

THE EQUITY.

No. 18, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

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No Paper Next Week

In accordance with custom the staff of THE EQUITY purpose taking their annual holidays next week, consequently there will be no issue of the paper. Parties who wish to do business with the office, however, may be served by at the editor's home next door, west. It will be a great pleasure to learn on our return at the end of the month, that a substantial sum in subscriptions (overdue) have been paid in during our absence.

Mr. G. A. Howard, the local dealer, received another shipment of Ford cars last week.

Friends of Mr. Lorne Armstrong will be pleased to learn he is convalescing from his recent illness.

Members of the Lake Dumont Hunt Club left here Monday last to participate in the annual ten days' chase.

Lance-Corp. Roy Clarke, another Renfrew boy, of the first overseas contingent, who was wounded some time ago, returned to his home town last week.

Eight cars of live stock were shipped from the stock yards here on Saturday last. O. D. Sullivan shipping five, and R. J. Hamilton three.

Our readers, we trust, will overlook any mistakes, whether they be grammatical or otherwise, which are liable to occur in the pages of this journal this week, owing to the fact that the editor is absent and the boys are in charge.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will hold a sale Home-cooked Food at Dr. O'Hara's office, Hamilton Block, Saturday, Oct. 23rd, opening at 3 p. m. Don't worry over your Saturday's baking. Let us do it for you. Be sure and get some of our homemade candy.

W. J. Stark, handles points and soles for the following makes of Plows: Massey Harris, Frost & Wood, Cockshut, Fleury, Wilkinson, Percival and Perina.

Mr. Thomas Burton went to the hospital in Ottawa last week, for the purpose of having a bone removed from his foot, which he had injured several months ago, and of late has been giving him some trouble.

The Austin Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. J. Morrison on Nov. 2nd, at 7:30 p. m. Program: Paper on "Making the best of things" by Mrs. C. H. McCagg; Roll call; Preparing Sunday meals.

The first "official" through train of the Canadian Northern Railway—Canada's third transcontinental steel highway—passed over that portion of the line which runs through Pontiac about three o'clock on Wednesday morning last. It was a special train, containing officials of the Company, Members of Parliament, pressmen, and other prominent citizens, and was designed to mark the successful completion of a great project, which must eventually figure largely in the future commercial progress and development of the country. It has not yet been announced when regular service is to be inaugurated on the new line, but it goes without saying the people living along the front of the country will hail the time with much pleasure and satisfaction.

Deaths.

DIED—At Charteris, on Sept. 20, Abigail Sheffield, wife of the late Thos Kennedy, in her 83rd year.

Mr. John Telford, an old resident of Murrell's section, passed away on Monday last, after a lingering illness. He was 75 years old. His funeral, at which was a large attendance, took place on Wednesday afternoon at St. Paul's church cemetery. Rev. Mr. Gedye, of Campbells Bay, conducted the service.

Cow on Track Derails Train.

The east bound train on Monday morning, collided with a cow at Deschenes crossing, a short distance from Aylmer, derailing the engine and tender, which ran for about 200 feet, tearing up the ties and displacing the rails, and finally landing in the ditch. Engineer Murphy was pretty badly scolded, while his fireman escaped without injury. The passengers were none the worse of the shock, and were enabled to complete their journey by the accommodation of Aylmer electric cars.

A Great Success

"A great success" is the verdict of those who attended the Harvest-home supper and entertainment, given in the Yarm Methodist Church, on Thursday evening, Oct. 14th. During the early part of the day the weather did not look very promising, but later fared up, enabling all so desirous, to attend.

Service was held in the afternoon at 2:30, to which quite a large assemblage gathered, to listen to the word of the Rev. J. A. McNeil, of Cobden.

Supper was served in the school-house, adjacent to the church, which began at 5, and continued till 7 p. m., giving ample time to do justice to the good things which were in store for everybody. After this interesting feat was completed, the church was filled to its seating capacity, with a large audience, who listened with deep interest to a selected program.

The proceeds amounted to over sixty dollars.

One of the most serious automobile accidents yet experienced in this district, occurred at Campbells Bay, on Monday night of last week. The car was owned and driven by Mr. Joseph Gilpen, of Otter Lake, and with three other passengers, were on their way home; having only gone a short distance when their lights went out, so they decided to return to the Bay again. Crossing in the darkness, they ran over the edge of the bridge, a short distance from the village, falling a distance of about ten feet, the car up-turned, pinning its occupants underneath. Mr. Gilpen had his collar bone broken and one shoulder fractured. The others of the party were not so seriously hurt. It is said to be a wonder how they escaped without more serious injuries.

A Chicken-Pie Social, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of Ebenezer Church, Radford, will be held on October 27th. Tea will be served from 5 to 7 p. m. at the home of Mr. Jas V. Findlay. Afterwards a good program of music, recitations, speeches, etc., will be rendered in the Ebenezer church. If the weather proves unfavorable, the social will be held on the following evening. Everyone welcome. Admission: Adults 25 cents; children 15.

Pte Silas Sturgeon, of the 46th Battalion, who has been training at Sewell, Man., for some months, spent a day or two with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Sturgeon this week, previous to going to England within a few days.

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.

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

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

W. F. DRUM .. Acting Manager, Shawville
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BOWLING Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

Write for Free Catalogue.

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

We wish the people to know we still have the agency for De Laval Cream Separators. W. J. Stark, Hamilton Block.

Births

At Onslow Corners, on Oct. 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alexander, a daughter.

At Clarendon Front, Zion, on Friday, Oct. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chester R. Walsh, a son.

Personal

Mrs. Beamish, Renfrew, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Frank McElroy, Ottawa, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mr. J. K. King made a business trip to Macdonald College last week.

Mrs. Letts and Miss McKinnon, of North Bay, were guests last week of Mrs. W. J. Eades.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. L. Tucker and children visited Renfrew friends Sunday last.

Mrs. Archie Dover, accompanied by her sister, Miss Shirley Cohen, went to Montreal Tuesday.

Mr. Manson McDowell who went west on the Harvesters' excursion in August is home again.

Mrs. Thos Hobbs and children of Massey Station, Ont. are visiting relatives in this section.

Miss Aiken, who has made her home at the Rectory for the past year, left Monday to visit her brother at Simcoe, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Armond Hodgins and children spent the week-end, guests of Mr. Earl Hodgins in Ross Township.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Hodgins motored from Hull on Sunday last and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dagg in town.

Mr. Wm Thomson, of Bryson, paid a visit to his daughter, Mrs. P. E. Smiley, on Thursday last, and while in town gave THE EQUITY a friendly call.

Mr. John G. and Mrs. McDowell, of Haileybury, Ont., were here last week visiting friends, and also closing the sale of their farm, west of Shawville to Mr. Frank McCleary.

Miss L. Dahms and Miss A. McCredie, of the Academy staff, went to Montreal for a few days last week to attend a teachers' convention, consequently both rooms were closed during their absence.

Messrs. Ermine and David Brownlee, who were here attending the funeral of their father, on the 10th inst., left for home on Wednesday last—the former to Stanstead, Que., and the latter to Charlton, N. Ont.

Mr. Ernest M. Dagg, who has creditably filled a position on the Bank staff here for several years, has been transferred to Athens, Ont., where Mr. R. L. Whitman is manager of the branch. Ernest has the good wishes of all for a successful future.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

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

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

BUSINESS WILLIS COLLEGE

CIVIL SERVICE

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

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.
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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.

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, Sparks Corners, or P. O. address Shawville, R. R. No. 2.

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

LOST—Taken from the Ladies' Department of the Exhibition Hall during Shawville Fair, one pair of Embroidered Pillow Covers. Return to R. W. HODGINS, Secretary.

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.

Another of Pontiac's Sons Enlists.

THE EQUITY,
Shawville, Que.

Dear Editor,—

The many friends of Mr. Tolbert Harris, in the vicinity of Charteris, will be interested to know that he has enlisted for over-seas service, in the Second Canadian Pioneer Battalion, under command of Lt. Col. Davies. The object of this battalion is not trench fighting, but pioneer work, such as constructing railways, bridges, obstacles, trenches and assisting in repair of roads for conveyance purposes.

Such men as Mr. Harris, who have had experience in all kinds of work as in Northern Ontario, are particularly well adapted for this class of work, and among his Associates of this battalion from the Porcupine Gold Camp are to be found sturdy men of all trades and professions.

Mr. Harris has been associated with the people of Schumacher for the past four years and he leaves a host of friends who wish him God Speed. The purpose of the battalion does not require months of training, as in case of infantry. After about six weeks preliminary discipline training in St. Thomas, Ont., he will leave direct for France, expecting to reach there in December.

Prior to his leaving Mr. Harris was presented with a valuable wrist watch, as well as many other personal gifts, which go to show the esteem in which he was held among his friends here.—

G. L. C.

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.

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

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

Green peppers make attractive cups for salads. Cut a thin slice from the top of the pepper and remove the seed and white pulp. If the cups do not stand evenly cut a slice from the bottom also.

Cream Sandwiches.—Beat cream until it is solid, then beat in several tablespoonfuls of any desired jelly—guinea, crabapple or grape. Spread the mixture between split lady fingers.

Dried Beef Sandwich.—Put some chopped beef through a meat chopper and mix it with an equal amount of minced celery hearts. Flavor with a little grated onion and moisten with a little olive oil and vinegar.

Feather Gingerbread.—One-fourth cup each of sugar, molasses, melted lard, sweet milk and sour milk, one cup bread flour, one well-beaten egg, one teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon, ginger and salt. Sift dry ingredients together, blend all that remain and beat in flour mixture. Bake in single layer cake pan in moderate oven for about twenty minutes.

Sauce for Puddings.—Cream together a cupful of sifted sugar and half a cupful of butter; add a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon and an egg well beaten. Boil a teaspoonful of milk and turn it, boiling hot, over the mixture slowly, stirring all the time; this will cook the egg smoothly. It may be served hot or cold.

Grapes may be kept for months. Select perfect bunches and see that the fruit is solid on the bunch. Remove all little spiders and their webs, but do not wash the fruit. Wrap each bunch carefully in dark blue tissue paper, twisting the ends tightly to exclude the air, then pack the grapes away in a closely covered box, and keep the box in a cool, dark, dry place.

Rhubarb Fritters.—Prepare a bunch of rhubarb for cooking, cutting each stalk in two or three pieces—the longer the better. Have ready a pan of boiling fat and some batter mixture. Dip the pieces of rhubarb first in the batter and then drop them into the boiling fat; cook for five or six minutes. Take out carefully, pile one on top of another, sprinkle liberally with castor sugar and serve very hot.

A Fine Egg Dish.—Boil a few more eggs than you have people to serve and when hard, cool and cut the whites into small pieces. Make a white sauce from butter and flour, seasoned with salt and white pepper and thinned with a cup and a half to two cups of hot new milk. Stir into sauce the cut whites, pour upon slices of hot toast, rub the yolks through a coarse sieve, spread neatly over the dish, garnish with parsley and serve.

Roman Cream.—Six eggs, one quart milk, eight tablespoonfuls sugar, one-half box gelatine, one wineglass wine, vanilla to taste. Dissolve the gelatine in the milk. Beat yolks of eggs and sugar thoroughly, and add this to the milk, and put on to boil in double boiler. As soon as it boils remove from the fire to cool, and heat the whites of eggs and add them to the wine and flavoring, and set on ice in a mold to harden and turn out of the mold to serve.

Apple Roll.—Take two cups of flour, one-half tablespoonful of salt, four level teaspoonfuls of sugar, four level teaspoonfuls of butter, two-thirds of a cup of milk, one cup of chopped apple, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of cinnamon. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together and thoroughly mix in butter with tips of fingers. Add the milk, stirring it in with a knife. Roll the dough out a quarter of an inch thick and spread with chopped apple, sugar and cinnamon. Roll like jelly roll, cut in three-quarter inch slices and place in buttered pan, flat side down. Bake 15 minutes in a hot oven and serve hot with lemon sauce. The sauce is easily made by boiling three-quarters of a cup of sugar and one-half cup of water five minutes, adding to it two teaspoonfuls of butter and one teaspoonful of lemon juice just a dash of nutmeg.

Household Hints.

Soap shredded among stored blankets drives away moths.

Sponges which are slimy should be steeped in vinegar and water for a day.

If wooden pails and tubs are painted with glycerine they will not shrink.

The closet of the guest chamber should have in it a skirt and coat hanger.

Spoons stained with egg should be rubbed with salt before being washed. Add a few chopped dates to the stewed apples and it will improve the flavor.

A strip sewed across the tops of quilts or comforters saves washing them so often.

Disinfecting powders or liquids should be used freely in a bathroom once a week.

Potatoes boiled with the skins on will be less soggy than when peeled before boiling.

Rose cuttings should be slit one inch from the bottom, and a grain of wheat inserted.

Before cleaning knives warm the blades before the fire and the blades will clean more easily.

Dark wood may be bleached by rubbing with a solution of tartar in water in which a little ammonia has been dissolved.

Put a piece of bacon

housewives should try the plan of baking it instead of boiling it in the usual way. If baked it eats richer. The tough part of the skin should be removed before the bacon is put into the oven.

Drawers that open and shut with difficulty are often a severe tax on both time and temper, and the defect may sometimes be very easily remedied with beeswax. The runners, the narrow strips of wood attached to the frame work, should be well rubbed with a lump of beeswax, previously warmed in front of the fire. Afterwards an occasional application of furniture polish will keep the runners smooth. When this simple remedy fails it is due to some fault in construction.

HEALTH.

Fight on Typhus, Diabetes and Cancer.

In the blood-soaked trenches of Europe millions of men are engaged in destroying human life. To the deaths due to bullets and bayonets we must add the frightful toll caused by disease, but science as well as war has its trenches, its outposts and its heroes, and the microscope, the test tubes, and other medical appliances have proved to be the weapons not less powerful and wonderful to save life than the 42-centimetre gun and the 18-inch torpedo have proved for its destruction.

In the past few weeks, public attention has been directed to several new discoveries in regard to the prevention and treatment of three fatal diseases, which share with tuberculosis the gruesome distinction of being amongst the most formidable enemies of human life—Typhus Fever, Diabetes and Cancer.

Dr. David Orr Edson, of New York, a noted man in the medical line, with an international reputation, explains the modus operandi that is the last word of science on the subject before us.

The public appears to expect from medicine a record of miracles, but scientific medical progress must depend entirely upon a laborious assembling of carefully observed facts, and their critical examination. He must be over cautious, almost skeptical, in his attitude towards every so-called "new cure."

The trained investigator can only emerge from doubt into certainty, by critical observation and analysis. Diseases, says Dr. Edson, are divided into two great classes, those which are caused by a failure of some part of the complicated human organism to perform its functions, and those which are due to an attack on this mechanism from without. Diabetes, for example, is failure of a within function, while typhoid fever is a disease of assault from without.

The former is much more difficult to treat than the latter, because their cause lies deeper within the mysterious zone, where life's forces play most energetically. When the cause of a disease is ascertained, over half the work of cure is accomplished. The diseases of assault are much easier to cope with, as the microscope tells us that they are all due to the presence of extremely minute living organisms, known variously as microbes, germs, bacteria, etc.

All diseases run a definite course, and it seems impossible to prevent this, when the disease is once seated. Measures for the prevention of disease are generally confined to two lines—sanitation and hygiene, and destroying disease germs or producing conditions in which they cannot long survive,—thus preventing their further development.

But recently science has discovered another and highly effective method of disease prevention, called immunization. This method was suggested by the fact that when a person had suffered from a germ disease, he or she was less liable to contract it again than was a person who had never suffered from it to contract it in the first place. The microbe of the disease seems to have left in the body a condition of the blood which increased the power of resistance to a second infection.

We know that the disease microbes are killed in all healthy persons by the leucocytes, or white corpuscles, in the blood, thus disclosing a chemical as well as a bacteriological method of protection. The process of increasing leucocytes in the blood is called leucocytosis, and the chemical action above described as the creation of anti-bodies.

Typhus fever, which recently threatened destruction to Serbia's population, is a disease which is now hardly known in the United States, though there was a time when it figured prominently all over America, causing many deaths. American physicians have the distinction of rescuing Serbia from obliteration by this scourge.

The first step was to find out exactly how the infection was carried. Careful observation finally fixed upon the small parasite known as the louse, which infested the hair, clothing and bedding of the Serbians. It was then a simple task of checking the disease by the sanitary measures of sterilization of all bedding and clothing, and keeping the body free from lice. The work proved successful.

Diabetes is a very common and fa-

MOST REMARKABLE SNAPSHOT OF THE WAR



The war has given some wonderful photographs but the above, from J' au vu, a Paris illustrated paper, is perhaps the most remarkable. The picture is absolutely authentic and the original snapshot is now in England. The picture was taken by chance by a French soldier in the trenches at Soissons just as a shell burst. The soldier in question was on observation duty about thirty yards from the scene. The snapshot is, of course, greatly enlarged.

tal disease in people of middle and advanced age, but presents an entirely different aspect from the assault diseases. It always had baffled research, but we knew it was not the work of any microbe.

It was first noticed that in examining the bodies of those who had died from diabetes that the brain and pancreas were diseased. The blood, it is well known, always carries a certain amount of sugar in the form of glucose. This has to be converted into dextrose,—simply sugar in another form,—before it can be tolerated in the blood. If this process fails for any reason, we have diabetes,—a form of poisoning. This has led to the discovery of a remedy by the Rockefeller Institute doctors, for it is now known that the pancreas plays an important part in converting glucose into dextrose. The method of treatment now is in supplying artificially the essential principle of the pancreatic secretion.

As to cancer,—the most dreaded of all diseases,—Dr. Silas P. Beebe, of the Cornell Medical School, gives us a new treatment, which, it is asserted, will cure this terrible disease, or at least greatly lower the death rate. Cancer has been the bete noir of the medical profession. Dr. Beebe has discovered an anti-cancer serum, very effective in cases of cancer, also showing it to be of microbe origin. We hail these discoveries with supreme satisfaction, and look forward to the day, not far distant, when tuberculosis will prove amenable to medical science.

CHAS. M. BICE.

Denver, Colo., September, 1915.

A GREATER INDUSTRY.

Engineering Trade Will Be in Two Hands When War Closes.

One tremendously important fact that emerges out of the first year of war is that out of all the vast seething changes of the past year there will arise an incalculably greater British engineering industry than has ever existed in the past. When we have utterly crushed Germany, as assuredly will be the case, the world's engineering trade will be in but two hands—those of ourselves and of America. We shall once more become the workshop of the world. All the war-devastated countries will look to us to supply their immense engineering requirements—their new railways, bridges, steel buildings, factory equipment, electric power stations, tramway systems, gas and steam engines, to mention but a few of an endless list. And—here is the important thing—We shall be in a position to meet the world's demand, thanks entirely to our participation in the world's war. If our factories were as they were a year ago we should be quite incapable of meeting the enormous demand. Our loss would have been America's gain. But the vast changes in our engineering works that have perforce had to be made during the past year of war give us every chance of profiting by the trade that will come with the signing of the treaty of peace.

A man of broad views, the Minister of Munitions, we may be sure, sees something more in the twenty-six vast national munitions factories that are being built in various engineering centres throughout the country, than a capacity to produce such a superabundance of shell as will inevitably crush the enemy. He sees in those admirably equipped factories the opportunity for trade development at present undreamed of as soon as the war is over.

Here, truly, is a wonderful vision of which the first year of war gives us a glimpse. Of the future of the British engineering industry we may rest well assured.

Between Two Fires

Captain Salter, retired sailor, drove his spade into the soil with a jerk, and raised his head. A voice had addressed him over the hedge.

"Good-afternoon, captain!" it said. "And how's the garden this weather?"

The old salt tried to look amiable.

"Drat the woman!" he was thinking. "She's always bobbing up there!" But aloud he replied: "Fairly, ma'am—fairly!"

Mrs. Jenkins, the widow, who lived next door to the old seaman, looked at him archly.

"Seems to me everything in your garden always does so well, captain," she murmured cooly. "Ah, a poor, defenceless woman like myself does miss a man about the place!"

But the captain was too old a fish to be caught with such obvious bait. "There's old Gray, down in the village, would come and work for you cheap," he said. "I know he's slack just now."

"Oh, but 'tain't the same thing!" began the widow. Then she stopped as a figure appeared above the hedge on the other side of the captain's garden.

"Hope I don't interrupt," said the new-comer, Miss Sophia Larcombe, the village dressmaker, and a maiden lady of uncertain years. The widow glared at her angrily.

"Not at all—not at all," said the captain, quickly.

It was an old game to him. For months past the ladies on either side had made a point of being about when he was pottering round in his bit of garden, and it was said that in the village bets were being made as to which of them would carry off the prize, and most of the backers favored the widow, as having had more experience.

"I was just telling myself this morning that no one could raise flowers like you, captain," said the spinster, sweetly. "I do love the sweet spring flowers so much, don't you? The golden daffodil, the sweet-scented wallflowers, the—"

"The spring onion!" cut in the widow, sourly.

"Not being aware that I was addressing you, ma'am, I fail to understand your remark!" said Miss Larcombe stiffly.

"Highly-tighty!" responded Mrs. Jenkins, pleased to see that she had annoyed her rival.

The captain glanced furtively from one to the other.

"Must go in now, ladies," he said, with a sudden inspiration. "I can hear the kettle boiling for my tea."

"How sad to think of the poor man having to get his own tea!" sighed Miss Larcombe, sentimentally, eyeing the man's broad, stalwart back.

"Better get it himself than have a wife who couldn't get it for him!" commented the widow meaningly.

"And by that you mean—"

Miss Larcombe's voice rose shrilly on the unfinished question.

"By that I mean exactly what you like to think!" retorted Mrs. Jenkins, turning away and entering her cottage before her rival could think of a crushing retort.

And in his little kitchen the worthy retired sea captain was talking seriously to himself.

"Something's got to be done," he muttered, as he brewed the tea, and set his meal in rough-and-ready sailor fashion on the bare table. "If I don't take care, one of those old cats will be trapping me!"

And over his tea he put his thinking cap on, and at last came to some conclusion, for, with a broad smile he got out pen and paper and sent off a letter.

II.

Mrs. Jenkins was entertaining some friends to tea. And the talk had turned to the matter of the old bachelor next door.

"Of course, I'm not saying that if he was to ask me, I should accept him," she said, firmly. "That old maid fair makes me ill with her angling and hanging about. She's always at the fence or the front gate."

Her listeners said nothing, but they might have asked where the widow was on these occasions that she should know so much.

"I did hear a bit of talk down in the village this morning about Captain Salter," began one of them. "Our Ben says as he's been interviewing Gray, the house painter, about having his house done up."

Mrs. Jenkins pricked up her ears. House painting distinctly suggested that the captain was meditating settling down.

"Is that so?" she commented, with overdone carelessness. "Bout time, too!"

"Yes, and Gray told our Ben that the captain asked him what colored paper would suit a lady best for the parlor."

Having launched her thunderbolt, she sat back in triumph.

"Would suit a lady?" gasped the widow. "Well, I never!"

"Look—look!" whispered the other guest. "There's Gray taking in his pattern-book now!"

The three heads were raised cautiously above the muslin curtain as the village painter was seen coming up the garden path of the cottage next door with a large parcel under one arm.

Then talk became a bit more general for a little while, until there came a rat-a-tat at the door.

"Please, Mrs. Jenkins," said a man's voice, "the captain's compliments, and would you give him the favor of your opinion?"

Mrs. Jenkins rose agitatedly from her chair.

"Really, now, Mr. Gray," she said, in uneven tones, "come right in and take a seat."

The painter poised himself cautiously on the edge of a chair, and opened out a huge book on his knee. The pattern he displayed was a very bright affair in green with pink flowers, while here and there hung a large yellow butterfly.

"The captain 'as took a fancy to this," said he, "but I told him I thought it was too gay. So he said I'd better ask you."

"Very pretty—very pretty," said the widow, eyeing the paper kindly. "You tell the captain that I admire his taste."

And she sat and beamed on her excited guests for long after the painter had gone.

Her complacency might have decreased if she had seen what happened close to her.

Miss Larcombe was sitting down to a solitary meal when a knock at the door roused her. Outside stood a girl from the village dressmaker's.

"Please, Miss Larcombe, the captain has sent me to ask which of these patterns for window curtains you think most suitable," she explained, undoing a parcel, and bringing forth a bundle of pieces. "He fancies this one, but thinks you'd know more about it."

Miss Larcombe's sallow face flushed.

"The dear man!" she whispered to herself. "He's opening up the way for a proposal—I know he is!"

She took the pattern which the girl selected from the bundle. It was a bright red background, with a zig-zag blue pattern all over it.

"There, I call that real nice!" she said, in greatest admiration, as she held the short piece up to the light. "You tell the captain from me that I call him a man of judgment!"

Alone, she sank again in her chair.

She was all a-flutter with excitement. Surely the captain meant to ask her to share his home and pension!

III.

Some days had passed since the village had first been shaken by strange rumors that Captain Salter was thinking of getting married. First it was stated that Mrs. Jenkins was the favored lady. Then popular opinion swung round to Miss Larcombe.

On the third day the captain marched boldly up to the widow's front door, and knocked.

"Good morning, captain," said Mrs. Jenkins, trying to keep her voice steady. "How are you?"

"Very well, ma'am—very well," replied the man bluffly. "I've come to thank you for giving me your advice about the wallpaper."

"No, no," protested the widow, with a blush, "it was your choice—and a very good choice, too!"

"Well, it's hung now, and I wanted just to ask if you'd come in to tea this evening and have a look at it."

The widow accepted in haste. Surely, now, surely, she told herself, he meant business!

Leaving her palpitating with anticipation, the captain walked away and then turned back furtively and sought the cottage on the other side.

This time the curtains were the topic of conversation, but the same invitation was given.

Sharp on the stroke of four a knock came at the captain's front door. It was the widow.

"I'm glad you've come early," said the captain heartily, as he led her into the room. "Now, how do you like the wallpaper?"

Mrs. Jenkins looked round proudly. Then her eyes fell on the curtains, and she gasped.

"Goodness!" she cried. "Those curtains! Where did you get them?"

Before the captain could answer, there came a second tap at the door. This time it was Miss Larcombe.

"How do you like the curtains?" the captain asked her, after polite and distant greetings had been exchanged between the two ladies.

"The curtains are all right, but the wallpaper!" said the spinster, her eyes dazzled and twisted by the pink flowers and the unearthly yellow butterflies.

Mrs. Jenkins stepped forward.

"I chose the wallpaper," she began firmly, "and but for the curtains—"

"And I chose the curtains!" replied Miss Larcombe, just as firmly. "Only I didn't know that such a tasteless paper would be used with them."

"Tasteless?" snorted Mrs. Jenkins. "Tasteless, indeed! The person who could put red and blue curtains like that in a room needn't talk of taste."

"And bad taste is all that a person could talk about who'd choose a wallpaper like this!" retorted the spinster.

In their excitement they had not heard a cab driving up to the gate. They paid no attention at all until Captain Salter ushered in two ladies, one short and stout and elderly, while the other was also short, but only of a pleasant plumpness.

Then the rivals turned, and their jaws dropped. Captain Salter was kissing the newcomers.

"Ladies," he said, turning with a grin to the two thunderstruck women, "these are my aunt and my cousin, who've come to look after my house for a bit. And I have to thank you again on their behalf for helping me to get the place nicely done up for them."

The four ladies bowed, more or less politely.

"And who knows?" went on the sailor, grinning still more widely. "Prhaps Cousin Miriam, here, will stay longer than that!"

"Go on, Joe!" said Cousin Miriam, flushing, but the look of admiration she cast to her tormentor was more than the spinster and the widow could stand.

With a curt farewell, they left the cottage arm in arm, comrades in misfortune.—London Answers.

PRINCE WAS KEEN FOR WAR.

In 1914 He Said He Wanted to Fight the French.

Ian Malcolm, British M.P., in a book entitled "War Pictures Behind the Lines," relates a conversation he had with the Crown Prince of Germany at Berlin in January, 1914. The conversation, as reproduced from Malcolm's diary, reads in part as follows:

Crown Prince—After all, you British people ought to be better friends with Germany than you are.

Mr. Malcolm—Sir, we are always ready to be friends, but to all our overtures your Chancellor replies with an invariable snub.

Crown Prince—How can we trust you whilst you are allied with such people as French or Russians? With us together we could divide Europe and keep the peace of the world forever.

Mr. Malcolm—But how would you propose to do that under our existing treaties?

Crown Prince—You could shut your eyes and let us take the French colonies. First of all we want them.

The interview closed by my making the trite remark that nowadays nobody wanted war with injured victors and vanquished, to which the Crown Prince vigorously replied: "I beg your pardon, I want war. I want to have a smack at those French swine as soon as ever I can."

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow. If you are to do a noble thing, do it now.

National Duty in War

From The Round Table.

III.

London, Eng., Sept. 22.—The principle that we should act under orders to the end of the war applies no less to the industrial than the military sphere. It applies to every department of national supply—to the agriculturist, to the transport worker, to the skilled factory hand, to the employer and his machines, to casual labor. The activities of 45,000,000 human beings can be co-ordinated and directed to a single end only through the impalpable cohesion which willing and loyal service gives. Discipline in essence is prompt and exact, obedience to orders. And in war time the nation, if it is to do its work properly, must, no less than the army, put itself under discipline.

But on the industrial plane it cannot be done by law. The Government cannot give orders to every individual as to how he should employ himself to the end of the war. National service in industry must be introduced primarily by public opinion. The national unity of Germany or France, their efficiency and spirit, their subordination of all questions of person or class to the supreme business of war, is not due to statutes or to fear of punishment, but to a self-imposed national discipline, directed and encouraged by Government, but in its essence of popular origin. And in this country unity and efficiency will only come through national discipline similarly self-imposed. It is not until every worker, every employer, every farmer, resolves to do whatever will serve his country best in this the day of its trial, whatever it may cost, that we shall get efficient organization and inner peace.

This spirit is specially difficult to introduce in the industrial sphere. Unfortunately the war has caught the British Isles at the crisis of the struggle between capital and labor. Industry itself has become a sort of trench warfare in which positions are won or retained only after long and desperate fighting. In consequence, to a large proportion of the population duty to the State has been almost forgotten in the more pressing claims of duty to their class. Suddenly another and more real war has intervened, with an imperative demand on both sides to abandon their strife and bend all their energies to increasing the output of supplies. This they have so far been unable to do. The ill-feeling between employers and labor is not abated; neither side will make much advance towards compromise, and, in consequence, strikes still occur, and the output of supplies is grievously delayed. In the industrial sphere there is as yet no united front to the foe. It is manifestly shared by both sides. And fundamentally the reason is the same. The war is not to be allowed to endanger the positions they occupy on the industrial battle-ground. The rights of property are not to be seriously infringed, the rights of labor are not to be seriously impaired even during the war. Neither side, in fact, is willing to make the sacrifices which must inevitably be made if they are one and all to do their own full duty in the war.

It is obviously difficult for two armies to suspend their quarrel and to substitute spontaneous and energetic co-operation for competition and suspicion. It is, therefore, the business of the State to lay down the terms of a temporary settlement which, by guaranteeing to each side as far as possible the essentials of their own positions after the war, will justify it in calling upon both to combine to increase the output of munitions to the utmost possible extent till victory is won. The principles of the settlement are not difficult to see. On the one hand, all special war profits, of whatever kind—that is, profits over and above the average of the pre-war rate—must be diverted from private pockets into the coffers of the State, so that every man should feel that if he is working harder, he is working for the State and not for private gain. On the other hand, the right to strike and regulations restricting output must be abandoned, so that the output can be increased to the maximum which efficient organization and hard work can give.

No settlement, however safeguarded, can be expected to restore pre-war conditions when the war is over. The war itself is changing them permanently. The totally new economic world in which we shall soon live will change them still more. With the best will in the world things can never again be as they have been. But even if they could, the risk that both sides will incur of losing something of what they have fought for all these years, by absolutely suspending their own industrial battle for the war, is precisely the sacrifice which they ought to make for the sake of their fellows and their Allies and the cause for which we stand. So long as we look at the problem from the point of view of our own interests we shall never do our duty. Those who have gone to the front have offered their all. It is for those who are left behind to offer no less. It is not until we approach the industrial problem in the spirit that we will do whatever will most help to win the war, that difficulties will vanish and the straight and narrow road which leads to victory will become plain.

There is a third sphere in which we have already to go on national service. Victory in this war will depend

not only on men and munitions. It will, as Napoleon found, depend even more on money. We have hardly begun to recognize this truth in practice. We are spending more than the other nations and getting less. In another article the problem of economy is examined in greater detail. Its conclusion, amounts to this, that we cannot assume that we shall be able to last out the enemy unless we get far more for our expenditure than we do to-day, and unless we effect ruthless economies in our private expenditure, especially on imported supplies.

The first aspect of the problem is mainly for the Government. They alone can decide where economies can be effected in our public expenditure. Not the smallest cause of waste is the prevailing idea that everybody and every locality has a right to make as much profit as they can out of the tremendous outlay of public money that is now going on. That idea is quite inconsistent with any true principle of national service. If national service were carried into universal effect everybody would serve the country for a living wage according to their own standard of living, till the end of the war. But while any such drastic revolution as that is out of place in the middle of war, some steps can be taken towards it. Large savings, at any rate, can be made at the expense, not of the comforts of the soldier, but of the profits of the stay-at-homes, by a ruthless cutting down of billeting rates and contract prices, and by careful economy of supplies everywhere.

The second aspect of the financial problem is for ourselves. The Government has already declared that drastic personal economy is necessary partly so that the savings effected may be invested in the war loan, partly so that, by reducing the quantity of foreign imports, we may lessen also the bill we have to pay abroad. It is for us now to carry these orders out. If we are all to do our share to help to win the war, we must set about economizing in every possible way ourselves. In this all have a part to play. No economy is too small, whether it be in food, material like petrol and tires, or luxuries, for it not to affect the balance of trade. And no sum withheld from expenditure on some private pleasure is too small to invest in the national loan. In the aggregate the effect will be immense, and our conduct for the rest of the war may determine whether we are able to last out an end which is decisive. Months ago the Germans began to work for victory in this way. We have now to make up for lost time by still greater resolution in the task.

Finally, in order to enforce economy, as well as to ease the industrial position, drastic new taxation may be necessary. This may mean—the sweeping of all special war profits over and above the average pre-war rates into the coffers of the state, a tax on wages, a still higher income-tax, and new duties on such articles as tea and tobacco imported from abroad. Of the actual measures necessary and the complementary steps which may be needed to deal with the unemployment drastic economy may cause, the Government must judge. It is for us to accept the burden cheerfully and without complaint.

(To be continued.)

A YANKEE ON THE BRITISH.

Says That Average Britisher Is a Clean Fighter.

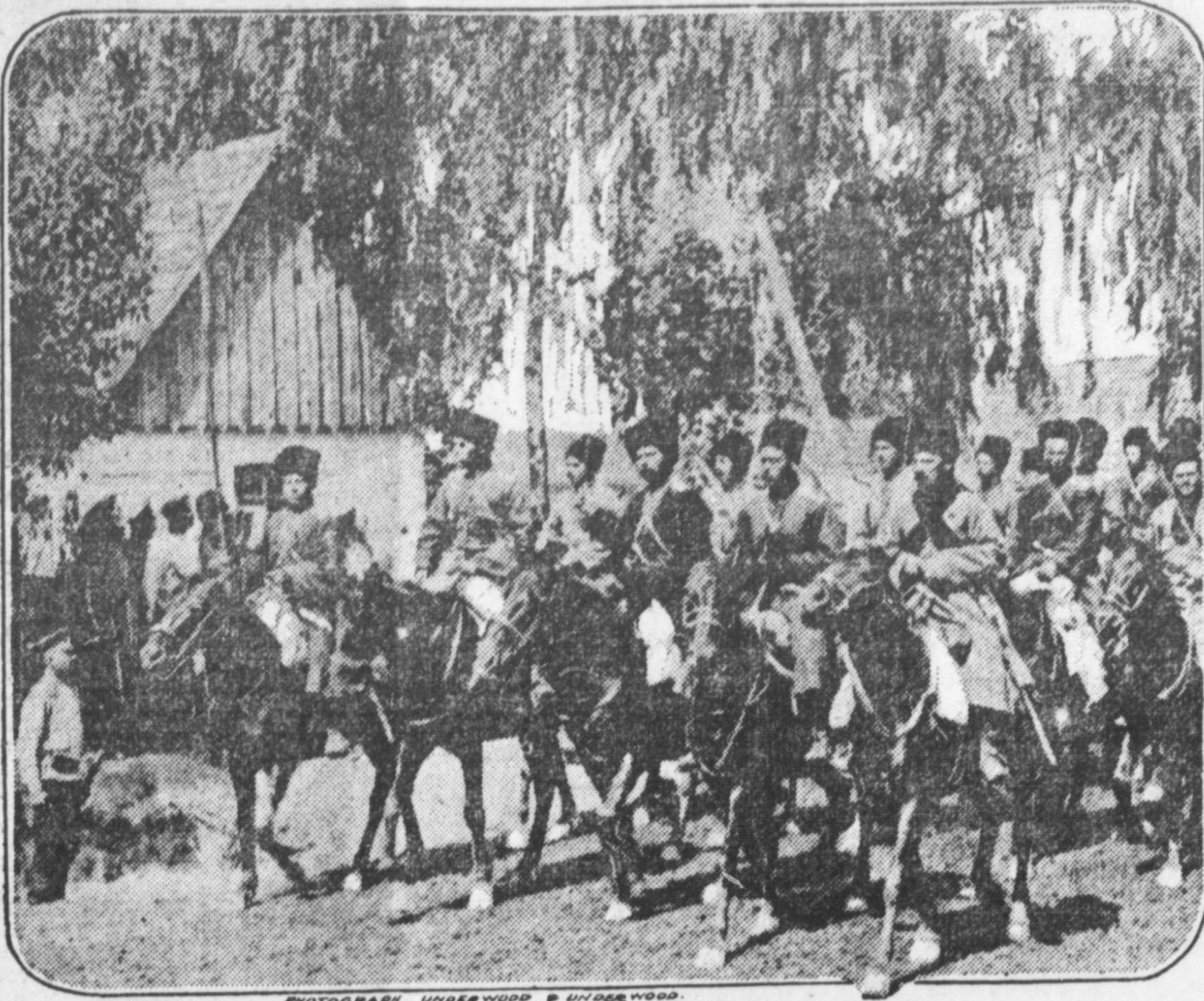
The following letter, which is quoted in the London Spectator, is by a young American fighting with the Allies:—

"I've been mixed up with the British soldiers for some time now," he says, "and I tell you there is not a cleaner fighter nor better gentleman in the world than the average Britisher. They know how to win and they know how to lose. They never forget they are gentlemen no matter what they do, and they have the courage that knows no ending. Napoleon said: 'The British nation is a race of lions led by asses,' and he was quite right. They are thought to be snobs, but I admire them. I have seen the 'snobs' out in France, and braver men nor truer gentlemen never lived. They share the hardships with the men, and never ask them to do what they wouldn't do themselves. The men worship them, and will follow them anywhere. I have yet to witness a German officer leading his men in a charge. They follow after. But the British officer always leads his men, and so does the French."

"For an example of the average British officer let me tell you of my company commander, Lieut. Scott. He is only a boy of twenty, and a direct descendant of Sir Walter Scott. He was an only son of one of the proudest families in Scotland. When there was any risky work to be done he would not shift it off on to a sergeant or corporal, but would ask for volunteers, and when he had those he wanted would lead himself. His unflinching devotion to what he considered his duty and quiet courage in the performance of that duty was something beautiful to witness."

Foil is used by jewellers under the setting of precious stones, to add a lustre to them.

RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS ON THEIR WAY TO THWART ENVELOPING PLANS OF THE GERMANS



In the engagements around Vilna, the Russian city taken by the Germans, huge bodies of German cavalry endeavored to cut off the Russian armies retreating from the city in the vicinity of Dvinsk, which is now the centre of attack by the Teutonic forces. Countermoving the German plan, the Russians sent their cavalry with all haste to the vicinity of Dvinsk to defeat the plan of the Teutons.

WEIRD VISITORS AT THE WAR OFFICE

HARD MATTER TO INTERVIEW LORD KITCHENER.

The Strange Callers Who Try to See Members of the Cabinet.

You have hard work indeed to get into the War Office nowadays when you wish to see anybody important there. For a host of guards of one sort or another have to be satisfied, passed, and propitiated ere you come to the man you want to see. Nor is this provision unnecessary, for every day sees an eccentric man or woman trying to get an interview with some notability in the various Government offices about Whitehall, says a writer in London Answers.

"I want to see Lord Kitchener, that's what I want!" exclaimed a recent visitor to the War Office indignantly, when he was stopped by a burly policeman, and asked to show his pass at the Whitehall Avenue entrance. "No, I haven't any pass. But I've invented something which will drive all the Germans out of Belgium in a fortnight! What is it? Never you mind what it is, young man!" went on the irate visitor. "Just take me to Kitchener's room, that's all! What? I can't see him? And this is called a free country! Well, then, I'll just go along to Buckingham Palace and see King George, and tell him about it, that's what I'll do!"

Saved by Tact.

Whether the angry man went to the Palace or not the smiling policeman never learned. But it is certain that his chance of interviewing Lord Kitchener without some very special appointment made long beforehand was about as likely as his seeing in the flesh the present Shah of Persia!

Another crank did actually get into the Home Office some few weeks ago, though how yet remains a mystery. He must have smuggled himself in somehow amongst a number of clerks, etc., about nine a.m., when there was quite a little crowd entering. Be that as it may, a clerk on arriving found this stranger in his room, and was blandly told by the visitor that he was waiting to be taken to Mr. McKenna, with whom he had an appointment. Luckily, the young official quickly grasped the fact that this man in his room was at least "a bit off" it, if not altogether a lunatic, for he began to say such strange things as to rouse suspicions.

So the clerk did a very smart thing. Instead of raising the poor fellow's temper by refusing to let him see the then Home Secretary, the clerk quite calmly asked the man to follow him, and led by devious stairs and corridors until he found himself shown through a side door into the street.

What the demented one said when that happened the clever clerk did not wait to hear. But certainly the eccentric visitor did not pass the keen doorkeepers again that day.

Only if you have a letter on you, showing the actual appointment made, do you get admission to the room of a Minister at the House of Commons to-day. When I recently had to pay a visit to Dr. Macnamara, of the Admiralty, in his room at the House, the policeman on duty there, after being satisfied on seeing my credentials, told me about the trouble they had with unauthorized visitors almost every week.

Did England Want to Win?

"One came a month or so back," he

said, "who told us he must see Sir Edward Grey. It was imperative, as he could put him up to a thing or two which would just about make all America immediately send thousands of men to help the Allies at the Front! When we told the man he had better write the Secretary for Foreign Affairs concerning it he got very much annoyed, and finally wanted to know whether England wished to win this war or not."

"Then he tried a new tack by vehemently declaring that I was preventing England from winning it by my stopping him there; and, finally, I had to summon another officer to remove him altogether outside Palace Yard. Even when this had been done he stood beyond the railings shaking his fist at me for several minutes ere he finally departed."

"Beg pardon, can you tell me if this is Mr. Lloyd George's house, sir?" said a lady to me as I drew near to the Minister's residence, in Downing Street the other day. I happened to be going myself to see Mrs. Lloyd George on important business.

"Yes, it is, madam," said I, as we came to the door.

Then her eyes opened wide as she saw me ring the bell.

"Oh, are you going to see Mr. Lloyd George?" asked she. I nodded.

"May I come in with you? I very much desire to tell him something about the drink question I think he ought to know, as it is extremely urgent."

She Lost Her Temper.

I had to explain that it was quite impossible for me to ask her in with me; that she must ring and ask for an interview on her own account. Whereupon she got very angry, called me many unkind names, and, as the maid admitted me into No. 11, this violent woman was told by a policeman who had just sauntered up that if she didn't quickly clear out of Downing Street, unless she kept quiet, she would have to be forcibly removed elsewhere.

It is rare indeed that any unauthorized person does actually get inside the sacred place, whether house or Government office, into the presence of a Cabinet Minister in this way. But it has been done.

I recollect one of the former secretaries of a Prime Minister telling me how he, one noon, with amazement, found a perfect stranger in a room close by where the Cabinet was holding a meeting at No. 10 Downing Street.

The stranger quite politely explained that he was an American visiting London, who had thought he should like to see the famous house, had found the door open, strolled in to ask someone if he might look round, and had walked from room to room, never meeting a servant till he had come across this secretary. But, of course, that curious chance could scarcely happen once in half a century at ordinary times, let alone when a Cabinet meeting was in progress, so thorough are the precautions which are taken against unofficial intrusions.

Government Factories in Japan.

The British commercial attaché at Yokohama reports that the Japanese government has recently appointed a commission selected from the high officials of state, to consider the question of transferring to private ownership, the various government factories. The factories include the wool, army clothing, steel, wood and printing works.

Wise is the man who realizes that he is a fool and tries to live it down.

About the only difference in babies is in the personal opinions on their mothers.

MERITS OF CERTAIN WATERS.

Baths That Have Made Men and Cities Famous.

The act of bathing has usually been looked upon as merely prosaic and necessary, but not a few baths have attained to fame either because of some incident which took place while the bather was engaged in the act of ablution or from some other circumstance connected with it; while there have been some famous baths in fiction, such as the one which Alfred Jingle took after his match with Sir Thomas Blazo, after which he "had a bath and went to dinner." Then there was the bath taken by Arthur Pendennis, to which he treated himself after he had "met men of a low set," and which he had scented in order to make it more efficacious.

Bathing has been the custom among primitive peoples from the earliest times, and indeed the animals recognize the necessity of keeping their skins healthy by cleansing them constantly in some way. It was said that the merits of the Bath springs were first discovered by Prince Bladud, who suffered from a skin disease, by watching a sick pig wallowing in the mud.

Sick animals, too, led the traveller to discover the merits of certain waters in Africa for curing fever, for the banks of rivers bordered by certain shrubs become impregnated with their juices; the extreme value of quinine as a remedy for malaria was first discovered, it is said, by watching the recovery of several animals who drank of the waters which flower past the bushes.

Baths among some nations of the East have come to be recognized as curing mental ailments, and the pilgrim who sought everywhere for the "River of the Arrow" firmly believed that, when he had bathed in it, all his sins would be washed away. Bathing in the Ganges is credited with the same virtue by the Hindus, while visitors to the Pool of Siloam in Biblical days believed that no ailment could survive washing in its waters. Many holy wells are credited with still stranger virtues, since those who plunge into them are said to obtain their wishes if the proper forms are observed. Stories have been woven round certain bathers which gild their act of bathing with romance. The bath taken by Archimedes, owing to overfilling by a servant, led to the discovery of specific gravity. The absent-minded philosopher, leaving the bath abruptly, rushed through the streets of Syracuse shouting "Eureka!"

THE DUAL EMPIRE.

Unless Germany Wins the Empire Is Doomed.

There is no doubt that the profoundest discontent with the war pervades the high mixture of people known as the "Dual Empire," and unless Germany wins a sweeping victory the Empire is doomed. The Empire is made up of probably two score of different nationalities, each selfishly straining to get the advantage of the other and tugging at the leash which holds them together. On top of this is the decadent old aristocracy, with the senile Emperor at the head. The "idiot Archdukes" of Austria has long been a byword in Europe. They have only succeeded in maintaining their ascendancy by playing off one race and one religion against another. Now when they are using the sons of the people as mere "kannonenfutter"—cannon fodder—the anger and rebellion of the people grow hotter every day.

One bricklayer can lay about 1,500 or 1,600 bricks in a day of ten hours, leaving the joints rough.

THE MARVELS OF SHELL MAKING

FACTS CONCERNING THE POINTS OF THE PROJECTILES.

Some of the Miracles Wrought in the Manufacture of Munitions.

Everybody knows that the modern shell is one of the most diabolical of man's inventions; but how many of us realize that it is also one of the most delicate and complicated?

Recently, some firms holding contracts for making high-explosive shell took upon themselves to "correct" a detail in the specification, and, as a result, a certain thread was "improved." They will never do anything of the kind again, because all their work was rejected. The apparent absurdity—it is, in fact, an absolute absurdity, from an engineering point of view—is designed of set purpose, says London Answers.

With a Soft Nose.

There is a somewhat similar anomaly in the big shell for penetrating armor plating, which was introduced in consequence of an accident. One day a test shell was fired at a piece of armor-plating from the soft side, and the projectile went clean through it, and exploded after impact; whereas, a similar shell fired against the front—the hardened and tempered side—shattered, and left an indentation of only a few inches.

This singular incident set somebody thinking, and, in consequence, the high-explosive armor-piercing shell is now given a soft nose. To the hard point is attached a cap of soft metal, with which addition it will go through the toughest piece of armor-plate. What happens on impact seems to be this: The cap spreads, holding the point, and so enabling it—remember that the shell is revolving rapidly—to force its way unbroken through the hard face of the plate by a sort of boring action.

No less curious is another fact concerning the points of such projectiles. After the heads have been worked, the shells are left for weeks before they undergo the next stage, because, strong as they look, they are liable to snap.

Steel is Easily "Tired."

Why? Think of the razor. Constant stropping twists the grain, with the result that the steel gets "tired," and will not yield a keen edge. But if you put the thing away for a few weeks the grain will return to its normal state, and you can get a satisfactory shave. In a similar way, the grain of the steel is affected by working, though, of course, to a much greater extent, and till it is "set," the makers must go cautiously.

Steel shows a like eccentricity in the making of test-gauges. Some of the measurements of shells are very fine, and the instruments employed are so delicate that they have to be used quickly, lest the heat of the hand causes the metal to expand.

Now, when a groove is cut in a piece of steel which is to be used as a test-gauge, the work is laid aside for weeks, perhaps months. Why not finish it at once? Because the groove, though dead true when cut out, may be otherwise in a short time, even though it has been absolutely untouched.

Constantly Inspected.

As a concrete proof of the elaborate nature of projectile making, take the case of the shrapnel shell. The steel portion undergoes about a score of operations, and the brass cartridge-case attached to the base requires about sixteen, counting from the disc of sheet brass to the finished article. Then there is the fuse, the delicacy of the work in which resembles watch-making.

Altogether, the shell is subjected to about forty inspections, and may be rejected at any stage.

After a shell has survived this ordeal it ought to be, one would think, perfect; but a test shell is taken from every 120, and actually fired from a gun into a bank of sand. It is then again examined, and if the contour about the powder is expanded, away goes the whole batch, because if they were fired the grooving might be torn out of the gun.

Perhaps the most striking illustration of the minute care exercised in projectile making is that every shell is weighed over and over again. If you produce an eighteen-pounder high-explosive shell, it must be only a few drachms over or under its normal weight; otherwise it is rejected.

A Crack Rifle Shot.

A good story is told of a certain colonel in connection with an inspection of a crack rifle corps which he commanded. The inspection passed off satisfactorily; there were no complaints, and the regiment was evidently in good order. "But," said the inspecting general, "I am bound to tell you, colonel, that rumors have reached me of gambling being carried on extensively among your officers." "That may have been the case, sir," said the colonel, "some months ago but I can assure you that nothing of the kind is in vogue now, because I've won all the ready money in the regiment, and I would not allow any gambling on credit."

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, OCT. 21, 1915.

British submarines operating in the Baltic seem to be demonstrating that more than one can play at the game of sinking the ships engaged in carrying on the enemy's commerce.

The German emperor is said to have shed tears recently over the alleged brutal manner in which the French fight. What? Surely this is not the same man who not very long ago exhorted his soldiers to a policy of "frightfulness" in dealing with the people of an invaded country, and which was so vigorously and inhumanly observed in the case of poor little Belgium. The Kaiser is evidently fast approaching that state of mind which portends destruction.

Some of the London papers are urging that still heavier duties should be imposed on imports into the United Kingdom, in order to restrict the use of luxuries by the rich and enforce economy upon the common people. Such duties are likely to come without urging if the war lasts long; and, while there are signs of promise in the battle-darkened sky, there is small likelihood that hostilities will soon end. The taxpayer will do his bit for the war all right.—Montreal Gazette

It is said that plans are being projected for the holding of a great National Liberal convention, to take place in about a year from now. The last event of this kind, it will be recalled, was held in 1893. At that convention a platform was constructed of numerous notable planks. Among them were: "Reform of the Senate," "Free trade as in England," "Economy in the public service," etc., etc. Everyone knows how this platform was treated by the Liberals after they got into power. It will be interesting to note what new collection of vote-catchers will be trotted out when the faithful get their heads together again.

Clarendon Council Minutes

Regular session of the Clarendon Council held in Hynes' Hall at 1 o'clock p.m. on October 4th, 1915.

Present: Mayor W. H. Barr, couns Bert Hodgins, Geo. T. Dagg, A. Bean and W. T. Barber.

Minutes of last meeting read.

Motion: Couns. Hodgins and Dagg—That minutes of last meeting now read be adopted.—Carried

The Jurors' list was then examined and passed on motion of couns—Dagg and Barber.

Motion: Couns. Bean and Dagg—That Jas Wilson's request to erect a line of poles for transmission of power and light from his property, Lot 25 a, Range 10 westward to Leitchfield town line be granted, providing poles are not planted more than two feet from boundary fence.—Carried

Motion: Couns. Bean and Hodgins and resolved as follows, that the road report read by the Secretary amounting to \$1883.00 be and is hereby approved. This does not include \$800.00 for material used for bridges built by contract.

Motion: Couns. Bean and Dagg—That M. Sinclair be notified to repair sidewalk between W. Acres and Jas. Hart, not to exceed \$15.00.—Carried

Motion: Hodgins and Dagg—That Mayor Barr attend meeting of Railway Commission at Ottawa on Tuesday, Oct. 5th.—Carried.

Motion: Couns. Barber and Bean—That the following bills be paid: Fred Rose, fixing Morrison's hill \$1.00; Geo. B. Armstrong 70 cents; W. T. McDowell 75 cents and Wm. Cameron, cedars at Stewart Hodgins.—Carried

Motion: Couns. Dagg and Hodgins—That we adjourn.—Carried

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec-Treas.

Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Board School Commissioners met Oct. 16th, 1915.

Present: Chairman Palmer; Commissioners Carson, Draper and Wallace, also a delegation from No. 12 district.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved on motion of couns. Draper and Carson.

A letter from Superintendent—(A reply to request to send a man from Department, to locate site for No. 12 School) was read, in which he refused to send a man from the Department.

It was suggested that three arbitrators be appointed to locate the site for the two schools in No. 12 district.

Board appointed Mr. T. A. Elliott, Rev. Mr. Reid on behalf of petitioners appointed Mr. Sam Towell; both parties mutually agreed on Mr. Thos W. Eades who will act as chairman.

It is mutually agreed by the Board and all parties concerned that they will abide by the decision of the arbitrators, which will be given on or before the 20th inst., when the Board will again meet at 2 o'clock p.m.

The day appointed for the arbitrators

LAME BACK

Spells Kidney Trouble

There's no use putting on liniments and plasters to cure that ache in your hips or back—the trouble is inside. Your kidneys are out of order. GIN PILLS go right to the cause of the backache and heal and regulate the kidney and bladder action. Then you get relief, permanent relief!

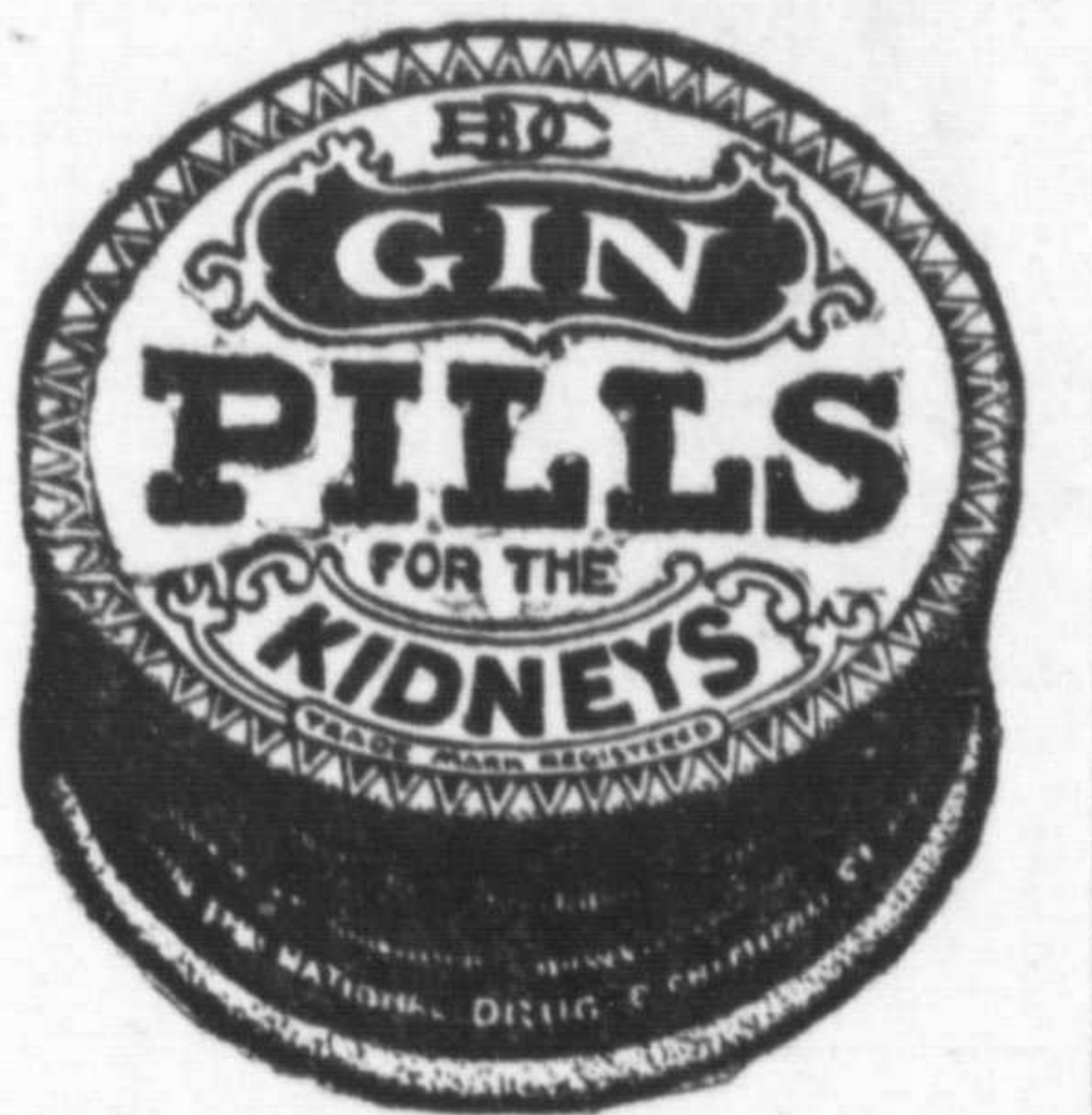
Many a man and woman who has been doubled up with shooting pains in the back having to stop work and lie down to get a little relief, has found new health and comfort in

GinPills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

Two boxes completely cured Arnold McAskell, of Lower Selma, N.S. "I have never had any trouble with my back since," he says.

If you have a lame back—or any sign of Kidney trouble—get GIN PILLS to-day and start the cure working. A box, six boxes for \$2.50—and every box guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money back. Trial treatment free if you write

National Drug & Chemical
Co. of Canada, Limited
Toronto Ont. 15



to meet Monday 25th inst. at 10 o'clock a.m.

Moved by com. Wallace, sec. by com. Carson that Miss S. E. Armstrong be accepted as caretaker for No. 5 School.

Collection roll laid on table for homologation.

Moved by com. Wallace, sec. by com. Carson that the collection roll for year ending 30th June, 1916 be homologated as it stands without any change.—Carried.

Moved by com. Draper, sec. by com. Wallace that Mr. A. S. Elliott be asked to put his stable in No. 2 School grounds in sanitary condition or remove it before the Commissioners' visit to the School.—Carried.

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

Thirty Austrians who were causing trouble at the internment camp at Petawawa, were taken to Kingston by special C. P. R. car and taken to Fort Henry where Lieut.-Col. J. H. H. Fee is in command.

Hon. W. T. White, honorary treasurer of the Patriotic Fund, has received cases remittances to date from the branches of the Fund in various parts of the country totalling \$5,285,000. Disbursements total \$3,477,000. The monthly payments amount to over \$400,000.

Britain Declares War on the Bulgarians.

London, Oct. 16.—Great Britain has declared war on Bulgaria.

The British foreign office announces that in view of the fact that Bulgaria has announced she is at war with Serbia and is an ally of the central powers, His Majesty's government has informed the Bulgarian government through the Swedish minister at London, who is in charge of Bulgarian interests, that a state of war exists between Great Britain and Bulgaria as from 10 p. m.

Catching the Spies

On June 20th a secret order went out to every army and navy officer in London, so it is told, not to ride in any taxicab or other automobiles the next day. On the following day 3,000 plain clothes men went out from Scotland yard all over London. They had orders to arrest every man in an officer's suit found in an automobile. They found fifty-two of them and arrested them at once. Do you see the simplicity of the affair? Each of the arrested men—except three who were found to have just come over Ireland to join their regiments that day—were taken as spies and shot. Not having any real connection with the War Office, of course, and therefore not receiving the order against taxis, they exposed themselves at once.

MURRELLS.

Oct. 9th.—The men are busy attending the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Helmer visited the latter's parents on Sunday.

Mr. W. Maitland was a guest of Mr. Pirie's on Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Brooks, of Saskatoon, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Stewart.

Mrs. W. Ringrose, of Pembroke, is spending a few days with Mrs. A. Somerville.

A box social was held at Mr. James Conley's, proved a success.

Mr. Claude Eulford, Starks Corners, visited his sister, Mrs. James Allan.

It is reported that Mr. Albert Hynes has gone to enlist.

Mrs. William Cameron is on the sick list. Hope she soon recovers.

A car got stuck on the sand hill at Allan's. What's the matter? "Jim."

Sir Robert Borden

A Character Sketch

By

PAUL E. BILKEY

CANADA'S FINANCES PROVEN TO BE IN SOUND CONDITION

OFFICIAL FIGURES

Course of the Government Amply
Justified

A Large Annual Surplus

With the expiration of six months of the Dominion fiscal year it is possible to take stock of the finances of Canada and to reach an accurate conclusion as to the position in which the country will be at the close of the financial year.

The figures quoted below are official. They represent the exact situation of the Dominion financially at the close of the half-yearly period, a situation which amply justifies the course which the government has taken, and which must be gratifying to all Canadians.

What the Figures Show

These figures show:—
A marked reduction in controllable expenditure.

A capital expenditure confined to necessary outlays in large contract undertakings begun before the war, and in most cases before the present government took office.

Substantial increases in the revenue in accordance with the estimate of the Finance Minister on the presentation of his war budget.

A war expenditure well within the appropriation made by Parliament.

A reduction in the average annual debt increase, outside of the borrowings for purposes of war.

Result of Careful Financing

These results have come from careful and at the same time courageous financing. No one who looks intelligently over the three completed financial years of the present government has reason to entertain a doubt as to the ability of the Dominion to weather any storm. These three years showed an average surplus of nearly thirty million dollars, a record never equalled before in the Dominion.

For the past six months the revenue has totalled \$73,243,514.59, or an average of \$12,207,252.44 a month. What that means may be better understood when it is remembered that the total revenue for the previous fiscal year, four months of which were anti-bellum, was \$133,073,481.73, the monthly average thus being lower than the average for the present year.

Estimate Being Fulfilled

By going back to the budget speech of last February it will be seen that the estimates then given to the country by the Finance Minister are being fulfilled. Mr. White stated that on the basis of taxation, the revenue for the approaching fiscal year (the present year) would amount to \$120,000,000, or an average of \$10,000,000 per month. The Dominion's program, he stated, would require a revenue of \$150,000,000. That meant the raising of \$30,000,000 by special war taxes, and an increase of 7½ per cent. in the general customs tariff.

Mr. White's expectations are being realized. The heaviest revenue losses were sustained in the fall of last year, following the outbreak of war, the period from September showing declines of three and four millions a month. The decline stopped in February with the presentation of the budget, and the revenue was restored to the level of the ante-bellum months of the previous year. Since the budget was introduced the revenues of the Dominion have been as large as they would have been had there been no war. The figures for the past six months are fifteen million dollars higher than they would have been without the imposition of war taxes, and as the revenues are still increasing there is every prospect that the estimate of \$30,000,000 of special war revenue will be fully realized.

Large Postal Increase

The increase is shown in all departments that are, ordinarily, revenue-producing. For example, the stamp tax has produced over two million dollars, despite reports freely circulated, that it had failed.

An analysis of the revenue of the Dominion for the past six months shows the return from the Post Office to be \$7,999,779.66 as against \$5,725,000 last year; an increase of over \$2,300,000.

Now as to expenditure. It must be remembered that interest charges on war loans are paid out of the ordinary revenue. That was one of the items which had to be provided for out of the so-called war revenue raised by special taxation.

Since the outbreak of war the interest paid by the Dominion Government out of its revenues upon advances made by the Imperial Government for Canada's war expenditure aggregates over \$2,000,000. As the total war expenditure to date is over \$100,000,000 the annual interest charge upon this amount will be between four and five million dollars. Next year there will be this amount of interest to pay upon expenditure incurred to date together with added interest upon a further sum of probably \$150,000,000 of principal.

Substantial Reductions Made

Despite these heavy interest charges on war expenditure, there has been effected a substantial reduction in what is known as ordinary outlay, which includes all expenditure other than a capital account. The reduction under this head during the first half of the fiscal year has been \$9,244,016.84.

The capital expenditure of the Dominion for the first six months of current year had amounted to \$19,800,000 as against \$17,700,000, last year. This expenditure is nearly all on account of large undertakings begun before the change of government, such as the National Transcontinental Railway, the Quebec Bridge, the Hudson Bay Railway, and to which has been added the new Welland Ship Canal.

The War Expenditure

It has been stated already that the war expenditure has exceeded one hundred millions. The exact figure is \$108,178,369.12. Last year the war vote passed by Parliament amounted to \$50,000,000. This year's vote was



HON. W. T. WHITE

\$100,000,000, making a total of \$150,000,000. The amount unexpended and therefore available for expenditure before the next session of Parliament is \$44,821,630.88, an amount which is considered ample for what remains to be done this year in raising, training, equipping and paying Canadian troops for overseas service.

Since the present government took office in the fall of 1911, there have been three complete fiscal years, the first of which began on April 1, 1912.

The total aggregate revenue of the Dominion for these three fiscal years has been \$464,937,779.74.

The total ordinary expenditure in these three years amounted to \$374,967,216.94.

Large Yearly Surplus

The total surplus over all consolidated funds' expenditure was thus \$89,970,562.80 or an average yearly surplus of \$29,990,187.60.

The total capital expenditure during the same period was \$105,833,542.09, half of which went to complete three of the costly undertakings left unfinished by the late government, as follows:

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| National Transcontinental Railway..... | \$36,269,049.19 |
| The Quebec Bridge..... | 6,933,236.67 |
| Hudson Bay Railway..... | 10,371,524.39 |

A total of.....\$53,573,810.25

Largest in Canada's History

The surplus shown for this three-year period was by far the largest in Canada's history. It was sufficient to liquidate \$89,000,000 of capital expenditure, leaving only \$16,000,000 to be borrowed on capital account.

The average yearly addition to the national debt during this period, apart from war borrowings, was \$16,235,382.16, or \$48,706,146.49 for the whole three years.

Comparing these increases with those recorded for the last three complete fiscal years of the Liberal regime it is found that there has been a very substantial reduction.

From April 1, 1908 to March 31, 1911, the Liberal government increased the national debt by \$62,081,192.19, or an average yearly increase during that period of \$20,693,730.73.

They Speak For Themselves

These figures speak for themselves. They are unanswerable testimony to the prudence and wisdom with which the Borden government has handled and is now handling the finances of the country.

Great events have, in all ages, produced strong men, or rather, perhaps it is more true to say that the latent strength of the individual has risen to the opportunity afforded by a great necessity. It is true, at all events, that in every world epoch of the past there have been developed individual human forces which have stood out and are remembered for their splendid achievements. The war which now rages over Europe has found such men. This war has been called the last stand of barbarism as exemplified by the military despotism of Prussia. Against that barbarism there have been arrayed elements that are proving and will prove to be resistless and all-conquering. Behind those elements and directing them there are individuals, the great human forces that have risen up to ensure a final victory for progress in this tremendous struggle of the light against the dark.

(Continued on page five)

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 5 cents per line for first insertion
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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,
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Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE,

Bryson - - - Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K.C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, & C.

Office and Residence

Campbells Bay, Que.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K.C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.

196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY

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

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

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.

Wool Blankets ! Flannelette Blankets !

It is Blanket Time

and do you know they are going up ?

We have good supplies by forehanded
buying, and our prices don't go up while these
supplies last :

| Wool Blankets | Flannelette Blankets. |
|----------------|-----------------------|
| 56 x 76 \$3.75 | 10 x 12 \$1.25 |
| 60 x 80 5.00 | 11 x 12 1.50 |
| 60 x 80 5.75 | 12 x 12 1.75 |

Warm Ribbed Underwear

Women's Heavy Ribbed Union Vests and
Drawers, long sleeves and ankle lengths, in
white. Prices 25, 50, 75c.

Watson's Wool Underwear for Girls and
Women, from 25c. to \$1.50 per garment.

Men's 50 cent Neckwear

We never had such a nifty line of Autumn
Neckwear at the price. Every man who ap-
preciates the importance of right sorts of
Neckwear should see this assortment.

50 cent Neckwear seems to be the prime
favorite.

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

PRIVATE SALE

OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

As I expect shortly to rent a part of my house, I offer for
sale the following :—

| | Cost. | Sale price. |
|--|----------|-------------|
| 1 6- octave Karm Organ (piano case) | \$120.00 | 80.00 |
| 1 Parlor Couch | 7.50 | 5.00 |
| 1 Parlor Table | 4.50 | 3.50 |
| 1 Rocking Chair | 2.50 | 2.00 |
| 1 Large Table Lamp | 2.50 | 1.50 |
| 1 Large Sideboard | 7.50 | 5.50 |
| 5 Dining Room Chairs, each | 70 | 45 |
| 1 Box Stove (30 inch) | 7.50 | 5.00 |
| 1 Cooking Stove | 12.00 | 8.00 |
| 1 Clothes Wringer | 3.00 | 1.50 |
| 1 Bed Room Suit | 20.00 | 15.00 |
| Feather Bed, Pillows at suitable price | | |
| 1 Chamber Set | 4.50 | 2.50 |
| 1 Kitchen Table, 1 Stable Lamp. | | |
| 1 Silver Cruet Set | 5.00 | 3.00 |
| 3 1/2 Pairs Chickens | | |

Also Crockery, such as Plates, Serving Dishes, Bowls, etc., all same
set and pattern, and numerous other articles at reasonable prices.

TERMS CASH. All must be sold before October 30th.

MISS M. A. HODGINS, King St., Shawville.

(Continued from page four)
Canada's Part

The part that the Dominion of
Canada could play in a struggle
such as this was probably underesti-
mated by the friends of Britain as it
undoubtedly was by her enemies.
That Canada has done so much more
than was expected of her is due to the
fact that there was in the Dominion
when the need arose, a man of com-
manding strength and courage clothed
with the ability and the determination
to give the fullest expression of the
deep desire of the Canadians to share
in the struggle upon the issue of
which depends the integrity of every
British nation.

Sir Robert Borden was born in 1854
at Grand Pre, the little Acadian vil-
lage which Longfellow has made im-
mortal. The Borden homestead is
still there, being occupied by Mrs.
Eunice Borden, mother of the Prime
Minister, until her death early in the
present year. The Borden were
United Empire Loyalists, and the
strain is just as strong to-day in Sir
Robert Borden as it was in his great
grandfather who joined the stream of
New England Loyalists and settled in
King's County in 1760.

Inherited Tastes

Robert Borden might have been a
farmer like Andrew Borden, his father,
or he might have been a teacher,
like his father, for the elder Borden
was both, and he actually did enter
the teaching profession, only to aban-
don it at a convenient opportunity to
take up the study of law. The fact
is that he had inherited from his father
a strong taste for intellectual pur-
suits. The prosaic life of the farmer
did not appeal to him, even though
the Annapolis valley is as the garden
of the gods and farming there is as
attractive as fertility of soil and beauty
of landscape can make it. He went
to school at Acadia Villa Academy,
Horton, and those who know say that
he was an apt and diligent student,
displaying even then a disposition to
master thoroughly each subject which
entered into his course of study. That
disposition has characterized him in
later life. As Prime Minister he gives
to each of the multifarious matters
with which he is called upon to deal,
an attention so searching as to give
him a complete mastery of all its de-
tails. This has been demonstrated a
thousand times and is a standing won-
der in the Civil Service. Deputations
of well-meaning persons have found it
out to their sorrow when coming be-
fore the Government with half-baked
proposals.

Called to the Bar in 1878

Having learned all there was at
Horton, Robert Borden became a
teacher. He went to New Jersey and
spent several years there as profes-
sor in the Glenwood Institute. His
expatriation was, however, not for
long. It is probable that he intended
from the beginning to return to his
native province and country. In any
event that was his purpose during the
later years of his stay at the Glen-
wood Institute, and we find him com-
ing back to Canada and taking up the
study of law. He was called to the
bar of Nova Scotia in 1878.

It may be said of Sir Robert Borden
as truly as it can be said of anybody
that he has succeeded wherever he
has tried. He has succeeded brilli-
antly, and always by fair means.
There is no record in print or memory
of his having ever profited delib-
erately at another's expense, of his uti-
lizing a questionable advantage. In
every battle of his life, and they have
been many, he has fought a clean,
straightforward fight.

He was the foremost counsel in
Nova Scotia before he ever thought
of entering political life. While still
a young man he was at the head of
his profession. In his career at the
bar he prospered, and yet he did more
for his clients than for himself. It
is recalled of him in those days that
he refused a retainer from the Do-
minion Government in order to pro-
tect the interest of a much humbler
client in a lawsuit which, had he acted
for the government, would have
brought him an imposing fee. He did
this in the face of a somewhat per-
emptory and insistent demand from
the then Prime Minister, Sir John
Thompson. This incident reveals the
character of the man and the principle
that guides him to-day as it did then.

A Terrific Worker

R. L. Borden has always been a
terrific worker. It was so when he
studied law and later when he prac-
ticed it. After entering politics, and
still more, after becoming Prime Min-
ister, this tremendous capacity for
work has been more and more in evi-
dence. Whenever there has been
work to be done, the Prime Minister
has been there doing it, and since the
war began the amount of work of an
official character, work which could
not be delegated, has called for more
incessant labor. In other words, Sir
Robert Borden works far harder for
Canada and the Empire than he ever
did for himself. That is because he
gives place to no living man in love
of country, a profound and pure re-
gard for the institutions, ideals and
traditions which belong to the Cana-
dian people in common with the rest
of the great family of British nations.

This love of country is deeply root-
ed in the Borden nature. It was this
that brought the first Borden into
Nova Scotia from New England, when
New England ceased to be British. It
was this that brought R. L. Borden
into the Conservative party in 1891
when the campaign for unrestricted
reciprocity with the United States was
launched by the Liberals. Unrestricted
reciprocity had a look about it
which was too un-British and too un-
Canadian to suit him, and to preserve
his patriotism he changed his party
allegiance, which, as things have turn-
ed out since, was a good thing; for
Canada and a good thing for the Em-
pire. Six years later he appeared as
the Conservative candidate in Hal-
ifax. He was elected, and it is a curi-
ous and interesting fact that the cam-
paign which was otherwise so disas-
trous to the Conservative party,
brought into Parliament the man who
was to rebuild and rehabilitate that
party and to place it in a position of
eminence and power which no politi-
cal party had ever before enjoyed in
Canada.



SIR ROBERT BORDEN

Chosen Leader in 1901

When R. L. Borden was chosen
leader in 1901, the Conservative Op-
position was still suffering from the
terrible beating of 1896, while on the
other side of the House was a govern-
ment strongly entrenching itself in
power with the aid of a docile and
obedient majority, overwhelmingly
large. The new leader took what was
a thankless and at times probably a
disheartening task. He had to make
bricks without straw and use them
against an opponent who had straw
to burn and bricks to throw away.
But he undertook the task and for ten
years fought a patient uphill fight
against every influence, legitimate and
otherwise that a powerful and not too
scrupulous government could bring
to bear against him. He won, as he
has always won, and strangely enough
it was the same old issue of recipro-
city that had brought him into the
Conservative party that ultimately
made him Prime Minister of Canada.
The great battle of 1911 was above
all things a Borden battle. He had
won his place with the Canadian peo-
ple, had earned the confidence and
respect which will always come to a
clean and fearless fighter, battling to
preserve his country's highest inter-
est. He fought the reciprocity com-
pact as a patriot rather than as a
politician. He cared less about de-
feating the Laurier Government than
he did about killing the "adjunct"
agreement. He triumphed brilliantly
over both.

A Career Unmarred

Sir Robert Borden's career as Prime
Minister has been without mistakes.
He has had to contend with issues of
tremendous and far-reaching conse-
quence. He has met them coura-
geously, has dealt with them wisely,
and when these issues have been de-
termined and are gone into history
his course will be seen to have been
guided by the truest patriotism and
the highest statesmanship.

He has become more than Prime
Minister. He is to-day the leader of
the Canadian people. He has set him-
self to the performance of a task in
which he acts and speaks for all Cana-
dians. His presence at the head of
affairs in Canada during the last
fourteen months has meant more to
Canada and more to the cause of civi-
lization than can easily be measured
at this close range. An idea of its
importance may be gathered from
what we know of the results achieved,
what we know of the feeling in the
Motherland, and from the admission
of his political opponents that no oth-
er man could have equalled his work
in crystallizing to the utmost force
and effect, the will of the Canadian
people.

It is not perhaps generally known
that Sir Robert Borden for years be-
fore the outbreak of war, had been a
close student of German conditions.
The social, economic, political and
military growth and aims of the Ger-
man people has been known to him
as fully as possible from omniverous
reading. His familiarity with the Ger-
man language gave him a very wide
and intimate knowledge of German
literature, and when the German peril
was approaching a critical stage he
knew far better than most British
statesmen, what sort of an adversary
the Empire would have to confront.
He had sought to strengthen the sea
power of Britain by a contribution of
Canadian dreadnoughts, and had failed.
It is not necessary now to go
into the circumstances of that blot on
our history. But when the hour for
which he would have prepared did
come, he was found ready. He knew
the Dominion. He knew that the re-
fusal of 1912 was not a refusal by
the Canadian people, and when war
was imminent he offered in their name
to send a contingent of Canadians
across the seas. How well that offer
was fulfilled is well known and it is
proof, if proof were wanting, that Sir
Robert Borden had never misjudged
his fellow-Canadians.

Canada in the Lead

The first offer of aid from overseas
went from Canada. It reached the
Imperial Government before the de-
claration of war. It answered the
German prophecy that in a war against
Great Britain the overseas Dominions
need not be feared. So swift and
forceful was Sir Robert Borden's ac-
tion in this crisis that within a few
short weeks of the outbreak of hos-
tilities there arrived in English waters
a great grey fleet of giant ships bear-
ing from the western hemisphere an
army division fully armed and equip-
ped and trained.

The rest is recent and glorious his-
tory. It was a Canadian division that
stopped the German rush toward Calais
last spring and saved the situa-
tion for the Allies in the face of con-
ditions which no army had ever be-
fore been called upon to meet. There

(Continued on page eight)

When you want the best value for your
money in

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

BOX 455
Amprior, Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING :

Austin - First Tuesday,
Murrills - Second Wednesday,
Elmside - Second Wednesday,
Bristol, - - - First Thursday,
Starks Corners, Second Thurs.
Wyman, - - - First Friday,
Shawville - First Saturday,
Yarm - Last Saturday,
of each month.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Shawville.

Public notice is hereby given to own-
ers of real estate and resident house-
holders of the Municipality of Shawville
that the Collection Roll for the Corpora-
tion School Board is now made and
completed and will remain in my pos-
session for inspection during the next
thirty days. During such delay
any ratepayer may complain of
said roll. Said thirty days having ex-
pired, 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, with-
out further notice.

Given at Shawville this 1st day of
October, 1915.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

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 4 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.

For Service

A pure-bred Berkshire bore for ser-
vice. Fee \$1.50 for two ; \$1.00 single.
JAS McLARNON.



Delicious with Blanc Mange

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

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP

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

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

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED
Head Office - Montreal

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

"BLACK SHEEP" WHO HAVE MADE GOOD

BRITISH INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL BOYS ARE HEROES.

Many of Them Have Won Glory Since War Sounded Its Alarms.

The war has discovered in the erstwhile "black sheep" of the family much potential heroism, and, in scores of instances, heroism that is superb, dauntless, says London Answers.

Take a single fact in proof.

The Armies and Naval crews that are winning Britain such undying glory in the present struggle number among them nearly twenty thousand boys from industrial schools and reformatories.

As official records show, hundreds of these lads have displayed a courage and a self-sacrifice worthy of our best traditions, while up to the end of March last, no fewer than twenty-five had been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal, three had been awarded French decorations, eight had received commissions, and on three the King had bestowed the highest of all honors for a soldier or a sailor—the coveted Victoria Cross.

Wrongly Estimated.

The writer has read many human documents of high life and low, but he has never read a more stirring collection than that which lies before him now. It consists of extracts from despatches, of official reports of institutions, of private letters from the Front—all dealing with the conduct, under fire, and in a hundred tight places, of boys who, a few months or years ago, were ticketed "bad," or thought needful of correction or restraint.

One question keeps hammering for answer: If these are our "bad" boys, what of the others? Certainly our criterion of "badness" has been sadly at fault.

The casualty lists show that they have been in the thick of the fight. Of the 20,000 death has claimed 592, and 1,540 have been wounded. More than 500 died in the very heat of battle.

The first V.C. awarded to a former inmate of an industrial school was won by a lance-corporal in a Welsh regiment for "conspicuous gallantry in advancing a hundred yards to rescue his wounded captain and carry him back to cover under very heavy machine-gun and rifle fire."

Saving the Guns.

A few weeks later, while again directly imperilling his life to save another, he himself was hit by shrapnel and severely wounded.

The record of a lad who was once described by his master as "one of the worst boys in the school" is no less brilliant. At Le Sateau he and another driver in the Royal Field Artillery volunteered to save some guns. The enemy's infantry was only a hundred yards away, and turned on them a withering fire. The men accomplished their mission unhurt. Both received the V.C. Our hero, who was formerly in a truant school, was only eighteen. A sentence in an old school report gives the key to his character: "He hates school, but, on the other hand, seems to like work."

The first victim of the war, among these boys, was a seaman on H.M.S. Amphion, the first ship to deal a deadly blow at the enemy, destroying a German minelayer and herself falling a victim to one of the mines. He joined as a stoker, but for his good conduct and marked ability, was soon promoted to engineer's writer. His last message was:

Full of Pluck.

"We are out to-night under sealed orders. We have got everything ready for war here, and I sincerely hope we go and fight the Germans, as they want a lesson. If we do, I will do my best to bring credit to the school by doing my utmost and not acting cowardly."

A fine example of the "public-school spirit" in unexpected quarters, factory.

There is nothing weak in these personal letters. On the contrary, they all display a pluck and an indifference to pain worthy of boys from the best families in the land. Where could one better find this, for example:

"I am writing this in bed, in the Royal Naval hospital. The day after I wrote last I was sent aboard H.M.S. Talbot, and we went straight out to the North Sea, where we joined the Fleet. A chum of mine has had one of his arms cut off. We were a 4-in. gun's crew, and while we were fighting at Heligoland a shell from the enemy's cruiser Hela dropped on the quarter-deck, killing the drummer and also the gun-layer and sight-setter. One of the bullets from the shell caught me in my right shoulder-blade.

"There were 175 of us taken to hospital together. I managed to keep with my chum. The reason he lost his arm was, he was stooping down to pick up a charge when the shell hit him, carrying his arms with it. I was projectile loader, and was just in time to miss it. I hope to be better within a month and out to the Front again. I get quite excited through it all."

That these brave deeds are the fruit of good qualities rightly trained is proved by the case of a sergeant in a Worcester regiment, who won the Distinguished Conduct Medal on two occasions.

After four years in an industrial school, where he was rewarded for good conduct and skill in sports, he enlisted direct, two years before the war.

In November last he was already sergeant, though only twenty-three. In that month he was captured by the Germans. They took away his revolver, and tried to "pump" him. But the sergeant was one too many for them. He ingeniously lured them into the British lines, with the result that they in turn were made prisoners.

His second bar was won at Ypres, in June. While a bayonet charge was in operation the sergeant leapt from his trench, and, under a heavy fire, conveyed ten wounded comrades to safety.

Praised for His Daring.

Nor does every brave deed performed by these boys win reward, or even public mention. A trumpet-major in the Hussars tells the following of an industrial schoolfellow named "Mac."

"Young Mac had some hard lines at a charge of our troops made at some Maxims. There were only four returned out of thirty-five, and whether he was wounded or not I cannot say, but his horse was killed, and we have not heard of him since. Had not his troop officer got killed Mac would have been mentioned, for at Mons a man was wanted to cross the fringe-line. His officer called for a volunteer; out came Mac, and got the message to the brigadier and brought an answer back safely, which was praised as a daring piece of work."

It was just the same in the Boer War. The Home Office schoolboy showed up as well as the best of them. When the last roll was called it was found that 4,565 such boys engaged in the war, 216 were killed, 315 were wounded, or died of disease, four were mentioned in despatches, ten won the D.C.M., two obtained commissions, and four won the Victoria Cross.

War Stops Unique Paper.

One of the most extraordinary little newspapers in Europe has been forced out of existence by the war. It was published at Eberswalde, Germany, and issued twice a week, printing the local news of the little community in which it circulated. Its unique feature lay in the fact that it was printed on one side of the paper only, and carried an announcement that this was done so that it could be used for wrapping up provisions without contaminating the food by contact with the printer's ink. The war has occasioned a shortage in paper, resulting in so high a price that the Eberswalde Lokale Anzeiger has had to discontinue.

General Sir Ian Hamilton has published more than one volume of poetry. Midshipmen are promoted to the rank of sub-lieutenant after three years if their examinations are satisfactory.

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

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.)

"I don't agree with you. As vicar of the parish he ought to know the seducer's name, for the protection of other girls. It was sheer obstinacy that made her refuse to tell."

"Or sheer terror. Anyhow, about the boys."

The schoolmaster drew back. "For Heaven's sake!" he cried; "you don't suspect one of my boys about the Roscoe girl?"

"No, no, of course not! It's some young fisherman. That is . . . They both paused a moment."

"I hadn't thought of that," the curate went on, with a troubled face; "but Greaves and Polwheal . . . Anyway, it's no use imagining horrors like that till we have cause. And Heaven knows the other thing's black enough."

"It is indeed; and the worst is that I'm afraid the Vicar's own nephew is at the bottom of it all."

"Hewitt, are you sure of that? Jack is without exception the most troublesome boy I ever came across, but he doesn't look to me that sort, anyhow. Now if you'd said Thompson—"

"Oh, as for Thompson, I have no doubt at all. But I'm afraid Jack must be a bad lot too; he's so utterly callous. And if so, his influence over all the other boys makes him fearfully dangerous. You know, in everything, it's he that leads them away. I scarcely know how to go and tell Mr. Raymond what I suspect, after all the trouble he's taken about the school. I'm convinced of one thing: if we have to have a scandal in this place, and boys expelled, and the newspapers' reporters down, and his nephew's in it, it'll break the Vicar's heart. Who's that—Greaves?"

A slim, indefinite-looking boy, with timid eyes, too prominent and a little too near together, got up from behind a tussock of gorse, and pulled at his cap with a shamefaced grin. He was the village blacksmith's son, and a personal satellite of Jack Raymond, without whose nefarious influence he would probably never had had the courage to rob any man's orchard. A born huckster, he made a good deal of pocket-money by accompanying Mr. Hewitt's expeditions under Jack's leadership, and selling them birds, ferrets, and fishing-tackle by the way.

"Could you go a message for me this afternoon?" asked the curate.

"If Master Jack will let me, sir; he told me to wait for him here: he wants to go fishing."

"You see," sighed Mr. Hewitt, as he walked on with his friend, "Jack told him to wait; and he'll wait the whole afternoon sooner than disobey. A boy like that is putty in Jack's hands."

Indeed, Billy Greggs had waited for a long time when his commander appeared, moody and wrathful-eyed, and dismissed him with a curt: "Bill, it's no go."

"Why, Jack, aren't you coming?"

"Can't; the beastly sneak is keeping me in to do a lot of piggy Latin—just because the weather's fine."

"What, old Hewitt? Why—"

"No, uncle, of course; it's just his spite."

"Have you been putting his back up again?"

"Oh, the everlasting story—want of respect to the Bishop. I wish that old boy would come back out of his grave for five minutes—wouldn't I just punch his head?"

The Bishop, an eminent and learned great-uncle of the Raymonds, and the only member of the family who had ever attained to any special distinction, was at the Vicarage a kind of household god on a small scale. Every object connected with his memory was treated with solemn reverence; and Jack's grudge against him was, perhaps, a natural result of the many hundreds of "lines" that he had written out, on various half-holidays, as penance for transgressing against the family taboo.

"You know that knife with the green handle that uncle makes such a fuss over because the Duke of something or other gave it to the Bishop? I just took it to mend my tackle this afternoon, and, of course, he came in and caught me; and wasn't he wild! I slipped out at the back door to let you know. I'll get done as quick as I can. Good-bye."

"Jack!" Billy called after the retreating figure; "meet me behind our cowshed when you're done; we'll have some larks."

Jack stopped and turned back. "Why, what's up?"

"Whitefoot's calving, and something's gone wrong. Father's sent for the vet to put her right. He won't let me in; but there's a chink at the back by the ash-heap, and we can—"

Jack flared up suddenly. "Bill Greggs, if I catch you hanging about and peeping at things that aren't your business, the vet 'll have you to put right next, you dirty little cad."

Billy subsided meekly enough, but with a small internal chuckle, remembering what things could safely be said and done under this strict commander's very nose.

"All right," he said mildly; "you needn't snap my head off. I say, do you want a grey-bird?"

"What, a tame one?"

"Well, you can tame it if you like. I caught one yesterday in the glen—a beauty. You can have it for ninepence."

"And where am I going to get the ninepence?"

"Why, you had half-a-crown the other day."

Jack shrugged his shoulders; money never would stop in his pockets for any length of time.

"I've only got twopence halfpenny now."

"All right! then I shall let Greaves new bonnet."

have the bird; he asked me for it. I'll blind it to-night."

Jack's level brows contracted into a frown.

"Let the thing alone, can't you!" he said angrily. "What d'you want to blind it for? It'll sing right enough without that."

At this second display of mawkishness in his captain Billy permitted himself a little snigger.

"Why, Jack, I didn't think you were so soft! Of course I'm going to blind it; it's the proper way. There's nothing to make all that fuss about; you just stick a needle into a cork and make it red-hot and—"

"Let me see the bird before you do it," Jack interrupted imperiously. "I'll get done by tea-time."

He walked away, his forehead still contracted. Perhaps the dash of Hungarian blood inherited from his mother was responsible for the overweening personal pride which made any suspicion of ridicule so intolerably galling to him. He rated himself fiercely for caring who peeped and sniggered at "beastly" sights, or put out a wild bird's eyes. What was it to him that he should mind so much? Nobody else ever minded those things.

Nevertheless, the grey-bird and the hot needle kept getting in the way of the Latin verses the whole afternoon, and Jack's temper grew worse and worse. His education and surroundings, the steady hardening process through which he had been put, had come near to grinding out of him whatever natural softness he might originally have possessed; and, being inordinately proud of his reputation as the most callous reprobate of the district, he was afflicted with a kind of shame every time anything touched upon one of those little sensitive spots, of whose existence no one knew but himself. By the time the Latin was finished he was boiling over with impatience to commit some reckless enormity which should at once "pay uncle out" for the spoiled half-holiday and restore himself to his proper place in his own estimation and in that of Billy Greggs. He wiped his inky fingers on his aunt's clean table-cover, thrust them into his black thatch of hair, and racked his brains for a plan.

In the next room the Vicar was at work upon his sermon for Sunday morning. He wrote more fluently than was usual with him, and the blunt corners of his mouth were compressed into their most characteristic line. The sermon was to be a thunderbolt in Portcharreick, a stern denunciation of Farmer Roscoe's daughter and her unknown seducer. The girl herself and her proud, helpless old father would probably be present, for the Roscoes were regular attendants at church; but Mr. Raymond was not sensitive. He had no sympathy with what he called "her crime"; in his youth he had known something of temptation, but not of such temptation as Maggie Roscoe would have understood.

"Hi, Bill!"

Billy Greggs was poking up a fat snail with a stick; he turned round at the shout and saw Jack Raymond racing down the heather slope towards him.

"Done your Latin?"

Jack threw himself at full length on the heather.

"Yes, at last."

Billy returned to the snail. For some little time Jack lay royally at ease, kicking his heels in the air like the uncouth young Philistine he was; then he sat up, pulled a knife out of his pocket, opened it with a broken and dirty finger nail and began whittling a stick to a cheerful accompaniment of "Tommy, make room for your uncle."

"Hallo!" Billy said, after watching him a moment. "Where did that knife come from?"

"What's that to you?"

"Hold hard; let's have a look."

Jack held out the knife in a great brown fist. It was an expensive-looking tool, with a malachite handle and initials engraved on a gold plate.

"Why, it's the Bishop's! Jack!"

Jack returned the knife to his pocket with a grin.

"How did you get hold of it?"

"Praps uncle gave it me for being such a good boy."

"Rats!"

"Praps I took it."

Billy whistled softly. "My eye, won't you just catch it!"

"Rather!" said Jack laconically, kicking the heather roots. Then, after a pause: "I say, Bill!"

"Will you swop?"

"Swop what?"

"Why, that bird—for the knife."

Billy sat bolt upright and stared, open-mouthed. The "grey-bird," a common mavis thrush, might be worth at the most, a shilling; the knife would be worth, to the boy found guilty of stealing it . . .

"Why, Jack, he'll lick you into the middle of next week!"

Jack shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not a girl, to mind a bit of a hiding, am I?"

"I say!" Billy turned over on his elbows and looked at him with interest. "You get thrashed a lot, don't you? They do say your uncle's a regular old beast for caning."

"Twon't be caning any more, so he says. He told me, the last licking I had, he'd take the horsewhip next time, and see if that'd do me any good."

"What had you been doing?"

Jack was more and more laconic. "Forget. Time before last it was for stealing pears out of the garret and shying them off the roof at the squire's old maid sister when she came to call. Just smashed her nice new bonnet."

Fresh and Refreshing "SALADA"

is composed of clean, whole young leaves. Picked right, blended right and packed right. It brings the fragrance of an Eastern garden to your table. BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN

"The pears did?"

"Only the bad ones; I ate the others, half before the licking and half after to take the taste out of my mouth."

"You're a cool hand!"

"You don't suppose I care," said Jack, with lofty scorn.

Billy reflected. A boy who could stand unlimited "licking" without turning a hair was a creature to be approached with due respect, however ludicrous might be his preposterous innocence and his occasional "softness."

"Do you really want to swop?"

"Course I do. Where's the bird?"

"At home. But—look here—"

"Well?"

"Are you sure you won't . . ."

"Won't what?"

"Why, get me into hot water?"

Jack's big fist took him by the scruff of the neck and jerked him back on the heather. "Now, then, none of your cheek!"

"No, I mean . . . if your uncle—"

"Bill Greggs, if I swop, I swop. You take the knife, and I take the grey-bird and the hiding. Is that plain? Then stow your rot and clear out of there and fetch the bird."

"Oh, well, if you don't care, I don't."

He ran back to the blacksmith's cottage. Jack lay still, kicking his heels lazily, and meditating on his bargain. He was not really quite so indifferent to consequences as he chose to appear. Now that there was no one to see, his forehead contracted again; at the bottom of his heart he was afraid. But his reputation as a "devil's limb" had to be kept up; and moreover, thrashings, as he reflected, are among the inevitable accidents of life, like "the act of God" that the railway companies mention in their consignment bills. You can't expect to get through boyhood without them; not, at least, if you happen to be an orphan of evil disposition, with a double dose of original sin and a pernicious resemblance to a mother who is both deaf and damned; so it makes little difference just when they come. And then, to have one's eyes burnt out and be set to sing for all one's life in a little wooden cage . . . And after all, it would be a joke to see uncle downright furious. The theft of the Bishop's knife would probably go down in the "conduct book" with a black cross against it; uncle's memory was evidently short. Jack, for his part, needed no such artificial aids; he had many grievances against his uncle, and he remembered them every one.

Whatever else the Vicar had accomplished, he had at least taught this turbulent, difficult nature some self-control. In the Captain's lifetime Jack had been a creature of impulses; had bitten and scratched when he was angry and struggled furiously when he was hurt. Now he was chronically angry and well accustomed to being hurt; and had learned to set his teeth and wait for his opportunity. It generally came, sooner or later; and he did not often fail to render the offending "grown-ups" as uncomfortable as they had made him.

Billy ran back with the wretched mavis panting and fluttering in a cage of firewood hardly bigger than itself. So Jack walked home with the cage under his arm, and slipping into the house unobserved, hid the bird in his bedroom.

(To be continued.)

FEUDALISM IN GERMANY.

This War Will Bring the Common People to the Front.

If the Kaiser precipitated the war to stifle democracy, he made his greatest possible miscalculation. No matter whether Germany wins or loses, there is every probability that this war will make a great advance in the democracy of the German people, and that they will in greater or less measure shake off the feudalism that has been fastened upon them. The Napoleonic wars broke up the worst of the feudalism in Germany and gave the common people for the first time the ownership of the lands they cultivated. This led to the wonderful uprising which finally expelled the French from Germany. The war was made by the common people, and was led by Generals rising from the common people. Unfortunately, after having made this great stride forward they allowed themselves to lapse again under the control of the military aristocracy, which had been so thoroughly discredited in the Napoleonic wars.

It is inevitable that in a great war like this that worth among the common people would come much more strongly to the front than the claims of birth and aristocracy.

The Germans are the best-fitted for popular government on the continent. They will realize that having to fight the battles of the Fatherland gives them the strongest right to the government of that Fatherland. The Kaiser will find that, instead of reigning by the "grace of God," he will, at the end of the war, if he reigns at all, be reigning by the will of the people.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Snappy Paragraphs About Men and Women of the Moment.

Lord Lansdowne wears extremely low waistcoats. In each garment he has a large pocket cut on the left, in which he carries a capacious notebook.

Bishop Taylor Smith, the Chaplain-General of the British Forces, is a non-smoker, a total abstainer, and a great walker. He walks two miles before breakfast every day.

Lady Juliet Duff, the honorable secretary of the Women's Thrift Movement, is the finest lady shot in England. Her best record is thirty-eight brace of grouse in one day.

Lord Cromer is one of our greatest linguists; he is one of the few Englishmen who can speak Russian fluently. In addition, he speaks French, German, and Italian, and has a considerable knowledge of Arabic. He was able to speak French fluently when he was five years old.

Sir Sidney Greville, the paymaster of his Majesty's household, has an almost perfect knowledge of the various European railway systems, and can tell, without reference to any guide-book, the shortest route from Paris to the chief Continental cities. He gained this knowledge when arranging King Edward's Continental tours.

Portrait painters have been almost idle since the outbreak of the war, but Mr. St. Heller Lauder, the great military portraitist, is an exception to this general rule. Among Mr. Lauder's more recent "subjects" have been General French, Sir Douglas Haig, Sir H. Smith-Dorrien, and Colonel Barry, the Prince of Wales' military equerry.

The King and Queen take a great deal of interest in the various recruiting posters, which are a subject of frequent discussion in the Royal entourage. The King's favorite poster is said to be the one showing a soldier in France looking eastward toward the enemy, and which bears this message: "Come over here, boys; you are wanted!" "That message must go to the heart of every man," was his Majesty's comment when he first saw the poster.

Mr. Balfour when at work likes as far as possible to be surrounded by familiar things. He has had one of his own writing-chairs placed in his room at the Admiralty, and also a favorite silver inkstand—a gift from his kinsman, the late Mr. Alfred Lytton. Several photographs of intimate friends of the Royal family. He possesses the unique distinction of being the only commoner who ever acted as best man at a Royal wedding. This Lord Farquhar did when, as Mr. Horace Farquhar, he acted as best man to the late Duke of Fife on the occasion of the latter's marriage to King Edward's daughter. Later, Lord Farquhar entered the banking business, and showed himself to be a keen man of business and a shrewd financier, and ere long had become interested in many important financial concerns. He was King Edward's chief adviser on financial affairs.

Colonel Barry is the Prince of Wales' military equerry at the Front, and his presence in London probably indicates that his Royal Highness has been paying a rushing visit to his parents. Colonel Barry is an old friend of General French, at whose request he undertook the most onerous and responsible task of acting as the Prince of Wales' military equerry, for he is practically responsible for the personal safety of the Prince. Colonel Barry stands in the high regard of the King and Queen, and he and the Prince of Wales have become very good and intimate friends. When the Prince of Wales comes to set up his own household, there is little doubt that his present military equerry will occupy a prominent position in it.

Albania means "the mountainous region."

Inhabitants of San Francisco do not like to hear their city referred to as "Frisco."



PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY
MADE IN CANADA

TORTURING SCIATICA

A Severe Sufferer Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, which soothes and strengthens the feeble nerves, and thus frees them from pain and restores the sufferer to cheerful activity. In proof we give the statement of Mr. Thos. D. Leinster, Wapella, Sask., who says: "I was attacked with sciatica which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed; for three months I had to be shifted and turned in my bed as I was utterly unable to help myself. I suffered the greatest torture from the fierce, stabbing pains that accompanied every movement. I consulted several doctors and took drugs and medicines until I was nauseated, but without getting any benefit, and I began to believe I would be a continuous sufferer. Finally I was prevailed upon to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them for about six weeks I was able to get out of bed. From that on I kept steadily improving until I was free from this terrible and painful malady."

The most stubborn cases of sciatica will yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills if the treatment is persisted in. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN APPEAL.

On Behalf of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund.

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915 Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been, in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all the national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence their wives, widowed mothers, and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August \$700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased, and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward:—"Go and we will care for the wife and children." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and ever-growing task that it has undertaken. Ottawa, Sept. 1st, 1915.

A DETERMINED WOMAN

Finally Found a Food that Helped Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a western woman. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a commercial traveller."

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use Grape-Nuts the cramps disappeared entirely. I am to-day perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts."

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells it to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food." "There's a Reason."

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

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

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

Strange Questions and Stranger Answers.

Curious, indeed, were some of the beliefs of our forefathers, to judge from the little volume, entitled "Curiosities of Nature," published in 1637. Like most books of the olden days this one is dedicated to a peer—in this case to "The Right Honorable William Lord Craven, Baron of Hamsted, &c.," and the author, after requesting "gracious protection," tells his patron that his "handful of Curiosities" is "devoted unto you by the Heart and Hand of a Student, Traveller and Soldier."

The somewhat astounding information is conveyed by means of questions and answers.

Q.—How is it that the Hare sleeps with her eyes open?

A.—Because her eyelids are not large enough to cover her eyes. The like also is it, as many doe report with many other animals, as the Lyon himself.

Classification of subjects did not trouble the author, to judge from these three questions and answers, which follow one another:—

Q.—What is the hardest thing to be learned?

A.—To learn to know himself.

Q.—What dost cast from it a greater heat than fire?

A.—Beauty, which setteth not only on fire those that touch it, but also those that a farre off doe behold it.

Q.—Why doe Pullets (their throats being cut) survive after it longer than men?

A.—Chickens and Pullets have smaller sinews and veins, and therefore life cannot so soon leave them.

Quite an original explanation of the desire to be rich is found in this:—

Q.—Why doe men seek to avoide poverty?

A.—Because it causeth them oftentimes to decline from the right way of vertue.

Women come in for their full share of notice, but alas! our author does not appear to have held them in very high esteem. For instance:—

Q.—Why are women more covetous, more crafty, and more revengeful than men?

A.—By reason of the weakness of their nature; for being not able by force to support and maintain themselves, they betake themselves to craft, covetousness and discord, which Caesar said was the Mother of Assurance.

But neither men nor women can become hot headed. Note this:—

Q.—Why did nature make rather the braine cold than hot?

A.—For this main reason only: to temper and moderate the heat of the heart, to the end it might serve in stead of a Fan or cooler.

Marriage is summed up pithily as follows:—

Q.—What is marriage?

A.—A Paradise on earth if her laws be observed, but a hell in the house if her statutes be broken.

But perhaps the finest thing in the book relates to the "invention" of kissing, a matter about which many sweethearts have no doubt had their arguments. Here are the facts, as set forth under the heading "Of kissing, a token of Love":—

Q.—How is it that this act is so much esteemed and used of Lovers?

A.—This was first invented by the Trojan Wives, who being tyred with the long and tedious travails by Sea, and being now arrived in the pleasant Country of Italy, and loath that their Husbands should any more put to Sea, concluded amongst themselves that while their Husbands were now a shore, busied in the Conquest of that Countrey, they would fire the ships, and by that means to quit themselves of the fear of any further travellers, which they put in effect. But when they considered the high displeasure of their husbands likely to come upon them with Death, they resolved upon this way of pacification; which was, that at the returne of them, every wife should use this kind of welcome, by kissing him on the Lipps, which before that time was not used and knowne; which when the men perceived, wondering and amazed at this novelty of embraces, became indulgent to them, and pacified; whereupon, since that, it never went out of use, but grew rather more and more in request.

WILD HOGS AS WATCHDOGS.

In Mexico Will Fight Off Coyotes or Other Wild Animals.

In some parts of Mexico the wild hogs, which the natives call jabalis—hah-bah-lee—savage beasts in their natural state, are used as watchdogs. If they are caught young and brought up with goats they will go out into the hills with the herd and fight off coyotes or other wild animals; if they are raised with chickens they will protect them, and round a ranch-house at night they are as useful as any dog.

Although fierce by nature, they can be tamed until they follow their master round like a dog. The landlord of a hotel in one of the border towns even keeps one of the wild hogs as a playmate for his baby son.

The jabali is only first cousin, however, to the domestic pig. Swine are divided into two main branches; in one line is the farmer's pig, descended from the wild hog of Europe, and in the other is the jabali, which is really a peccary. But the jabali is quite "piggy" enough, with his small, flexible snout, long, mottled bristles and long, sharp tusks.

ANGLO-FRENCH BONDS

5%—5 yrs. yield about 5 1/4% convertible at your option for from 10 to 20 yrs. as per public announcement.

WIRE your orders for all the Anglo-French Bonds you need while you can get them at 98. in the \$100.

We had a large Syndicate allotment but fear it will be all taken before the 20th.

WIRE commitments at once to be sure of a share in this good thing.

PROVINCIAL TRUST COMPANY, Trust & Loan Bldg. MONTREAL

TO DEFEY UNDERSEA DANGERS.

Apparatus Which Estimates the Distance of Icebergs.

A marine signalling apparatus which it is believed will diminish sea disasters consists of an electric oscillator which announces the presence of another vessel, locates icebergs, indicates sea depths, and provides for the transmission of submarine telephone and telegraph messages.

The device consists principally of a twenty-four inch metal diaphragm attached to a cylindrical case, within which is an electromagnet actuating a copper sounder. The oscillators, when in permanent position, are placed inside of a ship's skin, beneath the water line, on both the port and starboard sides. Vibrations of the diaphragm amounting to a movement of one-thousandth part of an inch and repeated with great rapidity throw out sound waves under the water which may be caught by the receiving apparatus on another vessel.

Signals of this kind have been heard at a distance of thirty miles, while at shorter ranges numerous telegraphic conversations have been carried on successfully. In one instance the experimenters actually talked between two ships. In locating icebergs it is the echo which gives warning of the presence of danger.

With a stop watch it is possible to estimate quite accurately the distance of these barriers.

Vital Healing Power Fills the System And Health Returns

A crowing curative triumph in medicine is now given to the world, and all who have been sufferers from stomach ailments, indigestion and purely vegetable remedy. Calomel, salts and such like are no longer necessary. They are harsh and disagreeable. Science has devised something far superior, and you can go to-day with 25c. to any druggist and buy a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are considered the very quickest and safest cure for the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. Half sick men and women who scarcely know what ails them will be given a new lease of life with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Depressed spirits disappear, headaches are forgotten, appetite increases, blood is purified and enriched, pains at the base of the spine are cured, the nerves are toned up, ambition to work is increased, and day by day the old-time health and vigor return. A trial only is necessary to prove how beneficial Dr. Hamilton's Pills are to all who are weak, nervous, thin, depressed or in failing health.

THE BEGGARS' PARADISE.

They Travel Free on Passenger Boats In China.

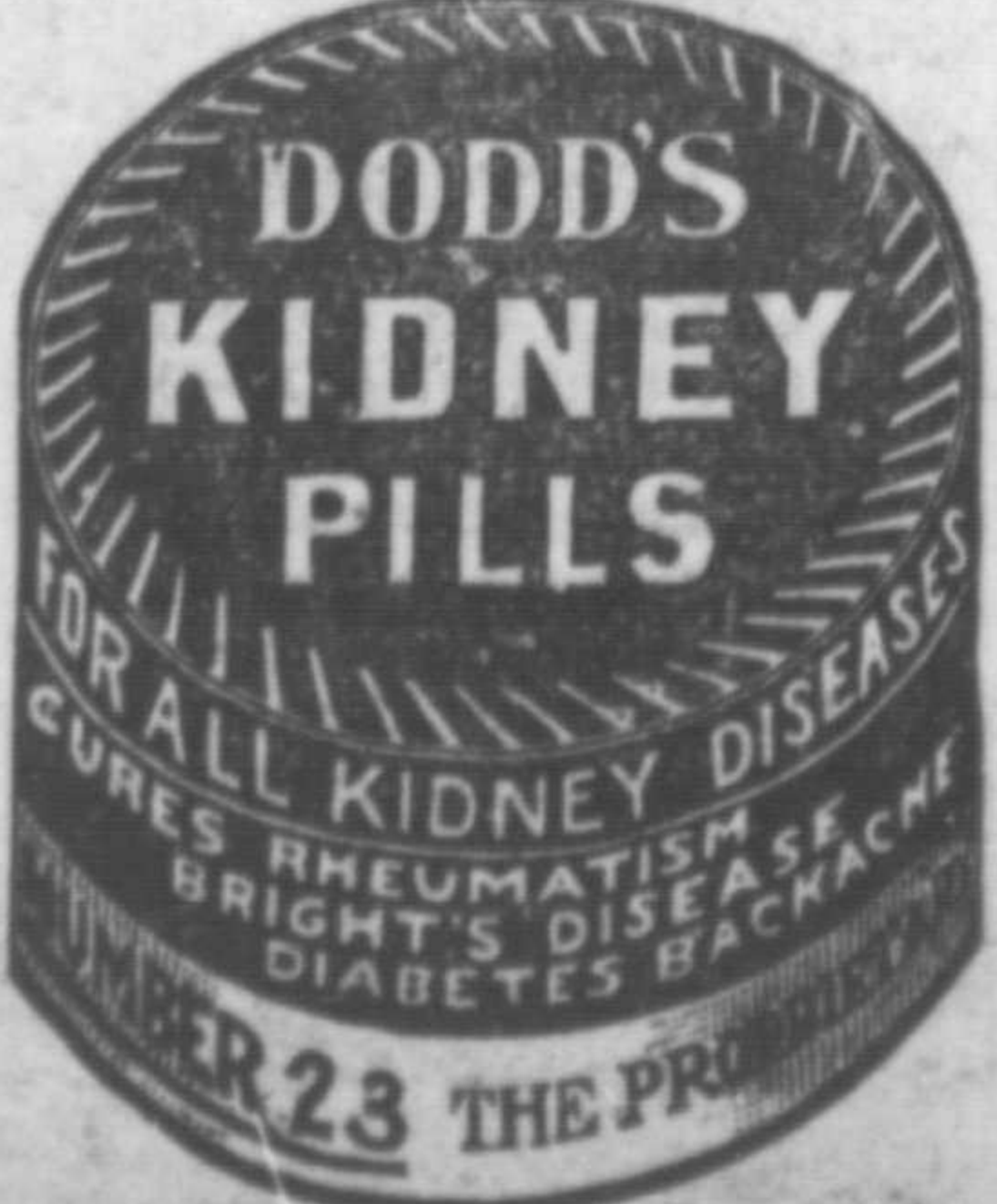
In China begging is in the nature of an art, and the various sorts of supplicants have been classified, until now it is known that there are at least thirty classes of travelling mendicants.

The passenger boats know them and do not attempt to collect passage money, for they sleep on the open deck, and, curiously enough, pay for whatever rice they require. This being the case, rather than have any trouble with them and gain their enmity, the boatmen allow them free passage.

When they reach the city they put up at the beggar hotel near the Big Pagoda and let the beggar headman know of their arrival. Soon the regular allowance is forthcoming and the man spends a few days in pursuit of pleasure and then moves on to another place to repeat the same proceeding.

His Daughter in Luck.

Paterfamilias (furiously) — "You scoundrel! Why did you elope with my daughter?" New Son-in-Law — "To avoid the insufferable fuss and nonsense of a society wedding." Paterfamilias (beaming) — "Thank Heaven, my daughter has got a sensible husband, anyhow."



ED. 7. ISSUE 42—15.

Every Stiff Joint Limbered, Rheumatism Cured!

That Old Family Remedy "Nerviline" is Guaranteed for the Worst Cases.

CURES NEURALGIA, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO.

Rheumatism to-day is unnecessary. It is so well understood and so readily curable that every day we have reports of old chronics being freed of their tormenter.

"I can speak confidently of the Nerviline treatment, for the simple reason that it cured me," writes Albert B. Cornelius, from Kingston. "You can't imagine how stiff and lame and sore I was. Nights at a time I couldn't sleep well. I followed the Nerviline directions carefully—had it rubbed into the sore regions four or five times every day. Every rubbing helped to reduce the pain. The swelling went down. I got a fair measure of relief in a week. I also took two Ferrozone Tablets with my meals. They increased my appetite and spirits, purified my blood and toned up my system generally."

"I am as well to-day as a man could be—in perfect good health. I give Nerviline all the credit."

A large family size bottle of Nerviline costs only 50c., or the trial size 25c., and is useful in a hundred ills in the family. Whether it's toothache, earache, headache, neuralgia, lame back or a cold, Nerviline will cure just as readily as it will cure rheumatism. For family use nothing equals Nerviline.

MOTHER.

In the darkness of night,
With the bright stars above,
The boy-soldier thinks
Of the mother he loves,
Whom he left far away,
And to whom he is worth more than gold.

Is the value too high?
Then some dear mother try,
Whom has sent out her son
As her share of the fight
For the cause of the right,
And, God willing, he'll never return.

There are things on this earth,
Who can value their worth?
Like a mother. And when it's her son,
Then her heart strings are torn
For the one she has borne,
That the country has called to its side.

"The Lord gave the child,"
She did say through the pain,
As she grasped her fair son to her breast.
But God knows of her claim,
He'll come home, 'haps, again,
Though the servant of hell does his worst.

There are things on this earth,
So wise Solomon said,
Were beyond him. How can man define

Why a mother's weak arm
Can a nation's thrall break,
And her words make of Babel a calm?

Think then of mothers,—
The ones who have lost
Their all in this world,—"my son,"
Bow down in your reverence
And give praise to God
That through mother your battles are won.

—Dan Douglas.

France, September, 1915.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Maid's Decision.

"We are to have a Jewish rabbi for dinner to-day," said a lady to her servant. For a moment the maid surveyed her mistress in grim silence. Then she spoke with decision. "All I have to say is," she announced, "if you have a Jewish rabbi for dinner you'll cook it yourself!"

How to Cook Roman Meal Porridge.

Invariably use double boiler, or set boiler in basin of boiling water. Have water boiling in both vessels, that in inner one salted to taste. Slowly stir in one cup Roman Meal to each two cups water. Cover, set in outer vessel, and never stir again even while serving. For early breakfast cook at evening meal and warm in morning, using a little less Roman Meal. It's a dark nut-brown, granular, rich porridge. It nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. All grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

A Powerful Geyser.

The Waimangu Geyser near Rotorua, in New Zealand, the largest geyser on the island, which in its period of eruption threw huge columns of water, black mud, rocks, and stones to a height of fifteen hundred feet and more, but which for the past eleven years has remained quiet, has again become active. It recently blew out a new crater, eighty yards long by seventy-five yards wide, and about twenty feet deep. In that first explosion, during which it hurled mud and stones more than a thousand feet into the air, it formed twenty mud "boilers" that threw mud thirty feet high, and opened seven broad steam holes, from which steam escaped under great pressure. Some of the sand and mud that it sent up is, it is said, carried as far as Lake Rotomahana, three and a half miles away. At last accounts, jets of steam were issuing from the many fissures in the crater wall.

KNEW BRITAIN RULED WAVES.

Count Von Reventlow Apologizes for German Fleet's Inactivity.

Count Von Reventlow, the naval expert of the Tages Zeitung newspaper, in an article on the comparative strength of the British and German fleets, says in part:

"No one cognizant of the circumstances doubted an instant at the beginning of the war, or before, that it would be impossible to dispute with success British mastery of the ocean. If the building programme of the German fleet had been further advanced at the beginning of the war, and if instead of a slackening in building in consequence of Viscount Haldane's negotiations the buildings had been accelerated, and if it had been possible to continue this acceleration for a series of years the situation unquestionably would have been better. But the British may thank their supremacy not alone because of their great numerical superiority but because of their geographical position."

The British, Count Reventlow says, have as a base a long line of coast with many harbors and supporting points, against which the Germans have only one point in the restricted Holland triangle, and the German fleet, therefore, will always be in a position of strategic inferiority until this condition is remedied. The writer backs the demand made by Albert Ballin, managing director of the Hamburg-American Line, made some months ago, that Germany at the end of the war must have a more extended base line.

No More Corns

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

Trained Crabs Catch Rabbits.

Crabs are put to a curious use on certain parts of the Devonshire (England) foreshore. They are used to catch rabbits. Having located a promising burrow, the snarer takes a crab and affixes a short length of lighted candle to the back of its shell. The behavior of the crab which finds itself in a narrow inclosure is well known. It begins to run. It therefore starts away up the burrow at top rate, and presently the rabbit is horrified at the sight of a jog-trotting flame coming to his sanctuary. Off he goes for the other exit, only to find himself, when he emerges, in a trap.

Lord.

Mrs. Flatbush—Isn't your husband rather loud in his tastes?
Mrs. Bensonhurst—Gee, yes; you ought to hear him drink soup!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

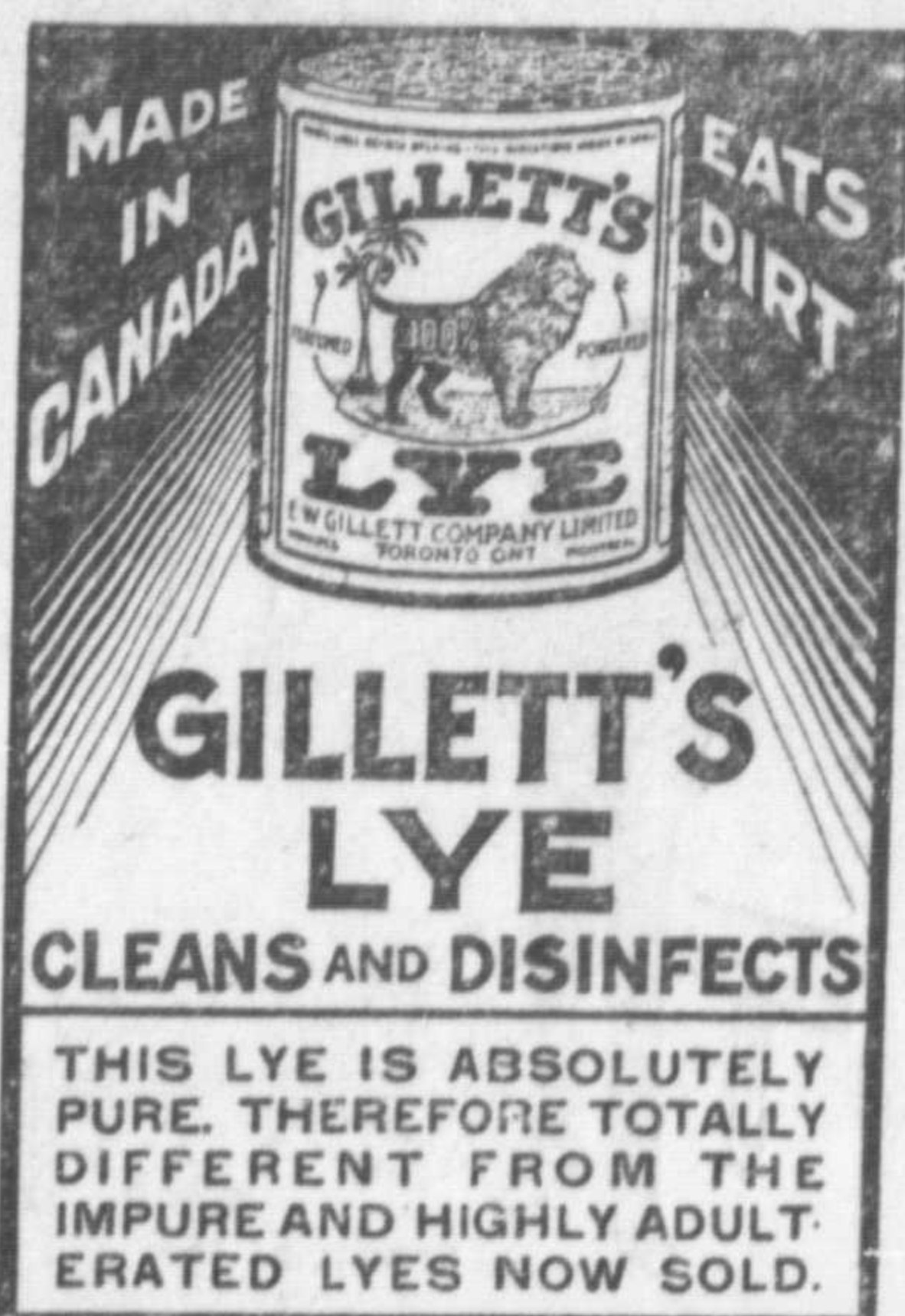
Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.

Three Good Ones.

"Give three reasons for saying the earth is round," confronted Sandy in an examination paper.
"My teacher says it's round, the book says it round, and a man told me it was round."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Birds have an extra eyelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball to protect it from the strong sun, while the proper eyelid remains open, enabling them to see.



He Knew.

Teacher in Civics—When we have everything in common and your business is everybody's business, what is it called?
Observing Student—It is usually called gossip.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Had a Right There.

A man arrested for stealing chickens was brought to trial. The case was given to the jury, who brought him in guilty, and the judge sentenced him to three months' imprisonment. The jailer was a jovial man, fond of a smile, and, feeling particularly good on that particular day, considered himself insulted when the prisoner, looking around the cell, told him it was dirty and not fit for a hog to be put in. One word brought on another till finally the jailer told the prisoner if he did not behave he would put him out. To which the prisoner replied: "I will give you to understand, sir, I have as good a right here as you have!"

His Improvement.

"You used to say that you could never live without me."
"Yes, my dear, but then I didn't realize what good shape I was in."

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring matter. Antiseptic—Stops blood poisoning, festering, etc. Soothing—Ends quickly the pain and smarting. Heals all sores.

50c. Box. All Druggists and Stores

FARMS FOR SALE.

IF LOOKING FOR A FARM, CONSULT me. I have over two hundred on my list, located in the best sections of Ontario. All sizes. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

THE RIGHT SCHOOL TO ATTEND!

ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.
The demand for our graduates during August and September was four times our supply. Commence now. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Send for the 1915-16 Edition of our

FUR STYLE BOOK

34 pages, illustrated, of beautiful fur sets and fur garments for men, women and children. IT IS FREE. Address: JOHN HALLAM, LIMITED, Room 152, Hallam Building, Toronto

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 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. IMISON, 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.

A session of the Magistrate's Court was held here on Tuesday last, at which quite a number of cases were on the roll for hearing, but several of them, however, were held over. Bourbeau Rainville, Esq., D. M., presided.

Notwithstanding the restrictions that have been imposed upon them, local nimrods have so far been enabled to bag several deer within a few miles of this village.

Mrs. Kaulback, of New York, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hodgins, is having a dwelling house erected on Victoria Avenue, near her parents' residence.

The knitting and sewing circle of the Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. D. A. Baker, Thursday evening of this week, at seven o'clock. All ladies interested in Red Cross work are invited to attend.

Lord Lansdown is making a strong appeal to Canada for contributions on behalf of the Red Cross, which will be used in alleviating the sufferings of wounded soldiers and sailors. This is the first appeal of the motherland to Canadians in the present war. Are we, as true citizens of Pontiac going to ignore this appeal? This is an opportunity for Pontiac to make a showing of her good-will and generosity. Someone make a move!

An important new factory for the manufacture of munitions of war is to be established at Renfrew, entitled "O'Brien Munitions, Limited." The company was incorporated this week with a capital stock of two million dollars. It is understood that M. J. O'Brien, the well known contractor, is the leading spirit in the enterprise, and that his investment will be half a million dollars.

The Editor (J. A. C.) and W. E. Maitland (one of our local face scrappers) hit the trail northward on Thursday morning last, at an early hour, bound for Kagamont Lake. Woe-be-to the deer, or any other four-legged animal that may come in contact with these mighty hunters.

A New and Valuable Stock Feed

The Government Elevators at Port Arthur, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon and Calgary are equipped with up-to-date cleaning machinery and facilities for grinding and bagging by-products of grain elevators. The grain dockage is reclaimed to remove weed seeds. The results of feeding experiments conducted at Ottawa Experimental Farm have shown this mixed grain meal to be a cheap and valuable feed for live stock. It is now available to Canadian feeders and feed dealers in car lots at moderate prices. Prospective purchasers should apply direct to the General Manager, Government Elevators, Fort William, Ont.

Rev. J. J. S. Seaman, who is to leave Shawville in a short time, preached his fare-well sermon at the evening service in St. Paul's Church Sunday last. During his stay in Shawville, Mr. Seaman won many friends, all of whom regret seeing him leave.

Mr. Cedric Shaw, of the bank staff, is at present enjoying a few holidays. During a couple of days of his vacation, we are told, he filled the roll of a thresherman. It is quite evident Ced. does not want to get out of the ways of farming entirely, and to have his face blackened occasionally.

The Department of Militia will supply larrigans to the soldiers at the front and in England, as well as an extra pair of boots for each.

There is a little lake back of Watson's Corners that is inhabited by a huge snake or sea serpent. It has been seen several times by the people both on land and in the water.

The Minister of Agriculture has offered the British War Office the whole of Canada's exportable surplus of canned meats and dressed beef during the next six months.

Voluntary System Given Six Weeks to Make Good by British Cabinet.

London, Oct. 16.—The Daily News' lobby correspondent writes:

"The cabinet met yesterday and again considered the question of compulsory military service as well as crucial matters of policy in the Near East. It is understood they have decided that Lord Derby's voluntarily recruiting efforts must have a fair trial for six weeks, and in this the conscriptionist ministers have at least acquiesced. At the end of that time they hold themselves free to press for a compulsory system if the recruiting effort does not come up to their fullest demands."

"It must not be assumed that the majority of the cabinet are pledged to adopt compulsion if Lord Derby's effort does not satisfy the demands of the conscriptionists by November 30. Whatever the result of the recruiting campaign now inaugurated, the cabinet will have to make a fresh decision in December."

"Lord Derby's speech reflects the present cabinet policy. The cabinet met in the morning, so that when Lord Derby met the recruiting committee he was able to proceed with confidence, having been informed the cabinet would support him."

School Reports

SCHOOL NO. 1, CAMPEBELLS BAY.

(Senior Room.)

Grade IX—Vera Smith, Lillie Stevenson, * Ethel Maclean.

Grade VII—Lula Letts, Agnes Gibson, * Roy Smith, * Mildred Murray.

Grade V—Della Murray and Lurena Wilson, equal, Lola Anderson, Murphy Farrell, Willard Brown.

Grade IV—Guendoline Morrison, Francis Flood, Silas Gibson, Lorne Flood and Hillis Smith, equal, Greta Wilson, Asa Smith, Hilda Thompson, Austin Harrison, * Lila Young, Gerald Bennett.

Average attendance 20.

* Absent part of Month.

LIZZIE A. STEPHENS, Teacher.

(Junior Room)
Grade III—Harry Farrell, Maggie Brown, Gladys Letts, Velma Smith, Edith Young, Charles Bennett, * Mary Murray, Emily Stiles, * Carrie Smith.
Grade II—Victor Brown, Charles Moorhead, Lloyd Anderson.
Grade I, Sr.—Hazel Brown and Rose Murray, equal, Silas Johnston, Ross Thompson, Gerald Morrison, WilLOW Glode.
Grade I, Jr.—Carol Wilson, Linda Brown, Asa and Eric Sturgeon, equal, Ethel Moorhead, Maggie Burrows, Mary Burrows, Pearl Moorhead.
* Absent part of Month.
Average attendance 21.
MINERVA D. HAYES, Teacher.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson, JANUARY 1913.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard —
Oats, per bushel, 32c.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 23c.
Potatoes per bag, 50c.
Eggs per dozen 25c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00
Hides per 100 lbs. 10.00
Pelts 25 to 75 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 45 to 75
Veal Skins, each 90c

OTTAWA WINTER FAIR

HOWICK HALL, OTTAWA

January 18, 19, 20, 21,
1915.

\$16,000.00 IN PRIZES.

JOHN BRIGHT, W. D. JACKSON,
President, Secretary,
OTTAWA, ONT. CARP, ONT.

(Continued from page five)

is no need to tell the story again. It is written indelibly and the story of St. Julien, of Ypres and Festubert will never be forgotten.

Back of all this splendid achievement stands the figure of Canada's Prime Minister. His has been the guiding brain through all the months of preparation in Canada. In his hands have been the reins by which all efforts of the Dominion have been directed. And although he has done all this without a thought of personal advancement, there has come to him a very great reward, a place in history higher than any other Canadian has attained, and a place in the hearts of the British people throughout the Empire. Nowhere has his work been more deeply appreciated than in the Motherland itself. His recent visit to Great Britain and to France marked the beginning of a new era in the relations of Great Britain and the first of the Overseas Dominions. He was received by the British people as a great statesman of the Empire. Given the freedom of the great city of London, honored by the King, and consulted by the statesman of Britain, he was through all a Canadian, one who had done a great work and was there to find the means of making that work greater. So deeply had his achievement as the Canadian leader impressed the Imperial Government that he was invited to a seat at the Imperial council table, distinction never before shown to a prime minister from overseas. In this incident history was made, the first forward step being taken in that closer union of the British Imperial Family which the present great conflict is bringing about.

His Visit to the Front

Sir Robert gave his time and his thought largely to the welfare of the Canadians at the front, and particularly to those who lay wounded in the hospitals. At considerable personal risk he went to the battlefield and saw the men in the trenches. Scores of hospitals were visited by him, and for every wounded Canadian in these hospitals he had a cheery greeting and a friendly word. He has come back to Canada strong in the determination to see that nothing that Canada can do toward bringing the war to a successful issue, is left undone.

He has brought back with him a message of confidence coupled with an appeal to every Canadian to do his part as fully as the men who are at the battlefield have done and are doing it. He knows that the answer will be an even stronger and greater effort than Canada has yet made.

When the war is over and peace comes again, Canada will be able to look back thankfully and gratefully to the work of Sir Robert Borden at a time when the strongest Canadian was called for, and was there.

ORPHANS IN HOLLAND.

In Some Cities They Are Dressed in Most Grotesque Fashion.

The Dutch differ from the Chinese in announcing to the world the birth of children only in the article displayed. The Chinamen hang a piece of ginger over the main entrance to the house, while the Hollanders indicate the event by a piece of lace, combining with the lace a pink background for a boy and tinsel for a girl.

The orphans of some of the cities of Holland are quite conspicuous, and especially so when seen on the streets of Amsterdam, dressed in what might be termed half and half clothing. The east half of a boy's coat, including the sleeve, is red, while the west half is black. The dresses of girls are divided in a similar manner, but are topped off by becoming white caps, which make the young misses look very neat and attractive.

This singular style of dress is said to have been adopted to enable the railroad officials, as well as the authorities, to keep track of them, says the National Geographical Magazine. As the orphan asylums of Holland have the control of children committed to them until they are of age, the more mature of the unfortunates (wearing these odd garments in public) present a very striking appearance.

INFLATING A TIRE.

A Way to Test It When There Is No Pressure Gauge Handy.

Time was when every tire manufacturer warned all and sundry to inflate their tires to a high degree of pressure, and more probably than not this was due to the fact that in those days all pumping was done by hand and with very inefficient implements.

The correct thing to do nowadays, of course, is to consult a standard table of requisite pressures, according to the size of tire and the load to be carried, and to use this in conjunction with a reliable gauge.

But there is also a rough and ready method which is by no means indeterminate if no pressure gauge is handy, and that is to take the car out on to a dry road which is in a bad state of repair and full of holes. Preferably there should be no passengers on the rear seats. If the driving wheels are pumped up too hard the driver will experience a constant sensation of incipient skidding, and though he may not actually slide, he will not find the car by any means easy to steer.

This is evidence that the tires are so hard that they are bumping over obstacles instead of absorbing them without leaving the ground.—New York World.

Dust and the Lungs.

Where there is less dust there is less tuberculosis. This disease is responsible for almost exactly one-quarter of all the deaths among wage earners in this country between the ages of fifteen and thirty-five. It is also responsible for almost exactly one out of every three deaths that come between the ages of twenty and forty years to both male and female wage earners. The death rate from tuberculosis among agriculturists may be put at 106 per hundred thousand. In comparison with this the death rate from tuberculosis among those engaged in cotton manufacture is 202; brass work, 279; copper work, 294; glass making, 295; earthenware, 333; cutlery, 382; file making, 402. Other statistics might be given showing the same thing—namely, that tuberculosis is intimately associated with certain occupations, especially those giving rise to dust, metal, mineral or organic.

Sunshine and Dust.

There is more dust in the places illuminated by the sun's rays than in those which we call shady. If you look along a beam of light as it streams through a window or a chink in the door you will see innumerable dust particles dancing about in the light. You will be told by most persons that there is just as much dust in the non-illuminated parts of the room as in the more favored spaces, but you cannot see the particles because the rays do not fall directly upon them. You will think that this is eminently plausible, but it is not the case. The sun falling upon the air creates irregular currents, and these currents stir up the dust and collect it in layers along the line of light; hence there is more dust where the sun shines than elsewhere.—Exchange.

Luck Against Him.

"I can't get by with anything."
"What's the matter?"
"I invited a girl to go to the theater. When it came time to buy the seats I was broke, so I told her the house was sold out for that night and promised to take her next week."
"Well,"
"Her aunt took her down on the very night we were to go and they and two other couples were the only people in the parquet."—Detroit Free Press.

Feminine Logic.

Mrs. A.—Yes, Belle is married at last, and do you know her husband is the very man who proposed to her ten years ago. Mr. A.—She ought to have married him then. Mrs. A.—Oh, my dear, he was really quite too old for her at that time.—Boston Transcript.

Her First Pie.

Mrs. McBride—Oh, John, don't cut your pie with a knife. McBride—Huh! You ought to be thankful that I don't cut for a can opener.—Boston Transcript.

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 municipality now in force, have a right to vote at an election for a Member of the Legislative Assembly of this Province has been prepared according to law. That a duplicate of said list has been deposited in my office at the disposition and for the information of all persons interested, and that on Monday, November 1st, at 10 o'clock, a. m. in Hynes' Hall, the Municipal Council will proceed with the revision and correction of said list.
Given at Shawville this 2nd 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 Municipality of Shawville, in the County of Pontiac, that the Collection Roll of the said municipality is now made and complete 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 assessment 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.

FARM FOR SALE.

1 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.

AGENTS WANTED

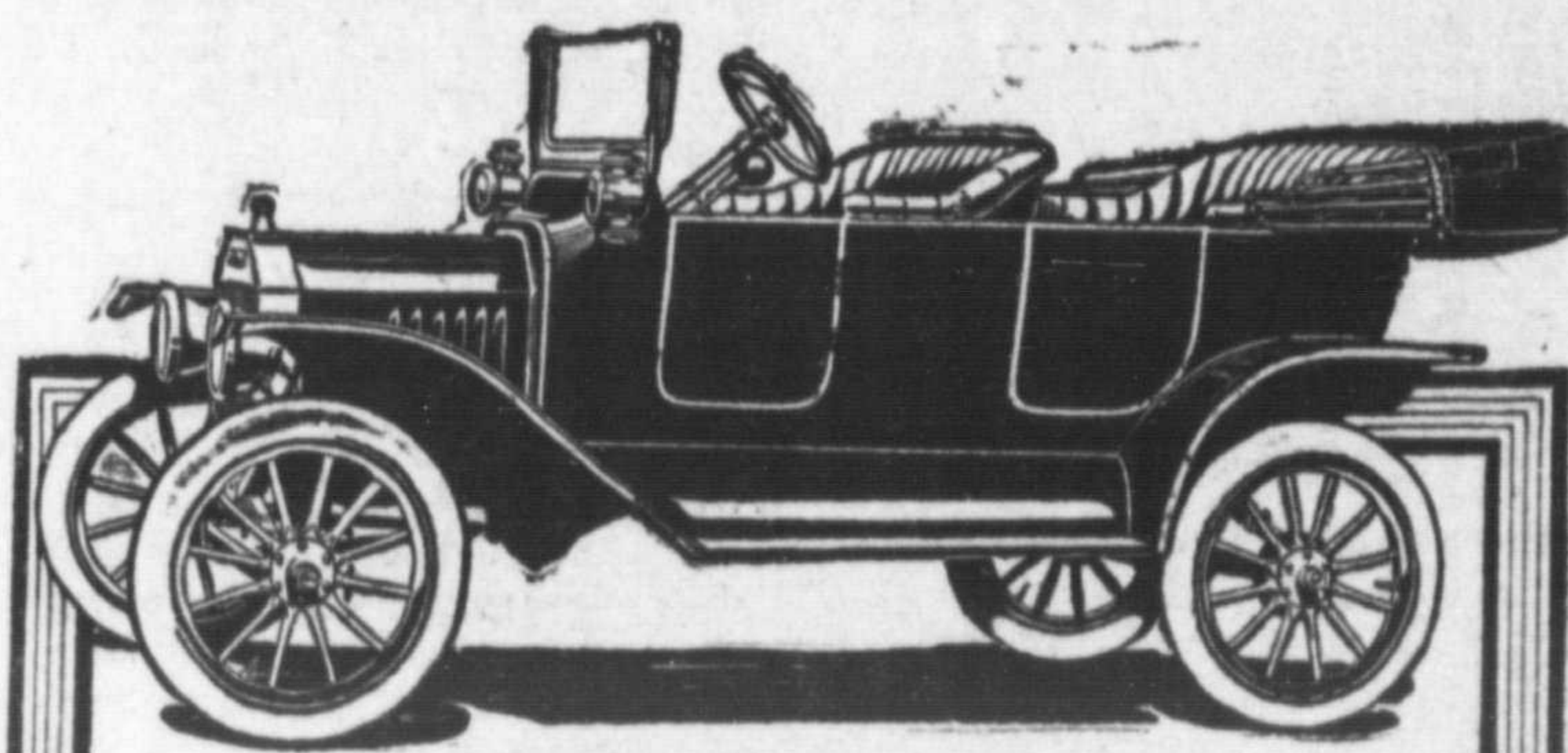
—TO SELL—

McINTOSH RED APPLE TREES

and other specialties in General Fruit and Ornamental Nursery Stock.
We offer for the season of 1915 and 1916 a splendid list of hardy varieties suitable for Quebec planting.

Liberal commissions. Exclusive territory. Handsome free outfit. Write for full particulars.

STONE AND WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries,
(Established 1837).
TORONTO ONTARIO.



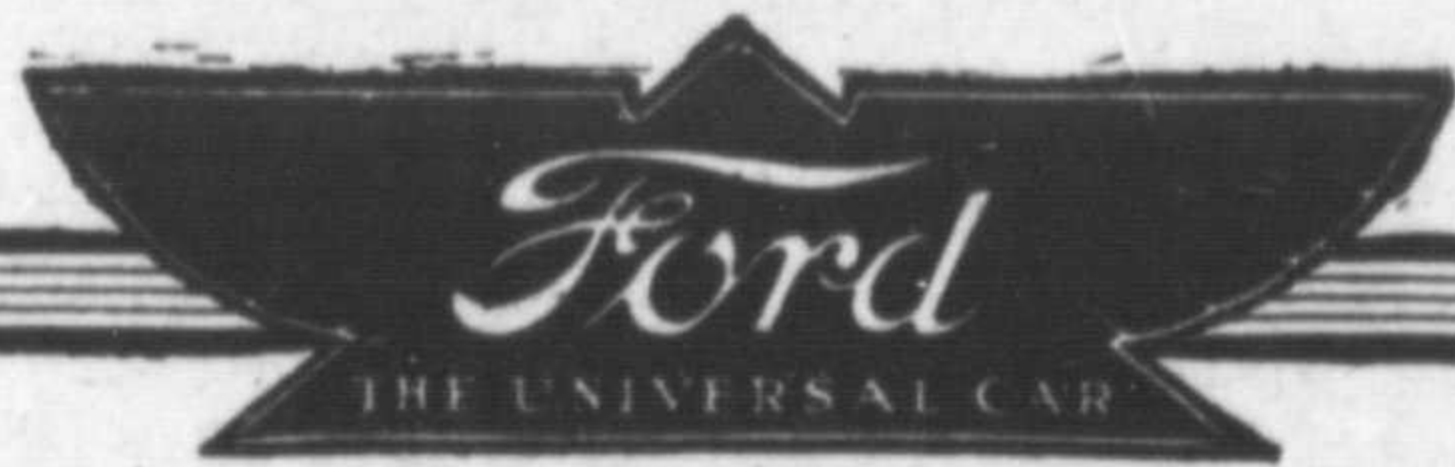
"MADE IN CANADA"

**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

C. A. HOWARD - DEALER
Shawville, Que.



To our Many Friends and Patrons :

We wish to heartily thank our many friends and customers, new and old, for their kind patronage during our recent sale, and in return we wish to assure you that in future, as well as in the past, we shall always look to our customers' benefit first. We carry only first-class goods at prices as low as possible. We keep down expenses, therefore sell quality goods at lower prices than anywhere in town.

Again thanking you one and all, and trusting both our new and old acquaintances will not forget us when requiring anything in our line:

I am, respectfully yours,

ARCHIE DOVER