

THE EQUITY.

No. 17, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President.
JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
SIR HENRY N. BATE, DAVID MACLAREN,
RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
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E. C. WHITNEY.
GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
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Fort Coulonge Branch - B. F. CHILTON, Manager.
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The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT . . . SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN.
VICE-PRESIDENT . . . K. W. BLACKWELL.
GEN. MANAGER . . . E. F. HEDDEN.

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

209 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

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

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

W. F. DRUM . . . Acting Manager, Shawville
A. A. REID . . . Acting Manager, Quyon.

THE HARDWARE STORE

GET READY

We have had a few reminders of the approaching cold weather; there is always considerable fixing up to do at this season, and right now is the time to do it. You will need some of the following lines:

Glass, Putty, Nails,
Paint, Stovepipe Varnish,
Locks, Latches, Hinges,
Door Hangers, Hasps, Staples,
Cow Chains, Stall Fixtures,
Axes, Handles and Saws,
Weather Strips for doors and windows.
Storm Sash Hangers and Buttons

Our stock in above lines is very complete of best quality fair prices
When you want Hardware come to our store.

J. H. SHAW.

Mr. Cliff Cuthbertson, of Ottawa, was a guest at Mr. J. H. Shaw's on Monday.

Miss Myrtle Masson, spent Sunday and Monday at her home in Smith's Falls.

Miss Myldred Prendergast spent Thanksgiving Day with Quyon friends.

Mr. A. E. Posselwhite, who for some months past has been filling a position at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, spent Sunday and Monday in town with his family. Mr. P. expresses himself as pleased with his job at the Farm, and is getting along well.

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

A Sale of Children's and Girls' Hats will be put on by Miss M. Prendergast, on Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 16 and 18. These goods will be offered at greatly reduced prices. All trimmed ladies' hats at 10 p. c. off selling price.

Several of the old personal friends of the deceased, drove to Norway Bay, on Wednesday morning last to attend the funeral of the late William Lothian, which took place immediately after the arrival of the 11 o'clock boat from Sand Point.

A large congregation attended the Confirmation service at St. Paul's on Monday evening. His Lordship Bishop Farthing delivered a forceful address, after which eight candidates were confirmed.

The concert, held in the lecture room of the Methodist Church on Monday evening, the program of which was contributed by a company of Ottawa amateurs, was in every respect a high-class entertainment; and the fairly large sized audience present, came away feeling they had heard something of more than ordinary merit.

Our town boys—Cliff Woodley, John Landry, Mel. Shouldice, Alex. Ledingham and Carleton Wainman, who enlisted with the 77th at Ottawa a few weeks ago, arrived home Saturday evening to spend a day or so with their friends, all looking well. These boys are among the number of 250 who have been drafted out of the 77th, to proceed to England shortly.

Get Your Name on the Voters' List

Every young man in the county who has reached the age of 21 years should inquire of the Secretary of his municipality if he is entitled to a vote and if he is, he should have his name put on this month. The lists in Clarendon, for example, will be revised on November 1st, and there must be a lot of young men in the township who have reached the age limit during the last three years. If any of these boys are away in the West assisting with the harvest, their parents should see to it that their names appear on the list. We have practically universal service in the province now and every man who is entitled to the franchise, should be in a position to exercise it. Get your name on the list.

Macdonald College Demonstration Branch will have for a few weeks Mr. A. Taylor, B. S. A., who is in charge of all extension poultry work for the College. Mr. Taylor will be only too glad to visit any farmers in the district and go over the poultry situation in regard to housing, feeding, marketing, etc. It is hoped that anyone interested in poultry will make use of Mr. Taylor, and the Demonstration Branch can strongly recommend him as a practical poultryman. For any further information write or call on the Macdonald College Demonstration Branch, Shawville.

J. K. KIRK,
Dem't'r.

At the weekly meeting of St. Paul's Guild, held at the home of Mrs. J. L. Shaw, on Wednesday afternoon last, the members took advantage of the opportunity to present Mrs. Seaman, their president, with an address and a purse, in view of her contemplated departure from the parish in the near future. The good lady was deeply affected by this kindly and substantial evidence of the good will and friendship of those among whom she has labored during her residence at the rectory.

Married.

A matrimonial event in which much local interest was centered, occurred on Wednesday evening, the 6th instant, when Mr. Harold A. Hodgins, and Miss Jessie E., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hodgins, of this section were united at the Methodist Church in presence of what might be truly classed as a capacity congregation, including about sixty invited guests, who, after the interesting ordeal had been gone through with, drove out to the parental home of the bride and participated in the wedding festivities.

The sacred edifice was profusely decorated for the occasion and looked very attractive. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Tripp. The bride was unattended except by her little cousin, Miss Amy Hodgins, who acted as flower girl. The ushers were Messrs. Elgin Hodgins and Clifford Wilson.

The instrumental features of the function were efficiently rendered by Mrs. W. A. Hodgins. While the register was being signed an appropriate vocal selection was given by Miss L. P. McDowell.

The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a blue gabardine suit, opening over a dainty waist of shell pink corded silk and wore a large black velvet picture hat, with pink satin facing. Her corsage bouquet was of cream roses and orchids.

On retiring from the altar the happy young couple ran the gauntlet of numerous congratulations, and, as a matter of course, when they emerged from the church they received the customary vigorous bombardment of rice, which rained on them from all quarters. But they speedily got relief in a flying auto, and the guests followed in other cars and conveyances. At the bride's home, after refreshments had been served, the evening was spent in social chat, with musical selections, etc.

Finally when the evening's enjoyment came to a close, the young couple left for their future home, bearing with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

A large array of very handsome, costly and also useful presents, testified to the young couple's popularity and the high esteem in which they are held.

October Rod and Gun

"The Carnivora as Destroyers of Game" is the subject of a thoughtful article by Edward T. Martin in October issue of Rod and Gun, Canada published at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor, Limited. H. C. Haddon contributes a seriocomic Western tale entitled "The Desperado" while among the actual "been there" experiences may be mentioned Sport in the Tomogonops: The Hunt for the Lost Moose in New Brunswick; Experiences at a Winter Camp in the Laurentians; A Trip by Motor Boat after Moose in Northern Alberta, and The First Day out, the latter being an account of a day's shooting of partidges by "Bill and Billie" contributed by F. V. Williams who is also the designer of the October cover. The regular departments are as usual splendidly maintained and the whole issue is one that will make a strong appeal to sportsmen and lovers of outdoor life.

"Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

GOWLING
Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

Personal.

Mrs. T. W. Wilson, Ottawa, is visiting friends in town this week.

Rev. Mr. McCallum returned last week from his Nova Scotia trip.

Mrs. John Macdonald of Renfrew, has been visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, of Ottawa, arrived in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shadel, Miss L. Armstrong and Mr. E. Workman, motored to Pembroke Sunday, returning Monday.

Mr. R. Hazelton, who is now engaged in the Shell factory at Renfrew, spent Thanksgiving day with Shawville friends.

Dr. James A. Hodgins, of Union City, Pa., arrived in town last Wednesday to visit his mother, Mrs. Jas. Hodgins, whose health of late has been such as to cause her family to be apprehensive of her recovery.

Messrs. William Shaw, Hugh Hobbs, Thos. A. Brownlee, David Brownlee, and M. Wallace, of Ottawa were among those from a distance who attended the funeral of the late Edward Brownlee, on Sunday last.

Deaths.

This community was much surprised as well as shocked on Friday morning to learn that Mr. Edward Brownlee had suddenly passed away during the night, he having been apparently in his usual state of good health on Thursday, and had gone about, performing his customary duties, without giving any evidence of illness or indisposition. Some time during the evening, it seems, he complained of a pain in his left arm, which later on extended to his shoulder, and through the night developed in his left side. Calling for his niece, Miss Alma Brownlee, she came, and at his request brought him stimulants, a small quantity of which he partook of. She suggested the application of a mustard plaster, but he told her he did not think it necessary, and said she had better return to her bed. Not long afterwards she detected heavy breathing, and at once returning to her grandfather's room, found him on the verge of collapse. Realizing the true situation she hurried across the street to awaken her uncle, Mr. John Brownlee, and when she returned her grandfather was just breathing his last.

The late Mr. Brownlee was 75 years of age, and was one of the old, much respected residents of Clarendon. Some years ago he gave up the occupation of farming, and he and the partner of his joys and sorrows became residents of Shawville, with the object of spending their declining days in quiet, unassuming retirement. During this time Mrs. Brownlee has been in delicate health, her condition on several occasions becoming so critical, as to cause doubts of her recovery. Under these circumstances the unexpected blow which has come upon her, falls as a heavy burden, indeed.

Besides his aged and enfeebled widow the late Mr. Brownlee is survived by a family of eight sons

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

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

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

WILLIS COLLEGE

CIVIL SERVICE

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

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.
Cor. Bank and Albert Sts.,
OTTAWA, ONT.

NOTICE—For adoption of a big, strong, healthy Baby Boy, one year old. Good home desired. Address: The Home, 37 Turner St., Ottawa, Ont.

LOST—On exhibition grounds, Thursday, Sept. 16th, a parasol with square-shaped nickle-finished head. Kindly return to THE EQUITY OFFICE.

FOR SALE—1 Clyde Gelding 2 years old; 1 Filly 1 year old, and 1 Foal (Filly.) Will be sold cheap, on terms to suit purchaser. Can be seen at Lot 19, Range 5. Apply to R. J. GLENN, Shawville, Que.

FOR SALE—A Two-Speed Big Twin "Indian" Motor Cycle, and Side Car, in first-class running order. An excellent machine for speed. Owner desirous of obtaining a car. Apply to Mr. R. E. NICOLLS, Starks Corners, or P. O. address Shawville, R. R. No. 2.

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.

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.

and one daughter, namely:—Joseph, John, Thomas E., Richard, Armen, Alfred David and Robert. The daughter is Mrs. T. L. Brownlee of Port Arthur. All except the latter, and Richard, who resides in the North west, arrived home in time for the obsequies, which took place on Sunday afternoon.

The funeral was very largely attended, numerous friends from distant points being present. The procession from the house of mourning to St. Paul's Church was led by brethren of the Masonic fraternity, to which organization the deceased belonged, six members of the Order being also selected as pall-bearers.

Several beautiful floral offerings—tributes of the family and other friends—bedecked the casket.

Rev. Mr. Seaman conducted the service in the church and also the final impressive ceremonies of the Masonic Order at the grave.

Renfrew lost a prominent and popular citizen last week by the death of Mr. James E. H. Barnett, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Barnett, after an illness of several years duration. The deceased was 45 years of age, and unmarried. He was a successful lumberman, and was associated with several of the industrial enterprises of his native town. He was also an ardent lover of athletics and was always to be found in assisting home enterprises of that character. His funeral, very largely attended, took place on Thursday.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Cold Weather Goods.

This week we talk about Fall Goods, the kind you require

-- for present use --

Grey Flannels	15c. to 40c. yd.
Navy Flannels	30c. to 40c.
Kersey Flannels	35c. to 40c.
Heavy Tweed	75c.
White Blankets	\$4.00 to 6.00
Flannelette Blankets, small	1.25
Flannelette Blankets, large	1.50

Splendid showing of Staple Goods.

Flannelettes

Denims

Shirtings

Coatings, &c.

Best values in Ladies', Misses', Child's UNDERWEAR.

Hosiery

Knit Gloves

Sweaters, &c.

Reliable Goods at right prices.

W. A. HODGINS

WHY THE BANKER AND FARMER SHOULD BUILD UP THE HOME TOWN

TEAM WORK IS NEEDED AMONGST THE BUSINESS MEN

Strong Plea for a Movement to be Inaugurated by Bankers and Business Men for the Bridging of the Gulf Between the Town People and the Farmer.

(By J. R. Moorehead, in the Banker-Farmer.)

There are at least twice as many people living in our smaller cities, towns and villages as live in our fifty great cities. The home market of our farming population living about these smaller cities and towns is just twice as great as the city markets. Yet we hear much that would lead one to believe that all of the people in this country to be fed by the producers on the farm are to be found in the great centres where the high cost of living seems now, more than ever, the one great thing talked about, and to be considered. Yet, the home market of the farmer is his largest and best market, right at his door where he can bring his produce every working day in the year and sell it to the consumer direct, without the intervention of any middleman whatsoever, and secure therefor every cent without any profit of commission to any middleman whatsoever.

In these nine states, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, New York, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania, 6,956 towns have lost population, notwithstanding the fact that the population of the whole country increased in the decade covered, 21 per cent. Out of the 78 county seats in these nine states, 217, or nearly 23 per cent, of them, have lost population, though the county seat is in many ways the centre of most of the activities of the county unit along the line of politics, courts, collection of taxes and in other directions. And, strange to say, this tendency of the decline of the towns is greatest in the richest and most thickly settled part of the states.

What does this mean to you and to me, and to all of the forty million people living in these towns? It means this, a continued loss of business; it means depreciation in property values in these towns; it means a depreciation in farm land value, for the better the town the higher the value there is to the land because of its proximity to the town; it means less deposits in your banks; it means that you will have less money to lend to the farmer and to the business man; it means the boys are not going to stay in the towns; it means that the boy is not going to stay on the farm unless the town affords some attraction; it means economic ruin to many of our best interests; it means increased problems for the country and states in matters of handling our social and political problems in our great cities; it means concentration of business of every kind in the great centres; it means the downfall of the small business man and the small banker; it means socialism.

What are we as bankers and business men, going to do about it? What does your home town most need? First of all, it needs team work, co-operation, first amongst bankers and business men, and second, by all of these and the farming communities about us. There are too many bankers and business men in these towns who are disloyal to each other—a lack of confidence exists. Competition and business rivalry have tended to make enemies of us, rather than friends and co-workers. The local drygoods man cannot supply the wants of the banker's wife and family because his stock is not fine enough, hence they trade by mail or visit the department store. Let me remind such a one that "a town that is good enough to live in is good enough to spend your money in." If you cannot spend your money where you make it you are sucking the life blood out of our town and you ought to move. The lumberman and the hardware merchant and their families are just as often guilty of the same practice, and then they wonder why the town does not improve, and their business prosper. What inducement, let me ask, for example, is there for the local dry goods store to carry in stock goods fine enough for the banker's, the lumberman's, and the hardware merchant's family? None whatever. This being often the case, how can the banker expect the merchant, whose note he holds, to meet his obligations if there is taken away from him the only means whereby he may be able to meet them—his profits on goods sold to his neighbors.

The whole question is summed up in and stated in the following from one who was at one time the editor of

a country newspaper in this state, when he said: "If you spend your money where you get it, you will be able to get it where you spend it."

The second great movement that should be inaugurated by the bankers and business men is that of bridging the gulf which exists between the town people and the farmer. It might be to the advantage of perhaps one person in ten thousand in this country to have this gulf made wider, but no more. There are many of our farmers, and some living in towns, who have been educated to believe that the home merchant is a thief and a robber, and that the local banker is no less guilty of sharp practices than the loan shark of our cities. Thousands of them do not even give the home merchants a chance to supply their wants. (No wonder the home merchant does not carry the stock in size and quality to meet the demands of some of our communities. How can he? and why should he?)

They send the money away when they have the cash, and the home merchant is only of use and benefit when the crops fail and when the price is so low that they hold for a higher, and in the meantime the merchant becomes the banker, in that he lends his goods without interest and often borrows the money from you in order to perform this service. Our farmer friends, our neighbors—best friends—have become estranged from us, and the imaginary line between the country and the town is a barrier to the prosperity and the co-operation, and to the good of all. In solving this problem we will not have to work upon all of our farmer friends and our neighbors, most of them are loyal to us and to their own town, but it is our duty to co-operate to stifle every movement working to augment this effort to take the trade of the farmer away from his home town. We should enlist every influence to join with us. There is a great quartet of interest in this country, which, if they could be brought together, and in the end they will when conditions become ripe, would work wonders for the good of all. I refer to the bankers and the business men of the towns, the farm press and the country paper.

The movement inaugurated by the bankers, looking to co-operation with other interests in the upbuilding and increasing of efficiency of the farm, is the great movement of the day. It will not succeed at the expense of the millions of people and particularly merchants and bankers located in the towns and smaller cities. They are vitally interested and should become a part and parcel of a great joint movement that will increase the productive ability of our farmers. You cannot hope to accomplish this increase by in any way crippling that great body of our people who are the nearest to, and the only ones to whom the farmers as a class go to, and depend upon for assistance and co-operation in times of extremity. It is the problem of to-day, that of feeding this nation, which is already a consuming rather than a producing one. To this cause the merchants and business men of the towns pledge their earnest support. There are more than a million of them. They ask in return reciprocity on the part of our neighbors and farmers in order that peace, happiness and prosperity may be the portion of all alike.

Our fourth great aim should be, in order to preserve ourselves, our communities and those about us, to become community builders. Community builders to the extent of blotting out the corporate limits, extending the influence of the commercial club and the business organizations to cover the country surrounding. It has been my privilege the most of my life to live in a community which to a large extent has accomplished this thing. We have found out by co-operation on the part of the bankers and the business men that the farming community about us was in hearty sympathy with every effort to meet conditions in and out of town, and where I have lived, and what we as merchants and bankers have done is being repeated throughout the country. Many towns have become awakened to the situation; they are inviting co-operation; they are seeking light; they are spending money; they are doing everything that is possible in their power to promote the feeling of friendship, and co-operation with all classes.

WOOD AND WATER.

Wood Cell Is Composed of Crystals Like Grains of Sugar or Salt.

All wood contains more or less water; even the driest wood known contains two or three pounds of water to every hundred pounds of weight. Absolutely dry wood is unknown, for the heat needed to obtain it would dissolve the wood and convert it into gas and charcoal. An eminent Swiss authority on the characteristics of wood believes that a sufficiently powerful microscope, could it be made, would show that the ultimate wood cell is

composed of crystals like grains of sugar or salt, and that thin films of water hold the crystals apart, yet bind them into a mass. A good microscope shows the wood cell and reveals its spiral bandages and its openings and cavities, but no instrument yet made reveals the ultimate crystals that, as many believe, do exist, and that would explain why water cannot be expelled from wood without destroying the wood itself.

A man isn't known so well by the company he keeps as by the line of talk he hands the next door neighbors.

SURVIVORS OF HESPERIAN JUST AFTER THEY LANDED



The above snapshot of a group of Hesperian survivors was taken just after their landing at Queenstown, by Sir Stanley Harrington, Trafalgar, Cork, who sent a copy to Mr. John W. Price, Toronto, another survivor of the wreck, who, although not in the picture, was an interested spectator at the time it was taken.

RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

It must not be forgotten that a great many of our Canadian soldiers are from Quebec and do not speak a word of English. Lying dangerously near death in an English hospital with nobody near them with whom to converse, they are truly in a deplorable condition. The ladies of the Quebec Red Cross have put themselves in touch with their French Canadian compatriots, and some of the letters they have received are not far from pathetic.

"Dear madam," writes one soldier from a London hospital, "I received your letter this morning, and it gave me infinite pleasure, especially since you write in French, for I can read English only with the greatest difficulty. You ask me whether I need anything. All that I need is that you write to me again."

Another says, in reply to a lady who wrote to him: "Pardon me if I have not answered immediately. I have been very ill and cannot sit up in bed. I cannot write with my right hand, and it is with great difficulty I write this with my left. I am very happy to have news from a French Canadian lady. If only I were with you we could talk together. I do not speak a word of English, and I am the only Canadian in this hospital." Such being the case with a good many Canadian soldiers, our French Canadian Red Cross workers are indeed to be congratulated for their charitable enterprise in writing to the wounded.

A Year's Red Cross Work in Canada.

The great majority of the Red Cross branches in Canada have been organized since the beginning of the war. A cursory inspection of the annual reports, which are available, show a record of Red Cross achievement which is not confined to any one section of the country, but extends over all the provinces.

The last monthly report of the Halifax branch records recent contributions of \$5,500 and addition to the membership of 71 active members and 14 life members. During the month shipments were made of nearly 120 bales.

An idea of the expansion of the work in Montreal can be gathered from the report of the surgical department. Last January the shipments were 15 cases, each containing 450 dressings. Last month 137 were sent to the Red Cross hospitals overseas.

The Victoria branch in British Columbia has collected over \$20,000 since its inauguration, \$11,390 of which has been sent to the head offices of the Society in Toronto. In addition to this cash donation, over \$7,500 has been expended for materials made up by local workers. Taking other contributions into consideration, it is estimated by officials of the Victoria branch that upwards of \$40,000 has been subscribed locally.

The Canadian Hospitals at the Front.

A writer in an English publication pays a striking tribute to the Canadian Hospital Organization in Europe. No. 1 General Canadian Hospital situated on the outskirts of Boulogne, lies in the centre of much the biggest hospital concentration ever attempted in history. The visitor finds himself amazed at the scale and scope of this hospital town to the efficiency of which Canadians have made a notable contribution. Their share in an organization which is beyond precedent cannot perhaps be exaggerated. It is second only to their performance in the field.

This particular hospital is in some respects the leading one, owing to a new method invented by Col. Murray MacLaren of New Brunswick, the officer commanding. He has arranged the spacious tents in long corridor

wards, each capable of holding 64 patients. The breadth of the tents, the simple arrangements of the electric lighting, and the very convenient arrangement of the corridor, make the wards as pleasing to the senses and hygienically perfect as could be desired.

In some respects No. 2 Canadian Hospital, which occupies the golf Hotel Le Touquet and overflows into tents on the links, has greater charm, but the site of No. 1 is in the highest degree attractive, owing to its outlook over a wild natural stretch of scenery. The hospital, which was organized as long ago as September, has gradually perfected itself since its arrival at Plymouth on October 16. It had many sites in England, where alone 4,000 cases were treated, before sailing for France in May, but only today has it reached its full perfection.

The Equipment.

In all these hospitals, English and Canadian, the operating theatres are models, both of structure and equipment. The incident of light, both natural and artificial, is even better than in most London and Montreal hospitals; and one can point to little that is inferior even in such equipment as X-ray apparatus. It is a delight to see the smooth working of the Canadian officers and doctors, whether R.A.M.C. or Red Cross, in this immense organization.

There are three more Canadian army hospitals in England, and in France three general, with a potential equipment of 1,040 beds, two stationary, a clearing hospital, with its attendant ambulances, besides an admirable system of Red Cross distributing depots, set up, thanks to private generosity in Canada, within reach of every hospital unit. It is an interesting attribute of the larger establishments, such as No. 1 General, that every department of Canada is represented within the circle of the unit. The arrival of a group of French-Canadian nurses coinciding with Sir Robert Borden's visit, may be quoted as an example of the unity of the Dominion.

Preserving Fruits for the Red Cross.

Now that the preserving season is in full swing, patriotic housewives who are doing up fruit for the Red Cross, should take special pains to ensure that the preserves will stand transit and resist fermentation. A good deal of fruit has been received at the Red Cross Headquarters done up, or at least supposed to be done up, in small baking powder tins, mustard tins, cocoa tins, and so forth. Needless to say, such preserves are as perishable as fresh fruit. The cover comes off the first opportunity, and the sick soldier, for all the good housewife's efforts, will have nothing but an unsatisfied longing. In this matter no amount of patriotic intentions fill the bill so well as a quart "sealer" or a "lever" tin provided with a top that will fit down snugly and securely.

Canning instructions have been published, calling for unsweetened preserves as like fresh fruit as possible and as unlike jam, with which the soldiers are surfeited. Some ladies have taken these instructions too literally, and have sent in fruit absolutely unsweetened. Preserved fruits should contain a certain amount of sugar syrup. They should be boiled at a high temperature sufficient to destroy the yeast germs which cause fermentation. The jars should be sealed so as to be perfectly airtight.

They should be packed for transit in stout barrels and boxes with the individual jars snugly wrapped in excelsior.

Only careful packing will prevent breakage.

Ladies preparing fruit should pay special attention to this matter. The making of the preserves is only a

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Finnan Haddie Broiled.—Wash a thick haddie and cover it with cold water. Put flesh side down for half an hour. Drain and cover again with cold water. Drain and cover with very hot but not boiling water, and let stand for half an hour. Drain and dry. Rub it well with a cut lemon, dot with butter and broil for twenty minutes. Place hot on dish, dot with butter again and pour over it one cupful of hot cream. Serve at once with baked potatoes.

Bread and Potato Fritters.—Light and savory fritters may be made with breadcrumbs and grated raw potatoes. Grate two thick slices of bread to fine crumbs, mix with one tablespoon finely minced onion, salt and pepper to taste, and add one cup boiling milk. While mixture is cooling pare and grate six large potatoes and beat them into bread crumb mixture. Add two well-beaten eggs. Drop by spoonfuls into frying pan in which there is plenty of boiling fat and dry brown on both sides. Serve hot.

Potato Chowder.—Parboil and slice six fine potatoes; fry half a pound of sweet salt pork (chopped), and when it begins to crisp add a minced onion and cook to a light brown. Pack in layers in a soup kettle, sprinkling each layer with pepper and minced parsley. Add the hot fat; cover with a pint of boiling water and simmer 30 minutes. Turn into a colander and drain the liquor back into the kettle. Have ready a pint of hot milk into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of butter, rolled in flour; add to the liquor, cook one minute, return the potatoes to the kettle and serve.

A novel sandwich consists in the fact that after the sandwich is made it is pressed closely together and then dipped in a thin batter made in the proportion to one beaten egg to a half cup of milk. If the filling of the sandwich is a savory mixture of egg, fish, cheese, meat or fowl, a pinch each of pepper and salt should be added to the batter. If, however, the sandwich has a sweet filling, the batter should be slightly sweetened and flavored with a teaspoonful of sherry. Cook the moistened sandwich on a hot, well-greased griddle, browning first on one side and then on the other. A shallow iron frying pan will answer the same purpose, and olive oil will be found an excellent substitute for butter.

Fowl With Sour Cream Gravy.—Cut chicken or fowl as for fricassee and cook slowly till tender. Do not add salt until nearly done. When perfectly tender remove to platter on which is spread buttered toast or crisp baking powder biscuits, split, and make sour cream gravy as follows: One and one-half cups chicken broth, three-fourths cup sour cream and one and one-half tablespoons each of butter and flour. Rub butter and flour together, add to broth and let boil. Thin with sour cream, reheat and season to taste with salt and pepper as needed. Do not let this boil, as it is liable to separate. If fried chicken is desired, dredge meat with flour and fry in butter, chicken fat, or lard until brown. Delicious.

Irish Stew.—Free two pounds neck of lean mutton or veal from fat, divide into meat cubes of uniform size, about one inch long, and put on to cook with enough water to cover. Let stew until tender. About an hour should be enough if meat was reasonably tender to begin with. Have ready in another pot two carrots, cut into small dice, and two fair-sized onions, sliced thin. They should be cooked ten minutes to take off crude flavor. Drain and add to meat, with pepper and salt to taste. Cover and simmer one-half hour. Then add two good-sized potatoes, cut into cubes and parboiled, and two stalks of celery, also diced. Simmer steadily another half-hour, covered. Put one tablespoon butter into frying pan and when hot stir in one tablespoon of flour. Cook, but do not let darken, and add to stew a little before serving. Take up meat with split spoon, lay it neatly in centre of heated platter and lay vegetables about it.

Household Hints.

Cold water, ammonia, and a little white soap will remove machine grease.

Powdered French chalk sprinkled over stale bread is an excellent cleaner for wall paper.

Should fresh paint be upset on the floor, pour vinegar over it and wipe up at once with a soft cloth.

Silk, if burned, gives off a disagreeable smell, similar to that of burned feathers, whereas cotton or artificial silk are practically odorless.

Do not throw away one bit of the celery. Wash the undesirable parts and boil them with the soup bones. It will give the soup a delicious flavor.

If afraid to use poison for rats, soak a rag with kerosene, put a piece of camphor gum in it and stuff the rat hole. Mr. Rat will call at that entrance no more.

Cucumbers are cooled under running water if they have not been on ice or if stood stem down in iced cellar.

Only careful packing will prevent breakage. Ladies preparing fruit should pay special attention to this matter. The making of the preserves is only a small part of the work. The main point is that they should reach the sick soldier consumer in the hospitals unbroken and unfermented.

water for a little while they become suitable for salad.

Do not use scouring powders or soaps on your bathtub; a cloth dipped in kerosene oil or turpentine will remove all soil, when the tub can be polished with a little whiting. Anything gritty, it should be remembered, ruins the enamel of bathtubs.

Save the water in which the fresh green peas have been boiled. It makes an excellent foundation for soup stock or gravies. It is of such a delicate flavor that some people like it served in bouillon cups with salt, pepper and a bit of butter.

A quick way to clean currants when making cakes is to put the fruit into a colander with a sprinkling of flour, and rub round a few times with your hand. It is surprising how quickly the stalks are separated and come through the small holes.

Get some bitter apple from the chemist, crush it, and sprinkle it amongst the clothes. You will find it the finest thing on record for keeping moths away from everything and one can use garments at a minute's notice, as there is no smell left by bitter apple.

■ A way to make old carpets look and wear like linoleum: Take any old piece of carpet and tack it, wrong side up, to the floor where it is to remain. Now mix a thick paste of flour and water, cook it thoroughly and apply evenly to the wrong side of the carpet. This paste acts as a filling and makes a good surface on which to apply one finishing coat of paint. Let the paste dry thoroughly, then apply one thick coat of paint. A light lead will not show the dirt.

Time saving is one of the chief problems of the busy woman, and it concerns especially the housewife who does her own cooking. Here, for example, is how one woman saves time. When she makes pie crust she makes double the quantity needed at the moment, as pie crust rolled in a damp napkin and put in the refrigerator will keep perfectly for several days. Then she plans in the menus for the next few days to use that crust. A dessert or a fruit tart for the first night, a meat pie for dinner the second night, turnovers for luncheon the following day and if any crust remains it can be used in desserts, meat patties or cheese straws. By using the pastry in such a variety of ways she avoids the impression of sameness yet manages to lighten her work materially.

BELLS IN GAME OF WAR.

That of Vienna Cathedral, Cast From Turkish Cannon.

The great bell of the Cathedral of St. Stephen, Vienna, cast from captured Turkish cannons more than two centuries ago, is to return to war as an Austrian "skoda," a 42-centimeter mortar, big calibre shells, or shrapnel. The church has given this treasure to be melted up as part of the war metal collection.

Here is another of the reversions to former times that the war has disclosed; to the days when he who commanded the bell commanded the town, when the conqueror melted down bells for ammunition or the conquered saw his cannon cast into bells. Bells have had a great part in war, they have summoned soldiers to arms, and they have rung over triumph and defeat. The old bells of Chester Cathedral rang the victory of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson, "after every peal a single booming note of grief." Another old English bell, cracked under the strain of Waterloo rejoicing, was recast and re-inscribed, "I rang the downfall of Bonaparte and broke."

Some of the famous French bells were melted down for gun metal in the revolution. Many of the bells of Belgium, renowned as a land of bells and where the finest products of the art in its prime, have already met the fate of the tocsin of St. Stephen. Old "Roland," the bell of Ghent, that sounded only victory, and the 600-year-old "Horrida," of Antwerp, proclaimed neither their city's danger nor fall.

The Great Growler, "die grosse Brummerin," of St. Stephen, weighs only 17 tons, not much when it is remembered that if Russia, too, was to melt up her bells she could find in Moscow one that weighs 180 tons and another 128 tons. Old St. Stephen's bell in times past could have made a small battery of artillery. To-day it would furnish only a third of the material of a 42-centimeter mortar, and as the shell used in this monster gun is five feet long and weighs three-quarters of a ton, it would not even go far as ammunition. "These shells," it is said, "kill everyone within 150 yards and many further off," rifle barrels melt as if struck by lightning; men who disappear in such explosions "are reported as missing, as there is no proof of their death." The old bell comes down to woeful business from the tower where it has so long pealed only peace.

One-third of the sufferers from gout in hospitals are painters.

A leather cannon was used at Edinburgh in 1778 and found to answer. Madge—So you feel better since you gave up dancing and devoted yourself to Red Cross work? Marjorie—Indeed I do, dear. I've had my name in the papers nine times.

GREATLY DISCOURAGED OVER BABY'S ILLNESS

Mrs. Jos. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., writes: "Last autumn our baby was very sick and we were greatly discouraged. The doctor did not seem able to help him, and we began using Baby's Own Tablets, which soon made him a fat, healthy child." Thousands of other mothers give Baby's Own Tablets the same praise. The Tablets regulate the stomach and bowels, break up colds and simple fevers, expel worms, cure colic, and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JELLCOE AT SCHOOL.

The Diplomatic Way He Made a Bosom Friend.

As a boy Sir John Jellicoe, Admiral of the Grand Fleet, attended a school at Rottingdean, the little Sussex village, four miles from Brighton. Apart from the fact that he was a hard worker, Jellicoe was undistinguished from other boys. He was known, however, as a boy of exceptionally high character, and successfully passed the very difficult examination which was necessary in those days to secure admission to the Britannia.

Professor MacNaughton, who was at school with Jellicoe, says that the admiral possessed a large capacity for fun, "and he was certainly distinguished beyond any of my contemporaries at school with a fund of originality of which I remember one particularly striking instance. Young Jellicoe had just entered the school, and being a new boy, he had to make his way in the world of school-life. He proceeded in an eminently original way.

"There was a senior boy in the school," continues the professor, "whose name, I think, was Ingram. Now, those who know anything about school life will know that it is hedged about with all sorts of rules and points of etiquette, and that it is extremely difficult for a new boy, especially at his first coming, to gain the friendship or confidence of one who has already an established place in the school. But John Jellicoe had evidently determined that it was worth while to cultivate the friendship of this senior boy; and he set about it in the following very original way:

"A game of football was being played in the afternoon on the small playing field which lay within the school precincts. On one occasion the ball went out of bounds, and Jellicoe went to fetch it. Instead of throwing it back in the ordinary manner, he ran back with the ball in his hand, and, on coming close to Ingram, made a neat drop-kick, so that the ball bounded against him with some force. There was a shout of laughter and applause, and away ran Jellicoe, pursued by Ingram, to a corner of the field, where they indulged for some moments in a friendly tussle before resuming the game.

"From that day Jellicoe and Ingram became bosom friends, and though this trivial incident occurred more than forty years ago, it has always remained in my memory. I do not indeed remember, either at this or at any other of the schools where I was educated, any instance of equally successful, and original boyish diplomacy."

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE

Medicine Not Needed In This Case.

It is hard to convince some people that tea or coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows. His wide experience has proven to him that, to some systems, tea and coffee are insidious poisons that undermine the health. Ask him if tea or coffee is a cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee.

"I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading an advertisement of Postum I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be.

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and in about two weeks I could sleep better and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age.

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 10c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

GOLDSMITH'S ADVICE.

Though a Spendthrift Realized Advantages of Thrift.

The poet Goldsmith, though his works prove him to have been a man of almost unprecedented political insight, could not manage his own affairs. He was always in debt, and the more he received for his writings, which were even more popular in his life time than they are to-day, the more he spent and the more debt he incurred. At his death he owed no less than two thousand pounds, which, allowing for the greater purchasing power of money in that day, would be equal at least to twenty thousand dollars now. The great Samuel Johnson, Goldsmith's friend and benefactor, might well exclaim, as he did, "Was ever poet so trusted before?" But, though Goldsmith was a spendthrift, he realized the advantages of that thrift which, could he have practised it, would have made him his own master instead of the slave of publishers and money-lenders. Writing to a brother about the training of his son, poor Goldsmith said: "Teach, my dear sir, to your son thrift and economy. Let his poor wandering uncle's example be placed before his eyes. I had contracted the habits and notions of a philosopher while I was exposing myself to the insidious approaches of cunning; and often by being, even with my narrow finances, charitable to excess, I forgot the rules of justice, and placed myself in the very situation of the wretch who thanked me for my bounty."

Joints Quit Aching Soreness Goes Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS!

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy.

A marvelous pain reliever. Not an ordinary liniment—just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain-subduing than any thick, oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, gives quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at mealtime in order to purify and enrich my blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously.

(Signed) C. PARKS, Prince Albert.

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago and sciatica; for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache. Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, large family size bottle 50c, small trial size 25c. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

LORD KITCHENER'S TASK.

He Is Making Ready for the Knock-out Blow.

It is puzzling many what we are doing with the armies we have raised. Everyone expected certain activities when we had reached a certain strength, and in more than one influential quarter the feeling has been expressed that Lord Kitchener should now take his true position as Britain's foremost soldier, writes an English correspondent.

I believe that the nation would be almost unanimous in transferring Kitchener to the field, but we must first of all be sure that his work at home is finished. He set out to perform what seemed an impossible task, namely, the raising of an army numbered not by thousands but by millions. There was only one man in Britain capable of even tackling that job—Kitchener.

That task is not yet finished, for Lord Kitchener will make one more appeal—and it will be the last. Mark that. The register will be his guide as to the number of men he will ask for, and he knows that the call will be answered. He is in no great hurry to make that call, for rightly we are now dealing with arms before the man, and certain events may even happen that will enable the Allies to win victory at present strength; but it is well known in military circles that Lord Kitchener will not consider his work at the War Office done until Britain has a reserve superior to any of the Great Powers.

Lord Kitchener is the silent man of war, and he is making ready for the knock-out blow. We have not yet retaliated upon the Germans with a weapon like the poison gas, but that does not mean that we cannot. Kitchener is not only building up armies, he is creating weapons and preparing surprises. The scientist and the inventor have been called up by Britain's strong man. When the hour comes to employ the new weapons and the new armies Germany will do more than talk of peace, then Kitchener will take his true position as leader of the British Army in the west.

Henry VIII. was the first English Sovereign to be styled "His Majesty."

If Thin, Nervous Run Down, Depressed, This Will Help!

The wear and strain of life has tended in recent years to produce nervous debility in a large percentage of our population. Thousands are affected with a feeling they can't exactly describe. They are always tired and droopy, lack ambition, have poor appetite, look pale and suffer from depressing headaches and insomnia. This condition is full of peril. It is the stepping stone to invalidism, the beginning of a shattered constitution. We advise everyone in this condition to take a good medicine at once and try to get well while yet there is time. Probably no better advice can be given than to use regularly Dr. Hamilton's Pills which have become famous in restoring the sick to good health. A general toning up of the system at once takes place. The whole body is vitalized by richer and purer blood. The appetite is increased, food is digested and naturally strength rapidly increases. Headaches go because the bowels are regulated and all wastes are carried off. There is no experiment about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills because they certainly restore the sick as a trial will quickly prove. Just as good for the old as the young, and suitable to the needs of men, women and children. This grand family medicine should be in every home.

THE FRUITS OF OBSERVATION.

How a Dervise Described a Lost Camel.

A Dervise was journeying alone in a desert, when two merchants suddenly met him.

"You have lost a camel," said he to the merchants.

"Indeed we have," they replied. "Was he not blind in the right eye, and lame in the left leg?" said the dervise.

"He was," replied the merchants.

"And was he not loaded with honey on one side and wheat on the other?"

"Most certainly he was," they replied; "and, as you have seen him so lately, and marked him so particularly, you can in all probability conduct us to him."

"My friends," said the dervise, "I have never seen your camel, nor even heard of him, but from you!"

"A pretty story, truly," said the merchant; "but where are the jewels which formed a part of his burden?"

"I have seen neither your camel nor your jewels," repeated the dervise.

On this they seized his person, and forthwith hurried him before the cadi; but on the strictest search nothing could be found upon him, nor could any evidence whatever be adduced to convict him either of falsehood or of theft.

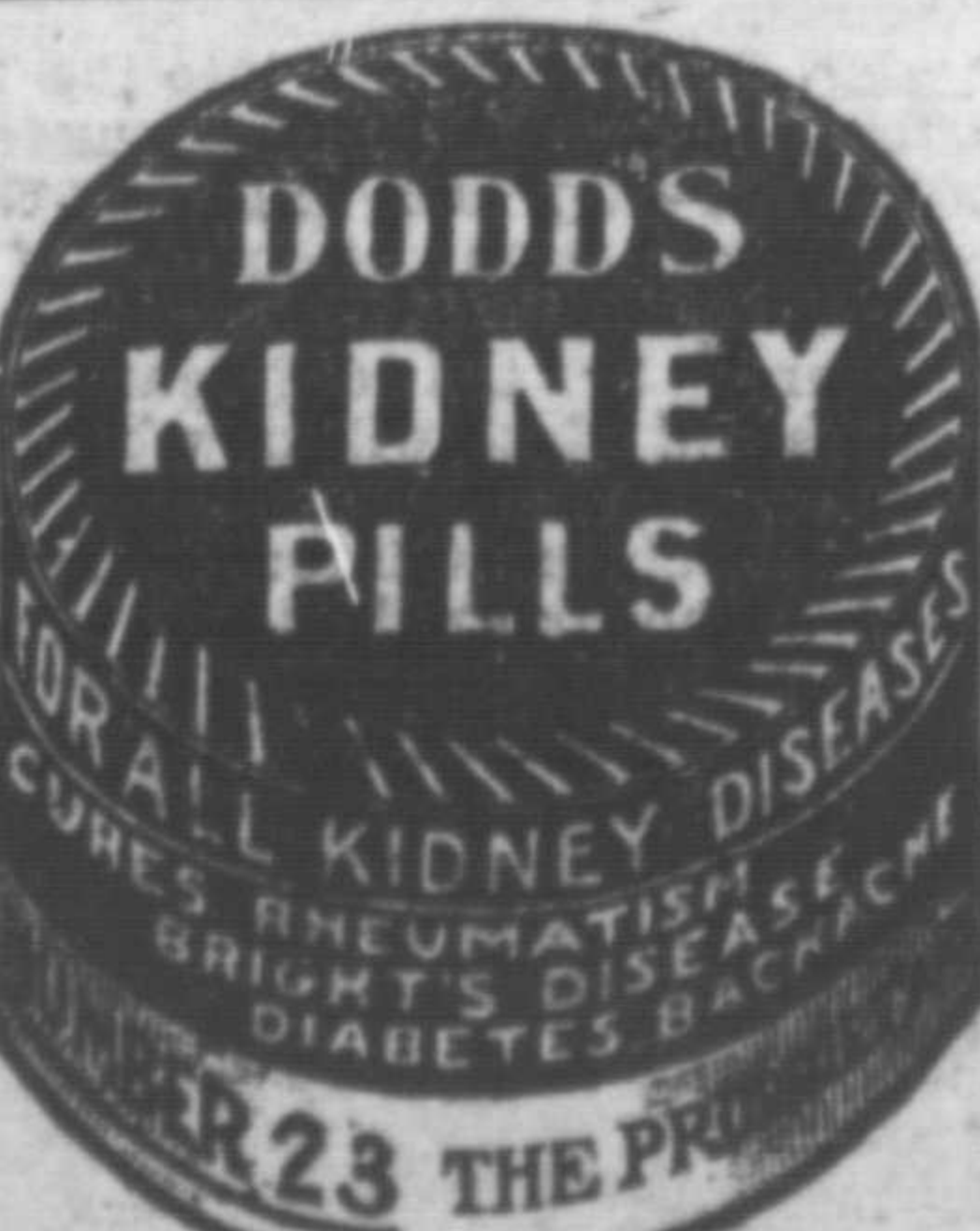
They were about to proceed against him as a sorcerer when the dervise, with great calmness, thus addressed the Court:—"I have been much amused at your surprise, and own that there has been some ground for your suspicions; but I have lived long and alone, and I can find ample scope for observation even in a desert. I knew that I had crossed the track of a camel, because I saw no mark of any human footstep on the same route. I knew that the animal was blind of one eye, because it had cropped the herbage only on the one side of its path; and that it was lame in one leg, from the faint impression which that particular foot had produced upon the sand. I concluded that the animal had lost one tooth because wherever I gazed a small tuft of herbage had been left uninjured in the centre of its bite. As to that which formed the burden of the beast the busy ants informed me that it was corn on the one side, and the clustering flies that it was honey on the other."

FINE TRAIN AMBULANCE.

New One Built in England a Rolling Hospital and Hotel.

The latest thing in train ambulances, built by the London & North-Western Railway at a cost of some \$35,000 for service in France, is quite the most perfect of the kind ever seen.

The train, whose carriages all connect so that on a straight line one can look along 800 feet of corridor, is steam heated and electric lighted throughout, while every car is provided with electric ventilating fans. The two kitchens, marvels of compact equipment, aroused much enthusiasm. They will supply the wounded men as soon as they are brought on board with hot drinks and soup, to be followed later with delicious stews and more substantial fare. The treatment



room has medical stores, a long table, and all requisites for operations.

There are linen rooms, a pharmacy, and a room for the officers, who have a very comfortable mess-room, matched by a second mess-room for the four army nurses assigned to each train. The staff consists of 42, including the cooks—who have their own quarters—and the orderlies, who lodge four in a compartment and have a long, cheerful dining car. Tanks in the roof supply the wards and kitchen with hundreds of gallons of water.

The special feature of these trains is the separate ward for infectious cases fitted to the brake van. The arrangement of the berths in the wards set aside for lying down cases is also new. The berths, which can be raised like those in an ordinary sleeping car, are arranged in tiers of three, with the advantage that 36 men can be comfortably settled in each ward. As in all the specially-built trains, these cars are loaded through doors at the side instead of through the open windows, which was the old style. The two trains just finished are part of a fleet of 24 which carry British wounded from the front to the base hospitals and the ports in France.

Russia Buys Large Quantities of Tea.

The Canadian demand for Indian and Ceylon teas increase yearly, and if one adds to this the many other contingencies brought about by the war, it can readily be understood why the cost of tea is increasing. Russia is taking enormous quantities, and their buyers pay the very highest prices. The abnormal buying has forced quotations up over 10c a pound higher than nine months ago.

THE CIGARETTE IN BATTLE.

Incident at the Front Which Showed Great Coolness.

The British is born with an equable and composed temperament, writes W. Douglas Newton in the Royal Magazine. His emotions are forced into the channel of that temperament by his own distaste of outward show, and more, by his life's companions' distaste for outward show. Whatever his emotions they are forced to flow in the same groove, and therefore, he does not change. He is always the same, whether he is going at a steady jog-trot through business life, or whether he is fighting Germany. And being always the same, you can neither make him excited—that is in the hysterical German or the emotional Gallic ways—on the battlefield, or afraid. He is always himself, and himself has not altered for a century.

War to him must be carried on in the same way as his ledgers were filled up, and his lawn mown in civilian life. In the former state he frequently paused to light a pipe and contemplate the universe, in his new state he continues the habit. In one of the fights a private smoked steadily as he fired at the advancing Germans. He puffed at his cigarette between his shots, put the cigarette on a stone, fired, and took the cigarette again. When he came back from a bayonet charge his chief concern was not the success his battalion had attained, but the fact that the cigarette had smoked itself out. The charge was a minor success of many successes. The cigarette was the last.

Notorious For His Slackness.

Jones was recently sent by his employer to collect an account from Smith, notorious for his slackness in making payments. After several vain attempts to obtain a settlement, Jones remarked, "Well, at least let me know on what date I may expect payment." Smith replied—"Do you take me for a prophet?" "No," responded Jones. "Up to the present I have always regarded you as a loss."

Corns Instant Relief Drop Out

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

Pointed.

The subject of the discussion was the imperfection of man. The sceptical man held that human beings aren't so very wonderful, after all, and the preacher didn't agree with him.

"But, surely," protested the scoffer, "you must admit that man is a bungle job? Why, even you, in your work, must have noted many defects in the human organism, and have thought of better physical contrivances."

The preacher smiled gently. "Yes, I have," he replied in cool sarcastic tones. "You see when I want to shut out anything disagreeable from my sight, I can always draw down my eyelids, like this; but unfortunately I haven't any flaps to my ears."

Evasive.

Ted—She wrote asking to break the engagement, and I don't know what to do.

Ned—Send her a diplomatic reply that will keep the question open, and perhaps she'll change her mind.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

In yacht-racing every yacht is bound by rules to abandon the race and go to the assistance of any yacht or person in peril.

MADE IN CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

Makes pure, delicious, healthful biscuits, cakes and pastry. It is the only well-known strictly high class baking powder made in Canada, selling at a medium price.

Read the label

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

JAP TOYS ARE NOT DURABLE.

Consequently New Industry in the Orient Has Dropped Off.

Japan's trade in toys, which once showed a steadily increasing tendency, owing to the recession of Austrian and German merchants from the trade arena, is reported from Yokohama to have shown quite a contrary tendency lately.

Immediately after the outbreak of war American and Japanese toy makers were suddenly called upon to supply toys that had been furnished by Austrian and German manufacturers. The Japanese manufacturers particularly were looked to by the dealers in the Philippines, the Dutch Indies, and India, for the supply of colored-paper toys, small flags, and wooden models.

Thus trade showed a great expansion and inspired hope in the Japanese manufacturers, who then sent their representatives to those southern markets and investigated the possibility of the line. Some of them had already carried out a great increase in their operations. Before, however, the extension had been fully effected, the sudden contraction of trade came. Japanese toys appear good, but are declared to be not durable. The coloring is also said to be poor and not durable, particularly when the goods are sent to southern lands.

Constipation Relieved or "Money Back." No Drugs.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal is sold with this guarantee. It is simply a most delicious food. It makes porridge, pancakes, and all baked products. All may be eaten hot without distress and nourish better than meat. Be sensible, at least try it. Costs little, only 10 cents and 25 cents. At all grocers.

In War Times.

Tramp—Please, mum, I'm a Belgian refugee.

Lady—Are you? Mention a town in Belgium.

Tramp (cogitating a moment)—I would, mum, but they have all been destroyed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Very Trying.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job!" exclaimed the village minister as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "Last Sunday I preached from the text 'Be ye therefore steadfast,'" answered the good man, "but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast.'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Sharp Practice.

One night in a country village barber's shop a knight of the lather and brush was performing the operation of shaving a customer with a very dull razor. "Stop," said the customer, "that won't do." "What's the matter, boss?" "The razor pulls." "Well, no matter for that, sir. If the handle of the razor don't break the beard's bound to come off."

MILK

WE BUY IT

Perhaps you have been sending your supply of Milk to a local factory,—then you do not know the advantages of sending to the Largest and Most Up-to-Date Dairy in Canada. LET US TELL YOU. WRITE NOW for information and copy of contract. Give your shipping station and railway.

City Dairy Co., Ltd.

SPADINA CRESCENT TORONTO, ONT.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, OCT. 14, 1915.

The only son of the poet Rudyard Kipling, a delicate youth, who enlisted against his parents' wishes, is reported missing and is believed to have been killed.

Dr. Robert G. Brett, who at one time was a member of the North West Territorial Assembly, and who established the Banff Sanitarium, has been appointed Lieut.-Governor of Alberta. The Lieutenant-Governorship of Saskatchewan has also been filled by the appointment of Mr. Richard Stuart Lake, formerly Federal member for the constituency of Qu'Appelle.

The changes in the Dominion cabinet foreshadowed last week, have since taken place. Hon. Mr. Coderre has been appointed to the bench for the Superior Court of Montreal. Hon. P. E. Blondin has become Secretary of State, and Mr. E. L. Patenaude takes the portfolio of Inland Revenue. The writ for the by-election in the case of the latter has been issued. Mr. Patenaude will run for Hochelaga, the seat lately held by Mr. Coderre. Nominations will take place next Friday—15th.

The Austro-German drive through Serbia, the object of which is to carve a road through the Balkans to relieve the pressure on Turkey has begun with some heavy fighting on the Serbian frontier. Belgrade, the old capital of Serbia, has again fallen to the Teutons and the latter have begun an advance southward in the mountains. Here they are likely to meet with very strong resistance. Meanwhile an allied army is being landed at Saloniki to aid Serbia. The situation is regarded as being very critical, yet not beyond successfully coping with.

Germany has completely acceded to the American demands for settlement of the Arabic case. The Imperial Government in a letter presented last Tuesday by its ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, to Secretary of State Lansing, disavows the sinking of the vessel, announces that it has so notified the submarine commander who made the attack, expresses regret for the loss of American lives and agrees to pay an indemnity to their families. Now, with this matter apparently smoothed over, what will be done about the sinking of the Lusitania—a crime of much greater enormity, in view of the appalling loss of human life? Another dish of highly seasoned crow should be coming to the Kaiser for this atrocious act of Hunnish barbarity.

Shawville School Fair.

The Leading Prize Winners.

Best kept plot oats—Wilson Barber 1, Reuben Hodgins 2, Ida Thomson 3.
Best yield from plot—Ruby Horner 1, Walter Young 3, Elvyn Orrigan 3.
Best sheaf oats—Bobbie Havlin 1, Sidney Draper 2, Peter Moyle 3.
Best kept plot wheat—Harland Hodgins 1, Edrice Bean 2, Cecil Young 3.
Best yield from plot—Vera McDowell 1, May Somerville 2, Sandy Stark 3.
Best sheaf wheat—Vera McDowell 1, Jimmie Barber 2, Lennis Barr 3.
Best kept plot barley—Wallace Lang 1, Norma Hodgins 2, John E. Palmer 3.
Best yield from plot—Earle Dods 1, Norma Hodgins 2, Annie Somerville 3.
Best sheaf barley—Norma Hodgins 1, Jessie Horner 2, Lennon Thomas 3.
Best kept plot corn—Euart Hodgins 1, Beulah Stephens 3, Rebecca Stephens 3.
Best twelve ears—Flaurie Storie 1, Vivian Craig 2, Joe Storie 3.
Best sheaf corn—Russell Findlay 1, Percy Wilkie 2, Evelyn Doherty 3.
Best plot of potatoes—Clifford Hobbs 1, Bland Little 2, Willie McCuaig 3.
Best production from plot—George Young 1, Erwin Ross 2, Euphemia Weir 3.
Best twelve potatoes—Clinton Young 1, Erwin Ross 2, Grace Harris 3.
Bunch flowers—Ivy Millar 1, Flaurie Storie 2, Mary E. Hodgins 3.
Bunch sweet peas—Mary Storie 1, Marjorie Clarke 2, Avelene Findlay 3.
Bunch phlox—Agatha Sheppard 1, Ivy Millar 2, Winnifred McDowell 3.
Bunch asters—Ivy Millar 1, Ida Hamilton 2, Melvyn Armstrong 3.
Lot of chicks—Edward McLellan 1, Alvin Nicholson 2, Willie Hobbs 3.
Pen of 5 birds—Frank Finnigan 1, Joe Murphy 2, Alma Elliott 3.
Trio of birds—Cyril McDowell 1, Harold Stark 2, Mande Somerville 3.
Pair of birds—Alvin Nicholson 1, Frank Finnigan 2, Harold Stark 3.
Cockerel—Harold Stark 1, Edna Thomson 2, Earl Dagg 3.
Pullet—Evelyn Horner 1, Edna Thomson 2, Lorne Meldrum 3.
Colt—Campbell Robitaille 1, Russell Emmerson 2, Harold Russell 3.
Dairy calf—Walter Young 1, Vivian Millar 2, Clifford Hobbs 3.
Beef calf—Sandy Stark 1.
Collection of weeds—Nina Barber 1, Beulah Stephens 2, Henry Hodgins 3.

GinPills

How They Relieve

Hardfield, N. B.

"It affords me great pleasure to convey not only to you but to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism, the great relief I have obtained from the use of Gin Pills. I feel thankful to you. I recommend Gin Pills to everyone suffering as I did."

ROBERT M. WILSON

Gin Pills are 50c, a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50 at all druggists. Free sample on request to

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

Collection of weed seeds—Gerald Draper 1, Kyle Smiley 2, Nina Barber 3.
Doll's dress—Nina Barber 1, Winnifred Hamilton 2, Marguerite Hodgins 3.
Sewing apron—Margaret Barnett 1, Edythe Rennie 2, Evelyn Wharrey 3.
Tea cake—Luella Jamieson 1, Marguerite Hodgins 2, Margaret Smith 3.
Rolls—Evelyn Wharrey 1, Emily Belsher 2, Jessie Caldwell 3.
Fudge—Kyle Smiley 1, Isabel MacCallum 2, Sadie Ross 3.
Maple Cream—Bessie Thomas 1, Claire Thomas 2, Jessie Caldwell 3.
Loaf bread—Verna Smith 1, Margaret Smith 2, Lillian Stark 3.

SPECIALS.

Sheaf ensilage corn—Kyle Smiley 1, Robert Drummond 2, Edgar Storie 3.
Sheaf wheat—Lela McDowell 1, Agnes Rose 2, Thomas Horner 3.
Peck of wheat—Edna Thomson 1, Foster Corrigan 2, Harold Wilson 3.
Sheaf oats—Clinton Young 1, Sidney Draper 2, Kyle Smiley 3.
Peck of oats—Garfield Elliott 1, Oecil Young 2, Garnet Hodgins 3.
Peck of Potatoes—Graydon McLellan 1, Alvin Nicholson 2, Wallace Wilson 3.
Half bus. of turnips—Garnet Hodgins 1, Lottie Hodgins 2, Peter Dumas 3.
Six tomatoes—Eva R. Hodgins 1, Hollis Wainman 2, Pearl Hazard 3.
Display of vegetables—Charlie Imison 1, Wendell Wilson 2, Elwood Dale 3.
Pen of Plymouth Rocks—Douglas Russell 1, Lindsey McCagg 2.
Trio Plymouth cocks—Edgar Storie 1, Grath Graham 2, Willie McCagg 3.
Trio white Wyandottes—Edward McLellan 1, Graydon McLellan 2, Lawrence Morrison 3.
Trio white Leghorns—Frank Finnigan 1, Alvin Nicholson 2.
Trio brown Leghorns—Edrice Bean 1, Carl Horner 2.
Trio any other breed—Jewell Bean 1, Edrice Bean 2, Arnold Chisnell 3.
Assortment of flowers—Charlie Imison 1, Ivy Millar 2.

Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Board of School Commissioners met October 2nd, 1915. Present: Chairman Palmer; Commissioners Carson, Harris and Draper.

Minutes of last meeting were read; also communications from John Walsh, John Sinclair and Norman Tubman were read. John Walsh wished the proposed new school to be placed at "The Rock," N. E. corner Lot 3, on the 11th range. John Sinclair and Norman Tubman were not satisfied with the removal of the present located site to the proposed site at "The Rock."

A copy of a petition signed by 29 ratepayers, stating that they were satisfied with the proposed site, N. E. corner of Lot 3 on the 11th range, presented to the Board by Rev. Mr. Reid.

A delegation from No. 12 waited on the Board.

The location of the site for proposed new school discussed.

After a lengthy discussion it was moved by com. Harris, that the minutes of last meeting as read be adopted.

Moved in amendment by com. Draper that the minutes be adopted with the exception of the motion referring to the location of the site of proposed new school on the N. E. corner of Lot 3 on the 11th range, and that we send to the Department of Public Instruction requesting that a man be sent by the Department to locate the site of the proposed new school.

The amendment was carried.

The names proposed—John Sinclair and Joseph McNeil for east side, and Nathan L. Dagg and Charles Workman for west side to accompany man sent by Superintendent.

Moved by com. Draper, seconded by com. Carson that the tender of Robert Leitch be accepted for fixing two rooms No. 3; Mrs. Burton caretaking for No. 11; Mrs. S. Howard's son firing No. 11, and that Miss E. Smithers be paid \$3.00 for cleaning, scrubbing, etc., No. 5; also that the thanks of Board be tendered the Superintendent Public Instruction for a copy of Hamilton's Nature Study and Elementary Agriculture, for each of our schools of this municipality.—Carried.

Moved by com. Harris, seconded by com. Draper that this Board sanction the Order of the Superintendent that 2 1/2 per cent. instead of 2 per cent. be deducted from our teachers' salaries for pension fund for the school year 1915-16.—Carried.

Moved by com. Carson, seconded by com. Harris that the tender of Harry Stevenson for building No. 14 woodshed be accepted.—Carried.

Next meeting, Saturday, October 16, at 2 p. m.

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

Government Average Surplus Twenty Million Dollars

A compilation from official records of the Dominion for the period from April 1, 1912 to March 31, 1915, that is to say, for the three full fiscal years of the present government's administration shows the following illuminating facts:

The total aggregate revenue of the Dominion for three years in question amounted to \$464,937,779.74. The total ordinary expenditure for the same period was \$374,967,216.94, leaving a surplus of \$89,970,562.80, or an average surplus of \$29,990,197.60 per year, a record without parallel in the history of Canada.

For the same three year period the capital expenditure apart from the war, aggregated \$105,833,542.00. Of this expenditure the surplus above mentioned liquidates over eighty-nine million dollars leaving only sixteen millions to be borrowed on capital account.

CAPITAL EXPENDITURE.

The capital expenditure from April 1, 1912, to March 31, 1915, on Hudson's Bay Railway, National Transcontinental railway and Quebec Bridge was as follows:

Hudson's Bay Railway \$10,371,524.39
Nat. Trans. Con. Railway 36,269,049.19
Quebec Bridge 6,933,236.67

Total \$53,573,810.25

The average yearly increase in the national debt apart from the war for the three years from April 1, 1912, to March 31, 1915, was \$16,235,382.16. The average yearly increase in national debt from April 1, 1908, to March 31, 1911, was \$20,693,730.73.

Minutes Bristol School Commissioners.

Bristol, October 1, 1915.

The School Commissioners of Bristol met on the above date. Present: Chairman Ross and Commissioners Campbell, Horner and McLeod.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted as read.

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

D. Sheppard, cleaning No. 1 \$ 4.00
R. Ross, firing and sweeping No. 6 12.00
J. H. McKillop, 22 posts at 15c. 3.30
" " 3 braces at 30c .90

John Small, stumping and drawing stone, levelling ground and fencing No. 5 60.00

E. A. Pritchard, supplies No. 3 4.30
J. McNeill, 90 posts at 13c for No. 9 11.70

Drawing same, 7.00
Twenty lbs staples, .80
Six loads stone, 5.25
Scraping, 5.25

Repairing foundation, 1.00
Fencing ground, 10.00
Cleaning No. 9, 5.00

Sundry supplies, 1.20
H. Ross, staples and brace wire, No. 5, 3.11

Moved by coms. Campbell and McLeod that rate for the school year 1915-16 be fixed at 7 mills on the dollar, and the school fee for taxpayers at 10 cents per month and 25 cents a month for outsiders.

Moved by coms. Campbell and McLeod that M. D. Allen be appointed school commissioner instead of C. McGuire, deceased.

Moved by coms. Horner and McLeod that the chairman advertise for tenders for supplying material, and building veranda and porch at No. 5 School. Material and workmanship to be according to specifications.

Moved by coms. Campbell and McLeod that the Secretary order 14 single desks for No. 1 School.

Moved by com. Horner that we do now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

Canadian Device Has Attracted Interest of Military Experts.

The type of field service cooking apparatus used by the 19th and 20th Battalions and other units of the Canadian expeditionary force, is attracting great attention among military men.

The cooking stove and fire-box are supported on the axle of the truck. They are made of best quality 10-gauge steel plates, riveted together and strongly braced by heavy angle steel; the side walls double jacketed with an air space. The body contains four cooking vessels, each with a capacity of 15 Imperial gallons, two for coffee and two for stew.

The fire box is of heavy cast iron, easily removable and locked into position, and suitable for burning soft coal, hard coal, coke, wood, straw, etc. The flues in the body are so designed that two of the cooking vessels can be heated independent of the other two, so that two can be boiled violently, while two are merely simmering, and the fire will travel under all the vessels. The fire doors, clean-out doors, etc., are all made of heavy steel strongly reinforced, with suitable latches and hinges, all made of forged iron, and all doors are so constructed that they can be locked shut during transportation. The four cooking vessels are each constructed of one piece of seamless, soft, sheet steel drawn into shape and reinforced at the upper edge by a heavy, reinforced rod circle. The vessels are then re-tinned inside and out, and are readily removable from the body of the apparatus. The cooking vessels can be filled with ice water, and burning ordinary soft wood, can be brought to a violent boil in 40 minutes.

Two horses are hitched to the apparatus by the standard English Quick Release harness. The weight is 1,800 pounds, and the machine is properly balanced to be as easy as possible on the horses.

Ontario Sends Antitoxin.

The Ontario Government has laced an order with the University of Toronto calling for delivery of 5,000 syringe packages of tetanus antitoxin every month. The order 'so calls for almost immediate delivery of \$5,000 worth of the material.

Would Do Well in Manitoba.

T. Reg. Arkell, Chief of Sheep and Goat Division, Ottawa, in answer to queries from a Manitoba correspondent of The Montreal Herald and Family Star, says:

It should be possible to raise both Angora and Milch Goats in Manitoba profitably. The milch goats especially, are accustomed to a cold climate, since the most prominent breeds come from Switzerland. Angoras are able to adapt themselves fairly successfully to almost any condition of climate.

Goats, like sheep, require high and dry land if the best results are to be obtained with them. Therefore, they should not be allowed, if possible, upon swamp lands.

Both Angora and Milch goats can be maintained during the winter months chiefly upon good clover or alfalfa hay with some oats. In the summer they seldom require other feed than pasture. They are actually more easily maintained than sheep, since they do not require such a great variety of feed.

Angora goats will subsist almost entirely upon browse and are consequently used most profitably for clearing lands containing underbush.

MAY MAKE HEAVY CANNON IN CANADA

One Practical Result of Sir Robert's Visit to Britain.

While in England Sir Robert Borden and Sir Sam Hughes discussed with the Imperial Government the manufacture of heavy artillery in Canada. Since their return they have consulted with leading Canadian manufacturers, financiers, and transportation men the possibility of establishing such an industry. At the conference in Ottawa one hundred of the leaders in Canadian industrial and financial work were present.

The British War Office is prepared to order between 2,000 and 3,000 heavy guns of different calibres in the Dominion, delivery to be made within two years. The question is whether Canadian manufacturers could handle the order as they have handled the orders placed here for shells. The War Office requirements were laid before the meeting by General Mahan, the expert who came over with Mr. D. A. Thomas. His proposition was that the different parts of the guns be manufactured in the Dominion, and the assembling done at some central point.

The whole question was finally referred to the following committee for a report to the Government: Sir John Gibson, Chairman; Members of the Shell Committee, Messrs. Frederic Nicholls (Toronto), W. D. Robb (Grand Trunk Railway), Hector McInnes (Halifax), F. L. Wanklyn (C. P. R.), Sir Lyman Jones, Sir William Mackenzie, Senator Edwards, Mr. R. W. Blackwell (Montreal), James Young (Dundas), George Burn (Ottawa), J. Chaplin (St. Catharines), Mr. Miller (Canadian Vickers Company), and Mr. F. P. Jones (Montreal).

Dates of Cutting Wheat.

The dates for cutting fall wheat in Ontario show a variation of three weeks from year to year, as shown by a record kept since 1888 by a farmer near Galt. The present year is somewhat later than the average.

1915.....	21
1914.....	20
1913.....	19
1912.....	26
1911.....	6
1910.....	19
1909.....	22
1908.....	17
1907.....	28
1906.....	19
1905.....	22
1904.....	25
1903.....	18
1902.....	18
1901.....	17
1900.....	10
1899.....	12
1898.....	12
1897.....	19
1896.....	8
1895.....	10
1894.....	13
1893.....	19
1892.....	19
1891.....	17
1890.....	18
1889.....	20
1888.....	21

Census Commissioner Appointed
R. H. Coats, editor of the Labor Gazette and statistician of the Labor Department, who has been appointed Census Commissioner to succeed the late Archibald Blue, succeeds to a position which has been broadened in scope and the new title will be Dominion Statistician and Controller of Census.

Mr. Coats will come into the Trade and Commerce Department under Sir George Foster and will have charge of the collection of much of the statistical information that is now gathered by the different departments and which will now be concentrated in one branch.

Mr. Coats is a Clinton, Ontario, boy and an honor graduate of Toronto University. He was in newspaper work for several years in Toronto, being connected with The Toronto World and later with The Toronto Globe. He was appointed to the Labor Department by Hon. Mackenzie King.

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.

Fall Suitings

With a choice lot of

NEW FALL TWEEDS

in stock

we are able to fit you with a Dressy Suit.

Call and see them.

Sweaters, Rain Coats and Ready-Made Suits.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

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.

—SEE—

G. A. HOWARD'S Warerooms

FOR A FEW BARGAINS

3 New Munro McIntosh Buggies

1 New Munro McIntosh two seat Express

1 No. 4 Maxwell Churn

2 Bluebell Washers

3 Connor Washers

Maxwell and Connor 3 and 5 year Wringers

Double and Single Harness

2 Second Hand Square Pianos

1 Second Hand Carn Organ, good condition

3 Pair Farm Sloops, slightly used

1 Pair Heavy Horses, will exchange for pair of drivers

2 New Waggon Gears.

All kinds of repairs and accessories for Ford Cars kept in stock; also Gasoline and Oil.

These goods are all bought for cash, hence I can give a close deal on any terms.

Give us a call.

G. A. HOWARD.

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.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, University of
Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

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.

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

CANADIAN
PACIFIC
RAILWAY CO.
Homeseekers'
Excursions
TO
Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta.
Good going every Tuesday,
March to October, 1915 inclusive.
Return limit two months from
date of sale.
For further particulars apply to any
Can. Pac. Ry. Agent.
E. J. HEBERT,
1st Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent,
Montreal, Que.

Are there New Rugs,
New Curtains, or any other
New House Furnishings
To provide this fall?

Then you cannot spend an hour more profitably
than looking over these lines with us.

Rugs for Everybody

Price and selection in Tapestry and Velvet
Squares are the pride of our House Furnishing
section. From Small Mats to the Large Seam-
less Squares there is a wide choice of color and
design. While prices are low.

Window Shades

Window Shades at 30, 40 and 50 cents each.
These shades are 3 ft. wide and 6 ft. long; are
mounted on good rollers and complete with
brackets. Colors green and cream, in plain or
with lace.

Durable Linoleum

The two important features of pattern and
quality are the two points which we keep in
mind when ordering. So our Linoleums are of
splendid thickness and finish, and designs for
anywhere in the house.

Pickling Season

is now here and we are prepared to
supply you with the Finest Vinegars
and Pure Spices, without which your
pickles cannot be a success.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

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.

I am now in a position to handle

HAY and OATS

at the highest Market Prices.

Call or telephone and I will handle your output
promptly and efficiently.

G. A. HOWARD, Dealer,
Shawville - - - Que.

Shawville's New Music Store.

RALLY E. HORNER

announces the opening of his New Music Store
on the Corner, opposite the New Post Office.

Everything up-to-date in

Music, Pianos, Organs and Victrolas.

All the Latest Records kept in stock.

We would be pleased to have a call.

RALLY E. HORNER.

Caution to Hunters

Any person or persons found hunting
or trespassing with firearms on the rear
half of Lots 35, 36; all of Lots 37, 38
and 39 in the 3rd range of Thorne shall
be dealt with according to law.
FRED W. SCHWARTZ,
Greenmount.

Trespass Notice.

We, the undersigned property holders
in the township of Bristol, hereby forbid
all parties from hunting, trapping, or
trespassing in any manner whatsoever
on the several lots hereinafter men-
tioned opposite our names. Anyone
found doing so after this notice will be
dealt with as the law directs:—

Thomas Sharpe,	Lot 3,	Range 6
Peter Doherty,	" 4,	" 6
John Farrell,	" 5,	" 6
"	" R 1/2 5,	" 6
Roy Duff,	" N. W. 1/4 8,	" 5
John Duff,	" N. E. 1/4 8,	" 5
Archibald Steward,	" 7,	" 6
John Anderson,	" 8,	" 6
Stephen Smith,	" 9 & 10,	" 6
Joseph Bean,	" 11,	" 6
J. A. McGillis,	" 12 and 13	" 6
J. M. Ross,	" 14,	" 6

Bristol, October 10, 1915.

Trespass Notice

We, the undersigned property holders
in the township of Bristol hereby forbid
all parties from hunting, trapping or
trespassing in any manner whatsoever
on the several Lots hereinafter men-
tioned opposite our names. Anyone
found doing after this notice will be
dealt with as the law directs:—

James McNally,	Lot 11,	Range 7
"	" F 1/2 10,	" 8
Neil Doherty,	" 9,	" 7
Thomas Telford,	" 6,	" 7
Richard McCaffrey,	" 10,	" 7
"	" R 1/2 11,	" 6
M. B. Drummond,	" 7,	" 7
Robt. W. Lucas,	" part 5,	" 6
"	" 1/2 6,	" 6
Thos. A. Orr,	" N. E. 1/4 10,	" 6
James McCaffrey,	" 12,	" 7
James Alexander,	" 12,	" 7
Sam Smiley,	" S W 1/4 12,	" 8
"	" S E 1/4 11,	" 7
Rich. A. McCaffrey,	" 10,	" 7
Thos. Walsh,	" 8,	" 7
William McCaffrey,	" pt. 13,	" 7

Bristol, October 1, 1915.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Clarendon.
Public notice is hereby given by E. T.
Hodgins, the undersigned Secretary-
Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality
that the list of persons who according to
the Valuation Roll of the said municipa-
lity now in force, have a right to vote
at an election for a Member of the Leg-
islative Assembly of this Province has
been prepared according to law. That
a duplicate of said list has been depos-
ited in my office at the disposition and
for the information of all persons in-
terested, and that on Monday, November
1st, at 10 o'clock, a. m., in Hynes'
Hall, the Municipal Council will pro-
ceed with the revision and correction
of said list.
Given at Shawville this 1st day of
October, 1915.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Shawville.
Public notice is hereby given by the
undersigned Sec.-Treasurer of the Muni-
cipality of Shawville, in the County of
Pontiac, that the Collection Roll of the
said Municipality is now made and com-
plete for the current year, 1915. The
said Collection Roll is deposited in the
office of the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer.
All parties whose names appear therein
as liable for the payment of any assess-
ment are required to pay the amount
thereof to me, the undersigned, at my
office, within the twenty days following
the date of this notice.
Given at Shawville this 8th day of
October, 1915.

S. E. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of Clarendon.
Public Notice is hereby given to all
proprietors of real estate and resident
householders of this Municipality that
the Collection Roll of School Taxes, as
established by the School Commissioners
of this Municipality, has been made and
completed and that it now is and will
remain in my possession for inspection
by parties interested during thirty days
from this notice, during which time it
may be amended. Any ratepayer may,
during the said delay, complain of such
roll, which shall be taken into consid-
eration and homologated, with or with-
out amendment, at the meeting of the
Commissioners to take place on Satur-
day the 16th day of October 1915, in
the office of the Asst. Secretary Treasurer,
in the village of Shawville, at the hour
of ten in the forenoon; but such delay
expired, it shall come into force, and
every person interested after having
taken cognizance thereof, if he so de-
sired, shall pay the amount of his taxes
to the undersigned at her office within
the twenty days following the said de-
lay of thirty days, without further
notice.
Given at Shawville this 15th day of
September 1915.

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

CHOOSING MUTTON.

Rules to Guide Those Who Want to Be
Careful Buyers.

Mutton is generally considered the
most healthful meat and is eaten by
many to the exclusion of any variety,
consequently great care should be ex-
ercised in the selection, and a little
time should be given to the study of
quality.

In buying mutton or lamb care
should be taken to see that the fat is
clear, hard and white, as mutton with
soft or yellow fat indicates too long a
stay in cold storage. It might appear
that a great quantity of fat on mutton
signifies waste, but the lean part is
much juicier and more tender when this
is the case, so the wise housewife
makes purchases with this in view.

The leg has the least fat in propo-
tion to weight. Next comes the shoul-
der. The color of lean mutton is a
deep red.

Lamb is good to eat when a year
old and is much more digestible than
other immature meat, such as veal or
young pork. The wise housewife
knows the value of nutrition, so she
will hesitate about buying lamb mere-
ly because it is in the market, as it is
generally expensive.

The meat of spring lamb should be
a clear pink, with plenty of pure white
fat.—New York Sun.

FIRST ARMY MEDAL.

It Was Issued After Cromwell Defeated
the Scots in 1650.

The first medal issued as a reward
for military service was struck by or-
der of parliament to celebrate a vic-
tory of English troops over the Scotch.

When the news reached London that
Cromwell had defeated the Scots at
Dunbar on Sept. 3, 1650, the house of
commons instructed Thomas Simon,
chief engraver to the mint, to proceed
to Edinburgh and design a medal in
honor of the event, of which a leading
feature should be a portrait of the vic-
torious general.

The result was a lifelike portrait of
Cromwell in profile, and over his head
is engraved the battle cry of his iron-
sides, "The Lord of Hosts." On the re-
verse there is a wonderful representa-
tion in miniature of the house of com-
mons in session. This medal was given
to all officers and privates alike who
fought in Scotland, but this democratic
practice was discontinued till revived
in 1915 at the suggestion of the Duke
of Wellington for the troops under his
command at Waterloo.—London Tele-
graph.

Antiquity of Fishing.

Probably no branch of industry can
lay claim to greater antiquity than that
of fishing. Its origin would seem to be
coeval with the earliest efforts of hu-
man ingenuity, for the oldest moun-
tains of antiquity show the fisherman
in full possession of the implements of
his calling, and even those tribes of
savages which have learned neither to
keep flocks nor to till the fields are
skilled in the fabrication of the hook,
the fish spear and the net. The earliest
civilization of the eastern Mediterra-
nean was begun with fishing. Sidon,
which means "fishery," was originally
a fishing village, and its enterprising
inhabitants devoted their attention
mainly to the collection of a certain
kind of mollusks, from which they pre-
pared the famous tyrian purple, prized
more highly for the richness and variety
of its hues than any other dye
known to the ancients.

Women Author's Pen Names.

Among the noted women authors
who wrote under pen names are the
following: Mrs. Mary Ann Evans Cross
as George Eliot, Baroness Dudevant
as George Sand, Clara Mundt as Lou-
ise Muhlbach, Mrs. Crank as Miss Mu-
llock, Charlotte Bronte as Currer Bell,
Emily Bronte as Alice Bell, Mrs. Sarah
Parton as Fanny Fern, Abigail Hamil-
ton Dodge as Gail Hamilton, Mrs. Lip-
pincott as Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Ter-
hune as Marion Harland, Louise de
la Ramee as Ouida, Sarah Smith as Eliza-
beth Stretton, Susan Warner as Eliza-
beth Wetherell, Miss Murfree as Char-
les Egbert Craddock, Alice French
as Octave Thanet, Mrs. Elizabeth
Akens Allen as Florence Percy, Laura
C. Reddon as Howard Glyndon, Miss
Woolsey as Susan Coolidge.

As to Insults.

The quotation "No gentleman would
insult me; none other can," is credited
to John Quincy Adams, who is said
to have made the reply when he was
told that a man had spoken to him so
rudely that he ought to send a chal-
lenge to a duel, and it is said also to
have been used by Senator W. H.
Seward in a debate growing out of the
assault upon Senator Sumner by Pres-
ton Brooks in 1856, but it is pointed
out that the quotation

A moral, sensible, well bred man
Will not affront me, and no other can
Is to be found in William Cowper's
"Conversation."—Boston Globe.

Those Were the Times.

"The first of our line, Sir Higgledy
Piggledy, founded the family fortunes
with a grist mill he ran."
"When did he run this grist mill?"
"Back in 1500 or thereabouts."
"Oh, yes. I've often heard that those
were the times when knighthood was
in flour."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ought to Sell.

"At last I have perfected it."
"What is the invention?"
"In case your auto hits anything this
device makes a cloud of smoke for
you to get away in. No chance for
identification."—Louisville Courier-
Journal.

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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.



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THE sole head of a family, or any male
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Prov Game Warden-

Bryson, January 1913.

The Vicar's Nephew; or The Orphan's Vindication

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd.)

He sent Molly away, and then began a laborious apology for the wickedness of Jack, the "devil's limb." Seeing how much he took the matter to heart, the visitor cut him short good-humoredly, giving his own version of the story, as of a mere school-boy prank, and turned the conversation to other subjects.

Presently tea was brought in, and together with it came Mrs. Raymond, a stout, submissive, motherly woman, older than her husband, with indefinite eyebrows plaintively raised in an arch of chronic surprise. Her black gown was the perfection of neatness, and not a hair of her head was out of place. Molly, in a clean white pinafore, the thick curls carefully brushed and tied back with a ribbon, made a gracious little picture, clinging shyly to her aunt. An air of peaceful domesticity seemed to enter with the woman and child. The bread, butter, and cake were too good not to be home made; and when, after tea, Mrs. Raymond sat down by the window to finish embroidering a frock for Molly, the visitor said that she was no less excellent a needlewoman than a cook. She was also charitable, as appeared from the red woollen comforter which Molly was learning to knit; the little girl had evidently been taught that the making of warm garments for the poor is an important duty. It occurred to him that this woman of plastic virtues must sometimes find it a little fatiguing to stand a perpetual buffer between husband and nephew.

"Sarah," said the Vicar, when tea had been cleared away, "I've been telling Dr. Jenkins how deeply we regret what happened on the cliff road yesterday. He is so kind as to take the matter very lightly, and not to demand any formal apology."

Mrs. Raymond lifted her mild eyes to the visitor's face.

"We are very sorry that you should have had any annoyance. But we have done our best, indeed; and it is most kind of you not to want the boy punished."

"He will be punished in any case," said the Vicar quietly. "The entry is already made in the conduct book." "Not on my account, I hope," Dr. Jenkins put in. "I regarded the whole thing really as a joke, and should never have thought of complaining if you had not happened to hear of it."

"You are very kind," replied the Vicar; "but I never overlook an offence."

"Good Heavens, what a piled-up account there must be against that boy!" thought the doctor. He turned the conversation away, as soon as he could, from the sore subject of Jack's delinquencies. On other topics the Vicar proved a very agreeable talker; practical, clear-headed, and fairly well informed. He took a great interest in local philanthropic and pious enterprises, particularly in missions. He was giving the visitor an account of his connection with the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, when the house-door was violently slammed and Mrs. Raymond looked up in nervous anticipation.

"Jack!" called the Vicar, rising and opening the door of the room. "Come in here. Molly, my dear," he added, turning to the little girl; "you had better run upstairs and play."

"Mind you change your pinafore," said Mrs. Raymond, as the child went out. "And ask Mary Anne—Oh, Jack, where have you been to get into that state!"

Jack had slouched into the room with his hands in his pockets. He took in the situation at a glance, and stopped short beside the door, scowling at the visitor. Sullen, grimy, and unkempt, his obstinate chin stuck out, his jacket torn and dirty, and the wet mud from his boots soiling the clean carpet, he looked as ill-favored and ill-conditioned a young brute as any family could be cursed with.

"Do you remember this gentleman?" asked the Vicar, with ominous composure.

"I'll bet he remembers me, anyway," said Jack. Heard in a room, his voice sounded curiously full and resonant for his age.

"I certainly do," said the visitor, still cheerfully trying to avert the gathering storm. "Come here and shake hands, boy, to show there's no ill feeling."

Jack looked at him silently from under lowered brows.

"Go up and shake hands," said the Vicar, still gently, but with angry eyes. "Your aunt and I have apologised for you, as you have not done it for yourself."

Jack approached the visitor in his slouching way, and held out a grimy left hand, keeping the right still in his pocket.

"Why not the other hand?" asked the doctor.

"Can't."

"What have you done to yourself now?" asked Mrs. Raymond, with a pathetic, unconscious emphasis on the last word. "Why, your sleeve's all over mud, and you've torn that new jacket!"

"Take your hand out of your pocket," said the Vicar. His voice was growing sharp with suppressed irritation.

The hand, when unrolled from a dirty, blood-stained handkerchief, proved to be scratched and grazed.

"How did you do that?"

Jack threw a sullen glance at his uncle.

"Climbing on Deadman's Cliff."

Jack turned with a shrug of his shoulders, and left the room, whistling. Mrs. Raymond followed, glancing nervously at her husband.

"It's no use our trying to hide the skeleton in our family cupboard away from you," said the Vicar, turning to his visitor with a sigh. "It has been forced upon your notice, against our will. My nephew's bad disposition has been a heavy cross to Mrs. Raymond and myself; the heaviest with which it has pleased Providence to afflict us."

"He may grow out of this wilfulness in time," the doctor ventured, consolingly. "After all, many very good men have been naughty boys."

"Naughty, yes; but unhappily it is not mere childish naughtiness that we have to contend with in my nephew; it is an inherently evil disposition."

He looked into the fire for a little while; then added with a gesture of resignation: "If Timothy has not already told you the wretched story you are sure to hear it soon from some of the village gossips. Jack inherits from his mother a character which seems incapable of reform, its vices are so deeply rooted. Neither persuasion nor firmness has any effect upon him; after years of care and earnest efforts to arouse some glimmering of better feelings, he grows steadily worse and worse. We have been greatly blessed in that Molly, as yet at least, shows no trace of vicious tendencies; but for the boy I have little hope."

As soon as he could, Dr. Jenkins made his escape from the house. He was weary of the subject of Jack and his sins. "Hang it all!" he said to himself; "if that confounded cub is to be rammed down my throat wherever I go, I shall have to set up a placard on my door: 'It is requested not to talk about the crimes of the Vicar's nephew.'"

In the garden was a shed used for storing fire-wood. Passing beside it he heard a noise overhead, and looked up. Jack, serene in the consciousness of a position at once dangerous and impregnable, was sitting astride on the corner of the sloping roof, with a huge chunk of bread in one hand and a sour green cooking-apple, probably a remnant of yesterday's loot, in the other. He was devouring the two in alternate bites.

"Hullo!" said the doctor. "How did you get there? I thought you were sent upstairs."

The imp glanced at him laconically and took another bite out of the apple. The deliberate crunching sound set the doctor's teeth on edge.

"You'll have a stomach ache if you eat unripe fruit at that pace."

"I haven't time to talk," Jack replied, with his mouth full. "I've got to go indoors and be thrashed in a minute, and I want to finish my tea first."

"It doesn't seem to affect your appetite."

Jack shrugged his shoulders and began upon another apple. Mrs. Raymond came running down the path, stout and panting, with clasped hands.

"Jack! Jack! Where are you? Go in at once, you wicked boy! Oh, my dear, do make haste and go in; your uncle will be so angry!"

She caught sight of the visitor standing in the path, and stopped short. Jack looked round, grinning.

"Isn't she soft? She always blubbers when I get a licking."

"You don't, I suppose?"

"I?" said Jack, with a contemptuous stare. "I'm not an old woman. Is uncle going upstairs now, Aunt Sarah? I'll bet you I'll be there before him."

He jumped down from the roof and took the sill of the bow window with as clean a run and spring as if he had been training for a professional acrobat. From there he swung himself up by the ivy to a projecting ledge running round the house between the two stories, and scrambled in at an upper window like a cat.

Mrs. Raymond turned to the visitor in despair.

"What am I to do with him?" she said.

CHAPTER II.

The boys came trooping out from school. It was a half-holiday and a glorious midsummer afternoon, and every one, or almost every one, was in high spirits. Jim Greaves, the eldest boy, who was nearly seventeen, and a person of consequence, having always plenty of pocket-money, walked arm in arm with his special friend, Robert Polwheal, "the lamb," so called for his habit of bullying the little ones. The two boys were not popular in the school; but as Jim was richer and Rob stronger than most of the others, a good many things were forgiven them, or, if not forgiven, submitted to in silence. The dullness of life at Porthcarrick had induced them to join Jack Raymond's gang of larrikins, which enrolled boys of various characters, sizes, and social ranks; and though both were much older than the captain, his dominant will kept them fairly submissive to orders. Yet neither of them had any natural gift for marauding, and there was small love between them and Jack; they still remembered, though they pretended to forget, how last year he had fought them, one after the other, for ill-treating a puppy. Though physically somewhat overmatched, he had succeeded, by dint of sheer pugnacity, in giving both of them as much pommeling as they cared to have; and had then gone cheerfully home with a swollen nose and one eye bunged up, to be, as usual, thrashed by his uncle for fighting.

Since then they had treated him with the respect due to so warlike a captain; and had indulged their secret ill-will only by making, in his

presence, remarks which they knew would have infuriated him had the double meanings but been intelligible to his ignorance. When his back was turned the gang would shriek with laughter at the incongruity of a leader in wickedness too "green" to understand Rob Polwheal's jokes. It was perhaps as much the general enjoyment of a comic situation as the fear of his big fists which saved him from enlightenment.

He, for his part, had nearly forgotten the incident of the puppy, and certainly bore no ill-will on account of it. Thrashings were matters of common occurrence; and, for the rest, he was still in the barbaric stage of cub-hood, and had fought as much for pure joy in fighting as for any sentimental reason. Nevertheless, he instinctively disliked both Greaves and Polwheal, just as he disliked Charlie Thompson, the fat, short-winded boy whose hands always disgusted him—he could not have told why. Jack, like many primitive creatures, had a curious physical shrinking from anything not quite healthy. Singularly enough, this subtle instinct of repulsion had never yet warned him against the Vicar; there his feeling was quite simple and elementary; he hated his uncle, just as he liked animals, just as he despised Aunt Sarah.

Mr. Hewitt, the schoolmaster, walked down the lane with his eyes on the ground; he did not share the general high spirits. The responsibilities of his profession weighed heavily upon him, for he was a conscientious person, and nature had not intended him for a schoolmaster.

"Together again," he muttered, looking after the two big boys as they walked off in arm in arm.

"They're always huggernuggering over something," said the curate, coming up behind him. Mr. Hewitt turned round quickly, with a look of relief; he and the curate were old friends.

"I'm awfully worried about this business, Black," he said. "Do you think the Vicar suspects anything?"

"I'm certain he doesn't; he'd have turned the place inside out. You know how severe he is about anything immoral. Why, the other day, with Roscoe's girl—I thought he would have frightened her into a fit. It's all very well, Hewitt, but he goes too far. The girl's very young and ignorant, and it was not fair to press her so."

(To be continued.)

NUNOBIKI WATERFALL.

Twin Cataracts Illuminated Render Many Rainbow Hues.

A sight in the summer life of Japan not easily forgotten is procured in a night visit to the Nunobiki waterfall just outside Kobe on the northeast. There are two falls, the lower or female of 43 feet, and the upper or male fall of 80 feet, the water gushing in each case out of the hill above and falling down the gorge to a whirling pool below. It is reached by an easy, winding climb up the cliffs, and by day reveals beautiful views.

At night the vision along the cliffs of the "Million Fireflies"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gaily clad women and children visitors shepherded by the more sombre-clad men, give the traveller two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves. The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the higher fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp-rays, giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow, may be regarded as artificial. Nevertheless, the general effect is attractive, and the surprising coolness of the gorge after a blazing day must tempt many to linger there and enjoy the beverages provided by the many refreshment booths that have been erected.

To any one who knows China, it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet the thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer garments, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming millions of that country, we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

SITUATION IN THE BALKANS



The map shows how Bulgaria's entrance into the war would facilitate the march of the German allies to the aid of Turkey. German forces are now said to be bombarding Serbian positions on the frontier, while Bulgaria is also mobilizing troops on the eastern frontier.

WATCH THAT OLD BOOK.

There May Be a Small Fortune in Some Musty Volume.

The next time you are tempted to throw away that old book, take some expert advice as to its value. It may be worth its weight in gold.

A few years ago the butler of Thorbeck Hall, Lincolnshire, sold an apparently worthless old book to a pedlar for ninepence. A chemist who bought it from the pedlar for three shillings disposed of it to a bookseller for £2. Eventually the book—Dame Juliana Berners' "Boke of St. Albans"—realized £420, says London Answers.

One can sympathize with the people who unwittingly let such a tidy sum slip through their fingers. But the bookseller who bought a copy of the first edition of Swift's works at the sale of a deceased nobleman's library for a few shillings, sold it for a guinea, and then learnt from the papers a few days later that he had lost over £1,000 by the transaction, deserves one's deepest commiseration.

Another lucky find was made at Cams Hill, Hampshire. In an old orchard "Justinian's Laws" was discovered amongst a collection of old, long-forgotten books. This book, printed by the famous Caxton, our first English printer, was valued at £1,000.

One of the most valuable books in existence is the famous Mazarine Bible, which was published in the fifteenth century. In 1911, at the dispersal of the Huth library, one of the greatest of modern book collections, this Bible was sold for £5,880. The first edition of the Bible, in vellum, dated 1462, is worth over £3,000.

The value of a book depends on its rarity and the fame of the author. First editions, as a rule, command the greatest price. But there are other considerations to which connoisseurs attach importance. A book must be in good condition; if it is re-bound, or has its edges cut, its market value is depreciated by at least fifty per cent.

An author's autograph on the fly-leaf of his book adds considerably to its value. Even books bearing the signature of such modern authors as Oscar Wilde, R. L. Stevenson, Lewis Carroll, George Meredith, and Edward Fitzgerald are worth anything from twenty-five shillings upwards.

E. A. Poe's "Tamerlane and other Poems," published in Boston in 1827, was picked up at a bookstall for a few pence and sold for £300. At a stall in St. Martin's Lane, two friends of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's discovered a number of copies of Edward Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" on sale at one penny each. Rossetti and Swinburne read the poem, and came back next day for more copies. The stall-keeper asked twopenny. In a few days the few remaining copies sold for a guinea.

LANTERNS FOR CORONATION.

Japan Preparing Different Shapes for Coming Ceremony.

The lanterns to be hung at every house in the cities of the empire at the time of the coronation will differ in design. In Kyoto the lantern will be large and elliptical, with two letters, said to be copies of those written by an Imperial Prince, denoting congratulations. On either side of the letters will be two suns. In Tokio, the shape of the lanterns will be similar and the same two letters will be used. But on either side of the letters will be pictures of a raven and a golden kite. In Osaka, the lanterns will also bear the two letters, but the design has not been decided on; in other cities and towns the lanterns will bear the two letters with pictures of flowers.

Kigo Kozaburo, coronation commissioner, was ordered recently to go to Kagawa and Aichi prefectures, where are the Yuki rice fields, to inspect the fields and erect two halls in which the ceremony of pulling out the rice will be held. The halls will be built along old construction methods, the timbers will be black, and brushwood fences will surround the halls. Grass will be used for the roofs. Seventy of the beni shake, or red salmon, ordered by the Imperial Household Department, to be caught at Etorofjima Island, Hokkaido, for use at the coronation, were brought to Tokio lately.

"What's In A Name"?

Well, if the name is

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it means irreproachable quality and value.

SOLDIERS LIKE BOMB-THROWING

ANARCHISTS' WEAPON BECOMES HIGHLY RESPECTABLE.

Sharp Work With Cold Steel, Short Weapon Preferred, Follows Target Practice.

It was at a bombing school on a French farm, where chosen soldiers brought back from the trenches were being trained in the use of the anarchist's weapon, which has now become as respectable as the rifle. Specialism develops as the war goes on. There are no M.B. degrees for Master Bombers yet; but that may come, any day, writes a correspondent at British headquarters.

Present was the chief instructor, a young Scotch subaltern with blue eyes, a pleasant smile, and a "cock of the north" spirit. He might have been 20 years old, though he did not look it. On his breast was the purple and white ribbon of the new order of the Military Cross, which you get for doing something in this war which would have won you a Victoria Cross in one of the little wars.

Also present was the assistant instructor, a sergeant of regulars—and very much of a regular—who had three ribbons which he had won in previous campaigns. He, too, had blue eyes, bland blue eyes. These two understood each other.

"If you don't drop it, why it's all right," said the sergeant. "Of course, if you do—"

We did not drop it. "And when you throw it, sir, you must look out and not hit the man behind and knock the bomb out of your hand. That has happened before now to an absent-minded fellow when you throw bombs."

"They say that you sometimes pick up the German bombs and chuck them back before they explode," it was suggested.

"Yes, sir, I've read things like that in some of the accounts of the reporters who write from 'Somewhere in France.' You don't happen to know where that is, sir? All I can say is that if you are going to do it you must be quick about it. I shouldn't advise delaying your decision, sir, or perhaps when you reach down to pick it up neither your hand nor the bomb would be there. They'd have gone off together, sir."

"Have you ever been hurt in your handling of bombs?" one asked. Surprise in the bland, blue eyes.

Being Courteous to Bombs.

"Oh, no, sir! Bombs are well behaved if you treat them right. It's all in being thoughtful and considerate of them!"

Meanwhile he was jerking at some kind of a patent fuse set in a shell of high explosive.

"This is a poor kind, sir. It's been discarded, but I thought that you might like to see it. Never did like it! Always making trouble!"

More distance between the audience and the performer.

"Now I've got it, sir—get down, sir!"

The audience carried out the instructions to the letter, as army regulations require. We got behind the protection of one of the practice trench traverses. He threw the discarded bomb beyond another wall of earth. There was a sharp report, a burst of smoke, and some fragments of earth were tossed into the air.

In a small affair of 200 yards of trench the other day it was estimated that the British and Germans, together threw about 5,000 bombs in this fashion. It was enough to sadden any Minister of Munitions. However, the British kept the trench.

"Do the men like to become bombers?" one asked the subaltern.

"I should say so. It puts them up in front. It gives them a chance to throw something—and they don't get much cricket in France, you see. We had a pupil here last week who broke the throwing record for distance. He was pleased as punch with himself. A first-class bombing detachment has a lot of pride of corps."

To bomb became as common a verb with the army as to bayonet. "We bombed them out" means a section of trench taken. As you know, a trench is dug and built with sandbags in zigzag traverses. In following the course of a trench it is as if you followed the sides of the squares of a checker-board up and down and across on the same tier of squares. The square itself is a bank of earth with the cut on either side and in front of it.

When a bombing party bombs its way into the possession of a section of German trench there are Germans under cover of the traverses on either side of them. The German is waiting around the corner to shoot the first British head that shows itself.

"It's important that you, and not the Bosches, chuck the bombs over first," explained the subaltern. "Also that you get the bombs into their traverse or they may be as troublesome to you as the enemy."

With the bombs bursting in their faces the Germans who are not put out of action are blinded and stunned. In the moment when they are thus off guard the aggressors leap around the corner.

"And then?"

"Stick 'em, sir!" said the matter-of-fact sergeant. "Yes, the cold steel is best. And do it first. As Mr. MacPherson said, it's very important to do it first."

Handy Work with Cold Steel.

It has been found that something short is handy for this kind of work. In such cramped quarters—a ditch six feet deep and from two to three feet broad—the rifle is an awkward length to permit of prompt and skillful use of the bayonet.

"Yes, sir, you can mix it up better with something handy, sir—to think British soldiers would come to fighting like assassins, sir," said the sergeant.

"You must be spry on such occasions. It's no time for wool-gathering."

Not a smile from him or the subaltern all the time. They were the kind you would like to have along in a tight corner whether you had to fight with knives or fists or 17-inch howitzers.

The sergeant took us into the storehouse where he kept his supply of bombs.

"What if a German shell should strike your storehouse?" it was suggested.

"Then, sir, I expect that most of the bombs would be exploded. Bombs are very peculiar in their habits. What do you think, sir?"

It was no trouble to show stock, as the clerks at the stores say. He brought forth all the different kinds of bombs which British ingenuity has invented—but, no, not all invented. These would mount into the thousands. Every British inventor who knows anything about explosives has tried his hand at a new kind of bomb. One means all the kinds which the British War Office has considered worth a practice test.

There were yellow and green and blue and black and striped bombs, egg-shaped, barrel-shaped, conical and concave bombs; bombs that were exploded by pulling a string or pressing a button—all these to be thrown by hand, without mentioning grenades and other bigger varieties which were thrown by mechanical means which would have made a Chinese warrior of Confucius' time or a Roman legionary feel at home.

GERMANS MUST TAKE BATHS.

Rule Applies to All Teutons in Russian Prison Camps.

Side lights on the life of Russia's prisoners in the Siberian detention camps are given in a letter received by an English merchant in Moscow, a translation of which is printed in a London newspaper.

"At the present time," says the letter, "we have 14,000 prisoners on our books—6,000 in the villages and 8,000 in town. A further transport of 10,000 prisoners will be taken in within a month."

The Germans are kept separately from the other nationalities. For two hours in the morning the prisoners are allowed to take gymnastic exercises, to play games, sing, or play music. Gardening is also allowed. The prisoners may smoke in places especially allotted. They get the same food as our Russian soldiers.

"Every fortnight a Russian bath is provided, and every one must make use of it. This time of the year the prisoners go to bathe in the river at least once a month."

The letter says the Germans are denied certain privileges accorded to the other prisoners, but the treatment of all is good. No prisoner needs to work more than five hours a day. The sanitary conditions are considered satisfactory. The officers get 50 rubles (\$25) monthly and must provide their own food. Each house has a kitchen and there is a servant for every five officers. All complaints of ill treatment, the writer says, are immediately attended to, and those who are guilty are punished.

Coquettes are like weather vanes—only fixed when they become rusty.

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

II.

Service For All.

London, Eng., Sept. 22.—The first and most obvious step is to introduce a new spirit into the conduct of public affairs. In ordinary times the ruler of the country is public opinion, slowly evolved under the ceaseless hammer of political controversy, and slowly passed into law through the ponderous machinery of Parliament. The Government of the day is composed of party leaders primarily concerned to carry into effect a certain programme of reform, and the people obey them because they are part of the constitutional machinery rather than because they command any authority in themselves. War introduces us to a new world. Speed and efficiency, secrecy and the withholding of information useful to the enemy, are essential to success. Public opinion is, therefore, dethroned, for it has neither time nor material with which to formulate sound judgments. This imposes upon both Government and people a totally new set of responsibilities. It requires of the Government a new quality of leadership, and of the people a new kind of loyalty and obedience.

The Government for the time being is in the position of dictator. It alone has full knowledge. It is freed from criticism of the usual destructive and embarrassing kind. Unless it takes upon itself to act on its own initiative, unless it proposes, regardless of popularity or outcry, any and every measure which it may consider necessary to win the war, unless it insists on prompt and complete obedience to the national law, it is failing to discharge the functions of a national executive. In time of war the primary duty of the Government is to govern, and this is a responsibility which it can neither escape nor share.

But if the Government is to act as it should the people on their side must give it loyalty and obedience, and that means that they must voluntarily put themselves under orders till the end of the war. No body of men can co-operate for a common purpose if each one is free to work or not as he chooses, and to choose what work he should do. They must elect an executive committee and give it the power to allot the work between all according to a single plan of action and according to their several capacities. Each must then do his appointed task faithfully and punctually. Only so can a machine be made to work, whether it be human or of steel. Only so can an army manoeuvre so as to defeat its enemy. And only so can a nation make war to the utmost of its capacity. If it means business in the war it must freely and of its own accord, submit itself to the irksome restraints of national discipline. Mr. Lloyd George, speaking on July 29th, enunciated this principle with great clearness:—

"We have [he said] but one question to ask ourselves—we of all ranks, of all grades, and all trades. Are we doing enough to secure victory, because victory means life for our country? It means the fate of freedom for ages to come. There is no price which is too great for us to pay that is within our power. There is too much disposition to cling to the amenities of peace. Business as usual, enjoyment as usual, fashions, lockouts, strikes, ca' canny, speers—all as usual. Wages must go up, profits must also improve, but prices must at all costs be kept down. You will forgive me, I am sure, for speaking quite plainly. No man must be called upon to serve the State unless he wants to; even then he has only to be called upon to do exactly what he would like to do—not what he is fit for, nor what he is chosen for, but what he himself would like to do. A man who could render more service by turning out munitions must be allowed to go to the front if he prefers to, and the man who would be better at the front must be allowed to stay at home if he feels more comfortable there. Freedom, after all, implies the right to shirk. Freedom implies the right for you to enjoy and for others to defend. Is that freedom?"

"War is like a fever, a deadly fever in your veins, and the rules which are applicable in health are utterly unsuited to a fever. Restraints which would be irksome, stupid and unnecessary when a man is healthy are essential to save his life in a fever. What is the use of the patient saying: 'I must have meat as usual, drink as usual, in fact more than usual, because I am thirstier than usual. I have a high temperature, so I am more parched than usual; there is a greater strain on my strength, so I really ought to have more than usual. If I want to go out, why should I be confined to that little bed? Freedom above all.' 'But you will die.' 'Ah!' he says, 'it is more glorious to die a free man than to live in bondage.' Let Britain be beaten and discredited and dishonored, but let no man say that any Briton during the war was ever forced to do anything for his country except that which was pleasing in his own sight. Ah! Victory is not on that road."

If we are to exert our full national strength in the war, we must decide to act much more as if we were an army than as if we were free and independent citizens obedient as in peace only to a law of our own choosing. Both Government and people must learn something of the spirit of

the Army itself, where the leaders recognize that they, and they alone, are responsible for policy, and issue orders knowing that they will be obeyed, and the rank and file realize that they cannot stop to discuss the wisdom or otherwise of particular instructions, but that they must obey them promptly, however dangerous or exacting they may be. In this war the larger half of the army is in the mines, the workshops, and the fields at home. If the national effort is to be successful as a whole, it will be because our leaders are resolute and strong and because every section of the people, at home or in the field, carries out that fraction of service which falls to its lot with loyalty and determination to the end.

This raises at once the contentious subject of military service. In order to mobilize the whole available manhood of the country for military purposes, should we resort to compulsory methods of enlistment? To this question there can only be one answer. Whether or not it is required the Government, which knows the facts and the need, alone can decide. But if it judges such a measure necessary, then we have no option but to give it the powers it asks. The function of the community in the matter is not to force the hand of the Government one way or the other, but to make it understand that it is willing to accept any method of enlistment for military service which it considers necessary to win the war.

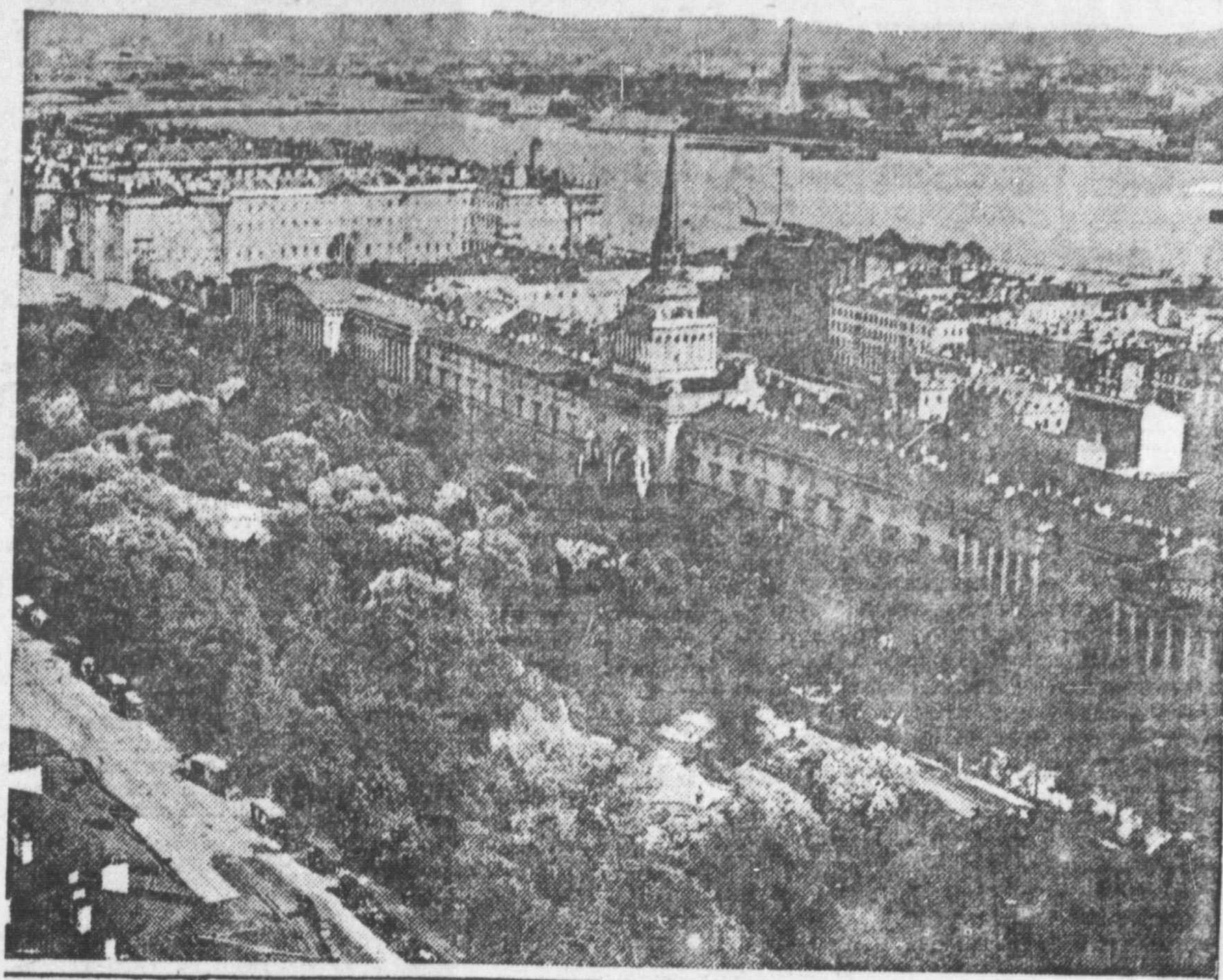
There has, in the past, been much misunderstanding about national military service of this kind. On the one hand it has been treated as though it involved the permanent introduction of Continental conscription. The measure which may be necessary in order to complete the mobilization of a national army, by far the greater part of which is already voluntarily enlisted, ought not, and indeed cannot, have anything to do with military organization after the war. That is an entirely separate question, and it is one which will be determined not by any Acts we may pass now, but by our success or failure in the war itself. The one thing which would make conscription certain would be the triumph of the Prussian ideals of force and war.

On the other hand, compulsory service has been objected to on the ground that it is inconsistent with the free principles of the British Constitution won in long centuries of struggle. This objection is based on a misapprehension. It implies that what is proposed is that an arbitrary Government should begin to coerce an unwilling people by force. That is impossible in a democratic country. No Government could survive, even in war, which proposed to undo in any way the constitutional work of the last two hundred years and put power back permanently into autocratic hands. National military service involves an act of a totally different kind. It is one which only the people themselves can enact. It can be brought into force only if the people declare by a deliberate Act of Parliament that, as a nation, they authorize the Government to take the necessary steps.

Such a measure, however, though voluntarily accepted by the nation, and imposed by popular consent, does involve two things. It ends temporarily the voluntary system, so far as military service is concerned, and with it the fundamental merit of the system, that it places the responsibility for judging where his duty lies, and for doing it, squarely on the individual—a responsibility usually only exercised in national affairs at the ballot box. It also involves a temporary interference with the normal liberty of action of the citizen. But there are times when it is necessary to sacrifice liberty temporarily in order that it may be preserved in the long run. Every soldier who has enlisted in this war has sacrificed his personal liberty, and subjected himself to a most irksome discipline, in order that a great cause may be served thereby; and in a national crisis it may be necessary for a whole people to do the same. The state itself is not organized on the voluntary principle. People are not given any option about obeying the ordinary law. The State, liberty, civilization itself, would cease to exist unless the law, representing the common judgment about social relations and social rights and duties, were binding on all. And the State cannot fight a war in which its honor and its very existence are at stake unless its citizens are willing to make military service of the State no longer a matter of individual judgment, but a duty binding by law on any whom the Government may select, directly the Government considers it necessary.

Turned in Disgust.

When the dreadnought Lion went into action in the North Sea fight she had a number of workmen on board whom it was impossible to put off before giving chase to the German cruisers. One of these workmen became panic-stricken, and kept getting in the sailors' way while they were preparing for action, imploring them to put him ashore. At last one tar turned in disgust and said to the terrified man:—"I suppose you're one of them blokes at home that are always wondering what the Navy are a-doin' of. Now, we're—well goin' to show you."



Above is a view of Petrograd, the great Capital of Russia, toward which the German armies in Poland are now heading.

WAR AND HYSTERIA

From The Toronto Daily News.

Condemning the readiness of Americans to swallow the hysterically exaggerated tales brought home by tourists regarding the damage done in England by German Zeppelins, The Wall Street Journal says: "What underlies this hysteria? What is it that causes us to take seriously the talk of such men as Hearst, Bryan, Stone, Hoke Smith and the like upon the war and the way to secure peace? The psychological reason can be found in ourselves. After fifty years of peace within our own borders, we have deteriorated in a most vital respect. We attach an exaggerated importance to death. It is not that we over-estimate the sanctity of human life, as our criminal waste by preventable accident shows. It is that we do not realize as our grandfathers did, fighting for principle upon the field of battle, that death is by no means the most important thing in life. There are many worse things in life than death. The peoples at war do not suffer from hysteria. It is our returning tourists who read their own hysteria into conditions upon which they are not fitted to pass an opinion." For plain speaking on American sins we have to go to American newspapers. The better class press of the United States is holding the pacifist and pro-German elements throughout the country pretty well in check.

FRENCH SOLDIER AND WIFE.

This Touching Little Story Comes From Paris.

Mr. Howard Copland, a graduate of Yale University, who has lived many years in Switzerland and is now engaged in the Red Cross service, tells a touching little story about a French soldier in Paris who deliberately hid and let his train go off without him. He was ill with bronchitis, had been able to eat nothing for four days, and was scarcely able to stand.

I came upon him an hour or so afterward, stretched in the straw, says Mr. Copland, the only one in all the great, gloomy train shed. He seemed so weak that I went to one of the doctors and asked if I could not have him for my hospital. The doctor was furious at me for cutting in. He said it was the man's own fault, and he would have to lie there until tomorrow and another train, and ordered me to leave him alone. But I went back when the doctor was gone and talked with him. The man fairly broke down, and, as well as his awful cold and weakness would let him, he explained. He was perfectly crazy to see his wife, and she lived in Paris. Nothing else mattered. Being at last in the same town, he could not get in the train that was to take him away.

I got her address from him, but it was at the other end of Paris. I could not take my ambulance away from its duty to fetch her. So I tried to get a taxi and pay the driver well to fetch her, but there were no taxis to be had. I rushed out in the street and stopped a prosperous-looking touring car passing by, occupied by a rather nice-looking man and woman, and had a good deal of trouble in getting them to listen at first. At last I got them interested and speeding off rapidly to the address, to fetch the wife for one glimpse of the poor chap, and I arranged with a nurse to let her in at the station gates when she came.

The next morning one of the nurses who passed the night in the train shed told me that late in the evening the good people brought the wife and the little baby, and the couple just sobbed and sobbed—half in delight at meeting and half in sorrow at parting—but that the soldier took the train early the next morning much better in health, and able to eat for the first time.

JOURNALISM IN WAR.

Newspapers Published by Soldiers and Sailors.

Despite hard times and the discouragements of censorship, there have recently appeared in the field of British journalism several interesting and audacious newcomers. These are the newspapers published by soldiers in the trenches and sailors at sea. A unique venture is the Maidstone Magazine, with which is incorporated the Pandora Piffle and the Aleto Argus, whose editor and contributors are all officers of the Eighth Submarine Flotilla. It contains a little news and a great deal of jollity and nonsense, including an amusing parody of Lewis Carroll—"Alice in Eighth Flotilla Land."

The undersea journalists are rivalled by those who ride the billows instead of diving under them. Several papers have appeared on different ships of the battle fleet. In one, the North Sea Times, a contributor, "Mr. Clinker Cole from the stokehold," protesting against the uneven distribution of fighting chances, perpetrates a pun that is so bad that it is positively pre-eminent.

"Well, I dunno, but some blokes seem to scoop in all the luck wot's goin'," he complains resentfully. "Every time there's anything doin', that 'ere menagerie squadding—you know, the Lion and Tiger, and Indomita (bull), whatever kind of animal that may be—always gets a look in and does something, whereas the remainder of us merely takes the part of audience."

Even the Voice of the Benzine Lancers—motor transport—makes itself heard through a special organ; and more than one enterprising little British sheet, published just behind the trenches "somewhere in France," contains, along with its news and nonsense, advertisements of concerts, private theatricals, wrestling and boxing matches, and football games organized among the men. In all the papers, anecdotes of the lighter side of military life abound. Here are a few of them:

"The skipper of a trawler arrived alongside in his dinghy last week, having a German mine in tow," reports a naval correspondent. "The worthy man's reply to urgent requests not to bring the thing too close was, 'It's all right, sir. I've knocked the 'orns off a wiv a boat hook.'"

Two brief dialogues were sent in to compete for the leather medal offered by a journal published in Flanders: A discontented soldier complains to an orderly officer about the dust and dirt in his rations.

Orderly Officer, severely—Didn't you enlist to fight for your country? Discontented Soldier—Yes, but I didn't enlist to eat it.

The second dialogue takes place between an infantryman and a motor mechanic:

Infantryman—Which is your sergeant-major—that thin man over there?

Friend, of the Motor Transport—No, the other one; him with the pneumatic stummick.

Always Looking For Trouble.

Some people are of so suspicious a turn of mind that they are always looking for trouble. A stout gentleman with sharp eyes entered a little restaurant, fixing an eagle gaze on the obsequious waiter. "I see you recommend your oysters at a shilling the dozen!" he snapped. "Yes, sir; the best, sir—real natives, sir," bowed the waiter. "Then I think I'll have one." "One dozen, sir?" "No; I said one, and mean one—one oyster!" The waiter's smile vanished, and he eyed the stout gentleman witheringly as he asked—"With or without, sir?" "With or without what?" "Pearls," snapped the waiter with great sarcasm. "Would you like it with pearls or without?"

AMERICA'S CAUSE

From The Toronto Daily News.

Mr. Benjamin A. Gould, an American resident of Toronto, who from the first has ably championed the cause of the Allies with voice and pen, has a letter in The New York Sun in which he outlines the purpose of Germany, and expresses deep dissatisfaction with the action of the United States thus far. He sees in Germany's efforts an attempt to impose on the world a dynastic autocracy, a doctrine of "might," a philosophy of force. He sees in it an assault upon the theory of democracy, to the development of which the freer nations have given the best part of two centuries. He sees that every neutral nation is vitally interested in the things for which the Allies are fighting, and will suffer the loss of much of their freedom unless the Allies win.

Mr. Gould insists that Germany has struck at the ideals of the United States, at those things for which the Republic has always stood, at America's sacred traditions, at everything that raises man above the well-fed cattle or the comfortable sheep. This clear-thinking American continues: "Yet against this purpose of Germany, against this attack on the soul of the world, against this endeavor to poison not only ourselves but our future generations the Government of the United States has not said one word. None of its protests has been based upon the higher and more commanding necessity of maintaining the orderly evolution of nations. Nothing has been said to show that it would not regard with equanimity the victory of the German cause so long as in achieving it the German methods did not interfere with American lives or properties."

Writing still as an indignant American, Mr. Gould concludes: "The Lusitania and the Arabic call us in clarion tones to abandon our slothful ease and vindicate our liberties; much louder and more resonantly, although perhaps less distinctly, comes the call of mankind and of the generations to come that we make the great sacrifice to secure to them the conditions of freedom of individual development to which they are entitled." Elsewhere in the letter he expresses the hope that his country will soon be in the war against the barbarians. This may not be the general wish of Canadians, but undoubtedly millions of Americans think with Mr. Gould.

Planned to Reciprocate.

"Well, what can I do for you, Sam?" asked Jones as the colored waiter who usually served him at the restaurant entered his office.

"I got a chance to change mah p'sition, boss. Kin yo' say a good word for me? Say I'se honest and sich?"

"I know, of course, that you're a good waiter, Sam, but how do I know you're honest?"

"Well, jes sa yo' think I'se hones'. Dat'll do."

"All right, Sam, I'll do that."

"Thank you, boss, thank yo' very much. When yo' come ovah to-morrow be sure to sit at mah table. I'll give yo' a sho't check."

Not Positive.

Pete, the hired man, was known for his prodigious appetite. One morning he had eaten his usual breakfast of oatmeal, buckwheat cakes, toast, fried potatoes, ham, eggs, doughnuts, coffee, and the usual trimmings, and had gone to a neighbor's to help with extra work. Pete arrived before the family had risen from the morning meal.

"Well, Pete," hospitably inquired the farmer, "had breakfast yet?"

"Aw," drawled Pete in a wheedling tone, "kinda."

GERMANY SEIZED BRITISH AIR IDEA

IMPROVED AEROPLANE URGED TWO YEARS AGO.

Germans Took Up Idea, and Now Have Triplane With Four Big Engines.

C. G. Grey, editor of The Aeroplane, London, discusses the German and British aeroplane situation as follows:

When the official eye witness was permitted to make known to the people of England the existence of a big German biplane with two fuselages or bodies and two engines the existence of such a machine aroused a considerable amount of interest in this country. Now a report comes from Switzerland that the Germans have actually put in the air a "triplane," which is a machine with three pairs of wings, one above the other, driven by four propellers, each driven by an engine of 200-horsepower, so that, the whole machine has 800 horsepower in it. This shows that the Germans are going one better than the Russian Sikorsky, which has about 400 horsepower in it, consisting of four engines of 100 horsepower each driving a single propeller.

Incidentally triplanes were built and flown successfully in England by A. V. Roe in 1910 or earlier.

Recently I have heard from officers who have returned from France that the Germans have of late put in the air several large biplanes which, although they have only one body apiece, like an ordinary tractor biplane, are driven by two engines, each driving a separate propeller.

British Negligent.

Those who have seen them and who are qualified to judge, assume from the speed and climb of the machine that these engines are the ordinary 100 horsepower engines used in most of the German machines.

In connection with this sudden appearance of German aeroplanes with multiple engines and of large size, it is worth while noting that fully two years ago Gen. Henderson, then and now commanding the Royal Flying Corps, stated on more than one occasion at the semi-public meetings of the Aeronautical Society that one type of aeroplane necessary for the full equipment of the Flying Corps was a big machine with more than one engine.

He was particularly insistent on the need for more than one engine, so that if one engine broke down the other one, or others, would be able to keep the machine in the air.

Gen. Henderson's opinion was backed up by various other officers of the Flying Corps, yet in spite of this we have the extraordinary position that after the appearance of the first of these big German aeroplanes, Mr. Tennant, the Under Secretary for War, announces that we have multiple-engined aeroplanes in course of construction.

It seems fairly obvious that the German authorities paid more attention to the opinions of those in Britain who were best qualified to judge of the development of military aeroplanes than did the British authorities.

SEA FIGHTS LONG AGO.

Old Sea Battles Showed High Percentage in Killed and Wounded.

People think of the 15-inch guns on "Lizzie" and ships of her class as the largest naval guns ever made, but British war boats carried bigger guns in the early days of the hardware navy. The old Indefatigable had four 80-ton guns of 16-inch calibre. Nearly 30 years ago the British navy had 110-ton guns, 16.25 inches in calibre, and these were the most ponderous ship's guns ever made. But the 17-inch navy gun is coming.

That reminds us that the world went very well in the good old days when ships of war thumped away at each other's wooden topsides with Long Tom, who was only a round-bottomed son-of-a-gun of a 32-pounder, and Tom's numerous family, long and short, the smallest member of which heaved a little thing smaller than a tennis ball. Men fought just as merrily in the old days when the whole broadside of a three-decker was only 80 per cent. of the weight of one shell thrown by the "Lizzie" at a Turkish fort on many-hilled Gallipoli. The old wooden ships hauled alongside each other at "close quarters" and the decks were a foot deep in blood when the scuppers choked with the fragments of shattered humanity. The plunging round shot was as capable a projectile, muzzle to muzzle, as the modern shell at 10 miles range. A two-pound shot could cut a man in two, and what shell could accomplish more? The butchery was just as satisfactory proportionately to the number of men on the ships. The records of the old sea battles show that vessels often lost 50 per cent. in killed and wounded, and sometimes as high as 70 per cent. In some fights off shore ships were sunk or burned without as much as a rat escaping. In view of this, modern guns and gunnery have hardly made sea fights any more bloody than in the days of "sticks and strings."

St. Paul's Cathedral cost one million pounds to build.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store



**YOU
ARE
INVITED**

to come into this store whenever you like.

Our stock is open for inspection and we are willing to answer any questions regarding the goods we carry.

From coast to coast we have sent our orders for goods to fill your requirements and in making our selection only the most reputable makers were considered. Could we have stronger proof of this than in offering

Invictus Shoes

Drop in and let us show you some new styles of
"The Best Good Shoe."

P. E. SMILEY.

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

LOST—Somewhere in Shawville on Sept. 27, a key-ring containing one flat and one p. o. box key. Reward to finder at THE EQUITY office.

Harvest All Red Clover Seed

Prospective supplies of red clover seed are very much reduced and at best Canadian farmers next year will face an extreme shortage with high prices. Farmers should endeavor yet this autumn to save every bit of the red clover crop that promises to yield good seed.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

At the last meeting of the Arrprior Council the following motion carried: Moved by Messrs. Reid and Havey that a committee composed of Mayor Cameron and J. C. Williams be appointed to interview Messrs. Dan McLaughlin, E. D. Osborne of this town, also Mr. Thos. A. Low, of Renfrew, with a view of building a flour mill in Arrprior, and that expenses of said committee be paid by the corporation.

BRYSAN, Oct. 8.—William Hawkes, a prisoner in jail here, serving a sentence of two weeks for vagrancy, was released yesterday but did not enjoy his freedom long, as an official from Kingston was immediately on the grounds and had him re-arrested. Hawkes is a German and was arrested two weeks ago at Bristol for vagrancy and he has previously spent six months in the Hull jail. The authorities at Kingston have had him sent to the camp at Petawawa.

Mr. Emmerson Paul, a Bryson young man, passed the examination last week for enlistment with the Canadian Field Engineers.

The bridge here, which has been undergoing repairs for the last six weeks is now ready for traffic.

Rumors of a gold find are current, although there is nothing very definite to report as yet. Those on the inside are very reticent as to the location, but it is said to be in the northern part of the district. Several well-known mining men are believed to be on the trail already. It is also reported that several prospectors are in Northern Quebec looking for an extensive nickel discovery, although here again the whole subject is "wrought in mystery." Still more rumors are being brought down from the Porcupine district, where it is stated that some prospectors who went to examine Kowkash had then proceeded farther afield have hit upon a new find. Assays have been taken, and, in most instances, these have proved very encouraging.—Cobalt Nugget.

Wedding at Clarendon Front

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cuthbertson, of Clarendon Front, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on October 6th, at 2.30, p. m., when their youngest daughter, Miss Matilda, was united in wedlock to Mr. John Peter Russett, of White Lake, Ont., the nuptial knot being secretly tied by Rev. McCallum, Presbyterian minister of Shawville, in the presence of over fifty relatives and friends of the contracting parties, including several from Ottawa, White Lake and Renfrew.

The bride, who was given away by her father, entered the parlor leaning on his arm, to the strains of a "Wedding Bell March," which was effectively rendered by her sister, Miss Bertha Cuthbertson, the parties standing in the archway of the bay window, which was decorated with flowers, at the front of the room while the ceremony was performed, the latter including extra good advice touching on the sacredness of the lifelong home ties, etc.

The bride was handsomely attired in a gown of white embroidered voile, with white satin sash, and wore a lace veil arranged in mob-cap effect, with white satin ribbon to match; also a pearl necklace, the gift of the groom.

The bridesmaid was her niece, Miss Geraldine Armstrong, looking very handsome in a gown of the same material, with white kid slippers to match. The groom was ably supported by his brother, Mr. D. Russett.

After the ceremony and usual congratulations the guests repaired to the dining room, which was very tastefully arranged for the occasion, two long tables groaning with the weight of their repast, and both of which were filled a second time with guests, who seemingly enjoyed themselves to the full with dainties and jokes combined.

The groom's present to the organist and bridesmaid was a signet ring each; to the groomsmen a watch fob. The wedding presents were very numerous and expensive, including silverware and money, furniture, and a display of very useful articles, to plentiful to mention, thereby speaking for itself the esteem in which the young couple are held.

Later on the bride appeared in her travelling suit, consisting of navy blue cloth with a white stripe and a velvet hat, decorated with a silver wreath, in readiness for driving to the home of the groom's parents in Maryland, he having previously received a shower of confetti from a young friend. The young couple departed, taking with them the best wishes of all present, and leaving behind some very sorrowful faces in their loneliness. From thence they proceeded to their home in White Lake, Ont.—Com.

Another Letter from Pte. H. E. Brownlee at the Front.

Belgium, August 12, 1915.
To Mrs. Alex. Bromley,
Bromley Line, Ont.

Dear Sister,—I got your parcel about a week ago, and also a letter from Laura and one from Jimmie.

We were out four miles from the line for a four-day rest and we had a good time; but we are back up in reserve again.

We were reviewed by Sam Hughes and Prince Alexander of Teck. The Prince is an uncommonly fine looking man. S. H. gave us quite a witty little speech, but I did not think there was a great deal of enthusiasm in the three cheers he got. But we gave General Alderson a good loud yell.

When we are in the firing line we are awake all night, and when we are in reserve we work all night strengthening our position. It is too cold to sleep at night, anyway; they took our blankets away from us in May.

They put over 170 shells at us here yesterday and only wounded one man; pretty poor shooting, I guess you will think; but we are behind a hill, so they have to gauge them to drop over on us. They kept up most of the night with their artillery. One of our shells must have blown up their sausage train to rile them up so badly.

There are lots of aeroplanes here; nearly always two or three of our's in sight. I like to watch them have a

scrap for our's usually get the best of it.

I wish we were out of the trenches and fighting in the open. Sitting in a trench waiting for the artillery to blow it in on top of you and never see even a Hun's head for days at a time gets monotonous. If a fellow could get a hole thro' the leg or arm and get sent to England for awhile it would be very welcome; but we run a bigger chance of getting it through the brain in the trenches.

Four of us a week go on pass for eight days, and there are about 120 of us to go, so it will be a long time till the last one gets away unless we get into another big fight soon.

I got a parcel of tobacco from Jimmie and a lovely box of chocolates from his girl today. We get lots of tobacco and cigarettes sent from England, but they are a very poor quality, but they don't cost us anything so why should we kick?

I got your parcel about ten days ago in the trenches and it was very much appreciated. I am still afraid of rifle bullets and shells, but I may get used to them before the war is over yet. I want to get back to Canada so I can tell about all the bayonet charges I was in and all the Bohunks I have killed.

I saw one letter in the Winnipeg paper and a fellow's picture; he told of the desperate charges we made at Ypres, and he was back in the divisional supply train and never closer than six miles to the front, for I knew him well. It is generally those who are not in the scrap at all who write the heroic letters to the papers back home, and add a lot to it. But we can't all get V. C.'s or D. C. M.'s.

When we go back we will get Sam H. to kick all the Huns out of Canada and we will take up their farms. They would do worse than that to us if they won. They used the women and girls in Belgium worse than African negroes would have done.

There are a few shells starting to come over, so I guess I will get into my dugout. Love to all.

Your affectionate brother,
H. E. BROWNLEE,
No. 641, 8th Batt., 2nd Bgd. 90th Winnipeg Rifles, B. E. F., France, No. 4 Company.

Canada at War!

PRIME MINISTER TELLS OF TRIP TO FRONT

Canada's Soldiers Have Won Imperishable Glory

Good Care Will be Taken of the Wounded Who Return

Ten thousand people were present the other day at Sir Robert Borden's first public appearance in Toronto since his visit to England and to our Canadian troops in France and Flanders. The Premier was received with tremendous enthusiasm which grew in volume and intensity as he told the story of Canadian valor and determination. Sir Robert spoke of the recognition accorded that valor by the allies and of the strong testimony given him of the splendid conduct of Canada's soldier sons both in England and at the front.

"Canada," said Sir Robert, "has done her part and must continue to do so until the end. We have sent overseas more than 83,000 men. When those now under orders depart, Canada will have sent to the front more than British sent out to the Crimea. We have also established in Great Britain, France and the Dardanelles sixteen Canadian hospitals for all the forces of the Empire. Having visited nearly 50 hospitals while I was abroad, I venture to say there are no hospitals better equipped, better manned or better organized than the Canadian hospitals.

Never Saw a Finer Body

"I saw at Shorncliffe 33,000 men in line. After the review was over Sir Arthur Murray said: 'I have seen the new army; I have watched your men very closely. I want to tell you that among all the men I have had under review I have never seen a finer body than the Canadians.'"

In the matter of discipline and courteous treatment wherever quartered, the reports were general that Canadian troops were unsurpassed. Sir Robert paid a tribute to the Canadians who had given their lives for the Empire. If Canada ever forgot the men who saved the day for the allies at Ypres, she should cease to exist. He described his visit to the trenches and the training in artillery work and other features of trench warfare as carried out by the Canadians. Speaking of his visit to the Princes Patricia's Regiment, he said: "We saw in the faces of these men the same determination we had seen in those of the rest of the Canadians."

Man For Man Are Better

"Let me speak," said the Premier, "of what the record of a year means to us as far as this war is concerned. I do not doubt that we fall to have a just idea of the strength of the two nations arrayed against us. Consider the power that can be wielded by a nation that has for fifty years been subjected to an organization that was built to prepare for this war. It will not do for us to make our men take the place of artillery and machine guns. They must fight on equal terms. I know that, man for man, they are the match and perhaps a little more than a match for the men against whom we are sending them. (Cheers.) "We have had to pay for our lack of preparation. I am disposed to think this lack of preparation is inherent to the form of government we love. The only question we have to

consider is whether we are giving our men fair play at the front.

"We in Canada, have done our duty fairly well. During my visit abroad I found many more effective ways of co-operating with the British Government than we had before. Our soldiers have fought beside the best in France and England, and I want to say there is in both countries a tremendous appreciation of what they have done. I have that message for you from His Majesty the King, from the President of France, from General Joffre and Sir John French.

No Time For Criticism

"This is no time for criticism or lamentation over what mistakes may have been made in the past. This is the time for determination to go forward. We shall watch the achievements of our men and the memory of those achievements already performed will remain in our hearts all ways. There is no need we should false any monument. In time to come it may be the desire to raise in the capital of our Dominion a memorial to the men who have made the supreme sacrifice for Canada and the Empire and the memory of those who come back. It is my hope and my intention as well that those who have been maimed and wounded in this war shall be taken care of as the people of Canada would have them cared for. My last word is a word of hope and



SIR ROBERT BORDEN

of cheer that in this war the cause of Canada, the cause of our Empire and of humanity shall not fail."

HON. W. T. WHITE SAYS ANGLO-FRENCH LOAN WILL BE GREAT BENEFIT

Interviewed respecting the loan negotiated in the United States by the Anglo-French Commission the Minister of Finance expressed pleasure at its successful consummation. He said it would assist materially in stabilizing exchange conditions between America and Europe. Considering the credit of Great Britain and France and the terms on which before the war they could obtain loans in their own markets the rate of interest and commission might seem high by comparison but in his opinion the loan had been negotiated upon a basis as fair as could be expected having regard to war conditions and the fact that it was being obtained in a foreign country.

"This is no time," he said, "to unduly haggle over eighths and sixteenths and other vulgar fractions. The main thing is to get the money and the Commission have got it."

How Canada Benefits

Asked if it was true that the proceeds of the loan would all have to be spent in United States Mr. White said that the official statement so indicated. He said the American bankers purchasing the securities had no doubt insisted that as the loan was being made by United States the money should be spent there. Indirectly, however, Canada would derive an advantage from the loan by reason of its beneficial effect upon sterling exchange. New York is Canada's international exchange centre and any improvements in sterling exchange rates will be for our benefit as well as that of United States. The export movement of our crop, food products and manufactures is financed by the sale of sterling bills in New York and the price obtained for them has an important bearing upon the price obtained by our producers and manufacturers.

"Exchange or no exchange," the Minister said, "a loan of this magnitude could not be arranged without a lot of international good-will back of it and this to me is one of its most gratifying features."

ENGLAND TO PURCHASE FLOUR IN CANADA

The report was circulated recently that the British authorities were sending out an expert to consult with the Government with regard to the purchase of hay and oats. The purchase of these commodities has been in the hands of the Minister of Agriculture for some time past and the arrangements which have been in existence still stand. The War Office, however, which has in the past purchased in England from time to time various quantities of Canadian flour for the use of the army, has recently asked the Department of Agriculture to undertake the purchase of limited quantities of flour in Canada. The purchasing agent who has been conducting this work in England for the War Office has recently arrived in Canada and is taking the question up with the Minister for the purpose of arranging details of the work during the next few months.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Shawville.
Public notice is hereby given to owners of real estate and resident householders of the Municipality of Shawville that the Collection Roll for the Corporation School Board is now made and completed and will remain in my possession for inspection during the next thirty days. During such delay any ratepayer may complain of said roll. Said thirty days having expired, the School Board will meet on Monday, the 1st day of November, at 8 o'clock, p. m., and shall proceed to homologate said Roll, with or without amendment. During the next twenty days following said delay of thirty days all persons whose names appear on the Collection Roll are hereby notified to pay into the hands of the Secretary-Treasurer, at his office, such taxes as are levied upon his or her property, without further notice.
Given at Shawville this 1st day of October, 1915.
E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

FARM FOR SALE.

I offer for sale Lot 13 in the 13th range of Clarendon, containing 200 acres. 75 acres cleared; 50 acres cleared of stumps this summer, and plowed ready for crop, after being in pasture four years. Soil good gravelly loam. Good log house, cedar barn, cowhouse and stable. First class water. Rural mail past door, and one mile from rural phone. This farm is a snap.
For further particulars and terms, apply to
WM. HODGINS,
Shawville, Que.

Hunting Forbidden

Parties carrying firearms or hunting are hereby forbidden to trespass upon Lots 11 and 12 on the 8th range of Clarendon. Having lost a valuable animal last year through the reckless use of a rifle, I wish to avoid the risk of losing any more of my stock in a similar manner, hence this notice.
H. T. ARGUE.

Shawville, Oct. 4, 1915.

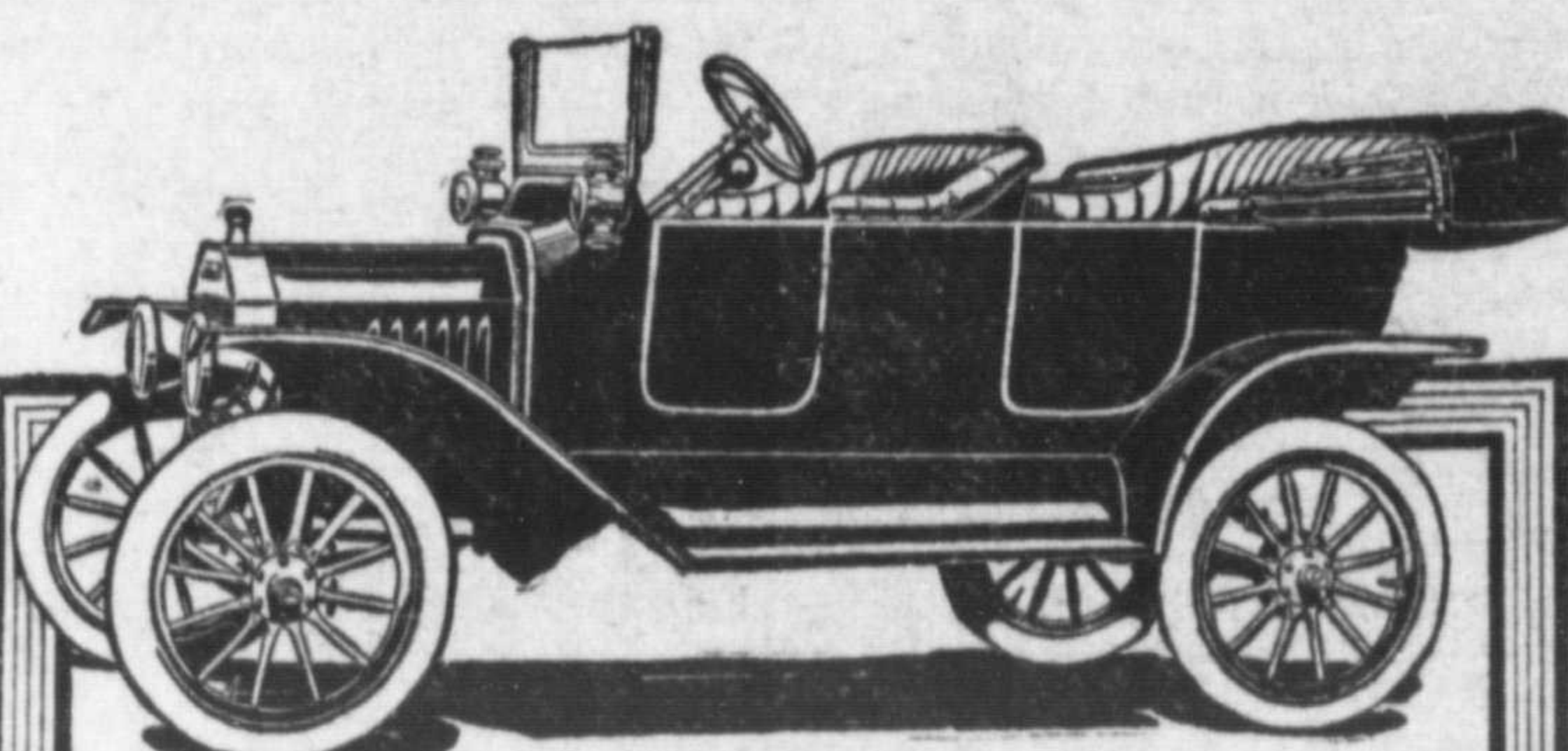
Notice to Debtors

As I have been authorized to collect all accounts owing to Dr. H. T. Lippitt, late of Shawville, parties so indebted are requested to call within the next thirty days and settle up.
E. M. DAGG,
Merchants Bank.

Shawville, Oct. 4th, 1915.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Radford Cheese and Butter Mfg. Co., Ltd., will be held at Shawville, on Friday, Oct. 15th, 1915, at 1 o'clock p. m. It is important that all shareholders be present.
J. M. HODGINS, President.
GEO. W. EADES, Sec. Treas.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car Price \$530

Its performance is bigger than its price. What any other motor car will do, the Ford will do—and more. Yet it is the lowest-priced real motor car on the market. Because our output is set this year at 40,000 cars, we are able to sell the dependable Ford at so low a price. The Runabout is now \$480; the Town Car \$780; f. o. b. Ford, Ontario. All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not include speedometer. Get particulars from

G. A. HOWARD - DEALER
Shawville, Que.

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