

THE EQUITY.

No. 27, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1915.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits 4,996,304
Total Assets over 55,000,000

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We pay highest price for hides, sheep pelts, calfskins, etc. JAS. D. HORNER, Shawville Meat shop.

The party who left a silver tray and napkin at the Orange Hall the evening of the party, some time ago, may have the same by calling at this office without charge.

Several of our citizens, during the past two weeks, have had to lie up in consequence of attacks from that old enemy of the race "la grippe," while others have been prostrated by pneumonia.

Hon. Geo. Bryson, of Fort Coulonge, at a meeting recently held of the directors of the Bank of Ottawa, was re-elected president of that flourishing financial institution, an evidence that his services in that important capacity have met with the stamp of approval.

The Clarendon-Bristol Homemakers Club will meet at the home of Mrs. John Teller on Thursday, January 6th, beginning at 2 p.m. Subject: History of the manufacture of woolen goods, by Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Cowley and Mrs. Teller. Roll call: Prescott pudding recipes.

The Belgian Relief Committee of Montreal has issued a strong appeal to the Canadian public for flour for the starving people of that most unfortunate country, which before the German invasion was one of the most prosperous and happy on the face of the globe. The Germans have deprived the people of their means of livelihood by strangling every native industry, and there is nothing going on except the enforced employment of the people on German fortifications, destined to keep the country in the invaders' hands. The condition is reported to be terrible beyond description, and unless a mighty succoring arm is stretched forth many thousands are doomed to death the slow, painful death of starvation!

Mr. Geo. T. Drummond, the genial Secretary of Bristol township, dropped in Wednesday last to leave a little order for printing, and in the course of a friendly chat remarked that things "don't seem natural around B. C." since the long looked-for railway is at last an accomplished fact. A mixed train service is now established between Ottawa and Pembroke, which runs east and west on alternate days of the week. On this section of the road no station agents have as yet been appointed, and the train hands are, in the meantime, looking after the traffic. In addition to this mixed train service, heavy through freight trains are going over the road daily, these trains running from thirty to forty cars, doubtless loaded with western grain.

The Christmas supper and entertainment, held under the direction of the young people of the Methodist congregation, came off very successfully, despite the fact that weather conditions were of the most discouraging character. That the sum of over \$60 was realized, shows that even in face of the disadvantage alluded to, it takes something more than a big snow storm to keep people away from this long-time honored Christmas gathering. They know from experience that the endurance of a few discomforts by the way has its reward in the form of a good supper and a choice entertainment, when everyone would be in the right mood to enjoy it. The recent function proved no exception to the established rule. The supper was excellent, and the program—not too long—was varied in a manner to include something which afforded enjoyment to the individual tastes of all. Short addresses, solos, duets, choruses, victrola selections, by some of the most brilliant artists, all combined to make the entertainment both pleasing and profitable.

Bargains in Organs

\$75.00 will buy a fine Clifton piano-cased Organ. This cost \$130 and is as new.

\$45.00 will buy a nice Thomas Organ. Cost \$95.

\$35.00 will purchase a second hand Kern 6-octave Organ, in fairly good condition.

Easy terms. J. R. HORNER, Shawville.

NOTICE—Those taking out pulpwood for Lawn Bros., Campbells Bay, are requested to observe strictly the terms of their contracts as to size and quality of wood, manner of piling, etc.

The Academy closed for the Christmas vacation on Wednesday morning last, the occasion being marked by the presence of several of the resident clergymen, members of the school board and others. Short addresses interspersed with patriotic vocal selections, were made by some of those referred to, and also by Principal McMullen, whose deep interest in the Academy since he took charge, was recognized by the pupils, with a slight token of their appreciation in the form of a purse.

Personal

Miss A. Junkin, of the G. F. Hodgins staff, spent Christmas with Arnprior relatives.

Miss Dolly Waddell, of W. A. Hodgins' staff, left Friday afternoon to spend Christmas with her relatives at Metcalfe, Ont.

Mr. John Argue, who went West with the harvesters in September, arrived home Wednesday. John was engaged with his cousins, the Horner Bros, at Creelman, Sask.

Mr. G. B. Campbell, M. L. A. for the County, was in town on Friday last for a few hours. G. B. has spent the past couple of months exploring in the Mississippi district, and has returned to be on hand for the opening of the Legislature next month.

Miss Florence Martyn, recent graduate of the Royal Alexandra Hospital, Edmonton, and now of the Kennedy School of Missions, Hartford, Conn., arrived East to spend her holidays with her friend, Mrs. John McNally, of Ladysmith. She intends leaving shortly for Kangra, Northern India, as a Missionary.

THE EQUITY was pleased to have a call on Wednesday from Mr. Willie Wilson, second son of Mrs. T. J. Wilson, of Tyvan, Sask., who some years ago was a resident of Shawville. Willie is attending the Guelph Agricultural College, and came to his old home to spend his holidays among friends of his childhood days.

Holiday Arrivals

Chester Prendergast, S. Alberta
Lieut. Asa Horner, Toronto
Miss Gladys Horner, "
Mrs. Dunn "
Miss Laura Woodley, Montreal
Milton Belsher, Milly, Sask.
Perley Belsher, "
Benson Belsher, "
Cyril McDowell, Queen's, Kingston
Earl McDowell, "
Mrs. Henry Horner, Creelman, Sask.
Mrs. Thos Hodgins, "
Ernie Dagg, Athens, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson and daughter, Winnifred, Ottawa.
Robert McCredie, Ottawa.
Rev. Albert Morrison, Iroquois Falls
Rev. R. Armstrong, Montreal
Capt. F. C. and Mrs. Smyth, Watford
Harold Armstrong, 73rd, Montreal
Hiram Smiley, "
A. Hines, "
Henry Howard, 77th, Ottawa
Heman Lester, "
Guy Hodgins, "
Lee Hodgins, "
Duncan Draper, "
Chas. McGuire, "
Cyril Dale, "
James Shean, "
Willie Dunne, "
Gerald Eades, "
Jos. Eclam, Field Engineers, Ottawa

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

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

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

209 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

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

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

Births

At the Parsonage, Chateaufort, on Dec. 2nd, to the Rev. Charles and Mrs. Reid, a son.

Deaths.

Mrs. Mee, widow of the late William Mee of Radford, passed away very unexpectedly some time during the night last Wednesday, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Brownlee, of this village, where she had been residing for some time past. The deceased, who for years, had been invalided from rheumatism, occupied an apartment on the ground floor of the Brownlee home, and retired on Wednesday evening, as usual, and apparently feeling well, as she gave no intimation that anything was wrong. It was between eight and nine o'clock next morning, when Mrs. Brownlee went to see what her mother wished for breakfast, that she discovered the shocking fact that her beloved parent was still and cold in death's embrace! The Sable Messenger had stealthily come and gone while the household was wrapt in slumber. The severity of the shock to the family can be readily imagined, and much sympathy is felt for them in consequence.

The late Mrs. Mee was 69 years of age. She is survived by a family of two sons—James and George, of Clarendon, and four daughters—Mrs. John Brownlee, Mrs. Thos. A. Eades, Mrs. Edward Eades, and Miss Bella Mee; also two sisters—Mrs. Peter Brownlee and Mrs. Milner of Hintonburg.

The funeral took place at two o'clock on Christmas afternoon, to St. Paul's Church and cemetery, during the heavy snow storm which prevailed all day.

SAD DEATH MARKS CHRISTMAS RE-UNION.

The contemplated good cheer of the festive season, was changed with tragic suddenness to a sense of bitterest sorrow at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smiley, near Wyman on Christmas day, when Death thrust his unwelcome presence into the household just at the moment when a family reunion was at the point of completion. The sad story briefly related is this: Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Hodgins left their home here with their two children about nine o'clock, with the object of reaching the parental home in time to join the rest of the family in partaking of the Christmas dinner. Their eldest child, Lindzey, a bright and lovable boy, not yet three years old, was placed on a little seat in the front of the cutter, where he seemed perfectly happy and comfortable during the greater part of the drive of fourteen miles, and until he fell asleep. Some two or three miles from their destination, his father looked at him and was satisfied the child was all right, and so they proceeded on till Mr. Smiley's home was reached, and as they drew up in front of the house were greeted by the inmates at the door with the customary "Merry Christmas." Mr. Smiley went to the cutter and picking up the little boy, of whom he was very fond, noticed that something was wrong, but said nothing till he re-entered the house. An examination showed, to all appearances, that the child was dead. But there was a faint hope that he might only have swooned, and so a hurried call was phoned to Dr. Dowd of Quyon, who responded as quickly as possible. Yet some time before he arrived, it became too sadly and painfully evident that the promising young life had flown. Dr. Dowd ascribed the child's death to a convulsion.

The remains of the child were conveyed home to Shawville by the sorely bereaved father during the afternoon, and the funeral took place at one o'clock on Monday afternoon, service being held in the Methodist Church, at which the pastor, Rev. Mr. Tripp, officiated, assisted by Revs. Messrs. McCallum and Hurst, of Yarm.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?

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

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

Results---Not Claims

GOWLING Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

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. BRAITHWAITE,
President. Principal.

FOR SALE—A quantity of cedar fence posts—any length. Apply to JAS. V. FINDLAY, Radford.

WANTED—To purchase, a stack of Straw or a stack of good Cow Hay, within a radius of ten miles from Wyman, Que. Address H. N. ANTIS, Ottawa.

FOR SALE—A good Moving Picture Machine, in first-class condition, with 8 reels and a fire-proof cabinet. Apply to G. A. HOWARD, Shawville.

HAY FOR SALE—Pressed Hay. Apply to H. T. McDOWELL, Shawville.

PHONOGRAPH FOR SALE—An Edison Amberola, almost new, has diamond point reproducer. Does not require needles—16 records included. A bargain at \$35. Enquire at Post Office.

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

FOR SALE—5 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 1300—sound. 7 years old. Apply to Mrs. WM. FINDLAY, McKee.

LOST—On December 1st on Lang street somewhere between exhibition grounds and W. A. Hodgins' rear entrance, a 5-dollar bill. Finder will oblige by leaving at this office.

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.

The service was of a very impressive character, and as the large congregation passed slowly out from the sacred edifice, many tear-dimmed eyes betrayed the sorrowful emotions that were welling up in hearts moved to the core by the profound sadness of the event, and its correlative circumstances.

It is needless to state that Mr. and Mrs. Hodgins and relatives have the unreserved sympathy of the whole community, in the overshadowing sorrow which has so suddenly darkened their lives and desolated their home.

THE HARDWARE STORE

FALL IN

Follow the crowd of satisfied shoppers to our Grocery Department where you will find a complete stock of Fresh High-Class Groceries—everything necessary for the holiday trade.

HARDWARE :: ::

Don't forget that in the Hardware Store you will find any number of articles suitable for Holiday Gifts—something good and satisfying.

Come in, we can help you over your Holiday Buying.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Farmers' Requirements.

Royal Purple Stock Food
Poultry Food
Calf Meal.

William's Fly Exterminator,
the great specific for Vermin
on Horses, Cattle and Poultry.

Oyster Shells,
Grit.

Axes and Handles.
Snow Shovels.

- IMPORTANT -

Our Annual Winter Sale

January 11 to 15

Five Days

Full announcement next week.

W. A. HODGINS

ABOUT THE HOUSEHOLD

Economical Recipes.

Rice Pudding.—One quart milk (skimmed is all right), 1-3 cup washed rice, ½ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sago Pudding.—One cup sago. Soak 2 hours in 1 quart of water, then add a few grains of salt, 4 table-spoons sugar and 8 large apples quartered. Bake 2 hours.

Tapioca Rouge.—Soak four table-spoons tapioca in cold water for several hours. Boil until thick and clear. Stir into this while boiling a cup of red currant jelly. When thoroughly blended put into a mold. Serve cold with cream.

Delicious Cake Without Eggs or Butter.—One cup thick sour milk, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup lard, 2 cups flour, 1 cup chopped raisins, a few grains of salt, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, ½ teaspoon nutmeg. Stir soda into flour, add melted lard, sugar, salt and spices. Add raisins to flour. Beat all ingredients together. This makes 1 loaf or 12 small cakes baked in gem pans.

Whole Wheat Pudding.—One-half teaspoon soda, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 cups whole wheat flour, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup molasses, 1 cup raisins, 1 cup broken walnut meats, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Dissolve soda in milk; add flour, salt and molasses; beat hard. Add raisins, stoned and flour, nuts and baking powder. Mix and turn into a greased mold. Steam three hours and serve with any hot pudding sauce.

Marshmallow Pudding.—Prepare a lemon jelly; pour a very little into a plain mold or dish; add a layer of baked marshmallows. Cut the marshmallows with scissors. When this layer sets, add more jelly, add more marshmallows and proceed until jelly is all used. The lemon jelly can be kept in a warm room, so that it will not jelly before ready to be used. Serve with whipped cream.

Rolly Poly Pudding.—Make a suet crust; roll to the thickness of one-half an inch; place any desired jam in the centre and spread equally over the paste, allowing a margin of about half an inch for the pudding to join. Roll up lightly, join the ends securely, place upon a floured cloth and bind with tape, allowing a little room for the pudding to swell. Plunge into boiling water and boil two hours or steam for the same length of time.

Rice and Cabbage Soup.—Three cups shredded, half-cooked cabbage, one-half cup rice, two quarts stock, butter and Parmesan cheese. Half-cooked cabbage should be cut into stripes and fried in butter. Wash rice and boil until tender in stock, which should be well seasoned. Add cabbage, let them boil together until cabbage is tender, and pass freshly grated Parmesan cheese when serving. This is an Italian recipe.

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs.—Here is a recipe for pumpkin pie without eggs. Remove the pulp and seeds from the pumpkins and cut into inch cubes; do not remove the skin. Stew until dry and of a rich brown color. Then sift. To make the pie use one cupful of sifted pumpkin, one cupful of sugar, one full tablespoonful of flour, one-fourth of a tablespoon each of salt, cinnamon and ginger. Mix these dry ingredients thoroughly, and then add slowly one pint of rich, sweet milk that is scalding hot. Have ready a deep pie plate lined with pastry cut to turn up at the edge far enough to be pinched into scallops. Wet in cold water a strip of white cotton cloth one and one-half inches wide and pin it around the scalloped edge. Fill the crust and bake in a moderate oven until the middle of the pie is quite firm.

Hints to Housewives.

A little saltpetre in the water will keep flowers fresh a week.

Baking soda wet and bound on warts will remove them, it is said.

New pails or tubs should be painted with glycerine to prevent shrinking.

Did you ever try adding a cup of cold, cooked oatmeal to beef or tomato soup?

To keep pancakes from being greasy and heavy, do not have batter too thick and be sure that the griddle is piping hot.

Mirrors spot when the light falling on them is too strong. Place them so that the light comes from the sides.

When water is spilt on a highly-polished table rub with furniture cream as soon as the water is wiped off and no mark will remain.

Rub a little vinegar on the skin if your hands get very cold whilst you are hanging clothes out to dry. The trick makes the hands much warmer.

Ink can be removed from washing material by sprinkling a little tomato juice on to the stain; after leaving for a few minutes wash in the usual way.

In washing dishcloths, instead of using soap or borax, put a quantity of soap in the water and boil them. The grease and soda make a soap that does its own work and cloths smell sweet.

If you wish flower slips to bloom while plants are young, put the cuttings in small crocks. As soon as the crocks are filled with roots, plant and they will begin to bloom, especially geraniums.

Whenever you have collected a

number of ends of soap shred them into an old saucepan, and add to every ¼ lb. soap one pint of water. Let this just simmer, and then cool. Result: A splendid jelly for washing flannels and so on.

To perfume linen use rose leaves dried in the shade or at about four feet from a stove, one pound; cloves, caraway seeds and allspice, of each one ounce; pound in a mortar or grind in a mill. Mix all these together and put the compound into little bags.

It has been found an excellent plan, when making soldiers' gloves or mittens to stitch a piece of leather on the palms. This effectually prevents the rifle rubbing and wearing the wool, as well as gives the wearer a firmer grip upon his weapon. Pieces of kid cut from gentlemen's old gloves are very suitable for this purpose.

The sink should be washed down after the washing up after each meal, and once each day a handful of soda should be placed over the sink grating and a kettle of boiling water poured over it in order to dissolve and wash away any grease that has accumulated in the pipe and which, if allowed to remain, would decompose and give rise to an unhealthy odor.

As soon as a picture nail driven in a wall gets loose and the plaster begins to break around it, it can be made solid and firm by the following process: Saturate a bit of wadding with thick glue, wrap as much as possible round the nail and reinsert the latter in the hole, pressing it home as strongly as possible. The nail will thus be firmly fastened in its place.

When preparing to pack a trunk have four or five pieces of cardboard the size of your trunk, so that they will slip in easily. Wrap dresses or blouses in tissue paper and attach them to these boards with tape. You can then pack and unpack many times and your dresses will not be disturbed, but will come out when needed as fresh as when first packed.

MAIMED SOLDIERS.

Science Now Knows Why They Can Still "Feel" Their Lost Limbs.

A nurse recently returned from Paris said that soldiers who had lost a limb "frequently complained of feeling a touch upon it" though the limb was perhaps far removed from their sight—lying somewhere along the battle front.

A well-known English surgeon gives the reason for this peculiar sensation in an interesting article "he has prepared on 'Surgery in the Army.'" He says:

"It is a well-known fact that not merely for a few hours but for weeks and even months after a limb has been cut off or taken off, the person seems to feel sensations in it, or rather in the place where it once was and is conscious of it in different positions as though it were present. These sensations are very vivid for a time; the patient says that he feels his lost arm lying by his side, or on his breast or even that he has a peculiar tingling or aching in the fingers that are gone, and the like.

"Precisely similar sensations are noticed when a leg has been amputated. But the common idea that these sensations have anything to do with the lost limb itself is very childish, for this may be thrown in the fire immediately after removal, or otherwise destroyed or mutilated, and the patient will know nothing of it if he is not told.

"The true explanation is very simple.

"We learn from infancy to associate certain local sensations with certain muscular movements. The nerve carries the impression of the sensation to the brain, and the brain becomes conscious of the feeling as belonging to a particular muscular action. After this muscular action is no longer possible the nerves may still, through irritation, weakness or disease, take an impression to the brain, which is intensely localized through habit with the remembered muscular action.

"This is one of the proofs of what physicians call a muscular sense. This is not to be regarded as an actively conscious sense, like sight or touch, but is rather of the nature of organic sense, giving its information and working its effect without definite consciousness. This internal sensibility corresponds to every changing condition of the muscles, and even after the removal of a limb, or any part of the body, the sensations associated with it by the consciousness may remain."

TRIBUTE TO TEMPERANCE.

It Has Ameliorated Condition of Russian Refugees.

The editor of the Russky Slovoe, who has made a personal tour of the roads on which there is a great congestion of refugees from western Russia, writes of the terrible conditions prevailing. But, he says, "we have to thank the work of public organizations, the mild autumn with late rains, and the temperance of the people for the fact that the crisis is passing without grave disturbances. To temperance, more than any other factor, is due the heroic calm with which the homeless wanderers are pursuing their melancholy pilgrimage."

It may be easier to coax a woman than to drive her, but it's a lot more expensive.

THE CZAR'S FAMILY.

Present Great War Has Greatly Benefited Them.

The war has made a great difference to the Russian royal family. In the days before the war the Czarina lived in constant dread of her husband and children being assassinated and could scarcely bear them out of her sight. Indeed, so ill did she become with worry that to please her the great ballroom at the Winter Palace in Petrograd was turned into a bedroom for the whole family, in order, to quote the Czarina, that in the case of an outrage they "might all die together."

That is all changed now, however. The Czarina cheerfully said "good-bye" to her husband when he went to take his place at the head of his armies, and she and her daughters are working indefatigably on behalf of the wounded. The Czarina has no time for morbid worrying and is consequently in splendid health, and is one of the most energetic and hard-working women in Russia.

The Russian Grand Duchesses are charming and clever girls, and have profited by the careful training of their mother. The Grand Duchess Olga is an excellent musician and the Grand Duchess Tatiana paints like a professional artist. Both sisters speak several languages with equal facility, and both are very fond of riding and of outdoor exercise. The Empress likes her children to practice every kind of sport and to spend as much time as they can in the open air, and she has tried to give them an education on strict English lines, like the one she received herself.



To Dowager Queen Alexandra, Marlborough House, London, England, born at Copenhagen, Denmark, Dec. 1, 1844.

Aching Hearts.

"All seems gayly at a ball. Yet I suppose many a lady who is dancing here to-night has a heart that is aching."

"Yes, or a couple of corns."

Happiness is less apt to be a case of luck than pluck.

Brigadier-General F. S. MEIGHEN

C.P.R. New Director



It was the most logical thing for the greatest transportation corporation in the world to reach out and pick Frank Stephen Meighen off the financial landscape. When the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at its recent annual meeting, held in Montreal, voted "Yes" to the addition of this "coming" young Canadian to its Directorate, the business world the wide world over nodded its approval. He was the man that fit the square post for the square hole, the right man, branded and labelled "C.P.R."

Back from the trenches of France and Flanders, the smell of the powder still on him, his ear-drums still quivering with the shock of the bursting shrapnel, Brigadier-General Meighen—for such is his title—makes a picturesque entry into the larger field. Well has he served his bleeding country. The best evidence of this could probably be obtained from the few surviving Germans who engaged the then Colonel Meighen's Fourteenth Battalion at St. Julien. Called home to lend his experienced advice to the Militia authorities of Canada, the honors of war gained only by duty well done have overtaken the young regimental commander.

But military prowess is not essential to the make up of the Canadian Pacific Railway Director, and men do not graduate in the service of their country in an industrial way by leading gallant Canadian soldiers to victory in Europe. In the veins of this man runs the blood of Mount Stephen. The first President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Lord Mount Stephen, was General Meighen's uncle. Robert Meighen, father of the new Director, was a railway associate of Mount Stephen, and himself a Director of the road. Here, then, is the Meighen pedigree: it is a place off the C. P. R.'s family tree.

Robert Meighen was a big man in his day and he left his imprint on the country. His C. P. R. affiliations were extensive, and it is appropriate that his son should resume the connection direct. One of the father's achievements was the founding of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, and in more recent years Frank S. Meighen has been widely known as its President. In addition to the large interest held by the Robert Meighen estate in the great railway company, this Lake of the Woods Milling Company, one of the largest of its kind in the world, has been for many years one of the biggest of the railway's customers.

Let no one imagine, however, that this new member of a galaxy of Canada's captains of industry, is without merit of his own, or that he is riding into the C. P. R. board room on family prestige. At the present time he holds the following important offices: President of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company; a Director of the Bank of Toronto; President of the New Brunswick Railway Company; a Director of the Canadian North-West Land Company; President of the Montreal Opera Company; a Director of the Paton Manufacturing Company. To figure thus prominently in the business life of the Dominion is to prove his great personal ability and mental acumen. "Level-headed" is the adjective that the big business men of Canada apply to Frank S. Meighen.

While filling so large a place as this, General Meighen has still found time to play. Throughout Eastern Canada he is noted as an expert exponent of the hazardous game of polo, and many a careering battle has been won by his own skill and daring. He is an enthusiastic sportsman in many directions, as is evident in his membership in the following clubs: The Forest and Stream, the Montreal Hunt, the Back River Polo, the Montreal Jockey, the Toronto Hunt, and others.

General Meighen was born at Montreal, December 24, 1869. He was educated at Montreal High School and graduated in Arts from McGill University in 1889. He began his business life in the steamship office of the Robert Reford Company, later entering the service of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, in their Montreal office. For many years he was Treasurer of the Company, succeeding to the Presidency on the death of his father in 1911.

Besides the clubs mentioned General Meighen is a member of the St. James and University Clubs of Montreal; the York Club of Toronto; the Junior Athenaeum, of London, England; and the Point Judith Club, of Narragansett Pier. His public-spiritedness is indicated in the fact that he was Honorary Treasurer of the local committee for the Quebec Tercentenary Celebration in 1908, and was one of the principal promoters of the Typhoid Emergency Hospital, in Montreal, in 1910.

For most of his life General Meighen has served in the militia of Canada. He was formerly adjutant of the 5th Royal Highlanders and became Lieutenant-Colonel commanding the regiment in 1906. He volunteered for service in South Africa. When the present war broke out he went to the front in command of the 14th Battalion, leading his men through several of the most famous and important engagements of the war on the west front. He was recalled in an advisory capacity, and is now engaged in organizing and recruiting the 87th Overseas Battalion, Canadian Grenadier Guards. His promotion has taken place since returning to Canada.

HE SAW PRESENT WAR COMING

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF SIR JOHN FRENCH.

Countess of Warwick Describes British Commander as a Man of Iron Will.

In the London Daily Express the Countess of Warwick gives an interesting sketch of Sir John French. She writes:—

My first meeting with Field Marshal Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the "contemptible little army," dates back to the South African War. My latest meeting with him was in August of last year. On each occasion he was on the point of leaving for the front.

In the wide space that separates the Boer War from the great international conflict, we met very often; he was frequently our guest at Easton Lodge and sometimes at Warwick Castle, and I visited him at Government House, Aldershot. I have had many opportunities of hearing his views of the world problem that confronts us now, for he had seen it coming nearer and nearer, and had labored night and day to meet it. Other men had doubts; he found no room for any.

It was at Claridge's Hotel we met during the Boer War. My eldest son, Guy, Lord Brooke, had then arrived at the ripe age of seventeen and still at Eton, had sold all his personal effects, including his fur coat and jewellery given him by family and friends, to provide himself with the means of getting to the front and equipping himself when there. We only learned his intentions when it was too late to stop them, and I do not think that either my husband or myself was really anxious to keep him from serving his country. The only difficulty was to find him something useful to do, and Sir John offered to take him on his staff as a galloper. To-day I am pleased to think that he is still serving under him, now as brigadier-general.

Has an Iron Will.

I recall General French as I saw him at Claridge's, firm-mouthed, curt in manner, briefly incisive in speech, saying no more than was absolutely necessary, and looking at me with the curious glance that bespeaks the man of action who dreams and sees visions. A strong, resolute figure, with an iron will behind it, a human war machine in perfect order—that was my first impression.

Many of my soldier friends were with him in South Africa, where his gifts as a cavalry leader roused enthusiasm. Writing home from the front, they told me he had but one fault as a commanding officer—he could not realize that horses do not respond as readily as soldiers to human emotions. He could over-drive his men, and they did their utmost for him, because they had implicit belief in their leader's direction and unbounded faith in his skill.

He came back to England wearing all the laurels of a successful general, and I met him several times in town. "The dust of praise that is blown everywhere" was no more to John French than any other dust. He brushed it sharply away.

When the Entente Cordiale was in the air, and there was a chance that Great Britain and France would work side by side, he was delighted. Such an arrangement was for him an ideal one, and he was, I may say, one of the first, if not the very first, of our leading military men who showed a full appreciation of its value. Unfortunately, though a well-educated and, in a strictly professional sense, a deeply-read man, he had no knowledge of the French language, and he could not rest until that defect was remedied. So in the summer of 1908—I think this was the year—he settled in the little village of La Boule, near Rouen, and lived for three months in absolute retirement, mastering the language. He would not claim to have acquired the Parisian accent, but he can at least speak fluently.

We were motoring through France that summer, and stayed in the little hotel he had chosen for his headquarters. He was extremely anxious to take me on a motor tour over the scene of Napoleon's last campaign, an ambition of long standing only now possible of fulfilment.

Studied German Methods.

Taking for his motto "Fas est ab hoste doceri," "It is allowable to learn even from an enemy," he adapted what he thought was best from the German methods, and it is well known that he and his close friend, Sir Douglas Haig, in making the British Army the perfect machine that it is, bore well in mind the lessons to be gathered from the German manoeuvres.

He objected strongly to the German close formation, holding it wasteful and unwise. He had grafted South African experience on his stock of tactical knowledge, and if the drilling of our men was terribly hard, he and Sir Douglas have found the ripe fruits of it in that wonderful retreat from Mons and in the battles round Ypres. For German thoroughness he had a generous and unstinted admiration. Prejudice can find no place in his mind.

A born soldier, he is merciless to

the inefficient. He broke a high officer, who was also a personal friend, because that officer made a bad blunder. Private considerations were swept aside, as they always were with him. He spares nobody, least of all himself, but his men love him almost as much as they trust him, and he watches over their proper comfort with a jealous eye.

Deep Student of War.

I do not think Sir John reads much save books dealing with military questions. He does not hunt or shoot or play polo, indeed, acknowledge the claims of any form of sport. He stands as far apart from the ordinary mundane interests of life as any professor in the cloistered peace of an old university town, and yet he is full to the brim of visualizing enthusiasms not to be overlooked by his friends because they are so finely controlled.

He lives in his profession, and breathes the very air of it; soldiering claims his every thought, and yet he is in no aspect the "beau sabreur" of the Ouida novels. If you were to drive with him through the most exquisite landscape, his mind's eye would at once select the salient points of attack and defence, he would grasp every military possibility of what lay before him, but the surrounding beauty would pass him by. Sometimes we have talked of war. "I hate war as much as you do," he has said to me more than once, "but—" There it ends, and he is looking with far-seeing eyes at encounters yet to be.

Much of the recent gossip in London has endeavored to suggest that he has been a party to the intrigues of others. I venture to say that nobody who understands Sir John could make such a foolish mistake. The personal interests and trickery of small natures have no meaning for him. First and last and all the time he is a soldier, probably the one soldier who could have overcome the enormous difficulties by which he has been faced.

THE FIRST CUP OF TEA.

Origin of the Great Chinese Tea Industry.

The Chinese claim to be the first users of tea as a drink, and how it originated is told in a pretty little legend that dates from 2,000 years before the coming of Christ. A daughter of a then reigning sovereign fell in love with a young nobleman whose humble birth excluded him from marrying her. They managed to exchange glances, and he occasionally gathered a few blossoms and had them conveyed to her. One day in the palace garden the lovers met, and the young man endeavored to give her a few flowers, but so keen was the watchfulness of her attendants all she could grasp was a little twig with green leaves. On reaching her room she put the twig in water and, towards evening, she drank the water in which the twig had been kept. So agreeable was the taste that she even ate the leaves and stalks; every day afterwards she had bunches of the tea brought to her, which she treated in the same way. Imitation being the sincerest form of flattery the ladies of the Court tried the experiment, and with such pleasing results that the custom spread throughout the kingdom—and the great Chinese tea industry became a fait accompli.

WAR ON THE LOCUST.

Russian Authorities Take Measures to Stamp Out the Pests.

A remarkably successful campaign has recently been conducted by the Russian Government against locusts in Turkestan, where formerly the inhabitants, for religious reasons, did hardly anything to check the ravages of these insects.

Turkestan supplies almost half the cotton used in Russian mills, and raises other valuable crops. As recently as 1901 locusts caused an annual loss of more than \$2,000,000 in this region, and only primitive methods of dealing with them were in vogue. The loss has now been reduced to virtually nothing.

The methods employed by the Russians include: Preparation in summer and autumn of forecast maps showing the position, age and density of egg centres of each district; treatment of the infested areas with paris green, or, better, molassed sodium arsenite, as soon as the larvae appear; scorching by knapsack machine of larvae in places not accessible to sprayers, devoid of vegetation, or far from water courses of sufficient capacity to keep the sprayers going; capture of larvae in pits or ditches.

Had a Heavy Voice.

Some time ago the guests at a reception were discussing the relative merits of several songsters, when one of the party turned to a man named Brown. "By the way, Brown," said he, "you are something of a singer, are you not?" "Not on your life!" was the emphatic response. "I never sang a note that somebody didn't threaten to send in a riot call. You are probably thinking of my brother." "Perhaps I am," was the thoughtful rejoinder of the other. "Has he a heavy bass voice?" "Yes," smiled Brown, "so heavy that it makes him bow-legged to carry it."

The man who knows enough to attend to his own business knows enough.

WINNERS OF THE VICTORIA CROSS

LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS HEAD LIST OF BRITISH.

Four Canadians Have Gained the Little Bronze Cross "For Valor."

With the bestowal of the Victoria Cross on Sergeant Brooks of the Coldstream Guards the number conferred during the present war has been brought to 119, including a clasp given to an officer who won the cross in the South African campaign. The deeds for which the little bronze cross have been bestowed range from saving comrades under heavy shell and rifle fire to destroying a Zeppelin and its crew.

For sheer Paladin valor, the palm must go to Lieut. Michael O'Leary, Northumberland Fusiliers, who at Guinchy on Feb. 1, killed five Germans holding the first barricade, and then dashed on and slew three more, taking another two prisoners. He actually captured the entire position without the aid of his comrades, and the whole world—outside of the Teuton empires—rang with the praises of the gallant Irishman. O'Leary was then plain sergeant in the Irish Guards, but following the bestowal of the cross, he was appointed to a second lieutenantcy in the old "Fighting Fifth."

Gallant Lancashire Lad.

Another gallant feat was performed by a boy private in the Lancashire Fusiliers, "The Minden Boys." It was at Ypres, when the Germans were advancing behind a wall of poisonous gas, that Private John Lynn, of that famous regiment, although almost overcome by the fumes, worked his machine gun with great effect. When he was no longer able to see the approaching enemy he stood on the parapet and continued to pour a devastating hail of bullets from this vantage point. He saved the trench, but at the expense of his life, for he succumbed next day to the poison fumes he had inhaled.

Four Canadian V.C.'s.

A feat of gallantry similar to this was performed by Lieut. Campbell, a gallant Mount Forest man, who though severely wounded, continued to operate his machine gun until he succumbed to his injuries.

In addition to Lieut. Campbell, three other Canadians have won the Victoria Cross at Ypres on April 23rd, Lance Corporal Fred Fisher brought up a machine gun and made it possible for a threatened field battery to retire. In doing this he lost four of his men, but having obtained four more, he returned to the firing line to cover the advance of a supporting force. In doing so, the gallant corporal was killed, but the little bronze cross was forwarded with an expression of the King's sympathy to his parents in Montreal.

Gave Life For Friend.

Sergeant-Major Fred Hall also won the cross on this occasion, when he tried to rescue a wounded comrade under a terrific fire delivered at short range. The task cost him his life, for he was riddled by the enemy's devastating volleys. The fourth recipient was Captain Scrimger, medical officer attached to the 14th Montreal battalion, who dressed the wounded under a hail of shells. He alone of the four Canadian heroes lives to wear the coveted decoration.

Nine Are Australians.

In addition to the Canadians, other overseas Dominions are represented on the V.C. honor roll. The Australians head the list with nine, while the Indian army has won eight, and the New Zealanders one. The remaining 97 have been distributed as follows:

Royal Navy, 10; Flying Corps, 4; Cavalry, 2; Yeomanry, 1; Royal Engineers, 5; Royal Artillery, 9; Guards Brigade, 7; Infantry of the Line, 51; Territorials, 5; Royal Army Medical Corps, including clasp awarded to officer who won the cross in South Africa, 2; Headquarters Staff, 1.

Infantryman's War.

The figures show the great part played by the infantry soldier in modern warfare, for of the 105 crosses bestowed on members of the land forces, 85 have been gained by men of "foot-slogging" corps. To the Lancashire Fusiliers falls the honor of having secured the greatest number of crosses awarded to a single unit, that gallant corps having four during the present war. The Manchesters have also won four, but this number includes one cross which was bestowed on a member of one of its Territorial battalions.

The "Sweeps" Head List.

As the Rifle Brigade had previously received fifteen crosses, this famous corps now heads the list of line regiments with eighteen, and is followed by the King's Royal Rifles and the South Wales Borderers, each with sixteen. The Gordon Highlanders rank fourth with fifteen, three of which were won during the Dargai campaign, eighteen years ago. It should be pointed out in fairness, however, that both the Rifle Brigade and Rifle Corps had four regular battal-

ions, while other infantry regiments, previous to this war, had only two. The total number gained by the Guards' Brigade since the institution of the honor in the Crimean War is eighteen.

Ten Naval Heroes.

The ten V.C.'s given during the past year to naval officers and men bring the total bestowed on the senior service to fifty-one. Three of these crosses were won by the commanders of submarines in the Dardanelles and Sea of Marmora.

On Dec. 13, 1914, Lieut. N. D. Holbrook, in command of B11, entered the Dardanelles and, notwithstanding the difficult current, dived his vessel under five rows of Turkish mines and torpedoed the battleship *Messudiyeh*. On his return he was subjected to terrific shell fire from land and naval batteries, which compelled him to submerge his tiny craft for upwards of nine hours.

Repeated Once More.

Four months later, Lieut. Commander Boyle, in charge of the E14, took his submarine under the mine fields in the Dardanelles and entered the Sea of Marmora. There, or in the Straits, he sank two Turkish gunboats and one transport. A little later Commander M. E. Nasmith repeated this heroic feat, destroying one gunboat, two transports, one ammunition ship and three store ships.

Of the four airmen who have won the little bronze cross, two have not lived to wear it. Flight-Lieutenant Warneford gained his by performing the unparalleled feat of destroying single handed a Zeppelin and its crew, only to lose his life six days later while making a "practice flight" near Paris.

Saved Machine, Lost Life.

Lieut. Rhodes-Morehouse was mortally wounded after successfully bombing the German communications at Courtrai. In spite of his serious injuries, however, he retained control of the machine and flew a distance of 35 miles back to the British lines, where he made a successful landing, and handed in his report. Five days later he died in a hospital. In recommending the gallant officer for the cross, the commander-in-chief plainly intimated that if he had thought more of himself and less of his machine and finishing his work, he might have descended earlier and saved his life.

Hard to Win.

That the coveted honor has not been awarded with a lavish hand in this campaign of campaigns is evidenced by comparison with the Indian Mutiny, in which 182 crosses were bestowed. In the Crimean War 111 sailors and soldiers won the decoration.

From 1856 to the outbreak of the present world struggle, a period of 58 years, less than 550 British fighting men have been singled out to wear the honor, despite the fact that during that time our sailors and soldiers have been fighting in every quarter of the world. Little wonder that the cross is highly esteemed.

Its award stands not only as the hallmark of soldierly valor, but stamps the recipient as a spirit kinsman of the three hundred Spartan immortals who fell at Thermopylae.

VODKALESS RUSSIA.

Wonderful Change in Villages Which Are Now Prosperous.

Herr Anton Karlgren, sub-editor of "Dagens Nyheter" (Sweden) gives some further impression of his recent visit to Russia. His description of the change in the life of the masses, brought about by the prohibition of the sale of vodka merits attention.

In the towns there has never been, he notes from personal observation, so much prosperity as at present. Beggars have disappeared from the streets, and the masses are better fed and better clad than ever before.

It is, however, in the village that the blessings of teetotalism are most apparent. The hundreds of millions formerly spent in the spirit shops now remain in the pockets of the peasants. Millions of working days, formerly wasted in drinking bouts and their after-effect, help to line the pockets.

The net result is that the Russian villages, so to say, roll in money. Meat, formerly eaten once or twice a year, is becoming part of the daily fare, and dwellings and farming utensils and decent clothes are being purchased out of savings by the agricultural population.

The danger with the increase of economic strength is the possibility of a decrease of moral strength. Vodka filled a void in the empty and lustreless life of the peasant.

He wonders now how he shall spend his free time and his superfluous money. Stories are told of cases of suicide due to the dullness of life now that the "dear little water" has been put out of reach.

The teetotallers are alive to this danger, and already, in certain districts of Russia, "people's houses" are being provided, equipped with libraries, tea, lecture, and reading-rooms and cinematographs.

All this is to the good, writes Karlgren, but a big effort is essential in order to raise the intellectual and moral level of the nation if Russia's teetotal year is to be more than a little episode in her history.

SIR F. E. SMITH IN CLASS BY HIMSELF

THE FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON INTERNATIONAL LAW.

Is Extremely Versatile, and Is Best Product of Unionist Party in Recent Years.

In his speech at the Lord Mayor of London's banquet, Sir F. E. Smith, the newly-appointed Attorney-General, referred to the note sent by the United States to Great Britain, relative to the interference by the latter country with the trade of the former, during the present war. He said that it raised contentions from which British lawyers profoundly dissented, and that he trusted that the latter were capable of making their case good. He added that the bar had now to play its part. An American correspondent cabled of this speech that it was as immature as its maker looked.

But he mistook his man. Sir Frederick Smith is certainly guilty of what Pitt styled "the atrocious crime of being a young man"—he is only forty-three, and that is an early age at which to have reached the headship of the entire English bar. But he is very far from being "immature." Not merely an advocate, but as a lawyer, in the very widest sense of that term, he has few equals in his own land. And in matters of international law, he is, among practising barristers in Parliament, quite in a class by himself. This is fortunate just now. For the United States' note to Great Britain raises many technical and complex points of international law. And though the British reply will be signed by Sir Edward Grey, as Foreign Minister, it is undoubtedly that its compilation will be mainly the work of the Law Officers of the Crown, and particularly of Sir Frederick Smith, as the Senior Law Officer.



Sir F. E. Smith.

The son of a lawyer, Sir Frederick Smith took to law with the ease with which a duck takes to swimming. Twenty-one years ago he took a first-class in the final honor school of jurisprudence at Oxford, and gained the Vinerian law scholarship the following year. Four years later he was one of the examiners in the law final schools at Oxford University. Apart from his brilliant career at the bar, he is known as a voluminous and profound writer in legal subjects, particularly on international law, on which he has written two standard works. Thus, if the British case is not well put when the reply to the United States' note is compiled, it should not be the fault of the man who will have the chief share in compiling it.

Versatile as Churchill.

It was once said of another famous lawyer-statesman—the great Brougham—that if only he knew a little law, he would know a little of everything. Sir Frederick Smith knows a great deal of law. But he knows a great deal of many other things, too. Indeed, the only man in British public life who can approach him for versatility is Mr. Winston Churchill, who, as it happens, is his closest friend. But "Fred" is far and away, a better-read man than "Winnie"—at once more deeply and more widely read. Like Mr. Churchill, he is an officer in the King's Own Oxfordshire Hussars. And he was, for several months, at the front, whither the other is understood to be going.

Sir Frederick Smith is the one brilliant young man produced by the Unionist party in recent years. He is a long way the best platform speaker in his party, and one of the three best in the country. In his maiden speech in Parliament he caught the ear of the House of Commons, and there are few speakers more gratefully heard in the House. The Unionists like him for his first-class fighting qualities, the Liberals because he bears no malice. Always in the thick of the fight—in the days before coalition caused the Liberal lion to lie down with the Unionist lamb—and invariably characterized by a splendid audacity, he has known how to take, as well as to give, hard blows.

In Liverpool his is a name to conjure with. He was born there, and he represents one of its divisions in Parliament. In fact, he has made himself almost as solid with the Liverpudlians as the late Mr. Chamberlain did with the people of Birmingham.

Asked, not long ago, to what he attributed his success, he said that it was mainly owing to two causes. First, to the fact that he was fortunate enough to possess a very able father from whom he inherited whatever abilities he possessed, and secondly to his capacity for hard work—not because he was naturally disposed to like hard work, he explained, for he thought that he had a natural predisposition to pleasure, but because he had to like it. His father, it may be mentioned, died when he was quite young, leaving the Smith family—or this branch of it—not overburdened with means. And the Attorney-General climbed to the bar and later to Parliament, and his present position, by means of scholarships.

But of his faculty of concentration there can be no doubt. Whatever he takes in hand he does thoroughly. He works twice as quickly as do most of his competitors, and more than double as hard. In nearly all that he does there is a sound and solid substraction of sense—and even his nonsense is usually but the froth of wisdom.

THE INTRENCHING TOOL.

Soldier Values It Next to His Rifle, For It Means Safety.

Next to his rifle, every soldier at the front values most of all his intrenching tool, which consists of a small wooden handle not quite two feet long and a detachable iron cross-piece with a pick at one end and a sharp, narrow spade at the other. Men cling to their intrenching tools when they have had to discard nearly every other article of equipment. A man without an intrenching tool feels that he is of rather less value as a soldier than if he had no uniform. Without this little pick and spade he must lie out in the open after an advance instead of scraping for himself a little mound for cover.

When there is any movement in the lines most of the intrenching work is done with these little tools. It is only when a position has been solidly won and is to be occupied more or less permanently that large picks are brought up and put into use.

The infantryman needs no urging to dig. It becomes the merest instinct to realize that his life depends on providing himself with proper cover. And this instinct is strong enough to conquer even the overpowering desire for sleep which comes at the close of a long day's hard fighting, and which at nightfall often makes even the consumption of food seem superfluous. Frequently the tired infantryman, after 10 or 12 hours of fighting, must struggle from dusk to midnight with his intrenching tools; not till his cover is snug and sound does the soldier dare to curl himself up in his pit and take the coveted 40 winks in preparation for his counter-attack, which is almost certain to come before dusk.

A soldier's letter tells about a British regiment that boasted they did not dig. "It was a very gallant regiment," he writes, "with a large share in the battle honors of Britain's past wars. They had charged at Balaclava; they had fought in every corner of the globe. But they had not been taught to dig; it was beneath them. They were nominally a cavalry regiment, with a cavalry regiment's foolish ideas of caste."

"And here is what happened to them not far from Mons. The regiment had been rushed into a gap to cover the flank of an infantry brigade. Because they were dismounted, an infantry officer offered them some friendly advice, urging them to provide themselves with some kind of cover. But they laughed, took their position and lay down in the open. 'We don't dig,' they boasted proudly. Poor gallant fellows! Ten minutes later a battery found them and sprayed them off the face of the earth as the little bugs are cleaned off a rose bush by the gardener's spray."

THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Hope awakens courage. He who can implant courage in the human soul is his best physician.—Von Kuebel.

And the Kingdom of Heaven is of the child-like, of those who are easy to please, who love and who give pleasure.—R. L. Stevenson.

When one is tempted to write a clever but harsh thing, though it may be difficult to restrain it, it is always better to leave it in the inkstand.—Smiles.

The longer I live the more highly do I estimate the Christian Sabbath, and the more grateful do I feel toward those who impress its importance on the community.—Daniel Webster.

Life is not made out of money, and friendship, and talents, and patronage, and family influences, and good chances, and good positions, and good health and good nature; it is made out of faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, and brotherly kindness and love.—Ininger.

WAR STRAIN OF FRENCH ROADS

Railways Meet Tremendous Emergency Needs.

French military authorities took over the railway systems of the country, whether State or privately owned, at midnight on July 31, 1914. Ever since then the French railways have been subjected to a frightful strain. Publication of the figures for the year August, 1914-15, enables one to measure and appreciate the magnitude of the work required of the transport system under war conditions and military control.

From the very outset the mobilization and concentration had exacted the maximum of effort, and that concurrently with the departure for the front of 75 per cent. of the trained men. All the train services had to be immediately intensified and increased in order to cope with the imperative necessity of carrying within the shortest time the greatest number of troops to the frontier. This sudden change had to be accomplished without a second's hesitation, the safety of the country depending upon its smoothness and rapidity. Meanwhile, reduced traffic for passengers and freight had to be continued.

Until August 5 the mobilization lasted. In three days (August 2-5) more than 3,000 trains ran over on the privately owned P.L.M. (Paris-Lyon-Mediterranean). On August 5, the mobilization continuing, the concentration (the transporting of the formed units to specified points on the frontier) began. The State-owned eastern system during a fortnight ran an average of 400 military trains a day, while transporting 50,000 civilians who were fleeing the invasion. On the privately owned Orleans line the concentration transport amounted to 2,000 military trains, aggregating 57,000 cars, which transported 600,000 officers and soldiers, 144,000 horses and 40,000 vehicles.

In certain central stations a train passed every five minutes on an average for more than a fortnight.

In addition to the transport provided for the French army, the northern line had to take care of the British Expeditionary Corps, 260,000 strong, plus its material and stores, and the Orleans system ran 400 trains at six-minute intervals, bringing up the Indian troops.

The battles of the Marne and of the Yser increased the strain. To prevent the Germans reaching Calais 6,000 trains moved 70 divisions of infantry; to defeat the enemy it being necessary to exceed in rapidity and capacity his railway transport and counter-concentrate in time.

Meanwhile sanitary trains had to be provided for the wounded, and both the armies and the civilian population had to be fed. For the Paris intrenched camp alone the Orleans line brought up in a month 117,000 tons of foodstuffs, 66,000 tons of fodder, 107,000 oxen, 211,000 sheep and pigs.

MANY MEN, MANY MINDS.

Various Interesting Views as to "Solid Comfort."

Ideas of "solid comfort" vary. A pipe and a jug and a fish pole is a suggestive combination in the mind of many a man; a book of verses underneath a bough, etc., was the poet's dream (though to be sure, there was a jug in that vision, too). But let your mind grasp this paragraph from the Manchester (England) Guardian:

"The wants of the men in the trenches are curious and varied, but this request from a university youth at the front is a queer combination of the intellectual and the practical: 'Could you post me each week the Spectator and a small tin of insect powder?'"

It takes so few creature comforts to make a man contented! One pictures this educated young soldier waiting eagerly for each week's mail, seizing his precious packages with trembling, anticipatory glee, and, with his powder tin in one hand and his magazine in the other, running to his cozy little nook for an hour of mental and physical bliss!

SOME INSECT WONDER.

Cricket Sings a Mile, Grasshopper Sings One Thousand.

David Fairchild, who has hunted the world over for plants of economic value and introduced them into this country, has communicated some interesting facts about insects. He says the champion aeronaut is the king grasshopper, which has the ability to jump 100 times its length and can sail for 1,000 miles before the wind.

The cricket is described as a powerful singer, its shrill note sometimes being heard a mile away. The males alone are musical, and the females listen to their melodious wooing with ears which are on their forelegs. Being so musical, it would hardly be expected that they would be such fighters among themselves as they are, or cannibals, eating each other when there is not enough food at hand.

The ants are described as communists, because the individual interest is merged in the community. There is a female rights colony. The workers are females, the soldiers are females, the nurses are females, and there is one queen mother for them all, who lays all the eggs for the colony. The males are but mates for the young queen.

DEATH'S TOLL.

Five Million Men Said to Have Been Killed in the War.

Col. Heussler, a Swiss military statistician, calculates carefully that 5,000,000 men have been killed since the war began. All these estimates are largely guesses. Neither France nor Russia issues totals of casualty lists, while Germany either combines her forces with those of the Austro-Hungary, or gives the Prussian losses alone, leaving the other States to publish what they please.

July 31 Premier Asquith stated in the House of Commons that during the first year of the war there had been over 2,000,000 men killed. He based his statement on German as well as British casualties, and distributed them as follows:

Great Britain	116,000
France	400,000
Russia	733,000
Belgium	47,000
Serbia	64,000
Japan	300
Total allies	1,360,300
Germany	482,000
Austria	341,000
Turkey	45,000
Total Teutons	868,000

Grand total 2,228,300

Since then Col. Heussler's calculations are the first that have given appearance of authority. But on the same basis there is a monthly average of 185,666 killed, which, omitting Japan, would make 3,877,834 killed from Aug. 1, 1914, to Nov. 15, 1915. To this may be added the unofficial estimates of those killed on the Italian front. Of these 10,000 were Austrians and 30,000 Italians, making a grand total of 4,017,834 since the war began. Col. Heussler finds that even this is too small.

"BIRCH BREAD" FOR GERMANS.

Scientists Say Loaves Made From Wood Are Nourishing.

Germany's "war bread" is in a fair way, it seems, to be supplemented by "birch bread," or some other wood fibre product, which will lend a new and literal significance to the hackneyed term "staff of life." Scientists have been renewing the experiments initiated nearly a hundred years ago by a Tilbingen professor, and announce that they are able to turn ordinary wood into a nourishing substitute for flour.

Birch seems to be the wood preferred for this purpose, and the process to which it is subjected is described as follows:

The logs are first stripped of bark and cut into small pieces about an inch thick, which are in turn reduced to splinters and soaked in hot water. Then they are dried in the sun, and afterward in a heater similar to those used in drying fruit. This done, the fragments are ground to a very fine powder. This wood flour is then treated with water, to which has been added some form of gluten; for example, linseed oil. It is kneaded and baked in rolls or loaves about as big as a man's fist, the baking giving it a yellowish brown color.

The birch bread is said to have the same taste and smell as ordinary bread and to be perfectly digestible; but it is gravely remarked—perhaps in unconscious plagiarism from the famous recipe for "stone soup"—that it is considerably improved by mixing with the wood flour about half its weight of the real article.

RIFLE HAS CURVED BARREL.

New Arm With Safety Device for Trench Work.

A rifle that shoots over the parapet while the user sits in comparative safety in the trench without necessity for exposing himself to the fire of the enemy is a late invention brought out by a well-known sportsman and big-game hunter of England. The feature of this invention is that the rifle is held vertically while the projectile is fired horizontally. This is accomplished by a curved deflecting tube, fixed to the muzzle of the gun, that changes the course of the projectile from the vertical to the horizontal as it leaves the gun.

In spite of the enormous friction that must accompany this change of direction the tube, as shown by actual tests, is not subject to excessive wear, while the effective range of a rifle equipped with this device is between 100 and 150 yards. The rifle is aimed by means of a periscope consisting of two mirrors, one fixed to the upper end and the other to the lower end of a tube that is mounted on the rifle barrel.

Compelled to Be Useful.

"Does your wife allow you to smoke around the house?" "She requires me to do so," replied Mr. Meekton. "I don't like tobacco myself; but Henrietta requires me to blow smoke on the house plants twice a day to keep the insects off."

Sailed on the Websterian.

The bank cashier disguised, was boarding the steamer with his loot when he noticed a man standing by the rail who looked like a detective. "Do you think that when he sees me on the seas he will seize me?" he asked of his accomplice.

"I apprehend you need not apprehend that he will apprehend you," responded the other comfortingly.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 30, 1915.

Certain Liberal politicians endeavored to get up an outcry against the commandeering of wheat for the allied governments. It didn't work for the reason that the people know a good thing when they see it.

Canadian hay has been added to the list of Canadian products upon which the allies are to have first call. Every little while the Canadian Government finds a new way of helping to fight Germany, and uses it.

Canada has already made advances of nearly sixty millions to the British treasury to finance war purchases in Canada. Now the Minister of Finance is establishing a fifty million dollar war credit for the same purpose. Canada is playing an ever larger part in the conflict.

A belief exists in Paris that the Germans are planning another terrific drive against some point along the western battle front where the least resistance is likely—if such a point can be discovered. The Allies claim to be well prepared for anything in that line the enemy can hand out.

Sunday, January 2nd, has been appointed by Royal Proclamation as a day of special prayer and intercession to Almighty God "on behalf of the cause undertaken by Our Empire and Our Allies, and to those who are offering their lives for it, and for a speedy and favorable peace that shall be founded on understanding and not hatred, to the end that peace shall endure."

Prof. E. B. Boulton, of Oxford University, attributes many of the failures and mistakes that have marked Britain's conduct of the war to the neglect of science. That there have been very grave mistakes, whatever the cause, is daily becoming more apparent, judging from the increasing wave of hostile criticism that is being directed against Mr. Asquith and his cabinet—Lloyd George excepted.

The King of Greece seems to have accomplished his object in bringing on an election in that country in a manner that was not considered strictly constitutional. The newly elected House favors the King's no-war policy, yet it does not represent more than a third of the number of persons entitled to vote, but who refrained from doing so. A peculiar situation, surely!

A rumor is current that when the next appeal is made to the electors of the Dominion, the Liberal party will have a new leader in the person of Mr. N. W. Rowell, the present leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature, in which capacity it may be remarked, that gentleman has not accomplished anything specially noteworthy. That he would be likely to improve matters in the wider sphere of Dominion politics does not appear very clear.

Minutes Bristol School Commissioners,

Bristol Dec. 31, 1915.

The School Commissioners of Bristol met on the above date.

Present—Chairman Ross, Commissioners Campbell and McLeod.

Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Coun. Allen now filed his oath of office and took his seat at the board.

Coun. Horner now took his seat at the board.

Moved by com'r's McLeod and Allen that the following tenders for wood be accepted:

No. 1—W. Russell, 10 cords hardwood and 2 cords softwood at \$2.00.

No. 2—M. Drummond, 10 cords hardwood and 2 cords softwood, \$1.90.

No. 3—T. J. Trudeau, 7 cords hardwood 2 cords softwood, \$1.75.

No. 4—Jas McNally, 4 cords hardwood and 2 cords softwood, \$1.50.

No. 5—W. Russell, 10 cords hardwood, 2 cords softwood, \$2.00.

No. 6—B. Hudson, 10 cords hardwood, 2 cords softwood, \$1.90.

No. 7—W. Smith, 10 cords hardwood, 2 cords softwood, \$1.75.

No. 8—W. Russell, 10 cords hardwood, 2 cords softwood, \$2.00.

No. 10—Peter Doherty, 10 cords hardwood, 2 cords softwood, \$1.75.

Moved by com'r's Campbell and Horner that the following bills be paid:

Pontiac Rural School Fair grant \$48.15

J. Oliver & Sons, 16 school desks and freight thereon 47.04

R. Armstrong, repairs No. 1 1.00

L. Burrows, sweeping No. 4 for 4 months 2.80

Mrs. N. Cole, caretaking No 5 as per bill 4.00

J. A. Cowan, publishing minutes to December, 1915 8.00

G. McKillop, firing No. 1 2 mos. 2.00
R. Armstrong, repairing desks and making table for No. 1 6.00
J. A. E. Cowley, supplies No. 1, as per bill 6.10
W. Beattie, supplies, work, etc., No. 7, as per bill 59.42
R. A. Grant, 2 brooms for No. 9 .80
J. Marks, caretaking and supplies for No. 6 5.00
Moved by com'r's McLeod and Horner that com'r Campbell see Mr. H. Horner re. fence removed from No. 6 School property.

A discussion took place regarding taxes in arrears—com'r's Campbell and Horner representing the municipal council.

Moved by com'r's Horner and McLeod that all taxes in arrears be given into legal hands for collection.

Moved by com'r Allen that we do now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND, Sec.-Treas.

CHRISTMAS EXAMS

District Schools

SCHOOL No. 9, CLARENDON

Grade V—Mildred Hodgins, Sadie Hodgins, Euphemia Weir, Russell Hodgins, Willis Hodgins, Gertrude Rooney, Ruby Palmer.

Grade IV—Gertrude Hodgins, Osborne Hodgins, Doris Judd.

Grade III—Bert Greenshields, Allan Judd.

Grade II—Melbourne Elliott, Garnet Hodgins.

Grade I—Bert Belsher, Winson Hodgins, Louis Judd.

Average attendance—18.

KATHLEEN G. ADAMS, Teacher.

SCHOOL No. 5, CLARENDON

Grade V—Thomas Sheppard, Elvyn Corrigan, Milburn Hodgins, Mildred Wilson, Edwin Alexander, Hawley Elliott, Eddie Brackett.

Grade IV—Lillian Dagg, Norma Hodgins.

Grade III—Wallace Wilson, Wendell Wilson, Ada Wilson, Harold Wilson.

Grade II—Beulah Wilson, Ena Elliott, Alfreda Elliott.

Grade I—Erma Corrigan, Wesley Dagg, Willard Elliott.

Pupils enrolled 20; average attendance 19.

S. E. ARMSTRONG, Teacher.

No. 4 CLARENDON.

Grade VIII—Sidney Draper, Ida Thompson.

Grade VII—Gerald Draper, Lela McDowell, Mand Hodgins, Elva Hodgins.

Grade V—Edgar Draper, Beulah Stephens, Foster Corrigan, Clifford Hobbs, Grace Hodgins.

Grade IV—Lawrence Wilson, Lottie McDowell, Horace Hodgins and Henry Hodgins, equal; Ruby Mee, Lottie Wilson, Walter Young.

Grade II—Neta McDowell, Gladys Corrigan.

Grade I—Earl Wilson.

M. HARKNESS, Teacher.

No. 14 CLARENDON.

Grade V—Margaret Martin, Marj Somerville, Eva Horner, Melvin Desjardins, Yula Brown.

Grade IV—Ernest Martin, David Horner, Grace Hill, Hughie Desjardins.

Grade III—Marie Martin, Winnifred Carty, Mae Hill, Maggie Desjardins.

Grade II—John Martin, Mildred Desjardins, Ernie Robillard.

Grade I—John Martin, Mildred Desjardins, Ernie Robillard.

Grade I—Ralph Horner.

M. V. RAMSAY, Teacher.

No. 1 LITCHFIELD.

Grade V—Anthony Beeman, Loretta Beeman, Violet Stewart, Myrtle Stewart and Edith Moore, equal; Nellie Kennedy, Charlotte Kennedy, Beatrice Manwell, Rhorison Dale.

Grade IV—Melinda Brooks, Hilda Beeman, Bessie McVeigh, Lemuel Stewart, Rubena Brooks.

Grade III—Ruby Moore.

Grade II—Arthur Manwell, Mary McVeigh, Irene Dale, Gordon Manwell, Lillis Dale.

Grade I—Gerald Kennedy, Earl Salway.

Prim. I—Elizabeth Brooks and John Stewart, equal; Doras Stewart, Albert Salway.

Absent from exams—Ruby Moore, Carl Salway, Albert Salway.

No enrolled 26.

Good conduct includes all my pupils.

RAE R. STEVENSON, Teacher.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO. Christmas & New Years EXCURSIONS 1915-16.

Lowest one-way first class fare for round trip, good going Friday and Saturday, Dec. 24th and 25th. Return limit Monday, Dec. 27th; Also Friday and Saturday, Dec. 31st and Jan. 1st. Return limit Monday, Jan. 3rd.

Lowest one-way first class fare and one-third, good going Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th. Return limit Tuesday, Dec. 28th; Also Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 29th, 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st. Return limit, Tuesday, Jan. 4th.

For particulars, tickets, etc., apply to C. A. L. TUCKER, Agent, Shawville.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE COUNTY OF PONTIAC.

By-Law No. 52.

At a regular, general, quarterly session of the municipal council of the corporation of the County of Pontiac, held in the village of Bryson on Thursday the ninth day of the month of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifteen, (Wednesday, the eighth day of December being the anniversary of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception—a non-judicial day), at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which session are present the Warden, Paul McNally, Esq., Mayor of the village of Campbell's Bay, and the following county councillors:—

Michael R. Darcy, Esq., Mayor of the united townships of Sheen, Esher, Malakoff, etc.; Michael Dunn, Esq., Mayor of the township of Chichester; Simeon Mainville, Esq., Mayor of the township of Allumette Island; Wallace R. McDonald, Esq., Mayor of the village of Chapeau; W. H. Robinson, Esq., Mayor of the united townships of Waltham and Bryson; Thomas Bamford, Esq., Mayor of the united townships of Mansfield and Pontefract; James Ward, Esq., Mayor of the village of Fort Coulonge; Thomas Sloan, Esq., Mayor of the township of Leitchfield; Cornelius McNally, Esq., Mayor of the township of Calumet Island; W. Rimer, Esq., Mayor of the village of Bryson; G. E. Reid, Esq., Mayor of the village of Portage du Fort; Thomas Parker, Esq., Mayor of the united townships of Leslie, Clapham and Huddersfield; William McCleary, Esq., Mayor of the township of Thorne; W. H. Barr, Esq., Mayor of the township of Clarendon; W. J. Eades, Esq., Mayor of the village of Shawville; W. D. Campbell, Esq., Mayor of the township of Bristol; Dennis Kennedy, Esq., Mayor of the township of South Onslow; F. A. Davis, Esq., Mayor of the village of Quyon; Patrick O'Reilly, Esq., Mayor of the township of Onslow (North); and William Halverson, Esq., Mayor of the township of Airdfield, forming a quorum of the council under the presidency of the Warden:

It is enacted and ordained by By-Law of this Council as follows:—"A By-Law to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors and the issuing of licenses therefor, within the limits of the county municipality of Pontiac," to wit:

"The sale of intoxicating liquors, and the issuing of licenses therefor, are by the present By-Law prohibited within the county municipality of Pontiac, under the authority, and for the enforcement of section fifteenth, of chapter fifth, of title fourth, of the Revised Statutes of Quebec, 1900."

This By-Law, known as By-Law No. 52 of the Municipal Council of the County of Pontiac, was read a first, second and third time, and passed, on the day and date first above written. (Signed) H. T. HURDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer. (Signed) PAUL McNALLY, Warden.

A true copy.

(Signed) H. T. HURDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the municipal electors of the County Municipality of Pontiac, that a meeting of the municipal electors of each and every local municipality of the County Municipality of Pontiac will be held at the place where the municipal council of each such local municipality ordinarily holds its sessions, on MONDAY, the THIRTY-FIRST day of JANUARY, nineteen hundred and sixteen, for the purpose of holding a poll to decide whether or not the above mentioned By-Law No. 52 is approved.

Bryson, Que., 30th December, 1915.

(Signed) H. T. HURDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

Public Notice

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Shawville.

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. E. Hodgins, Sec.-Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality, that a public meeting of the Municipal electors of the said Municipality, qualified to vote for Municipal Councillors, will be held at the Council Hall in the said Municipality on Monday, the 10th day of January, 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of then and there electing Municipal Councillors of the said Municipality, pursuant to the provision of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, to replace Messrs. W. J. Eades, H. T. Argue and H. S. Barnett, retiring Councillors.

Given at Shawville this 7th day of December, 1915.

S. E. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Public Notice

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon.

Public Notice is hereby given by E. T. Hodgins, the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer of the Municipality of Clarendon, that a public meeting of the municipal electors of the said Municipality, qualified to vote for Municipal Councillors, will be held at Hynes' hall, in the village of Shawville, on Monday, the 10th day of January, 1916, at 10 o'clock, a.m., for the purpose of proceeding with the election of two municipal councillors of the said Municipality, in pursuance of the provisions of the Municipal Code of the province of Quebec, to replace Thomas Eades and W. T. Barber, whose terms of office expire.

Given at Shawville, this 20th day of December, 1915.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

Through All Engagements.

Lance Corporal L. Harbord, of Montreal, who was wounded recently, has been in all the engagements with the Canadians since the first contingent reached the firing line and this is the first time he has been wounded. When England called for men when the war broke out Lance Corporal Harbord and his father, Corp. J. E. Harbord both enlisted, took their training together and fought side by side through the great battle of Langemark, in which Corp. Harbord was wounded twice.

The Harbord family came to Canada from Ipswich, Eng., eight years ago and lived some time in Montreal. While in that city Corp. Harbord, the father, won the championship of Quebec Province for checker playing. Later the family moved to Toronto, where they were living when the war broke out.

Both father and son enlisted as privates, as neither had seen service before, and both won their stripes after the engagement at Ypres. Lance Corporal Harbord is only 19 years old and is a bomb thrower.

NOTICE

It was resolved by the Board of School Commissioners of Clarendon, that all past due taxes be collected immediately with costs, and all taxes not in arrears be urged before the 1st January, 1916.

M. A. McKINLEY, Asst. Secy.-Treas. Shawville, Dec. 6, 1915.

For Service.

Purebred Chester White Hog. Fee—\$1.00 for one, \$1.50 for two.

JOHN ANDERSON, R. R. No. 1, Maryland.

For Service

A Pure-Bred Yorkshire Hog. Fee—\$1.00 for one, or \$1.50 for two.

PETER MOYLES, Maryland.

For Service

Pure-Bred Berkshire Boar for service. Fee—\$1.00.

C. D. WILSON, 11th Range, Clarendon, R. M. R. No. 1, Charteris.

Shorthorn Stock for Sale

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

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00
Wheat, per bushel, standard —
Oats, per bushel, 30c.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 20c.
Potatoes per bag, 80c.
Eggs per dozen 35c.
Pork per 100 lbs. 8.50 to 10.50
Chickens per lb. 10 to 12c.
Fowl " 8 to 10
Ducks " 10
Geese " —
Turkeys " 15 to 17
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 Saturdays quotations:
Butter, in prints 30c to 31c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 40 to 45c
Potatoes per bag, \$1.40
Pork per 100 lbs. \$10.00 to 12.50
Beef, per 100 lbs. \$8.00 to 8.00
Oats per bushel 45c
Hay per ton 18.00 to 21.00

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.

Give Your Family a Cutter or Sleigh for Xmas.

G. A. HOWARD

sells all styles at rock bottom prices.

Also a full line of

Double and Single Harness, Robes, Blankets and Halters. Reduced prices to clean up. Come and see for yourself.

Will buy or exchange Horses suitable for Army, and have several teams of A-1 Work Horses at prices that will astonish you.

G. A. HOWARD.

A Beautiful Display Of Holiday Goods Is now ready and awaiting your inspection.

It is full of new ideas, coming surprises, happy hints, novel and desirable features. You cannot find a better place to get just the right thing for everyone. Our new stock is full of attractions for buyers who appreciate superior and really desirable holiday gifts of the latest design and best quality. We offer many inducements in high grade goods at fairest prices, well adapted to the wants and requirements of our patrons.

If you want the good quality, the right article and the reasonable price, inspect our line of

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware, Cut Glass, Novelties, etc.,

and an endless chain of Beautiful Holiday Attractions that must be seen to be appreciated.

Our assortment contains in great variety the very latest and most pleasing novelties of the season which cannot fail to meet your requirements. They have the merit—they will please you. Let us help settle the question of what you will give to each person on your list by showing you desirable and altogether satisfactory presents for everyone of them.

10 to 20 % DISCOUNT.

You are cordially invited to inspect our stock.

H. SHADEL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

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 50 cents 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. G. 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

NOTICE

To whom It may Concern.

Notice is hereby given to all parties
having claims against the estate of the
late Edward Brownlee, or of his wife,
recently deceased that they are requested
to file the same with me within thirty
days from the date of this notice.
Claims outstanding after the said delay
of thirty days will not be recognized.
In like manner, all bills, notes, etc., due
or owing to the said estate are required
to be paid into my hands within the
said delay of thirty days, or in other
words, before the 15th of January, 1916.
Given at Shawville this 15th day of
December, 1915.

JOHN BROWNLEE,
Executor of the Estate.

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.

THE
G. F. HODGINS CO.

wish you
A Happy New Year.

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.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

MONUMENTS

I have on hand the finest
stock of Marble and Granite Monu-
ments 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.

SILOS

Encourage Home Production.

We are prepared to manufacture Silos of any
size, complete, ready for the Silage.

Estimates cheerfully furnished Consult us before placin
your order.

Colts, Cattle and Sheep taken as cash in payment

DONALD FRASER. A. A. ARMSTRONG

P. S.—Wood, Timber and Lumber of all kind
for sale.

CANADA A YEAR AFTER.

Less Effervescent, But More Deter-
mined to See War Through.

Canada a year after the great war
began is a Canada sobered, but deter-
mined. There is less of hand-playing
and flag-waving, a grimmer set of the
jaw, a more businesslike way of look-
ing at war. The tumult and the
shouting have died, the recruits
march away these days uncheered. It
is all a part of the days' work in Can-
ada now.

Visiting the Dominion after a year
Earl Harding, an American journal-
ist, writes: Why, Canada is just set-
tling down to the serious business of
war! Sobered and sorrowful, yes;
but determined—grimly deter-
mined! The effervescence has run out;
the shouting is over; "business as
usual" has given way to "war."
The first business of the nation; the
young fellow who imagined war was
a joy-ride went early to the front; en-
listment has slowed down; physical
standards have had to be lowered and
a wife's consent for her husband's en-
listment has been waived; the man
who is volunteering now is the man
who believes his time to go has ar-
rived and that he can't any longer
stay home with his conscience—or
his neighbors. Boy Scouts parading
with signs, "If you don't go, we will
have to," and the children of soldiers
bearing on banners, "My dad's at the
front, is yours?" have made it not
easy to stay at home.

The finance executive of one of
Canada's greatest corporations said
to me: "I have three nephews and
one brother in it—one killed and one
wounded so far. It may be my turn
to go next, and I shall go."

"How's that; you are beyond the
age limit, surely?"

"Yes, several years; but I wouldn't
give a d— for a man who wouldn't
fight or couldn't tell a lie for his
country. We may all have to go, but
if we are needed we shall be there to
the last man and with the last dollar.
This is the spirit of all Canada."

I was making the rounds of the re-
cruiting stations one night with Col.
"Only fair," responded the recruiting
officer. "Had to turn down the best
man to-day because he was 46, and
he wanted to go the worst way;
would have made a bully soldier."

Next time that happens," said the
colonel, "tell him to go home and
look in the family Bible and see if
he hasn't made a mistake. Sure that
man was under 45. Remember, the
King and country need him!"

A light came into the recruiting of-
ficer's eyes. "I see, sir, and I'll re-
member," he said, as he clicked his
heels together and saluted.

There have been a few hasty anti-
recruiting demonstrations, some army
contract graft scandals and outcropp-
ings of petty party politics, but pa-
triotism and profit have been con-
spicuously chummy in only isolated
instances. Canada, by and large, is
one man in the fight, resourceful,
courageous, determined.

CHARTED OUR WATERS

GERMAN WARSHIP TOOK SOUND-
INGS ON EAST COAST.

Remarkable Story is Revived by Pre-
sent War — Battleship Poked
Around the Nova Scotian Sea-
board and Visited the Moravian
Settlement at Nain—Strange Pre-
text Given for Visit.

ON May 14, 1910, The Star
Weekly contained an ar-
ticle which, in the light of
recent events, is of much in-
terest. It is herewith re-

printed:

Ottawa, May 14.—Why does Em-
peror William of Germany suddenly
take a fancy to secure a special Ger-
man chart of Canada's eastern coast
waters? Or was the presence of a
long, low German man-o-war, with
three grey funnels and a white hull
bristling with all the implements of
naval warfare, poking around the
Nova Scotia coast line, the Gulf of
St. Lawrence, and the bleak shores
of Newfoundland and Labrador
merely an incident of an odd little
story? How is it that Canadian fish-
ermen putting out from the fjords of
our northern coast in the evening or
slipping home with the dawn wind
have seen the strange vessel steam-
ing slowly along our coasts, taking
soundings and evidently making re-
cords of her observations of the
Canadian coast line? The answer
seems obvious; that Emperor Wil-
liam's naval chiefs wish to be pre-
pared to navigate intelligently in
Canadian waters at some future date;
and yet whether there is any great
importance to be attached to that or
not cannot be said.

The fact remains, however, that
this vessel has been seen once out-
side the harbor of Halifax, taking
soundings, and again in the
little harbor of Nain, in Labrador. A
German Moravian missionary settle-
ment exists at this latter place. The
chief of the mission photographed the
vessel.

The commander claimed to carry
a message from his Majesty Emperor
William to the Germans settled at
the Moravian mission at Nain. And
this is how it came about.

An Esquimaux, belonging to the
mission, went seal hunting on the
ice floes three winters ago. He was
pursued by an enormous Polar bear
which he had wounded. Finally he
succeeded in shooting the bear, and
the skin was brought into the Ger-
man missionaries.

It is said to have been a wonderful
skin. It was of an unusual size and
the fur was in the best possible con-
dition. The German missionaries de-
termined to send it to Emperor Wil-
liam of Germany from his loving
countrymen in Nain, Labrador, Can-
ada.

They sent it first by schooner to
St. John's, Newfoundland, then by
another vessel to Halifax, and thence
to Germany. For a long time they
heard nothing, until a letter came
from the head office of the Moravian
Society in London, England, to whom
a story of the shipment had been told
in the missionary report. The head
office mildly reprimanded the mis-
sion at Nain for having made the
mistake of sending the skin to the
German monarch instead of King Ed-
ward. But that was all—until later.

One morning the Esquimaux of the
Nain mission espied a new sort of
vessel in the harbor. They had never
seen the like before. It was white
and bristling with enormous guns.
The smoke from its enormous funnels
rolled over the black hills of Labra-
dor and frightened the grazing rein-
deer and the huskies of the village.

The vessel anchored, a tender was
lowered, the commander himself—so
it is said—came ashore and requested
the chief of the mission.

"I am requested," he said in Ger-
man when that personage appeared,
"to present to you the personal
thanks of his Majesty Emperor Wil-
liam for the gift which was sent to
him by you."

There was more exchange of cour-
tesies. The commander boarded the
tender, the tender rode off, and re-
joined the ship. That was the end of
the incident—except that this same
vessel has been making a chart of
Canada's eastern coast. It is an odd
story, but is vouched for by The Star
Weekly by excellent authority. The
presence of the warship may have
meant something in the line of Ger-
man preparation against the future;
yet it may only have been the execu-
tion of the pretty little courtesy re-
corded above.

To Run Boats to Alaska.

Some announcement regarding the
plans of the G. T. P. in connection
with its proposed steamer service to
Alaska is expected in the near fu-
ture. Captain C. H. Nicholson, man-
ager of G. T. P. Coast steamships has
just returned to Vancouver from
Skagway via Prince Rupert, accord-
ing to advices received in Victoria,
and it is understood that his visit
to the northern port was identified
with the company's proposal to estab-
lish a service of steamers between
Victoria, Vancouver, and Skagway,
via Prince Rupert, as announced by
Philip Nicholson some weeks ago fol-
lowing a conference of company of-
ficials at Prince Rupert.

HOME FOR CONVALESCENTS.

Crerar Home at Hamilton Thrown
Open to Sick Soldiers.

Some time ago, Mrs. P. D. Crerar,
of Hamilton, offered to convert part
of her home, Dunedin, into a private
home for convalescent soldiers, and
the Mayor accepted the offer, with
the confidence that weak or nerve-
racked soldiers could ask for no
more restful home in which to spend
the weeks of restoration than this
beautiful spot. The offer was made
to convert the double drawing-room,
on the north side, into a ward which
would accommodate ten patients,
heating, lighting, and nursing service
being supplied by Mrs. Crerar, who
has assumed the office of Lady Super-
intendent of the miniature hospital.
The city contributes to the running
expenses of this convalescent home;
but the Hamilton women have aided
generously in the equipment of the
ward for the comfort of the soldier
men.

There are all manner of pleasant
memories about Dunedin drawing-
room, which has a famous floor and
a glorious view of lawn and stately
old trees, says Canadrenne in Toron-
to Saturday Night, describing a visit
to the new convalescent home. There
is a touch of tragedy in its throng
of bright associations, for it is only
three years since its genial "Master"
was taken very suddenly from the
household he loved so dearly. But,
in all its many years of music and
dance and friendship's widening cir-
cle, it has known no better days than
those which are to come—and many
a weary Canadian lad will find heal-
ing and comfort from "his ain folk"
at Dunedin. Such a radiant prospect
it was, with salvia and yellow asters
making a September pageantry which
consoled us for many gray days in
July. There was a nosegay of purple
asters beside each white bed, and al-
together it was difficult to believe in
war and destruction in that House
Beautiful, on a day when it was so
very good just to be alive.

It was a very business-like ward in
its simple and cleanly equipment—
but it could not disguise the fact that
it was part of a happy, charming
home. The "dandy floor for danc-
ing" (to quote a youthful inform-
ant) was covered with linoleum, each
bed was a peaceful study in white,
with a comforter in Delft (not Prus-
sian) blue-and-white, folded across
the foot, a white chair comfortably
near it, and a glass-topped somnol-
ent. The cost of equipping each bed is
thirty-six dollars, and Hamilton
friends have not been slow to man-
ifest their practical interest in the
necessary features of the ward. There
is an atmosphere of calm and com-
fort, with no "fussy" adornments or
trivialities. There are a few cheer-
ing pictures—one of silver birches
makes you just want to go a-fishing
—and there is a piano for such as de-
sire its consolation. The patients, it
must be remembered, are not in need
of medical attendance, but simply re-
quire rest, a bright environment, and
a bit of kindly encouragement on the
Way to Wellville. There is no doctor
officially connected with this home
for convalescents, but the Lady Super-
intendent tells us that a mountain
doctor has promised to "come down"
whenever needed; another has prom-
ised to "come up," and a third has
kindly declared his intention of
"coming around" every few days. So
there is no fear that the medical pro-
fession will not rally to the help of
the military patients at Dunedin.

There is to be a resident and high-
ly qualified nurse, Mrs. Austin Evans,
of Whitch, while she will have as her
assistants a group of volunteer help-
ers who will "take turns" in making
the afternoons agreeable for the con-
valescent soldiers.

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Murrells - Third Wednesday,
Elmside - Second Wednesday,
Bristol - First Thursday,
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N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.

Bryson, January, 1916.

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berta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
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by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not sub-agency) on
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and cultivation of the land in each of
three years. A homesteader may live
within nine miles of his homestead on a
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ditions. A habitable house is required
except when residence is performed in
the vicinity.

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY, C. M. G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.

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

CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

As she looked up, she saw the line in which his mouth had set, it struck upon her suddenly how like the Vicar he was.

"I'm sorry you bothered to go so far for nothing," was all he said. "If you had asked me, I could have told you it would be no use."

On his twenty-first birthday Jack received a letter from his uncle, inviting him to Portcharrick for the settlement of business connected with the investment of the small property left him by Captain Raymond, for which the Vicar had been trustee. "I have preserved it intact," the letter ran, "for you and your sister; and to that end have covered all the expenses of your minority out of my own purse. Being my next of kin, you will be co-neirs to what little I have to leave; so you had better know how it is invested. I presume also that, after so many years, you will wish to see your sister."

He replied stiffly and politely, declining the invitation. "From my share of what my father left," he added, "I would ask you to repay yourself what you have spent for me; and if anything is left over, to take it for my sister's keep. I will try to repay you when I can what she has cost you. Of the money you speak of leaving to me in your will I have no need."

There the letter ended, with a curt: "Faithfully yours."

For the summer vacation he went, as always, to Shanklin. Helen did not meet him on the platform, and he left the station with a sudden deepening of the grave lines round his mouth. He had been anxious for some time about her health; and he knew nothing short of illness would have kept her in when he was coming.

She was in the sitting-room, the maid told him, lying on the sofa. She had not been well lately, but had insisted on getting up to-day because he was coming. Going into the room softly, he found her asleep, and stood still, looking down at her. The lines deepened again about his mouth; she was more changed even than he had feared.

When she awoke, he kissed her without any sign of agitation, and began at once to talk of ordinary trifles. She looked at him a moment, covertly, and saw that he had understood. "He is doctor enough to see," she thought; "it will be different with Theo."

"When is Theo coming?" he asked. "Next week; the Academy vacation does not begin till Saturday, and he will break the journey at Paris. Conrad wants Saint-Saens to hear him."

Theo was studying music under Joachim in Berlin. He was to make his first public appearance in the autumn; and great things were expected of him.

"I am glad to have you alone for a few days before he comes," she went on. "There are several things I want to talk over with you."

"About Theo?"

"Chiefly about him. He has not grown up as you have, dear; perhaps it is the penalty of his type of genius that the possessor, or possessor, of it never can grow up. You will have to be a man for him, as well as for yourself, after—"

The sentence was hardly broken off; there was no need to finish it, seeing that he had understood. He sat quite still for a moment; then looked up smiling, defiantly cheerful.

"Yes; it's a bit rough on him, isn't it? Still, some one's got to have genius, if the rest of us are to hear any music. It was kind of the fates not to curse me with it, as things stand."

She laughed softly and put a hand in his.

"In addition to all other curses? You have brought blessings out of them for an old woman that loves you, my grave and reverend counselor. Some day a young woman will love you instead of me, and you will grow young with her. I should be glad to see you young once, for five minutes."

"There's no need, where Theo is. He is not just young; he is youth everlasting."

"Poor Theo!" she sighed under her breath.

"Mother," he said, "you made me a promise last month."

"Yes, dear, and kept it."

He started and looked up.

"You went to London, and—never told me?"

"Of course not. It just happened that one of the specialists you mentioned came to Ventnor last week for a holiday; and I thought I would get the thing over at once, so I got an introduction, and—"

"Who was it?"

"Professor Brooks. I didn't care to write about it, when you were coming home so soon."

"And he—?"

"Yes; it is cancer."

She heard the quick sound in his throat as the breath stopped for an instant; then there was silence, and he sat and looked before him, a stone figure, grey and motionless. After a little while she raised herself, and slipped her arm about him.

"Does it shake you so, dear? I knew it was that, and I thought—I thought you had guessed too."

He looked round slowly, pale as ashes.

"I had suspected; but to know is different. Does he think—?"

"He wants to see you. I told him you were coming, and he made an appointment for to-morrow. He refused to tell me any details; and even the fact itself he told me only because he saw I knew."

Again they were silent. When next she spoke, her voice was lower, and a little tremulous.

"There is one thing I have to say to you, and I want you to remember it all your life. You have been to me, without knowing it, the consolation for a bitter grief. It is the way of a mother, I suppose, to create out of her brain the dream son that her soul desires, and to find, when she is old and weary, that the son she has created out of her body is different; better, may be, but to her a stranger. It is not for me to reproach the fates because they have given my boy artistic genius and the limitations that sometimes go with it. But you, who have no blood of mine, have been the other son, the child of my secret hope; and I shall go more lightly to meet death because I have seen the desire of my sight, a son that I can trust."

For all answer he slipped down and knelt beside her, his head against her breast.

"I can trust you," she lingered passionately on the words. "I can trust you; and Theo will be safe. If I had not found you, I should have had to die—think of it!—and leave him alone."

Jack lifted up his head suddenly, and she saw how white he was.

"And aren't you leaving me alone?"

Theo—Theo will have me; and what shall I have? What else have I got in the world but you? What sort of life have you ever had? And now—when I might have begun to give you a little peace and happiness—it's unjust! It's unjust. Oh, there, don't let us talk about it."

He pulled his hand away from hers and went out hastily. Jack's sudden break-down had set her heart throbbing with affright; it was so unlike him.

He, for his part, lay face downwards on the grass under the laburnum tree. At last he gathered himself up, tramped to and fro in the garden for a while, and came in at the verandah door with his everyday face.

"Mother," he said, "I'm going to tie up the jasmine; and I asked Eliza to make some tea and help you get to bed. You mustn't overdo yourself."

The next day he called on Professor Brooks, and heard the details of the sentence with an unmoved face. She might live a year, or even more, the professor said, or perhaps only a few months; one could not tell much beforehand with internal cancer. "If she were my mother," he added gently, "I should not wish an operation."

"Then you think she will suffer very much?" he asked. The professor hesitated.

"It depends. Perhaps not so much as in many cases, if it goes quickly; but cancer is always cancer, and it may—"

He stopped, with a sense of wonder at the stolid face. "Is that callousness," he asked himself, "or self-control?" Then he saw the little sweat beads break out on Jack's forehead, and thought: "Poor lad!"

The next week brought Theo, like embodied sunshine; a creature ignorant of death and grief. Helen had written to him at Paris, telling him she had been ill and was "not quite strong enough to get about"; so he was prepared to be met at the station by Jack only, and to find her on the sofa when they reached the house.

"Why, mummy, what do you mean by falling ill the minute we go away? Is it to provide Jack with an opportunity to try his hand at doctoring? That's carrying maternal devotion a bit too far. And to grow so thin, too! You must hurry up and get well before the bright weather goes; we want to take you boating, you know. Wait, I've got something outside that'll make you well to look at."

He ran out into the passage, then came back with a huge sheaf of Annunciation lilies filling both arms, and heaped them all over the sofa.

"Did you ever see such glorious ones? I stopped at Havre on the way, and the peasants were bringing them in to market for the Madonna's images in church, so I got a barrowful for my special Madonna."

"And carried that load all the way from Havre? And the violin too?"

"Well, mummy, people carry lilies and musical instruments in heaven, don't they? And the water was like heaven to-day, with white sea-birds instead of seraphim, and shiny fishes wriggling and jumping for sheer delight, like the souls of the good people after they die. Why, Jack, how seedy you look! Too much dissecting, is it?"

Jack was standing still, looking out into the blossoming garden, and wondering how much more of this a man could bear.

"Oh, I'm all right, thanks. Don't you think the lilies should go in water?"

"Yes; they'll want a big bath-tub, won't they? Mummy, you look sweeter than ever; you ought always to be half buried in lilies."

As he stooped to lift them Helen caught his arm and drew him down beside her, resting her cheek against his.

"Kochanku moj!" Her eyes shone with a light which only Theo's presence waked in them; her voice had a deeper tone in her native speech.

Theo ran off laughing, his arms full of lilies, and the black kitten, dusted from ear to tail with golden pollen, purring on his shoulder. The door closed behind him, and the light faded out of Helen's eyes.

"Jack, how can we ever tell him? It is sacrilege to throw a cloud on him; he is Balder the Beautiful."

Jack was stooping to smooth her pillow and gather up the fallen lily petals.

"You had better let me tell him, mother; it may be less of a shock to him that way, and Professor Brooks wants you kept quiet."

"No, dear!" she said at last. "We

will neither of us tell him. Let him have this one summer without a cloud. Remember, he comes out next autumn, and it might shake his nerves, and spoil his playing; and the first concert means so much. There's no reason why he should know. I—I don't have the pain very often yet; and he goes back to Germany in September; he won't find out before then."

Jack stooped down and kissed her gravely. "As you like, mother. It shall be our secret, yours and mine."

CHAPTER X.

So the holiday-time passed, and Theo suspected nothing. His mother's weakness and inability to take the pleasure trips he had planned for her were a sore disappointment to him; his sweet and sunny nature could not care for enjoyment which might not be shared with others, and he had religiously saved up his few superfluous coins "to take mother about in the summer." Not being able to do this, he spent his money on hot-house grapes and peaches for her.

For them it was a hard summer; at times, indeed, so hard that Jack's courage would have failed him but for the indomitable patience of hers. The disease had not yet reached its most painful stage; but there were already many long, sleepless nights, when Jack would sit with her, reading aloud, or if she was too ill for that, watching beside her silently. Often she entreated him to leave her and go back to bed. "I shall be quite comfortable," she would say, secretly dreading the lonely horror of the night, yet fearing lest the want of sleep should injure his health.

"Let me have all I can of you, mother," he would answer softly; and she would submit with a little sigh of relief.

Day would come at last, and with it Theo, light-footed and radiant, carrying dewy trails of honeysuckle to wreath the foot of her bed. "Have you had a good night mummy?" Sometimes he would notice Jack's haggard face. "You work too hard, old fellow," he would say. Once he came up behind him in the garden and slipped a hand through his arm; a wonderful hand, strong and slender, with the live finger-tips of the musician. "Jack," he said, "I've been worrying about you. I believe you have some trouble."

Jack paused a moment, then looked up with his grave smile. "A love trouble, do you think? My dear boy, I'm just an ordinary cart-horse; I can't get out of my harness to fall in love like you artists."

The holidays over, Theo went back to Germany. Helen had persisted in keeping the truth from him. "But, mother," Jack said at last; "he must know some time. Don't let it come with a shock at the end. And—Germany is such a long way off."

"There's still time; let him have his first concert in peace. We can send for him when I get worse. And when he does come, dear, you must keep the bad sights from him. I—have seen a person dying of cancer, and I don't want Theo—"

"Mother!" Jack broke in, "that is not fair. You stand with a shield in front of him, and he will never learn to live."

"He will learn soon enough—afterwards."

"Afterwards—and you will go lonely this last winter."

"Not lonely, dear, when I have you."

"Oh, yes, you have me, of course; but I'm not Theo. Mother, you have been sacrificed all your life; and now at the very end . . . It's wicked to carry selfishness to that; it's not just."

"It would not be just for me to hamper his development. I have no right to take him from his music because I happen to be dying; that is for mothers whose sons have no genius."

Jack stood on the floor, his teeth set. "Then thank God I have no genius!" he said at last. She drew him down to her and kissed his forehead.

"Even I may thank God for that." (To be continued.)

THE SERBIAN TRAGEDY.

Lord Milner Says Britain Did Not Act at Proper Time.

Lord Milner, in the British House of Commons, during the recent debate, said: Take the case of Serbia. That is the most heart-rending tragedy of all in this awful war. Even at this hour, while we are sitting here, horrors are being committed in Serbia, and there is more widespread desolation being caused there even than what we have been familiar with in the case of Belgium.

When the proper time comes for the full consideration of the question of Serbia, I am prepared to maintain two propositions. One is that if we had prepared in time against a contingency which for months past was, to say the very least, a likelihood, it would have been possible for us, six weeks ago to give Serbia such an amount of material assistance as would have enabled her to have resisted the combined attacks of the Central Powers and Bulgaria, with reasonable prospects of complete success, and at the same time we should have carried Greece with us. My second proposition is that those preparations not having been made, even so when the Greek crisis came and Greece left Serbia and the allies in the lurch, it would have been possible, even then, for us, if we had acted with the greatest alacrity and determination, to put such a force into Serbia, in conjunction with our allies, as would not, indeed, have saved the country from invasion and from being partly overrun, but would have enabled at least a great portion of the Serbian army to fall back upon its lines and maintain itself for an indefinite time in the south and southwest part of the country.

HOW SCIENCE MAY CONQUER DISEASE

MOST DEADLY ENEMY IS THE TUBERCLE BACILLI.

Man's Most Hideous Enemies, Often Invisible, Literally Seek to Devour Him.

Since man found he must struggle for existence he has realized that to continue the struggle he must prove himself the superior of his enemies—that the struggle is a "survival of the fittest." From the time man began to drive the wild animals from the earth he has fought the enemies that sought to attack and devour him.

Man has conquered his visible animal enemies, but now finds that he has almost overlooked his greatest enemy—the vast army of small animals and vegetable growths which seek literally to get within his body and devour him.

These enemies are all parasites—that is to say, creatures that do not earn their own living but live off others.

Derive Name from Shape.

The parasites are divided into several groups. One of these groups is called bacteria, which means rods, because their shape is that of a rod. Many of the bacteria which most closely resemble the rod in shape are called bacilli, and bacteria of a round shape are called cocci.

The most deadly enemy is the tubercle bacilli. A tubercle is simply a little lump found on that part of the body attacked by the bacilli. When these bacilli obtain a foothold in the body the victim suffers from tuberculosis. This bacillus is very common and attacks fish, reptiles, birds, beasts and men.

It usually gains entrance to the body in the food, often hiding away in milk or meat. It is usually killed when meat is well cooked or the milk boiled. If the human system is in good condition the bacilli often meet an early death when flooded by that precious acid, hydrochloric acid, which the stomach secretes.

Many of the bacilli, or germs, as they are often called, can only attack man when they find a place on the body where the outer thick skin has been torn apart. Some of the most painful of sores and inflammations come from the streptococcus, which now is well controlled by science, but which attacks wounds and is always a hard germ to kill.

Though the tubercle bacillus causes more deaths than any other of our enemies, it is the little protkoon which, entering the blood, creates the most illness. The disease it causes has many names, including tertian fever, ague and malaria. It is usually known by the last name, which in the Italian language means "bad air." It is thought this name was given because the germ is found in low countries where the air is often humid and depressing.

Germ Carried by Mosquito.

The animal parasite, by eating up the red cells of the blood, causes the patient to become weak and pale. For years this disease was fought with quinine, the only known drug which will of itself kill a germ.

It has been found that the germ is always carried by the female anopheles, a mosquito, who bites at night and leaves the germ in her victim's body.

The best way to drive the anopheles from the earth is to drain all low ground where it breeds and exterminate its offspring. This has been done in Panama and Suez and made possible the construction of the canals. Yellow Jack or yellow fever, so named from the wretched color of its victims, has been driven out by this method, since it is carried by the stegomyia, a species of mosquito.

Typhoid fever is a disease that kills many people every year, but sends hosts to death in war time. It is due to a bacillus that leaves man's body and gets into water which other people drink.

This danger can be guarded against by watching the water supply, but it is found that the filth fly also spreads the bacillus which breeds typhoid, and this has given rise to the "swat-the-fly" campaign.

The most deadly of acute diseases that attack grown-up people is pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs. In this case the bacilli is known as the pneumococcus. It seems to live, without doing any harm, in the mouths of many people. But when these people catch cold, and especially if they drink alcohol, their natural defences are weakened and the pneumococcus penetrates into the lungs, and, rapidly breeding, soon kills.

Bacillus Chokes Children.

The diphtheria bacillus is a common enemy to children, whom it cruelly kills by choking them or sometimes by poisoning the muscle cells of their hearts. This disease has been fought with some success by introducing a toxin, or group of enemy bacilli, into the infected person's system. They kill off the diphtheria bacillus and are in turn killed by the human body.

For ages a terrible fever known by many names has raged in many places of the earth, especially in

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slums and insanitary surroundings. This fever is known as typhus. Many people believe it to be the same disease as typhoid, but it is entirely different.

It is estimated that typhus has killed more than 100,000 people in Serbia this year—vastly more than those killed by the guns of the Austrians.

To date there is no remedy for typhus, nor is there preventive medicine as in the cases of typhoid and plague. Nor is there a curative drug, as in the case of malaria, nor injections of vaccine, as in diphtheria or tetanus, often called lockjaw. The enemy has never been seen, according to authorities—is probably too small to be seen. But the transport of the bacillus has been discovered.

As in the case of bubonic plague, this transport is a louse. The typhus louse is a vile little insect that lives upon the human skin and in the underclothing of anyone it can. In itself it is only a nuisance, causing itching and scratching. But often it carries the unseen parasite of the typhus fever which gains an entrance to the human body by leaving the louse. The scourge can be driven out only by driving out the lice from a country or camp.

Sleeping Sickness Rarely Cured.

A queer, tiny animal, called the trypanosome, gets into the blood and causes sleeping sickness, an almost incurable disease. Scientists found that this animal was transported by a fly called the tsetse fly.

There are other germs called spirilla which cause various diseases, but their ravages have been met with fair success by a powerful injection into the blood called salvarsan, which is made up largely of arsenic. The system must fight off the effects of the arsenic, but at least the germ is quickly killed by this desperate remedy.

Louis Pasteur the Pioneer.

All knowledge of the germ world dates from the remarkable discoveries of a Frenchman named Louis Pasteur, who will always be honored as one of the foremost scientists of history, for it was he who evolved and proved as a law the theory that germs are the greatest living dangers man must overcome in his fight for existence.

THE USE OF EGGS.

Investigation Shows Them to Be Most Widely Used Food.

There is no other single element of human diet of either animal or vegetable character which is, perhaps, more commonly used of man in a greater variety of styles and ways, than are eggs; and, while the egg of the common barnyard chicken is the one most generally used, a complete list of the different kinds and varieties of eggs which are somewhere subjected to the dietary uses of man must include a range extending from the ostrich to the insect—must mention ostrich, turkey, goose, duck, guinea fowl, chicken seagull, murre, heron, sea swallow, many land birds, alligator, turtle, terrapin, lizard, serpent, fish and even insect.

Where ostriches are raised as an important industry in both the United States and South Africa ostrich eggs are used as human food and said to be of an excellent quality. Turkey eggs are used as a diet, but they are generally far too valuable for breeding purposes to permit of their extensive dietary use. Goose, duck and guinea eggs are more or less extensively used as elements of human food, the last named being especially prized for delicacy of flavor. Turtle eggs, of both fresh water and salt water varieties, are highly prized as a diet in most of the countries and sections in which they are found abundantly, and the eggs of the terrapin are usually served, not separately as such, but along with the flesh or meat, when prepared for the table, while sturgeon eggs and shad roe are the most common instances of the use of fish eggs as human diet; but the eggs of the alligator, of the lizard, of the snake, and even of some insects, are used as human food by some races which are without the prejudices of our western civilization.

Doctor and Minister.

The famous physician and the eminent clergyman were deep in a discussion which threatened to become acrimonious.

"Do you see," said the minister sarcastically, "you medical men know so much about the uncertainties of this world that I should think you would not want to live."

"Oh, I don't know," responded the physician caustically. "You clergymen tell us so much about the uncertainties of the next world that we don't want to die."

HE IS ONLY 41 YEARS OLD.

Marconi Found Fame While Quite a Young Man.

It is almost startling to be told that Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, is only 41 years old. True, all talk of the present as "the age of young men," and when Marconi broke into fame every one remarked: "How young he is!" But so much has come out of his harnessing of the ether forces, so many big events and developments, that it seems as if Marconi could be no longer young. And he is yet hardly over 40.

In boyhood Marconi showed ability in mechanics somewhat above that of the average lad, but until he was 20 he knew little more of electricity than most youths of his age. It was then, however, that he became interested in the work of Prof. Heinrich Hertz, a German scientist, who, in attempting to discover the nature of electricity, accidentally produced electromagnetic waves and detected their presence in the ether by means of a wire loop so broken that the electricity sparked across the gap.

Not even Hertz himself realized the tremendous importance of his discovery. Men like Professor Lodge, Lord Kelvin and Sir William Preece talked of it, but it remained for the young Italian dreamer to jump across the gap of years of scientific study and make practical the most important discovery since Faraday invented the induction coil. The thought came to Marconi that here was a principle which should be applied to communication over great distances.

The idea, as we look back on it now, seems absurdly simple. Hertz detected a spark in a broken hoop a few feet away from the flash of an induction coil. Why didn't he get a better detector than a broken hoop and a better transmitter than a small induction coil, and send out flashes in such a manner that the detector would record a message? The only answer is, he didn't do it. Why didn't Lodge or Kelvin or Preece or any one of the hosts of famous scientists utilize Hertz's discovery? The answer is, they didn't. It remained for a young man, unknown and inexperienced, to grasp the possibilities. He expected some one else to do it, he waited for some one else to do it. He did not know when it would be, for the surprising reason that to him the great scientists were unnamable. He was not acquainted with their work or even their names—except Hertz's. He was not an electrician. He had no academic or scientific degree. But genius burned within him, and he began to experiment for himself. That was in December, 1894.

WAR IN THE CARPATHIANS.

Passes Which the Russians Endeavored to Force.

The Carpathian chain, from south of Krakow to the Rumanian border, runs a distance of 300 miles. In the north is Dukla Pass, by forcing which the Russians would clear the way to Barfa or Bartfeld, and the railway line leading through the important city of Kassa to Budapest.

Thirty miles southeast of Dukla lies Lupkow Pass, through which runs the railway from Przemyśl, by way of Mezo Lamore, toward the Hungarian capital. Fifty miles southeast of Lupkow is Uzsook, the strategic centre of the Carpathians, through which comes the railway from Lemberg. Thirty-five miles to the south of Beskid Pass, through which the Russians at one time had penetrated as far as Volocz, in Hungary.

Should the Russians ever succeed in forcing their way through the Uzsook gap a march of less than 20 miles will bring them out on the Hungarian plain, while further to the north and south the Carpathian barrier widens out and presents difficult country for a rapid advance.

Awkward.

An amusing story was told by Mrs. E. Rennie, of Harrogate, England, it opening a bazaar at Ecclehill. A visitor to a hospital for soldiers was surprised to hear one of the patients being addressed by the nurses by his Christian name, it being customary to address patients by their surnames only. Upon inquiry as to why this distinction was accorded to the particular soldier referred to, the reply received was:

"Well, we can't very well call him by his surname."

"But why not?" queried the somewhat astonished visitor.

"You see," was the overwhelming answer, "his surname is Love, and it's rather awkward—"

THEY ARE STURDY AND GOOD-NATURED

BRITISH ARMY NOT MADE UP OF RAGAMUFFINS.

A Correspondent of German Newspaper Describes a Visit to British Prisoners.

Describing a visit to British prisoners recently captured by the Germans, Bernhard Kellermann the special correspondent in Flanders of the "Berliner Tageblatt," says:

Western Front, October. They had been captured in the British attack in Givenchy and Loos. The courtyard was full of them. The winding leggings (puttees) are unbound, rubbed between the hands, washed, and hung up to dry. With pocket-knives the crusted mud is scraped off the uniforms. One lusty fellow stands in his shirt, beating his clothes with a stick. No one would credit the amount of clay dust that can stick to a pair of breeches. And these men have sat in the mud of the trenches for weeks.

A couple of lanky Highlanders, in their short Scottish skirts (sic) are standing at the water tap washing their bare legs. They had fought splendidly, the Scots, firing volleys from the erect position, and charging like demons. But it had availed them nothing. Only a few of them are here; the rest—we can see it in the eyes of these survivors—lie stark outside. All are busy at their cleaning, without laughter, with scarce a spoken word—with the seriousness of men who have nothing left to think about. One sees that they are habituated to cleanliness; that slovenliness and dirt are hateful to them; that they set great store by their personal appearance. Yesterday—taken in the battle—these English soldiers looked a dirty, ragged lot. To-day has been cleaning-up day, water and the razor have changed their appearance. To-morrow they march off into captivity—their part of the contract finished. Often have I seen French prisoners, three days after their capture, still in their rags and filth, sunk in misery, careless of their appearance. Their contract is never concluded.

Sturdy and Good-Natured.

Amongst these English faces one sees a fair number of the criminal and the working-class wastrel type; the off-scourings of Whitechapel and other city slums. But the great majority look as soldiers should look—simple, sturdy, good-natured. They show the characteristic marks of their race—leanness, narrow faces, the short-clipped moustache, and bad teeth. There are many middle-aged men amongst them, and many baby-faced boys of 19 or under. But they are good soldiers, all without doubt, brave and tough, though whether they would be as useful in the open as in trench warfare is questionable. It was a great mistake to suppose that the Kitchener army was composed of ragamuffins and rascals.

At first they are reserved and mistrustful. But—like all war prisoners—they become communicative when they find anyone to take an interest in their fate. Yes, they had enlisted because they had not a penny in the pocket, some in defence of their country. They are honest fellows, too. Asked whether he were glad to be taken prisoner, or would prefer to continue fighting, one clear cold-eyed sergeant replied: "Of course I would rather go on fighting, and so, I think, would most of us." From several other under-officers (non-coms.) I got the answer. But many of the soldiers, after a little fencing with the question, admitted they were not sorry it was all over. Only one—an artist, who spoke fairly good German—had any idea where they had been fighting, or whence they had advanced. With the rest it was just "the trenches"; of the configuration of the English lines they had no conception. But my artist had got the picture in his mind's eye; some day he would paint it.

The majority of them did not believe that compulsory military service would be adopted by England, and one of the non-coms. who would gladly have returned to the thick of the fight, expressed himself as opposed to the system. "What is the merit in fighting," he argued, "if you are forced into it?" Strange, this English point of view! And the chance of the war? Most of them firmly believe that Germany must exhaust herself; Kitchener could get as many soldiers as he wanted.

A Loud Song.

In a neighboring building the English officers are temporarily quartered. How long the war might last was a matter of indifference to them. One year, two years, three years, if needs be; England had money enough, men enough. The longer it lasted the better England's chances. If we have not broken through this time we shall do it next time; if not this year, next year. As officers they could not well have spoken differently. Whether they believed we should not allow them the time for this was a question which they left unanswered.

Now the English soldiers are mustered for transportation. They fell in with alacrity, their faces beaming with joy at the prospect of a change. Along their ranks a buzzing half-tone air is heard; presently it swells into



General Alexeieff, New Chief-of-Staff of Russian Armies

a loud song: "It's a long, long way to Tipperary"—and they are off. With quick, elastic step and swinging arms they march—most of them nodding to me as they pass—more like athletes than like soldiers. Very speedily they have accommodated themselves to their new conditions. If they walk into battle with the same swing as into captivity they are to be respected.

How You May Throw Away Your Glasses

The statement is made that thousands wear eyeglasses who do not really need them. If you are one of these unfortunate, then these glasses may be ruining your eyes instead of helping them. Thousands who wear these "windows" may prove for themselves that they can dispense with glasses if they will get the following prescription filled at once: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water and drop in one Bon-Opto tablet. With this harmless liquid solution bathe the eyes two to four times daily, and you are likely to be astonished at the results right from the start. Many who have been told that they have astigmatism, eye-strain, cataract, sore eyelids, weak eyes, conjunctivitis and other eye disorders, report wonderful benefits from the use of this prescription. Get this prescription filled and use it; you may not strengthen your eyes that glasses will not be necessary. Thousands who are blind, or nearly so, or who wear glasses might never have required them if they had cared for their eyes in time. Save your eyes before it is too late! Do not become one of these victims of neglect. Eyeglasses are only like crutches, and every few years they must be changed to fit the ever-increasing weakened condition, so better see if you can, like many others, get clear, healthy, strong magnetism through the prescription here given. The Valium Drug Co. of Toronto will fill the above prescription by mail, if your druggist cannot.

THE MONGOOSE.

Wee Animal Delights in Fighting Huge Snakes.

Perhaps the greatest tracker in the animal world is the mongoose or ichneumon, the latter name being derived from the Greek and meaning "tracker out."

While he moves and acts like a weasel, the parallel goes no further, however, for he seems to have a strong strain of the hyena and he is wild, brave and fierce.

He is found largely in Africa and India, especially in the latter country. There he has achieved fame for his daring in attacking and killing snakes. The cobra and many other deadly serpents may make human life worrisome in India, but the mongoose is the master of the snake tribe.

A battle between the two is fair, for each desires to eat the other. The snake seeks to bite with his fangs, poison and eat his victim at leisure. The mongoose has only his teeth as a weapon, but he is blessed with a greater alertness and speed than the snake.

When the snake seeks to dart out his head and "strike" with his fangs the little mongoose deftly leaps aside, and then, almost in the same movement, launches himself upon the reptile and if his aim is good, as it usually is, he crushes the snake's skull in his jaws. It is said that the fearlessness of the mongoose is one of his best weapons.

The mongoose and the dormouse are two of the things the venom of the cobra cannot easily kill. The mongoose even after being bitten will eat the serpent's head, poison glands and all.

The mongoose is right where he is; he may be misplaced. That is what we found in Jamaica. Great rats, monsters which might have broken away from the Pied Piper's charm, were eating up all the sugar cane, ruining the planters, imperilling the fortunes of the islands. After other experiments had been tried, mongooses were introduced. There followed a terrible time for the rats. In three years not a rat was left in the island. But what was the mongoose to do then? With his feed supply gone, he must fend for himself, and he gobbled up all the poultry in the island, all the useful animals, all the

young of the insect-eating birds. The result was that insects multiplied so enormously that the last condition was worse than the first, and he is no more in Jamaica.

He and the Jamaicans are not now on speaking terms, and he is not to be invited to any more islands where he may eat up enemies and then prey on friends because he can find nothing else to eat.

But in India the mongoose is precious almost beyond price. There poisonous snakes kill every year over 20,000 of our fellow men.

18TH CENTURY SEERS ON WAR.

Union Against "Apostate Empire" Foretold.

The following prophecies about the war are taken from a book printed at Turin in 1858 entitled "A Collection of Some Remarkable Prophecies and Vaticinations."

A Swiss hermit who died at St. Gall in 1760 predicted that there would be "famine, hunger, devastations and considerable mortality throughout Europe in 1915."

An anonymous French monk wrote toward the end of the eighteenth century that "in 1915 the Turks, Heretics, Schismatics, Catholics, and Idolaters of foreign nations will go against each other with anger and fury," adding:

"The first spark of the great war will start from the North. The war will last about two years and the armies of the enemies will not invade the apostate empire, but they will surround and wait until the rebels return to their duty. They (the rebels), however, will not make any act of submission or of repentance, but continue their excesses, so that all the Powers of Europe will be allied against them."

This prediction ends with a description of Te Deums and thanksgiving services in all churches and temples "for the victory of the Allies."

A prophecy made by a Flemish monk in 1772 alludes to two wars against Austria with Russia's participation and continues as follows: "The Turks who will take part in the struggle will not cross their frontiers, but the foreigners will invade France."

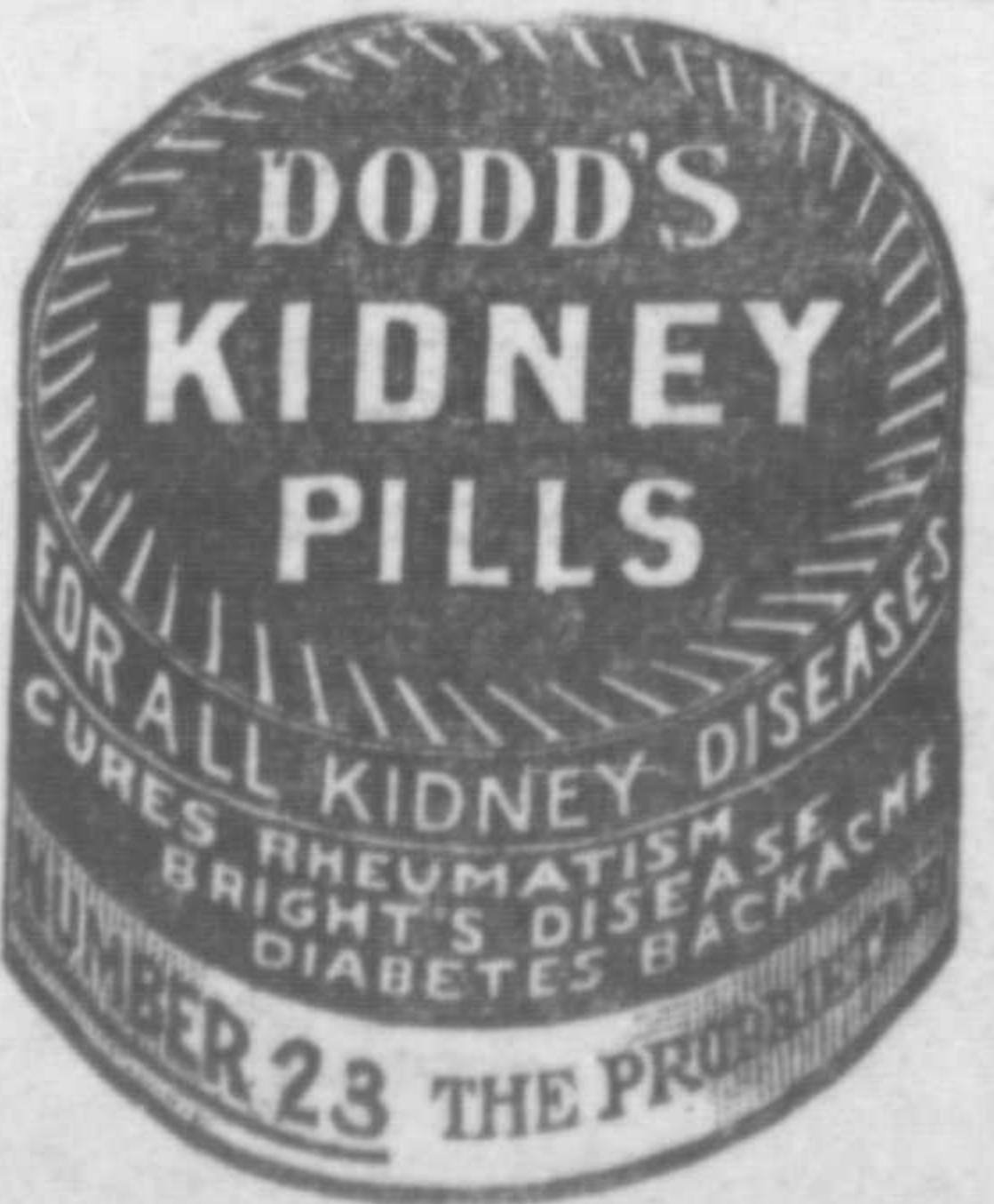
A Capuchin friar of Genazzano, writing in the eighteenth century, predicted the war in Italy in the following terms:

"Serious disagreements will arise between the Allied Powers and the two Emperors will be compelled to fight against their ally."

Finally another prophecy by Dr. Cumming, a Protestant minister, runs as follows:

"Russia, driven away from her frozen trenches, will again return, crushing every resistance and she will even reach Palestine. England will defend to the very end God, the Bible, freedom and life until the Pope will crown with his own hands a personage and declare him Emperor of the Romans and there shall be then peace throughout the world."

Don't think because a man wears a large hat that he is the head of the house.



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Less Than Half Usual Prices

Most Suitable for Autos and at-gas. An unusually fortunate purchase enables us to offer you a beautiful selection of MUSK OX ROBES at prices less than half usual cost. One of these Robes for sleigh or cutter would make an ideal Christmas Gift. They are a rich brown-black with beautiful lustre and perfectly tanned. They are unsurpassed for warmth, wear and appearance.

Makes a Luxurious Floor Rug for the Home.

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

MARSHALL & MARSHALL

Box W. Niagara Falls, Canada.

GOATS IN ENGLAND POPULAR.

Club Founded to Encourage Raising of the Animals.

This is the time, when milk is dear and supplies for the householder are limited, that the picturesque and useful goat takes a higher position in the economic scale in England.

Goat keeping by the small holder has increased considerably since the war, and suburban residents, too, have found the ownership of a goat or two less troublesome and more profitable than pigeons, rabbits or even poultry.

In the view, however, of the Rev. A. C. Atkins, founder of the new National Utility Goat Club, the keeping of goats for utility purposes should be more largely extended, and with this aim he is taking a census of all the goats in the country.



Willing To Drop It.

A prisoner was in the dock on a serious charge of stealing, and the case having been presented to the Court by the prosecuting barrister he was ordered to stand up. "Have you a lawyer?" asked the judge. "No, sir." "Are you able to employ one?" No, sir. "Do you want a lawyer to defend your case?" "Not particular, sir." "Well, what do you propose to do about the case?" "We'll-I-I, with a yawn, as if wearied of the thing. "I'm willing to drop the case s'far as I'm concerned."

Dog Is Quiet Now.

Jones is a meek little man till he's roused; then nothing stops him. The other night Mrs. Jones and he couldn't sleep a wink all night because of the noise their neighbor's dog made.

So Jones declared at breakfast that he'd tackle the owner of the dog on the way to business, and "get this thing settled."

"Well, Joseph," asked Mrs. Jones that evening, "did you do anything about that wretched dog?"

Mr. Jones puffed out his meagre chest with pride. "Yes, I did," he replied. "I told Brown that if he didn't put a stop to it I'd buy a piano and let both our girls take lessons."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Her Family.

Modest Suitor—I have only \$5,000 a year, sir; but I think I can support your daughter on that.

Father (enthusiastically)—Support her, my dear boy. Why you can support her entire family on it.

MEMORY IN GIRLS AND BOYS.

Varies, Says Japanese Investigator, According to Ages.

Dr. Sakaki, professor of the Medical College, of the Imperial Kyushu University, who is devoting himself to tests of the memory of children of inferior mental capacity, has published the result of his investigations.

As the basis of his researches the doctor has carried out experiments with the development of the faculty of memory in the case of 1,026 boys and girls of the Fukuoka normal schools and elementary schools since 1908.

The result of the experiments made over 49,000 times during the first four years shows, says the East and West News, that in memory of figures the younger are superior to the older, and of the children between 8 and 13 years of age girls possess superior memory to boys, while with those ranging from 13 to 14 years of age the case is quite the reverse, this latter fact being due to the change of mental and physical condition of boys and girls just entering the period of youth from childhood, as Dr. Sakaki thinks.

Monsieur.

For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT, as soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good; I tell you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly, ERNEST LEVEILLE.

216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal. Feb. 14, 1908.

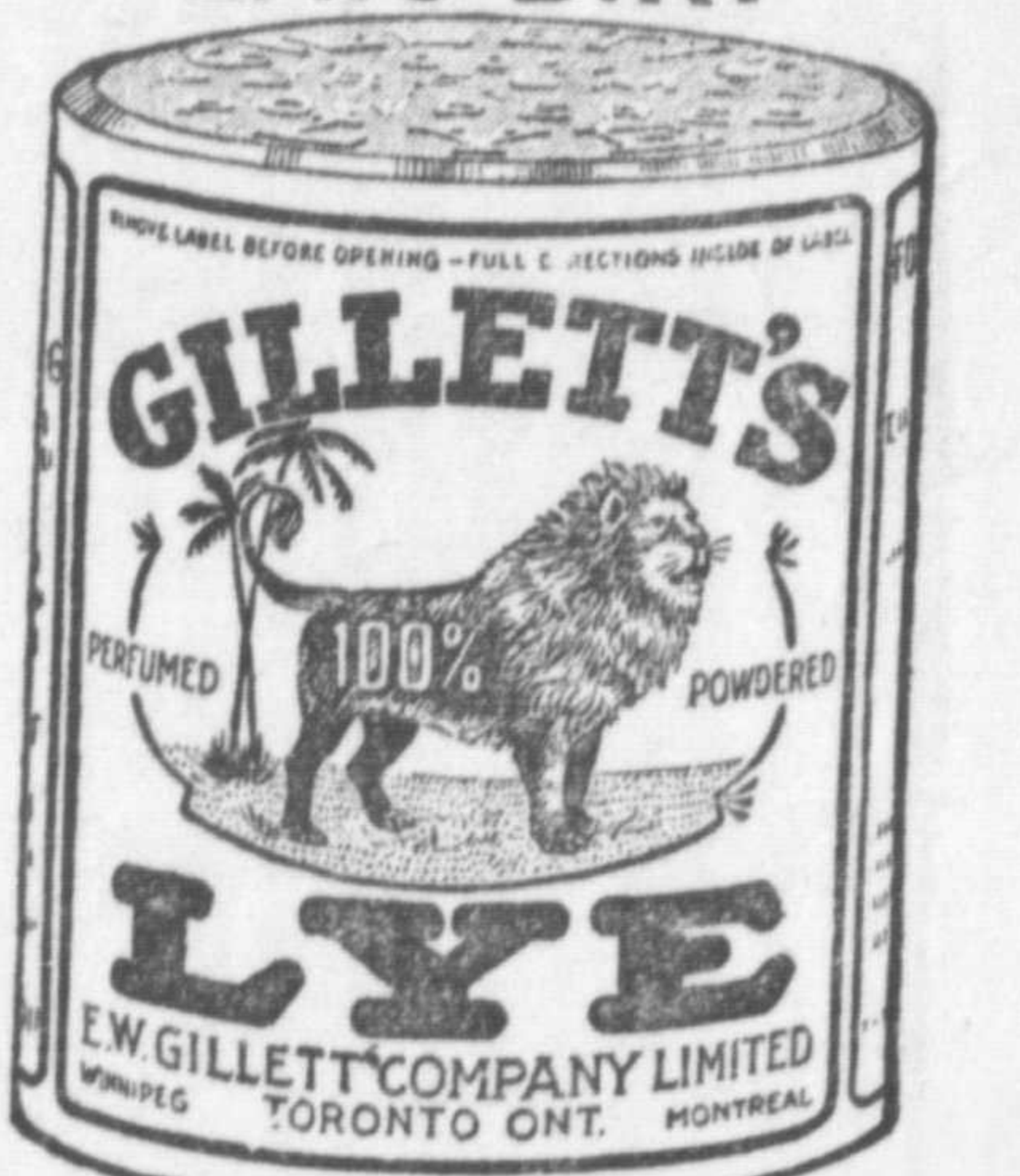
When Soldiers Were Not Paid.

It is gratifying to know that our men in khaki, who, according to Mr. Asquith, are now costing between £250 and £300 a head, receive their pay with commendable promptitude, says the London Chronicle. In the prolonged campaigns of former times our soldiers often received no pay for years, and considered themselves lucky if they then procured a small part of what was due to them. In one of his dispatches, May 27, 1703, Marlborough complains of the great hardships suffered by a certain regiment to whom £5,500 was due, and pointed out that it would "much contribute to the service if some part of it were paid to enable the colonel the better to clothe his regiment and the officers to support themselves in the army."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Don't think because a man offers an apology he really means it.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



Barker and Performer.

The politician hollers loud To catch the notice of the crowd. The statesman labors sure and slow And tries to give us all a show.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, 14 IN SIXTH CON-cession, Franklin, \$500. Louisa Wilder, Birkendale, Muskoka.

FOR SALE.

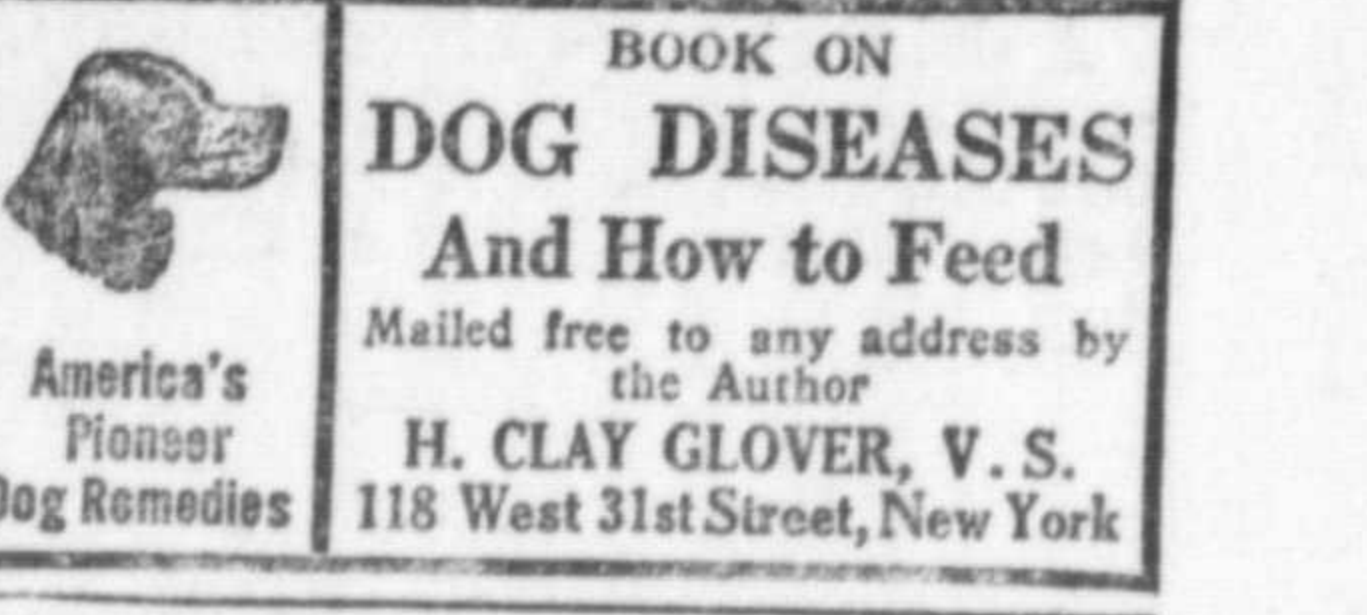
PERFECT, HEALTHY STOCK, white or brown bucks \$5, does \$6. No less. L. W. Murray, Harrow, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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



WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 3RD.

ELLIOTT Business College Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto Demand for our Graduates for last four months fully four times our supply. Calendar free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

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are manufacturers and can pay you best prices for furs of all kinds. Send for our price list.

SKUNK

There is Still Time to have a Victrola for the Holidays

Where there is a Victrola, there is Music, and where there is music there is always that entertainment and happiness so necessary to home and social life.



Other Victrolas \$33.50 to \$400. Write for a copy of our Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records, including all standard and popular music on 10-inch, double-sided records as low as 90 cents for the two selections.

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 for the holidays.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO., Limited

601 Lenoir Street, Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY ONE PRICE 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 Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

It is the old, old wish :

**A Merry Christmas
and a Happy and Prosperous
New Year,**
That we send to all our Custom-
ers and Friends.

**May 1916 bring to Canada
Increased Prosperity and
peace.**

P. E. SMILEY.

OTTAWA WINTER FAIR

Howick Hall - Ottawa,
JANUARY 18, 19, 20, 21, 1916.

\$16,000.00 in Prizes.

Prize list classification extended and
Prize Money increased.

EXCELLENT PROGRAMME OF LECTURES
ENTRIES CLOSE JANUARY 7th, 1916.

Reduced Rates on all Railroads.

For Prize List and other particulars write to the Secy.

JOHN BRIGHT, **W. D. JACKSON,**
President, Ottawa. Secretary, Carp.
Secretary's address will be Ottawa after Dec. 27th.

AGRICULTURAL LECTURES

Afternoon and Evening.

CHAPEAU, Monday, January 3, 1916
SHAWVILLE, Tuesday, January 4,
QUYON, Wednesday, January 5.

PROGRAMME

PROF. BARTON,
Macdonald College, will speak on Live Stock
Topics.

MR. P. A. BOVING, B. S. A.,
Macdonald College will speak on Cereal Topics

MR. A. G. TAYLOR, B. S. A.
Macdonald College, will speak on Poultry
Topics.

For any further information apply to

J. K. KING,

Macdonald College Demonstrator,
SHAWVILLE.

LOCAL NEWS.

A driving snow storm from the
south east, last Thursday, knocked
out the good sleighing which many
expected to enjoy on Christmas
day.

Dressed Poultry

I would strongly advise parties to
dress and pluck dry all poultry which
they bring to me. If not already fatten-
ed they should be put in for 10 days
and finished, as there is too much poor
stuff already on the market.

E. T. HODGINS, Shawville.

The Late Walter Palmer

Starks Corners lost one of the most
highly esteemed residents in the death
of Mr. Walter Palmer.

Mr. Palmer settled here five years
ago, after spending some fifty years in
Leslie, facing the hardships of pioneer
life, and deciding to make a change,
purchased the farm of Thomas Stark.

Since coming to the Corners he won
his way into the hearts of all the people,
and his cheerful and welcome disposi-
tion made everyone feel at home.

It came as a shock to hear of his ill-
ness, which assumed a serious nature
from the very start, and lasted only
eleven days, terminating in his death.

Pontiac lost a valued citizen, and a
home a wise counsellor.

He leaves to mourn his loss a wife
and four children, and an aged father
and one brother, Charles.

The funeral took place Wednesday,
Dec. 15th to the Austin cemetery, and
there in the Methodist church a very
impressive service was conducted by
the Rev. Mr. Haskins, Rev. Carl Allum
and Rev. Mr. Nicholls. The funeral
was very largely attended by near and
outside friends.

The bereaved family wish to express
their deepest appreciation and thanks to
the many friends who were so thought-
ful and kind to them, during the trying
time.

Com.

CAUTION

I forbid any person or persons
from purchasing a promissory note in
favor of one Dr. Onian Hall for the sum
of four hundred dollars, payable the
first week of January, 1916, at the Bank
of Ottawa, Fort Coulonge, as I have not
received value for the same, and will
not pay it.

ALEXANDER PITT.
Fort Coulonge, Dec. 22, 1915.

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.

Custom Sawing.

Having made arrangements
with H. T. Argue, I wish the
people of this district to know
I will have charge of his saw
mill for the winter months,
and am in a position to do
custom sawing of all kinds.

Herbert Strutt.

GRADUATES OF WILLIS COLLEGE

are practically assured of immediate employment.

The high standard of this College, in Commer-
cial and Civil Service training, has won the respect
of the Employer.

WILLIS EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT
is always at the service of all Willis Graduates.

**AT NO TIME IN TWO YEARS HAS THE OUTLOOK FOR WILLIS
GRADUATES BEEN SO GOOD.**

The time is now - do not delay.
Send today for particulars.

WILLIS COLLEGE,
OTTAWA - - ONTARIO.

TAX NOTICE

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE TOWN-
SHIP OF THORNE :

Please take notice that the Municipal
Council of Thorne will allow a rebate of
5 per cent to all parties who pay their
taxes on or before January 1st, 1916.

JOHN J. FOSS,
Sec.-Treas.

Ladysmith, Dec. 10, 1915.

HOW TO MAIL PACKAGES.

Post-Office Issues Instructions re
Soldier Gifts.

A misapprehension appears to
exist in the minds of some persons as
to the rates of postage chargeable on
parcels addressed to soldiers on ser-
vice abroad.

It is thought by some that because
all parcels for overseas troops should
be addressed "Care of the Army
Post-Office, London, England," that,
therefore, the British parcel-post
must necessarily apply. Such is not
the case, as a matter of fact, the
Army Post-Office is practically the
clearing office for all mail matter in-
tended for the troops. The mail is
re-sorted there and despatched to the
various units wherever located, and
such address does not affect the rate
of postage applicable.

On all parcels addressed to mem-
bers of divisions with the British
Expeditionary Force, whether in
France, Belgium, anywhere on the
continent, Egypt, or the Dardanelles,
the French parcel-post rate applies.

It sometimes happens that the ad-
dressee may have returned to Britain
or a doubt may exist as to his actual
location, and the Post-Office Depart-
ment, being desirous of facilitating
in every way the transmission of mail
intended for the troops, have in-
structed that in such cases parcels
may be accepted at the British rate,
at the risk of the senders, but have
strongly recommended that in case
of doubt, or possibility of the ad-
dressee being with the Expeditionary
Forces on the Continent or else-
where, that the French parcel-post
rate be paid.

They Wrecked the Meeting.

Canadian and Australian soldiers,
with a sprinkling of British Terri-
torials, in London a few nights ago
took charge of Memorial Hall, where
the "Union of Democratic Control,"
an organization which is opposed to
conscription and favors peace, was
advertised to hold a meeting, and
unceremoniously threw the speakers
from the platform and turned the
gathering into a recruiting meeting.
The soldiers succeeded in gaining
admission with tickets other than
those circulated to the members of
the union, and forming themselves
at the top of the staircase leading
to the great hall and galleries forc-
ibly took possession of the building.
Bombs containing "asphyxiating
gases" were launched, and then the
soldiers took the platform by storm.
Several of the speakers, including E.
D. Morel, the leader of the union,
sought refuge in an ante-room, as
did the women who were distribut-
ing leaflets. The promoters of the
meeting were thrown from the plat-
form with the furniture, to which
they clung.

The soldiers took the places of
the speakers and passed a resolution
demanding that the activities of the
union should be stopped, and declar-
ing that the only terms of peace ac-
ceptable to the Allies were those
which should be dictated after the
complete defeat of Germany.

It was all over in twenty minutes,
after which the soldiers and their
friends carried on the proceedings in
their own way.

Finally they formed a column and
marched through the streets singing
patriotic songs.

"Do we want peace?" they shout-
ed, and answered their own question
with a stentorian "No!"

Closing-Up Post Offices.

Rural mail deliveries in Ontario
have resulted in the closing of 1,100
small post offices in this Province in
the last three years.

Canada's Forests.

The area of Canada's forests is
more than double all of Europe's.

The following poem by Peter Mc-
Arthur, the "Sage of Ekfrid," the
issue of whose new book "In Pas-
tures Green" has been the literary
event of the season, is timely. Mr.
McArthur, who is the most distin-
guished of Canada's "Back-to-the-
Landers," has had a notable career
in literature both in Britain and
across the border. He brings real
literary grace as well as a piquant
humor to a homely and absorbing
topic:

I sing the apples of my eye
And I shall sing with all my might,
For here around me, swinging high,
They tease my senses with delight,
My palate yearns! they charm my
sight!

My lips with longing overflow—
(Excuse me while I take a bite!)
The Apples of Ontario.

From Astrachan to Northern Spy,
Alike they rouse my appetite
As they were wont in days gone by,
When hearts were bold and fingers
light;

When barefoot pirates sought at
night
The orchards where they used to
grow
And filled their shirts ere put to
flight—
The Apples of Ontario.

Superb in dumplings! prime in pie!
When baked they'd tempt an an-
chorite!
Supreme in "sass," good even dry,
But ripe and mellow, peerless
quite!
I know, good friends, it is not
right
Of me to tantalise you so!
If you're without—I mourn your
plight—
The Apples of Ontario.

ENVOI.

Prince, do not heed the words of
spite
Or slurs that envious rivals throw!
We have them free from scab and
blight,
The Apples of Ontario!
Especially around Glencoe!

**We extend to one and all
a very**

Merry Christmas

**and a Happy
and Prosperous**

New Year.

ARCHIE DOVER