricultural Horses in harness,	8, 5
3. 13.00	Best pair General Purpose Horses,	8, 5
4. 13.00	Best pair of Carriage Horses in harness,	8, 5
5. 13.00	Best pair of Roadsters, judged for speed,	8, 5

HORSES—(SINGLE.)

6. 7.00	Best Single Carriage Horse or Mare, to be judged for style, soundness and conformation. \$5, 8.
7. 7.50	Best Single Roadster, judged for speed, soundness and con- formation. \$5; Full set of shoes for team.
8. 7.50	Fastest Roadster. Everything goes. Hobbles barred. \$5; full set of shoes for team.

HORSES—(MISCELLANEOUS.)

9. 10.00	Best year old Colt or Filly, from any thoroughbred horse, \$10
10. 10.00	Best Foal of season from Earl Dunragit. Foal to be accom- panied by dam. \$4, 3, 2, 1.
11. 10.00	Best Foal of season from Lundie or Happy Harry. Foal to be accompanied by dam. 4, 3, 2, 1.
12. 5.00	Best Foal of season from Larabie the Great. Foal to be ac- companied by dam. \$3, 2.
13. 5.00	Best Foal of season from Royal Direct. Foal to be accom- panied by dam. \$3, 2.
14. 5.00	Hitch and Drive Contest.—Harness single horse and hitch to 4-wheeled rig; drive once around the ring and unhitch, lead horse around the rig, hitch up again and circle the ring once more. \$3, 2.
15. 5.00	Hitch and Drive Contest.—Ladies only. (Same as above.)
16. 5.00	For a horse that will jump the highest; that is, a saddle horse jumping with the rider in the saddle. \$3, 2.
17. 7.00	For the best exhibition of Driving by a lady, living in the county. Contest with single horse hitched to 4-wheeled rig. Lady to be accompanied by gentleman. 1 dozen \$5 photographs, 2.
18. 5.00	For the best exhibition of Driving by a gentleman; actual farmer, living in the county, over sixty years of age, driv- ing his own team, hitched to a 4-wheeled rig, to be judged for method of driving and speed. 5.

CATTLE.

19. 3.00	Best Heifer, 1-year old, judged for beef,	\$2, 1
19-a. 3.00	Best Heifer, 1-year old, judged for milk,	2, 1
20. 3.00	Best Heifer, 2-year old, judged for beef,	2, 1
20-a. 3.00	Best Heifer, 2-year old, judged for milk,	2, 1
21. 5.00	Best Cow, beef strain, (grade or registered)	3, 2
22. 5.00	Best Cow, dairy strain, (grade or registered)	3, 2
23. 8.00	Best Herd of Shorthorn Cattle,	5, 3
24. 8.00	Best Herd of Ayrshire Cattle,	5, 3
25. 8.00	Best Herd of Holstein Cattle,	5, 3
26. 6.00	Best Herd of Grade Cattle,	4, 2

SHEEP AND SWINE.

27.	2.50	Best pair registered yearling Ewes, 1 shear. 2.50. (Entries may compete for other special or Society prizes.)	
28.	2.50	Best pair registered Brood Sows, 1 year. 2.50. (Entries may compete for other special or Society prizes.)	
29.	2.50	Best pair Ewes, 1 shear, of their class.	2.50
30.	2.50	Best pair Hogs of season, of their class.	2.50
31.	5.00	Best medium shearing Ewe	3, 2

POULTRY.

32. 2.00	Best pair of White Wyandotte Chicks, not competing for any other special. 3.00.
33. 3.00	Best pen of Barred Rock Chicks (1 cockerel and 6 pullets.) Exhibit to be distinct from all others. 3.00.
34. 1.50	Best pair of White Wyandotte Chicks. 1.00, .50. (Exhibits to be raised from eggs furnished by the donor of the spe- cial, and may compete for other specials or Society prizes.

HALL EXHIBITS.

35.	3.00	Exhibitor taking largest number of prizes in Class 47.	3.00.
36.	2.00	Exhibitor taking largest number of prizes in Class 40.	2.00.
37.	2.00	For the Exhibit of highest merit in Class 41.	2.00.
38.	1.50	For the best Display of 4 to 6 Articles in Class 42.	1.50.
39.	1.50	For the best Display of 4 to 6 Articles in Class 43.	1.50.
40.	5.00	Best colored Cheese, 70 lbs. or over, not competing for other prizes. 3, 2.	
41.	5.00	Best 30-lb. tub of Dairy Butter, not competing for other prizes. 3, 2.	
42.	5.00	Best 10-lb crock of Dairy Butter. 5.00. (Winning exhibit to become the property of the donor of the special.)	
43.		Best bushel of Scotch Wheat, for milling and seed purposes. Half bbl. flour.—Shawville Milling Co.	
44.		Best bushel of Oats, for milling and seed purposes. Half bbl. flour.—Shawville Milling Co.	
45.	5.00	Best Collection of Photographs taken and finished by the Exhibitor. 5.00.	

MISCELLANEOUS.

46.	5.00	For the best kept Ford Car, bought in 1915. Mileage run to be considered. 5.00.		
47.		Dairy Test of Milk Cows is being arranged by R. W. Hodgins, Dairy Recorder, Shawville. Parties wishing to have their cows compete on basis of actual production, during 24 or 36 hours, should apply to him for information regarding the Test.		
48.	2.50	Best 3 Dozen "Special Eggs "	1.50,	1.00
49.	2.50	Best 3 Dozen " Extra Eggs "	1.50,	1.00
Eggs to be judged according to the " standard for Canadian Eggs."				
Competitors in Specials No. 15 and 17 are requested to note that these classes may be judged Sept. 9th, as decided later.				

NOTE TO EXHIBITORS.—Please observe Rules No. 12 and 20 of Prize
List, in connection with entries for Society and Special Prizes.

JUDGING.—The judging of all Hall Exhibits begins at 1.30, p. m.,
Sept. 8th. Judging Live Stock and Poultry to begin at 10.30, a. m., Sept.
9th. Horses—Classes 1 to 10 inclusive in Prize List—will be judged on
Sept. 9th, as well as Specials No. 8 at 2.30, p. m.; No. 14 at 5, p. m.; No.
16 at 5.15, p. m. Balance of Society and Special Prizes for Horses judged
Sept. 10th.

SPECIAL TRAIN.—Ottawa to Shawville and return. Leaves Ottawa
at 7.00, a. m., Sept. 9. Returning, leaves Shawville at 10, p. m., Sept. 9.

NIGHT CONCERT.—The Presbyterians of Shawville repeat their Entertain-
ment given June 3rd, to take place in the Skating Rink, beginning at
8, p. m., sharp, Sept. 9th.

WM. HODGINS, PRESIDENT. R. W. HODGINS, SECRETARY.

Wed. Thurs. Fri.

Sept. 8, 9, 10, 1915.

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

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

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Arnprior, Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

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 Al-
berta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
or Sub-agency for the District Entry
by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not sub-agency) on
certain conditions.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FARM FOR SALE.

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, ad-
joining 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 con-
venient to stock yard. Good orchard.
Soil part clay and part loam. Will be
sold on easy terms. For further par-
ticulars apply to

JOHN G. McDOWELL,
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SHAWVILLE MEAT SHOP

GEO. PRENDERGAST, Prop.

Fresh Meats,
Cured Meats,
Sausages, etc.,

Always on hand.

Hides and Pelts bought and highest
market price paid.

... Your Esteemed Patronage Solicited

TENDERS

Tenders will be received up till two
o'clock p. m., of 21st inst., for the build-
ing 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.

Teacher Wanted

Teacher wanted for School District
No. 12, Clarendon, County Pontiac,
Province of Quebec. Qualified. Pro-
testant. State qualifications, experi-
ence, church of choice and salary ex-
pected.

M. A. MCKINLEY,
Asst. Sec. Treas.,
Shawville, Que.

POPULARITY OF THE KING GROWS

HIS MAJESTY DOING "HIS BIT" IN THE WAR.

His Is Attending to His Royal Duties With Tact and Wisdom.

The following from the New York World, which has never been prone to say complimentary things about British royalty, is as significant as it is interesting:

While the British statesmen are making shreds and tatters of each other's reputation in their public quarrels, King George goes quietly on his way attending to the duties of his position, "playing the game" as far as he himself is concerned with great discretion and wisdom. His popularity with his subjects has wonderfully increased accordingly, which is all the more remarkable because it was only in March, 1914, that the House of Commons witnessed an outburst against the sovereign, led by the Radical and Labor members, which had not been known there for nearly a century. It was at the time of the Ulster crisis.

Had to Coax Kitchener.

When the war began he kept himself in the background except for ornamental occasions, not having the constitutional privilege of his cousin, William II., of being the leader of the army in any sense of the word. It was only after much tactful persuasion that he obtained permission from Lord Kitchener for the Prince of Wales to remain at the front permanently. The King himself has been with the troops for only a short visit of a few days last fall. He has recently returned from a visit to Admiral Jellicoe and the navy.

But not a day passes that he is not engaged upon his humane labors for the soldiers, and these are, after all, of no mean importance in arousing loyalty, patriotism and enthusiasm for the war. The people have also become acquainted with their King through his daily intercourse in a way which before the war would have seemed hardly feasible, since it has meant the removal of many artificial barriers. But King George's kindly, simple nature has stood the test and the warm sympathy he has shown for the soldiers has become an asset for the Government.

Aid for Wounded.

The royal estate in Scotland at Balmoral has been in use as a convalescent home for wounded officers for many months, while Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace are the centre of numerous arrangements, charitable in their nature, for the benefit of the soldiers. Beginning early in June, the King, assisted by the Queen, began entertaining daily parties of convalescent soldiers at tea at Buckingham Palace, twenty men being invited for each occasion, many of them being allowed to bring along their nurses or their near relatives. Tea is laid out in the gardens with as much careful thought on the part of His Majesty as if he were giving a garden party to the court, and the men remain throughout the whole afternoon enjoying the sunshine and fresh air and talking to the King. For several weeks this hospitality has been supplemented by drives in the royal motors and carriages, as King George has ordered that the royal mews be devoted to this purpose as much as possible. Parties are made up every day at the different London hospitals, and Sir Charles Fitzwilliam, the Crown Equerry, and Capt. Benbow, superintendent of the mews, send around motor brakes or carriages to take the King's guests into the country.

Caring for Crippled.

The officials of the royal household, whose business it is to follow the King's example, have been inviting the soldiers to their country places for convalescence where hospital treatment was not necessary.

One of the most important charitable projects in which the King is interested is out at Roehampton, where a large residence, Roehampton House, has been fitted up for the soldiers and sailors who have lost limbs in the war. The old custom was to discharge such men from the hospital after the amputation and send the artificial limb after them. Of course, not being properly fitted, they were generally misfits and frequently were useless. Early in the war an appeal was made for a different method in treating these unfortunate men, and the result is now seen at Roehampton House, where the limbless sailors and soldiers are sent to be fitted by the most expert makers of artificial limbs. Fifty thousand dollars was granted from the Prince of Wales Fund, the War Office, the Red Cross and other organizations and King George and Queen Mary gave generously from their private purses. They make frequent visits to the men in the rounds which they take among the hospitals almost every day.

Hear Him?

Oh, how we drat
That prudent soul
Who now puts in
His winter coal.



Men of One of the Best Russian Infantry Regiments.

This photograph shows the crack Russian Fonogorijski Regiment, which has been doing heroic work in the fighting around Warsaw. The picture gives an excellent idea of the type of men that compose the best of the Russian infantry battalions.

O'LEARY IS THEIR HERO.

Six Germans to One Irishman is Irish Fighting Measure Now.

A British correspondent at the front with the expeditionary force in Flanders sends the following graphic descriptions of life in the trenches:

"This trench warfare is so utterly unprecedented that one often searches the mind in vain for some suitable parallel which will make people realize what it means to have to live for days, sometimes for weeks on end in a narrow ditch.

"I was in some trenches the other day. We were having tea round a table in a dug-out. The German trenches were very close, and if you had a fancy to finish with life all you had to do was to poke your head for an instant above the sandbags of the parapet.

"On the German side an officer had tried to do this that morning. Five minutes afterwards three men with a stretcher had taken the body away.

"Men who live like this, almost en tete-a-tete with the Germans, positively get to know their enemies by sight. They give the snipers names, and one hears of displays of frightfulness by Karl and Fritz. One of our snipers, a private, who had found himself an admirable spot to operate from, was quite an authority on the inmates of the trenches only a biscuit-throw away. It was he, incidentally, who 'bagged' the German officer that morning. He regaled his mates with fabulous tales of 'old Germans' with their long white beards, who roamed about their trenches.

"The other day I was in a position which is less than 30 yards from the German trenches, where the few men holding the place squat doubled up in a narrow trench with a stack of bombs at hand to repel an attack. I sat down on the ground beside the Irishmen who were in that foul place and chatted with them. In a piece of mirror stuck up on the parapet I could see the German trench at a distance considerably less than the width of the Strand at its narrowest point. 'There's an Alleman that comes out o' that trench one and agin,' they said to me in hoarse whispers. 'Sure, and we often see him pattering about, a gran' big fellow with great whiskers on him. 'Tis a pity not to shoot him. We could get him every time.' I touched the mirror to move it. The next instant two bullets struck the sandbags on the parapet on either side of the glass.

"The Germans do not realize that the Irishman is first and last a sportsman to whom fair play is as the breath of life in his body. In the eyes of the Irish soldiers with whom I have talked out here, the German soldier, ravisher of women, slayer of children, and torturer of prisoners, is a foul and unclean thing. Therefore not Roger Casement, but Mike O'Leary, is their hero; O'Leary not so much for his splendid gallantry generally speaking, but for the concrete circumstances that he, an Irishman, alone and unaided, killed six Germans. Henceforth six Germans to one Irishman is the fighting measure of the Irish troops.

"Down the trench here, these Irish soldiers said to me that day, 'you'll find the grave of a French woman whom the Boches killed. There's another under the bricks in the farm there. The dead lie thick here. You can't put spade to the earth without digging them up.'"

Getting Ahead.

"You've got to be pretty smooth to get to the top nowadays."
"Yes, and you usually get smooth on the top before you get there."

EUROPE SWAMPED IN DEBT.

Britain's Ability to Finance a Destructive War.

England is now paying out daily fifteen million dollars, while the daily war expenditures of all Europe are sixteen times as great. Great Britain is spending the most money, with Germany second, Russia third and France fourth. One reason for England's heavier outlay is the greater pay she gives to her volunteer army of 3,000,000 men. In the other countries the conscripted soldier receives practically no pay.

The end of the first year of this greatest of all wars shows that the banks of the four leading belligerents collectively have over \$100,000,000 more gold than when the war began. The banks of France and Russia have approximately \$800,000,000 each of the yellow metal, but both have fallen slightly during the year. The Bank of Germany has gained \$170,000,000 gold since this time in 1914, but its total is still \$200,000,000 below that of either France or Russia. The Bank of England gained \$70,000,000 gold in the last twelve months.

In discussing Britain's ability to finance a destructive war, Sir George Paish, the ablest economist in Europe, enumerates some interesting facts. First of all England owns twenty billions of foreign securities, of which only one-fourth has been sold during the year. The nation has built 1,225,000 tons of new ships, exceeding by a vast margin all the tonnage destroyed by hostile fleets and submarines. In normal years Englishmen invest hundreds of millions in foreign stocks and bonds. At present the surplus is going into Government war loans.

At the end of the present year Britain's total debt will reach nine billions. The other countries are accumulating burdens which will be even more difficult for them to carry. For generations half the civilized world will still be struggling to liquidate debts contracted to-day as the sequel of regal pride.

TRADES THAT CURE.

Recommended by Doctors on Hygienic Grounds.

A great deal is written about trades that kill—lead-poisoning in the potteries, "phossy-jaw" in the match factories, and so forth—but few people are aware that there are many trades which are medically recommended by the profession on hygienic grounds.

Thus, men who lay asphalt in the streets rarely suffer from a day's illness, while those employed in places where a large amount of electricity is generated enjoy a surprising abundance of vitality.

Workers in salt-mines enjoy almost complete immunity from rheumatism.

The healthiest occupation of all is said to be that in the petroleum works. Here the men never suffer from sore throats, diphtheria, quinsy, or kindred ailments. Indeed, petroleum fumes are so good for the throat, that it is quite common for sufferers from throat affections to "take the fumes," just as people "take the waters" at Harrogate or Bath, England. A well-known tenor who was in danger of losing his voice once took on a job in one of the petroleum-refining rooms as an ordinary employee, with the result that he was soon able to resume his work on the concert platform.

Which reminds us that singing is excellent for consumption. Sometimes it assists as a cure, but it is nearly always effective as a preventive.

PERSONALIA.

Chatty Paragraphs About Famous Folk of the Moment.

The Queen has always held strong views about exaggerated styles, and is showing her good sense and taste by holding aloof from the absurd short-skirt fashion. In the words of a famous Court dressmaker, "Her Majesty dresses to look becomingly, and not to endorse the whimsicalities of the inventive designer."

A reasonable claim to be considered one of the best-dressed men in the British House of Commons could be put forward on behalf of a member who is not very well known—Mr. William MacGeagh Maccaw, Unionist, M. P. for West Down, and a great traveller. He affects light clothes, and always look very spick-and-span.

The reason why Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who has been right about the war in most things, except in regard to shells, can speak so authoritatively about the topographical features of the battlegrounds in the West, is that for years he made a practice of spending his holidays in walks through the country lanes of France and Belgium.

If one is interested in contrasts, one should see Lord Ancester and the Earl of Craven march, arm-in-arm, from the Upper into the Lower House. In the one case the suggestion is that of an old-world country squire who might have stepped out of Dickens's pages; in the other case the suggestion is that of a Beau Brummel modernized.

The cravat exquisites in the British Parliament, of which Mr. "Lulu" Harcourt and the Earl of Craven are the best known, include Lord Farquhar, who these sunny days has been evoking the admiration of all interested in such a minor matter as neckwear by a sumptuous white silk cravat executed in mastery style. Mr. Harcourt and Lord Craven, on the other hand, prefer black.

One's instinct is to picture an Ambassador as a severe, official-looking man who is never seen in the street except in the orthodox tall hat and frock-coat. To meet the popular Italian Ambassador in London, however, is to be disillusionized. He wears a bowler-hat, a lounge suit, and a black tie, carries a smart, silver-knobbed cane, and reinforces his sight with a monocle.

There is a peculiar significance in Lord Robert Cecil going to the Foreign Office in a crisis like the present—he is the new Under-Secretary—for the Cecils have always had a penchant for diplomacy, and it may be remembered his father, the late Lord Salisbury, accompanied Lord Beaconsfield to Berlin when that statesman brought back "peace with honor."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, who delivered such an impressive sermon at the Sheerness memorial service, is unequalled amongst living divines for his ability to deliver funeral orations. He uses the simplest of language, and obtains his effects by what is more a heart to heart talk than a piece of studied eloquence. Speaking extempore, he succeeds where a grandiose and more ambitious sermon would fail.

According to Professor Cole, fleas are very fond of music, particularly that of the trombone.

If a man falls into the water and splashes, a shark will wait until he finishes splashing before trying to eat him.

GERMANS IN RUSSIA.

Why They Are Hated and Feared by the Good-hearted Moujik.

The Russian peasant is good-hearted with the soul of a child. He hears all the repression of the Government as well as of the landlords and officials with such patience that all the foreign students of Russian life were astonished when they became familiar with the nature of the Russian "moujik," says the London Times. His loyalty to authority is extreme, as we can see particularly in regard to the imperial edict suppressing vodka. But let even a private person or even the Government try to touch land or to modify his traditional system of cultivating or administering it and he "sees red." No law, no most radical measure of repression can stop the Russian peasant in the fight for the integrity of his "mother nourish-earth." Laboring Russia lives by the earth; it is bread, existence, everything, and the laborer will die for its safety.

Agricultural Russia hates Germany more than commercial and intellectual Russia does, and that hate has its historical ground. Everybody knows that the greatest part of the most fruitful districts of Russia belonged to the nobles for centuries, and the peasants, until the reign of Alexander II. were slaves of these nobles. In order to increase the income from the lands the landlords, thanks to the German influence on Russia, mostly adopted the German method of agriculture, and for this purpose enormous numbers of German managers were appointed throughout Russia.

They were given such powers that they could even punish the peasants with the knout. Thousands and thousands of Russian peasants were sent to Siberia or into the army in the days when the army was not yet conscript. Later these German managers gradually ruined their masters and became directly or indirectly the proprietors of the best part of their property. Sometimes the peasants revolted, but they were powerless to defend their rights because the Government always supported the German owners or managers, even with the help of military forces at need.

Thus the idea that "the Germans will possess the whole land of the peasants" has been deeply ingrained in the mind of the Russian landsman for centuries.

If the Government had not defended the German interests in Russia no single German landlord, manager or colonist would have remained alive in the Russian empire. That is a truth, and as a curious fact I can say that whereas a Jew is often welcomed in a village as a keen business man a German has always been hated. So we can imagine what moral effect must be produced among the Russian peasants when the official news reached the numberless villages of Russia.

"The Germans are marching to take our land, to violate our wives and daughters and to kill our old people." (An old man is the most respected person among the Russian peasants.)

Sure.

He—What would you do if we were adrift in an open boat without food?

She—Couldn't we get it to turn turtle and have soup?

Some of the skyscrapers in New York are so high that the top storeys are uninhabitable owing to their rocking movement.

RUMANIA IS GAY UNDER NEW QUEEN

VICTORIA'S GRANDDAUGHTER MAKES COURT LIFE GAY.

Would Have Her Daughter Wed the Prince of Wales, It Is Said.

Rumania does not know from day to day whether or not its Government will plunge the country into war. Bucharest, its capital, is therefore making merry while it may and is having a season of gaiety outrivalling anything in its past experience. To call it the "pocket Paris" now would be a travesty upon the Paris of to-day, clad in mourning garments, sombre and sad of countenance.

The new Queen, formerly Princess Marie of Edinburgh, the granddaughter of the Russian Czar Alexander II, and the English Queen Victoria, has at last the chance to remodel the Bucharest court after her own ideas, which would make the capital as charming as Paris, as sumptuous as Petrograd, as riotous as Monte Carlo, and as important to diplomacy and society as London.

The most distinguished statesmen in Europe have given Bucharest a great deal of their attention during the past year, playing the game for Rumania's neutrality or for her participation in the war upon one or the other side. Money has been sent into the country from mysterious sources and everybody seems to have plenty to spend upon the pleasures of life.

Dowager Queen Disapproves.

The Dowager Queen Elizabeth (Carman Sylva) is living in strict retirement, and it is said that her health is far from satisfactory. For many years she has been subject to a nervous disease which increases with age, and her eyesight is weak. It is rumored that she is threatened with blindness. She, of course, strongly disapproves of madcap gaieties at the present time.

The King, upon his throne for nine months and fully alive to the gravity of the problems his country has to solve, looks with disfavor upon this carnival of riotous living. Following the example of his uncle, the late King Charles, a Prussian officer and a Hohenzollern prince, he has always sought to make the soldiers lead a Spartan life for the sake of efficiency, and especially at this critical time when Rumania's army may have the opportunity of rendering military services either to the allies or to the central powers so important as to demand almost any price in territory.

Officers are Gay.

But the army officers, doubtless thinking to "make hay while the sun shines," are the gayest of the gay. They make their first appearance for the day in the afternoon drive upon Chausee, where fashionable people crowd one another in well-turned-out motor cars or in carriages drawn by magnificent big horses driven by Russian coachmen in long velvet coats of blue belted in by rainbow-hued sashes. The Queen's carriage or motor is frequently among them, any vacant seating space piled high with white flowers, and for five o'clock tea at the Cafe Capsha, on the Gallea Victoria, or at the Athenaeum Palace Hotel, she mingles with her husband's subjects with the same democratic indifference which she abrogated to herself as a right when Crown Princess in any and all cities of Europe. The army men, in bright-toned dress uniforms resplendent with gold braid, through the promenade in the Gallea Victoria, clicking their spurs and displaying their ornamental swords, dividing the attention of the ladies with the perfumed dandies who send their linen to be laundered, and import London tailors to clothe their corseted figures at fabulous prices. The ladies are profuse in their smiles and in the latest art of Parisian cosmetics—of a year ago, since Paris itself has nothing later than that in her contributions to women of pleasure, while gowns and hats are as bizarre as Oriental Bucharest and about ten times as expensive as Paris in her heyday.

Her Matrimonial Plans.

Queen Marie's sympathies are believed to centre around the future of her children and the matrimonial alliances she has been trying for several years to arrange for her son, the Crown Prince, and her eldest daughter, Princess Elizabeth. The latter she wants to marry to the Prince of Wales, and the mother's indignation has been intense that the English court did not think the Princess good enough for the match. Queen Mary's paternal grandmother was a little Polish girl, Countess Rredy, while Princess Elizabeth is descended from the Russian sovereigns as well as the English, and is besides quite the loveliest Princess in Europe.

The suggested marriage of the Crown Prince of Rumania to the Czar's eldest daughter, Grandduchess Olga, has been criticized in Russia also as a match not brilliant enough.

The Cynic's View.

"There's something in this world besides money."
"Yep," said the cynic, "there's the poorhouse."

About the Household

Grandmother's Recipes.

Here are a few of good old-fashioned combinations, some pet recipes straight from grandmother's hand-written book:

Spiced Plums.—Boil ½ gallon of plums five minutes. Pour off water and add three pounds of sugar, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon (ground) and one pint vinegar. Boil half hour, stirring constantly. Put in jars and seal at once.

Pear Conserve.—Chop four pounds pears, four lemons (rind and pulp), ½ pound crystallized ginger. To this chopped mixture add four pounds of sugar. Boil three to four hours until desired thickness is obtained.

Pineapple Honey.—Peel and cut eyes from three pineapples. Cut in pieces, taking out hard centre. Run through grinder. Add as much water as you have pineapple after grinding and as much sugar as pineapple and water together. Boil about ½ hour or until desired consistency is obtained.

Grape Conserve.—Three pints grapes, washed and picked off stems; three pints sugar, one pint water, one cup English walnuts, ½ pound raisins. Press pulp of grape from skin, beat pulp until soft. Run through colander and put back in kettle with the skins, water and sugar and two oranges sliced thin. Cook until done (one hour).

Jim-Jam.—Five pounds currants, 1½ pounds seeded raisins, juice and rind of two oranges. Wash currants, nearly cover with water, and cook until soft. Strain through jelly bag. Put raisins through grinder. Grate rind and squeeze juice out of grapes. Put all together, taking cup for cup of mixture and sugar. Cook till the consistency of jelly.

Preserved Watermelon Rind.—Seven pounds rind, 3½ pounds sugar, 1 quart vinegar, ½ ounce white ginger, cloves and cinnamon to taste. Take the thickest rind and pare off the hard green covering, slice and drain in colander over night. In the morning place in a strong brine, changing every three days; in the last brine put in a little alum to make rinds hard. Make the syrup and when hot put in rinds; cook 10 minutes, remove and cook the syrup 15 minutes. Pour over rinds. Can and use after standing two weeks.

Tomato Sauce.—One peck ripe tomatoes, 6 onions, 3 stalks celery, 3 red mangos. Chop fine. Mix well with one cup of salt and put in thin sack to drain over night. Next day take 2 pounds brown sugar, 5 cups strong vinegar, 1 tablespoonful mustard seed. Let this come to a boil, then set aside to cool. Pour over above mixture and put in jars.

Menus for Children.

Some suggestions for menus and foods allowable after 30 months are:

Menu 1.—Beef broth with vermicelli, bran or wholemeal bread and the best butter obtainable, lightly broiled lamb chop, minced and seasoned with salt; spinach, boiled tender, and mashed through a puree sieve, served plain or with a spoonful of cream or broth; baked potato with salt; orange tapioca for dessert and a bit of fruit juice to drink.

Menu 2.—Chicken broth with rice, minced broiled tenderloin steak with salt (no butter on it), spaghetti creamed, brown bread and butter; asparagus tips or stewed celery with hot cream sauce; cup custard for dessert.

Menu 3.—Mutton broth, the white meat of chicken cut into very small pieces, macaroni in hot milk, cauliflower or spinach, mashed and seasoned with salt and cream; bread and butter; orange float for dessert (made with gelatin).

Menu 4.—Beef tea, stewed squash, boiled or steamed rice, bread and butter, puree of Bermuda or Texas onion, puree of Bermuda or Texas onions, stewed very soft in milk; junket with egg for dessert.

Menu 5.—Milk soup, roast beef, rare and minced, with dish gravy; boiled spaghetti, with dish gravy from the roast beef; spinach or stewed celery, bread and butter; rice pudding for dessert.

Menu 6.—Strained vegetable soup, minced broiled mutton chop, rejecting all fat; baked potato, apple sauce, bread and butter; junket and cream for dessert.

Menu 7.—Beef broth, creamed or broiled fish (watch that it has no bones), boiled macaroni with milk, cooked very soft and creamy; cooked asparagus tips, also very soft; gelatin with whipped cream for dessert.

Useful Hints.

Iron rust stains may be removed from goods by using sour milk.

To cleanse hands from vegetable stains, rub with a slice of raw potato.

To clean out flour barrel use a child's small broom; the long-handled kind.

To prevent cream from spotting table linen, dip linen in cold water before washing.

Press mohair with a very moderate iron. Press silk between two pieces of tissue paper.

Porch chairs of wicker or reed can be cleansed with soapuds and a scrubbing brush and then can be scrubbed.

Iceing for a cake can be colored a

beautiful pink with a small quantity of beet juice. It is inexpensive and absolutely pure.

Linen that has become yellow may be bleached snow white if soaked in buttermilk for a short time—rinse and hang in sun.

Cucumbers make a delicious vegetable when stewed and served with a white sauce, or seasoned with butter, salt and pepper and served on toast.

When one rips out threads they wish they had three hands. Use a steel crochet hook and the work is easily done. Pull out bastings the same way.

To clear a house of roaches equal quantities of sugar and pulverized borax is recommended. Spread where the insects congregate the most.

Next time you bake beans add a diced carrot, a couple of tomatoes cut fine, and one small onion, browned in pork fat, and see what a delicious dish you have.

To remove mildew soak article in sour milk and lay in the sun. Or use chloride of lime made in proportion of a teaspoonful of lime to a quart of water.

Cream of tomato soup is not apt to curdle if a teaspoonful of cornstarch with a pinch of soda is mixed in the cream before it is added to the tomato mixture.

If a crust of bread toasted till nearly black be put into the water where greens are boiling it will prevent the disagreeable smell that arises when they are cooking.

If the wall is so soft that it will not hold a picture nail, mix a little plaster of paris and water; enlarge the hole and fill with the plaster and in a minute insert the nail and let it dry.

All the trials and tribulations caused when trying to sew the bows on one's pumps may be avoided if a few curved surgical needles are added to the sewing basket. Purchase at any drug store.

When you must go to the dentist's carry your prettiest boudoir cap and don it before you get into the chair; and when the ordeal is over you will find your hair in as good order as when you went in.

THE NEWCOMER

What could be keeping Bill? Nance Andrews got up and looked out on the stifling street. Bill had never been so late before. They had been married three months, and this was the first time he had not been home to tea.

She looked at the fish on the stove. He had lost all trace of its former plumpness. Now it was all crispness. She had filled the kettle twice, and the water had boiled away, and still he did not come.

Had anything happened to him? That was the thought that kept coming into her mind, and would not be sent away. A sound startled her, and she listened.

Someone was coming up the stairs. Who was it? It certainly was not Bill. She knew Bill's step as well as she knew his face. It was a firm, buoyant step, and this one was rather tottery, and not even. Visions of accidents came to her in a flash, and she clung, trembling to the table for support.

She straightened herself, and looked at the door. Whoever it was had not bothered to knock. And then round the dingy door there came a face, a sheepish, foolish-looking face.

"Bill," said Nance, in a whisper. And then, louder: "Bill!"

"Yes, darling!" said Bill, and he stumbled across towards her. "It's Bill. I'm a bit late. The boss kept me!"

"The boss kept you!" said Nance, in a tone full of disgust. "You're drunk, Bill Andrews!"

"No, Nance, my love, not drunk, just a little—"

But Nance interrupted him with a gesture full of scorn.

"You can't even talk plain," she said. "You are drunk, more shame to you, Bill Andrews! And it's a bitter day that ever I saw you, I'm thinking."

She flung herself on a chair, and threw her apron over her head, sobbing unrestrainedly. Bill watched her with a queer, maudlin expression in his eyes. He was genuinely troubled, but could not explain, just at the moment, that he was sorry.

And then Nance got to her feet. She did not speak, but went into the tiny room which was their bed-room. She came out at once with her shawl round her head.

"What are you going to do, Nance?"

Bill, even in the muddled state of his wits, knew that something was going on that meant disaster.

"Going?" Nance said quietly. "Why, where should I be going? Didn't I tell you, when we were walking out, that the first time I found you drunk, I'd go away, and never, never come back to you? I meant it, Bill Andrews!"

Her voice rose, passionately indignant.

"I'm going home!"

Bill got unsteadily to his feet. He had always got round Nance by a caress. She could never withstand him when he meant to get round her, but when he got to the table, he stood



Great Demand For Artificial Limbs in Germany.

THE scene shown in the photograph depicts how, in Germany, the manufacture of artificial limbs has grown apace with the war. So many of the Kaiser's men have lost arms, legs, or both, that it was a serious matter to meet the demands for artificial limbs. The limbs are an advance on those which have been manufactured in the past. They are lightly constructed.

there swaying and clutching at the cloth. He could not reach her.

Nance watched him, with eyes that held all the bitterness of death. This was her Bill, and he had promised her. As she turned and fled down the stairs, Bill lurched forward, and then fell over the plates and cups on the table.

When he awoke the next morning, he felt strangely uncomfortable. He was sprawled across the table, and Nance was nowhere to be seen.

He sat up, trying to recall the events of the night before. Slowly it all came back. Nance had gone home. He got to his feet, and then held his head. How it ached! And Nance was not there. That was what stung! Nance, whose respect he had so cherished, had seen him drunk, and had left him.

He set about getting himself some breakfast, and then went off to work. Nance would come back for dinner. She would never let him come home to a dirty house and to no dinner, of that he felt quite convinced.

But when he got home there was no sign of Nance. She had not been down to see how he had got on, had not cared enough about him, he thought, with a rising sense of resentment.

And when she hadn't returned at night, he made up his mind to go round and find her, and compel her to come back. His worst instincts were aroused. He felt she had not treated him fairly, and so she must be brought to her senses.

Truculently he showed himself at the little house from which he had courted Nance. If he had gone the right way to work, he might have persuaded Nance to return, for she had found her welcome at home none too fervent.

Her monther had told her plainly enough that one could not leave one's husband for having a glass of beer. Her father had been even more plain with her.

"You married him for better, for worse, my girl. You can't play fast and loose with a chap like this. Go home to him, and he'll be sorry enough, no doubt."

But Nance would not make the first advance. However, when she saw Bill's burly form in the door, a spasm of thankfulness came over her. After all he was her "man," and she must keep by him whatever he had done.

But that feeling quickly passed. Bill was looking at her queerly. Just as if he had bought her, body and soul, because he had paid for her keep for three months.

"You've got to come home with me, my lass," he said grimly. "I'm your lawful lord and master, and you promised to obey me. I say, you've got to come home with me."

Nance looked at him, and her mouth twitched. She did love him, just terribly, and this short parting had shown her how dear he was to her, but she was not going at his command.

"I'm not going to come for your order, Bill Andrews," Nance said quietly. "Besides, I don't want a man who drinks."

"You know that's not true, Nance," said Bill indignantly. "I never took a drop since I promised till yesterday, and you know it. Can't you forgive a fellow once?"

He was pleading now. There was something about the slim firmness of her that frightened him, even as he was forced to admire her.

"How would I be sure you would keep your promise this time?" she said slowly.

She had already taken a step forward to him, but Bill only saw the hidden sting in her words.

"So you aren't ever going to trust me again, then?" he said angrily. "You're one of those good sort of women that send a man to the ball because he fell once. You ain't much use to an ordinary man, who's no saint."

A wave of scarlet passed over Nance's face, and she stepped back sharply. She would not go to him

now. He had hurt her, had sneered at her. She had never heard him speak so before. It made some queer pain sting her, and before she had time to say a word, the door had opened, and had banged again.

Bill had gone!

Weeks went by. Just as the little flat had been home to Bill in the days of their happy months of married life, now it was still home, peopled in shadowy fashion with Nance.

But Nance in the flesh he rarely saw. He had taken the first step, and he had refused to trust him. He was not going to eat humble pie any more.

And so at nights, he sat and brooded over his empty hearth. A woman, who was not particular as to cleanliness "did for" him; but oh, how different it was from the way Nance had looked after him.

He had heard that Nance had got work again. She had been a smart worker in the days before their marriage, but now that she should have done so humiliated him, cut Bill to the quick.

When the call of war came, he went, glad to be able to do something that would make him forget, but he never went near Nance, even then. And before he expected, he was sent to the front. Here he had time, deep in the sludge and mire of the trenches, through that long, dragging winter, to reconsider things. He had let too small a matter part him from his wife.

After all, had he gone to her humbly and willing to be forgiving, Nance would have come back. He had sneered at her, and there never had been a girl as good as Nance was.

If only he was spared! Somehow, out here, facing death at every turn, he knew that life was immeasurably bigger than he had realized before. Love was more than pride. No, he would never be such a fool again, as to risk love as he had done.

Bill was discharged from the hospital. He walked with a limp, and would never be any good as a soldier again, but he felt a man once more, and the sting of the past went. Now for Nance. Oh, what a pity it was that the little home they both had loved so would be empty! It would have been glorious to have gone home to find Nance there. But before going along to Nance's mother's house, he turned in at the tiny flat. Some impulse he couldn't account for drew him up the stairs.

Walking up, he shivered. The idea of that dirty, dusty, empty flat came to him with poignant remembrance. Why had he spoiled his homecoming like this?

He opened the door. Then something homely and strange, too, impressed itself on his mind.

The flat was not dirty; it was clean. Someone had tidied it up. The grate was newly blacked. A smell as of something savory cooking invaded the place. How hungry he was!

And then he heard a sound. It was a queer, rustling sound, and it came from the corner. Scarcely daring to move, he tiptoed across the room. There, in a tiny cradle, lay a black-haired baby. It moved restlessly, and a little cry came from it.

Was it—could it be? And he had never known.

With clumsy arms he lifted the baby up and held it.

Then the door opened, and Nance, in her shawl, as he had seen her so often in the days gone by, stood there. How pale and anxious she looked! Had she worried about him?

With a bound she was across the room.

"Bill!" she cried. "My Bill! Oh, thank God! I'm sorry, Bill! Oh, my lad, how sorry I am! I was hard and cruel to you, but I didn't understand then. Forgive me, Bill, my darling."

Bill stood there, dazed. Nance wanted forgiving. His Nance wanted him.

He looked at the baby in his arms, but Nance misunderstood his action.

She had forgotten that he could not hold both.

"Bill, I'll not let you go, even if you don't forgive me!" she said fiercely. "I came here, and nearly broke my heart. The baby came, and I felt I didn't want to live; then I determined to get better, and tell you I was sorry. Bill, you'll stay with baby and me? You'll not go and leave us?"

Bill took three steps to the cradle. Nance watched him with piteously eager eyes.

"Lie there, young nipper," he said, and there was a proud catch in his voice.

Then he turned and opened his arms.

And, with a little cry, Nance ran in, and he closed them round her.—London Answers.

RED CROSS NEWS.

Red Cross Sundays are becoming a feature of the Red Cross campaign in Ontario. The Belleville churches took the lead and were followed by Guelph and Berlin.

A Red Cross Calendar Club has been formed at Annapolis, Nova Scotia. Its members are to contribute daily one cent each until the end of the war.

Druggists in Kingston are selling ready-made bandages at cost prices, and 12,000 were purchased by the Kingston women in one day.

The farmers of Glenboro, Man., are going to set aside one acre each of their crops for the Red Cross.

The Ottawa Free Press is sending free copies to all the Canadian Red Cross Hospitals.

In Vancouver there is a Red Cross branch in every city ward in addition to the branch in Strathcona Heights, the fashionable suburb.

Mrs. Cruikshank of Calgary, the Regent of the L.O.D.E., has devoted to the Red Cross all proceeds from her novel "Whirlpool Heights."

Hodder and Stoughton, the publishers of "The Way of the Red Cross," perhaps the best description to date of Red Cross work, are contributing all profits to the Red Cross funds. In the first two weeks the book netted \$3,500.

The Canadian Red Cross is endeavoring to identify and mark the graves of Canadian soldiers who have fallen in France.

There are no less than five Red Cross Hospitals at Wimereux, France.

The New Brunswick Pharmaceutical Fund of Prince Edward Island has raised \$2,000 for a Red Cross ambulance, making the second they have given.

The Port Credit, Ont., Women's Institute Jitney Association, which is this summer running a jitney service in Port Credit, has sent the Red Cross treasurer \$350 for seven beds in the Duchess of Connaught's Hospital at Cliveden.

In France the different classes of nurses and hospital helpers wear different colored veils. The first class of professional nurses wears blue veils; the second class, composed of certificated nurses, wears white veils; the third class, made up of nurses with no professional training, wears a grey veil.

The Marquis of Salisbury has given his London residence as an office for the Red Cross Inquiry Dept. for wounded and missing soldiers.

The Canadian Red Cross in England has organized a body of "Visitors" to visit the sick and wounded in the hospitals.

During a bombardment the ordinary civil hospitals are not entitled to fly the Red Cross flag. The Geneva Convention extends this privilege only to military hospitals.

The Red Cross conducts a service of "X-ray" automobiles, equipped with a photographic dark room and an electric dynamo. One such X-ray outfit can serve several Field and Clearing hospitals.

A sale of livestock was recently held in Cambridge Cattle Market, England, for Red Cross funds. A small pig was resold twenty-eight

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S GREEN SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to All True Irishmen.

Ireland was the only European country that suffered depopulation last century.

The Dublin corporation voted against a motion to raise the Home Rule question.

Lord Justice Moriarty, Lord Justice of Appeal of Ireland, left personal estate valued at \$72,430.

The Dublin Corporation have just acquired at a cost of \$3,500 a motor street watering wagon, to hold 1,000 gallons.

Mr. F. H. H. Hill, estate inspector, Irish Land Commission, has been appointed a regimental transport officer with the rank of lieutenant.

The annual summer show in Londonderry under the auspices of the North-West of Ireland Agricultural Society was held recently and was most successful.

A serious outbreak of typhus fever has occurred in the Dungloe district, County Donegal, and a number of patients have been admitted to the Glenties Fever Hospital.

After twenty-five years in the employment of the Great Northern Railway Company Mr. Edward Fillin, chief of the goods department at Lurgan has retired.

For killing a man whom they took to be a German spy, but who was, in his way to join the Connaught Rangers at Galway, two other Connaught Rangers named Rabbitt and O'Neill, were sentenced to a year's imprisonment at Westmeath Assizes.

The death has occurred after a lingering illness of Mr. J. B. Deegan, for many years well-known in public life in Athy and South Kildare, and one time chairman of the urban council.

A meeting representative of the shipbuilding, engineering, and textile trades of Ulster, held in Belfast, decided to organize a scheme for joint production of munitions and other raw material.

Exciting scenes were witnessed at Limavady, when a young bull ran amuck whilst being driven through the street. It tossed a donkey into the air and chased several people before it was eventually halted.

Ex-Sergeant Michael Gleeson, R.I.C., Dungarvan, has just died after a long illness. Deceased had reached his sixtieth year, and had been close on a quarter of a century in the force in County Galway.

The death has taken place of a prominent merchant and leading citizen of Newry in the person of Mr. Robert Sands, owner of the Clanrye grain mills, and proprietor of the "Newry Reporter" newspaper and printing works.

Lace making and sprigging, which prior to the war was a live industry in Fermanagh, has been severely hit and the secretary reports that in the lace industry there has been a falling off of 50 per cent. and in the needlework 30 per cent.

ASQUITH NEARLY 63 YEARS OLD

Born in the Little Town of Morley in Yorkshire.

Unlike other distinguished men, there has never been any argument regarding Premier Asquith's birthplace. He is a hard-headed Yorkshireman from Morley—the busy little town, five miles from Leeds, and eight miles from Bradford—where he was born at the Croft House 63 years ago on September 12. It is recorded that Mr. Asquith's ancestors lived in the town for over 400 years.

It might be mentioned, by the way, that the house in which Mr. Asquith was born is still utilized, a place of equal interest being the Rehoboth Chapel, which he attended as a boy. Some time ago Mr. Asquith, when referring to this period of his life, stated that he recalled as a small boy taking part in the Sunday-school processions and carrying a banner on the occasion of the rejoicings at the declaration of peace in the Crimea.

Mr. Asquith lived at Morley until he was seven years old, when his father, who was a manufacturer, died. Mrs. Asquith then moved to Huddersfield, where the future Premier was sent to the local grammar school. Subsequently Herbert Henry Asquith and his brother William attended the City of London school, and the former, having obtained two scholarships, went to Oxford.

A mule has a good ear for music, but a poor voice.

times and ultimately realized twenty-five pounds.

M. Chedomille Miyatovitch, former Serbian Minister to England, declared in a recent speech in London that Serbia had lost over 150,000 men and women owing to the insufficient number of doctors to cope with the epidemic of typhus.

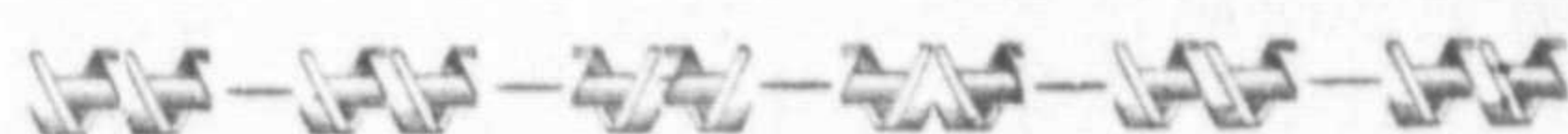
"Potash and Perimutter" was recently put on in London for the benefit of blinded soldiers and sailors.

Miss Maxine Elliott, the famous actress, gave an Operating Theatre to the Red Cross Hospital at Fletley, England.

Mrs. Pagden, of Revelstok, B.C., who has knitted 43 pairs of socks, is said to hold the Red Cross record for Canada.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

VALUES FOR YOUR MONEY



We do not see how much cheap trash we can sell you, but we do try to see how much value we can give you for every dollar spent in our store.

You always get great big values here for little money.

P. E. SMILEY.

P. S. — Always watch our tables for bargains.

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

The sawmill plant of the Hardwood Specialties Co., of Pembroke, was destroyed by lightning during a storm on the 13th inst. Loss \$30,000.

About 14 townships have suffered from the effects of sulphur smoke in the Sudbury District. In Sudbury a great amount of damage has been done and nearly everybody is sending in claims which range all the way from a few dollars as high as \$8,000 and \$10,000.

Bodies of John Dennison, aged 21 years, an employee of the Seneca Superior Mine at Cobalt, and Harold Alsotop, aged 14; son of a White River farmer, victims of a drowning accident up White River on Saturday evening, were brought to New Liskeard last night. Their canoe was swamped. Dennison's body was shipped to his home in Combermere, Renfrew County, on Monday of last week.

Arnprior citizens with the aid of McLachlin Bros. and their employees, have raised sufficient funds to purchase three machine guns, and have a balance on hand which may be raised to the price of a fourth gun. This is, indeed, a patriotic feat to be proud of. Strange that nothing, absolutely nothing, has been done in Pontiac along similar lines! There are several well-to-do municipalities which could easily contribute the price of a gun and never feel the burden.

Just before his death two weeks ago an unsigned letter was received by the late Thos Murray, in which the writer pleaded pathetically for forgiveness for having stolen a large sum of money from Mr. Murray years ago. The writer had heard that Mr. Murray was nearing death, and he himself was quite ill and he wanted an expression of forgiveness before death came to either of them. He professes repentance, declaring himself very sorry for the wrong he had done, but unable financially to pay back the amount stolen. "Please let The Observer man know," he said in conclusion, "if you will forgive this poor thief, and I will know if you get this letter." The letter reached Mr. Murray all right, and no doubt forgiveness was extended.—Pembroke Observer.

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.

Tenders for Hardwood

Tenders will be received up to Thursday, the 26th of August, 1915, for ten cords of black body Hardwood—maple and birch, to be delivered at the Shawville Academy on or before Sept. 30, 1915.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

STRAYED.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned about July 20th, three heifer calves; two black and one red. Any information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received.

W. C. BELSHER,
(Green Lake) Yarn, Que.

ELMSIDE

The Elmside Homemakers' Club held their annual Picnic last Wednesday and they found an ideal place for their sports at Mr. Wilder Davis' "Grove."

Entries for races were numerous: Mrs. Jamieson was awarded 1st prize for potato race, while Mrs. Ross won the booby.

Mrs. Wilson 1st prize for driving nails and Mrs. McCredie booby prize.

Mrs. Campbell 1st prize for threading needle while Mr. W. Graham carried off the booby.

Mr. W. D. Campbell was 1st in the sack race and Mr. T. McWhirter followed a little behind the others and was presented with the booby prize.

The game of Base Ball between the Homemakers' and the Farmers' Club was very interesting as well as good and warm. Mr. W. Graham kindly acted as referee very much to the satisfaction of the ladies. The score was 12-14 in favor of the Homemakers.

The day was warm but dry and after partaking of a real good supper the Clubs separated for their respective homes feeling it was good to be there.

—Com.

Better a living beggar than a buried emperor.—La Fontaine.

Women Are So Suspicious.

When a man assures his wife that he would never marry a second time, she is apt to wonder if it is devotion or cowardice.

Materials For Swords.

Perhaps no manufactured article has so variously adapted itself to circumstances as the sword. It has been made of stone, wood, bone, copper, brass, bronze and iron. It has assumed as many shapes and sizes. It has been long and short, wide and narrow, curved and straight, heavy and light, pointed, round and square, sharp on one side, on both sides and on neither side.

The Maltese.

The Maltese are mainly the last surviving remnant of the Carthaginian branch of the old Phoenician people. Malta was the halfway station between Carthage and Sicily, long held by the Carthaginians and of which Hamilcar, the father of Hannibal, was at one time governor.

Why He Laughed.

The man who had failed for \$137, 653.98 laughed uproariously. "Those fool papers," he cackled, "put my failure under Business Troubles."

For he had managed to fall without the slightest trouble to himself.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Doing His Share.

"Are you doing anything for the preservation of our antiques?" "You bet I am. I sell cosmetics."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Persian philosopher says, "The goat climbs the rocky hill, the wise man takes the valley road."

THE 1915 CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION OTTAWA September 10-18

\$25,000
IN PRIZES
10,000
DISPLAYS

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.

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.

A FEW FALL BARGAINS

To make room for Winter Stock.

2 Farm Waggon Gears 2 in. tires reg. \$65 49.00 each

3 New Munro McIntosh Buggies \$95 79.00

1 " " 2 seat Express \$95 80.00

2 Second hand Buggies, in good order, cheap, 1 at \$5, 1 at \$15

3 Steel Barrows, regular price \$4.75, to clear at 3.75

5 New Singer Sewing Machines (drop heads) reg. \$45 33.50

Blue Belle Washers 8.80

Connor " 4.75

Wringers (3 year guarantee) prices right

" (5 year guarantee) "

No. 3 Barrel Churns "

No. 4 " " "

Martin Orme Pianos, reg. \$450.00 380.00

1 Willis Piano (Model E) used 2 years, cost \$425.00 195.00

1 Square Piano in good order 50.00

1 " " in need of a little repair 40.00

11 young and sound Horses at reduced prices.

All New Goods Guaranteed.

Your Inspection Solicited.

G. A. HOWARD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Quebec Provincial Exhibition

Quebec City
Aug. 28th to Sept. 4th, 1915.

Tickets good going, Aug. 28th to Sept. 3rd. Return limit 7 days from date of sale but not exceeding Sept. 6th. Rate from Shawville \$11.25.

Canadian National Exhibition Toronto, Ont.

Aug. 28th to Sept. 13th, 1915.

Lowest one-way first-class fare and one third, good going Aug. 28th to Sept. 7th. Return limit Sept. 15th.

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

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 1837).
TORONTO ONTARIO.

Tenders for Caretaking

Tenders will be received for the work of caretaking in the Shawville Academy for the scholastic year 1915-16. Duties to commence Sept. 1st. Tender to state salary expected per year. For further particulars as to duties required, etc., apply at the office of the Secretary.

Tenders must be in the hands of the Sec.-Treasurer on or before Thursday, the 26th day of August, 1915.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

Equity Advt. Pay.

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.

Shirts

Shirts

Shirts

Reg. 65 and 75c. Shirts
to clear out at one price

43c.

Having made a clearing out purchase of 17 dozen shirts at a low figure, we have thrown them all on the clearing table at one price of 43 cents.

These Shirts are cheap at 75c. They consist of 12 different colors of stripes, plain blue and plain white. All coat styles and hard cuffs—43c. each or 3 for \$1.25.

Be sure to get at least 3. Sizes 14 to 16.

ARCHIE DOVER