

# THE EQUITY.

No. 20, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 11, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

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

### Board of Directors:

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

Fort Coulonge Branch - J. A. McLATCHIE, Manager.  
Campbells Bay Branch - R. LEGER, Manager.  
Portage du Fort Branch - A. H. MULHERN, Manager.

## The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

### OFFICERS:

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

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

### 209 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

#### A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

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

### Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

## THE HARDWARE STORE

### GET READY

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

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

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

J. H. SHAW.

## W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

### Get your Supplies for Winter.

Coarse Salt 80c.  
Tar Felt 10 & 16 oz. 3c. lb.  
Eddy's Sulphite 4c. lb.  
Nails - - Glass - - Putty.

"Palacine" Coal Oil, the best Lamp Oil. We keep nothing else. It costs 4c. more than third grade, and 2c. more than second quality oil, but we sell it at 25c. per gal—5 gals. for \$1.10.

Raw Linseed Oil  
Paint Oil  
Machine Oil  
Separator Oil  
Harness Oil

### Dr. William's Fly Exterminator

The great specific for vermin on cattle and horses, the most effective and easiest applied remedy for cleaning hen houses and stables for winter. Used by Dom. Experimental Farms and Dairymen everywhere. We have it in gallons, half-gallons and quarts.

W. A. HODGINS

### "Business as Usual"

has made the attendance at the

BOWLING Business College.  
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

#### Write for Free Catalogue.

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

Frost & Wood and Cockshutt machinery for sale by S. E. Hodgins.

Thursday afternoon gave us the first snow fall of the season, worth recording.

Don't forget: Two Extra Photos with every dozen until further notice, which means 14 Christmas Presents. The most economical and appropriate gift you can buy. Arrange your sitting to-day. H. Imison's Studio, King St.

Last week's Renfrew papers contained notices of the marriage of Miss Eva Splane (sister of Mrs. R. J. Black of this village) to Mr. J. D. McDougall, an employee of the Renfrew Machinery Co. The ceremony was performed at the rectory of St. Paul's Church, by Rev. Mr. Quatremaine.

OMISSION—Among the surviving relatives of the late Robert Lucas, mentioned in the obituary notice published last week, the name of his son James A. Lucas of Minneapolis, Minn., was not included. With other relatives distantly situated, he was unable to be present at the obsequies.

The Shawville boys—Clifton Woodley, John Landry, Carlton Wainman and Melvin Shouldice—who enlisted with the 77th at Ottawa, and who were among the 250 men who were drafted from the regiment to proceed to England, arrived safely by steamer Californian on Tuesday last.

### Births

At Renfrew, Ont., October 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Willie J. Young, a son.

At Cactus, Sask., to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Horner, a daughter.

At Otter Lake on Sunday, Nov. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moore, a son.

MEN'S COON COATS—We have a dandy range of Men's Coon Coats in stock now. All sizes and prices. Drop in and look them over. A. Dover.

### Personal

Mr. J. A. McLatchie, has succeeded Mr. B. F. Chilton, as manager of the Fort Coulonge branch of the Bank of Ottawa.

Messrs. Trueman Tuck, Orval and Hillburn Armstrong returned from the West on Saturday last, where they were engaged during the past couple of months in harvesting operations.

Mr. Richard Richardson, district agent for Rundle's Nonesuch Liniment, is at present making his annual tour of Pontiac, and reports that the sales of this popular remedy are considerably in excess of last year, which, in view of the talk of hard times, was something he hardly expected.

Mr. L. J. Westbrook, who was assistant demonstrator to Mr. King here during the past summer, has, THE EQUITY learns, been appointed demonstrator of the Macdonald College Branch at Lachute, Que. Mr. Westbrook is a brainy, hard worker, and if he is given a fair chance, his labors in the Lachute district should be productive of good results.

### HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

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

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

### WILLIS COLLEGE

BUSINESS CIVIL SERVICE

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

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

LOST—On Monday, between Cater's Hill and my property, a car-wheel chain. Finder will oblige by returning to the owner, H. T. McDOWELL.

FOR SALE—1 Short-Horn Durham Bull Calf. Apply to J. H. BROWNLEE, Shawville R. R. No. 1.

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

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

### Important to Farmers

Having purchased the elevator from the Dowd Milling Co. at Shawville, I am prepared to handle all kinds of Farm Produce at the highest cash price.

WM. HODGINS.

Ladies' furs in Electric Seal, Marmot, Coney, etc., in the latest makes at low prices at Dover's.

### November Rod and Gun

A glance at the list of contents of the November issue of Rod and Gun in Canada magazine indicates that this number is of general interest to the outdoor lover and sportsman, while a reading of the number justifies the first impression. "Big Alec and the Portage of Death" is a Hudson Bay story by R. J. Fraser of pathetic interest, concerning a veritable 'portage of death' which was negotiated by an unfortunate band of Indians, the victims of a factor's cruelty. "Martin and the Mortgage" is another of H. C. Haddon's stories and has to do with the capture of a den of black fox puppies. "How Saunders caught the Game Hog" is a story of deer hunting by camera vs. deer hunting by gun, written and illustrated by F. V. Williams. There are other stories that make a like appeal to the readers of a sportsman's magazine as well as the usual special departments devoted to guns and ammunition, fishing, etc. W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont., are the publishers.

Is it furs? Dover has them at saving prices.

We have about seventy five boxes, very suitable for packing fowl for shipping purposes. Will be sold at a bargain. P. E. Smiley.

BOX SOCIAL—Friday evening, Nov. 19, at Ed. Hodgins', Charlevoix. Proceeds in aid of St. Matthew's new parsonage. Admission, 25c. Ladies with boxes free. A cordial welcome to all.

I wish to announce that I am in the poultry business for all kinds of live and dressed poultry at current market prices, or will sell on a commission basis. E. T. Hodgins, Manager of the Shawville Egg Circle.

Amateurs, you can fix up some dainty Christmas Presents out of your collection of snaps. In Calendars, Greeting Cards, Small Albums, etc., I have some beauties; call and see them. Finishing for amateurs a specialty. H. Imison's Studio, King St.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, will hold a sale of baking, consisting of bread, cake, buns, pie and candy, on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 13th, beginning at 3 p. m. The sale will be held in Mr. C. Caldwell's Sample Room, Main St. Proceeds will go towards procuring a hospital cot. A cordial invitation extended to all.

COMPANY MAKES REFUND—We learn on the authority of the C. P. R. agent here that the Company are making refunds of all fares collected by the conductor on the train returning from Ottawa exhibition on Sept. 15th last, and regarding which considerable dissatisfaction was expressed at the time. The whole trouble was due to a misunderstanding in the purchase of special excursion tickets, which, it appears, could not be used for return on the date of issue. Parties who held these tickets did not know this till the conductor informed them on the return trip, when he demanded and was paid the additional fares. The incident was the means of subjecting the agent here to some rather harsh criticism at the time which was hardly fair, considering that his action in connection with the transaction was simply in pursuance of instructions received.

Christmas Photos.—At the home-coming on Christmas day, they will be glad to have your picture, and you, theirs; and if, perchance, you can't go home this year, how pictures will help. Imison offers two extra Photos with every dozen. Arrange your sitting to-day. Perfect facilities. H. Imison's Studio, King St.

BEAVER INVADE TOWN.—Whilst Shawvilleites generally would no doubt indignantly resent an insinuation that this town has not yet emerged from the backwoods stage, the fact remains, nevertheless, that its immediate environment embraces conditions which link it very closely to the primeval state in which the first residents found it nearly a century ago. Across the fields shirting the southern boundary of the village for some distance meanders a small stream familiarly known as "Mill Creek," which, following its sinuous course for several miles, is eventually swallowed up in the waters of the noble Ottawa. A section of this creek, drains a corner of Mr. J. L. Shaw's land, which is within the corporation limits, and here it was recently discovered, a family of beaver had taken up their abode, and already have constructed a "dam" which nightly is being reinforced and rendered more secure by these wonderfully industrious fur-bearing animals. There is an abundance of food in the neighborhood, and the indications are that the "invaders" will pass a comfortable winter if they are not disturbed. Nobody here can tell how long ago it is since beaver previously inhabited "Mill Creek", but it is believed to be more than sixty years.

We can save you money on that Coon Coat, sir. A. Dover.

I wish the people of this district to know that I am the authorized agent for DeLaval Cream Separators. S. E. Hodgins.

Parties indebted to this office for job printing or transient advertising, are requested to settle up at once.

Among the 20 deer bagged by the Lake Dumont Club this year, was a buck which weighed 280 lbs with the internals removed. It is believed to have been the largest deer taken in this region for many years.

Kodaks, Films, Developing Outfits, Velox Papers, Albums, Calendars, Flash Powders, Greeting Cards, Tripods—everything the amateur requires. Let us enlarge from your negatives. All sizes at a moderate price. H. Imison's Studio.

A staff of plumbers from Blyth & Co., Ottawa, are engaged at present installing the heating and water system in the new post office, which is so far advanced, as to permit of that work being undertaken.

The brethren of Knox L. O. L., No. 34, took occasion on Friday night last of bringing their families together for the purpose of spending a sociable time and do justice to a fine chicken supper, which was tastefully prepared by the ladies. About seventy-five partook of supper, and needless to say found nothing lacking in the way of a sumptuous repast. Half-minute addresses, recitations, singing, etc., were closing features of the evening. All returned home, well pleased with the pleasant time spent together.

### Distribution of Seed Grain

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a free distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples will consist of spring wheat (about 5 lbs), white oats (about 4 lbs), barley (about 5 lbs), and field peas (about 5 lbs). These will be sent out from Ottawa.

A distribution of potatoes (in 3 lbs samples) will be carried on from several of the Experimental Farms, the Central Farm at Ottawa supplying only the provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Each application must be separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. If both samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted.

The destruction by fire of the cereal building at Ottawa, which contained grain cleaning machinery and a large stock of seed grain for distribution, may make it necessary to curtail the distribution to a certain extent. We shall fill as many as possible of the applications which conform to the rules; but requests received after the end of December will probably be too late. Samples cannot be sent in response to applications (no matter when received) which fail to state clearly the needs of the applicant, his experiences in crop raising, and the character of the soil on which he intends to sow the seed.

All applications for grain (and applications from provinces of Ontario and Quebec for potatoes) should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealists, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed, delay and disappointment may occur.

Applications for potatoes from farmers in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest branch Experimental Farm in that province.



## About the Household

### Dainty Dishes.

**Lemon Jelly.**—Make the jelly by using the juice of 2 lemons and the rind of 1 grated, 3 eggs, butter size of an egg, and 1 cup of white sugar, thicken over the fire, but do not let it boil. This is nice for tarts, which should be made of puff paste.

**Yorkshire Pudding.**—One pint of sweet milk, 2 eggs, 5 tablespoons of flour; salt to taste. Mix eggs, flour and salt with a little milk until smooth, then add the rest of the milk gradually. Pour the mixture into a well-buttered dripping pan and bake 15 minutes in a tolerably hot oven. This is nice served with roast beef or poultry.

**Cabbage Slaw.**—Take a small head of cabbage, wash well, cut very fine with a slaw cutter or a knife of any kind. Take two small onions, peel and cut fine, mix with the cabbage, then season with salt, pepper, and vinegar to taste. Now take an extra dish and mix three good-sized tablespoons of thick cream with one tablespoon of sugar and mix with the slaw. This is delicious, especially if kept cold till serving time.

**Bread Sauce for Game.**—Cook half pint of soft, stale bread-crumbs, a pint of milk, one good-sized onion chopped very fine, a saltspoonful of ground mace, a saltspoon of paprika and a level teaspoon of salt for five minutes in a double boiler; stir constantly. The mixture must be perfectly smooth. Add a rounding tablespoon of butter; stir until melted; then add four tablespoons of thick cream and use at once for game or roasted guinea fowl.

**A Substitute for Whipped Cream.**—Sometimes one wishes to serve a dish that calls for whipped cream when neither the cream nor the time for whipping it is available. An excellent substitute is made by beating the white of an egg to a stiff froth, adding a ripe banana cut into very thin slices and beating until the banana is only a pulp evenly distributed through the egg. The result is a creamy delicacy that can be used in any recipe that calls for whipped cream.

**Turkish Rolls.**—Pound one cup blanched almonds to a paste, put into a double boiler with one pint of milk, a pinch of saffron and a tablespoon of sugar, a scant teaspoon salt and a tablespoon rounded of butter. Heat to scalding, remove from fire and when lukewarm add one-half cake yeast dissolved in a little water. Add sifted flour to make a soft dough and knead ten minutes. Put into a warmed earthenware bowl and cover until light; make into very small, long rolls, place an inch apart in greased pans to rise, then brush with beaten white of an egg and sprinkle with finely minced almonds. Bake in a quick oven.

**Pot Roast.**—The genuine pot roast is brown and rich and juicy, being cooked wholly in its own gravy and without any added water. A four to six pound is a nice size to cook properly. Select a piece with enough fat on it to furnish richness. Also add a small piece of beef suet. Heat an iron kettle until it is hot enough to sear the meat at once, then drop the suet and the meat into the kettle and turn over from side to side until the whole is seared so that the juices will not escape. Do not let the roast burn, turn often enough to prevent that but let it roast to a deep brown. Add no water for the meat will cook thoroughly in its own gravy. Do not have too hot a fire. Three to three and one-half hours of slow cooking should do the meat to a turn. If it is desired to serve browned potatoes with the roast, remove the meat when cooked, add water to the gravy and drop the potatoes (either Irish or sweet) into the gravy and let them cook as usual. Season both meat and potatoes to suit the taste.

### Household Hints.

Coarse salt is an excellent cleanser of irons.

Cheaper cuts of meat always require more cooking.

Good milk, eggs and butter are necessities, not luxuries.

Salt in cold water will remove blood stains from linen.

A tiny pinch of salt added to eggs makes them froth more quickly.

A lump of sugar dropped into milk will prevent its turning sour, it is said.

Glass or china can be safely packed if damp straw or hay is used for packing material.

A large glass bottle makes a good receptacle for buttons. By shaking the bottle you can see whether you have the button desired without taking it all out.

Sugar forms about 70 per cent. of honey; it is derived from natural sugars by inversion, and is more easily digested in this form than cane sugar.

Before washing lace curtains run a narrow strip of muslin or tape along each outer edge. This will keep them perfectly straight, and will keep them from stretching at the edge.

Tar may be removed from any washing dress by spreading butter on the tar. This should be left for an hour or two to soak well in, and should afterwards be washed in the ordinary way, when all trace of tar will be gone.

Cane chairs that have become slack can be tightened by rubbing them

with salt and water. Turn them upside down and put them in the sun and air to dry. They will be found to have tightened up like new articles.

When the butcher has cut the roast too heavy, ask him to cut off thin slices for steaks. Have the pan very hot, put in a piece of suet to make the pan greasy and fry steak quickly. The meat has a very good flavor.

The best and simplest way to test silk is to cut off a small piece and burn it. If it burns out quickly, leaving a clear, crisp, grey ash, the silk is pure; but if it smoulders and leaves a heavy, reddish-brown ash, the material has been treated with chemicals and will not wear well.

To destroy the smell of paint place pails of cold water—which should be changed daily—in the rooms that are being painted. It lessens the annoying smell considerably. If you live in the country and can get hay put a handful of hay into the water, as this also helps to absorb the smell.

Quite a number of people find porridge made in the ordinary way most unpalatable, but here is a hint that will make the mixture one of the most sought after breakfast dishes. Put the water into your pan. Add a beaten egg and mix well in before sprinkling the oatmeal. Then boil and salt as usual.

### Macaroni in Variety.

**Macaroni with White Sauce.**—Break the macaroni in one inch pieces, three-fourths of a cup, wash, roll and cook in salted water, then drain. For the sauce, melt four tablespoons of butter in a sauce pan. When it begins to fry add four tablespoons of flour and stir until well blended. Then stir in gradually while beating two cups of scalded milk, bring to the boiling point, add salt, the macaroni and let simmer for a minute before serving.

**Baked Macaroni with Cheese.**—Boil the macaroni in hot water as directed. (It should first be broken in inch lengths.) Put a layer of the macaroni in the bottom of baking dish, then a layer of grated cheese, add pepper and salt, repeat with another layer of crackers and cheese. Put bits of butter over the top, add enough milk to nearly cover the food and bake in the oven until a rich brown. Serve with crackers or toast.

**Macaroni Cutlets.**—Cook a half cup of macaroni broken in small pieces, drain and make a sauce as follows: Melt two and a half tablespoons of butter and add one-third cup of flour. Stir until well mixed. Pour this gradually into a cup of hot milk. Add one-fourth cup of grated cheese, and season with salt and pepper. Cool and shape in the form of cutlets, roll in bread or cracker crumbs, dip in beaten egg then in the crumbs again and fry in plenty of hot fat to brown nicely.

### THE ORIENTAL FATALIST.

#### An Incident in a Caravan Journey to Bokhara.

We were standing round a small fire, wrote Arminius Vambéry, the Hungarian linguist and traveller, in his account of a caravan journey to Bokhara, when we were startled by two reports from firearms and the loud yelling of some person who was badly hurt. The whole caravan was alarmed, and we all ran to the rear, where we found one of our companions with a shattered arm.

The cause of the affray was this: Several horsemen who were conveying the annual taxes from Shiraz to Teheran had come up with two Jewish shopkeepers, whom they first insulted, and then started to assault, when a Persian of our company interfered. One of the horsemen became so enraged that he lifted his rifle and shot at the Jews. He afterwards declared that he had intended to frighten one of the Jews by shooting through his cap, but he missed his aim and hit the Persian's arm.

The incident so exasperated the whole caravan that our men pursued the culprit and brought him back securely tied. The poor wretch was given such a beating that he was unable to walk, and was placed with his victim on one of the caravan mules. Left to themselves, the would-be murderer and his victim became quite friendly. They tied up each other's wounds, consoled one another, and went so far in their newborn friendship as to kiss each other; for according to the Eastern way of thinking, neither of them was to be held responsible for what had happened. Fate had willed it.

### She Knew Better.

Wifey (during storm)—Gracious! That was an awful clap of thunder; it frightened me terribly.

Hubby—Nonsense, my dear. Thunder can't hurt you.

Wifey—Indeed! Didn't you ever hear of people being thunderstruck?

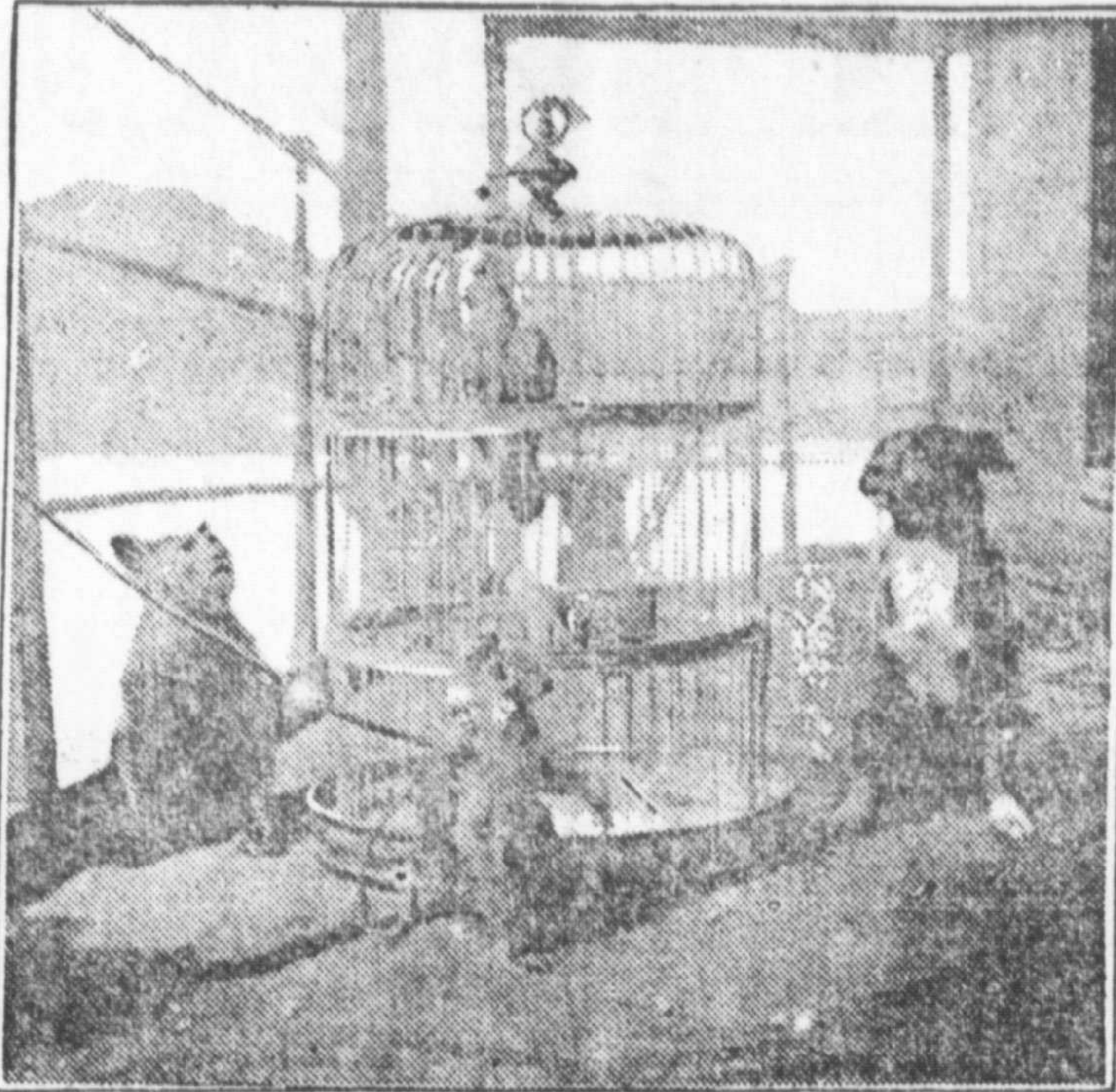
### Hard to be Good.

Ted—Why are you in such a hurry to get married?

Ned—Before she'd accept me, I had to promise to stop drinking and smoking.

Submarines for naval purposes were first developed by France.

## NOT AFRAID OF SUBMARINES



Above is a scene on the steamship Coniston Water, the photograph having been taken while the vessel was passing through the Straits of Gibraltar. The cat is Australian, the dog Italian, the parrot Brazilian and the monkey Indian.

## An Unrehearsed Effect

"How long have you been in this firm?"

"Forty-four years next month, sir. I was sixteen when old Mr. Malcolm took me on as office boy."

Mr. Richard Burton sat in his office chair polishing his nails. It was the second day of his rule there. For the sum of several thousand pounds he had acquired the very substantial old family business of Malcolm, Baker, & Co., Solicitors, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, and he was in process of setting his new property in order.

His notepaper still bore the legend Malcolm, Baker, & Co., but old Mr. Malcolm, who had been the founder of the firm, and Mr. Baker, his successor, had long since been dead, and Co. had retired, with a very substantial bank balance, to a country estate.

"You are too old," he said shortly. "Thirty years too old. I want young men, young blood. Copying clerks are no use to me. If you could work a typewriter—but there, you can't, so there is no purpose to be served in talking about it."

The old clerk, in the faded black alpaca coat, with the quill pen behind his ear, stared at him.

"I beg your pardon, sir. I don't think I heard what you said."

Mr. Burton looked up impatiently. "I shan't require your services any longer. I have got no use for you here, and, of course, I have got to consider the business."

Business was business with Mr. Richard Burton. His was no namby-pamby philosophy of life. He forgave an injury, if no immediate means of repaying it was possible, but he never forgave. "Do, or you will be done," was his motto.

What he demanded of life was cold, calculating efficiency—that would help him to make money. He was wont to say, with a grim smile of pride, that he left his heart outside his office door when he opened it of a morning, and only used his head during those crowded hours of professional exertion. The statement suggested that he gave free play to more humane sentiments beyond the region of Lincoln's Inn Fields, but his life supplied not one little of evidence in support of this hypothesis.

"After forty years' loyal service!" the old clerk stammered.

Mr. Burton closed his penknife with a click, and dropped it into the pocket of his white waistcoat.

"You were paid for your loyalty, I suppose. But I don't want a sentimental lecture. You are no use to me, so you have got to go!"

Charles Newcome clutched at his old-fashioned collar with one white, transparent hand as if he was suffocating for want of breath.

"Neither Mr. Malcolm nor Mr. Baker would have treated me like this," he mumbled. "They were gentlemen."

Mr. Burton's hand went out to the electric bell on his desk, and his cashier—one of the new clerks—presented himself instantly.

"Pay this man the week's money which he hasn't earned, and turn him off!" he said shortly.

Charles Newcome turned slowly on his heel, and followed the cashier into the outer office. Like a man in a dream he received the few shillings which were due to him, and, still with the same feeling of unreality, he closed his old familiar desk, packed his alpaca coat in a little brown bag, took his hat from the peg, and with his umbrella under his arm, walked out into the square.

It was only when he was on the pavement and looked at the office that he realized what had happened.

The long chain of custom that linked him with the time when he was a boy of sixteen to that moment when he was sixty, was broken for ever. No more would he tread those familiar stairs that led up to the offices of Malcolm, Baker, & Co. The doors were closed against him, and what had been the main episode of his life had been cut abruptly short.

The afternoon light was waning as he tottered out of the square. What was he to do? Where was he to go? How could he, a man of his age, find other employment?

He was a bachelor, old and friendless, for he had lived almost wholly with and for his work. His one relative—a sister ten years younger than himself—had died a widow. He had been very fond of her only daughter, Mary, but he had been unable to help her himself, and she had disappeared years ago under the care of her father's relations.

The landlady of his lodgings might be sorry for him, but as for helping him, that was out of the question. And what was he to do?

He walked aimlessly down Kingsway, staring vacantly into shop windows for ten minutes together, his poor old brain dazed and stunned. He was trying to think, trying to frame some plan of action; but his mind, accustomed to tread one beaten path, refused now to deviate from its familiar track.

He had wandered heedlessly into the Strand, and suddenly somebody bumped against him, sending him back against the window of a shop.

"Beg your pardon, Mr. Milestones," said a cheery voice, "but you shouldn't start playing blind-man's buff in the middle of London!"

Mr. Newcome found himself staring stupidly at a smiling vision in furs.

"I'm sorry, madam, but you are mistaken," he stammered. "I'm not Mr. Milestones; my name is Newcome!"

He saw a pair of dancing eyes and a flashing gleam of white teeth between red, divinely-curved lips, and then to his amazement this gorgeous creature started forward and caught his arm.

"Newcome!" she exclaimed. "Surely I can't be mistaken; it must be Uncle Charley! Why, I remember you perfectly now. You haven't changed a bit—exactly the same kind, dear old I'm-looking-for-something-but-I-shall-never-find-it face that I used to know as a kiddie."

"Mary!" he gasped. "You don't mean to say that you are Mary?"

She laughed, but there was something more than laughter in the sound. She was smiling sweetly, but there was a mist in her dark eyes.

"You must come and see the show, Uncle Charley," she said. "I've got to hustle now, or I'll be late. And afterwards you shall have supper with me."

Charles Newcome presently found himself sitting in the stalls of a theatre with no clear conception of how he got there. There were a lot of superbly dressed people—gentlemen in evening-dress, almost as splendid as old Mr. Malcolm, who represented for him the highest standard of taste and luxury.

Then the curtain went up, the band played, and he became conscious of a sudden roar of applause in the house, and there, to his utter astonishment, in the middle of the stage stood Mary—his little niece Mary!

He leant forward in his seat in open-mouthed wonder. And gradually the wonder gave place to pride. How the people cheered; they would hardly let the play go on, so often did they encore her. How sweetly she sang! What lovely dresses she wore! How beautiful she looked!

And more than once he found her looking at him, nodding at him, winking at him with that wonderful wink of hers, and his cheeks flushed with pride.

At last the play was out; an official came to fetch him from the stalls. He waited some moments in a mysterious eerie place in the wings, and then finally Mary appeared.

"Now, you dear old thing, we'll go and have supper, and you shall tell me what you thought of the play," she said, squeezing his arm.

The supper took place in what Charles Newcome at first thought must be Buckingham Palace. He had never in his life seen so much gilt, so many liveried servants with powdered heads, or so many dazzling lights. And Mary walked through this amazing place like a queen, holding his arm, quite at home, apparently.

At the door of a private room a magnificent flunkey, carrying a costly bouquet of roses, stopped them, and said something to Mary which the old man could not hear.

"Oh, bother him!" she said. "Tell him to run away and play! I've got a much nicer companion for supper to-night!"

Then, after supper, Mary leant across the table towards him.

"Now, Uncle Charley, tell me all about yourself. What have you been doing all these years?"

Soon the old man found himself pouring out into Mary's ears the whole story of his griefs.

"Ner you mind, you dear old thing!" Mary answered. "It's time you rested. You shall come and live with me and look after me, and never do another stroke of work in your life. But, I say, I should like to know who this particular beast was who turned you off like that?"

"Mr. Richard Burton," he answered. "What!" she exclaimed, with a start. "Mr. Richard Burton, of Merioneth Place, Hyde Park?"

He nodded. "Right!" she cried, springing to her feet. "Well, you sit tight, Uncle Charley, and you'll see some fun. Here, you, come here!"

She addressed the last remark to the liveried flunkey who had just entered the room.

"You can go and tell that gentleman that I'll see him after all. Bring him here. I've got a little surprise for him!"

She sat down again, picking up the bouquet of red roses as she did so, her eyes on the door. Presently it opened, and a man in evening-dress entered the room with a smirk of satisfaction. Mr. Newcome looked up; then the spoon that he held dropped from his hand. The man was Mr. Richard Burton.

"Hello! How do you do?" Mary said. "I thought I'd just like to see you. You know my uncle, I think."

Mr. Burton turned, and the old clerk and his late employer stared blankly at one another.

"Mr. Newcome! Really, I'd no idea he was your uncle, Miss Burnelle. Most interesting!"

"Thought it would surprise you," Mary said brightly. "And I've got something else that will make you fizzle a bit. See these flowers you sent me?"

He looked at them, smiling, waiting to receive his reward of thanks. Mary picked up the bouquet, and, rising with easy grace, walked up to him, and struck him across the face.

"That's just to show you what I think of your flowers and you!" she cried. "You turned that poor old man out of his job, didn't you? You hadn't any more use for him, hadn't you? That he was faithful and loyal didn't matter. He was just an old, worn-out machine, and you scrapped him, you cold-hearted brute!"

She punctuated her remarks with blows. Mr. Richard Burton backed towards the door, his face scratched and bleeding where the wire that held together the bouquet had torn the skin.

"You cad!" Mary went on. "There, take your flowers, and never let me see your face again!"

She flung the ruins of the bouquet after him as he fled through the door. Then, turning, she ran to her uncle, and put her arms round his neck. Her cheek was close to his, and he felt that tears were pouring from her eyes.

"I'm only crying because I feel so happy with myself," she said. "That's the best unrehearsed part I have ever played. And I won't let anyone be cruel to you ever again, Uncle Charley—no, never, you dear old thing!"—London Answers.

### HISTORY OF GREAT STRUGGLE.

#### Photographing the War on the Fighting Line.

One of the French soldiers killed at the taking of Metzeral, in Alsace, belonged to a branch of the army service, organized 10 months of war, called the "photographic section," which is now officially photographing the war. Its role is artistic, historical and educational. Although the staff is military, it also is serving the Foreign Office and the Department of Public Instruction.

General Joffre, Messieurs Millerand, Minister of War; Delcasse, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Sarraul, Minister of Public Instruction, aided by the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the Chamber of Deputies and the Foreign Office, collaborated in its organization. The operators are all mobilized men, and, as at Metzeral, are on the fighting line taking pictures, which, with orders, reports, plans and other documents, will hereafter constitute the historical section of the General Staff.

For the fine arts section and the educational department it is intended thus to make a complete collection of photographs of destroyed or damaged public monuments of great artistic value, and in general to furnish a sort of illustrated annex to the history of the war for the instruction of future generations.

These official photographers during the seven days' bombardment of Metzeral took 3000 negatives.

A sales department has been organized to put on the market copies of all the photographs that the censor authorizes to be duplicated.

The Lord High Chancellor of England receives a salary of £10,000 a year.

## NEWS FROM ENGLAND

### NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

#### Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Two hundred women are being trained in Liverpool to take the place of postmen.

In the seventy-seven livery guilds of the city of London, there are in all 8,659 liverymen.

Britain has 2,300 trawlers, mine sweepers and other auxiliary vessels engaged in sweeping the North Sea.

Owing to a shooting accident in Yorkshire, Prince Ranjitsinhji, the famous cricketer, may lose his right eye.

The Eton Guardians have revised the diet of the inmates by which they expect to save nearly \$800 a year.

Miss Botha, the niece of General Botha, is studying English nursing at the Princess Alice Hospital, Eastbourne.

With the men in action at the front a number of West End tailors whose duty it is to mind and renovate uniforms.

The death has occurred at Farley Hill, Surrey, of Mr. Wm. Cordery, aged 96, who rode to hounds with the Duke of Wellington.

Miss Owen Lloyd George, elder daughter of the Minister of Munitions, has returned to her duties as a Red Cross nurse in France.

Lance-Corporal Dwyer, the youngest V.C. in the army, whose home is at Fulham, has been given a commission as second lieutenant.

It is announced that up to the present nearly a thousand of the old boys of Haydon Road School, at Wimbledon, have joined the forces.

By order of the Assistant Provost-Marshal amateur photographers in the Isle of Wight are not allowed to use cameras outside the grounds of their residence.

Although she has just celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birthday, a Bedford lady, Mrs. Learmouth, has during the last year knitted a number of pairs of socks for soldiers.

Speaking at Westminster, Dr. C. W. Saleeby said that in the past year medical officers had rejected no fewer than a million men who were willing to serve in His Majesty's Forces.

In the Isle of Sheppey coins have been discovered buried of the reigns of Henry III., Edward I., Edward IV., Edward VI. and Henry VII. London coins of Alexander III. 1249, and James VI.

The Board of Trade has issued a circular to London coal merchants pointing out that in order to keep pits fully at work every effort should be made to increase stocks of coal to the maximum.

### IS THIS KAISER'S NUMBER?

#### Surprising Combination of Revelation and Arithmetic.

The following ingenious attempt to prove that the Kaiser is the "beast" mentioned in Rev. 13, is taken from an old country paper:

"Take the letters of the Kaiser's name and arrange them one under the other; then to the right of each letter put down the number of each letter as it stands in the alphabet; after that put the figure six; carry these figures into another column, and add the total together, thus:

K	11	6	116
A	1	6	16
I	9	6	96
S	19	6	196
E	5	6	56
R	18	6	186

666

Then refer to the 13th chapter of Revelations, 4th, 5th and 18th verses. The answer will be surprising, and, it is hoped, prophetic.

The verses referred to run as follows:

"And they worshipped the dragon which gave power unto the beast: and they worshipped the beast, saying, Who is like unto the beast? Who is able to make war with him?"

"And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies; and power was given unto him to continue forty and two months."

"Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred, three score and six."

### His Debauch.

"Emmett Whillikens just nacherly prized up heck while his wife was away, didn't he?"

"Gosh! I should say so!" replied a prominent citizen of Petunia. "Why, he had a gang of fellers at his house 'most every night till 9.30, drinkin' elderberry wine, playing dominoes and listenin' to dance tunes on the phonograph!"

### Exactly.

"Pa, what happens when the wind blows great guns?"

"A weather report follows, my son."

When the time is noon in London, Berlin records 12.54 p.m.



## QUEBEC HAS 150 PEOPLE'S BANKS

MR. ALPHONSE DESJARDINS  
AUTHOR OF SYSTEM.

Where Five Cents May Be Deposited  
And One Dollar May Be  
Borrowed.

The history of financial institutions will be searched in vain for a more romantic story than that of the people's banks of Canada. In this case the grain of mustard seed has grown into a tree.

Mr. Alphonse Desjardins, of Levis, Quebec, is a typical French-Canadian of the better class. Believing that the lack of thrift among so many of the poorer of his own people was due to lack of encouragement and opportunity, he made a study of the whole question. In this way his attention was attracted to the success of the co-operative banks of Europe. After reading all the literature on this subject that he could find, and after long correspondence with some of the leaders of the movement, he decided to try the experiment of adapting the system to the conditions in Canada.

Of course, there were kind friends to assure Mr. Desjardins that Canada was not Europe and to point out to him that this thing had never been done before, and therefore never could be done. Still, however, he was not convinced. The fact was that certain of his neighbors had caught something of his enthusiasm and were desirous of seeing the experiment tried.

### First Step Well Taken.

Had this been a question of money the scheme would have died before it was born, for at the first meeting called in Mr. Desjardins' own house—this was on the 6th of December, 1900—the total capital paid in for the organization of the new bank was only \$26. But these institutions are not aggregations of capital, but of people, and when Mr. Desjardins found that the best of his neighbors were strongly with him, he knew that the first step had been well taken.

The new bank prospered under Mr. Desjardins' cautious and skillful management. No mistakes were made. In two years the People's Bank of Levis—that being the name of the new organization—reported a turnover of \$31,116.42. Doubters were silenced, and the first converts to the idea were enthusiastic. Many were for having the system extended to other towns. But the founder of the new bank would not even consider such a thing. Realizing that the movement was one of careful experiment and slow education, he insisted on establishing one bank first. It was almost ten years before he assisted in the founding of new banks. By that time the Levis concern had gathered about a quarter of a million dollars of the people's savings and loaned the money over and over again to those who needed it and could use it to advantage. Loans of over a million dollars had been made in this way, all of it to relatively poor people and much of it to the lowest-paid of laborers, yet without the loss of a single cent of principal or interest. The effect of this work in promoting thrift and helping industry among the people can be imagined.

Then the system began to spread. To-day there are over 150 of these institutions in the Province of Quebec alone.

### Every One of Them Successful.

This is a genuine growth of the soil. No millionaire has patronized this system, no Government has subsidized or otherwise encouraged it. In fact, Mr. Desjardins is on record as saying that the one thing to be avoided is Government assistance. He has asked, but in vain so far, for a Dominion law under which these banks could be given corporate identity. This request on his part has been granted by the Province of Quebec, and this law has greatly facilitated the work in that Province.

The People's Banks accept sums as low as five cents either on deposit at interest or as payment on stock. They loan as little as a dollar. It is rather unusual to have a loan of over a hundred dollars.

All business is confined to the membership of the bank, and the membership is confined strictly to the locality in which the bank is established. There are no branches. Consequently, complete neighbor-knowledge and the possession of a common interest is an unfailing defence of the integrity of the funds. This common interest is made more complete by the fact that the one-man-one-vote principle is sacredly maintained. Nobody, however wealthy, can buy shares and secure what is known in joint stock circles as "control."

### The Best Rule of Sound Banking

is made the basis of all loan transactions, that is, the person who wishes to borrow money must not only give security—the endorsement of two fellow-members is enough if everything else is all right—but he must show that he can and will use the money profitably. No matter if the would-be borrower be a millionaire, he cannot borrow a dollar of the People's Bank money for purposes of enjoyment or display. All the capital is thus kept earning, and the People's

Bank prospers in the prosperity of its members.

There seems to be no limit to the usefulness of these co-operative banks. They flourish in towns, but they flourish no less in farming districts and in mining or lumbering localities. They seem to do well in such new and raw settlements as those about Lake Timiskaming, and they do quite as well in the old-settled and historic parishes around Quebec.

Mr. Desjardins, by his well-won success in building up this system, has made for himself an international reputation. He has been decorated by the Pope with the Cross of the Order of St. Gregory the Great. The President of the United States has more than once invited Mr. Desjardins to take part in the important consultations now in progress on the vital question of agricultural credits. Co-operative associations and learned societies everywhere have consulted him and have given him every honor within their power.

### ATMOSPHERIC NITROGEN.

With Ammonia Sulphate It Takes the Place of Soda Nitrate.

German farmers will continue to feed the country without the aid of oversea imports, in the opinion of Professor Gerlach, an authority in agricultural chemistry. Speaking before the German Agricultural Society at its yearly meeting at Berlin, he gave details showing to what extent in 1914 and 1915 the yield of crops was increased by using sulphate of ammonia and cyanamide, a combination of atmospheric nitrogen with calcium, as fertilizers. In these fertilizers, he says, German farmers have a fully satisfactory substitute for the nitrate of soda which they had been importing to the amount of about 800,000 tons a year.

Professor Gerlach regards the new industry of extracting nitrogen from the atmosphere as of great promise for the future of the German food supply. He said that the factories for its recovery, mostly begun since the outbreak of the war, are now finished or nearing completion, and that when they are all in operation they will produce yearly an equivalent of 120,000 tons of pure nitrogen, for already considerably more than half of what was formerly imported. A considerable proportion of this is now being used by the military authorities for making ammunition, but will, after the war, be available for fertilizing purposes.

Pending the increase of the output till all kinds of crops can be fertilized with cyanamide, Professor Gerlach advises that it be used mainly for increasing the grain yield; potatoes—the largest crop by far produced in Germany—can do very well without a fertilizer, as is proved by the splendid crop this year.

### RIGORS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Tuberculosis in the French Army Being Fought.

Among the many problems with which the French Government has to deal as an effect of the war is that of tuberculosis. Life at the front has cured or benefited many soldiers predisposed to lung troubles. On the other hand a large number have been unable to withstand the rigors of a long campaign, and the white plague has left its mark in the ranks.

For the treatment and care of tubercular soldiers the Department of Public Hygiene has at its disposal a preliminary sum of 2,000,000 francs (\$400,000). As all arrangements for caring for the men have not been completed, the War Department has temporarily undertaken the task and has been granted for each patient an allowance of 3 francs (60 cents) a day for three months. While the sanitary service is studying the best means of dealing with the question, the army is at work weeding out all who show the slightest indication of tuberculosis. Their presence is regarded as dangerous to the health of others, and every precaution is taken.

"Before long we hope to have these men isolated, where they will be in the hands of specialists and given the most scientific treatment in sanatoriums adapted to the purpose," said Monsieur Jules Brisac, director of the public health service, to the Associated Press. "For the time being they are receiving attention at the various military hospitals."

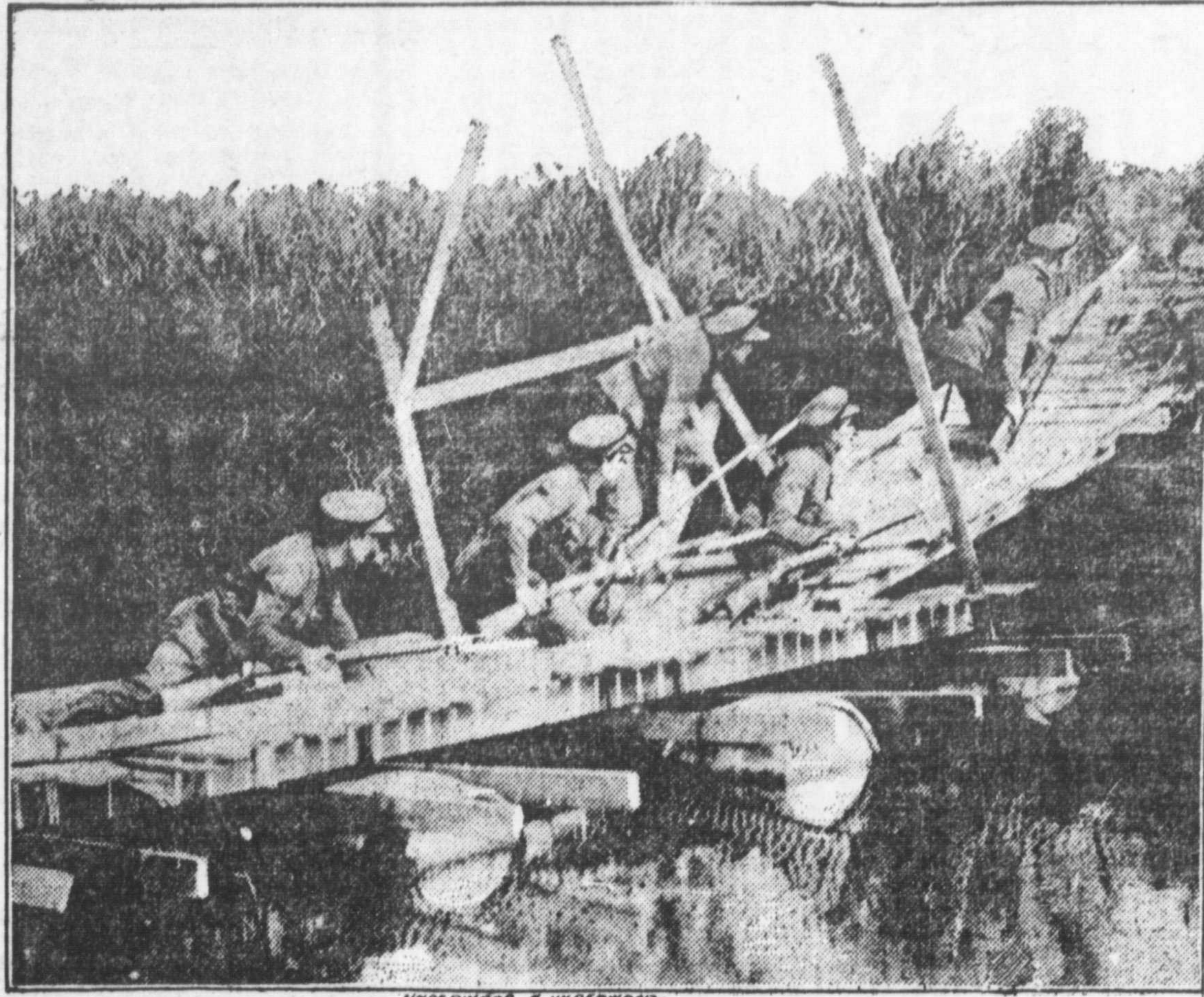
### Snakes Have No Eyelids.

Snakes have no eyelids, and therefore never close their eyes. Their eyeball is covered with transparent scale much resembling glass. When the reptile casts its outer skin the eye scales come off with the rest of the transparent envelope, out of which the snake slips. This glassy eye scale is so tough that it effectually protects the true eye from the twigs, sharp grass and other obstructions which the snake encounters in its travels.

### Why Allies Buy Vaseline.

Tons of vaseline have been shipped recently to the allies, particularly to Russia. So much of it has been exported that the United States Customs officers made enquiry, learning it is used for high explosives. Cordite, a powerful powder, has been considered unstable, liable to prematurely explode. Vaseline is discovered to be capable of holding the compound together, making cordite serviceable in warfare.

## KHAKI-CLAD BELGIAN SCOUTING PARTY AT WORK



The picture shows a Belgian scouting party dressed in new khaki uniform making its way stealthily over a trestle bridge "somewhere" in Flanders.

## GREAT BRITAIN'S WAKEFUL ARMADA

NAVY OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN.

A Preacher's Vision of the Sure Shield and Buckler of the Empire.

How inspiring and fine Rev. Norman Maclean, of St. Giles, Edinburgh, in his impression of that great Armada which neither slumbers nor sleeps in the great North Sea, and to which, under God, we owe our safety! Let the feeble hearts read these glowing words and cast out fear.

"From every funnel of dreadnought, cruiser and destroyer there rises into the warm, still autumn air the smoke lazily curling. For in every ship the fires are burning ceaselessly, and at a moment's notice the fleet can sweep out to sea. And that the smoke may swirl up constantly miners toil in the bowels of the earth. If one follows this issue to the last, in the miner's hands the fate of the Empire lies. As here there is the ceaseless watch and service, may God grant that far away the service may be as faithful and as sure. But that smoke rising up incessantly from dreadnought and cruiser is the security of the Empire.

### The Power That Saves.

"It is the power to smite instantly, and that power has saved us. When we read of thousands of square miles in the East overwhelmed by the enemy, and of the rush of the torrent of devastation over plains and villages and cities, the heart is apt to be discouraged. But there can be no discouragement for him who sees this. For this power has captured the seas of all the world; through it the ends of the earth pour their riches into the midst of our streets; by the might of it a whole continent has been delivered from the withering blight of Germanic culture, and save for a force shut in and imprisoned by the sea in East Africa the might of Germany is crushed in Africa. From the great Northwest to the long wash of Australasian seas not an inch of territory is left to that culture which trod the Cross underfoot that it might dominate the world with the mailed fist. And the heart of that power which has wrought the deliverance of the world is here.

### The Unfolding Morn.

"As the mist slowly melts in the heat of the up-climbing sun, and as ship after ship, hitherto unseen, show their grim sides, there comes to the heart the sense of irresistible might. And with the sense of that overwhelming power standing guard over our homes, the awful fear of the fate that overwhelmed Belgium falling on our women and children is lifted for ever.

"There falls on the heart the sense of security. The boom of the guns means inward peace. The men who stand behind the guns are calm and peaceful. The commander-in-chief receives his visitors on the deck of his flag-ship as though the sound of war were hushed in all the world. It is not in great guns that the fountain of their calm lies, for they who go down to the sea in ships envisage the Eternal."

### A Seaside Sermon.

Mr. Maclean gives this description of a sermon by the sea:—"On the shore of a green isle on the Sunday morning a representative congregation of sailors assembled to worship God. The sunshine played in the wavelets under their feet. Above them the scanty fields of corn on the slopes were yellowing for the harvest.

And there they sang as their fathers have ever sung in days of stress:—

I to the hills will lift mine eyes,  
From whence doth come mine aid,  
My safety cometh from the Lord,  
Who Heaven and earth hath made.

"The lapping of the wavelets and the breeze from the hills mingled with the song of eternal faith. And to them Dr. Wallace Williamson declared the gospel of the soul's peace.

### Nailed Hand and Mailed Fist.

"He talked to them of that God whose power casts down the mighty from the seats of their iniquity, and who ever exalteth the righteous and the meek. There was but the one choice for the world to make—the choice between the nailed hand and the mailed fist. It was because of the overwhelming passion in their hearts urging them to make the ideal of the mailed hand of the Crucified operative throughout the world that they were there facing perils and death. And he told them of the soldiers in Flanders going forth to fight with illumined eyes, having sung:—

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill.

"And as they listened the faces of these men shone also. In the sailors and soldiers who to-day fight our battles there is the spirit of the Covenanters of old. The sword that they wield is gripped in God's hand. The hearts of these men are ended with the might of God.

### GHOSTLY DRILL SERGEANT.

Strange Story Told in Police Court of Ireland.

The statement that her dead husband, who was a drill sergeant, appeared every night and drilled recruits, not of flesh and blood, caused Mrs. Mary Fay, of Ballynacargy, Westmeath, to assault Mrs. Kate Murphy, of the same town in Ireland.

This strange evidence was given at the Ballynacargy Petty Sessions when Mrs. Fay was charged with the assault. Mrs. Murphy said that Mrs. Fay came to her house and accused her of saying that the dead sergeant, Christy Fay, is seen every night in Ballynacargy drilling volunteers just as he used to do in his lifetime. She then knocked her down and broke her arm.

Mrs. Fay, when in court, burst into tears and sobbed. It was a hard thing to say, she said, that after his death her husband was soon on the square drilling. Before he died he was very well attended by his clergy.

### WAR CUTS DOCTORS' BILLS.

Sufferings of Others Make Some Forget Their Ills.

Strangely enough, one of the results of the war is a dwindling in the incomes of some of London's best-known physicians. The men who were making \$20,000 to \$50,000 a year have suffered especially. The explanation offered is that the war has given persons not so sick as they thought they were something else to think of than their ailments. Probably this isn't all of it; undoubtedly many who need a physician are managing somehow to do without, perhaps to their lasting cost.

Nevertheless, this explanation points to a very real thing; no one denies that thinking has a lot to do with our ailments, with our happiness or discontent, with everything in life. If war has helped some persons to think straight by giving them something to think of besides themselves it has offset a little its addition to the woe of humanity.

### KING VISITS WORKS.

Displaying Great Interest In All Engineering Plants.

In the course of his tour of works in various parts of England the King paid a visit to Leeds, writes a correspondent. At the station he was met by the Lord Mayor of Leeds (Mr. J. E. Bedford), the Town Clerk (Sir Robert E. Fox), and Captain Peter Thomas, a former Leeds solicitor, who is now organizing secretary for the Ministry of Munitions in the Yorkshire area.

The King, who was attired in the khaki service uniform of a field marshal, looked particularly well and happy, and he smilingly acknowledged the cheers which greeted him from the crowds which had become aware of his arrival and gathered outside the railway station and at the various places which he had visited.

The morning was occupied by visits to five engineering works. The King displayed great interest in the various processes, and the genial manner in which he entered into conversation with the workers was much appreciated by them. At one works he had presented to him all the foremen and their older hands, and he had a particularly long conversation with a white-haired veteran of eighty summers, Thomas Adgia, popularly known as "Tapper Tom" by reason of his skill as a driller. He has been at the foundry 43 years.

"Eh, ah'm reight proud to see ye," said Tapper Tom when he shook hands with his Majesty.

The King smiled and said: "And I am glad to see you, and to see you looking so well."

On hearing the old man's age the King asked, "Aren't you tired of work yet?" The veteran's reply, "No, ah think nowt abaht it. It's not looks ah goes by, it's how ah feel," made the King laugh.

Another veteran, named Wilson, 75 years of age, was warmly congratulated by the King on his record of service—51 years—at the foundry. "He shook hands right heartily," said Wilson afterwards, "and my black, oily hand left a lovely mark right across his glove, but he didn't seem to care."

At this particular works, where the manager explained that they could make anything from a needle to an anchor, the King was presented with a small needed instrument, weighing half an ounce, as a souvenir.

At another works he noticed the khaki uniform of a soldier who had been recalled to work from the front, and he had a pleasant chat with the man.

The girls employed at one works gave the King a particularly hearty welcome, and had decorated the workshops with bunting to celebrate the event—a little attention which did not escape the King's notice.

### WOMEN AS DISPENSERS.

Chemistry Offers Interesting and Well-Paid Career.

Many notable women took part in the discussion on educational work at the British Association meeting lately, and debate on other subjects go to prove that chemistry offers the educated woman an interesting and well-paid career. It is, moreover, a very suitable profession, requiring a talent for detail, which most women possess. The War Office employs a number of qualified women dispensers in military hospitals, and there is an increasing demand for their services. The hours are not excessive, and seldom exceed seven in the day's work. Examination results show that women have been very successful in the study of chemistry, and several girl students have lately won important pharmaceutical scholarships in open competition with men.

## FRENCH WOMEN DEFEAT JOFFRE

EVADE ORDER AGAINST VISITING HUSBANDS.

The Women are Sure They Know  
Better Than Joffre in This  
Matter.

Joffre is a great general, admired and beloved by all the French people and others also, but he is only a man after all and he cannot be expected to come out victoriously when it comes to a fight against women, nor is it probable that his defeat rankles very bitterly.

The French women, although they do not feel the need of asserting themselves in the war, politics, or any public affairs, have very definite ideas of their right of reigning supreme in one domain, and there they are not to be interfered with.

They have given up their husbands without a murmur—better than that, with a smile—when the country demanded them, but they think it needless to accept the separation as absolute whenever their men are at rest away from the trenches, and if they can spare the time and the money, they want to go to see them.

But stern orders were issued long months ago from headquarters: "It is strictly forbidden to any woman to go and see her husband in the military zone."

### No Punishment.

Little heed was paid to this decree, and the women continued to go wherever they knew their husbands would be resting.

Then more strict orders were posted: "All men who call their wives or allow them to come and visit them will be severely punished."

Useless again. When arraigned the men protested that they had neither asked nor allowed their wives to come, but come they would.

It was still insisted in high quarters that punishment should overtake the man who proved unable to prevent his wife from going to his side, and the situation became really serious.

The journeys were made, though with more secrecy and under all kinds of pretences. In one case a long-forgotten relation was suddenly remembered in some remote part of a remote department and great solicitude felt as to his health, which was so bad as to be an excellent reason to obtain the necessary permission to visit him from the Commissaire de Police or the military authorities.

### Held Up March.

If one really tires hard to find them there are no end of good reasons why one should go to a certain place.

Sometimes one will resort to quite desperate means. Such was the case of a Parisienne who, after several unsuccessful attempts, reached the place where her husband's company had been quartered, only to learn that the men had just left on their way to the front. Without losing a minute, she hired a carriage, and by another road, reached a point where the company was to pass. There, blocking the way with her arms extended, she ordered the soldiers to stop, and the captain rode forward to enquire what was happening.

Hearing her story, the captain smiled and commanded: "Ten minutes' rest while this woman kisses her husband!" And the whole company applauded.

Of course, all the women feel the righteousness of their cause. They are sure that in that matter they know better than Joffre. They know they are doing their duty toward the country, for by a timely visit to their husbands they make of them better soldiers.

### ENGLISH DOG GETS RECRUITS.

Follows the Lancashire Regiment Everywhere.

Stories regarding the various activities of dogs in the European war have been many. They have dragged machine guns into place, they have played the part of spies and sentinels and have done efficient work in the Red Cross and Ambulance Departments. Now, it would appear from the tale told by Captain Hunt, of the Herts Regiment, they have entered the recruiting service.

"When the regiment commenced the tour at Newmarket," relates the captain, "a Lancashire dog attached himself to us, and has now been with us nearly a fortnight. He is an English dog and belongs to a jolly good regiment—the Lancashires."

"He has been with us everywhere all through the march. He has been knocked down twice and ridden over by a motor car, and got up alive and smiling like a Lancashire soldier."

"He likes women and children, mer in khaki, and is very fond of the band, but he cannot get along with male civilians between the ages of 19 and 40. After a recruiting meeting we always let him loose. He has brought us a lot of recruits."

### Unreasonable.

Photographer's Assistant.—Mrs. Van Perkins complains that her portraits don't look like her.

Photographer.—Complain, does she? She ought to be grateful.



## THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, NOV. 11, 1915.

Eight hundred wounded and medically unfit Canadians soldiers left Shorncliffe last week for Canada.

Sir Charles Tupper's remains are being forwarded from England on the S. S. Metagami—not on a warship as previously announced.

Reports from Ottawa say it has been practically decided to establish a plant in Canada for the manufacture of big guns, on the basis of a stated order from Great Britain.

If anything is wrong with the constitution under which we live, it is that it affords demagogues of the Bourassa stripe a hang sight too much liberty.

Lord Kitchener, the British minister of war, has gone to the Near East to have a look over the situation in the Balkans, at the Dardanelles and in Egypt. Rumor has it that he may take command of the allied armies that have landed in the Balkans to assist Serbia.

The Government will invite the people of Canada to subscribe to a domestic loan for war purposes. It is known that there is a great deal of money in Canada and those who control it are to be given a chance to display their patriotism by becoming creditors of the Dominion at a time when it is passing through the most serious period of its existence.

General Sir Sam Hughes has invited Col. Armand Lavergne, the well-known Nationalist to raise a regiment for overseas in his county but the gallant Colonel has declined to do so, on the ground asserted and reiterated from time to time since the war began that he is opposed to Canadians engaging in warfare other than the defence of Canada. Some of the newspapers are suggesting that Armand is either a coward or a traitor. Whether he is either or both, his attitude is such, however, as to demand his decapitation as colonel of a Canadian regiment.

### Tupper's Dream Realized

Those who knew Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., well, remember with pride his declaration that he would live long enough to see 200,000,000 bushels of wheat taken out of what was then called the Northwest, now comprising the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This proud boast was made during the debate on the loan of thirty million dollars to the C. P. R. A French-Canadian Liberal, who was on the floor of the House of Commons at the time, referred to this incident on Saturday when learning of the death of the aged baronet.

Speaking in his own inimitable fashion, Sir Charles said: "I will live long enough to see 200,000,000 bushels of wheat taken out of that country, and all at once a roar of derision went up from the Opposition benches. That took place thirty years ago, but I can hear it yet, so great an exaggeration did it appear to the Liberal members of that day."

It was the well-justified boast of a statesman who had confidence in his country.

### Letter from the War Zone.

Pte. W. F. Carey, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Carey, of Starks Corners, who enlisted in Winnipeg and went overseas early in the summer, and who is on the firing line in Belgium, has recently sent letters to his mother and sister, Miss Emma Carey. The letter to Miss Carey is as follows:

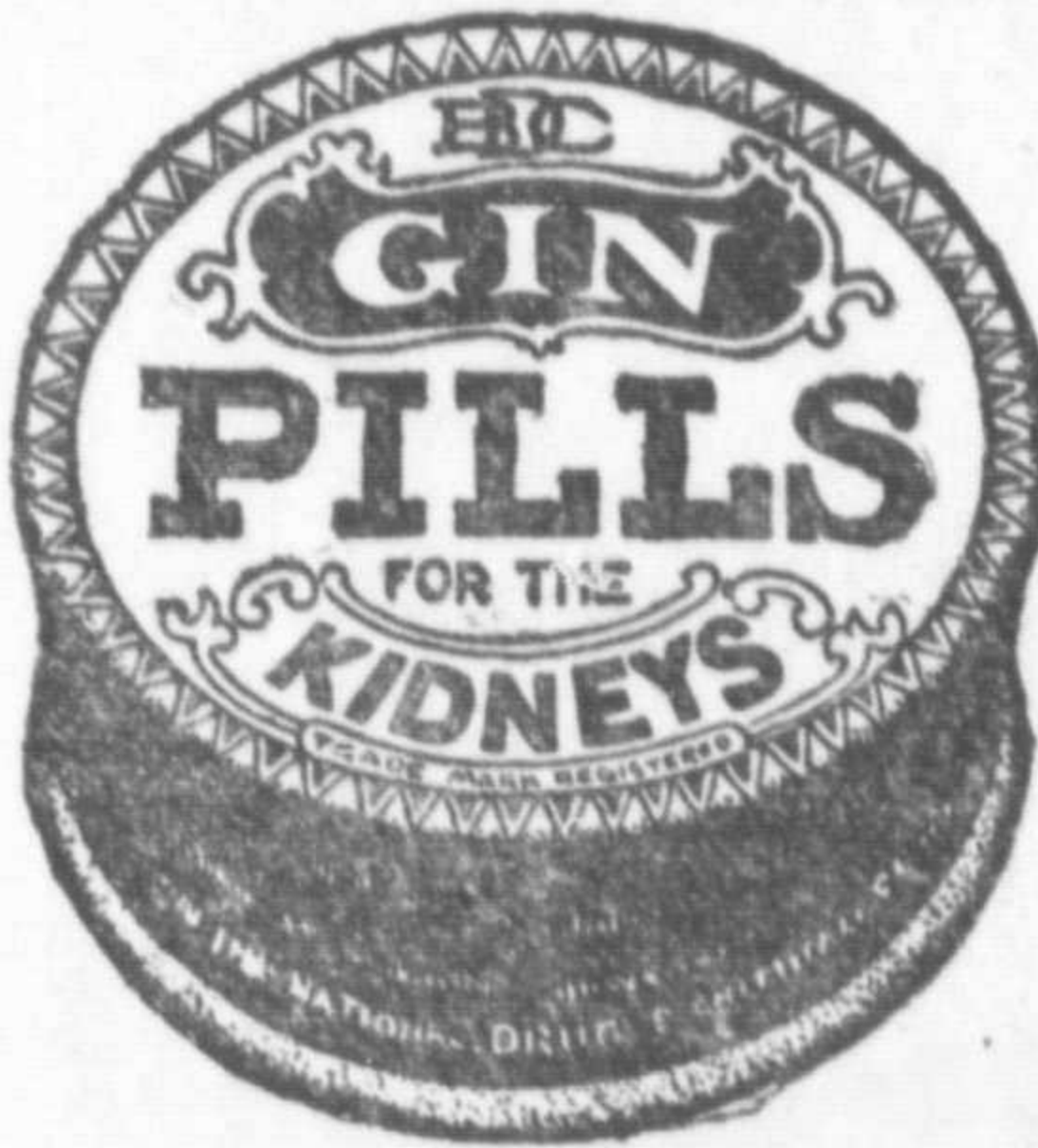
"Belgium, 3-10-15.

MY DEAR SISTER:

Just a few lines, hoping you are all on the healthy and happy list of friends on the old sod. I had a letter from Ben and also from home. I get a fair share of mail, but it is all welcome over here, for we cannot get papers and it is very hard to get late news, and we know very little, only what is doing on our own little front. We are having a rest, but our time is nearly up to be back again. I cannot say any dates as to when we will be in or out of the trenches. This will be our second trial. Our first was mostly pretty easy; but we do not expect to have it like that always. I cannot say a great lot, as we have orders to say nothing that would be of any use to the enemy should the letters fall into their hands in any way.

We are now in huts or shacks, but have no blankets in our outfit, that is, in our quarters; but we know that everyone is not as unlucky as we are. At the same time if we were in a place where they could not be got, why, not a man would mind it. Anyhow, probably we may fare better after awhile.

Ben seemed to enjoy his trip west, by what he told me. I am sure that he will get along well. Of course it will take him a little while to get used to this kind of life.



## Stop Backaches

Don't complain about pains in your back when the remedy lies right to hand. Gin Pills stop backaches, and they do it in an easy natural way by going right to the root of the trouble.

## Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

Gin Pills act on the kidneys and the bladder. They soothe and heal the inflamed organs, which are causing the suffering. Neglect your kidneys and swollen hands and feet, wrists and ankles, are likely to follow. A dose of Gin Pills in time saves a world of pain.

You will realize their value when you read what Mrs. J. P. T. Wedge, of Summerside, P.E.I., writes:

"Gin Pills are the greatest of all Kidney remedies and a medicine which is at present doing me a world of good. They are worth their weight in gold to any sufferer."

Get GIN PILLS to-day at your dealer's. 50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment FREE if you write.

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

5-10-15.—Well, it is once more and still in the same place. Everything is going quietly here, only it is poor weather and we are still without blankets, but we will be back in the trenches soon and will not care then. We got some straw last night and also had a bath and a clean change of underwear, socks and towel. I got most of my stuff back—I had lost everything; I sure am lucky.

We saw a great bombardment of a German aeroplane yesterday. How it escaped being brought down is a miracle, for the shells burst all around it. It was a very large and fast one.

We see very little here, and also get very little late news. I sent a card to Aunt J. and Aunt M. Palmer; but as we are not in very luxurious quarters we cannot always write when we would like to. O, yes, I would be very glad to have a pair of socks. It takes about one pair every six weeks for here. We cannot buy things we want like that. Also if I could get a pair of one-fingered gloves, like we used to wear at the trade, it would be fine—not too heavy. Mother could pack them in a tin box and send it by mail. . . . The rest of our clothing is o. k., but I think those would be very acceptable as the cold weather will not be so nice as sunshine.

We have just got the 4th's paper. Things look not too well in the East. Bulgaria will surely find her mistake; anyhow, there can only be one end, if we must win, and if they do go in, way it will be nearly balanced by the others coming in. But it certainly will be welcome news when we can be freed to take care of ourselves, for it is not the fighting that is the worst over here.

Now, I shall have to draw to a close, with love and best wishes to all, from your true brother Billy.

P. S.—Our big guns are talking to the Germans. I like to hear them go; it sounds like business. This has been a very pretty place; but the war has made a wreck of it in short order. By bye.

### Shawville Council Minutes.

Regular meeting of the Municipal Council of Shawville held Tuesday, November 2nd, 1915.

Present: Mayor Eades and Councillors Hynes, Argue, R. G. Hodgins, W. H. Hodgins, Smiley and Barnett.

1. Moved by Argue and Hynes that minutes of special and regular meetings as now read be adopted.—Carried.

2. Moved by Smiley and W. H. Hodgins that bill of J. F. Dale, amount \$22.19, be paid.—Carried.

3. Moved by Smiley and Argue, that in view of this village being in favor of prohibition, we hereby instruct our mayor to support the prohibition measure at the December meeting of the County Council.—Carried.

4. Moved by Argue and R. G. Hodgins that a by-law, to be known as By-law No. 95 of the records of this Council, levying a rate of 15 mills on the dollar on all taxable property in this municipality, to defray the current expenses for the year 1915, be now introduced.

By-law No. 95 introduced.

At a meeting of the Municipal Council of the village of Shawville, held Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, 1915, in conformity with the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, at which session were present the Mayor, W. J. Eades and Councillors Hynes, Argue, R. G. Hodgins, W. H. Hodgins, Smiley and Barnett, under the presidency of the mayor, it was resolved, ordained and enacted by By-law No. 95 of the records of this Council, that a rate of 15 mills on the dollar be levied on all taxable property in this municipality, to defray the current expenses for the year 1915.

5. Moved by Hynes and Smiley that By-law No. 95 be read a first time.—Carried.

By-law read a first time.

6. Moved by Barnett and W. H. Hodgins that By-law No. 95 be read a second time.—Carried.

7. Moved by Smiley and Argue that By-law No. 95 be read a third time short and passed.

By-law No. 95 read a third time and passed.

8. Moved by Hynes and Smiley that Armen Hodgins be employed to plow and sand the sidewalks for the coming winter.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

S. E. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

### Bristol Council Meeting

Bristol, Nov. 2, 1915.

The Municipal Council of Bristol met on the above date. Present—Mayor Campbell and Councillors Young, Horner and Killoran.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Moved by couns. Horner and Young that the following bill be paid: R. A. Grant, goods supplied Laughlin family, \$4.95.

Moved by couns. Horner and Young, that P. Allen be appointed pathmaster in Div. No. 50; also that John Manary replace Thomas Manary as pathmaster.

Coun. Young gave notice that he will at present meeting of Council introduce a by-law dealing with stump fences causing a public nuisance along municipal roads.

Moved by couns. Young and Horner that By-law No. 77 be read a first time, as follows:—Whereas, it is necessary in the interests of the public that roads should be maintained during the winter upon the regular lines of travel as much as possible; and whereas, in order to make this possible, some stump fences, erected along municipal roads, should be removed and replaced by open fences to prevent an accumulation of snow upon the travelled roads; it is therefore enacted by by-law of this township as follows:

That from the coming into force of this by-law and upon the report of a special superintendent, appointed by this council, that any stump fence erected along the line of a municipal road in this township and considered a public nuisance by our superintendent shall be removed at once, and whenever replaced shall be replaced by wire fencing and erected and maintained at the cost of the adjacent property owners; and, furthermore, it is enacted that this by-law shall come into force at once.

Coun. Campbell now took his seat at the board.

Moved by couns. Killoran and Young that By-law 77 be read a second time.

By-law No. 77 read a second time.

Moved by couns. Young and Campbell that By-law No. 77 be brought up a third time and read short and passed.

By-law No. 77 brought up and read a third time and passed.

Moved by couns. Campbell and Young that Hugh Ross be appointed a special superintendent re. By-law No. 77.

Moved by couns. Killoran and Horner that the Collection Roll for 1916 as prepared be accepted.

A discussion took place re. division of the township. Coun. Killoran was instructed to find out the views of a majority of the ratepayers north of the 6th con. line and report.

Moved by coun. Young that we do now adjourn.

GEO. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

### Didn't Have to Come.

"Don't any of your friends come to see you on visiting days?" asked the kindly old lady.

"No'm," responded No. 77744; "they're all here wit' me."—Buffalo Express.

### After the Honeymoon.

"I think his love is growing cold." "Now, my dear, you mustn't imagine things."

"It is not imagination. He reads a newspaper while I am sitting on his lap."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Close Figuring.

Postal Clerk—Your letter just balances, miss. If it weighed any more you would have to put on another stamp. Pretty Blond—Gracious! I'm glad I didn't sign my middle name!

### The Feminine Financier.

"So she has broken the engagement! Did she give you back the diamond ring?"

"No. We are deadlocked. She says she will give me back the price I paid for it, but diamonds have doubled in value and that she is entitled to the profit."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Made Her a Fright.

"Mrs. Jones has a new hat." "Well, you look mightily pleased about it."

"You just ought to see how it looks on her."—Houston Post.

### In Distress.

"Why are you flying your flag upside down, Suburbs?"

"To let the neighbors know that the cook's gone and all invitations are off."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### King of the Penguins.

Many of the Falkland islands are inhabited only by penguins, whence the title "King of the Penguins," which is sometimes bestowed on the governor of the Falklands.

It does no good to advertise for your lost self respect.—Youth's Companion.

### A PHILOSOPHERS' CLUB.

For Over Forty Years It Has Met in Queen's Park, Toronto.

For over 40 years a number of young, grey-headed men, anything from 50 years of age upward, have made the benches under the trees in Queen's Park, Toronto, a place of rendezvous every Sunday (weather permitting) for a friendly chat.

They have no regular form of discussion. No chairman; but Quaker-like, they speak as the spirit moves them, and while at times their repartee is productive of laughter, there is always an air of earnest thought, and their subjects of discussion show that they are all well read men who have traveled widely.

They will quote Darwin, Huxley, Spencer, and other great scientists as readily as a thirsty bull pup will drink water. Pointers in biology, psychology, eugenics, geology, and mythology seems to have been the principal diet that enabled them to reach their present state of perennial youth, and while at times they get a little hot around the collar, they never exhibit any great irritation under roasting that is frequently handed out to them. There are no cliques among them. The 39 never lose the opportunity of giving a sly lick at the fortieth.

Now they are on the subject of eugenics.

One remarked that no unfit man or woman should be allowed to marry or be given the least opportunity to reproduce their diseased kind. It should be a case of operation or separation. If that were done disease would soon become unknown.

Mr. Hood: "Suppose you were an epileptic and you loved a young girl, would you not wish to marry her? Wouldn't you say: If you love me as I love you, no man shall cut our love in two?"

A Voice: "A real red-blooded man wouldn't say any such rot. If he loved her he'd think more of her welfare and the natural results of marrying her."

General discussion followed. When a traveler of the North-West Territories, Peace River district, gave some interesting information about the Indian tribes of Crees and Beavers out that way, he said:

"Both these tribes were equally degenerate, but the Crees have been well looked after and demonstrate clearly the results of civilization. The Beavers remain as they were—whiskey and too close an intimacy with the white men is the principal cause. This degeneracy is not always confined to the Indians. The white man who falls into their ways degenerates too."

The subject then got on to evolution, and Mr. Hood, a well-versed man, who couldn't be convinced of anything, said he was willing to be convinced, but hadn't yet met the man who could convince him.

Mr. Kirke said that Darwin was the father of modern evolution. His statement was based upon facts.

Mr. Hood replied that he might fancy the moon was a green cheese, but his fancy wouldn't make it a fact. "Anyone who believes in Darwin in ten years' time will be laughed at. You can get a mule from a horse and a donkey, but you can't get offspring from a mule, and any fool knows that there is no such thing as spontaneous germination. My friend over there is talking something that nobody knows about and he don't know himself. Whatever our boys at the front may have been before they enlisted, there is not a man of them who before he has been in the trenches three days but becomes a Christian."

And so it goes.

### WILD RADISH.

It is a Very Common Pest in the Maritime Provinces.

Wild radish is a very common pest in the Maritime Provinces, and, in fact, is as objectionable as mustard. The condition of things referred to in our correspondent's letter can easily be explained by the fact that the seeds of wild radish are able to lie dormant in the soil for many years without losing their power of germination. When the sod was plowed last fall a great many of the wild radish seeds were placed under conditions so that they could germinate. Just why fewer wild radish plants appeared in the oat field than in the fallow land is not clear. Possibly the explanation is that the fallow land received more stirring with the cultivator and plough, and hence more seeds were enabled to germinate. We are not able to state definitely how many years wild radish seeds will lie dormant, but authorities state that they may live for twenty-five years.

In regard to methods of controlling wild radish, several have been used to advantage. First, cultural methods, plowing land shallow as soon after harvest as possible, so as to force all the seed in the upper layers to sprout, then to destroy these, after they have nicely shown themselves, by harrowing. In the spring this same soil should be cultivated as soon as possible to start the germination of the weed seeds, and then by means of a spike toothed harrow and weeder the weeds can be easily destroyed. After the crop has been planted the weeder should be continued in order to destroy the weeds.

When fields are badly infested with wild radish it is advisable to introduce a crop which can be tilled during the entire season, such as potatoes, roots, corn.

Another method of dealing with wild radish is to spray the plants early, that is, before they have a chance to form seed, with sulphate of iron solution, 80 lbs. to 40 gals. of water, applied at a pressure of 80 to 100 lbs. so that a fine mist is formed. —Family Herald and Weekly Star.

## Fall Suitings

Call and see our New Fall Goods.

... Overcoats for Men ...

In the Latest Belted Styles, with Shawl Collars.

Also Sweaters, Gloves and Mitts.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

—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.

## We Can Do It

That is, supply you with the kind of STOVE, RANGE, HEATER, FURNACE that will give best satisfaction. Call and be convinced.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH Shawville, Que.

## Watch and Clock Repairing Dept.



We make a specialty of Watch Cleaning and Repairing of all kinds.

Your work entrusted to us is certain to receive careful and intelligent treatment from expert and skillful hands.

Clocks and Talking Machines repaired, regulated, and set in fine running order.

Jewelry and all small wares mended, cleaned and repolished in most workmanlike manner.

All Work Guaranteed.

OUR MOTTO—Neat, Prompt and Reliable. Prices Always Reasonable.

H. SHADEL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

### THE MARKETS.

#### SEA WVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00  
Wheat, per bushel, standard —  
Oats, per bushel, 35c.  
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 25c.  
Potatoes per bag, 65c.  
Eggs per dozen 25c.  
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00  
Hides per 100 lbs. 13.00  
Felts 75 to 1.00 each  
Horse Hides each 2.50  
Calfskins each 75 to 1.00  
Veal Skins, each 90c.

#### Heifer Astray

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned about the first of August, a red heifer, 1 year old. Information leading to her recovery thankfully received.

WESLEY HYNES, Clarendon Front.

#### For Service

A pure-bred Berkshire bore for service. Fee \$1.50 for two; \$1.00 single.

JAS McLARNON.



## THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.  
Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for  
1st insertion and 5 cents per line or each  
subsequent insertion.  
Business cards not exceeding one inch  
inserted at \$5.00 per year.

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

Commercial advertising by the month  
or for longer periods inserted at low rates  
which will be given on application.  
Advertisements received without in-  
structions accompanying them will be in-  
serted until forbidden and charged for  
accordingly.

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

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

JOHN A. COWAN,  
Publisher

### Professional Cards.

#### DENTAL.

### DR. A. H. BEERS

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

#### 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.

### Change In Train Service

Commencing Monday, November  
1st, trains No. 541 and 544 will run  
between Ottawa and Waltham,  
on Monday, Wednesday and Fri-  
day. Westbound arrives at Shaw-  
ville 10.15 a. m., and eastbound 2.55  
p. m.

Additional service between Ottawa  
and Toronto effective Novem-  
ber 1st, "The York" daily except  
Sunday leaves Ottawa Union  
(Sparks St.) 1.15 p. m., arrives at  
Toronto 9.30 p. m. "The Rideau"  
leaves Toronto 1.45 p. m., arrives  
at Ottawa Union 10 p. m.

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

## One Way to Get Rich is to Buy Low.

Baby Blankets at 75 cents each. They are soft  
and fluffy in finish, and may be had in pink or blue  
and patterned with "Little Bo Peep."

Women's Neckwear at 25 and 50 cents.

The smartest lot of Neckwear we have ever shown  
at these prices, consisting of all the newest styles  
and shapes in fine sheer organdies, tucked and  
hemstitched, high back, pleated collars; also dainty  
Collar and Cuff Sets.

Ribbons are always needed. Duchesse Ribbon,  
4 inches wide in white, sky pink, cardinal, navy,  
and black. Per yard, 20 cents.

Pure Silk Ribbons, 5 1/4 inches wide, in white, sky,  
pink, navy, red and black, at 15 cents per yard.

40 cent values in Soaps for 25 cents. 4 large  
cakes of Infants Delight Soap for 25 cents.

### MEN'S NECKTIES

As for Men's Neckties the marks left from frequent  
tying and untying, and the holes left by scarf pins  
are there for all to see. Our 50 cent Neckties  
include new designs.

We are opened to buy any quantity of Good  
Sound Potatoes and Clean Hand-Picked Beans.

## G. F. HODGINS CO.

## Canada At War

### SIR SAM HUGHES AND HIS WORK IN MILITIA DEPARTMENT

#### THE MAN AND HIS JOB

He Has Accomplished Wonders  
and Is Still At It

Sir Sam Has Abolished the Wet  
Canteen

When General Sam Hughes was  
knocked by the King a few weeks  
ago, and became General Sir Sam  
Hughes, K.C.B., he only got what was  
coming to him. If there is anything  
to wonder at about it, it is that he  
wasn't given his golden spurs before.  
When Sir Sam Hughes addressed  
the Canadian Club of Ottawa a week  
or so ago, and gave them a sketch of  
the work done by the Militia Depart-  
ment of Canada in the war, and by  
the Canadian troops at the front, he  
gave much credit to others and took  
little for himself. But everybody  
knew whose work it was, just as King  
George did when he said "Arise Sir  
Sam" or words to that effect.

Still Looks Ahead  
Everybody knows it. Even the en-  
emies of the Minister of Militia—and  
he has them—admit that to his tireless  
energy, his unremitting labor and his  
extraordinary foresight, the remark-  
able military achievement of Canada  
is largely due. He has worked night  
and day; he has made other people  
work night and day. He is charged with  
having made mistakes, which charge is  
proof of his industry, because the only  
man who never makes mistakes is the  
man who never does anything at all.  
But the mistakes, if mistakes they  
were, have little weight when meas-  
ured against the tremendous success  
which has crowned his work in the  
main object for which he has striven.  
Not that he has finished, either. He  
is still working day and night, still  
planning, organizing and arranging,  
still looking ahead and preparing for  
what is yet to come.

A Peculiar Fitness  
It is of course perfectly true that  
the thousands of Canadians who have  
enlisted for overseas service, have  
done so of their own free will, and of  
their own desire and determination to  
fight for the safety of the Empire  
against the onrush of the Hun, but it  
is equally true that they got their  
opportunity from Sir Sam Hughes.  
The Prime Minister's offer of a Cana-

dian force, and the readiness of Cana-  
dians to enrol themselves in that force,  
could not have been given effective  
expression without the practical abili-  
ties of the Minister of Militia to set  
things in motion and keep them going.  
Another man in the office of Minister  
of Militia would have done some of it,  
but not all, nor nearly all. Sam  
Hughes had advantages which fitted  
him peculiarly for the quick perfor-  
mance of the task entrusted to him. He  
is a born soldier. He is familiar with  
the book. He has seen active service.  
He has travelled over most of the  
ground in northern France and Bel-  
gium, where the western fighting has  
been done. He knew the sort of a  
country it was, what sort of soldiers  
the Germans were, and what sort of  
soldiers the French were. He knew  
the British Tommy and the British  
generals, knew the members of the  
British Government, or most of them,  
and what manner of men they were.  
He knew his own country like a book  
and he knew his own countrymen  
from one ocean to the other. In other  
words he knew the players and all  
about the game. Could there have  
been a better man to do what the Ger-  
mans said could not be done, to "im-  
provise an army?"

How We got Shell Orders  
General Sir Sam talked to the Otta-  
wa Canadian Club on "The War and  
Our Duty." He said that Canada had  
done well in her commercial duty and  
in her military duty. He said that  
Canadian manufacturers had risen  
nobly to the occasion in the manufac-  
ture of munitions. Soon after the war  
began, the British Government asked  
him if he could secure 200,000 shells  
in the United States, and although the  
order was somewhat small he had  
thought that Canadian establishments  
could carry out the work, not only to  
keep the factories going, but to do  
something in the way of providing  
work for Canadians at home. The  
manufacturers of the country were in-  
duced to take on the shell-making in-  
dustry, and it received the hearty en-  
dorsement of the British Government.  
To-day they were producing in Cana-  
da tens of thousands of tons of steel.  
Open hearth steel was being used and  
this possesses all the essential quali-  
ties of crucible steel. Canada was  
producing her own zinc, and for the  
first time in Canada trinitrotoluene  
was being made. Gun cotton was be-  
ing manufactured, and in fact the en-  
tire shell, including the fuses, were be-  
ing made in Canada to-day.

Modest About Himself  
Sir Sam did not tell his audience as  
he might truthfully have done, that it  
was he who persuaded the manufac-  
turers to go into the making of shells.

but he did point out the difficulties  
which were faced by the manufactur-  
ers themselves. These difficulties  
were by no means small. No one  
knew how long the war would last,  
nor what the requirements in munitions  
would be. It was not till within  
the last few months that they had  
come to realize how necessary was  
the production of war munitions, and  
the manufacturers of Canada were  
ready to turn out whatever quantity  
the British Government asked them  
to produce. The Minister pointed out  
that shell orders were not issued by  
the Shell Committee on their own re-  
sponsibility, but under direction of the  
War Office.

Sir Sam briefly outlined the work of  
the first Canadian division. On the  
outbreak of war Canada had about 60,  
000 cadets in the country, and of that  
number 20,000 had done duty for King  
and country. He recalled the early

days of the conflict, and the days at  
Valcartier. War was declared on Aug-  
ust 4th. On the morning of the 8th  
Valcartier was ready for occupation.  
Some thought that discipline would  
not be secured. Discipline, said the  
Hon. Minister of Militia, according to  
his views, did not mean, nor ever  
would mean, repression. By discipline  
he meant culture, polish and self-con-  
trol, and no finer example of this sort  
of discipline had been afforded than  
the behavior of the rough and ready  
soldiers of Canada in the historic bat-  
tle of St. Julien. They had held them-  
selves against the most disciplined  
soldiers in the world.

The Battle of St. Julien  
The Minister gave the Club a de-  
tailed explanation of the Canadian  
position at St. Julien, a description  
which is well worth repeating. The  
Turcos were on the Canadians' left.  
It was the first time in civilized war-  
fare, in any kind of warfare, that an  
enemy had resorted to gas, and the  
Turcos, totally unaccustomed to gas,  
as indeed were the Canadians, but  
lacking the Canadian resourcefulness,  
fell back. This left a gap of 7,000 or  
8,000 yards in the line. The Cana-  
dians' left was standing out in the air.  
For five days and five nights, the Cana-  
dians, ably assisted by their British  
comrades later, held the front against  
five and ten times their numbers who  
had the best long range artillery in  
the world. Yet with all that the Ger-  
mans only succeeded in retreating the  
Canadian line one mile and an eighth.

Sir Sam announced that whenever  
the call came for larger forces, steps  
would be taken to provide for a force  
up to whatever number was required.  
Canada, he believed, would not fall  
in her duty when the time came for  
the overseas army to be increased.  
There had been no failure in the past.  
On the contrary, when the first call  
went forth for 20,000 they got 33,000;  
when they asked for 50,000 they se-  
cured 75,000, and since authority had  
been given to recruit 150,000 they had  
over that number.

A Fight to a Finish  
Canada, declared Sir Sam, would  
never be content with less than a fight  
to a finish. "The peace-loving nations  
of the world have long enough been  
terrified by the clanging of the sabres  
of the Hohenzollern family. The day  
has arrived in human progress and  
civilization when the thing will not  
be tolerated any longer. I express  
the sentiments of every man and  
every woman (God bless them) in  
Canada when I say that if it takes  
two, the number already at the front,  
four or forty divisions, Canada de-  
mands the war shall be fought to a  
finish and until the German ruler is  
humiliated and the German fleet no  
longer a menace to Great Britain."

On the same day that he addressed  
the Canadian Club, Sir Sam spoke to  
the convention of the Ontario  
W.C.T.U., when he said that "we will  
never allow liquor in any of our  
camps. I have absolutely no use for  
the man either in uniform or out of  
uniform who is a drinker. We are  
carrying out practical temperance  
ideas, and one of the reasons why I  
am determined to maintain the dry  
canteen in our military camps is be-  
cause it has been demonstrated to my  
satisfaction that the man who does not  
drink is, as far as endurance is con-  
cerned, far better than the man who  
indulges in intoxicants."

He Banished Liquor  
Sir Sam, as everybody knows, is a  
champion of the dry canteen. He  
banished the wet canteen from the  
military camps in Canada, but he  
made the regulation applicable to all  
ranks. The highest military officer  
has no more license than has the  
private. Sir Sam is himself a water  
drinker. Recent restrictions on the  
sale of liquor, applicable to civilians  
as well as to soldiers, are the growth  
of his dry canteen regulation. In  
other words, General Sir Sam Hughes  
is a practical temperance reformer,  
without being intemperate about it.

### HON. MARTIN BURRELL LANDS A HUGE ORDER FROM THE WAR OFFICE

Six and a Quarter Million Pounds of  
Canned Beef From Canada

Following previous announcements,  
the Honorable Martin Burrell, Minis-  
ter of Agriculture, has now issued a  
statement, conveying the information  
that the War Office has accepted ten-  
ders from the packers for six million  
and a quarter pounds of canned cor-  
ned beef for delivery before the close  
of the current year. This contract is  
of particular interest to Eastern Cana-  
da, as it will provide a market for  
the large surplus of canned cattle that  
are now finding their way to the Tor-  
onto and Montreal Stock Yards. The  
outlet, which the Minister has been  
striving to obtain, at least in regard  
to a considerable proportion of this  
class of cattle, has now been found.

How It Was Done  
It will be remembered that Mr.  
Burrell has not undertaken to pur-  
chase the meat for the War Office,  
but through the Acting High Com-  
missioner, Sir George Perley, has con-  
veyed to the Imperial Government,  
the tenders of the packers, this repre-  
senting the aggregate of the offer of  
those engaged in the tinned meat  
business. Very strong representa-  
tions were made, urging that a share

of the war once purchase should be  
placed in Canada. It being pointed  
out that this country had generously  
responded to the call for increased  
production. It was further pointed out  
that in consequence of this fact, a  
surplus of cattle existed and that the  
securing of a market through sale to  
the War Office should prove of great  
benefit to the farmers. The Minister  
is pleased to be able to state that  
throughout these negotiations he has  
viewed with much sympathy the re-  
quests which he had made for the  
placing of business in Canada and  
he is hoping that further contracts  
may be secured.

He has been advised that a reply  
to the tender of frozen meat can  
scarcely be expected for some days.

### PLANETS AND OUR WEATHER.

Despite Popular Belief There is No  
Connection Between Them.

That the planets and the moon have  
an effect upon the weather on the  
earth is a common belief. This belief  
is baseless, for all changes of weather  
depend upon differences in tempera-  
ture.

Rainfall is due to the accumulation  
of water in the atmosphere. This wa-  
ter can accumulate only by being evap-  
orated from the surface of the earth.  
And evaporation requires heat. Winds  
also are due to heat—greater warmth  
in one place than in another causing  
the air to rush toward where the warm  
air is rising.

If the moon and the planets could  
furnish heat they might affect the  
weather. But the heat they furnish is  
so infinitesimally small that it is not  
enough to change the temperature an  
appreciable fraction of a degree. The  
amount of heat they send us has actu-  
ally been measured, but it needed the  
most delicately sensitive of instru-  
ments to perceive it.

Another proof that neither the plan-  
ets nor the moon have any effect upon  
our weather is that careful compari-  
sons of the weather with the positions  
of the planets and the moon show that  
there is no relation between them. If  
there were we should have the same  
weather when the planets were in the  
same position, which is not the case.—  
New York World.

### Japan's Good Roads.

Japan is peculiarly well off in re-  
spect of good highways. The Tokaido,  
which runs from Kioto to Tokyo, is  
over 300 miles in length and, as the  
writer can testify, is admirably con-  
structed. There is also the Nakasendo,  
which is even longer and passes  
through some of the finest scenery in  
the world. The reason of Japan's ex-  
cellence in the matter of roads is that  
in the old days, not so very long ago,  
the daimios, or territorial nobles, had  
to journey to Tokyo once a year in or-  
der to pay their respects to the sov-  
ereign. They traveled by road, with  
great retinues, and if the highways  
were not in perfect condition, feudal  
justice was meted out to the delin-  
quents.—London Spectator.

### Good Company.

As friends and companions, as teach-  
ers and consolers, as recreators and  
amusers, books are always with us and  
always ready to respond to our wants.  
We can take them with us in our wan-  
derings or gather them around us at  
our firesides. In the lonely wilderness  
and the crowded city their spirit will  
be with us, giving a meaning to the  
seemingly confused movements of hu-  
manity and peopling the desert with  
their own bright creations.—John Al-  
fred Langford.

### Rescued by Nature.

"Were you ever lost in the woods?"  
"Almost."  
"Who rescued you?"  
"Nature."  
"What do you mean?"  
"The wind was blowing so hard that  
the girl didn't hear me when I pro-  
posed."—London Standard.

### Smoked Ceilings.

Smoke from a lamp or gas often soils  
a ceiling in the one particular spot,  
while the rest remains beautifully  
white. It is useful to know that soiled  
ceilings caused by lamp and gas will  
be rendered less conspicuous if rubbed  
over with dry whitening.

### Just What He Meant.

"Is the rain still keeping up?"  
"Why, what d'ye mean? I haven't  
seen any rain."  
"That's what I asked you, if it was  
still keeping up?"—Exchange.

### Cheap.

"Mrs. Gabby just loves to indulge in  
cheap talk."  
"Then let her try a little conversation  
on the line between New York and San  
Francisco."—New York Times.

### Children of Today.

"If you don't give me a piece of your  
chocolate, Edith, I'll tell mamma that  
you are secretly engaged."—Flegende  
Blatter (Munich).

### For Example.

"Everything has got to be improved  
right along to go these days."  
"Not at all. Take love making.  
There haven't been any improvements  
for years, and yet it goes great."—Lou-  
isville Courier-Journal.

### Domesday Book.

According to Stone's Chronicle, the  
title of "Doomsday Book" arose from  
the circumstance that the original  
document was kept in a place in West-  
minster cloisters called Domus Die, or  
house of God.

## 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.

## OTTAWA WINTER FAIR

HOWICK HALL, OTTAWA  
January 18, 19, 20, 21,  
1915.

\$16,000.00 IN PRIZES.

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Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards,  
Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Floor-  
ing, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

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box 455  
Arnprior, Ont.

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

N. McCUAIC  
Prov Game Warden-  
Bryson, January 1913.

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for Quebec planting.

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tory. Handsome free outfit. Write for  
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364 University St., Montreal.



### 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.



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

### CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Hewitt was very grave and silent in school on Thursday morning. He passed over mistakes and wrote wrong figures on the blackboard, and had dark lines under his eyes, as if he had slept badly or had a toothache.

In the middle of the history class the curate came in hastily with an anxious look, and said: "Come out here a minute, will you, Hewitt? I want to speak to you."

They went out of the room, and for some time the boys yawned and fidgeted, looking at their desks. "Hullo!" said Charlie Thompson, who was looking out of the window. "That's the Roscoe girl."

Jim Greaves sprang up with a quick, startled cry; and then sat down again. Jack glanced carelessly out of the window. Margie Roscoe was walking away down the road, clinging to the curate's arm, and sobbing bitterly.

"I wonder what's wrong with her?" he thought; and, then, after a moment: "And what's wrong with everybody? All the school's in the dumps to-day."

Mr. Hewitt came back and went on with the class; but his hand was shaking as he held the book.

Presently he pulled himself together and began irritably cross-examining the boys and finding fault over trifles. He was usually a patient teacher, if a dull one; but now everything seemed to annoy him. When the morning classes were finished, he called up Jack and reprimanded him sharply before the school. A window had been found to be broken.

"You were seen pitching up stones in the road yesterday. That makes the third pane of glass this term!"

Jack shrugged his shoulders. He had not been throwing stones, and had picked up the pebbles only because of their colored markings; but if Mr. Hewitt chose to put himself in the wrong by taking things for granted, why should one undeceive him?

"It was the cat that broke the window, sir," one of the boys put in. "I saw her; there was a dog after her, and she jumped up and sent a flower-pot through."

"Oh," said Mr. Hewitt absently; "is that so?"

Jack went out with the sullen face which he had not worn since Saturday. What a mean lot they were! Let them once get a spite against a fellow, and they would always be ready to put anything on to him, without stopping to ask who was to blame. And he had got to be at the orders of an ass like that. . . .

Yes, but he would be a man some day; and then he would never be at anybody's orders any more. Uncle and the other cads could do their worst; what did it all matter when their time was so short? Nothing matters when one is going to be free. He had never thought of that before; now it burst upon him suddenly, a splendid light of promise. He walked down the lane with shining eyes; only a few more years now, and he would be a man.

By the afternoon Mr. Hewitt had recovered his self-command; but he was more gloomy than ever, and gave short, impatient answers to the questions put to him. Some of the elder boys seemed as much upset as the schoolmaster; and at closing-time the class melted away silently, without any of the usual tricks and laughter. Jack, for his part, shouldered his books and ran home at the top of his speed. If he made haste he could get his preparation finished and be out before sunset.

He jumped over the garden gate with the long, easy spring for which all the Portcharrick boys envied him, alighting on the gravel with perfect

poise and balance. Then he looked back to measure the length of the jump with his eyes. It was a creditable one for a boy of fourteen, and the consciousness of it thrilled him with delight. To be made so cleanly, to have every limb so strong and supple,—is that not a joy? He looked down at his firm, brown wrists, wondering how thick a bough he could twist off from the fuchsia with one turn of the close-knit muscles. But when he put out his hand to try, the beauty of the slender crimson buds restrained him; he had never before noticed how lovely was the droop with which they hung, how protectively the young leaves were spread out above them, like the curved wings of a sea-gull. He raised the branch gently, shaking all the fairy buds, and drew it across his cheek.

A horrible cry broke out suddenly; and he let the fuchsia bough fall back. The cry was repeated; it came from the stable yard, and the voice was Spotty's. Some strange dog must have set on her—and Spotty was blind. He turned and dashed headlong towards the yard. The old dog's cries sounded in his ears, more and more piercing and lamentable as he came nearer; now there was another sound as well: the sharp, stinging, regular hiss of a whip. He stopped short an instant by the gateway, catching his breath; then opened the gate and entered the yard.

Spotty was cowering on the flagstones, muzzled and chained to her kennel. She could no longer struggle much, and only moaned and shivered as the whip came down with its even, sickening thud. The vicar seemed to put all his strength into every blow.

Jack sprang forward with a furious cry. The deliberateness of the thing, the muzzle and the carefully shortened chain, had set his blood on fire. The blind creature was helpless enough without all that. In one more instant he would have snatched the whip and struck his uncle across the face with it. Then he saw what the face was like, and drew back and stood still.

The Vicar looked twenty years younger. The lifeless eyes were shining, the nostrils dilated, little quivers of delight played at the corners of the mouth. He was like a man who has drunk the elixir of life.

Suddenly he looked up with the whip lifted in the air, and saw Jack's white face. He started violently, paused an instant, then brought the whip down with a final hiss and thud. Spotty did not even moan; she was quite still now.

The Vicar stooped down over the dog, drawing a long breath. The hand holding the whip shook a little, then grew steady. When he stood up again his face had returned to its grey and lifeless habit.

"There!" he said, and twisted the lash round the handle. "I don't think she'll forget that lesson."

Jack neither moved nor spoke. Spotty had begun to stir again and whimper faintly, her tongue hanging out against the wires. The Vicar knelt down and took off the muzzle; unfastened the chain, fetched some water and held the basin while she lapped.

"She'll be all right," he said, still looking away. "It's a most unpleasant thing to have to do; but it's more merciful in the end to give a dog one thorough thrashing, and not need to repeat it. She'll obey another time."

Then he realized that he was apologizing to Jack; and turned round sharply.

"What are you doing out of doors before you have finished your lessons? I won't have the preparation neglected, Jack; I've told you that already. Mind it's done before I come in."

He went away and left Jack standing, white and rigid, with the dog shivering at his feet.

Spotty put up her head at last, to sniff timidly, and recognized her only friend. She crawled up closer to him for comfort, and licked his foot, whimpering softly. Then Jack sat down on the flags beside her, and sobbed with his head against her neck. He had not cried like that since he was quite a little thing.

He got through his preparation somehow before his uncle came in to tea. The Vicar always examined the lessons and was generally, with good reason, dissatisfied with them; but he found no fault to-day, though they were done even worse than usual. The evening dragged wearily on; it seemed to Jack that the clock would never strike nine. When bed-time came at last, he went up to his room, and sat down in the dark on the edge of his bed.

All the evening he had been watching his uncle's face, vainly trying to see in it again the face that he had seen in the stable-yard. Now, sitting still, with a hand over his eyes, he could see it. It stood out of the darkness, the blunt mouth sharpened and quivering, the nostrils full of life, the eyes awake.

There was, then, one thing in the world that uncle really enjoyed. For it was pleasure that was in the face, not anger. He looked quite different when he was angry. He would look angry, for instance, when he should find out about the stolen knife.

Cold sweat broke out suddenly all over Jack's body. He put up both hands as a shield.

At last he rose, lit his candle and undressed. He lay down in his bed, and the forgotten candle guttered all away and went out with a trail of acrid smoke, while he stared up into the darkness, as still as though asleep.

As he lay, the horrible thing that

had come upon him hammered itself down and burned in upon his understanding. When the theft of the knife should be discovered he too would be flogged. He would be handled as Spotty had been handled, and gloated over by that greedy mouth; he on whom no touch had been laid since the mavis flew away. As for all that had happened earlier, it was of no moment; he could look back indifferently on the self of a week ago, as on a stranger; he had lived just five days.

There was no escape; and no one would understand. No one, no one would ever understand that he was not the same now as last week; that the boy who had been flogged so often and had laughed at it was dead, and that the new Jack in his place had never yet been touched or shamed. There was no hope for this white, unspotted new self; only last Saturday it had begun to live, and now uncle would lay hands on it and it would die.

Awaking next morning he sat up in bed and wondered amazingly what it was that had happened to him yesterday. It seemed inconceivable that Jack Raymond, of all boys in the world, had lain the whole evening and until late into the night, wide-awake in the dark, telling himself over and over again, as if it were something new and terrible, that he was going to be flogged. He shrugged his shoulders and jumped out of bed. "I must have gone daft!" he thought, and dismissed the subject from his mind, as fit for the consideration only of old women, girls, and molly-coddles generally.

As soon as he was dressed he went out into the yard to look after Spotty. He had rubbed her carefully with liniment yesterday, and made her bed as soft as possible; and she was now able to wag her tail feebly when he stroked her. "Never mind, old girl!" he said consolingly; "he's a beast; but I've got to put up with him too, and I don't care a hang!"

Having given Spotty what comfort he could, he went into the garden to see how the puppies were getting on. It was a lovely morning, fresh and dewy, and the clean salt air seemed to sweep the remnants of last night's mawkishness out of his head.

The tool house, where the puppies lived, was almost hidden by a thick growth of tamarisk and fuchsia. As Jack stooped to lift up a fat and cheerful puppy, footsteps crunched the gravel on the other side of the bushes, and his uncle's voice sounded close against his ear: "Have you seen my nephew this morning, Miller?"

There was a tremendous hammer beating somewhere, beating so that the earth shook, so that the air was full of the sound. But that was only for a moment; before the postman's footsteps had died away along the path, he realized that the hammer was beating in his own pulses.

He leaned idly against the fuchsia hedge. It was all true, then, this dreadful fancy of last night. It was ridiculous, it was impossible, there was no understanding it; but it was true. He had changed, and the world had not changed with him. The things that were daily commonplaces to every one had become death and damnation to him.

But the day passed, and nothing happened; evidently the Vicar had still not missed his knife. For three days Jack waited, hourly, momentarily, for the thunderbolt to fall. Every sound or movement in the house caught at his heart with a cold hand; the very lifting of his uncle's eyelids would bring the sweat out on his forehead. Once he got up in the night and dressed himself, on fire to go into the Vicar's room and say: "Wake up! look in your desk. I have stolen your knife." Then, whatever should come, this suspense would be over.

But when he opened his door, the silence of the dark house drove him back, chilled with fantastic dread. On Monday, the fourth morning, he came down to breakfast so pale and heavy-eyed that Mrs. Raymond was frightened. "The boy is ill, Josiah; he looks like a ghost."

Jack assured her wearily that there was nothing wrong with him. Indeed, what was wrong with him he himself could not have told her, even had he dared to try.

"You had better not go to school to-day," said the Vicar kindly; he made a point of always being kind when anybody was unwell, and Jack hated him the more for it. "You can do a little Latin at home if you feel up to it; but not if it makes your head ache. Perhaps you were too much in the sun yesterday."

Jack went up to his room in silence. It was some time before he could get rid of his aunt; she fussed about with well-meant importunity, till at last a ringing of the front-door bell and a sound of voices in the hall sent her downstairs to see who had called at so unusual an hour. "To see the master on urgent business," Jack heard the servant answer. He shut the door and sat down, glad to be alone.

(To be continued.)

In Montana and Dakota the thermometer has been known to fall a hundred degrees in twenty-four hours.

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Everywhere—from coast to coast—you will hear the praises of Usit. This wonderful complexion restorer is bringing the freshness and smoothness of youth to the faces of thousands of Canadian women. Everyone who has used it consistently has obtained splendid results and recommends it highly. The woman who is seeking a perfect complexion will find Usit an inestimable aid. All good druggists carry it. Manufactured by the Usit Manufacturing Company, Limited, 476 Roncesvalles Avenue, Toronto.

### ALLIES' FLEETS GROW.

Increase in Ships for Year Nearly 100 Per Cent.

"A Summing Up of the War at Sea," in the World's Work, says that at the outbreak of hostilities the strength of the belligerents in completed vessels of the dreadnought type—that is, battleships and battle cruisers of recent date—was as follows:

England . . . . .	31	Germany . . . . .	20
France . . . . .	8	Austria . . . . .	2
Russia . . . . .	0		
Japan . . . . .	5		
Totals . . . . .	44	Totals . . . . .	22

Shortly after the war began England took over four more superdreadnoughts which had been under construction in British yards for foreign governments—two for Turkey, one for Chili, and one for Brazil; which consequently increased the preponderance of the Allies in this dominant type of battleship to the ratio of 48 to 22.

Meantime all belligerent nations have been hurrying the completion of ships under construction and laying down as many new ships as their facilities will permit. The number of ships to date can be fairly well estimated from the number known to have been in process of building last July; the number laid down subsequently is a carefully guarded military secret about which speculation is necessarily inaccurate.

Still considering only vessels of the dreadnought type—which really determine naval supremacy—the present relative strength is about as follows. (In this table allowance is made for the loss of the British superdreadnought Audacious, the only vessel of this class known to have been lost by either side since the war began):

England . . . . .	45	Germany . . . . .	26
France . . . . .	13	Austria . . . . .	4
Italy . . . . .	7		
Japan . . . . .	6		
Russia . . . . .	5		
Totals . . . . .	76	Totals . . . . .	30

Even if the Japanese fleet, which is not participating at present, and the Italian fleet, which came into the war but recently, be omitted from the computation, it is interesting to note that since the outbreak of hostilities the preponderance of the British-French-Russian alliance has increased from 17 to 33 capital ships—a gain of nearly 100 per cent. in one year.

Moreover, a consideration of what the future will probably bring should be even more disheartening to the Teutons. The shipbuilding facilities of Great Britain alone are stupendous.

### TRIBUTE TO BRITISH EFFORT.

A French Editor Describes His Visit to Great Britain.

The Petit Journal publishes the last of a series of articles by M. Pichon on his recent visit to Great Britain. M. Pichon says:—It took many months for an estimate to be formed of the quantity of material necessary to assure victory, but from the very beginning of the war Lord Kitchener understood that millions of men would be required, and he accomplished an extraordinary feat. One of the greatest merits of British statesmen is that they frankly admit their mistakes. They hide nothing, and apply themselves resolutely to the task of finding remedies. Conversations I have had with Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Kitchener and Mr. Balfour leave no doubt as to the unshakable firmness of their decision. When one has had the opportunity of examining closely their efforts one feels that one is face to face with a people who will never cease its endeavors, a people who will continue the fight until the day when German militarism is completely exhausted. To this end it will employ all its resources, all its determination, and all its bravery; and, come what may, it will go on to the end, no matter how long the war may last. All the authorities are assured of the final triumph of Great Britain." Concluding, Mr. Pichon says:—"At the banquet which terminated our stay in London, and at which Lord Robert Cecil, M. Cambon, and our excellent colleagues of the British Press made such strong and reassuring speeches, we expressed to our friends our great gratitude to them and our full confidence in them. I repeat this here, so that the representatives of the British Admiralty, by whom we were conducted, may know that we shall never forget the hours of fraternal communion which we passed together in the emotion and serenity of the same hopes."

Choice of Hostelties. "What is the best hotel?" the newcomer inquired. "The one down the street," replied the native, reflectively, "has the best dining-room for dancing. But the one around the corner has the best roof garden and skating rink. And—oh, yes, I nearly forgot—there's an old-fashioned tavern up three or four blocks, where you might get something to eat."

He (addressing the little sister of his betrothed)—"Don't you know me, little one? Who am I, then?" Little One (brightly)—"I know. You're my sister's last chance."

## Only Fine, Flavours Teas

are used to produce the famous

# "SALADA"

blends. Every leaf is fresh, fragrant full of its natural deliciousness. Sold in sealed packets only. B107

### GAIN WEIGHT MAKING SHELLS.

Say London Society Women on Work on Munitions.

Some society women who offered their services to the British Government and whose capacity for war work has had some three weeks' test in Messrs. Vickers' factory at Erith, have been recounting their experiences.

Mrs. Moir, the wife of the chief of the new inventions branch of the Ministry of Munitions, is working on bases. That is, turning the base of the shells until they are of the right measurement and smooth. "There were no difficulties in the work," she said. "The only thing is that the shells are hot and heavy. But," she added, "we find that we are putting on weight."

In the same department is Lady Colebrook, Lady Gatacre, Mrs. England, a sister of Lord Loreburn, and Mrs. Grieg, the wife of Col. Grieg of the London Scottish.

In another room of the great factory is Lady Gertrude Crawford, now a master turner. She is responsible for the correct circumference of the shells. Lady Scott, the late Capt. Scott's widow, who now occupies one of the apartments in Hampton Court Palace, is over the road in the electrical department. Lady Scott is, of course, known as a sculptor, and her trained fingers are now employed on the sights of guns.

Soon this particular factory will be worked entirely by women, who will work in shifts from 6.30 a.m. to 2.30 p.m., and from 2.30 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

Most of these women live at a hotel known as Lesney House, a charming old place standing in its own garden.

### THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

Mortality was made for man, not man for mortality.—Zangwill.

Give me the making of the ballads of a nation and I care not who makes the laws.—A. Fletcher.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—Charron. To lose money ill is indeed often a crime, but to get it ill is a worse one; and to spend it ill is worst of all.—Ruskin.

Curiosity is a gift, a capacity of pleasure in knowing, which if you destroy you make yourself cold and dull.—Ruskin.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty, and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.—Phillips Brooks.

None can be perfectly free till all are free; no one can be perfectly moral till all are moral; no one can be perfectly happy till all are happy.—Herbert Spencer.

From littleness and meanness and nigardliness forced upon us by circumstances what a relief to turn aside to the exceeding plenty of Nature.—Jeffries.

To set about acquiring the habits of meditation late in life is like getting into a go-cart with a greybeard, and learning to walk when we have lost the use of our legs.—Bolingbroke.

### IN ACTIVE SERVICE.

200 French Deputies are Serving with the Colors.

Doubts have arisen in France as to the wisdom of allowing members of the Chamber of Deputies to serve in the army and while doing so return to Paris from time to time and criticize the Minister of War and the conduct of the war. Two hundred deputies, or one-third of the membership of the Lower House of Parliament, are in active service, some as privates, but most of them as junior officers rarely above the grade of captain. They were reserve officers before the war.

A few of them are restless intriguers, who in their double capacity of military men at the front and with the right to leave their commands for Paris at any time the Chamber is in session, cause a great deal of embarrassment, both to their military superiors in command in the field and to the Cabinet.

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Petroleum Jelly. Made in Canada.

It is a most effective antiseptic dressing for cuts, bruises, boils, and skin irritations of all kinds, such as eczema, poison ivy and barber's itch. Also good for corns. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name, CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

Free booklet on request.

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(Consolidated)  
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

## FOR Indigestion and Biliousness

Indigestion, biliousness, headaches, flatulence, pains after eating, constipation, are all common symptoms of stomach and liver troubles. And the more you neglect them the more you suffer. Take Mother Seigel's Syrup if your stomach, liver, or bowels are slightly deranged or

## MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

have lost tone. Mother Seigel's Syrup is made from the curative extracts of certain roots, barks, and leaves, which have a remarkable tonic and strengthening effect on all the organs of digestion. The distressing symptoms of indigestion or liver troubles soon disappear under its beneficial action. Buy a bottle to-day, but be sure you get the genuine Mother Seigel's Syrup. There are many imitations, but not one that gives the same health benefits. 1015

is the **Best Remedy**

NOW SOLD IN TWO SIZES ONLY. FULL SIZE, Price 1.00. TRIAL SIZE, Price 50c.

## War upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered.

Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—It drives the pain away instantly. It is really wonderful.

## Sloan's Liniment

for **RHEUMATISM**  
**SPRAINS**  
**SORE MUSCLES**





## LOOKING OLD TOO SOON

### The Condition of Too Many Women and Too Many Girls.

Too many women and too many girls look old long before they should. Their faces become pale and drawn; wrinkles appear and their eyes lack brightness. Can this be wondered at when they so frequently have headaches, backaches and a general feeling of wretchedness and weakness? In most cases it is the blood that is to blame. From one cause or another the blood has become thin and watery, and it is a fact that anaemia (bloodlessness) more than any other cause, gives women this prematurely aged appearance. It is important that the blood supply of girls and women be regularly replenished—important not only on the score of looks, but to restore robust health, which is of greater value. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore the system shattered by overwork or worry. These pills give a glow of health to pale faces and make tired, weary women and girls feel bright and happy. With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at hand there is no need for any woman or any girl to look ill or feel ill. Mrs. J. McDonald, jr., Hay, Ont., says: "I honestly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Some years ago I had anaemia, and as I did not realize the seriousness of the trouble I soon became a complete wreck. I got so weak I could hardly walk. I neither ate nor slept well, and could not go upstairs without stopping to rest. At times I had an almost unbearable pain in my back and would have to remain in bed. I suffered almost constantly from a dull headache, and when sweeping if I would stoop to pick up anything I would get so dizzy that I would have to catch hold of something to keep from falling. At times my heart would beat so fast that I would have a smothering sensation. My eyes were sunken and my hands and limbs would be swollen in the mornings. I tried several kinds of medicine without benefit and my friends thought I would not recover. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long could see and feel that they were helping me. I gladly continued the use of the pills until I was completely cured and I cannot say enough in their praise, and I strongly recommend them to all run-down girls and women."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicines or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### QUENCH THIRST BY STRATEGY.

#### A General Can't Get Liquor in Paris Cafes, But Wife Can.

Gen. Gallieni's order against alcohol being served to military men has caused many an amusing scene in the Paris restaurants. In the provinces the order is not so strictly observed. An official definition as to what constitutes alcohol has been given, by which it appears that men in uniform are entitled to drink any natural wine or any liquor not more than 15 degrees strong. This bars even vermouths and quinquinas, all of which contain more than 15 degrees, in fact, it leaves no "aperitif" that is considered worth drinking.

British Generals have been refused whiskey and soda at dinner, much to their indignation, and, when as often happens, their French is not sufficient to enable them to understand the reason, the other diners have had some fun out of the incidents. At many a restaurant when the coffee stage was reached it could be noted that officers seemed to be taking two cups at once. One contained a liqueur. Some restaurant keepers close their eyes when an officer orders a soft drink for himself and alcohol for his wife, and each drinks from the other's glass. Other restaurants are more careful, explaining that such and such a place had been closed for two days for allowing such a dodge.

Men on leave from the front take the matter philosophically, some resentfully, some smilingly. At the front itself the rum ration has been suppressed except for the men in the first line trenches. A returned "poilu," when asked what was his chief souvenir of the campaign so far (he had been at the front all the time since August) said at once: "The rum ration." The order suppressing the rum ration went into force we got an empty bottle and buried it with all the military honors we could arrange. We made wreaths for its grave and drew up a moving death card, announcing the death of a much-loved comrade, deeply regretted by all who knew him. They said the officers were much amused when they saw it."

### CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Ailments such as constipation, colic, colds, vomiting, etc., seize children of all ages, and the mother should be on her guard against these troubles by keeping a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. If any of these troubles come on suddenly the tablets will cure them, or if the little one is given an occasional dose of the tablets he will escape these troubles. The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Admiral Jellicoe At a Dress Ball



Vice-Admiral Sir John Rushworth Jellicoe, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., of the British Navy. Not as he appears in the coming tower, but at a fancy dress ball.

### SHOOTING FOR RAIN.

#### An Expert Says Cannonading Will Not Cause Rain.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society, Dr. H. R. Mill, director of the British Rainfall Organization, discredited the theory that the firing at the seat of war was the cause of the heavy rainfalls of last winter. Those who argue that cannonading causes rain assert that the concussion shakes the air and thus precipitates the moisture in the clouds. If that theory is correct, the precipitation should occur immediately and in the area within which the explosions shake up the air strata. As a matter of fact, the lack of rain in the western war area during the months of September, October, March and April was noticeable and unusual. In the same way, he said, people had attributed the exceptional wetness of the winter of 1903 to the general adoption of wireless telegraphy. The fact that the winter of 1873, which was long before the use of Hertzian waves, was notably wet, and that no year since 1903 has been nearly so wet, in spite of the enormous increase in radiotelegraphy, shows the inaccuracy of such an explanation.

## Corns Instant Relief Drop Out

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

### JELlicoe's COAL BILL.

#### Modern Battleship Uses Twenty Tons of Coal an Hour.

The British Navy is the world's champion coal-consumer. In 1913, under peace conditions, the Admiralty spent no less than \$11,455,245 on fuel. What the bill for 1914 will be time alone will tell, but it will be many times greater than what it was in 1913. Every ship is in commission, every bunker is crammed with black diamonds, and, day and night, a full head of steam has to be maintained, ready at a moment's notice for the order "Full speed ahead."

The average modern battleship requires about twenty tons of coal an hour in order to maintain a full head of steam. And we have nearly seventy such ships at present in commission, says London Answers. A battle cruiser, such as the Lion, has engines of greater horse-power than the average battleship, and consequently requires more fuel. When Sir David Beatty's squadron of five battle-cruisers paid their famous visit to the Heligoland Bight, they consumed between them nearly 5,000 tons of the best Welsh steam coal. Considering their size, torpedo-boat destroyers are even bigger gluttons for coal than battle-cruisers. Our Navy must be burning over 100,000 tons in the course of a day. The German Navy, which is resting so comfortably in the Kiel Canal, is doubtless very much more economical. The British taxpayer can therefore look forward to being presented with the biggest coal bill the world has ever known. He can also look forward to going short of coal himself. Germany used to be our best customer for coal, but the Navy is more than making up for any custom we have lost through the war. Stocks are getting low and prices are going up and up. But we shall have one consolation as we sit by our empty grates. We may shiver, but Jellicoe is getting all the coal he needs. And a battleship without sufficient coal is of no more use than so much scrap-iron.

## GET THIS CATALOGUE

### SAVE MONEY

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### ZINC IN WAR TIME.

#### A Constituent of Cartridge Brass and Shell Fuses.

Zinc is so essential in war that it has risen enormously in price in the past year. Costing originally only two-fifths as much as copper, it now costs decidedly more than copper, in spite of the fact that copper itself has sharply increased in value. Zinc is a constituent of cartridge brass and shell fuses, and is used also as a covering for iron barbed-wire fencing. In 1913 the United States, Germany, and Belgium were the leading producers of zinc. Of the three, only the United States smelted domestic ores. Belgium and Germany relied mainly on zinc concentrates that they imported from the Broken Hill mines in New South Wales, where, for one reason and another, it does not pay to do the smelting. France, Spain, and Great Britain also produce substantial quantities, but not enough to supply their own needs. Austria and Germany have considerable deposits of ore in Silesia, Hungary, Carinthia, and the Tirol. As the zinc-smelting furnaces of Great Britain are not well adapted for dealing with the Broken Hill concentrates, it buys the bulk of its supplies from the United States.

### NEW WAY OF FIGHTING FLIES.

#### A Farmer Gives an Easily Applied Preventative.

Farmers whose barns and outhouses are infested by flies in the summer season may be interested in learning how to banish the pests. According to the Bloemfontein (South African) Friend, a farmer who had many cows housed in different sheds saw, without being able to prevent it, the annoyance to which the animals were subjected. He happened, however, to observe that one shed, the walls of which were of a somewhat bluish tint, was free from flies, and the cows were unworried by their attacks. Thereupon he added a bit of blue color to the lime with which he covered the walls of his sheds, and from that moment the flies deserted the premises. The following is the formula he used in providing this effective specific against flies: To twenty gallons of water add ten pounds of slaked lime and one pound of ultramarine. The wash should be applied twice during the summer.

### MOTHER'S "NOTIONS"

#### Good for Young People to Follow.

"My little grandson often comes up to show me how large the muscles of his arms are. "He was a delicate child, but has developed into a strong, healthy boy, and Postum has been the principal factor. "I was induced to give him the Postum because of my own experience with it. "I am sixty years old, and have been a victim of nervous dyspepsia for many years. Have tried all sorts of medicines and had treatment from many physicians, but no permanent relief came. "I used to read the Postum advertisements in our paper. At first I gave but little attention to them, but finally something in one of the advertisements made me conclude to try Postum. "I was very particular to have it prepared strictly according to directions, and used good, rich cream. It was very nice indeed, and about bedtime I said to the members of the family that I believed I felt better. One of them laughed and said, 'That's another of mother's notions,' but the notion has not left me yet. "I continued to improve right along after leaving off tea and coffee and taking Postum, and now after three years' use I feel so well that I am almost young again. I know Postum was the cause of the change in my health and I cannot say too much in its favor. I wish I could persuade all nervous people to use it."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

## Painful Swellings Reduced Muscular Strains Ended

### Such Troubles Now Quickly Rubbed Away by Powerful Remedy.

If you have any muscles that are strained and weak, that are frequently subject to rheumatic pains; if you have any painful swellings that refuse to go away—get busy with Nerviline. This is the very sort of trouble that Nerviline is noted for curing quickly. "I have proved Nerviline simply a wonder in reducing a hard, painful swelling. It followed an injury I received in my left leg and caused me great pain and discomfort. The muscles were strained and sore, and no other remedy gave the ease and comfort I got from rubbing on Nerviline. There is a soothing, pain-relieving power about Nerviline that touched the root of my trouble. Nerviline reduced the swelling, it destroyed the pain, it brought my limb back to perfect condition." The experience of Mr. Bowen, whose home is in Mid-diesex, is not unusual. Thousands are proving every day that muscular pains of every kind, chronic rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia and sciatica will yield to Nerviline when nothing else can possibly cure. Nerviline is an old-time family pain remedy, used nearly forty years with great success. The large family size bottle costs 50c., trial size 25c. at all dealers.

### THE GREAT SEAL.

#### A More Elaborate Article Than Most People Imagine.

The Great Seal of England that Lord Haldane handed to the King when he resigned the Lord Chancellorship is, says the London Chronicle, a more elaborate article than most people imagine. It costs about \$3,500 to make it, and it consists of two heavy silver plates, in one of which is cut the die for the front of the seal, and in the other, that for the back. When the seal is to be affixed to a document, a lump of wax is softened in hot water and cooled in cold water, after which it is placed between the two plates and pressed. It comes out in the shape of a disk, with an impression on each side.

Formerly there was an official attached to the seal who was quite as proud of his office as the Lord Chancellor was of his. That was "Chaff-wax," whose sole business was to melt the wax and to take the impressions of the Great Seal as often as required. The writer remembers the last of the "Chaffwaxes," a rosy-cheeked old gentleman who lived long to enjoy the pension that a grateful country granted him for his important services. Those services are now performed by an unnamed subordinate in the chancellor's office.

### Russian Tea Buyers Active.

Now that vodka has been abolished, the Russians are taking to tea with great favor. Russian agents are buying great quantities of tea in the East, thus forcing up the price of the product.

### A Violated Agreement.

"I don't like to find fault, Mr. Landlord," said Dixie Ipsit, addressing the proprietor of the Ocean View House, "but didn't I understand that our arrangement was that all bills were to be presented weekly?"

"Undoubtedly, sir," replied the landlord.

"Well, I think you had better notify your mosquitoes of the fact, sir," said Dixie. "About 10,000 of them are presenting their bills nightly."

### Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

#### The Warm Bath.

Smythe's mistake, which is described in an English contemporary, must have been disconcerting, to say the least.

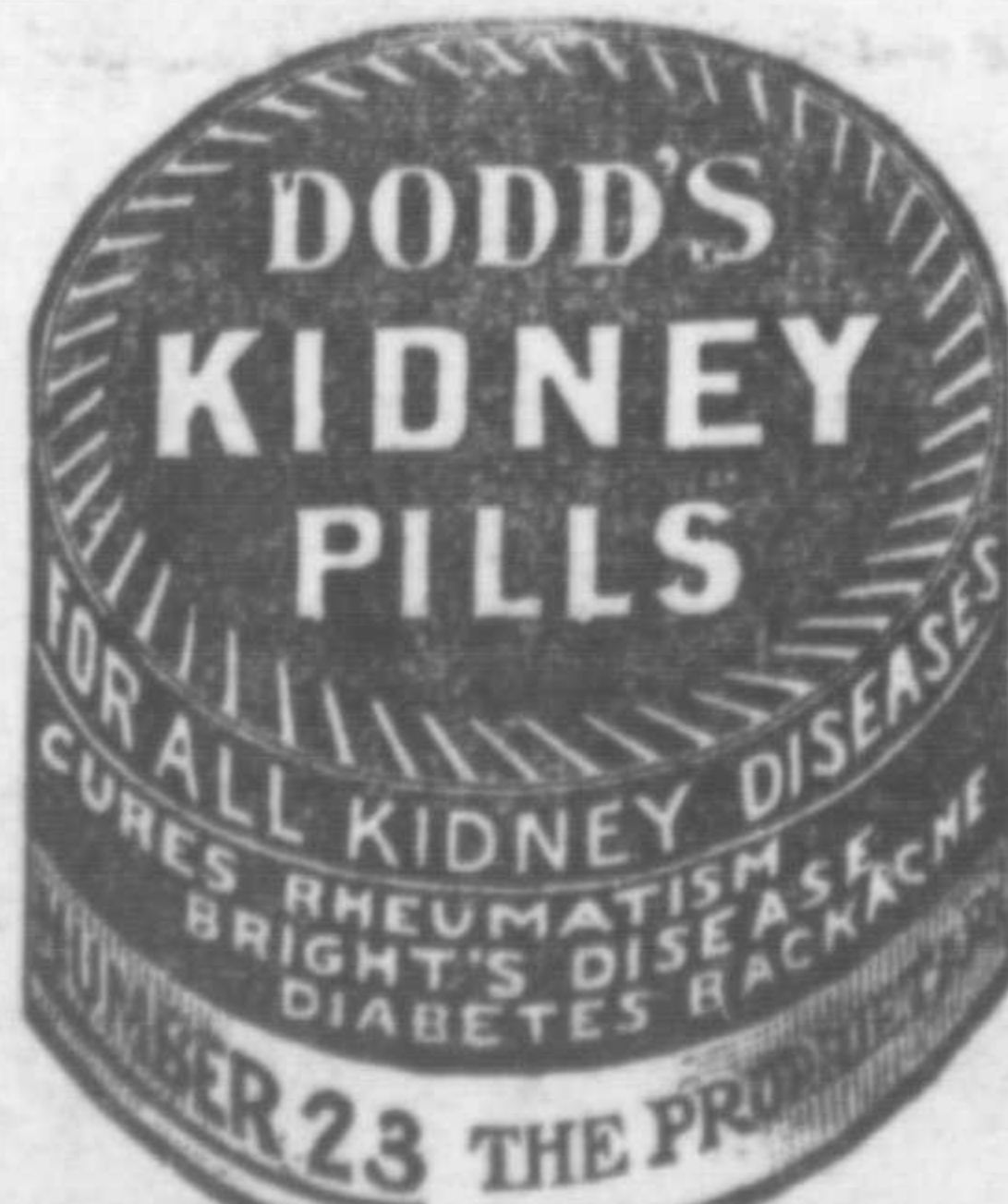
"You'll find your bath in the outhouse."

Thus he had been directed the night before at the little inn where he was stopping, and that is why he was now, in his dressing gown, pushing open the outhouse door. It was dark, but there was the tub, and it would do. He hopped in. In the middle of his ablutions the red-faced landlord thrust his head in at the door. In the dim light he failed to see the man in the tub.

"Water quite nicely warm, thanks," observed Smythe, "but it's a trifle muddy."

"Muddy be hanged!" roared the landlord, bursting in suddenly. "Your tub's in the next place. Git out of it, you blitherin' idiot! Not a word of this in the 'ouse! That's my 'ome-brewed ale you're a-washin' in!"

The more talk it takes to run things the slower they move.



ED. 7.

ISSUE 45-'15.

## BRITAIN'S DREADNOUGHTS.

### Numbers More Effective in Sea Than Land Fights.

The question of numerical superiority is of extremely great importance in naval fights—much greater than in land battles, says the World's Work. Ashore a weaker force, by intrenching and using obstacles, can stand off a much stronger one; for example, the German army in France has probably been outnumbered more than two to one during the recent extraordinary operations, yet the allied troops have been unable to make very much headway against the strongly intrenched line.

But on the water the "terrain" offers no protection, and, in consequence, it is mathematically demonstrable that, assuming equality of units, the "strength" of two opposing fleets varies as the "square" of the numbers of ships.

The great value of initial numerical superiority is evident; if England's 45 dreadnoughts can bring to action Germany's 26, the preponderance of strength of the larger fleet (assuming equal units) will be in the ratio of 2025 to 676—that is to say, England's superiority will be actually more than three to one, instead of less than two to one, as seems at first evident from the numerical proportions.

## How to Awake Fresh as a Daisy Constipation Gone!

No other remedy acts the same. Works while you sleep, smooth, silent, effective. Cures the worst headache or constipation. This is what happens when you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For wind or pain in the stomach nothing works better. No bad taste left behind, no furred tongue, no more dizzy spells or bilious fits after taking Hamilton's Pills. All the old costiveness, frightful dreams and nervous disorders disappear as a ship in the night. The appetite is sharpened up, takes on a keen edge. You enjoy your meals, relish and digest them. Strength and buoyant spirits return. You feel good, you look like your old self again with bright eyes and rosy cheeks. The best guarantee of good health and old age that man and woman can have is the regular use of this family pill. Suited to all ages, you should get a few 25c. boxes from the drug store and keep them handy. Remember the name—Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut—no substitute so good as the genuine.

### To Raise Telegraph Rates.

Along with the rise in the price of nearly everything else, the telegraph rate in Great Britain will probably soon be raised. It is reported that the postal authorities—the telegraph lines are the Government-controlled in Great Britain—are considering increasing, from 12 to 18 cents, the rate for sending a 12-word message, address and signature to be counted as words as heretofore. The 12-cent rate has been in force 30 years.

### IT'S A GOD-SEND TO HUMANITY

is what a leading physician says of Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. Properly cooked into porridge according to directions on package, without stirring after first making, it is a delight to humanity. Use a double boiler or set boiler in basin of boiling water and use one cup meal to two cups water. Cook for half an hour. It's very nutritious, prevents indigestion and relieves constipation or "money back." Ask your doctor. At grocers', 10 and 25 cents.

### The Runaway.

In spite of scoldings, Helen persisted in running away from home. One day, after a longer absence than usual, her mother asked, "Helen, dear, does not your conscience trouble you?" explaining that her conscience was a little voice speaking within. Helen answered: "Oh, yes, mamma; that little voice is always saying: 'Run faster, faster, Helen; your mother is after you!'"

### Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

#### The Silver Lining.

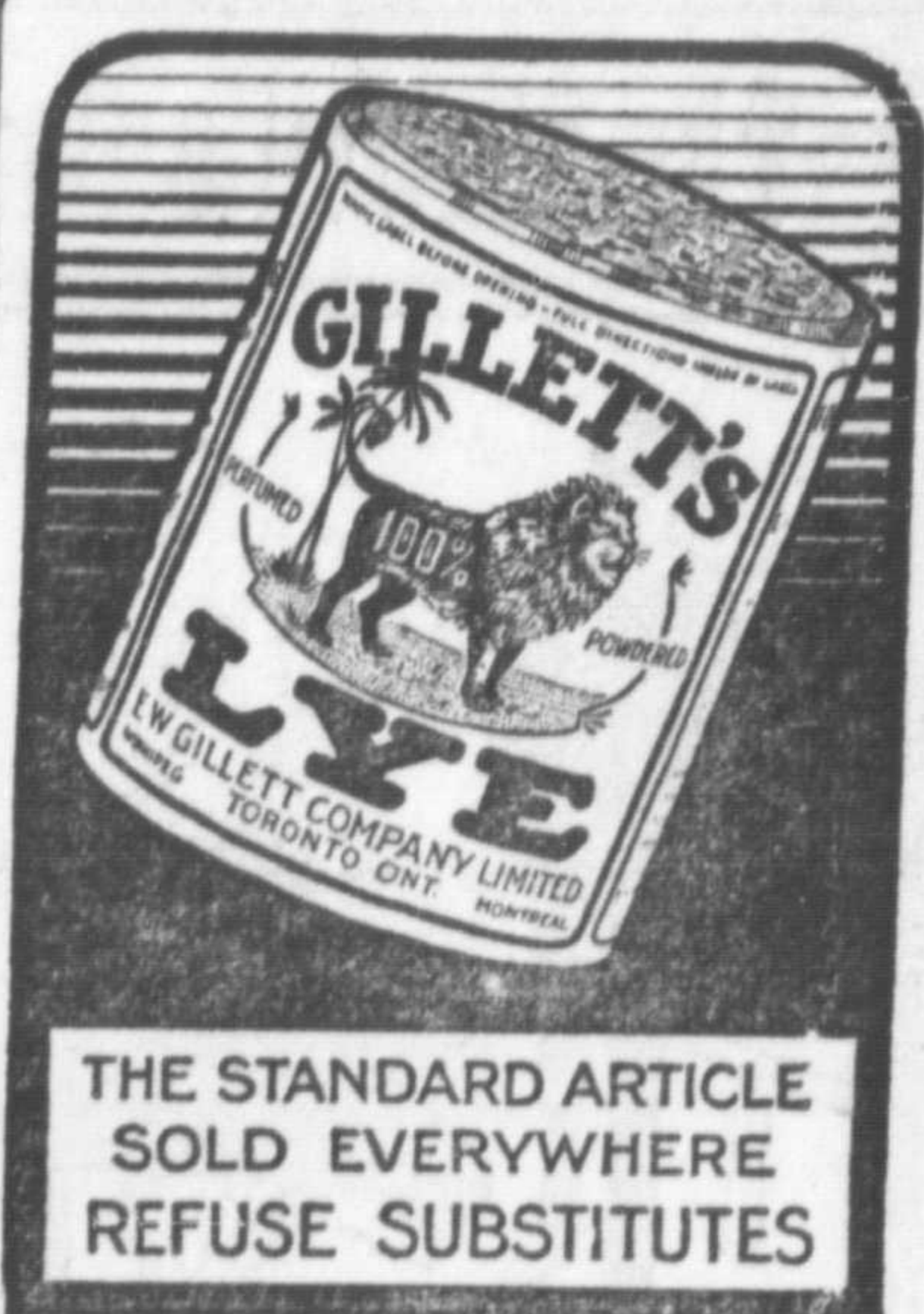
War does not make all men blood-thirsty. On the banks of the Yser in Belgium where there has been such fierce fighting, the ambulance men one day found a young German badly wounded; and in the midst of the bursting shells they stopped to scribe a line describing what they had seen and heard, and pinned it on the blanket that enveloped him.

When he reached the improvised hospital, the nurses read the blood-stained sheet of packing paper, and one or two brushed away tears as they did so. It bore these words: "He saved the lives of seven British soldiers." It is good to know that, tenderly cared for by an English doctor, he eventually recovered.

### Advantage of Years.

The novelist's small boy had just been brought to judgment for telling a fib. His boss having died away, he sat for a time in silent thought. "Fa," said he, "how long will it be before I stop gettin' licked for tellin' lies an' begin to get paid for 'em, like you do?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.



### Much Alike.

"So you have been around the world, eh? It must be great to observe the various customs and the amusements of the inhabitants of strange and far countries." "I didn't notice any great difference. They all put in their spare time going to moving picture shows."

### Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it if it cost a dollar a bottle. CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schrs. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

### Germany Needs Copper.

The German Ministry has announced that owing to a scarcity of copper all chandeliers and lighting apparatus as well as works of art, such as statues, will be taken over by the Government. Lighting appliances not in daily use will be taken first, but it is stated that the Government soon will have to seize all the copper in Germany.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

What a change a wife can make in a man—and what a lot of change she requires while making it!

### APPLES WANTED.

I AM OPEN FOR BARRELED Apples in Carlots. Quote prices, naming varieties and grades. Can also use few cars of apples in bulk. 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.

### THOROUGHNESS IS OUR MOTTO!

**ELLIOTT Business College** Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto. Offers best advantages in Business Education; strong demand for graduates; enter now; write for calendar. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

## TRAPPERS

Furs Have Advanced Ship to Rogers. We give liberal grades, full value in cash and quick returns. We have best market in America for Furs, Hides, etc. No commission. Write today for free price list. Trappers' Supplies at Factory Prices ROGERS FUR COMPANY, Dept. 5, St. Louis, Mo.

### YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A Bog Spavin or Thoroughpin but you can clean them off promptly with

## ABSORBINE

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Cysts. Always pain quickly. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 516 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

## Hiram Johnson LIMITED

The Old No. 494 St. Paul St. MONTREAL.

Established over 38 years as

## Raw Fur Dealers

No inflated price list from us. Send us your Furs and get the highest market price.

## RAW FURS

All Quantities

Why not make trapping profitable by shipping to the consuming market. We can afford to pay you better prices than our out-of-town competitors, as we have direct connections with the leading manufacturers in the world. A trial shipment is all we ask to prove this fact.

### WRITE TO-DAY SURE

for Price List, Tags, Market Reports MAX WULFSOHN 122-124 W. 26th St., New York City Make "NEW YORK" your fur Market.



## 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.**

### LOCAL NEWS.

Christmas Presents for the Boy or Girl—A nice Brownie Camera or a Kodak prices ranging from \$1.25 up. The Autographic Kodaks are the newest on the market. The latest No. 2 Folding Brownie Autographic at \$6.00. A few snaps of your friends tucked away in a neat Album will be a priceless treasure in years to come. H. Ineson's Studio.

The Shawville School Board acknowledge, with thanks, a contribution of \$7.25 from the Shawville H. M. Club, for picture moulding and putting up of same.

People interested are asking the question: When is the C. N. R. to be opened for regular traffic, now that it is completed? THE EQUITY is not in possession of the information, but in view of the notable excursion which went over the road about a month ago, and also the immense quantity of grain to be transported from the West, one would naturally conclude that traffic should commence now without any delay, unless the Company lacks the necessary rolling stock.

Lanark village gave a voluntary offering of \$814 to the British Red Cross on Trafalgar Day.

Drummond township contributed \$675 to the British Red Cross Fund. The money was raised by popular subscriptions.

Lient. Governor Lake has received the following telegram from Sir Sam Hughes: "Permit me to congratulate the people of Regina and surrounding country on the splendid record of the 28th Battalion, as exemplified in official reports for this week. Canadians may well be proud of their soldiers at the front, and the memories of the gallant lads who have gone down will ever be preserved fresh and green by a grateful country." Lieutenant-Colonel Edgar, officer commanding the 68th Battalion, also received a copy of the message which conveyed to the citizens of Regina the official congratulations of the Dominion Government through its Minister of Militia, Sir Sam Hughes, for the splendid courage and bravery of the soldier lads of the 28th, under Lieutenant Colonel Embury, in their recent fighting operations. Among the officers attached to the gallant 28th is Lient. Gerald Murphy, son of Sheriff and Mrs. Murphy, of Moosomin.—Moosomin Spectator.

### ELMSIDE

(Too late for last issue.)

Misses Edna and Gladys Graham are visiting relatives in Ottawa.

Mrs. Walter McMullen and little daughter, Marlowe, and Mrs. Jas. McCredie visited relatives at Wyman last Friday.

A number of young folk enjoyed a Halloween party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dods last Friday evening. We did not hear much about it, but presume they were "too full" for utterance.

A baby boy came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Billie Young, of Renfrew, on the 22nd of October.

Mr. Allan McGillis passed away on the 6th of October. He had been confined to his bed for over four months with paralysis. The late Mr. McGillis was of a quiet, cheerful disposition and will be missed greatly in this locality.

The funeral service was held at the home of Mr. Archie McGillis; thence the remains were conveyed to Norway Bay cemetery.

Mrs. John Park is visiting her daughter in Renfrew. Com.

### WALTHAM

Nov. 8.—The girls of Waltham all wore a smile Saturday night, glad to see Walter Robinson home.

Mr. Walter Watt visited friends and old acquaintances around Bay and Colfield Wednesday last.

Mr. Elisha Robinson left for Chapleau Wednesday.

Miss Jean Creighton returned home Saturday night, after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. Proudfoot, Fort Conlonge.

Mr. John Watt has returned home from the Ridge, where he has been threshing for the past month. Sure John is welcome around the Ridge any time.

Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Boyce went to Ottawa last week.

Mrs. Alex. Robinson and Miss Mabel Smiley visited friends in Clarendon last week.

Mr. Robert Humphrey went to Coulonge last Wednesday, returning same night.

Mr. Joseph Romain is visiting his parents at present.

Halloween passed off very quietly around here; only one young man had a misfortune. Just ask Cliffy.

Mrs. George Lefreniere is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mellon of Waltham.

Mr. T. Marcotte sustained serious injuries by being run over by a team and waggon, owned by Mr. Robert Humphrey.

Some of our young men started to go to school, but it happened to be on Sunday. Eh, Roy!

Mrs. James Marcotte and Mrs. Jennie Laughren were the guests of Mrs. Eli Robinson last Sunday.

Quite a number around here have been hunting, these last few days, including Messrs. Morton, L. Morten and R. Libby.

Miss Bertha Smiley was the guest of Mrs. George Leroy last Sunday.

There is talk of a wedding in the near future. Hope they don't forget to ask BLUEBELL.

### Oats and Clover Competition

Prize winners in the Standing Seed Crop Competition in Oats for the year 1915:—1st A. A. Armstrong, 2 George R. Palmer, 3 J. C. Glenn, 4 Nelson McLellan, 5 George Cuthbertson, 6 Thos. McDowell, 7 James Carswell.

Clover:—1 Chester Walsh, 2 R. W. Hodgins, 3 Fred Hutchison, 4 Mrs. P. Dumas, 5 Edward McLarnon, 6 Thos. McDowell, 7 David McDowell.

### CAUTION

Persons found taking gravel on road allowance opposite Workman's gravel pit, will be prosecuted by the Municipality of the Township of Clarendon.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

### Notice re. Claims

All persons having claims against the Lily Cheese & Butter Co., Limited, are requested to file the same in my office on or before Saturday, Nov. 14th, at 7, p. m.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

## The New Music Store

Everything up-to-date in Music

**Pianos, Organs  
and Victrolas.**

Come in and try over our SHEET MUSIC.

All the latest kept in stock and everything new in  
VICTROLA RECORDS.

**RALLY E. HORNER.**

### Obituary—The late Ben Judd

On October 21st death removed from our midst one of the oldest and most esteemed residents of Thorne—Mr. Benjamin Judd, in his 76th year.

In the death of Mr. Judd the township mourns the loss of one of her most respected citizens. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, eight sons and four daughters, namely: James, of Yarm; Andrew, of Waltham; John of Shawville; George, of Yarm; Fred and Leonard, of Lethbridge; Robert and Charlie, of the homestead. Mrs. John Bennett, of Campbells Bay; Mrs. Rev. W. C. P. Baugh, of Arundel; Mrs. R. Thompson, of Bristol Corners; Mrs. H. Woodward, of Los Angeles, Cal.

The pallbearers were his six sons above mentioned.

His funeral was conducted by the members of L. O. L. No. 67, of which the deceased had been a member in good standing for over twenty years.

Rev. Charles Reid, pastor of St. Stephen's church, delivered an able address from the text found in the second chapter of Luke, verse 29: "Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation."

The family and relatives have the deepest sympathy of the surrounding country. Com.

### Card of Thanks

We, the family and relatives of the late Benjamin Judd, desire through the columns of THE EQUITY to express our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors of the township of Thorne and surrounding country for their extreme kindness, shown towards us in the sickness and death of our beloved father, Benjamin Judd.

### Firewood Wanted

Tenders for the supply of Firewood—good, sound, dry pine, hardwood: good body beech, black birch and maple—will be received up to 2 o'clock of Dec. 4th, for the fourteen schools of the township of Clarendon.

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

November 3rd, 1915.

### Annual Meeting

The Clarendon Dairy Co. of Starks Corners, will hold their annual meeting in the Factory Hall on Saturday, Nov. 20th, at one o'clock, p. m. Directors will meet one hour earlier at 12, a. m. All patrons and shareholders are requested to attend.

MRS. L. A. SMART, Sec.-Treas.

### CAUTION

All parties are hereby notified that hunting, trapping, or trespassing in any manner, is strictly forbidden on Lot No. 8, in the 6th range of Clarendon, situated within the corporation limits of Shawville. Parties found disregarding this notice will be prosecuted.

JAS. L. SHAW, Shawville, Nov. 1, 1915.

### NOTICE

An application will be made, by the Council of the County of Pontiac, at the next session of the Provincial Legislature, for the passing of a Bill for the purpose of changing forthwith, the chief place of the County of Pontiac, from Bryson to Campbells Bay, in said County; and that, moreover, it shall be asked in said Bill, that as soon as the County Council of Pontiac will have complied with the conditions required by law for the establishment and maintenance of a Registry Office at Campbells Bay, the Lieutenant Governor in Council, shall have the power, by proclamation, to change the Registry Office from Bryson to Campbells Bay.

D. R. BARRY, Attorney for Petitioner.

Campbells Bay, 19th October, 1915.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec.  
Municipality of Leslie.  
Public Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the school commissioners of this municipality held on the ninth day of the month of October, 1915; was resolved that any person not living in the township of Leslie, who wishes to use the cemetery, near No. 1 school, must apply to the chairman or Secy-Treas.

Given at Otter Lake, this 1st day of November, 1915.

THOMAS QUAILE, Secy-Treas.

**Equity Advt. Pay.**

## 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.

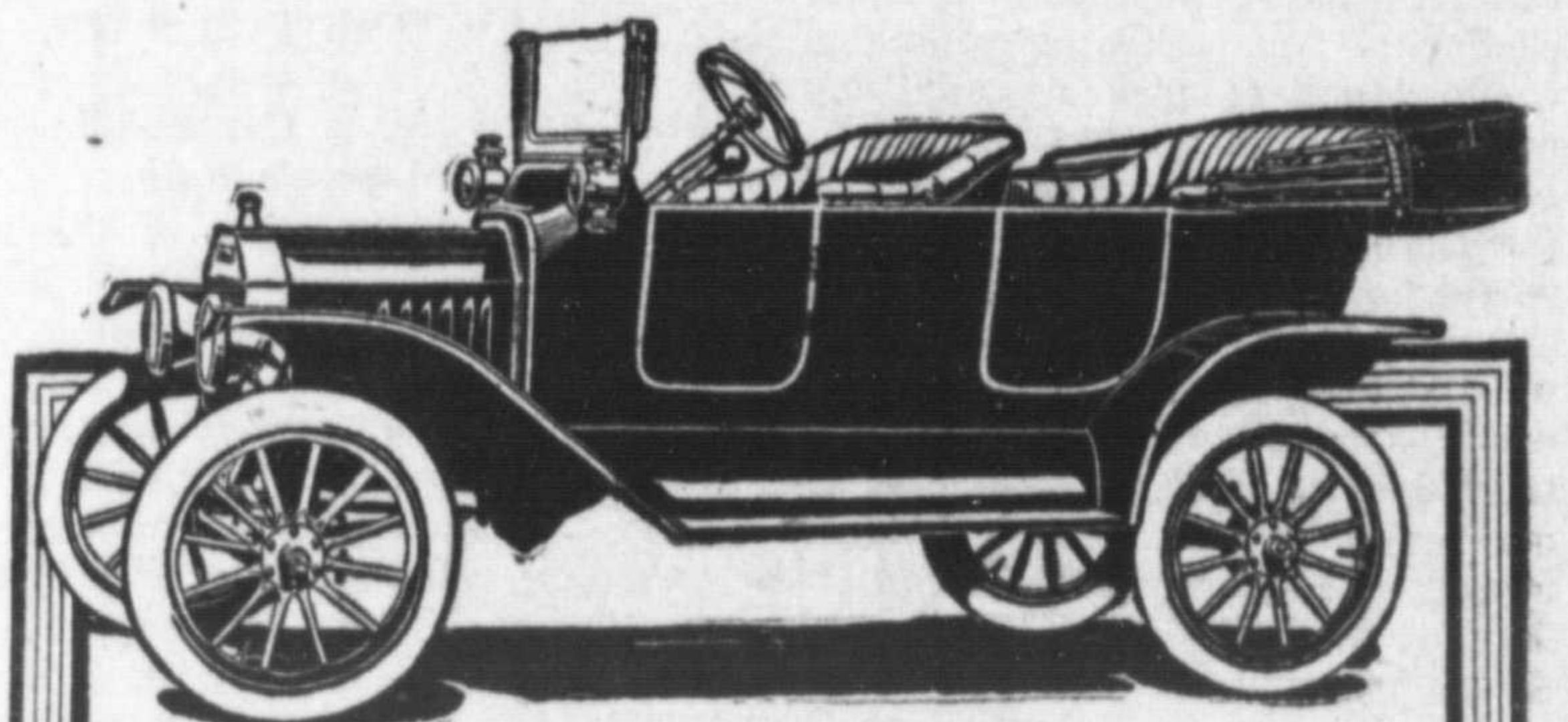
## SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

**R. G. HODGINS, Prop.**

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

**Doors, Sash, Dressed  
Lumber, etc.**

**Custom Sawing.**



"MADE IN CANADA"

**Ford Touring Car  
Price \$530**

You'll get farther—with less expense—by "kicking in the clutch" than by "pushing on the lines." The Ford will triple your horse delivery service and increase your profits. Give the economical Ford a chance to cut down your cost of doing business.

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 the Buying Public:

We are after your trade. We are not going to tempt you with any bait but an honest square dealing, and full value for every cent you leave with us. We claim to undersell our competitors.

**Make us prove it.**

**How do we do it?**

Simply by keeping down expenses, buying and selling at right prices, thereby making our turnover larger, and by so doing we can buy in larger quantities and get better prices on our goods.

We want your trade, and we are sure that once you buy from us you will be a steady customer. We carry only good reliable goods, and we keep down the price so as to give our customers good value for their money.

Make us prove our statements by giving us a call. We claim we can save you from 10 to 20 p. c. on every article bought in our store.

Watch our ads. and watch us grow. We never let up, we are after your trade and hope to gain your confidence by giving you fair and square treatment and full value for every cent spent in our store.

May we expect to have you on our list? Thanks.

Respectfully yours,

**ARCHIE DOVER**