

THE EQUITY.

No. 22, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 25, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

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Capital Paid Up \$ 4,000,000
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We pay highest price for hides, sheep pelts, calfskins, etc. JAS. D. HORNER, Shawville Meat shop.

We have just placed in stock a complete assortment of magazines, Montreal Standards and all classes of sheet music. RALLY E. HORNER, Shawville.

Christmas Tree—Friday, December 17th, 7.30 p. m. Clarendon School No. 14. Admission 25 cents. All welcome.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. A. E. Wilson, Elmside, on Wednesday, Dec. 8th, at one o'clock p. m. Program:—Quilting bee; Christmas Festivities; Roll call; Evening amusements.

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.

The party of local nimrods who spent a week hunting in the Murray Lake region, only succeeded in bagging one deer, although they saw signs of many. That bane of the still-hunter's existence, a crust on the snow rendered stalking out of the question.

The County of Lanark has subscribed \$50,000 towards the Canadian Patriotic Fund, to be paid in monthly instalments of \$4,000 each. Well done, Lanark! Pontiac County Council meets next week. Would it be too much to hope that the board will supplement the grant of \$1,000 made last winter?

The editor extends sincere thanks to those who have settled up their subscriptions during the past two weeks, and we hope that others so indebted will follow their example. Those who take no heed to the warning notice, which appeared for two weeks on this page, will only have themselves to blame if they have to settle with another party, at an increased price.

The food sale and luncheon conducted by the young ladies of Shawville at the Pontiac House on Saturday afternoon and evening, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to buying Christmas presents for the soldier boys from this district, was successful beyond their most sanguine expectations, over \$38.00 being realized. A number of cakes left over have been placed on sale at the stores of H. Stiles, J. J. Turner and Misses Wilson.

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

Recruiting Meeting Exhibition Hall, Thursday Night

The officers of the 77th Battalion (now encamped at Ottawa) who are conducting a vigorous recruiting campaign, have arranged to hold meetings at Shawville, on Thursday evening, of this week, and at Quyon on the following night—Friday.

The meeting here will be held after arrival of train in the exhibition hall, which will be heated and otherwise prepared for the gathering. Dr. Halkett, (formerly of Shawville) who is medical officer of the Battalion, and the Rev. J. H. Thomas (late of Quyon) recently appointed chaplain, will be present, with several other officers, who will address the audience on the war, and kindred topics. One of the regimental bands will furnish music during the evening.

The meeting will likely be a most interesting one and as there are no admission charges the attendance should be large. Dr. Halkett, who has assumed the responsibility for the success of the meeting here is most anxious that all who can possibly do so will be present.

Ladies Muskrat Coats from \$45 up, at Dover's.

Mr. E. T. Hodgins, shipped last week 1½ tons of live poultry and also one-half ton of dressed birds.

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

The ladies of Quyon purpose holding a Red Cross Tea and sale of work on Monday evening next, Dec. 6. See posters.

MOTHERS.—We have the most beautiful range of boys suits we have ever shown. All the newest styles and colors at low prices. A. Dover.

The Shawville H. C. will hold their regular meeting in the Academy on Saturday, Dec. 4th, at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

Dr. Armstrong, Coroner, accompanied by Mr. Trueman Tuck, left on Tuesday to investigate a shooting affray at Cayamont Lake, Dorion township.

The Shawville Homemakers' Club will hold their work meeting on Friday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. Geo Findlay instead of Thursday on account of the recruiting meeting in the Exhibition hall that evening.

Kodaks, Films, Developing Outfits, Velox Papers, Albums, Calenders, 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.

Miss May Hodgins, second daughter of Mr. Wm Adam Hodgins went to the hospital on Friday last suffering with appendicitis. Her brother Earl was operated on about a week previously for the same malady.

Christmas Photos.—At the homecoming 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.

Our Soldiers Want Tobacco

No matter what some people may think, or to what extent they may be led to express their disapproval, the fact remains, nevertheless, that a very strong, systematic movement has been launched to keep the Canadian soldiers, who are holding the enemy at bay on the soil of Flanders and elsewhere, supplied with tobacco, in response to the urgent and oft repeated requests of the men for that article.

In common with many other Canadian newspapers, THE EQUITY has been appealed to by the Organizing Secretary of the Overseas Club to lend a hand in collecting the necessary funds to carry on the work, and it is pleasing to announce that the efforts already put forth, ably seconded by those of several citizens, have met with a willing response by nearly everyone who has been approached.

In another column will be found a list of subscribers handed in by Mr. Thos Burton, and next week others will appear with the names of those who wish to contribute to one of the little comforts our boys at the front are asking for.

THE EQUITY undertakes the task of seeing that all contributions made for this purpose shall reach the proper hands, and will be very glad also to receive and acknowledge donations from any of our readers residing at a distance. The names and addresses of all contributors will be sent in to headquarters, and everyone who donates 25 cents will eventually receive an acknowledgment by post card from the soldier who gets the package of tobacco which that sum will pay for.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

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

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GOWLING Business College.
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is not known by what it CLAIMS, but by what it DOES.

We give complete SHORTHAND, BOOKKEEPING, and CIVIL SERVICE COURSES.

WINTER TERM opens Monday, January 3rd.

For full information apply,

W. E. GOWLING, H. G. W. BRAITHWAIT,
President, Principal.

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

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.

SALE OF WORK.—The Ladies Guild of St. Paul's Church purpose holding a sale of useful and fancy needlework, also a quantity of eatables, at C. Caldwell's sample room on Saturday, Dec. 11. The ladies will appreciate the presence of all who can attend.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamilton returned from the West last week.

Mr. Earl Turner, Ottawa, holidayed at home for a few days last week.

Mr. Manson Wilson, an old Shawville boy, arrived from B. C. Monday evening on a visit to relatives in this section.

Mrs. E. Haggins and little son Melville, Ottawa, spent a few days with Mrs. Jack McNeill, Elmside, last week.

Rev. Mr. Tripp exchanged pulpits on Sunday with the Rev. J. A. McNeil, of Cobden (formerly of Yarm) who spoke on missionary work, to large congregations.

Dr. Klock and Archie Dover motored to Renfrew Saturday night to catch the midnight C. P. R. express for the east, the former going to Ottawa and the latter to Montreal.

Married.

WALSH—HINES.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in Zion Church on Nov. 17, 1915, when Christena Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hines was united in holy matrimony to David Garrett, son of Mrs. Geo. Walsh by the officiating clergy, Rev. Mr. Tripp.

The church was tastefully decorated with an arch and greens. The bride, wearing a dress of white satin and lace, with veil and orange blossoms and the groom's gift of a pearl and amethyst brooch, carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

She entered the church, leaning on her father's arm, to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March rendered by Miss L. Hyde.

The bride was attended by her sister Miss Ada Hines, beautifully gowned in pale blue silk with trimmings of ermine, wearing a large black hat and the groom's gift of a pearl and oveline pendant. The groom was supported by his brother Cecil of Macdonald College.

After the ceremony the guests to the number of 70 retired to the bride's home where a bountiful table was spread. After all had partaken of this sumptuous repast the young people accompanied the bride and groom to their home where a reception was given in their honor. The gifts were many and beautiful, showing the high respect in which the young couple are held in the community.—COM.

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

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OTTAWA, ONT.

FOR SALE—Purebred Holstein Calf. Apply to H. G. YOUNG, Bristol Corners.

WANTED—A Set of Light Sloops, for one horse. C. H. WAINMAN, Shawville.

MONEY LOST—About 21st of October last, somewhere in Shawville, the sum of six dollars, made up of one \$5.00 and a \$1.00 bill. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the amount at THE EQUITY Office.

LOST—On Tuesday, a Maple Leaf, with the number 21 engraved on it. Finder will much oblige by returning to Mrs. R. V. ANDERSON, Shawville.

FOUND—On exhibition grounds, time of Fair, a school pin. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying expenses.

FOR SALE—3 H. P. Stickney engine, in first-class repair—good as new. Good bargain to cash purchases. Apply to THOS. SHORE, Shawville.

FOR SALE—One black mare, Percheron, weighs 1200—sound, 7 years old. Apply to Mrs. WM. FINDLAY, McKee.

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

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.

Are you wearing one of our overcoats? If not you are missing a lot of solid comfort. See our \$15 overcoat. Its a cracker-jack. Dover.

Births

At Montreal, on Sunday, Nov. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dover, a son. Both well. Eganville papers please copy.

At North Clarendon on Nov. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelley, a son.

At Clarendon on November 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Chamberlain, a daughter.

DIED.—At the home of her son Archibald, Maple Ridge, Bristol, on Sunday, Nov. 28, Margaret Stewart, (relict of the late James Stewart) in the 84th year of her age. Interment at Norway Bay cemetery on Wednesday, 1st December.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Headquarters for . . .

Axes and Saws

Stock Larger Than Ever

Variety Greater Than Ever

Prices As Low As Ever.

Let us have your business, we will strive to please you.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Winter Supplies

FOR MEN

Sweaters

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(Peabodys)

Mitts and Moccasins

(Wrights)

Felt Boots

Wool Mitts

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Over Socks

Flannel Shirts

etc., etc.

Corduroy Pants for small men,
size 32, 34, 36, worth \$2.00

will sell for \$1.25.

W. A. HODGINS

About the Household

Dainty Dishes.

For Spiced Pears.—Cut in half and pare 7 pounds of the best Winter pears—those commencing to soften are the best. Pour a pint and a half of a good cider vinegar over 3 pounds of granulated sugar. Put the vinegar and sugar in a preserving kettle, add 1 ounce of whole cloves, one-half ounce of mace and half a dozen pieces of ginger root. Boil and skim well. When clear, put in the fruit and cook slowly for two hours; when cold put in jars and seal air-tight.

Vegetable Soup is very good when properly made. Vile when slammed together: Cook one-half cup of celery, one-half cup cabbage and one-third cup of carrot, each cut in small pieces, and two onions thinly sliced in one-third cup of butter, 10 minutes, stirring constantly. Add three-fourths cup stale bread crumbs and one quart boiling water, and cook until vegetables are soft. Add one pint of hot milk and two tablespoons finely chopped parsley. Season with salt and pepper.

Real Irish Stew.—Four pounds mutton neck, five large onions, two pounds potatoes, one tablespoonful chopped parsley; salt and pepper to taste; water to cover. Cut meat into neat pieces, put into a large casserole, add onions sliced and enough water to cover. Simmer two hours, season with salt and pepper. Add potatoes sliced thinly. Cover closely and simmer another hour. Sprinkle in parsley just before serving.

Potato Omelet is Delicious.—Take a large, freshly baked potato and scoop out the inside. Beat this until smooth and mix with it half a tablespoonful of paprika or white pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dessertspoonful of lemon juice and the yolks of four eggs. A minute or two before the omelet is fried fold in the whites of the eggs, beaten to a froth. Fry in a well-greased, very hot pan and serve in a hot dish.

Date Bread may be something new. A cup of chopped dates, two cups of scalded milk, a third of a cup of sugar, or half a cup of molasses, quarter of a yeast cake, quarter of a cup of lukewarm water, one and one-half teaspoons of salt, five cups of sifted entire wheat; mix milk and sugar or molasses and salt. When lukewarm add dissolved yeast and flour. Beat well, let rise in buttered bread pan in a moderately hot oven, or bake in gem pans 20 minutes.

Oyster Pie.—Line a deep pie plate with puff paste, fill the interior with bread crust (to be removed later) and fit it on a top crust, buttered around the edge on the under side that it may be easily taken off. Stew a quart of oysters for five minutes, stir in very slowly a cupful of thick white sauce and the beaten yolks of two eggs. When the paste is done take off the top, remove the bread crusts, fill the centre with the creamed oysters, replace the top crust, and set in the oven for five minutes before sending to the table.

Beans and Tomatoes in Combination.—Soak white beans over night in cold water, and in the morning put over the fire in boiling water, slightly salted. Cook until tender. Drain with tomato sauce, made by cooking together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour until they bubble and then pouring upon them a cupful of strained tomato liquor. Season to taste and rather highly, unless you have previously added salt and pepper to the beans. Stir the sauce in with these and bake, closely covered, for two hours.

Oyster Shortcake.—For the filling: One quart oysters, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one scant cup milk, salt, pepper and celery salt. For biscuit dough: Two cups flour, two tablespoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth cup lard, butter or drippings and three-fourths cup milk. Divide dough into two portions, roll out thin, lay one part over the other, with dots of butter between and bake. Or cut into individual biscuit rounds and bake. Make sauce with butter, flour and milk, add oysters cooked in enough of their liquid to make sauce or consistency of thin cream. Season, and when cakes are baked, put portion between layers and same over top.

Household Hints.

Salt and hot water will thaw a frozen drainpipe.

Fowls should never be turned out in snow and wet.

The warmest clothing is that which is both light and loose.

Vinegar, hot, will remove paint marks from glass.

Salt will remove tea stains from delicate china cups.

Good pumpkin pie depends on the generous use of eggs.

When making a brown betty, add a few raisins to the mixture; it is very good.

Be sure that all the plants you take indoors for the winter will get plenty of fresh air.

If you want to fatten a chicken, feed it corn; if you want it to lay, feed it wheat.

Vinegar, diluted, applied to furniture before polishing, ensures a brilliant polish.

Wax candles which have become dusty can be made perfectly white by rubbing them with a clean piece of signal dipped in spirits of wine.

To restore shabby black crepe, mix some skimmed milk and water with a small piece of glue. Make this very hot and it is ready for use.

When doing a little home paper-hanging, the amateur will find the paper much easier to hang if the paste is applied to the wall instead of to the paper.

Practice real economy by using half flour when making the starch each week. It answers the purpose just as well, and the saving in cost is considerable.

Molasses added to the baked beans just before they are taken from the oven gives them a rich flavor. Use about a tablespoonful to two quarts of beans.

Paint marks can be removed by soaking them for short time in benzine or turpentine, then rubbing them with emery paper or a little pulverized pumice stone.

A teaspoonful of camphor added to a quart of soft water will kill earthworms in house plants. The plants should be kept ready for water when it is applied.

To clarify dripping that comes from the meat, put it into a pan and pour on sufficient boiling water to cover. Stir thoroughly and leave to cool, when the clear white dripping will form a solid lump on the top.

There is no reason for wasting any of the celery root. The inner stalks can be eaten raw, the outer stalks can be stewed and the leaves can be used to flavor soup. Even the root itself is good if the outside is pared off.

THE BOX COAT.

Pleasing Variety in Sleeves.

The wealth of artistic and smart ideas in afternoon and street frocks this season, while fascinating, is somewhat bewildering, too.

Of course the chief features are the same, this is out of respect to Fashion's dictates, but there are any number of ways that one may vary these details effectively to meet the demands of one's personality. Fashion shows are becoming as popular with



6845-6841
The Modish Box Coat.

women in general as any smart social event. The dainty mannequins wear the clothes as if to "The Manor Born," and perhaps a bit more gracefully.

Since the first showing of fall and winter fashions there has been much discussion as to whether the regulation tailored suit with normal waistline, snugly fitted, would dominate; at first it seemed as if it would, but since then there has been a decided change toward the loose, belted models, unbelted coats with a half suggestion of waistline, or stranger still, no waist at all, a return in short to the box coat.

These box models are now very smart, indeed; they appear in tailor-made suits, separate coats and fur coats. Most of the fur coats, in fact, show the box back, even if the front of the coat is belted.

The effect of these unfitted coats is a bit more youthful than the fitted lines, which demand beauty and grace of figure. The French woman appreciates the line that is most becoming to her figure, and in most instances this is the straight line.

Among the new frocks and suits there are, too, boleros and Etons that are really quite charming. These also are becoming to the average figure.

One seen at a recent fashion show was of gold lace, combined with black charmeuse; it was on an afternoon frock, and was simple to a degree, but unusually attractive. Another of dark blue serge was made with square cut yoke, back and front, to which the

lower portion of the Eton was gathered, forming a soft, full line across the bust, being drawn snugly in at the waist, where it was stitched to a two-inch belt of the serge. The skirt also showed the yoke and was embroidered with a chain-stitch design worked out in silver threads at the joining of yoke and lower portion of the skirt. The same embroidery was carried out on the jacket, on collar, fronts and belt.

One in talking of fashions must speak again and again of fur—it is so absolutely necessary to gown and suit that every imaginable animal that has a furry pelt, is being utilized, and the furriers are reaping wonderful harvests. Among the most popu-



6836
A Krimmer Trimmed Serge.

lar furs for trimming purposes are beaver, seal and krimmer. The dark blue serge is smartened with a touch of natural gray krimmer, and the satin finished broadcloth is enriched by narrow and wide bands of seal or beaver.

We have become accustomed to the short street suit and frock; when not carried to the extreme, it is far more satisfactory than a long skirt, especially with the vogue of the very wide skirt. We have become used also to the round length evening frock for dancing, and approve of its comfortable common sense, but the formal dinner frock, with its slinky, pointed train, and its extremely short front is somewhat disconcerting. One unusually striking model exhibited lately, developed in a wonderful brocade of Bianchini's, was made with one of these extremely short skirts and a long, pointed train; although rich and wonderful, the gown was startling and decidedly bizarre in effect. Much of the grace of the gown is sacrificed with these skirts.

There is a wide choice in style of sleeve for both house and street costume. The later models show a pronounced use of the sleeve set into the armhole with gathers. At present the vogue is for the moderately large sleeve, with a slight exaggeration of fullness at the elbow and over the hand. The flare is decidedly modish, and there is almost no limit to the width of the flare. Slashings, trimmings, contrasting godets, and panels, are details of the new cuffs; and the cuff may be of any length, from the very narrow band cuff to the gauntlet, which reaches to the elbow and even above, leaving one to wonder when the cuff begins and the sleeve ends. Do these cuffs and gatherings predict, perhaps, a return to the big sleeves with their inside ruffles and bandings of crinoline which made life so interesting some years ago?

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall dealer, or from The McCall Company, Dept. W., Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

THREE NEW BRITISH LIEUTENANT-GENERALS



SIR ARCHIBALD MURRAY
Chief of the Imperial Staff at Army Headquarters, London.



SIR WILLIAM BIRDWOOD
who is in temporary command on Gallipoli Peninsula.



SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON
Chief of the General Staff.

BRITAIN NEEDS SURGEONS.

Medical Association Asks Doctors to Go to Front.

The British Medical Association is sending out a personal appeal to every member of the medical profession in Great Britain and in the colonies for service as naval or military officers if of military age and if over for co-operation to set free the men who are willing to go. The appeal has already met with generous response, and the number of physicians who are joining for periods varying between six and twelve months is increasing daily.

Sir Alfred Geogh, Director-General of the Army Medical Service, is devoting all his time to inducing medical men to come to the aid of the country, and has already issued several strong appeals for more surgeons at the front. He says:

"There will be two classes—men under 40 whose services will be accepted for a period of twelve months, and who will be liable for service at home or abroad—and men over 40 who may offer their services for a period of six or twelve months. The latter will not be sent to the front, but will be employed in this country (if they join for six months only) or in such stations as Egypt, Malta and Gibraltar (if they join for twelve months). A twelve months' contract carries a temporary commission in the R.A.M.C. with an allowance of £30 (\$150) for outfit and pay at the rate of 24s. (5) a day, with 1s. 9d. (43c.) for ration allowance and a gratuity of £60 (\$300) on termination of engagement. The terms for a six months engagement are similar, but gratuity will be £15 (\$75).

"It is difficult for most doctors to leave their work, and the committee, acting in co-operation with the local committee, endeavors to protect the interests of those who respond to the call. Responsibility for carrying on a doctor's work must rest primarily with his neighbors, and frequently men have expressed to the secretaries of the committee their deep disappointment at finding that patients fail to appreciate the sacrifice made in giving up a practice built up by years of work. As a general principle, people agree that it is right and patriotic for medical men to volunteer for military service, but too often, after arrangements are completed, a patient disregards them and applies to another practitioner."

HAVE NEW AEROPLANE GUN.

French Invention Weighs Only 15 Pounds.

The Military Inventions Commission has bought from a French engineer the patent of a mitrailleuse for aeroplane use which weighs fifteen pounds and can be operated by an aeroplane pilot without endangering the balance of the aeroplane. Tests were made at one of the aviation centres near Paris, and one of the factories manufacturing mitrailleuses for the French Government will hereafter devote its capacity exclusively to the new model.

The model formerly used on aeroplanes weighed fifty-five pounds and could not be easily operated by the pilot. The redoubtable Pegoud was in fact one of the few pilots who did successfully manage both his aeroplane and his mitrailleuse. The new gun does not differ materially from the old one as regards range and accuracy, but it requires a superior system of bracing to make up for the increased shock of the kick, due to the smaller weight of the gun itself.

When elephants are in the vicinity of tigers, they beat their trunks on the ground.

Parent—"What is your reason for wishing to marry my daughter?" Young Man—"I have no reason, sir. I am in love."

"What is the difference between a visit and a visitation?" "Well, when your pretty young sister comes to see us that's a visit. When your mamma comes and stays a month that's a visitation."

A TERROR TO SLACKERS.

The New Commander-in-Chief in the Dardanelles.

All the official dry-as-dust details of the life of Sir C. C. Monro, the new commander-in-chief in the Dardanelles, have been published. Here are some more intimate details from an officers' mess somewhere in France. In appearance he is a rather thick-set man with a short, bristly moustache and steely eyes, full of character. His voice is quiet but emphatic. Every word he utters and every gesture he makes is instinct with a restrained pugnacity and doggedness. On parade he is typically British, and no general can inspire more confidence with less personal effort. You can see a regiment stiffen under his very glance. A terror, but a just terror.

He is a terror to slackers—officer-slackers included. Punctilious in military etiquette himself, he exacts a similar standard from others. One of his most cherished convictions is that the first-rate fighter keeps himself as spruce under war conditions as possible, and no one will ever forget his rebuke to certain new troops: "Regiments that have been months in the trenches and seen hard fighting maintain their soldier-like bearing and smart appearance, while you men yet untired are going about in a slovenly, unsoldier-like fashion and neglecting military courtesies," he said. He added, "This will cease." And it did.

Different Now.

"Before we were married you always gave the waiter half a dollar," she said.

"Yep," he replied sadly. "Before I was married I always had a half-dollar to give."

One thousand lemons give seventeen gallons of juice.

ONTARIO'S TIMBER LOSS \$3,500,000

Through Forest Destruction Caused by Careless Settlers, Ontario Loses This Stupendous Amount This Year.

The people of Ontario lost over \$3,500,000 worth of standing timber through fire this year.

Nearly eighty per cent. of this loss was directly due to carelessness by settlers in setting out their clearing fires. Such enormous penalties may well cause concern, particularly as experts have found Ontario's merchantable timber to be rapidly diminishing, and every citizen knows quite well the heavy increase in his lumber bills.

A movement has been under way for some time to have Ontario adopt the "permit laws" of British Columbia, whereby no settler is allowed to start a brush or slash fire without first obtaining a permit from a qualified fire ranger. This precaution is rapidly cutting down British Columbia's forest destruction.

How the B. C. system works is described thus by Mr. M. A. Grainger, Acting Chief Forester of that province:

Success Is Conclusive.

British Columbia has had the permit system in effect for six fire seasons, and has maintained a staff each year sufficient to supervise the granting and use of permits. Six years' successful experience has convinced practically every citizen that the system of fire permits is a valuable conservation measure.

Burning permits are required over the whole province with the exception of small, well settled communities where the forest areas are much broken up by clearings. Permits are required from May 1st to September 15th for clearing land, for agriculture, and for clearing any debris along roads and railways, around camps and mines, or logging slash. Permits can be obtained only from the regular forest guards and rangers, and Dominion wardens, and municipal authorities who may be granted special power to issue them. Written permits only are allowed, and the regular permit form only is used.

Over 11,000 Issued.

In 1914, 346 provincial guards and rangers issued 11,523 permits for burning brush. There is naturally a certain amount of hazard in almost every clearing fire, but so well has the issuance of permits been supervised that in only 128 cases did the fire get away. The permittee must do all in his power to prevent a permit from getting beyond bounds. Before a permit is issued the guard or ranger inspects the area to be burned to determine whether or not it can be burned with safety, and to see if fire lines have been made around the edge, or, in some cases, he demands that the brush be piled. The fact that due care has been exercised is shown by the fact that only one per cent. of the fires set out under permit got away. In every case this season such escaping fires were controlled with little damage. The permittee is responsible for the control of such fires.

Forty thousand and four acres of agricultural land were burned over under permit during the fire season of 1914, besides 5,727 acres of logging slash, 7,204 acres of slash along railways, and 290 miles of slash along public roads.

Times of Special Danger.

During particularly dangerous periods permits may be refused in the hazardous districts until rain falls. During 1914 and 1915 such temporary refusal has been necessary in various parts of the province.

In general, however, the obtaining of permits is made as easy as possible consistent with safety. Frequent patrol trips on the part of the forest guards, and the arrangement of his trips so that his territory is systematically covered, and so that settlers become familiar with his movements, are the chief means to this end. The forest guard soon becomes familiar with land-clearing operations in his patrol district, and thus is able more easily to be in the neighborhood when permits are wanted. Also his familiarity with slash which he knows the owners desire to burn during the summer, enables him in many cases to recommend burning at a particular time, and by giving the owner a permit at such a time the area is cleaned up while conditions are right. After several years experience an observant forest guard will become expert in burning slash cheaply and safely. Very often he is asked for advice about when to burn, or he may be asked to stay while the burning is done. Such assistance when it can be given is never refused.

Settlers Glad to Help.

In every way slash burning is facilitated by the staff of guards, while at the same time such burning is rendered quite safe. The settlers, who are, in the majority of cases, familiar with the results of bush fires through observation of old burns and through occasional accidental fires which get away, are ready to co-operate to prevent the recurrence of fires. No province in Canada has a better public sentiment in the matter of fire protection. The permit system chiefly has been instrumental in building up this sentiment. The forest guards have often very large districts in their charge (average 500,000 acres in 1914), but are assisted in the work of fire detection through settlers reporting fires by telephone or otherwise, and even by starting fire fighting while the fires are small and before the arrival of the forest officer. British Columbia can properly claim to have already an effective fire protection system, which system is improving each year. It is undoubtedly the fire permit policy is the basis on which the whole system rests, and is the most valuable provision in the fire protective chapter of the Forest Act.

Permits are the Keystone.

It is safe to say that among the settlers themselves 90 or 95 per cent. support this provision, and would resist its elimination. It protects them from the occasional reckless citizen who might otherwise carelessly cause damage. From experience gained in British Columbia, the unqualified statement is made that unless brush burning is controlled by means of permits no real fire-protection is possible in a timbered country. It is safe to say that in no timbered region where permits have been used would the people go back to the old system of indiscriminate and uncontrolled burning.—Canadian Forestry Journal.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

The Disease is in the Blood and Must Be Treated Through the Blood.

There are almost as many ways of treating rheumatism as there are doctors. Most of these treatments are directed at the symptoms and are considered successful if they relieve the pain and the stiffness. But the pain and the stiffness return particularly if the patient has been exposed to dampness. This shows that the poison was not driven from the system by the treatment employed. Rheumatism can be relieved in a number of ways, but there is only one way to cure it, and that is through the blood, expelling the poisonous acid that causes the aches and pains and stiffness. To renew and enrich the blood there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which go right to the root of the trouble and cure rheumatism to stay cured. The following is an example of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do in cases of this kind. Mr. Henry Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says:—"For upwards of a year I was a victim of rheumatism in a most painful form. The trouble was located in my legs, and for a long time was so bad that I could not walk. The suffering which I endured can only be imagined by those who have been similarly afflicted. Doctors' treatment did not help me, and then I began trying other remedies, but with no better results. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I had begun to lose faith in medicine, I finally decided to give the pills a trial. I am very grateful now that I did so, for after taking eight boxes of the pills the trouble completely disappeared, I was free from pain and could walk as well as ever I did in my life. I have since taken the pills occasionally as a precautionary measure, and I cannot speak too highly in their favor.

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

SHORTAGE OF CLEVER HUNS.

Not Enough Autocrats to Run the German Army.

The East Prussian and Pomeranian families have by no means a monopoly of high posts in the German army. In that army there is a point in the advancement of an officer known as "die Majors Ecke"—the major's corner—the doubling of which is purely a matter of merit and efficiency. The finest blood and most refined arrogance that ever came out of Prussia will not carry the incompetent officer round it, and, perhaps, considering the size of the German staff, there are not enough clever Prussians to go round. So side by side with Von Falkenhayn, Von Strantz, and Von der Marwitz we find Alexander von Kluck, son of von Mackensen, whose father was a country squire; Friedrich von Scholtz, son of a minor official in Flensburg; Von Emmich began life as plain Otto Emmich.

As for the German navy, that service never was looked up to by the Prussians as worthy of the attention of a well-born man. All its principal officers are middle-class men. Grand Admiral Alfred von Tirpitz is the son of a lawyer; Admiral von Koester is the son of Hans Koester, a well-known German dramatic poet; Von Pohl, chief of the Admiralty staff, was plain Captain Pohl till he returned from the China expedition in 1899, and Von Mueller, head of the Marine Cabinet, was the son of a manufacturer of agricultural implements as remote from the sea as Chemnitz in Saxony. But Germany is but a parvenu at sea, and has not yet acquired the cult of "old naval families."

WISE WORDS

A Physician on Food.

A Western physician has views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying, that, in my own experience and also from personal observation, I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work.

"In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream; and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food.

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is voluntary on my part without any request for it."

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

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

NEW ENVELOPE COMBINATION.

Extremely new and attractive is the envelope combination shown herewith. It slips on over the head, and may be made with or without the circular skirt. The garment, Ladies' Home Journal Pattern No. 9133, is delightfully smart, full and most practicable for winter wear. The petticoat can



9133

easily be made removable by finishing the upper edge with buttons and buttonholes. Cuts in sizes 32, 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure, size 36 requiring 3½ yards 36-inch material.

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

How to Save Your Eyes

Try This Free Prescription

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You may be one of these, and it is your duty to save your eyes before it is too late. The eyes are neglected more than any other organ of the entire body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your muscles, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy; you work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes, and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefited the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Use it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest wide-awake drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one tablet and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon the inflammation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it; it is absolutely harmless. Many who are now blind might have saved their eyes had they started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvellously effective in multitudes of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes, and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this free prescription. The Valmas Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot.

SPIES AT THE FRONT.

Illustrated By An Incident Related by a British Sapper.

There is no limit to the daring and effrontery of spies in France, and so necessary is it to take every precaution against them that conversation between soldiers and civilians is viewed with great disfavor by the authorities. The strictest orders have been issued to the troops that no information is to be given to anyone, either civil or military.

The daring of spies is illustrated by an incident related by a sapper, Signals Section, R.E., now in France. On one occasion two officers went into a certain signal office and peremptorily demanded certain information. They were both of high rank, and at first the officer in charge had not the slightest suspicion. But the British "th" proved their undoing. They were cunning enough to avoid words beginning thus, but the fatal "dis" for "this" slipped out, and soon they were looking down a couple of revolver barrels while a sharp voice said, "Hands up." That was the end of their spying, tersely says the sapper.

On another occasion a dispatch-rider went tearing on his motor-cycle by a field, in which a man was ploughing. Suddenly a bullet went through his cap, twisting it round his head. The rider increased his speed, rounded a bend in the road, and met a motor-lorry. Soon three soldiers went out for a walk across the field. They stopped and spoke to the ploughman, and one of them held out his hand. The ploughman took it, and the next minute was on his back, with a knee pressing in his chest. The other two soldiers searched the hedge, and found a rifle and cartridges concealed there. So the ploughman was marched off, and as he was not in uniform, he was tried as a would-be murderer.

It is an insult in France to call anyone "a melon."

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Thousands of mothers throughout Canada have written of their thankfulness for what Baby's Own Tablets have done for their little ones. Among them is Mrs. Frank Wright, Clifford, Ont., who says:—"I would not be without Baby's Own Tablets, as they were of great help to me when my little boy was troubled with constipation and sour stomach." The Tablets cure indigestion; colds and simple fevers; colic; expel worms and promote healthy sleep. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"HERRING SOUP."

Scots Guardsman Tells a Remarkable Story.

Private James Law, Scots Guards, has returned to his home after spending eight months as a prisoner in Germany. He was captured on January 25th. About 100 of the enemy entered the trench where he was and Law was wounded in three places—the left thigh, chest, and right shoulder. He lost much blood and became unconscious. He was in a semi-comatose condition for nearly four days, and found himself in the hands of the Germans. One big soldier attempted to bayonet him, and was only restrained by a humane comrade, who confided to Law in good English that war was a dreadful thing. He remained in hospital for ten days, and was fed during that period entirely on hot milk.

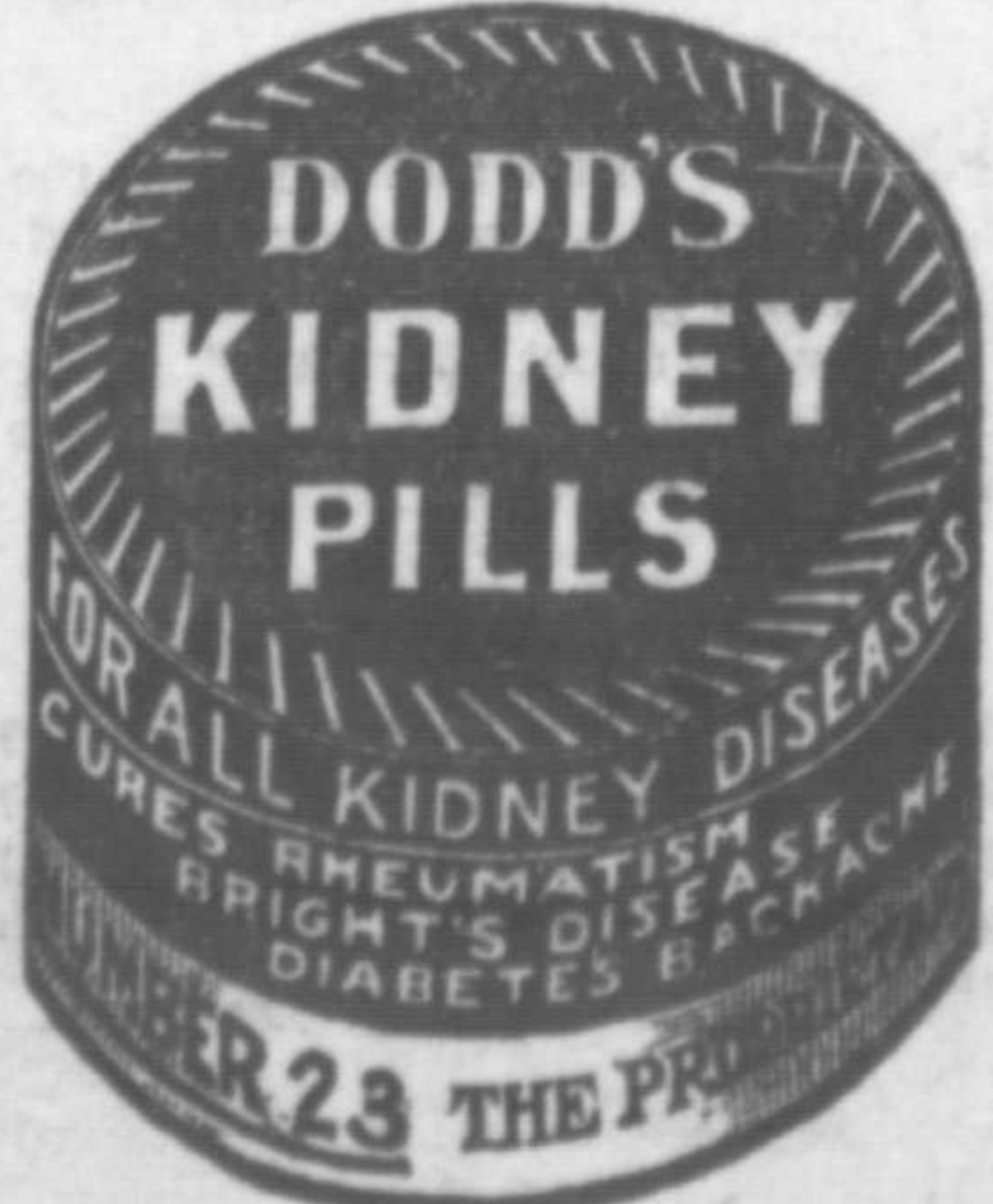
Life in camp was very miserable. Those who were able to work were sent out in batches to pull ploughs, barrows, etc. Food was very bad and, according to Law, would not have been given even to pigs in Scotland. Black coffee was served without sugar or milk and so strong that the men could not drink it. The "food" called bread appeared to be composed of potatoes, oilcake, and bran. It was soft and damp, and would, said Law, have made a splendid substitute for putty. It was indigestible and made most of the men ill. Latterly Law subsisted almost entirely on food sent from home. Even worse than the bread was the "potato soup." The prisoners were given plenty of a watery mixture containing an abundance of potato skins, but it is Law's belief that the sentries got the potatoes. Another dish was herring soup—with the herring in a raw state—skin, scales, entrails, eyes, and everything mixed together in a bucket.

Postcards took a long time to reach home. If the writer praised the Germans the letter was passed. If not, it was destroyed. On one occasion a German corporal interrupted Law, who was engaged in playing a game of cards, and pulled him off his seat. Law learned afterwards that he had been treated in that way because he did not salute the corporal! He refused to do so even when he knew the truth. Many of the German soldiers were downhearted regarding the issue of the war. One man said that in peace time he was given a bread ration of 4 pounds per day for his wife and children. That was now reduced to 1 pound. A publication called the Continental Times was issued to the men purporting to give correct war news. The soldiers re-christened it the "Continental Liar." Twice a month the Russian prisoners were forced to hoist flags in celebration of supposed German victories. Law was examined by German professors three times before being exchanged. He has almost lost the power of his right arm, and his left leg is stiff. He hopes to improve, but does not expect to return to his former employment as a miner. He enlisted after war was declared.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Willie's Trade.

Willie had a yellow dog that was a perfect nuisance, but so devoted was the boy to him that he could not be persuaded to have him killed. One day, when his father had been unusually annoyed by the antics of the dog, he called Willie in from play, and said to him, "My boy, I'll give you ten dollars if you'll get rid of that dog." Willie's face expressed great amazement at the thought of so much money belonging to him. He looked long at the dog, and finally told his father he would give him his decision the next day. The following day Willie sought his father, and said, "I've got rid of Max, father." "I'm more than glad, Willie," said the father. "Here's your money; you earned it. How did you get rid of him?" "Why," answered Willie as he put the money in his pocket, "I traded him to Bill Morgan for two yellow pups."



ED. 6. ISSUE 48-15.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS — ALL SIZES — STOCK, Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

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.

RAW FURS.

TRAPPERS, ATTENTION! — RAW Furs wanted. Get the highest prices with reliable assortment. Send for price list. H. Haimowicz, retail manufacturer, 267 Main Street, Paterson, N.J.

FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, 14 IN SIXTH CON-cession Franklin. \$5000. Louisa Wilder, Birkendale, Muskoka.

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.

NIACRADOT White Wyandottes "None Better."

Winners at biggest shows. Good cockerels \$2, \$3, \$5 each. Catalog free.

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TRAPPERS Furs Have Advanced Ship to Europe, Weigh 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. ROGERS FUR COMPANY, Dept. 5 St. Louis, Mo.

FURS YOU owe it to yourself to obtain the Highest Market Prices for your Raw Fur. Write for our au- thematic Price List — TODAY — Sure. Make a True Shipment. MAX WULFBOHN 122-124 126 W. V. New York City, N. Y. FURS

HIRAM JOHNSON LIMITED. The Old No. 494 St. Paul St. MONTREAL

Established over 33 years as Raw Fur Dealers

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

Dangerous.

Miss Caustique—You shouldn't smile so much, my dear. It is dangerous.

Miss Passay—Dangerous? Miss Caustique—Yes. When a smile lights up your face it might set off the powder.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Two of a Kind.

Father—What do you think of a boy who throws orange skins on the pavement?

Son—I don't know. What do you think of an orange skin that throws a man on the pavement?

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freack Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Certainly Curious.

May—Carpets are curious things, mamma.

Mamma—Why so? May—Although they are bought by the yard, they are worn out by the feet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Brief Pause.

Mrs. Gusher was never tired of talking about her children and extolling their cleverness. One evening she was busily boring some guests to death with stories of her family's smartness when the patter of little feet sounded outside the door. "Hush!" she whispered ecstatically. "The dear babies are coming to me with their good-night messages. It always brings me a feeling of reverence and my own unworthiness to hear them, they speak so freely from their fresh young hearts." There was a brief pause, and one guest struggled nobly with a yawn. Then the door opened and a tousled head peeped in, and a shrill voice said:—"Ma, ma, Willie has found a cockroach in the bath."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

GETS V.C. AT AGE OF 18.

Lance-Corporal Dwyer Held Trench Against Germans.

The youngest soldier of the British army to receive the Victoria Cross is Lance-Corporal Dwyer, who is only 19 years old. He won the V.C. for holding, single-handed, a trench against the Germans during the fighting around the famous Hill No. 60. He is now back in London on a short leave from the front and is devoting this time, which has been granted to him for a rest, to recruiting work. He appeared the other day in Trafalgar Square and delivered a stirring appeal for more recruits, which was loudly applauded.

Acting Corporal Issy Smith of the Manchester Regiment is the first soldier of Jewish faith to receive the Victoria Cross. His reward was given him for having assisted a wounded comrade over 250 yards of ground under heavy shell fire at Ypres.

A FAMOUS DOCTOR WRITES

"Dear Dr. Jackson: "I can truly say your Roman Meal is a veritable godsend to humanity. It has proved all but miraculous in my hands. I prescribe it freely for indigestion, neurasthenia, anaemia, and all undertoned conditions, but especially for constipation. In this latter condition it has not failed me in a single case."

Roman Meal is made into delicious porridge, pancakes, puddings, and bread. Ask your doctor about it. At all grocers', 10' and 25 cents.

London Laundries Raise Price.

The latest industrial combination to force up its prices is the Launderers' Association, which adds 10 per cent. to laundry bills because the British public is alleged to wear 12,000,000 fewer collars since the war than before the war. This saving in collars is based, says the secretary, on the assumption that the 3,000,000 men now in the army and navy used to send an average of four collars a week to be washed.

In ten years 800 persons were found guilty of murder in Austria, but only 23 were put to death.



The Comforter.

"I understand Mrs. Green is very ill."

"That so? What's the matter?"

"The doctor thinks it's pleurisy."

"Oh, my, I must hurry right over to see. I know dozens of people who died of that."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Willie—"Pa, what is a slave to fashion?" Pa—"A man who has a wife and some grown daughters, my son."

"Mary Queen of Scots had three husbands and a great many other troubles," wrote a schoolgirl in an examination paper.



32ND ANNUAL

Ontario Provincial Winter Fair GUELPH

DECEMBER 3rd to 9th, 1915

CANADA'S oldest and biggest WINTER FAIR. In the Arena you will see the BEST STOCK produced on the BEST FARMS in CANADA and in the Lecture room you will hear how they were produced.

YOU cannot AFFORD to miss it. Single Fare on all Railways.

WM. SMITH, M.P., President, Columbus, Ont.

R. W. WADE, Secretary, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ont.

Victrola IV

\$21

With 15 ten-inch double-sided Victor Records (30 selections, your own choice), \$34.50.

Easy Payments if Desired.



Other Victrolas \$33.50 to \$400.

A Genuine Victrola for Christmas

is both a gift for the day and means of entertainment and happiness the year round.

It will bring to your fireside all the delights of music the world has to offer—vocal, instrumental, dance and orchestral; and make your hours as socially pleasant as those you have enjoyed when listening to the Victrola at the homes of your friends.

There are 6000 Victor Records from which to choose. You can get ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records for 90c., including any of your favorite selections of standard and popular songs and instrumental pieces.

Any of "His Master's Voice" dealers will let you hear them. If there is not one in your vicinity, notify us and we will see that you are not disappointed on Christmas morning.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO., Limited

601 Lenoir Street, Montreal



DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY ONE FUR FROM COAST TO COAST VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE"—TRADE MARK.

New Agencies Considered Where We Are Not Properly Represented.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 2, 1915.

A suggestion has been thrown out in connection with present flooded condition of the trenches in France and Belgium, that new socks to replace those which quickly wear out in wet weather might be forwarded, and that rubber boots with long leggings might make useful Christmas presents.

It is stated from London that the Roumanian Government has refused a request of the Austrian and German Governments for permission for their warships to proceed along the Danube River in Roumania towards Galatz and the Black Sea. It is supposed that the request was due to a desire on the part of the Teutonic allies to menace from Galatz the Russian concentration in Southern Bessarabia.

The Canadian army transport service, under the direction of Col. J. Lyons Biggar, and Lieut.-Col. Emmett Clarke, has made a notable record in connection with the transport work of the British Admiralty, in sending over 104,000 Canadian troops overseas without the loss of a single man, and practically without a hitch in regard to commissariat arrangements for troops en route. Out of all the men who have now gone overseas, there was only one casualty recorded during transport.

The government has decided to commandeer all wheat, grading one, two and three northern, which is in store at the head of the Great Lakes and Eastward. This action has taken as a result of negotiations with the British government. Its direct effect will be to prevent grain dealers and speculators deriving undue benefits out of the conditions created by the European war, and to prevent corresponding loss by the purchasing government. It has been found that when a government purchases in the open market, as was the case a year ago, the market price rose immediately, but the profits went simply into the pockets of grain dealers and speculators. The producers profited nothing, while the consumers lost considerably. It is expected that the commandeering of wheat by the Canadian government will prevent a repetition of the wheat situation last year.

Messrs. Jas Jones and W. C. Keighley while hunting at Mackey's with a party from Pembroke killed four deer in as many minutes. The dogs started half a dozen in the early morning and Mr. Keighley shot one of them, while Mr. Jones brought down three more almost on top of each other. It was a feat worthy of the best marksmanship.—Pembroke Observer.

In the days gone by a man was justified in weighing and balancing any subscription list presented to him. In these exceptional times, under the war conditions of to-day, conditions such as only meet a man once in a lifetime, things are different. There is no room for balancing and weighing. We are fighting for our lives and for all that makes life worth living, for such of us as cannot go to the front there is only one right course left and that is to give the last cent we can spare to the cause. The Patriotic Fund needs your subscription.

Armenian Atrocities

London, November 25.—News of further Armenian massacres has reached those in charge of the Lord Mayor's Armenian Refugee Fund. It tells of the massacre of 500 refugees by Kurds. The refugees succeeded in reaching Russian Trans-Caucasia, but nearly 200,000 refugees were already there, and the 500 tried to return to that part of Armenia in Russian occupation. They were massacred on the road to Van.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac is by far the finest, largest and best ever before printed. The Hicks storm and weather forecasts for 1915 again have proven their truth and value, and this splendid Almanac for 1916 should find its way into every home and office in America. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works, and his unique Almanac should always go together, both for only ONE DOLLAR a year. The Almanac alone is 35c., prepaid. Send to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Dunraven.

Quite a number of young people around here are sick with mumps and tonsillitis.

Mr. Lester Letts spent a few days at home recently.

Mrs. George Sparling and eldest son, Eric have been spending a few days in Ladysmith visiting friends.

Rev. W. E. Craig, Braeside, Ont., delivered an instructive and interesting address on the Needs and Cause in the Foreign Mission Fields, on Nov. 14.

Mrs. Robert Ostrom is on the sick list at present.

Miss Mabel A. Letts, who has been home ill with tonsillitis, has returned to Hodgins to resume her teaching.

Miss Etta Ostrom is visiting friends at Fort Coulonge and Mansfield.

Mr. Nancy Letts, of the Bank of Ottawa, has returned home after visiting his parents.

The hunters seem almost discouraged owing to the fact that their efforts have been so unsuccessful in either snaring or shooting a deer. But, keep up your courage, boys. DREAMY EYES.

CONTRIBUTIONS to the Soldiers' Tobacco Fund.

The following subscriptions towards the Citizens of Canada Tobacco Fund, to provide smokes for our soldiers in the trenches, have been handed in by Mr. Thomas Burton:

50-Cent Subscriptions.

Thos Burton, Shawville.
Mrs Thos Burton, "
P E Smiley, "
J E Cowan, "
J H Shaw, "
W A Hodgins, "
Cecil Elliott, Shawville R. No. 2
John Hobbs, Shawville
Dr. S. O'Hara, "
Hans Shadel, "
Dave Kelley, "

25-Cent Subscriptions.

F S Daniel, Arnprior, Ont.
Ivan Thomson, Shawville
C E Shaw, "
H H Hodgins, "
Geo W Dale, "
Jas L Shaw, "
Hilton Findlay, "
John Murray, "
Wm S Clarke, Morehead, Que.
Cyril Dale, Shawville
Eddie Telford, "
H S Hodgins, "
Miss D Waddell, "
Miss B Fletcher, "
R W Hodgins, "
Victor Lemaire, Calumet Island, Q.
Josh Farrell, Shawville
W T Whelan, "
Raleigh Morrison, "
H M Turner, "
Lawrence Hynes, "
Jas D Horner, "
Ned Telford, "
Irvine Hamilton, "
Cedric Shaw, "
Elwood Workman, "
H Inison, "
Vincent Hodgins, "
Wm Olmstead, "
Goldwin McDowell, "
Robert Strutt, "
Alf Cullen, "
Forest Argue, "
Lorne Lester, "
Archie Dover, "
R S Amm, "
Alf Draper, "
G A Howard, "
O D Sullivan, "
Miss E Wilson, "
Miss M Masson, "
Miss Lena Caldwell, "
H Armstrong, "
Robert Hamilton, "
Wilfrid Howes, "
Solisley Dale, "
William Elliott, "
H T Argue, "
Robert Hobbs, "
L Workman, "
E J Turner, "
Miss Iva Cowan, "
Hilburn Armstrong, "
Earl Cotte, "
W J Dagg, "
W J Hayes, "
A L Shaw, "
Orval Armstrong, "
Miss Mary Wilson, "
Trueman Draper, "
A G Farrell, Otter Lake, Que.
W A McKay, Wyman, Que.
Henry Henderson, "
Fred Smith, "
Peter Moyle, Maryland, Que.

—Total amount \$21.75

Further lists of subscriptions will be published next week, along with the names of any parties who send contributions direct to this office. There are 80,000 Canadian soldiers at the front and about ninety per cent of that number are appealing for tobacco. Can we who remain at home deny them that little source of comfort?

Tenders for Wood

Tenders marked "Tender for Wood" will be received by the undersigned up to the 15th of December inst., for 30 cords of 2-foot good mixed wood, to be delivered before the end of March at the Starks Corner Cheese Factory.

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

Dec. 1st, 1915.

Report of the Clarendon Dairy Co's Cheese Factory at Starks Corners

Total weight of milk manufactured (lbs).....	877928
Total weight of cheese manufactured (lbs).....	80241
Total income from same... ..	\$11378.96
Price per cwt. paid to shareholders for milk on the stand.....	\$1.16

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

NOTICE

I hereby forbid any person or persons trespassing or cutting anything on Lot five in the East Range, and north-east half of Lots twenty-one and twenty-two in the first Range of Thorne.

MRS. FINAN.

For Service

Registered Chesterwhite Hog. Terms—one sow \$1.00, two \$1.50.

Apply to
ARCHIE D. GREER,
11th Range, Clarendon.

For Service

Registered Chester White Hog. Fee—\$1.00. Apply to

J. R. BROWNLEE,
6th Line, Clarendon.

For Service

Purebred English Yorkshire Hog. Service fee \$1.00. Apply to

JOHN A. HODGINS,
10th Line, Clarendon.

For Service

Purebred Chester white Hog. Fee—\$1.00. Apply to

H. G. YOUNG,
Bristol Corners.

For Service

Registered Chester White Hog. Service fee \$1.00 for one sow; \$1.50 for two.

REXFORD WILSON,
Con. 4, Clarendon.

BULGARS DISAPPEAR.

Toronto Colony Has Dwindled in the Past Few Weeks.

Where are the Bulgarians of yesterday? Although number of Greeks and Macedonians in the colony on King street east, Toronto, stated recently that Bulgarians would under no circumstances return to their country to take part in another war, the restaurants which once were frequented by the gambler Ferdinand's subjects were empty when a reporter called, says The Toronto Globe. These Greeks and Macedonians, who all could speak English, could only volunteer opinions regarding the absence of possible enemies. They said that the construction camps and lumbering had taken many men away. Others, they claimed, last spring left for the United States when work was hard to obtain.

Police officials who have for years been forced to rely upon men who could be picked up in the colony as interpreters, state that it is almost impossible to obtain a man who can give satisfaction and who can be thoroughly trusted. Their stories, they say, should be discounted. Plainclothesmen whose work carries them into the colony informed the reporter that the number of foreigners had dwindled conspicuously. They took into consideration when making the statement the fact that these men are transients.

A few whose interests are financially in Canada, who have wives and families here, and who are Bulgarian in language and religion, however, show no great regard to assist their country in any manner, displaying in a measure the mercenary attitude of their Czar. They ask why should they exchange their property and their wealth for desolate fields, wrecked homes and starvation. One man stated that he would be forced to pay four or five times greater taxes in his native country if conducting his business there. He has freedom here not obtainable in Bulgaria, and does not have to work for a pittance.

Another man who has become a naturalized citizen states that should Bulgaria enter the arena there is danger of a revolution. He is somewhat of a Socialist. He receives letters from his parents, whom he assists, and who advise him not to return. Now a Greek, he was thoroughly Canadian and pro-ally. His story was told to a Macedonian in another restaurant. This third man thought his opinions might be right, but he has some of his own. He does not hold the same high regard for British institutions, is not pro-German, and in race and religion was the same as the Socialist. Both men were in that part of the Balkan peninsula, they said, which Bulgaria lost when the late Balkan war came to a close. The third man claimed that the Greeks were bitter, and from the tenor of his remarks he was no friend of the man who had become a devout admirer of Canada and its customs.

The foreigners claim that in Toronto at present there are no more than 200 Bulgarians. When Mr. Stefan Panatieroff, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to America, visited Toronto recently he placed the number of his fellow-countrymen here at two thousand. Bulgaria has no Consular agent in Canada, no Minister or Ambassador. In the event of war the call for what few reservists are in this country would possibly be made, it is claimed, through some of the merchants.

At present there are only a very few Bulgarians in the colony. Where the remainder are, men of other nationalities do not know, and do not seem to care. In broken English, by their statements they give an observer the impression that there is still the possibility of the different Balkan States flying at each other's throats. One man indeed stated that there was no danger of Bulgaria siding with Germany, and that she would prefer to fight with Greece.

SCHOOLS FOR WOUNDED.

French Experiment Points Way to the Canadian Government.

The Dominion Hospitals Commission the other day announced that it had undertaken the work of teaching new trades to the soldiers, who by reason of injuries received at the front, were unable to resume their former occupations. How are they going to go about it? How can life be made supportable for the wreckage of humanity war leaves in its wake? Here is a story from La Nouvelle Revue de Paris, showing how the problem is being handled in France.

Mr. Eduard Herriot, the Mayor of Lyons, has established a trade-school for the wounded—an institution which is being copied all over the country, and even in Algeria. In the Lyons school, which was opened on the 29th of last December, soldiers permanently injured are taught such trades as shoemaking, cobbling, tailoring, gardening, carpentry, toy-making, bookbinding, bookkeeping, stenography, and typewriting. Courses are also planned in harnessmaking, metal working, coopering, and possibly jewel-setting. The school day is eight hours, and those whose trades involve manual labor also have courses of primary instruction in the evening.

Candidates for admission are selected with care, each name being proposed by the chief physician of the formation to the director of the Service de Sante, who transmits it to the Governor-General of the region, who accepts or rejects it.

The candidates thus presented are the "amputated" and the "wounded," the latter term including all infirmities consequent on a wound received in war. As to the first the task of decision is easy. Examination is made to see whether the cicatrization is solid, definite, with no fatal nor painful spot. . . . In the second category the question is more delicate. We have examined a great number and retained few, for most were susceptible of improvement by proper treatment. . . . Furthermore the candidate must be incapacitated by the nature of his wound to resume his former occupation, and must lack resources for self-support. From the moral point of view he must enter the school with a firm and decided will to work and to learn. He is free to leave when he pleases, and the school reserves the absolute right to dismiss those whose conduct may produce trouble or scandal among their fellows.

Mr. Gravier gives a vivacious account of his visit to the Lyons school, whose director he found just granting an interview to inspectors of labor and representatives of the press:

"At the moment he was speaking of the apprenticeship of shoemaking. 'You teach cobbling chiefly?' some one asked.

"On the contrary, we have our workmen make new goods—that creates new interest among the students. There is a risk of discouraging them by repair work alone. It is important that they should achieve the production of something as soon as possible."

If Animals Could Speak.

It is a startling fact that if some animals could tell their life history they would be able to recall events which happened hundreds of years ago. A Russian eagle, for instance, would be able to remember watching with greedy eyes as one by one the French soldiers under Napoleon fell exhausted out of the ranks in their awful retreat from Moscow in 1812. There are crocodiles alive in India today which saw the first English traveler set foot there, while there are whales in the sea which may have skirted the coast of France when it was invaded in 1415. A great many elephants could recall historical events of a hundred years ago, while there are ravens still living whose memory could go back twice that period.—London Answers.

Plenty of Room.

The young man who writes verses was standing out in the night gazing at the sky when a friend ran across him.

"What are you doing—studying astronomy?"

"Go away and don't disturb me. I am gazing into infinite distance."

"I don't see what satisfaction you find in that."

"That's because you never had any experience with editors. You don't know what a comfort it is to find some place where nothing is crowded out for lack of space."—London Tit-Bits.

The Amethyst.

A good example of one of the ways in which magical properties became attributed to natural objects is the stone known as amethyst. The ancient Indian name of this stone had the sound represented by its present name. In Greek this sound happens to mean "anti-wine," hence, without more ado, the ancients declared that the amethyst was a preventive of and a cure for drunkenness!—London Mail.

Idle Dream.

"Poor dad! Sister told him that the girls of her class are going to graduate in dollar gowns."

"Well, what about poor dad?"

"He thinks a dollar is all he will be called upon to give up."

Two Sides.

Willis—Why don't you go to church?
Gillis—Too far. Why don't you go?
Willis—We live next door to one, and I hate to get all dressed up just to go that little way.—Boston Journal.

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.

Santa Clause

Is going to make our Store his HEADQUARTERS.

He will be in our window soon. Call and see him

Some of the most prominent of Christmas

Gifts are listed below.

Rings	Bracelets	Clocks
Watches	Eye-Glasses	Military Sets
Locketts	Emblem Jewellery	Lapel Chains
Neck Chains	Wrist Watches	Brass Goods
Brooches	Tie Clips	Vest Sets
Collar Pins	Meerscham Pipes	Cut Glass
Cuff Links	Manicure Sets	Silverware

H. SHADEL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

For Service.

Chester White Registered Hog for service. Fee \$1.00 for one, or \$1.50 for two sows. Apply to
GORDON RICHARDSON,
Radford.

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.

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.

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,
Campbells Bay, 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.

New Train Service

Between Ottawa Central Station
and Toronto Union Station

also North Toronto Young St.
Station.

Leave Ottawa Central 9.35 a. m.,
1.15 p. m., 11.10 p. m. Arrive To-
ronto Union 6.00 p. m., 9.30 p. m.,
7.20 a. m., 9.35 a. m., and 11.10 p. m.
daily. 1.15 p. m. week days.

Direct connections at Toronto
for Hamilton, London, Detroit,
Chicago, St. Paul, San Francisco
and Los Angeles.

*For further particulars apply to any
Can. Pac. Ry. Agent.

E. J. HEBERT,
1st Asst. Genl. Pass. Agent,
Montreal, Que.

Personal Satisfaction.

Men's Heavy Winter Weight Elastic Ribbed
Shirts and Drawers, mixed, 75c. per gar-
ment. All Wool \$1.00.

Stanfield's Heavy Winter Weight Elastic
Ribbed Shirts and Drawers. All pure
Wool. \$1.35, 1.50 and 2.00 per garment.

Every Suit guaranteed or money refunded.

Sale of

Children's Hats.

75c., 90, \$1.00 and 1.25 Girls' Hats. Most of
these are of Fur Felt Drooping Brims.
Ribbon Trimmed, to suit girls 5 to 10
years. To clear at 20c. each.

Corduroy Velvet Special, 50
cents per yard.

A much sought for Suiting. Extra heavy
cord—Fast Dye—27 inches wide. Good
value 50c. per yd.

Black Silk offering at 75c. per yd. A rich
black dress silk in Paillette, best Lyon's
Dye. 36 inches wide. A splendid offering.

A few Hardwood Vinegar Barrels, Varnished,
for sale at \$1.25 each.

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

G. F. HODGINS CO.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car
Price \$530

If you stayed indoors all winter—you might
not need your Ford 'till "new grass" time.
But in the wide "out-of-doors" the Ford serves
as well in January as in June. It's the all-year-
round car with a reputation for service and
economy that isn't affected by the seasons.

The Runabout is now \$480; the Town Car \$780;
f. o. b. Ford, Ontario. All cars completely
equipped, including electric headlights. Equip-
ment does not include speedometer. Get parti-
culars from

G. A. HOWARD - DEALER
Shawville, Que.



NOTICE

An application will be made, by the
Council of the County of Pontiac, at
the next session of the Provincial Legis-
lature, 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 main-
tenance of a Registry Office at Camp-
bells Bay, the Lieutenant Governor in
Council, shall have the power, by pro-
clamation, to change the Registry Office
from Bryson to Campbells Bay.
D. R. BARRY,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Campbells Bay, 19th October, 1915.

CAUTION

Persons found taking gravel on road
allowance opposite Workman's gravel
pit, will be prosecuted by the Municip-
ality of the Township of Clarendon.
E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

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.

A WONDROUS LAND

The Yellowstone Region as James
Bridger Saw It.

AND HE WAS A TRUTHFUL MAN

His Adventure With an Elk at the Fa-
mous Obsidian Cliff and the Effect
of a Ride Through Alum Creek—Story
of the Mountain That Was Cursed.

As a teller of tales Munchausen had
a worthy rival in James Bridger, the
celebrated hunter, trader and guide,
whose name and career are part of the
pioneer history of the west. Bridger
was thoroughly familiar with the re-
gion now comprised in the Yellowstone
park as far back as 1830.

In his book, "The Yellowstone Park,"
the author, Hiram Martin Chittenden,
brigadier general United States army,
retired, sets down some of the yarns
Bridger told about that land of won-
ders. Many of the Yellowstone coun-
try tales ascribed to Bridger have sur-
vived to this day, probably because
they have never been capped. The
first story General Chittenden tells re-
lates to the celebrated Obsidian cliff,
a mass of black volcanic glass with
which all the tourists are familiar. Its
discovery by Bridger was the result of
a hunting trip, and it happened in this
way:

"Coming one day in sight of a mag-
nificent elk, he took careful aim at the
unsuspecting animal and fired. To his
amazement the elk not only was not
wounded, but seemed not to have heard
the noise of the rifle. Bridger drew
considerably nearer and gave the elk
the benefit of his most deliberate aim,
but with the same result as before. A
third and fourth effort met with simi-
lar fate. Utterly exasperated, he seized
his rifle by the barrel, resolved to use
it as a club, since it had failed as a
firearm. Rushing madly toward the
elk, he suddenly crashed into an im-
movable vertical wall which proved to
be a mountain of perfectly transparent
glass, on the further side of which,
still in peaceful security, the elk was
quietly grazing.

"Stranger still, the mountain was not
only of pure glass, but was a perfect
telescope lens, and, whereas the elk
seemed but a few yards off, it was in
reality twenty-five miles away."

Another of Bridger's discoveries was
an ice cold spring near the summit of
a lofty mountain, the water from
which flowed down over a long,
smooth slope, where it acquired such
velocity that it was boiling hot when
it reached the bottom. This, a later in-
vestigator of the Firehole river found,
was a case in which a hot spring dis-
charged into the river bed.

Alum creek, a tributary of the Yel-
lowstone, received its name from an
accidental discovery by Bridger. One
day he forded the creek and rode out
several miles and back. He noticed
that the return journey was only a
small fraction of the distance going
and that his horse's feet had shrunk
to mere points which sank into the
solid ground so that the animal could
scarcely hobble along. Seeking the
cause, he found it to be in the astrin-
gent qualities of the water, which was
saturated with alum to such an extent
that it had power to pucker distance
itself.

Bridger also found a fine place to
fish: "Somewhere along the shore an
immense boiling spring discharges its
overflow directly into the lake. The
specific gravity of the water is less
than that of the lake, owing to the ex-
pansive action of heat, and it floats in
a stratum of three or four feet thick
upon the cold water underneath. When
Bridger was in need of fish it was to
this place that he went. Through the
hot upper stratum he let fall his bait
to the subjugant habitable zone and,
having hooked his victim, cooked him
on the way out!"

The visitor to the region of petrifica-
tions in the northeast corner of the
park and to various points in the hot
springs districts will have no difficulty
in discovering the base material out of
which Bridger contrived the following
picturesque yarn:

"A mountain in the park was once
cursed by a great medicine man of the
Crow nation. Everything on the moun-
tain at the time of this dire event be-
came instantly petrified and has re-
mained so ever since. All forms of
life are standing about in stone where
they were suddenly caught by the
petrifying influences, even as the in-
habitants of ancient Pompeii were sur-
prised by the ashes of Vesuvius. Sage-
brush, grass, prairie fowls, antelopes,
elks and bears may there be seen as
perfect as in actual life. Dashing tor-
rents and the spray mist from them
stand forth in arrested motion as if
carved from rock by a sculptor's chisel.
Even flowers are blooming in colors of
crystal, and birds soar with wings
spread in motionless flight, while the
air floats with music and perfumes
sillaceous, and the sun and moon shine
with petrified light!" It is denied,
though, that Bridger was responsible
for the story that even the laws of
gravitation were petrified in the region.

Uncontrollable Curiosity.
"I don't see how it is that Mrs. Jor-
wang has so many friends. She gossips
terribly."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Every-
body seems willing to take a chance
or being talked about for the sake of
hearing what she says about the oth-
ers."

WRECKED THE THEATER.

When London Playgoers Rose Against
an Increase in Prices.

There occurred in London something
over a hundred years ago a series of
riots called the "O. P. riots," which
grew out of an increase in theater
prices.

In 1800, after Covent Garden theater
had been burned to the ground and re-
built, it was reopened under the man-
agement of John Kemble, one of the
Kemble family of great actors, with an
increased scale of admission prices.
The new theater was all right, and
Kemble was popular, but the theater
going public resented the increase of
prices.

On the opening night when Kemble,
who was to play Macbeth, attempted to
make an explanatory speech he was
hooted down by demands for "old
prices," and night after night people
crowded the house, danced on the seats
and interrupted the players with cries
of "O. P." old prices.

The disturbance continued for sev-
eral weeks, the people wearing "O. P."
badges and displaying big "O. P." plac-
ards. The theater was closed for sev-
eral days, but when it was opened the
trouble began again. Seats were de-
stroyed and windows broken.

Legal proceedings were taken and
failed. The municipal authorities, as-
sisted by a governor of the Bank of
England, finally brought about a com-
promise.

ART OF BAIT CASTING.

Landing the Lure That Coaxes the Bat-
tling Black Bass.

The bait caster! What memories of
lilypadded lakes, shimmering in the
burnished gold of the setting sun, of
a roseate twilight peace, when the lake
is one vast mirror; of furious battles
with that bulldog of the sweet waters,
the black bass, are his!

A most difficult art, one that requires
more than a modicum of practice to
acquire—to place that lure precisely
in a given spot, forty or fifty feet away,
where a bass may lurk—not near the
spot but right in it, mind you—to land
that lure so as to simulate a frog or
minnow naturally leaping or jumping
to escape possible attack by a bass;
to do all this with a short rod and
high speed reel—casting the lure as a
small boy throws an apple from the
end of a stick—to do this with accuracy
and deftness is no unworthy ambition.

And after the strike comes a battle
between a five pound fish and a 150
pound man, equalized by fair tackle,
that will put the exhilaration of eter-
nal youth into any man—especially if
he proves himself worthy to beat the
fish at his own game—to take him with
all the handicaps imposed by the nec-
essary tackle and win out against all
the snags, tactics, leaps and plunges,
rushes and feints employed by the bat-
tling bass.

The Kind of a Friend to Have.

I have a friend who calls on me
every now and then and always gives
me a new lease on life. He makes me
think more of myself; makes me more
ambitious, more determined to see my
opportunities and to make the most of
them. His calls are like the coming of
spring after a long, cold winter, which
awakens the sleeping buds and calls
out the flowers. The sunshine of his
cheerful mind, the alchemy of his op-
timism, awakens me to renewed effort
and encourages me to outdo myself.
I am never too busy to see him, and I
always urge him to stay, because his
presence makes me a larger man,
makes life seem more worth while
than ever. He helps me to get a new
grip upon myself. He arouses me, so
that I feel equal to any task when he
leaves.—Christian Herald.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Stern Father—It was after 11 o'clock
when that young man left last night. I
want you to understand—

Pretty Daughter (interrupting)—But,
papa, I was so deeply interested in the
news of his uncle's death that I didn't
notice how late it was. You see, his
uncle died in Africa last week and left
him \$100,000, and, of course—

Stern Father—As I was saying when
you interrupted me, I want you to un-
derstand that he can stay just as late
as he wants to. I don't mind if the gas
meter does have to work overtime oc-
casionaly.

How Purple Dye Was Discovered.

It is often said that the old Phoeni-
cians discovered the purple dye in the
murex shell by observing a dog which
had eaten one of the mollusks and
thus colored his chops with a rich pur-
ple stain. The ancients were accus-
tomed to hunt the murex by the as-
sistance of pointer dogs. Some of the
myths say that Heracles by the aid of
his dog first discovered the purple
murex.

Her Vague Views.

"I asked for alimony of \$50 a week.
I see women are getting that right
along."

"But, madam," expostulated the law-
yer, "your husband is earning only
\$12."

"What's that got to do with it? I
thought the government provided the
alimony."

Standing Order.

"Before we were married he had a
standing order with a florist to send
me a bunch of roses every morning."

"And since marriage?"

"He has a standing order with an
employment agency to send me a
cook."

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

Austin - First Tuesday,
Murrells - Third 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.

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

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

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,
box 455
Arnprior, Ont.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

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A settler who has exhausted his home-
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The area of cultivation is subject to re-
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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.

FOOD IS SCARCE IN GERMANY

WOMEN WAIT ALL NIGHT FOR MARKET OPENING.

Aged Men and Women, as Well as
Children, Clamor for Soldiers'
Leavings.

In spite of the official assurance of the German Government that it is able to cope with all problems growing out of a shortage of food supplies, neutral travellers declare that the food crisis in Germany is most serious, says the New York Sun. The shortage in necessary articles of diet is acutely felt throughout the empire, and riots of grave proportions are occurring in the leading cities. These statements are borne out by the German newspapers. The Berlin Vorwaerts, the leading organ of the Socialists says: "In Berlin thousands of persons are battling daily for a small quantity of meat and lard. It is a battle when persons are compelled to expend time and strength all through the damp, cold autumn night waiting for a scrap of meat. Yet what happens to the thousands who day by day wait outside the shops in the municipal centre for the sale of meat and fat? Masses of people crush together long before the opening hour of places. As soon as the markets are opened they nearly tear the clothes off one another's backs in order to get the coveted treasure.

A Sample Episode.

"The crush at the corner of Eldena and Thier streets is tremendous. Here the municipality sells lard, frozen meats and fresh mutton. Numerous women, though repeatedly knocked down and injured, wait for hours. Thousands of would-be purchasers, mostly women, remain, some fainting with fatigue, during the whole night, braving the cold and drenching showers. On the afternoon of Wednesday numerous women assembled to be in good time when they opened Thursday morning, but they were driven away by the police, and were not allowed to assemble again until evening. There were hundreds supplied with stools and hassocks, which they placed along the walls. Here they waited the livelong night.

Thousands Not Served.

"The booths were opened and the sale went on until ten o'clock. The police let the people through the barriers in batches. At 9.30 there were about a hundred persons in the booths. No one is allowed in after these have been served. About a thousand still remained outside. These unfortunates had waited in vain all night in the street. Numerous women told us that for three or four nights they had been waiting patiently for the doors to open, but could never get forward in time. They had to go home each time with empty baskets. They complained of the unfairness of the methods employed in distributing supplies to favorites.

Women Fall in Fainting Fits.

"In another district in the northern part of Berlin, called the 'Wedding City,' there also have been established selling places for bacon, ham, fat and lard. At one of these the crowds gather early, though they are refused entrance until 5 o'clock. Owing to the length of time they are obliged to wait women collapse on the pavement and fall in fainting fits. When the doors are opened the multitude simply stampede to the stalls where the fats and lard are stored, like a wild mountain torrent. The other day it was announced that the sale would take place only at 7 o'clock in the morning. Most of the women in the district did not know of the change, and assembled at the usual afternoon hour. There were hundreds of them. They would not go away although they were told of the change in the hour. Thus many waited all through the night. In half an hour every scrap of bacon and lard had disappeared from the market."

Leavings of Dinners.

The Tageliche Rundschau says: "Can nothing be done to end the pitiful spectacle of which the Berlin military depots and barracks are constantly the scene? Towards noon, day after day, a motley crowd assembles at the doors composed, not of soldiers, in field grey, but of shamed drabmen and women, ancient, wrinkled, shrivelled little grandmothers, old men, young women and children armed with the most grotesque receptacles. They wait patiently for an hour and a half, sometimes in a pelting rain, until the cookhouse sweeper appears carrying a huge tin saucapan containing the leavings of the soldiers' dinner, pieces of fat meat and bone, bread, potatoes, and table offal of all kinds, an unspeakable, sloppy mess."

Butter and Egg Battles.

Further details of rioting at Aix-la-Chapelle, at Cologne, Coblenz and Treves are printed in the Rheinische Westfalishe Zeitung. We want no more butter-and-egg battles such as have disgraced the public market-places in this ancient Rhenish city," the newspaper says, "notwithstanding the provocation excessive prices of food may cause the average householder. At the present rates, butter

and eggs are placed entirely beyond the reach of the average citizen. A woman flung some butter into a dealer's face, thus opening the battle. Seizing horse radishes and carrots, men and women, salesmen and customers, bombarded each other with these missiles with such force that blood began to flow. Some of the combatants danced a war dance amid baskets of eggs. A horse, harnessed to a market wagon, was deliberately smeared all over with butter. Lumps of high-priced butter were stuck by the rioters in the hats of well-dressed women who had come to buy that commodity, with cries that: 'If we are unable to eat butter and eggs neither shall you.'

Breweries May Close.

The Muenchner Neust Nachrichten says that the ruinous prices of malt and other materials required in the production of beer, "may compel the brewers to close down. According to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, the Prussian Government is about to issue comparative orders intended to stop the waste of milk and cream. The Government also will take the butter market in hand.

According to the Tageblatt, the commissariat arrangements to supply the German troops at Gallipoli have broken down hopelessly.

WHY GERMANY HATES US.

The Rage of Them Is the Rage of the
Cornered Rat.

"We all know that Germany hates us," says the Ayrshire (Scotland) Post. "It is Germany's way. She does not do things by halves. She is always in the right. She has been able to persuade herself that she is the lamb in the midst of the wolves, that she has been forced to fight for her very existence. Likewise, that what would be crimes and dire offences if done by us, or by the French or Russians, are virtues of the highest order and approval of the gods of the Teutons in the highest degree when they are done by her. As for her venom-spewing against Great Britain, we have got so used to it as to be able to regard it on its higher side; as an evidence that Germany has substituted for any sense of humor she ever had, self-righteous sufficiency that stifles everything else with which it comes into conflict. She has torpedoed it, the same as she did the Lusitania; bombed it, the same as she did some Londoners and some London buildings. This blind hate, however, is not without its own reason. It comes not only from the superiority of the British Fleet that swept the sea of her ships, and caused her overseas dominions to vanish like mirages, but from the suffering that the lack of any foreign trade has made chronic to her. Hamburg and Bremen, great pre-war sea-ports, are closed and dead, the docks are idle, the big steamers are laid up, and the consequent rage of the people is the rage of the cornered rat." Countless factories and workshops are closed, the bread of the people is a little flour and a big compound of potatoes, and it cannot be had without daily bread tickets, one for breakfast, one for lunch, one for dinner. So every day the hate is nourished, and there is no chance of its being lessened. Not yet awhile in any case. When her needs have reached the 'in extremis' point she will probably be commandeered into a softer attitude towards us. When it comes to that—well, it will be time to stiffen our backs and to weigh the real hate against the compelled appeal to our feelings."

SURVIVALS IN CLOTHES.

Some Styles of Servants' Costumes
Are Familiar to Us.

By a large number of interesting survivals, says the London Times in its report of Mr. Wilfred M. Webb's lecture before the Ethnological Society, dress illustrates the innate conservatism of humanity.

Among these survivals is the hat-band, the original purpose of which was to hold a piece of cloth or linen around the head. A picture exists of an Egyptian figure dated 3500 B.C., the headgear of which consists of a piece of linen, with a band tied round it that terminates in two tails at the back. A survival of that is to be found in the tails of the present-day Scottish bonnet and of the sailor's cap. Again, the clocks on stockings were originally a species of ornamentation put on to hide the seams where the stuff was joined together. The "points" on the backs of gloves originally were strips of braid used to cover the seams in the gloves of early times.

Men of fashion, when they tired of particular suits of clothes, have always given them away to their servants, and the practice has resulted in some styles of servants' costumes familiar to us in modern days. The groom, for example, represents a gentleman of the beginning of the nineteenth century, and he still wears the belt that ladies used to hold on by when riding behind on the pillion. The footman, with plush breeches and powdered hair, is a gentleman of the time of George III.; the sheriff's coachman, with full-skirted coat and wig, is a gentleman of the time of George II.; and the Lord Mayor's coachman and suite are very fine gentlemen of the time of George III. In the twentieth century we hand on our evening clothes to the waiters who stand behind us at the dinner table.

WAR HAS ENDEARED THEM TO ITALIAN PEOPLE



The King of Italy is at the front. The Queen is taking a very prominent part in hospital work and other patriotic effort. The young Prince Umberto recently was taken to the war zone, where he was permitted to get a glimpse of war. The Royal Family of Italy has become more endeared than ever to the people by their unselfish devotion to the interests of the nation.

SHOT AND SHELL.

Pointed Facts and Figures Concerning
the Great War.

Blue was the color of the seaman's dress in the time of the Saxons. The Union Jack, in its present form, was introduced in the year 1800. No presents of wine or spirits can be accepted by soldiers at the front. The area of Japan is more than double that of Great Britain and Ireland.

The majority of French soldiers have received new uniforms of stout blue cloth.

The expenses of the Austrian army, on a war footing, work out at \$4,000,000 a day.

It has been suggested that a national cemetery shall be instituted for those who die in the war.

A notice in a Glasgow office window runs: "Business as usual during alteration of the map."

"Scotchman" is a naval term for a piece of wood, or hide, placed under a rope to prevent chafing.

All the parks and gardens and available open spaces of Vienna are to be laid out as vegetable gardens.

Military obligations in Russia begin at the age of twenty, and is not finally concluded until the forty-third year.

"In no crisis of recent times have the public been so calm or free from panic," is the view of the London police.

Firing at its highest speed, a French battery would take thirteen minutes to cover every square yard within range.

French knapsacks weigh 49 lb., which is considerably less than their weight during the Franco-German War of 1870.

It is suggested that chewing-gum, which allays thirst and wards off the pangs of hunger, is a suitable present for the troops.

Next Christmas is bound to produce far fewer novelties than usual, as a large number of these come from Austria and Germany.

King Albert of Belgium visits his various troops at the front so continually that he has lately been living day and night in his motor-car.

CITY THAT RULED KINGS.

Alexander the Great's Frightful
Revenge.

In ancient days the impudent wit of the young Graeco-Egyptian dandy was proverbial, says Mr. Arthur E. P. Brome Weigall in "The Life and Times of Cleopatra." That was especially true in Alexandria, whose people were characterized by the Emperor Hadrian as "light, wavering, sedulous, vain, and spiteful, although as a body wealthy and prosperous."

No sooner did a statesman assume office or a king come to the throne than the wags of the city gave him some scurrilous nickname that stuck to him throughout the remainder of his life. Thus, Ptolemy IX. was called "The Bloated," Ptolemy X., "The Vetch," and Ptolemy XIII., "The Piper." Seleucus they named "Pickled-fish Peddler," and in later times Vespasian was named "Scullion." When King Herod Agrippa passed through the city on his way to his insecure throne, these young Alexandrians dressed up an unfortunate madman whom they had found in the streets, put a paper crown upon his head and a reed in his hand, and led him through the town hailing him as King of the Jews; and that in spite of the fact that Agrippa was the close friend of Caligula, their emperor. Against Vespasian they told with delight the story of how he had pestered one of his friends for the payment of a trifling loan of six oboli, and some one made up a song in which that fact was recorded. They ridiculed Caracalla for dressing himself like Alexander the Great, although his stature was below the average; but in that case they had not reckoned with their man. His frightful revenge upon

them was the almost total extermination of all the well-to-do young men in the city, whom he collected together under a false pretense, and then butchered in cold blood.

THE GUELPH WINTER FAIR.

The Largest Live Stock Show Held
In the Dominion.

From a small start in 1884 as a fat stock show for Guelph and vicinity there has developed the biggest purely agricultural exhibition in the Dominion.

At first only fat cattle were provided for. The classification has been enlarged from year to year, including first sheep then swine, later a dairy test and poultry were added. In 1909, a horse show was added, and this year a start is being made with breeding sections for cattle, sheep and swine.

The judging of poultry will be completed by Monday morning, Dec. 6th, and prizes placed on the coops, so that visitors will be able to note the prize winners. The dairy test will be completed and cards showing the result posted on Monday. As each class of horses, beef cattle, sheep and swine is judged, cards showing the catalogue number and the prize awarded will be put up on the stall or pen so that the ideals of the judges can be followed by the visitors. All beef cattle and dairy cattle will be stabled according to classes, and sheep and swine according to breeds.

The comfort of visitors has received considerable attention at the hands of the Fair Board, seating accommodation having been provided for seven hundred more people than in any former year.

There will be judging of horses every night from Saturday to Thursday. In addition, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, there will be a competition for officers' chargers and a riding exhibition by the 29th Battery, which is stationed in Guelph.

A series of lectures will be delivered each day of the show upon live stock, poultry or seeds, and will be so arranged that the visitors will be able to hear the lecture and see all of the judging.

A new feature this year is a judging competition between the different counties of the province, each county being represented by three men picked by the District Representative.

TREASURED HEARTS.

That of Chopin's Is Now in Place of
Safety in Moscow.

Before the Russians left Warsaw they sent away from that city its most precious relic, the heart of Chopin, which had been kept in a casket in the Church of the Holy Cross there since 1849. It is now in a place of safety at Moscow. Shelley's heart was also preserved in a casket. When the poet was drowned off Leghorn in 1822 his body was cremated by Byron, Leigh Hunt and Trelawny, and his heart rescued from the flames by the last-named.

When King Robert Bruce of Scotland died in 1329 his heart, too, was preserved in a casket. It was given to his friend, Sir James Douglas, to be buried in Jerusalem. On his way out to Palestine Sir James Douglas fell, fighting against the Moors in Spain, and as he fell he threw the precious relic before him in the battlefield, crying out, "Now pass onward as thou wert wont, and Douglas will follow thee or die."

The heart was found next day by Sir Simon Leigh, who brought it back to Scotland, where it was buried in the Monastery of Melrose, Scotland.

One Point of View.

The One—I can't understand why old man Solomon was considered such a wise guy when he married 700 times. The Other—Well, that's enough to put any man wise.

HUGE NEW MONITORS.

British Craft Astonish the Turks at
Dardanelles.

Ellis Ashmead Bartlett describes in the London Chronicle the new monitors employed by the British at the Dardanelles. He says:

"One afternoon there appeared at the entrance of the Bosphorus an amazing looking object. She could hardly be said to steam up, but rather wobbled into port like a huge goose primed for Michaelmas. It was impossible to tell at the distance whether she was broadside on, showing her bows or her stern, for she seemed to be quite round. Her high sides held aloft an absolutely flat deck, on which nothing showed except the foremost turret, from which projected two guns of enormous girth and length; while rising from her centre like a giant of some Californian forest was a huge striped tripod bearing aloft a kind of oblong box.

"With great difficulty and steering vily, she made her way through the crowded harbor and dropped anchor with the eyes of thousands riveted on her. No one had ever seen the like of her before. Sensation followed sensation. Her crew began to bathe, apparently all possessed of the divine power of walking on water, for on descending the ladder instead of plunging into the waves they walked along them by the side of the monitor, and, having thus distributed themselves, proceeded to dive in.

"We set off in boats to investigate this phenomenon. Just below the surface the monitor's sides jut out some 10 feet and then curve under, forming a platform, just washed by the waves. This is the mystery of these craft in which the naval instructor has concentrated his ingenuity to defeat the submarine. If a torpedo strikes the monitor's side it will explode amid a variety of substances which I must not mention, and the hull of the vessel will escape injury. These huge monitors carry naught but two 14-inch guns and some anti-aircraft armament.

"The first time one of these monitors went to the mouth of the Dardanelles she gave the old Turk a shock of surprise. Her guns go off with a terrible roar and carry more than three-quarters of a ton of metal 15 miles."

THE ENGLISH DESCRIBED.

Equipped with Victory and Terribly
Tenacious.

Mr. John Galsworthy, the novelist, has a "diagnosis of the Englishman" in the Fortnightly Review:

Mr. Galsworthy thinks that for the particular situation which the Englishman has now to face he is "terribly well adapted."

"He does not look into himself; he does not brood; he sees no further forward than is necessary; and he must have his joke. These are fearful and wonderful advantages. . . . From an aesthetic point of view the Englishman, devoid of high lights and shadows, coated with drab, and superhumanly steady on his feet, is not too attractive. But for the wearing, tearing, slow, and dreadful business of this war, the Englishman—fighting of his own free will, unimaginative, humorous, competitive, practical, never in extremes, a dumb, inveterate optimist, and terribly tenacious—is equipped with victory."

A fresh youth—a spoiled man. Bluejackets wear their "summer rig"—white caps and singlets—from May 1st to October 1st. During the rest of the year blue caps and jerseys are compulsory.

When, as frequently happens, there are several men of the same name on a naval ship, each is given a distinguishing number, as John Smith (1), John Smith (2), and John Smith (3).

NO QUARTER ASKED.

Brief Story of Some Famous British
Sea Battles.

There are no more thrilling stories in naval history than those of great sea duels, in which one ship has fought another until, with shattered bulwarks, the beaten vessel's ensign has fluttered down as signal of defeat.

Such a grim battle was that of the sturdy little frigate, Phoenix, with France's proudest warship, Didon, one August day in 1805. Thrice, the Didon poured in her shattering broadsides before a single British gun spoke; and it was only when the ships swung parallel, a pistol-shot apart, that the gallant little Phoenix opened fire, and broadside answered broadside, sweeping the decks with a tornado of destruction.

When, in the fury of conflict, the two vessels crashed together and neither could bring her guns to bear on the other, the Phoenix's men dragged their aftermost main-deck cannon to the cabin, and, through an improvised porthole, swept the Didon's deck again and again.

Thus, for half an hour the battle raged fiercely until the Phoenix at last broke away from the deadly embrace, a shattered wreck, her masts gone, her decks swimming with blood. Then she opened her broadsides again and poured in such a deluge of shot that within a few minutes, the Didon struck her flag in acknowledgment that she was beaten and could do no more.

Equally gallant was the Arethusa, a stumpy little British frigate, when she tackled the Belle Poule, of twice her size and crew, off Brest, in 1778. For two hours the Arethusa hung doggedly to the heels of the Frenchman, who vainly tried to shake her off; fighting every yard of the way until her masts tumbled a tangled wreck on her deck.

It was only when the Belle Poule struggled, like a broken-winged bird, into the shelter of a French harbor, that the Arethusa cut away her wreckage, and dragged herself reluctantly away from her prey.

As long as the British flag flies, the fame of Captain Broke and his stout little ship, Shannon, will be imperishable, for their gallant victory over the Chesapeake, America's finest war-vessel, off Boston, in June, 1813.

When Broke challenged the Chesapeake's captain to come out of harbor and fight him "to the death," the American skipper jumped at the invitation, a smile of amusement at the Britisher's impudence on his lips. Thirteen minutes after the first shots were exchanged the British flag was flying over his ship and he was a dying man.

At the first leaping into flame of the Shannon's side, her rival's deck was shattered from stem to stern, a hundred men were mown down, and her boastful captain mortally wounded. Then began such an inferno as the seas had seldom looked on. In six crowded minutes of the nether regions the Shannon was struck by 158 shots, her rival by 362; each vessel was "shattered to splinters." Then, with a follow me who can, "Broke leaped aboard the Chesapeake."

Before the sweep and thrust of British swords the American sailors fled panic-stricken, some leaping overboard, others rushing below, no man pausing in his terror to obey his dying captain's order: "Blow her up; blow her up." In thirteen minutes the battle was won, and the British flag was flying proudly over America's proudest warship.

DECORATED FOR THEFT.

Soldier Risked Life to Steal Orders
of Enemy.

Some interesting sidelights on the life in the trenches are given in a letter to friends in Surrey, England, by Dr. Charles E. Petter of Thornton Heath, who is now with the forces in France. He writes in part:

"The senior captain is a doctor from Brixton, who evidently prefers killing to curing, as he is a fighting man. Having added the Heidelberg M.D. to his other diplomas he knows German well enough to detect the locality from which the owners of the voices in the German trenches come.

"Many times he has crept out after dark and crawling on his stomach under the barbed wire entanglements he has reached the German trenches, lying under the parapet and listening to their speech. Once, when discovered, he hurled a couple of bombs to give them something else to think about, then crept back to safety."

The same "fighting doctor," the letter tells, won the military cross for snatching a pocketbook from the edge of a German trench, where its owner had laid it while lighting his pipe. The pocketbook contained important instructions to German troops. The letter also tells of the youngest sub in the writer's trench creeping to the German lines and "capturing" a board on which was written, "Warsaw is taken." All British troops are itching for the word to go forward and longing for the great push," the letter concludes.

Unseemly Haste.

Joy Rider (stopped by rural constable)—Haven't we got any rights left in this country? Doesn't the constitution guarantee us life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?

Constable—It don't guarantee re man the pursuit of happiness at 90 miles an hour.

Start Today— the regular use of Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

The advanced method for readiness, cleanliness and reliability in writing. One Waterman's Ideal will last for years. Every handwriting can be fitted. Above trademark is your guarantee of satisfaction. Prices \$2.50 to \$150.00. Illustrated Folder mailed on request.

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L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

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

CHAPTER VI.

Angry as Dr. Jenkins was, he held his tongue. His first impulse, on leaving the house, had been to make the whole matter public; and it was only after a hot discussion with his colleague that he had agreed to keep silence.

"Professional secrecy. And if I were called to a house and saw murder being done, would you expect me to keep up professional secrecy then? This is not so far off it. All this talk of the Vicar and his respectability—thank Heaven some of the world's not respectable at that rate! One would think the child had been clawed by a wild beast."

"It's a ghastly business, I don't deny," Dr. Williams had answered mildly. "But what good will you do to any one by exposing it? You'll ruin his career, and be a horrible scandal in the papers, and the boy's position will be worse than ever. And then, think of the poor wife!"

But the reticence of the two doctors was of little avail. Probably the story leaked out first through the servants; however that may have been by Monday evening Porthcarrick and all the neighboring villages were ringing with the scandal of the Vicarage. Seeing that there was nothing to conceal, and that silence only led to the circulation of exaggerated reports, the two doctors consented to tell what they knew. Mr. Hewitt then gave them a detailed account of the enormities of which Jack had been found guilty; and the curate earnestly pointed out that the Vicar's action, "much as all of us must regret it," was, after all, only the result of too great zeal in the cause of public morality.

"And what's all that to me, sir?" roared the squire. "You don't suppose I need to be told that Jack Raymond's a young scoundrel? If the boy's too bad to live among decent folks, send him to a reformatory—what else do we keep them up out of the rates for? But while I'm lord of the manor there shall be no vivisection and Spanish Inquisitions here, or I'll know the reason why."

In the end the matter was, of course, hushed up, though not without a stormy scene at the Vicarage. Seated at his desk, his head resting on one hand, his foot nervously tapping the floor, he listened to everything that his accusers had to say; and looked up at last, with a sigh.

"I have no doubt you are right, gentlemen. I have been to blame in this matter; but I did all for the best. Perhaps, Providence having so greatly afflicted me in the character of my nephew, I did wrong ever to let him enter a school where he had an opportunity of contaminating others. I have heard," he added, turning to Dr. Jenkins, "that some doctors believe these vicious tendencies can be eradicated by a special course of hygienic treatment; but the idea seems to me to be based on a profoundly immoral conception. How can hygiene cure sin?"

"I'm not a theologian," said the doctor bluntly; "and I have been too busy saving the boy's life—and his reason, I hope; not thinking about his morals."

A greyer shade of pallor crept over the Vicar's face.

"Have you any fear for his mind?" he asked.

Dr. Jenkins pulled himself up sharply.

"No," he said; "it's not so bad as that; but I have some fear of hysteria. The boy is suffering from nervous shock."

Mrs. Raymond, coming into the study a little later, found the Vicar sitting alone with an ashen face.

"Josiah!" she said with an effort, as he was leaving the room.

"Yes, Sarah?"

"When you go upstairs—would you mind—not speaking in the passage? It—upsets Jack so."

"My voice upsets him, do you mean?"

"I—you remember calling Mary Anne last night? Jack heard you, and he went into a sort of fit. He's—he's very ill, Josiah."

Her voice trailed off into a miserable quaver. After all her years of wifely submission, she was ashamed of her husband.

Perhaps the only person in Porthcarrick who heard nothing of the subject was Jack himself. It was never mentioned in his room; nor, indeed, was he in a state to listen, had it been spoken of. For a fortnight he was more or less delirious every evening and some part, at least, of nearly every night.

His illness was a longer one than had been at first expected. No complications set in, but for some time he simply failed to get well. The arm was mending steadily; even the lacerations were nearly healed, and he still lay in the same state of utter prostration, of continually recurring slight fever. With time and careful nursing, however, he began to rally; and at last, one day in August, pallid ghost of Jack came downstairs to lie on the drawing-room sofa.

On the last Sunday in the month Dr. Jenkins called at the Vicarage. He found Jack alone, lying on the couch beside the window, staring out across the rain-swept moorland with wide, hopeless eyes.

Like every one else, the doctor had taken the truth of the accusation for granted, and until now he had felt toward the boy only a cold and impersonal pity; but at this moment he forgot everything except the desire to comfort.

"Don't you think," he said presently, "that you would get on better away from home?"

"Yes; that's why uncle won't let me go."

It was said without any hysterical bitterness, simply as a statement of a fact.

"Have you spoken to him about it?"

"I asked him whether I might go to school in some other part of the country."

"And he objects?"

"Of course."

"Jack," said the doctor after a pause, "do you understand why your uncle does not let you go?"

"I never supposed he would," Jack answered quietly, "when he can have the fun of keeping me here. Did you ever watch him train a puppy? Uncle likes to see anything kick."

"I believe," Dr. Jenkins said at last, "I could persuade him."

"Of course you could; you know too much."

"Look here, my boy, I don't like cynics, even grown-up ones. Suppose I were to speak for you?"

Jack's mouth set itself in a harder line.

"Why should you? What is it to you?"

"Nothing; except that I see you are unhappy, and am sorry for you."

Jack turned suddenly, sitting bolt upright; and some hidden thing leaped up in his eyes.

"Do you mean you want to help me?"

"If I can," the doctor answered.

Jack was crushing his hands together fiercely; his voice sounded hoarse and broken. "Then get me out of this! Get me away somewhere, so I shan't see uncle any more. I—can't go on here—you don't understand, of course; I'll keep on as long as I can, but I shan't be able to stand it much longer."

His speech faded out suddenly, like a gusty wind dying down. The doctor looked at him, wondering.

"Let us be open with each other, boy," he said at last. "I know all this has been hard on you—brutally hard; and I'm more sorry for you than I can say. I believe if your uncle had begun by trusting you instead of—well, never mind that. Anyway, suppose we try trusting you now. Most likely the real reason he won't let you go to school is that he's afraid you—won't be a good companion for the boys you'll meet there. Isn't that—?"

"You think that's why?" There had been a little pause; but at the sound of Jack's voice the doctor recovered himself and asked gravely: "Don't you?"

The boy let his eyes fall slowly; he had realized that Dr. Jenkins understood nothing.

"Did he tell you any reason?" the doctor persisted. Again there was a perceptible pause.

"He said he must keep the curse to himself and not let it loose on others," Jack answered in his pathetic, passive way, as if speaking of strangers.

"I thought so. Now, a friend of mine is headmaster of a good school in Yorkshire; and I think, if I talk the thing over with your uncle, he'll let me recommend you to him on my own responsibility. It will be a heavy responsibility, Jack, after what has happened; but I should just make up my mind to trust you. You wouldn't make me regret that, would you?"

A sudden fire was beginning to glow in Jack's eyes. After waiting a little for him to speak, the doctor added softly:

"You see, my boy, I must think of the others too. If any little fellow came to ruin through you, and it was my fault, I should never forgive myself."

"Then why should I go to school, if I'm so bad?" Jack broke in. "I've had enough of good people. Why should I go to school at all? I'd rather begin and earn my own bread. I'm strong enough, and I—"

He broke off, and then added with a little laugh: "I shan't be too particular. I'll go as cabin-boy on a slave ship if you like, so uncle isn't there."

"Come, my lad, that's nonsense," the doctor gently remonstrated.

"Think it over, and just give me your promise that you'll turn over a new leaf and give up all those habits, and I'll—"

Jack wrenched his hand savagely away. "I'll promise nothing. I'll find a way out myself."

"I'm sorry, Jack," said Dr. Jenkins gravely. "You'd have done better to let me help you."

He had no chance to say any more, for the family returned from church, and Molly at once absorbed him.

Jack had relapsed into his usual sullen silence. Till tea was finished he scarcely spoke.

"Uncle," he said suddenly.

He so seldom spoke to the Vicar now, unless obliged to, that every one looked up.

"Is it quite settled that I mayn't go to school?"

Mr. Raymond's face grew hard.

"Quite; and you know why. You have had your answer; now that is enough about the matter."

"Very well; I only wanted to be sure."

"You'd better lie down now, Jack," said Mrs. Raymond timidly. "I'll come and read to you after Molly goes to bed."

Jack lay down. He had become very docile in trifles since his illness.

"Dr. Jenkins has promised to read now," he said carelessly.

The doctor looked round in surprise; he had made no such promise.

"You mustn't worry Dr. Jenkins," said Aunt Sarah. "I'll read to you."

"Dr. Jenkins promised," Jack repeated. His face had set in the immovable lines that made it look like a mask; there was a violent domination in the black eyes. Dr. Jenkins came up to the sofa.

"I'll read if you like, my boy. What is it to be—a story?"

"A chapter, please; we read nothing but the Bible on Sundays."

"Are you sure it's not troubling you too much, Dr. Jenkins?" Mrs. Raymond asked. As the doctor turned to answer her, he felt the sudden grip of Jack's fingers on his wrist.

"Not a bit," he said. "I shall be delighted, if you and Mr. Raymond will put up with my reading; I'm not much of an elocutionist. Allow me."

He placed a chair for her, adding softly: "You'd better humor him as much as possible just now; he still gets a bit feverish towards evening."

She sat down and took Molly on her lap.

"I've found the place, sir," said Jack, holding out the brown Bible. "May I have the sofa turned round a

bit more? The light hurts my eyes. Yes, that's right, thanks."

He was now facing his uncle's armchair. Dr. Jenkins sat down beside him, and took the Bible. It was open at the chapter with the marked verse.

"Surely you don't want this one?" he asked in surprise. "It's the commination service."

The Vicar looked up uneasily. "You had better read the lessons for the day," he said.

"I read them this morning," said Jack in his indifferent voice. "This one, if you don't mind, sir; I've had to learn it by heart, and I'm not sure I've got it right."

The contrast between his face and his speech had roused the doctor's curiosity. "Master Jack has a will of his own," he thought; "I'm glad it's not I that have to manage him."

However, he began to read without further protest.

Jack's lips moved silently as he lay watching his uncle; evidently he was following the text from memory.

The doctor read on, passing the nineteenth verse, where the brown stain marked the page, and skipping the improper passages, though his hearers knew them by heart. He felt embarrassed and uncomfortable, almost annoyed.

"I think we can find something more suitable than this," he said when the chapter was finished. "Suppose I read the story of—"

"The next chapter, please," Jack spoke softly.

"Don't be troublesome, Jack," said the Vicar sharply. "Let Dr. Jenkins choose."

Jack's fingers closed round the doctor's wrist. "Go on, please," he whispered, without moving. "The next chapter."

His face was still quite colorless and set. "I wonder what the boy is up to?" Dr. Jenkins thought. "Some devilry, certainly."

Glancing over the opening verses of the twenty-eighth chapter, he began to read, well content to have got through the maledictions and come to the blessings. After the first column he realized what the chapter is about.

"Cursed shalt thou be in the city, and cursed shalt thou be in the field. Cursed shall be thy basket and thy store. Cursed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy land, the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep. Cursed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and cursed shalt thou be when thou goest out."

He laid the Bible on his knee; really he could not plough through any more of this.

Mrs. Raymond was quite white, and her lips began to tremble. The little girl on her knee was pale too, scared without knowing why. Jack's great eyes had never stirred from his uncle's face.

A kind of breathless hush had fallen in the room. The doctor picked up the book again, and went on reading, with a horrible sense that he was taking part in an execution. He floundered helplessly on and on, through the curses piled one upon another, to the tremendous peroration:

"In the morning thou shalt say, Would God it were even! and at even thou shalt say, Would God it were morning! for the fear of thine heart wherewith thou shalt fear, and for the sight of thine eyes which thou shalt see."

The Vicar rose from his chair with a smothered cry.

The Bible fell open on the floor. Jack was kneeling upright on the couch, with one hand clenched upon the footboard, and looking straight into his uncle's eyes. Molly began to cry suddenly.

"Thank you," said Jack, lying down again. "Uncle will let me go to school."

(To be continued.)

SAYS GERMANY CAN'T WIN.

French Writer Shows Allies Possess Immense Advantage.

Edouard Driault, writing in the Paris Figaro, undertakes to prove that German victory in this war is a mathematical impossibility. He begins with a comparison of populations.

Germany he puts down at 65,000,000, Austria-Hungary at 50,000,000 and Turkey at 25,000,000, making a total of 140,000,000. Against this enemy total he ranges the following figures: Great Britain 45,000,000, France 39,000,000, Russia (Europe and Asia) 180,000,000, Japan 50,000,000, Belgium 8,000,000, Serbia 3,000,000, and Italy 35,000,000, making a total of 360,000,000.

So far as the possibilities of territorial control are concerned—mining products, food supplies and the like—M. Driault believes the Allies possess a tremendous advantage. Including all German, Austro-Hungarian and Turkish territory he names a total of 6,668,000 square meters, but then deducts Germany's colonial possessions (2,600,000 square meters), which, roughly, leaves 4,000,000 square meters, as against an allied total of 78,000,000.

"Cannot one see," he continues, "how the immeasurable forces of the whole world are tightening the ring of iron that must perforce crush the fractional alliance against us?"

M. Driault believes that the productive power of a country can be gauged by its exports. On the eve of the war, he says, the total exports of the Allies were valued at eighty-one milliards of francs (\$16,200,000,000), as against twenty-seven milliards for the central Powers, or \$5,400,000,000.

Willie's Explanation.

"Of course," said Willie's aunt, bent on pointing a moral, "when you share an apple with your little brother you never take the largest half, do you?"

"Most assuredly not," replied Willie. "There being but two halves to an apple there can be no largest!"

You may be deceived some day by an imitation of

"SALADA"

and possibly you will not detect this imitation until the tea-pot reveals it. Demand always the genuine "Salada" in the sealed aluminum packet, and see that you get it, if you want that unique flavour of fresh, clean leaves properly prepared and packed.

REGAINED THEIR FREEDOM.

British Prisoners of War Cut Barbed Wires and Flee.

An interesting account of the escape from Germany of two prisoners of war, one a sergeant and the other a private of a British light infantry regiment, has just come to light through the audience granted by the King at Buckingham Palace to Sergeant Birley and Private Haworth.

King George personally questioned the two soldiers at great length regarding their escape. The story told by Sergeant Birley was particularly interesting:

"It took us just four days and five nights to get free of German soil after we had once broken out of our prison at Westphalia," the sergeant said. "I went to the front with my regiment, the First Gloucesters, as soon as the war broke out, and was captured on October 29, 1914, near Ypres. On the way to the prison camp in Westphalia we were pretty roughly treated. One night fifty-three of us were locked in a church and had nothing to eat for more than twenty-four hours. At last they emptied a basket of mouldy bread on to the floor and left us a bucket of water. During the train journey fifty-three of us were crammed into a closed railway van for fifty-six hours. Only once were we allowed to get out, and that for a few minutes. For food we had some scraps of bread."

"At the camp I made several plans for escaping, but never got a favorable opportunity. I managed to get myself transferred to another camp and there began to make my plans which have succeeded so well."

"It was not an easy matter. The camp was, of course, surrounded by high barbed wire fencing. On each of its four fronts a sentry was posted and at night four powerful acetylene lamps lighted up the whole of the camp."

"The great night came. We waited till one of the sentries had his back turned, and then wriggled on our stomachs to the fence. I then managed to sever one strand of the fence and, to my mind, the tang of it made the greatest noise I've ever heard. But the sentry walked on. With beating heart I snapped the second strand. That made an awful noise. Still the sentry walked on. Then we crawled out, free men. I am glad we outwitted that sentry, as he had caused us a lot of trouble."

"We had to crawl for 100 yards before we could get any sort of shelter, and then we moved away as quickly as we could in the circumstances. During the night a compass which I had was a real friend."

"The only food we had was a few biscuits and a little chocolate. Whenever we came near a farm the watch dogs barked. In the nights that followed the dogs always smelt us when we were stealing apples in the orchards. For three days we had no other food but apples."

"It wasn't safe to travel by day. Although we had plenty of tobacco, I had laid it down that there was to be no smoking day or night until we were out of the country. The smell of English tobacco might easily put an inquisitive German on our track."

"When we actually crossed the frontier into Holland we were in a pretty bad condition, so cramped with

sleeping out in the wet and our feet swollen and bleeding we could hardly stand. The first Dutch farmhouse was a godsend."

The Price Was Named.

A green sprig from the Emerald Isle entered a boot and shoe shop to purchase himself a pair of "brogues." After overhauling his stock-in-trade, without being able to suit his customer, the shopkeeper said that he would make him a pair to order. The price was named, the Irishman demurred, but after a "beating down" the thing was "a trade." Paddy was about leaving the shop when the other called after him, asking, "But what size shall I make them, sir?" "Och!" cried Paddy promptly, "never mind about the size at all; make them as large as ye conveniently can for the money."

FOR HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION

Nearly all our minor ailments, and many of the serious ones, too, are traceable to some disorder of the stomach, liver, and bowels. If you wish to avoid the miseries of indigestion, acidity, heartburn, flatulence, headaches, constipation, and a host of other distressing ailments, you must see to it that your stomach, liver and bowels are equal to the work they have to do. It is a simple matter to take 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup daily, after meals, yet thousands of former sufferers have banished indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and all their distressing consequences in just this simple way. Profit by their experience. As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is unsurpassed.

TRY

to take 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup daily, after meals, yet thousands of former sufferers have banished indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and all their distressing consequences in just this simple way. Profit by their experience. As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is unsurpassed.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

THE NEW 1.00 SIZE CONTAINS 3 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE TRIAL SIZE SOLD AT 50c PER BOTTLE.

Here's Why

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY MADE IN CANADA

Why those Pains?

Here is a testimonial unsolicited

"If I had my will it would be advertised on every street corner. The man or woman that has rheumatism and fails to keep and use Sloan's Liniment is like a drowning man refusing a rope."—A. J. Van Dyke, Lakewood, N. J.

Sloan's Liniment

for RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SORE MUSCLES

TILLS PAIN

Sloan's Liniment

for RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SORE MUSCLES

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TILLS PAIN

Sloan's Liniment

"Perfect Seal" Quart Jar.



Three Pounds of Syrup.

In 3 pound Glass Jars

Your grocer has "Crown Brand" Syrup in these new glass jars—or will get it for you. And be sure and save these jars for preserving.

"Crown Brand" is also sold in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store



Rubbers Rubbers

We are selling them all at last season's prices, despite the advance in prices, owing to the war.

We buy the best procurable and sell at the lowest prices possible.

You are always sure of a **SQUARE DEAL** here.

P. E. SMILEY.

LOCAL NEWS.

Sir—How about that con coat? We can save you a lot of money by buying here. We have a good range and the prices are low. Come in and look them over. Dover.

Harold Graham eldest son of R. A. Graham, Cobden, has enlisted with the 73rd Royal Highlanders for overseas service.

Mr. Jack Dolan, of Portage du Fort succeeded last week in bagging a monster moose, while hunting in the Black river district with Misses G. E. Reid and others. The carcass of the Forest King is said to have weighed 1200 pounds. Jack can now be fairly reckoned in the class with Teddy Roosevelt, and those other mighty hunters of noted record.

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. Imison's Studio.

A meeting in aid of Red Cross work was held in the Presbyterian Church at Starks Corner on the evening of Nov. 25. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. McCallum, of Shawville, and Rev. Messrs. Haskins and Ball of Portage du Fort. Music was furnished by the choir and solos were rendered also by Miss Haskins, Miss Hyde, Mr. Hollands and Mr. H. Maitland. The proceeds will be used in the purchase of materials for Red Cross Society work, of which a considerable quantity has already been turned out by the ladies of the community.

Presentation.

The following is a copy of the address which accompanied the presentation of a lady's writing desk and rattan chair to Miss Tena Hines, on Nov. 12th, by the neighbors of Zion vicinity:

"We, the friends and neighbors of Zion vicinity have assembled, realizing the approaching change in your life and that union means strength, believe and trust that the characteristics which have endeared you to us may become solidified and pursued with as great zeal and ardor as in the past; also your faithful endeavors to forward the work in connection with Divine service.

May God shower on you His best blessings, fulfill all your heart's wishes and hopes, and let you enjoy for many, many years, the happiness which the dearest ties of affection alone can give, and which is the only real one, the one worthy of the name, in this uncertain and transitory world.

We now ask you to accept these small tokens of remembrance in appreciation of your work.

Signed in behalf of the friends and neighbors,

Miss Hines, who was completely taken by surprise, was unable to reply, but Mr. Hines did so in a few suitable words.

FOR SALE

1 Holstein Bull 1 1/2 years old.
1 Shropshire Ram Lamb.
1 Aged Shropshire Ram (registered).
Apply to J. S. BROWNLEE,
Shawville R. R. No. 2.

GREERMOUNT

We have had our first fall of snow after a long spell of beautiful weather. Mr. Bob Judd spent the week end with friends in Waltham.

Miss Beatrice Dale is at present the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Belcher. We are glad to hear Mr. Thomas Hodgins is recovering after a short illness.

Miss Beryl Smith spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Somerville, C. Bay.

Miss Lyla Lang has gone to Ottawa, where she expects to spend the winter.

Mr. James Ebert of New Westminster, B. C., is on a visit to his two daughters, Mrs. Allan Smith, of Campbell's Bay, and Mrs. George Smith of this locality.

Mrs. H. B. Woodward and little daughter, Anna of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting relatives in this section.

Miss E. Ireland spent the week-end with her parents in North Oslow.

We are pleased to report that our young friend, Russell J. Lang, shot a fine deer on Saturday.

The young people of G. M. are busy practicing for their annual Christmas Tree, the date of which will be advertised later.

Mrs. T. G. Edmondson, of Sarasota, Florida, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Smith.

We are sorry to hear that Lenis Tubman is sick, but all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Thomas Dale, who is now building the telephone line up the Tubman line, expects to have it completed in a week or so.

Mr. Harold Smith, Wyman, Que., spent a few days hunting with his cousin, Gordon, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray have flitted into their new home, which they opened with a small house party on Friday evening.

If these notes escape the w. p. b. you may hear again from

SNOWFLAKE.

Obit.—Mrs John Hobin.

Mrs. John Hobin, who had been a sufferer from cancer for the past two years, passed away Nov. 14, at 2 p. m., at her home in Ottawa, in her 64th year.

The late Mrs. Hobin is survived by two sons and six daughters, to mourn her loss. They are: Thomas, of Ottawa, and James A., of Bruce Mines, Ont.; Mrs. E. H. Mee, Clarendon; Mrs. Wm. Murray, Renfrew; Mrs. H. Nichol, Ottawa; Mrs. B. Pelletier, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. D. D. Quinn, South Porcupine, Ont., and Miss Jennie, who resided with her mother since her removal to Ottawa three years ago; also one sister, Mrs. Wm. Parkenson and two brothers—William and Walter Ralph of Ottawa. All except James A. and Mrs. Pelletier were with her when the end came.

The remains were conveyed on Monday to the home of the deceased's son-in-law, Mr. E. H. Mee. The funeral took place on Tuesday, to St. Matthew's Church, North Clarendon, of which the deceased was a member for some years.

The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Reid, of Charters.

Com.

MR. JOHN FRASER

At the family residence, Clarendon Front, Que., Mr. John Fraser, aged 55 years.

The deceased had been in declining health for several months, thereby necessitating treatment in the hospital at Ottawa for some time, and returning

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.

Tommy Needs the Smokes

25 Cents

contributed to

Canada's Tobacco Fund

organized by the

OVER-SEAS CLUB

will send

50 Canadian manufactured Cigarettes

1/2 lb. Canadian manufactured Tobacco

A Box of Matches

A Post Card addressed to the giver, so that the Soldier who receives your gift may express his thanks.

Give 25 Cents Today!

It will send as much tobacco to the front as you can buy yourself and send for a Dollar!

Every Cent is Spent on Tobacco.

The Over-Sees Club pays ALL the organization expenses. To provide the Canadian Army at the front with tobacco requires 70,000 pkgs. weekly. Will you give 25c a week?

Send your contribution to THE EQUITY, the nearest Post Office, or your Banker. If you send to the Editor of THE EQUITY, we will acknowledge your gift, and pay it into the Bank for you.



"Not a No!"

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard —
Oats, per bushel, 38c.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 65c.
Eggs per dozen 33c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 7.50 to 8.00
Chickens per lb. 14 to 18c.
Fowl " 6 to 11
Ducks " 10
Geese " —
Turkeys " 13 to 16
Hides per 100 lbs. 13.00
Pelts 75 to 1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 1.00
Veal Skins, each 90c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:
Butter, in prints 30c to 31c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 35 to 40c
Potatoes per bag, \$1.25
Pork per 100 lbs \$10.00 to 12.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to 8.00
Oats per bushel 45c
Hay per ton 18.00 to 21.00

Brome Grass in Alberta.

The grass that is giving the best results in the southern portion of Alberta is Brome, and as a plant to crowd out weeds, it is probably one of the best, as it forms a very heavy sod, thickening up by means of underground running roots. It should be sown about ten to twelve pounds per acre some time between the 15th of May and the 15th of June. If the land has been summer fallowed the year previous a nurse crop of grain may also be planted, but if it has not, better results will be obtained by seeding alone. Where this is practiced it will be necessary to mow the ground two or three times during the summer to keep the weeds in check. In a case where Stinkweed is so very thick, it would be advisable to sow only on a well-worked summer fallow. In the spring before the grass is sown it should have two or three cultivations to kill the winter annual Stinkweed and that which has germinated early in the spring. Then if the seed was sown about the first of June without a nurse crop it should make a good stand and the weeds would not give much trouble.—T. H. J. in Family Herald.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our gratitude to our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy extended to us in the sad hour of our bereavement.

Mrs. JOHN FRASER AND FAMILY.

Shorthorn Stock for Sale

1 3-year old Bull. Several first-class Bull Calves. All registered stock. Apply to THOS. McDOWELL, Shawville.



The best gift of all

There isn't a woman anywhere who wouldn't be more than delighted to receive a Victor Victrola on Christmas.

This wonderful musical instrument is the ideal Christmas gift and the wide range of styles puts it within reach of all—\$21, \$33.50, \$53, \$66.50, \$102, \$137, \$205, \$255, \$330, \$400.

Don't longer deny your family the pleasure derived from the Victor-Victrola. Drop in today and get a line on this ideal Christmas gift.

Terms to suit your convenience can be arranged if desired.

RALLY E. HORNER

THE NEW MUSIC STORE

Shawville - - Que.



SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR DUTY?

This is perhaps a personal question, but the world expects every man to do his duty, and economize during this present war. This is the spot where to begin at (Dover's.)

You need winter clothes for yourself and family and we know of no other place where you can get highest quality goods at the prices we sell our goods for.

Our stock is complete in all its details. We have assembled by far the finest and best stock of goods ever shown in this town. Our stock of clothing is second to none in Pontiac County. Suits for Men and Boys, Overcoats, Ulsters, Pea Jackets, Coon Coats, Fur Lined Coats, etc., at such low prices that will open your eyes in astonishment.

We claim we save you money. Here is where we prove it. By buying heavy in Blue Serges last spring, we were last week rewarded with a shipment of our old lines of Blue Serge Suits, and more so, we are going to sell them at the old prices, to give our customers the benefit of our good buying.

Our \$17.00 Blue Serge Suit is a peach, and we point with pride to it. It is a Pure Wool Botany Serge, fast indigo dye, and made up to a standard, and if you can duplicate this suit anywhere in Shawville, at less than \$22.00, we will cheerfully take it back and refund you your money.

Mr. Reader, we want your custom. Are we getting it? If not we are both losing money. Make up your mind in future to buy from

ARCHIE DOVER