

THE EQUITY.

No. 30, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 20, 1916.

\$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 . . . 4,998,804
Total Assets over . . . 55,000,000

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Read Dover's Ad. for bargains.

The Austin Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. C. H. McCagg, on Feb. 1st, at 7.30 p. m. Subjects: - Value of sunshine, pure air and the bath; Roll call; Different uses of a lemon.

The handsome metal cornice, which was designed to adorn the post office building was erected last week, and is now being painted by Mr. Robert Lawton, who has the contract for all such work on the building.

Following a rain, sleet and wind storm on Wednesday night and Thursday morning, the wind changed and the temperature went down about 65 degrees before daylight Friday, producing what was considered as the coldest morning of the New Year.

Mr. Sam Rennick while removing a large mortar board from a sleigh on Monday morning, slipped on the ice, and he fell across the sleigh, the mortar board coming heavily on top. As a result Sam received a bad gash in the face.

The Rev. J. J. S. Seaman, Rural Dean of Clarendon, will officiate at the induction of the Rev. A. T. Phillips, the recently appointed rector of St. Paul's Church, on Sunday next. No doubt the attendance at this service will be large, as many of his late parishioners will be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of meeting Mr. Seaman.

Hockey

The first scheduled match of the Pontiac League was pulled off on Wednesday night last at Campbells Bay between the local stars and a team representing the Cahill shield-holders of Shawville, the old line-up not being all available for the first trial of skill in the several contests which are to decide the question of supremacy this year.

Campbells Bay as yet has not reached that stage of enthusiasm for the great winter sport, to prompt the millionaires up there to go in for a permanent covered rink, and so, unfortunately, and, by the way, much as usual, the hockeyists had to battle against the elements, as well as each other, during the greater part of the game. The night was stormy and very disagreeable, and consequently the attendance was rather slim.

The game resulted in a win for the home team by the substantial margin of 5 to 1—the visitors finding the twine once only, and that in the first session of the match, when play seemed pretty even. In the latter stages of the game, however, the shield-holders were kept pretty much on the defensive.

The game was handled by Billy Smith of Ottawa, who is reported to have been very strict in his rulings, regarding checking against the boards.

The second match of the schedule was featured at Quyon, open rink on Friday afternoon between the locals and Coulonge, and resulted in the close play of 3-2 in favor of the homesters. Billy Smith, was again the referee, and whatever he did, it gave occasion for dissatisfaction among the Coulonge men and their supporters.

Coulonge naturally, would like to win the shield, and some of the boys were overheard to remark that if they found they could not do it, they would make sure that Campbells Bay would get it, at all events. This feeling is certainly neighborly, to say the least.

A hockey team from Arnprior had a brush with the local seven here on Monday night. The ice was fast and a pretty strenuous game resulted. The local team winning out by a score of 5-3 in a three period match. The game was handled by McGonagle, of Arnprior.

Mr. Thos. A. Elliott, of Yarm, received word recently that his son, Herbert, had enlisted with the 88th Battalion at Regina. Herb. has been living at Lumsford, Sask., for a number of years.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE OF CANADA

Important Conference at Ottawa

The Conference of the new Civic Improvement League of Canada, to be held in Ottawa on the 20th, inst., is likely to be one of the most important municipal gatherings that have ever been held in the Dominion. The Conference will be held in the large Railway Committee Room of the House of Commons, and representatives are likely to be present from all the nine provinces, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, and other large cities will be officially represented. Among the principal speakers will be Sir John Willison (Chairman) and the Hon. J. W. Hanna, Provincial Secretary of Ontario.

It is anticipated that municipal questions will be dealt with under three main heads, namely: - Municipal Government and Finance; Immigration; Unemployment and Public Health Housing; Town Planning and Local Improvements.

It is agreed that there is urgent need for discussion of the many civic problems that have already arisen and are likely to arise in the future as a result of the war. Great interest has been aroused in the new movement in all parts of the Dominion and there is extraordinary unanimity with regard to the need for a national organization to study and discuss municipal problems.

Don't Let Tommy's Pipe Go Out
Every Cent from You means a Happy Moment in the Trenches

Men home from the trenches say one of the things the soldiers value more than anything else is Tobacco. It is the one pleasure at the front that our soldiers find the hardest to deny themselves. A luxury at home, it is all but a necessity "over there." It is the great stimulus, the great stand-by in times of great stress—when the ordeal comes near to breaking a man up. The importance of Tobacco to the fighting man is realised by the authorities who readily provide facilities for getting Tobacco to the front.

At this moment in the pits and labyrinth of Flanders, and in the lonely lands where our brave armies are engaged in ousting the enemy, there are thousands of our soldiers whose burden is being lightened by the gifts of Tobacco sent by Canadians.

But the shortage is appalling. There are only about enough smokes for one soldier out of ten at the rate at which contributions are coming in, and unless greater efforts are made, the boys will not have much to cheer them in those dismal trenches during the wet cold days of winter.

The need is for continuous giving. Do not give once and then feel your duty is done. Remember our soldiers are right on OUR job all the time, without any let up, and the least we at home can do for those boys who are enduring and suffering so much for us, is to see that the thing they want most is never lacking. Every quarter contributed to the Over-Seas Club Tobacco Fund, sends a large package of Canadian Manufactured Tobacco, 50 best quality Canadian made Cigarettes and a box of matches to some hero in the trenches.

Our readers are asked to contribute, to collect, and to enlist the help of friends in collecting for this worthy object.

Contributions may be sent to the Canadian Branch, Club Tobacco Fund, c/o THE EQUITY.

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A. A. REID . . . Acting Manager, Quyon.

If you are interested in pictures, write us for some Kodak Literature, which will go forward to you at once. It's free for the asking. H. IMISON, Shawville.

The Red Cross knitting and sewing bee will be held at the home of Mrs. Geo. Hodgins on Wednesday evening, Jan. 19.

Don't miss the Hockey Match, Friday night, at Shawville Rink, Quyon vs Shawville. League Game.

Personal

Mr. Patterson, of B. C., is the guest of Mr. Frank Morrison.

Miss Irene Paul, of the P. O. staff, has been spending a few days in Ottawa, the guest of Mrs. R. Hobbs.

Miss Evelyn Shaw, who has been visiting friends in Ottawa during the past week, returned Saturday evening.

Miss Mildred Prendergast left here on Wednesday to visit relatives in Ottawa and Groversville, N. Y., and will be absent for some weeks.

Mr. I. Moore, the new miller at the Shawville Roller Mill, has taken up residence in Mr. Edmond Hodgins' new dwelling on King Street, opposite THE EQUITY.

Mr. D. A. Smith, who has been engaged on the harbor improvement operations at Halifax since last Spring, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smith in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Clarke, formerly of Bryson who have been residing in the Edmonton district for several years, are at present enjoying a visit among their old friends in the East, including their daughter, Mrs. (Rev) A. A. Smith of Cobden.

Married.

ARMSTRONG—MARKE

A pretty Christmas wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Jas. Markle, Bismark avenue, Dec. 27, when their only daughter, Olive Oletta, became the bride of Mr. Garnet Wolsey Armstrong, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Armstrong of Shawville, Que. The bridal party entered the drawing room which was converted into a bower of palms and ferns, and to the strains of the wedding march, rendered by Mrs. Richardson, proceeded to a large white bell, under which the Rev. Dr. Cleaver tied the nuptial knot. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a charming gown of white chiffon taffeta, with over tunic of silk net, trimmed with white fur and caught with chains of rosebuds, and carried a cascade bouquet of white roses and lily-of-the-valley. Her embroidered veil of tulle, arranged with Juliet cap, was crowned with a coronet of orange blossoms. Miss Florence Dixon, as maid of honor, was becomingly gowned in Nile green crepe de chene and carried Richmond roses. Miss Margaret Davidson as bridesmaid, wore a pretty frock of cream net with Grecian girdle of shell pink, and carrying pink roses, while Mr. D. MacDongal supported the groom. During the signing of the register Miss Ora Rodding sang, "I love you truly." Cables of congratulations were received from Shorncliffe, England, from Major Brown. Mrs. William Markle, mother of the bride, afterwards received her guests wearing a gown of cream satin and embroidered net with pearls, and wearing a corsage of roses and lily-of-the-valley. Following the ceremony the wedding breakfast was served under a canopy of red, white and blue, during which the bride slipped away to change her gown for a travelling suit of midnight blue velvet, with hat to match, trimmed with lemon and blue plum and bandeau and black fox furs. The groom's gift to the bride was diamond ear rings, to the maid of honor, a pearl brooch and to bridesmaid a pearl and emerald ring, while the groomsmen received gold cuff links. The happy couple left for a short sojourn in Ottawa and Eastern Canada, and on their return will reside in Toronto.

Results---Not Claims

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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.

FOR SALE—5 H. P. Stickney engine, in first-class repair—good as new. Good bargain to cash purchases. Apply to THOS. SHORE, Shawville.

FOUND ASTRAY—Since Tuesday, Jan. 18th—a low-set black and tan hound; answers to name "Jack." Had on collar with brass buckle and ring. Information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received. W. E. MAITLAND, Shawville.

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.

Next to an actual visit, a portrait, sent to the folk at home, or those relatives who care most about you, will be most welcome. H. IMISON, Artist.

At Charteris on Christmas Day to Mr. and Mrs. Almond Hodgins, a son.

At Murrells, on Jan. 14, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pirie, a daughter.

At Charteris on Jan. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. McDowell, a son.

Deaths.

DEAD AT 104.—The death occurred last week, of Mrs. Woolsey, of Onslow, at the ripe old age of 104 years. She was regarded as the oldest person in the Ottawa Valley, and up to a short time ago was in possession of all her faculties. Last winter it is said she knit a number of socks for the soldiers at the front.

Died, at Charteris, Que., on Sunday night, Jan. 9th, from pneumonia and whooping cough, George Henry Stanley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Stanley, aged two years. Funeral on Tuesday at 2 o'clock to St. Matthew's cemetery. Rev. Mr. Reid officiating. All join in sympathizing with the bereaved parents in their affliction.—Com.

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Stock and Poultrymen

We can now supply the following at very reasonable prices:

Bibby's Cream Equivalent

" Calf Meal

Pratt's Stock Foods

" Poultry Foods

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Crushed Oyster Shells

No better Goods than the above.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Winter Specials

No. 1 Labrador Herrings	\$6.75
per Half Barrel	3.50
Bibby's Calf Meal	2.00
Bibby's Cream Equivalent	2.15
Oyster Shells	1.00
Grit	1.00

Royal Purple

Stock Food

Poultry Food

Roup Cure

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Liniment, etc.

William's Exterminator,
the great Vermin Specific.

W. A. HODGINS

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

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

"What do you think of that, Moll, for an artist's imagination? I look like a crocus, don't I, with this maw! Theo, put the kettle on, my son; it's tea-time; and don't be an unmitigated ass, if you can help it. Whv, what's become of the butter? And there are no biscuits either. Have you eaten them all?"

He was rummaging in the cupboard.

"Not quite all. The landlady's cat had some. We held quite a feast here while I waited for you. It was the cat that strewed crumbs all over the floor; I was too hungry to waste them that way; I've had nothing to eat since breakfast in Paris this morning."

"Why didn't you get lunch on the boat?"

"I had no money; only my cab-fare and a penny over. I wanted to ask the waiter for a penny roll, but he looked so superior."

Jack turned round with an accusing face.

"What did you do with Hauptmann's last cheque?"

"Oh, I—don't know."

"I do," said Jack grimly. "Next time a deserving applicant comes to you with a pathetic story, hand him over to me, and I'll see he leaves you a little to go on with. There, sit still, and I'll get you something to eat. You'll have to put up here for tonight; and wire to Hauptmann for more money to-morrow."

He went out, leaving Theo and Moll silent by the fire.

"You know my brother better than I do," she said suddenly. "I didn't understand what you meant just now."

He smiled; then grew suddenly grave.

"And I can't explain, though you'll realize it yourself when you know him better. I think what I mean is that he's so—unconscious."

"Unconscious?"

"Yes; like a thing that works by the laws of its own nature, not by anybody's ethical codes. Don't you see?"

For instance—well, take justice; in him it's not a virtue to be cultivated; it's what music is to me, an inborn passion eternally unsatisfied. He'll go on wanting justice all his life, and there's no such thing to be had."

He hesitated for a moment, looking away from her; then asked under his breath:

"And all your gates are shut?"

She rose, putting her hands up as if to stop him; then let them fall again and turned away, with a broad and mournful recklessness.

"Yes, all; and there is no one that has the key."

She crossed to the window, and stood with her back to him, looking out. Jack, coming in with his paper packages, found her so, and sighed under his breath as he put the eggs on to boil.

CHAPTER XII.

During the months which he spent in Vienna, Jack heard almost nothing of his sister. He had parted from her at Paddington Station with a lingering hope that the friendship born during her visit to London would live and grow; but from the moment of her return to Portcharrick she had slipped back into the old stiff relationship. Her letters, rare and short, seemed to have been written by a schoolgirl, with the governess looking over her shoulder. After some time they stopped altogether.

When Jack left Vienna he went to Edinburgh to take his degree. This accomplished, creditably, but without special honors, he returned to London and applied for hospital work, which he at once obtained. There was indeed, not much fear of his lacking employment; several professors who had known him as a student had promised to recommend him in case of his applying for a vacancy. He was offered the choice of two posts, and chose the one with the smaller salary, as it gave him better opportunities for study, and had the further advantage of being non-resident.

He settled down in shabby Blooms-

bury lodgings, and worked like a cart-horse, trying to fill up every moment with vehement effort or deadening fatigue, that he might not feel the dread and blankness of his isolation.

Lonely, indeed, he was exceedingly. Theo was on a concert tour in America, and from there was to go on to Australia and New Zealand; he would be away a year. For that matter, had he been in London, his presence would have been small help to Jack.

Early in March violent storms of wind and rain swept over London, with a sudden fall of temperature which caused much sickness and distress and, in consequence, very heavy work at the hospital. One evening, as Jack struggled home, late and weary, through a blinding downpour whose parallel slanting threads gleamed wickedly in the flickering lamp-light, he caught sight of a woman's figure clinging to an area railing, the cape of a drenched cloak flapping round head and shoulders. He crossed the street to offer help against the savage wind; but when he reached the opposite pavement the woman had turned a corner and disappeared.

He got home at last, changed his wet clothes, and sat down by a smoky fire to wait for dinner. Possibly because he was tired and cold, he found it to-night more difficult than usual to shake off the depression which always lay in wait to spring upon him whenever he was off his guard.

"A woman has been here inquiring for you," said the landlady, bring in the tray.

"In this weather? Who is it?"

"She wouldn't give her name; said she'd call again. She's been waiting up and down the street waiting for you. She looks very bad."

"A patient, walking up and down on such a night! What was she like?"

"I couldn't see; she was so muffled up, and drenched to the skin. She's queer somehow—all draggled and shivering and splashed with mud, and her hair tumbling down, and yet dressed like a lady. I should think she's a bit crazed."

"Or else in trouble. It must be something serious for her to—"

Some one knocked at the street door evidently with a shaking hand.

"There she is," said the landlady. "Shall she come in, sir?"

"Of course."

The woman came in with a swishing sound of wet skirts dragging round her feet, and stopped short in the half-light near the door. The landlady, after one quick, suspicious glance, went away, shaking her head.

"I'm sorry I was out when you called," Jack began, rising. "You must be wet through," he said. "You wish to see me?"

There he broke off and drew back a step. The woman came towards him slowly, with a stumbling, swaying movement as though she were blindfolded. The hood of her cloak was drawn over her head; but as she dropped her arm he saw that the half-hidden face was white and wild and haggard, and that the brow was broad and very level.

"Molly!" he cried.

She pushed back her hood and stared at him vacantly. She made two or three efforts to speak before any sound came from her lips.

"Yes," she said; "you were quite right."

"Molly! How did you—"

"Uncle has turned me out of the house. You said he would. I came to you—I hadn't anywhere else to go. Will you put me up for a night or two—till I can think of something—make some arrangement—I'm tired—sleepy—I can't see—"

Her voice was sinking into an unintelligible murmur. He caught her by the arm.

"Sit down. You shall tell me about it afterwards. You must get off these wet things and—"

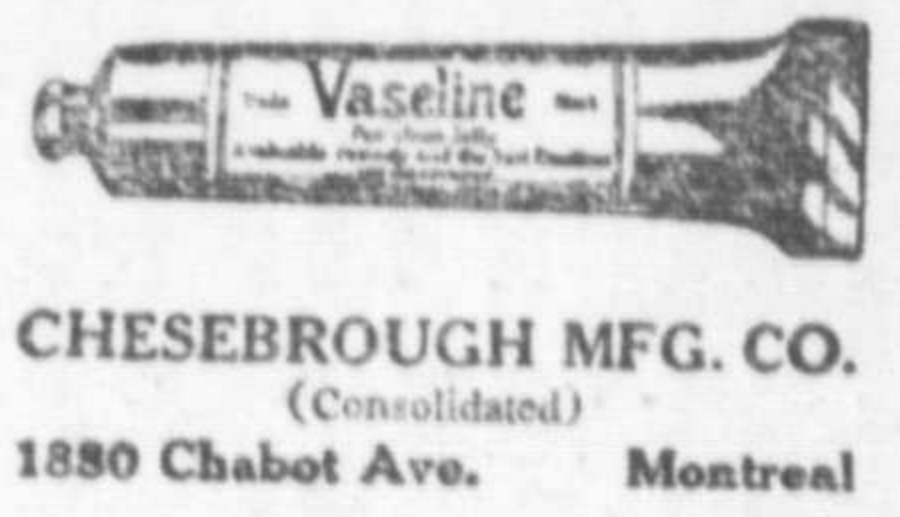
His touch seemed to rouse her; she shook her arm free.

"I won't sit down till you understand. How do I know you'll take me

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The reliable home remedy for cuts, burns, insect bites and many other troubles. Sold in glass bottles and handy tin tubes at chemists and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes. Illustrated booklet free on request.



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in? I tell you, he has turned me out because—"

"Good Heavens, child, what do I care why! Take this cloak off, or I could wring a gallon of water out of it."

He was unbuttoning the cloak. She flung it off suddenly and stepped into the light.

"Look," she said.

He stood still, looking at her figure; a moment passed before the truth flashed on him. She turned away with a slow, grave gesture, and stooped to pick up the wet heap lying on the floor; but he snatched it out of her hand with a cry.

"Oh, my poor little girl—and at uncle's mercy!"

He caught her up in a sudden passion of tenderness, and, lying her on the sofa, covered her hands with kisses. His vehement emotion roused no responding thrill in her; she only shivered faintly, passive in his arms.

"How cold you are! You must get off all these things at once. I'll fetch you some clean things; you'll have to manage with underclothes of mine and the blankets. Let me get your boots off first; I must cut them, I think."

When he had drawn the sofa to the fire and laid her on it, rolled up in the rug from his bed, he ran downstairs for hot-water bottles, boiling milk and brandy. Coming back he found her in a kind of stupor, neither fainting nor asleep, but too much dazed with cold and fatigue to understand when spoken to. After some time a faint tinge of natural color came back into her blue lips. She opened her eyes and looked at him gravely.

"Jack," she said, "did you understand?"

He was sitting on the edge of the sofa, chafing her hands.

"Yes, my darling."

"And you—will take me in?"

He pushed the damp hair from her forehead.

"Why, you little goose! Drink some hot milk and don't talk nonsense."

"No—no!" She drew herself away from him and sat up, her eyes glittering. "You want to be merciful, like Aunt Sarah. She tried to interfere yesterday—talked to uncle about the woman taken in adultery and the one sinner that repenteth. . . . I've nothing to repent of; I'm not ashamed. You have to understand that before you take me in. My life is my own to keep or give away; and if I choose to ruin it and pay the cost—"

"You shall tell me all that afterwards, dear. Theories will keep, and your supper won't. Take this while it's hot."

She took the cup eagerly and tried to drink. Then, for the first time, she broke down. When she had grown quiet at last, he forced a little food on her with gentle persistence.

"When did you last have anything to eat?"

"I—forget. Some time yesterday. They found out in the afternoon—I think; or was it evening? Ah, yes, it was dark. I tried to find some water in the night; it was so cold on the moor, and my throat burned—I suppose it was the glare. I found a rain-pool—but the water smelt of graves. Everything smelt of graves—and the sleet made me giddy—I fell so many times. That's why my hands are cut about this way."

"Were you out on the moor all night?" He spoke in a suppressed voice, harsh and low.

"Yes—I got to Penrhyn in the morning and caught the early train—you know, the cheap one. I was lucky, wasn't I? I shouldn't have had money enough for the express."

"Do you mean that he turned you out on to the moor alone, at night, in the storm, with no money?"

"It was because I wouldn't answer his questions. Aunt Sarah gave me a few shillings that she had over from something. And I had half a sovereign. I was threepence short for the railway ticket, but I had some postage stamps."

"Where did you get that bruise on your forehead?" he interrupted.

She hesitated a moment, then silently bared her right arm. It was stamped below the elbow with blue finger-marks.

"I—don't think he meant it," she said softly.

"He struck you?" Jack asked in the same dead voice.

"He was trying to make me speak. I had refused to tell him—who the father is. He seemed to lose his senses bit by bit. He kept on repeating: 'Who?' and wrenching my arm harder and harder. Then Aunt Sarah tried to stop him—and he knocked me down—"

"There, that's enough. You'd better not tell me any more about uncle," he said presently, with his habitual quiet manner. "We came pretty near to killing each other once, you know; and I have you to look after now. Suppose we make a compact not to mention him again. I think I must get

your bed ready now, dear; and to-morrow we'll talk over our plans."

"But where will you sleep if I take your room?"

"Here, on the sofa, of course. We'll fit in this way for a week or two, and then get other lodgings. As soon as you are well enough, you must see about some clothes."

"But, Jack, I can't stay here, on your hands. It's all very well for one night, but I must find some work to-morrow."

"Dearest, work is not so easy to find all at once; and you're not in a state to do it, if it were. Rest a few days and then we'll see."

"Oh, you don't understand! There are more than two months still—and when the time comes—Do you think I'll take me in at any hospital, Jack?"

He turned round, shaken with mortal fear.

"Molly, you're not going to leave me?"

"You wouldn't have me stay here and be a burden on you till the child is born? No, no; not for the world."

"Why not? Have they made you hate me so that you can't come to me when you want help?"

"You see, I came; I don't know why. I—thought, somehow, you wouldn't turn me away. If you had, I should have—"

"Do you think I have so many joys in life that I can afford to turn away the sunlight when it comes in at my door. I can't give you up. Stay till it's over, anyhow; if you must go then, at least I shall have had you for a little while."

"You want me, really? For yourself? Not just out of pity? I don't want anybody's pity."

He laughed and clasped her in his arms.

(To be continued.)

DEPRIVITY OF THE GERMANS.

People Live in Repulsive Immorality, Says a Berlin Paper.

The moral decay of the German nation continues to occupy a large share of the attention of the German press. The canker in the heart of the Kulturland has been in existence, of course, for many years, and to travellers, it has been notorious, because it is so open and unashamed; but it is only quite recently that the newspapers of the Fatherland have been moved to such unsavory frankness in its condemnation.

The conduct of the people, however, must be more flagrant than was suspected when even the Berlin "Kreuz Zeitung" is moved to make such a protest as that which follows:

"What a difference between the august days of last year and to-day! The exploitation of the distress and a shameless profit-hunger show of themselves like so many festers on the body of the nation.

"The people live a life of such repulsive immorality and indelicacy so shameless in its open ostentation and depravity, that soldiers returning home to heal their wounds turn away their heads in horror and ask themselves why they should sacrifice their lives and their health for such a people. However dark the picture seems on the surface, it is blacker by far beneath."

"And we talk about the religious and moral regeneration of our people and about the German spirit bringing about the world's salvation! Let us rather look at our own salvation. It is high time indeed, for unless we abandon, and that instantly, our criminal conduct, all the victories of our brave soldiers will not save us from that perdition towards which as a nation we are rushing so fleetly."

Another aspect of this social decadence is dealt with in Maximilian Harden's review, "Die Zukunft," which makes some astonishing revelations:

"It is imperative and in the most vital interests of the German people that a solid barrier be placed against the hurried and reckless matrimonial alliances which, thanks to the cupid-ity of the tribes of marriage brokers are being made in every part of the country.

"It is due to the brutal heartlessness, the sordid race after money of a great mass of our men, forcefully aided as they are by the vile marriage brokers, that young girls lightly sacrifice love, youth and happiness for a marriage that is in most cases nothing but a brutish enslavement."

The picture is an ugly one, but the sequel is even worse, for the writer in the "Zukunft" declares that to-day in Berlin alone there are 30,000 divorced girl-wives.

SCIENCE FACTS.

The development of a practical gas turbine engine is claimed in Switzerland.

The demand for their hides in South Africa is met by hatching crocodiles in incubators.

Boiled sea water has been found an excellent disinfectant for bullet wounds by a French surgeon.

The relative values of various kinds of coal are determined by X-rays with a method invented by French scientists.

Statistics have shown that American telephone operators answer calls two seconds quicker than their English cousins.

Experiments in rice cultivation in Porto Rico give promise of the island becoming an important producer of that grain.

French hospital attendants have succeeded in impregnating rubber gloves with the salts of certain metals and making them impervious to X-rays for the protection of persons using the rays.

A Daily Treat— Always Acceptable and Delicious. "SALADA"

The Tea of all Teas.

E 152

Black, Green
or Mixed

Get a package and enjoy
a cup of Tea "In Perfection".

Of Interest to Farmers

Feeding Hogs for Market.

I question if it ever pays to keep hogs on a maintenance ration and then finish for market by heavy feeding in the last few weeks, said Prof. Geo. E. Day, at the Guelph Winter Fair. My conclusion is based on the fact that young animals will make cheaper gains than older ones and it pays to hustle them right from the start. In experiments that we have conducted the following results have been obtained:

Weight.	Meal per 100 lbs. gain.
54 to 82	310
82 to 115	375
115 to 148	438
148 to 170	455

These figures show the more economical returns from feeding the younger animals.

In another experiment at Guelph we had pigs, fed on meal and water alone, make 100 lbs. of gain on 280 lbs. of meal. It just happened that these were particularly good pigs, but the result goes to disprove the common claim that pigs cannot be fed at a profit without skim milk, but a good substitute for it is found in some of the best brands of tankage. And I would emphasize the fact that tankage is a food, not a tonic.

I would always supplement the best pasture with grain feeding, and I do not believe in letting pigs have too much range when they are intended for market. They can be put on pasture at 100 lbs. weight. Red clover is one of the best pasture grasses for pigs. Alfalfa is better for the pigs than the clover are for the alfalfa. Here is a pasturing plan that we find good.

Divide the hog pasture into two equal plots. Plow one-half in the spring and sow to grain seeded down with clover. Cut the grain early for hay or green feed and in a short time there will be good pasture available for the pigs. This same field will afford spring pasture for the pigs until the grain has been cut off the second plot, seeded the second spring. Or, again, clover hay may be gotten off by the end of June, and by the end of July the aftermath will afford good pasture for spring litters. Rape is not as good a pasture for hogs as is clover. On pasture we would feed three-quarters of the full meal ration.

Milking Machine Solutions.

The milking machine promises to solve to a certain extent the labor problem on the dairy farm; in this, it is a blessing. In some respects, however, the machine may be a menace, and, unless it be properly handled, there is a chance that the cheese factories of the land will be receiving worse milk in five years from now than they are now, and this deterioration due to mechanical milking.

The milking machine will produce clean milk; many dairymen in Canada have proved this to their satisfaction. But if the milking machine is to give universal satisfaction, the question of cleaning and the selection of solutions in which to keep the rubber parts of the machine must be given more consideration than they have received in the past. Prof. Lund of Macdonald College recently took samples of solutions in which rubber parts were being kept on dairy farms, and in the cleanest of all the solutions sampled, there were 4,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter, and one solution actually had 110,000,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter. And yet this was called a sterilizing solution! At a recent meeting of Western Ontario factory men, Prof. Lund spoke on milking machine solutions as follows:

"Water itself is not good. A good solution must be a germicide. Lime water and salt solutions have been extensively used. Salt has not proved satisfactory. Lime water is better, but it is difficult to get fresh unslaked lime. Slaked lime is useless for the purpose. We have found Wyandotte Cleanser used in making sterilizing solutions, but even the makers of Wyandotte will admit that it is useless for this purpose."

"Our most satisfactory results have been got from chloride of lime. This is a cheap and good germicide. We mix in the proportions of one pound chloride of lime to 100 pounds of water, and use the clear solution only, and change it every two weeks."

Prof. Lund questioned if the busy farmer would give the proportion of his solution the attention that it deserves, and suggested that factory men buy full strength chloride of lime in large packages at wholesale rates, and make up the solution for their patrons. Prof. Lund advanced this suggestion, of course, only to factory men in districts where a considerable number of milking machines are in use.—Farm and Dairy.

Do Dairy Farmers Die Poor?

Dairy farming, like all other farming, has its shady spots; but, after all, we can't recall that we ever knew a farmer who followed it steadily and intelligently who did not increase in wealth. This is especially true of the all-round dairy farmer who patronizes a creamery. That man's farm increases in fertility, for he grows young stock and hogs and makes lots of manure. There is money coming in to him all the time for pork and young cattle. He is all the time selling off his older cows, culling out his herd.

Those creamery sections that make a point to keep registered sires and produce cows and heifers for sale are going ahead in the accumulation of substantial wealth much faster than any other class of farmers we know of. At the end of the year, or, we may better say, two or three years, they can show more clean money than those who depend on the milk product alone for their money.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Kaiser is Very Wealthy.

Despite the contradiction of the German press that the Kaiser has a private deposit of a million at the Bank of England, it is by no means certain that it is right. The Kaiser is as secret in his investments as in everything else. He is accounted one of the richest men in Europe. His Civil List two years ago amounted to £900,000 per annum, and his personal fortune was valued at nine millions sterling.

PAINS AFTER EATING

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY,
HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION

ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive processes—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can't enjoy the vigour and vitality of good health unless your stomach, liver and bowels do their work regularly and efficiently.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer much or little from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.

ASSISTS DIGESTION

The new 1.00 size contains three times as much as the trial size sold at 50c per bottle.

For Distemper



Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are afflicted or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. Cut this out. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, causes and cures." Special agents wanted. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

NEURALGIA **KILL PAIN** **BRUISES**

RHEUMATISM

Mothers! Your cares in comforting the aches and pains of the family from youth to old age, are lessened when you use this old and trust-worthy remedy—

Sloan's Liniment

Bruises—Rheumatism—Neuralgia

Mothers: "Keep a bottle in your home"

Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00

PAIN IN THE BACK

Usually Comes From Muscular Rheumatism.

Do not worry about a pain in the back. The worry will do you more harm than the pain. The cause of most backaches is muscular rheumatism, which is painful enough, but not fatal. Lumbago is a form of muscular rheumatism, so is a stiff neck. Sufferers from any form of rheumatism should keep their general health up to the highest standard by the use of a blood building tonic like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, while taking good, nourishing food, without too much meat. Proper nutrition and pure blood are the best means of fighting rheumatism. Rheumatism comes from an acid in the blood, build it up, strengthen the system, and drive out the poisonous acid that causes rheumatism. In this way sufferers have found complete recovery as is shown by the following case: Mrs. Samuel Childhouse, Orillia, Ont., says:—"About three years ago I was greatly afflicted with a severe pain in the back, which I thought at first was due to kidney trouble. I tried a number of remedies, but they did not help me any, in fact, the pain was growing worse, and got so bad that I was quite unable to do my housework. I could not even sweep a floor. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am glad I acted upon the advice, for before I had been taking the Pills long the pain began to subside, and under the continued use disappeared entirely, and I have not since been bothered with it in any way. My husband was also cured of a severe attack of indigestion by this same medicine, so that we both have much reason to be grateful for it."

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

WAR FOR PEACE'S SAKE.

Is Now the Creed of the Women of France.

The National Council of French Women, after deciding not to take part in any international political congress during the war, has issued the following manifesto:

"The German women are making demonstrations for peace. We mothers, wives, daughters and sisters, who have not lost but have given all that is most precious to us, must make demonstrations for war."

"We must not let a word of peace be uttered until our dear dead are avenged, our country liberated, and a great victory achieved. We do not want war for war's sake; we want war for the sake of peace."

"French women, love and be worthy of your country. If we cannot give our blood, let us give our heart and soul."

Epidemic of German Suicides.

Another epidemic of suicides is reported among the German forces in the vicinity of Dvinsk by prisoners captured in that region. Nine officers, including the commander of a battalion, ended their lives within a period of twelve days. Cold and hardships of the campaign are alleged to be the cause. Polish and Serbian landstürmers captured from the Austro-Germans along the southern front report that a new alignment of Austro-Germans has been detached to forage food and stores from the captured territory at points near the frontier.

PUZZLED

Hard, Sometimes, to Raise Children.

Children's taste is oftentimes more accurate, in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body, than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A lady says: "Our little boy had long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap, and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on."

"One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well, you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think he would have liked the food for dinner."

"The difference in his appearance is something wonderful. My husband had never fancied cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it."

"We are now a healthy family and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts."

"A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. The children showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment, and the result was almost magical."

"They continued the food, and today both children are as well and strong as any children in this city, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in Grape-Nuts, for she has the evidence before her eyes every day." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

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

WORLD'S BIGGEST ARSENAL.

Britain Overtaking Germany in Production of Munitions.

A visit to a locomotive works in Leeds, England, is a good example of the conversation of commercial factories to war purposes, writes a correspondent. So remarkably reticent are we about our own modest efforts that few people know how much we have done. The railway company we have been visiting has been making munitions for more than a year in connection with one of the large armaments firms, and it now makes nothing else in its extensive locomotive works. The other large railway companies are doing the same thing, and some of them are even making guns.

Ours has not attempted that, but it is making several other things, and some of them in large quantities. It has ceased building locomotives.

We are fast overtaking arrears, and I have little doubt that eventually we shall be found to have turned the tables on the much-advertised enemy.

We went out to Sheffield, where we spent the rest of the day in two of the great armament works. Sheffield is to-day one vast arsenal, and the greatest in the world. Essen bears no comparison to it. The large steel works alone exceed Essen in the aggregate, but Sheffield combines with them a vast number of small ones, which are making a great many things for the war.

On the outbreak of war two establishments in particular were making nothing for the army; now they are making high explosive shells of all sizes for the navy, as well as all kinds of armor-piercing projectiles. The large-sized shells are the great feature of the place. One huge shop after another is filled with them, and there are stacks awaiting removal. They are made complete from the pig onward, and here all the processes are to be seen in perfection. There are 12,000 men employed.

How to Save Your Eyes

TRY THIS FREE PRESCRIPTION

Do your eyes give you trouble? Do you already wear eyeglasses or spectacles? Thousands of people wear these "windows" who might easily dispense with them. You may be one of these, and it is your duty to save your eyes before it is too late. The eyes are neglected more than any other organ of the entire body. After you finish your day's work you sit down and rest your eyes, but how about your eyes? Do you rest them? You know you do not. You read or do something else that keeps your eyes busy; you work your eyes until you go to bed. That is why so many have strained eyes and finally other eye troubles that threaten partial or total blindness. Eyeglasses are merely crutches; they never cure. This free prescription, which has benefited the eyes of so many, may work equal wonders for you. Use it a short time. Would you like your eye troubles to disappear as if by magic? Try this prescription. Go to the nearest wake-awake drug store and get a bottle of Bio-Opto tablets; all a two-ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one tablet and allow it to thoroughly dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. Just note how quickly your eyes clear up and how soon the inflammation will disappear. Don't be afraid to use it; it is absolutely harmless. Many who are now blind might have been cured if they had started to care for them in time. This is a simple treatment, but marvelously effective in multitudes of cases. Now that you have been warned don't delay a day, but do what you can to save your eyes and you are likely to thank us as long as you live for publishing this prescription. If your own druggist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, for complete Bio-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

EVERYBODY VOTES BUT MOTHER

J. W. Bengough.

Everybody votes but mother, She used to vote once, too, But when she got married to father The law said it wouldn't do. When mother was just a spinster, Like my spectacled sister, Ann, She had a right to the ballot, But alas, she married a man! So everybody votes but mother: Father, Sister Ann, and I, My widowed aunt and my brother, And mother wants to know why.

Everybody votes but mother, 'Cause mother, she, changed her name; Looks as though some how or other, Getting married must be a shame; They take away the votes from fellows

Who have been convicted in court, And it seems that spinsters who marry, Are bracketed with that sort, So that's where they rank poor mother;

They've struck her name from the roll, While sister, aunt and father And I all go to the poll!

Everybody votes but mother, Through our stupid and senseless law, And there's not on the list another Who needs the vote more than maw;

She cares for the home and the children, And has a right to say

On the laws that affect the household

In any possible way.

So we must have a vote for mother, Without waiting for dad to die;

For the wife as well as the widow And spinster—or we'll know why.

Look out for the knife grinder; he's regular sharper.

JAPAN'S EMPEROR A GOOD SOLDIER

WAS ENSIGN IN THE ARMY WHEN A YOUTH.

Japanese Royal Family Will Henceforth Be Western Regarding Succession.

With elaborate ceremonies and rites dating back in some cases thousands of years, Yoshihito, Emperor of Japan, was formally installed on his throne recently, although it is three years ago since his father, Mutsuhito, died.

Japan is proud of her Emperor, because he is a zealous soldier and a true son of the people, while no man in Japan is more proud of his country than Yoshihito, who rules its destinies, for the Emperor, although only 36 years of age, is practically all-powerful.

Yoshihito's youth reminds one of that of the King of Italy, for he had to triumph over a delicate constitution. Outdoor life and systematic exercise, however, built up his physique. He indulged in walking, mountain climbing, and riding, and displayed an early passion for soldiering by studying the military literature and military methods of other countries. As a youth he became an ensign in the Imperial Infantry.

A remarkable fact regarding the present Emperor of Japan is that he



The Emperor of Japan.

was educated in what was known as the Peers' School—not unlike the famous Public Schools of England—where he had for his friends sons of noblemen.

Abolished Harem.

His father ordered that his son should not be treated in any way different from his classmates, and today, as far as possible, the Emperor moves freely among his people.

Personally, he is a man of great simplicity. He prefers to dress in European costume, photography being one of his favorite hobbies. He is also an accomplished poet. His wife, Empress Sadako, is a woman of remarkable culture and accomplishment. The Emperor married in 1900, and has three children, all boys.

It is interesting to note, by the way, that his father was the last Emperor of Japan to have a harem. According to the ancient custom, the Emperor of Japan is allowed a chief wife, or "Kogo," and twelve secondary wives, who are allowed separate establishments in the palace grounds, each having her own attendants. In the case of the "Kogo" being childless, the children of the secondary wives would be acknowledged as legal heirs to the throne. Yoshihito himself is a child of a secondary wife, but henceforth the Japanese royal family will be Western in so far as the succession to the throne is concerned.

SHORTAGE OF DOCTORS.

Young Physicians Told Not to Go to the War.

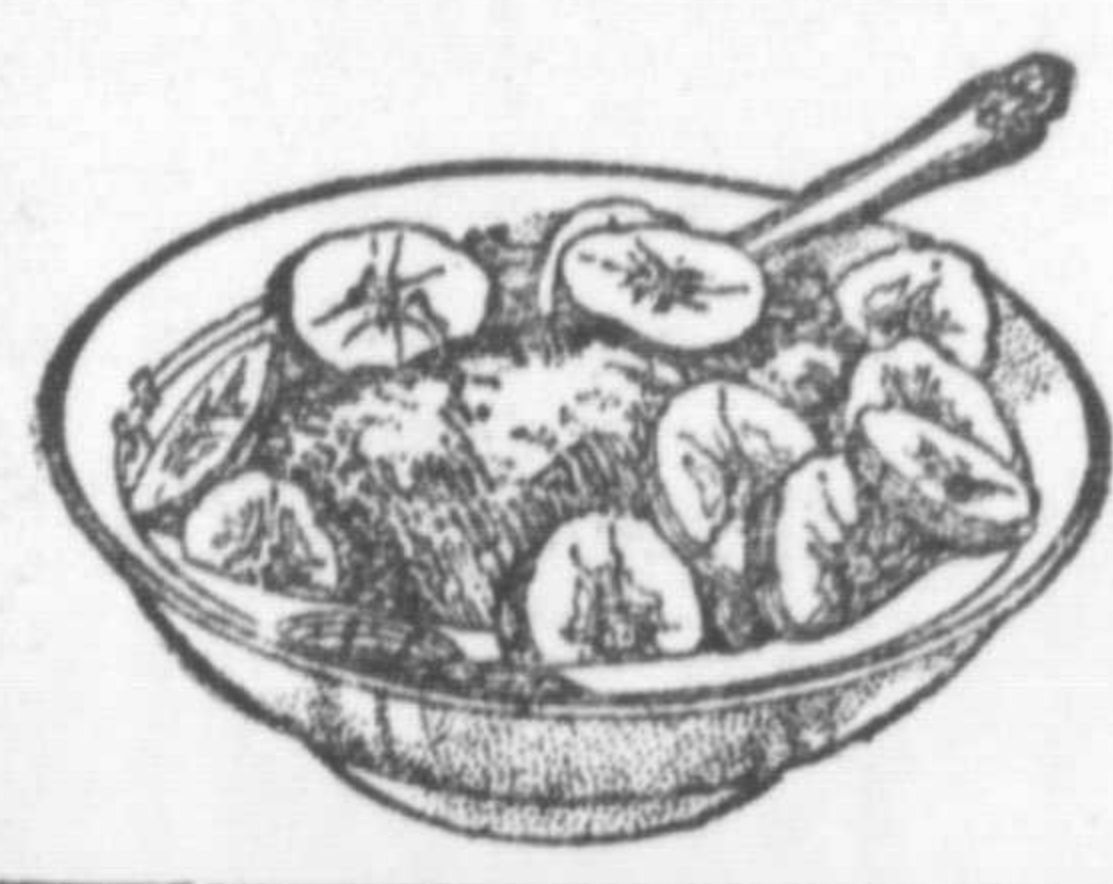
An appeal to save medical students from the ranks of combat has been made by Prof. E. Barclay-Smith, of the University of London, who says that the shortage of doctors is already serious, and will be far more so in time. He writes: "The dictum has gone forth that it is the duty of the medical students, with the exception of those in their fourth and fifth years, to forsake their profession and volunteer for combatant service."

"Let the medical student once realize that this is his duty and he will go, of that I have not the shadow of a doubt. He has already gone in larger number than the authorities are probably aware, and this in spite of the restraining leash of his teachers and advisers."

"Whether his going will be an ultimate gain to the nation is not for him to judge, but it is a matter of the gravest concern. The demand for medical service for military purposes at home and abroad, to say nothing of the needs of the lay population, is increasing daily, and by leaps and bounds."

The more indignant some of our neighbors can grow over scandal the more they seem to enjoy it.

"The Perfect Day" is the day when you work in harmony with law. Health comes from Harmony. Get in harmony with Nature's laws by eating Shredded Wheat, a simple, natural, elemental food which supplies the greatest nutriment with the least tax upon the digestion. Try it for breakfast with hot milk or cream. Delicious with sliced bananas or other fruit. Made in Canada.



RUSSIANS ARE KIND.

Austrian Officer Exchanged After Year in Siberian Prison.

Lieutenant Hans Kranders has just returned to his home in Vienna after having been a prisoner of war in Russia for more than a year, through an exchange of incapacitated prisoners between Russia and Austria.

At the beginning of September, 1914, Lieutenant Kranders was wounded severely in the leg during a battle with the Russians near Lublin. He was left helpless on the field for two days, and finally was found by a Russian patrol, who took him to the nearest hospital. He was transferred to Gomel, where, despite the excellent treatment, his condition grew worse and it was deemed necessary to amputate his leg. He remained in Gomel until December, when, in company with other prisoners, he was taken to Siberia.

The prisoners travelled in second class cars and were privileged to take their meals in the station restaurants whenever stops were made.

On reaching Ousik the prisoners were transferred to fourth class cars, which were in filthy condition. They had no means of changing their clothing and did not even have enough water to wash their hands. The vermin was almost unbearable. Finally, on December 28, they arrived at Kausk, in the government of Jemissen, where they were housed in an old two storey building. Here they met numerous Turkish prisoners and several German officers, and a warm friendship sprang up between them. Life here was pleasant enough, as food was cheap and plentiful and the residents of the town were kindly disposed toward them.

Despite the bitter cold—for it was below zero all the time—the prisoners took daily walks under guard of a Russian soldier. But all this was changed when two of the officers tried to escape.

"As a result we were all confined to our rooms for thirty days, and even our windows were nailed down," he said. "The officers, too, had to do their own cooking and menial labor, which was done for them previously by servants."

"On July 30 they were told that an exchange of invalid prisoners would be made with Austria, and on August 6, Lieutenant Kranders was on his home journey, and great was his joy when he reached Vienna."

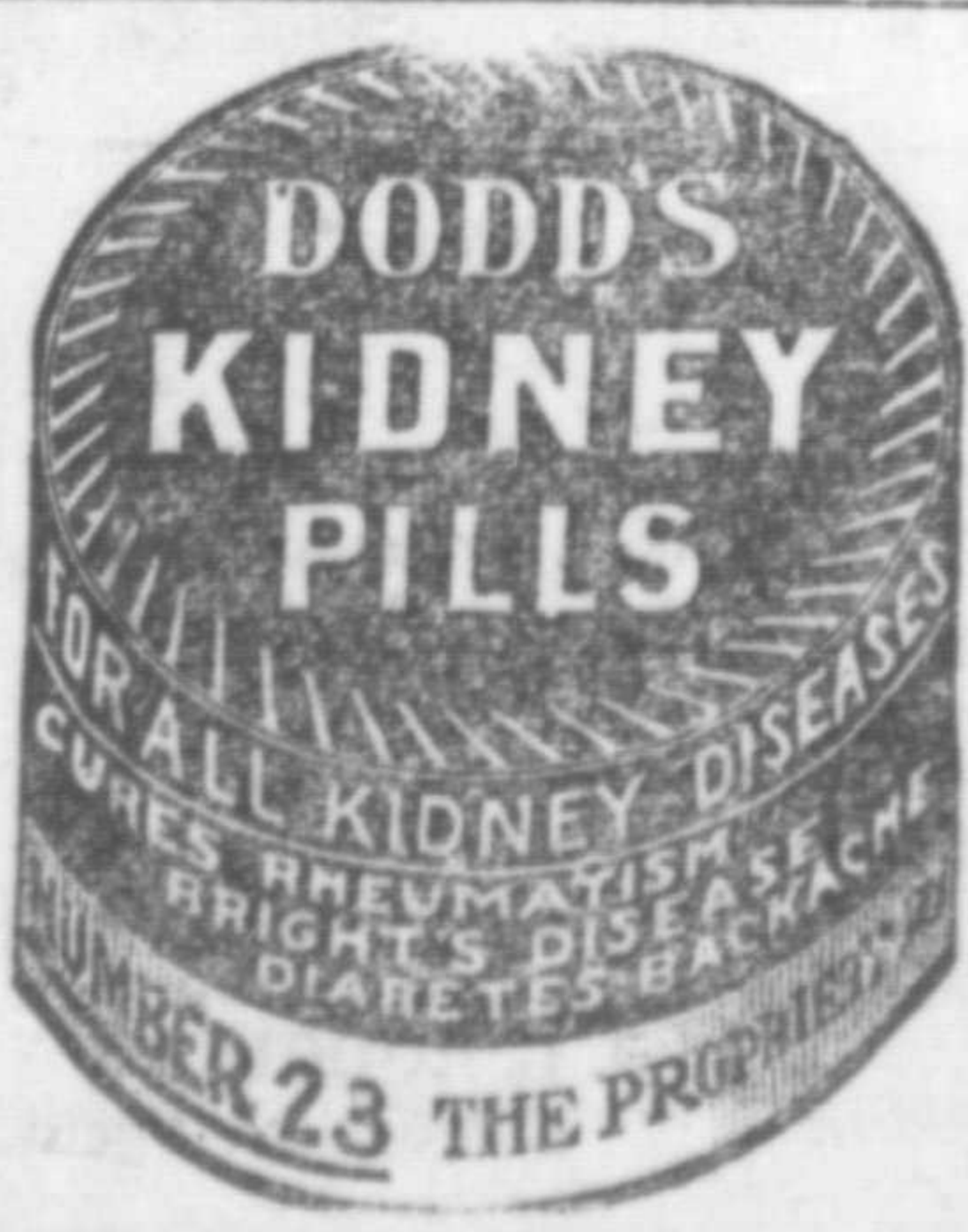
MURINE. Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

Persian Groom Furnishes Home.

In Persia the bridegroom is obliged to give a certain sum of money in addition to other presents. If he is in moderate circumstances he gives his bride two complete dresses, a ring and a mirror. He also supplies the furniture, carpets, mats, culinary utensils, and other necessities for their home.

Not Up to Her Standard.

"Have you any references?" inquired the lady of the house. "Yes, mum, lots of them," answered the prospective maid. "Then why did you not bring some of them with you?" "Well, mum, to tell the truth, they're just like me photographs. None of them don't do me justice."



SWITZERLAND'S LOSS.

The War Has Kept Tourists Away From That Country.

The Swiss hotel industry is suffering greatly from the war, with a consequent bad effect on the country at large. Statistics prepared for the National Exposition at Berne place the amount of money annually put in circulation by tourists in Switzerland at \$100,000,000. Of this sum about \$1,000,000 represents increased postal receipts, \$400,000 increased telegraph and telephone receipts, while customs receipts are likewise much augmented during the tourist season. Further, the national railways derive \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 from tourist traffic annually. In 1912—which may be taken as an average year—there were 3,855 hotels for tourists in Switzerland, employing 43,000 people, whose salaries exceeded \$5,000,000, while the amount of capital invested in the hotel industry reached the sum of \$227,000,000. The hotelkeepers have asked the federal council that some extraordinary measures be taken to relieve the unfavorable conditions now prevailing. Among proposed measures are the creation of a government system of mortgages on furniture and other assets, and a legal delay of two years after the end of the war for the payment of interest on mortgages.

KEEP YOUR BABY WELL.

Mothers can keep their little ones happy and healthy by the occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets. There is no minor ailment of little ones that the Tablets will not cure, and above all they are absolutely safe and positively no injury can result from their use. Concerning them Mrs. Henri Huard, Kingston, Ont., writes: "There is no medicine I know of so good for little ones as is Baby's Own Tablets. They have certainly been of great service to me." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Reconciled.

We observe that our friend has a bad cold in his head, and of course we tell him exactly how to cure it.

From his pocket he takes a large memorandum book and enters our prescription on one of the final pages thereof. Then he snaps a rubber band about the book, sneezes and smiles happily.

We observe to him that we are glad our instructions for a cure have made him so happy.

"It isn't that," he says. "Since I got this cold I have written down every sure cure recommended, and whenever the cold gets so bad I feel as though I couldn't stand it an other day I read over the cures and think how much better it is to have the cold than to endure all the remedies."

How Much Rye Do You Eat?

Most people eat little, if any, rye. Yet rye is one of the most healthful and nutritious cereals.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, the most nutritious cereal food known to science, contains 35 per cent. whole berries of rye.

In addition it contains whole wheat, deodorized flax seed, and bran. It distinctly differs in composition from any other food on the market. It will positively relieve constipation or "money back."

Roman Meal looks different and requires a simpler way of preparation. So be absolutely certain to follow directions on package and do not stir while cooking porridge or you spoil it.

Sold by grocers at 10c and 25c. Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Not a Fault-finder.

"Was your husband good to you, Mandy?"

"'Deed he was, miss. I woked 18 hours a day fo' years fo' dat man an' he never once found fault wif a thing I did fo' him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Found Wife Married Again.

Some time ago the German army administration officially reported that Heinrich Lohberger, a Pomeranian farmer and reservist, had been killed. A week later the supposed dead man returned to his native village alive and well, although a cripple. He had been badly wounded when his death was reported. When he arrived at home the veteran found his wife married again.

A COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

A Clash of Wits.

He—I love you.

She—But I haven't a cent in the world.

He—Excuse me, you didn't allow me to finish. I love you not—

She—So! I only wanted to try you. I have a fortune of \$50,000.

He—Yes, but you interrupted me again. I love you not for your money's sake.

She—Well, I'm so glad, for that was only a joke about the \$50,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.



A Little Shaky.

He went to dine with a bachelor friend who prided himself that his few pictures were gems. After having enjoyed themselves well—too well, in fact—at dinner, they adjourned to the picture gallery, where the host pointed out to his guest a landscape, saying, "What do you think of that, my boy—eh?" The following reply was hiccoughed rather than spoken: "Beautiful, old chap—very fine—awful good. Trees wave 'bout so nashally!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

More Hun "Frightfulness."

German technical papers are reviving the idea of reclaiming fats and other useful products from sewage. Dr. H. Bechhold, of Frankfurt, estimates that the sewage of German cities contains at least ten grams of grease per capita a day and that its total value is more than \$14,000,000 per annum.

Daughter's Studies.

Mr. Frost—Agnes, your mother has a headache. Can't you help her get dinner?

Agnes—No, father. I have to learn this table of food values.



FARMS FOR SALE.

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

100 ACRES, 13 IN SIXTH CON-cession, Franklin, \$5,000. H. J. Wilder, Birkendale, Muskoka.

FOR SALE

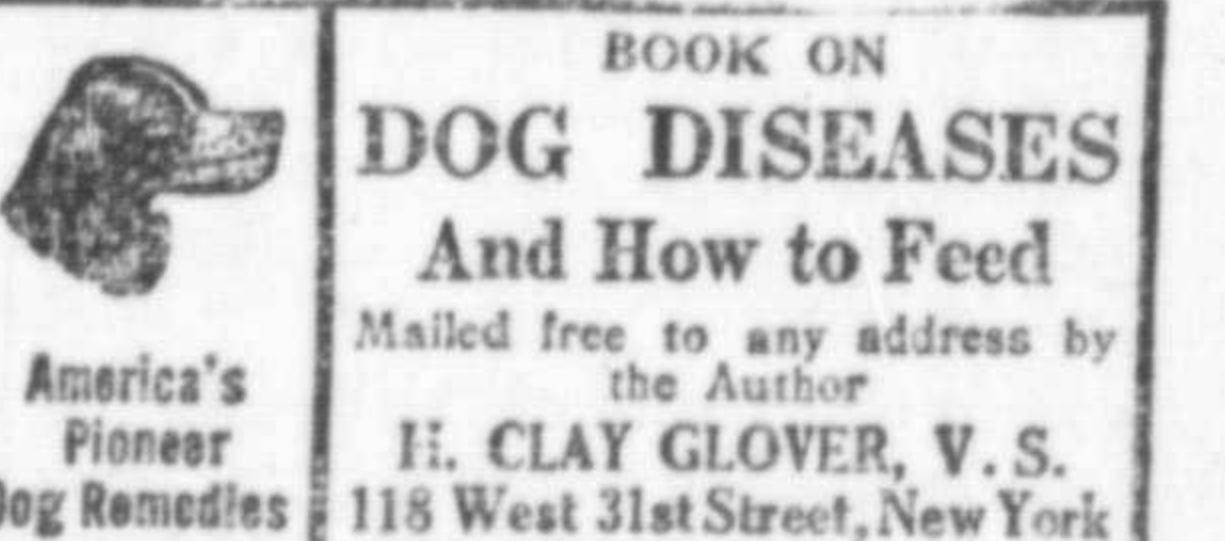
FOR SALE—A 19 H.P., D.C. MOTOR; 3000 revolutions, 250 volts; in first-class condition. Apply Mr. Stalton, Daily News, Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

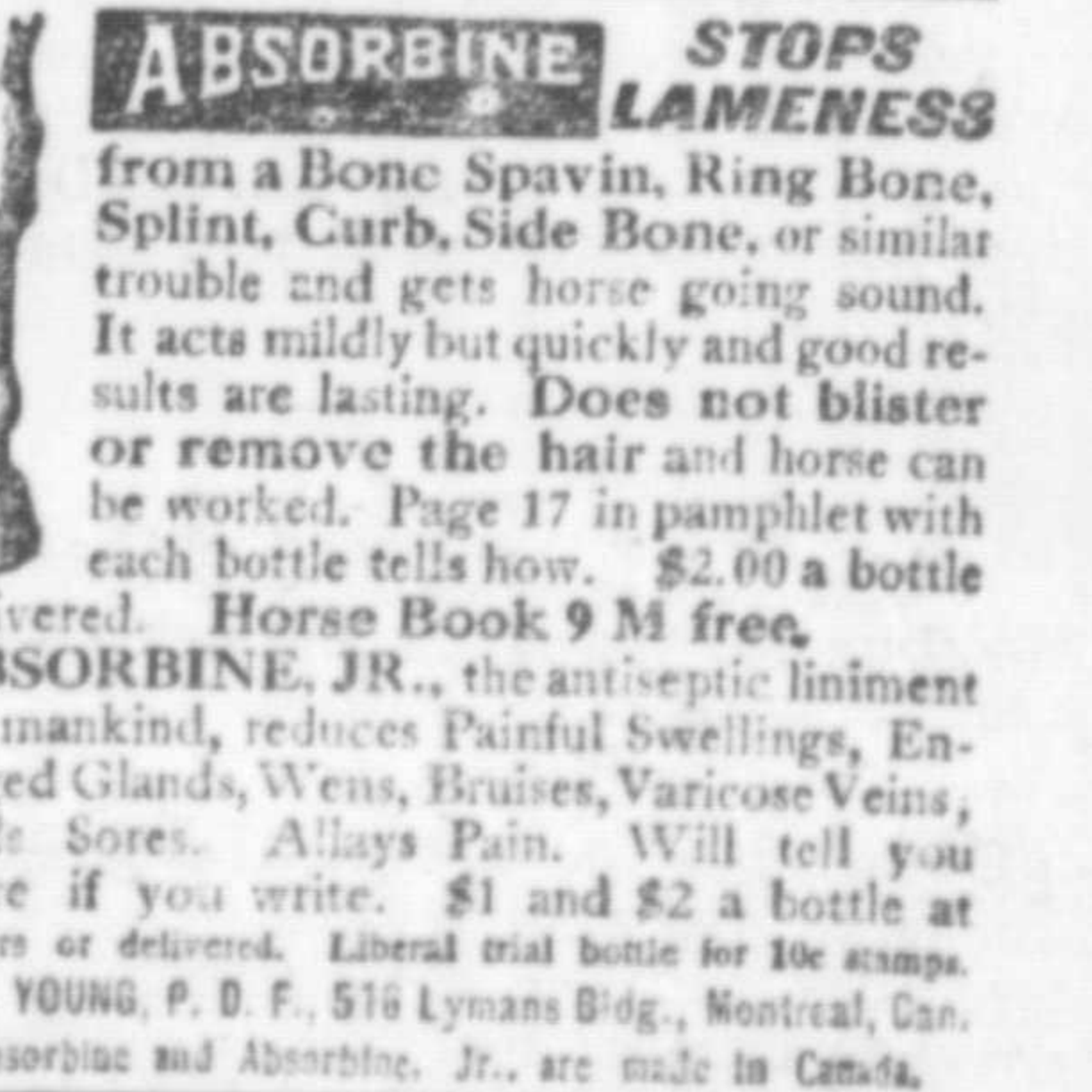
CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.



19c FOR CHICKENS

We pay the above price for crate-fed chickens, bled, and picked clean to the wing tips. WALLER'S

700 Spadina Avenue Toronto



THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 20, 1916.

Great Britain's projected extension of both the scope and character of the naval blockade against Germany has received practically unanimous commendation in London. In the course of the present week there probably will be debates in both Houses of Parliament on the question. The London Times says there is a growing feeling in both Houses, that the navy should be given a freer hand in tightening the blockade.

Opening of Parliament.

At three o'clock on Thursday last His Royal Highness the Governor General formally opened the sixth session of the twelfth Parliament of Canada with the following Speech from the Throne:—

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons: Since I last addressed you the war in which we are engaged has been continued with unabated vigor and varying fortunes.

The Empire's part therein has been maintained at sea by the inspiring achievements of the Navy, and on land by the distinguished valor of the great armies which have enrolled themselves in all parts of His Majesty's Dominions for the common defence of our liberties.

In a spirit of splendid loyalty and unflinching devotion, India and the Overseas Dominions have vied with each other in co-operating with the Mother Country to achieve this great purpose.

The call to service has evoked a widespread and notable response in Canada. Already 120,000 men have crossed the seas, an equal number is now being actively trained and equipped for service abroad, and a call extending the authorized enlistment to half a million men has been received with warm enthusiasm.

At the front our gallant soldiers have met the enemy in repeated contests, and by their pre-eminent courage and heroic endurance have shed lustre upon their country and upheld its highest traditions.

Equally praiseworthy and impressive has been the self-sacrificing and loyal spirit shown by all the Canadian people who have freely dedicated their manhood and substance to the common defence of the Empire.

The life of the present Parliament expires in the autumn of this year, and under existing legislation, a dissolution and election would be necessary in the early future. My advisers, however, are of the opinion that the wishes of the Canadian people and the present requirements of the war would be best met by avoiding the distraction and confusion consequent upon a general election at so critical a time.

That purpose can only be effected through the medium of legislation by the Parliament of the United Kingdom. A resolution authorizing and requesting the enactment of such legislation as will extend the life of this Parliament for the period of one year will be presented to you.

Measures will be submitted for your consideration to further the effective co-operation of Canada in the defence of the Empire and in the maintenance of this war waged for liberty and lasting peace.

It is a matter of profound thankfulness that Providence has blessed the labors of our husbandmen during the past year with the most bountiful harvest in the history of Canada.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The accounts for the last, and the estimates for the next fiscal year will be submitted to you without delay, and you will be asked to make the necessary financial provision for the effective conduct of the war.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The high courage, the splendid heroism, and the unalterable determination which have marked the united efforts of all portions of His Majesty's Dominions, during a year of unprecedented strain and effort, justify our supreme confidence in the triumph of our cause and in the lasting affirmation of this principles of liberty and justice throughout the world. I commend to your earnest consideration the measures which will be submitted to you for aiding in the great purpose, and I pray that the Divine blessing may rest upon your counsels.

Quebec Legislature.

Member for Pontiac Scores the Government's Road-Making Policy.

Quebec, Jan. 13.—In the course of the debate on the address in the Legislature today, Mr. Geo. B. Campbell, Conservative member for Pontiac county, criticized the colonization administration of the Gouin Government.

"It is all very well," he began, "to make eloquent speeches on colonization, but what we want are facts, and plain facts. The members of the Government have made many high-sounding speeches on Temiscaming and Abitibi; but I would like to give the House my impressions—and I got them through personal contact with the colonization regions, and I did not go on a private car as the prime minister and his ministers have done." (Opposition applause.) "One would imagine from the way the

ministers speak that they discovered Temiscaming; but they surely must be aware that over thirty years ago there were many prosperous farmers there. Many went there in 1881-82, and more followed in 1888-89. The lumber merchants there made a wagon road from what is now called Ville Marie to Quinze Bay, and do you know, Mr. Speaker, that the Government take credit for building that road?" (Opposition laughter.)

Mr. Campbell said he was free to admit that the Government had spent a lot of money in the Temiscaming district, and the ministers should also be free to admit that they had spent many thousands of dollars there injudiciously. As an instance he mentioned the situation at Quinze Bay where, he said, at one section where there were no settlers there were roads, while at another section where there were settlers the road had been cut off.

The land there, he said, was good and the settlers were there, but they had no roads at all. He spoke of another road in the Long Lake district, giving range number in detail, and he said that if the Government had not struck a lake they would be going on yet, although there were no settlers there.

He criticized the prime minister for his statements regarding the Abitibi, particularly where he spoke of the prosperous villages springing up on all sides. "I know the Abitibi," Mr. Campbell said, "and if he saw such villages out of his private car, and if he was a Scotchman, as I am, I would say that he had fallen in with other Scotch which has the effect of making a man see double." (Loud Opposition cheers.)

Mr. Campbell referred to the report of the Rev. Father Caron on the colonization of the Abitibi, and pointed out that even on this Government's authority, there were eight townships there which had only an average of thirteen families per township. The next year only seventy families went in. Mr. Campbell wanted to know if that was the kind of prosperous colonization which was referred to in the Speech from the Throne. He said they hear a lot about good roads these days, but at Ames, which was the only important village at all in Abitibi, there were Government roads which were worse than no roads at all. He said that there were 66 lots at Ames which had been located for over two years in a bush which had not enough clearance in it upon which a man could kneel down and say his prayers. He complained, too, that many colonization lots were not being held for colonization but for speculative purposes. He also gave figures to prove that there were a large number of French Canadian families who were leaving Quebec to settle in Ontario, and he thought an explanation was due from the Government as to why this should be the case when colonization inducements here were supposed to be so good.

Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Board of School Commissioners of Clarendon met January 8th, 1916. Present: Chairman Draper; Commissioners, Carson, Harris, Wallace and Tracy.

Minutes of last meet read. Two petitions from No. 12 District, having been presented were read. One signed by 28 ratepayers praying that the building of two schools, or any for the present be deferred, on account of the expense, which they did not feel they could assume at the present time; also that when the Board considered it necessary, to build one centralized school in No. 12 District.

The other petition signed by 14 ratepayers praying that a special tax be not imposed on No. 12 district for the building of two schools.

Also a letter from Inspector Honeyman was read, stating that in his opinion it would not be wise to build two or any school in No. 12 District just now; and when a new school shall be necessary to build one good strong centralized school, as one good school would be much better than two weak ones. In view of these facts it was moved by Com. Wallace, seconded by Com. Carson, that the minutes be adopted with the exception of the No. 12 School question and special tax, and that for the present the No. 12 question be dropped; also that the price of pine in Mr. John Albert Telford's contract price was \$2.00 instead of \$1.75 per cord.—Carried.

Inspector Honeyman's report of our School brought before the Board: "I consider that your schools have made great improvement in the last eight years—in buildings, equipment and teachers"—was the closing statement of that report. On motion of Com. Harris and Tracy the report was accepted by the Board.

Moved by Com. Tracy seconded by Com. Harris that the following bills be paid: W. Rimer, registering six Deeds (school grounds) \$15.50; Thos Palmer, school business and repairs on No. 9 School platform, seats and outbuildings, \$6.10; Robert McAnet supplies No. 9, \$2.50; Johnnie Dagg, putting wood in No. 5 shed, cutting weeds and clearing grounds \$2.00; Joseph Hill, supplies No. 14 50 cents.—Carried.

Moved by Com. Wallace, seconded by Com. Tracy that John Havellin be allowed \$2.00 on fees charged him in the year 1913, when he came into No. 12 district late in the fall.—Carried.

Moved by Com. Carson, seconded by Com. Wallace, that this Board donate \$10.00 each for shrubs, etc., for the beautifying of each school grounds, providing the people of the district do the work required, in levelling up the grounds and getting them ready for such.—Carried.

Moved by Com. Wallace, seconded by

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 Monuments ever placed before the public of this district. Prices are such that it will be to intending purchasers' interest to consult me before placing their order elsewhere. Nothing too large—nothing too small.

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

Com. Tracy that the ratepayers may have the use of the schools of the Township, if required, to have their temperance meetings during this temperance campaign.—Carried.

Moved by Com. Tracy, seconded by Com. Carson that Mr. James Judd be transferred to No. 9 District.—Carried.

Moved by Com. Wallace, seconded by Com. Tracy that the Asst. Sec. Treas. send for what maps and blackboard material that may be required for our Schools.—Carried.

Next meeting at call of Chairman. M. A. McKINLEY, Asst. Sec. Treas.

NOTICE

I have been requested to call the attention of property-owners of this municipality to the fact that winter roads must be kept in passable condition by said property owners. Quite a number of our roads are covered by mail routes, and, besides, doctors are liable to be called anywhere; therefore roads must be kept open.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec. Treas., Municipality of Clarendon, Shawville, Jan. 3, 1916.

Notice to Ratepayers.

Ratepayers who have not paid taxes already are respectfully requested to do so at once and save interest being added, and also place themselves in a position to vote on the By-law on January 31st.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec. Treas., Municipality of Clarendon.

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT.

R. S. C. Chapter 115.

The Upper Ottawa Improvement Company, Limited, hereby gives notice that it has, under Section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and in the office of the District Registrar of the Land Registration District of Pontiac at Bryson, Que., a description of the sites and the plans of piers, booms, etc., proposed to be constructed and placed in the Ottawa River at Culbute, Culbute Chenail, Rocher Fondu and Reid Island, in front of Townships of Chichester, Waltham, Allumette, Calumet, Clarendon, Province of Quebec, and Westmeath, Ross and Horton, Province of Ontario.

And take notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice The Upper Ottawa Improvement Company, Limited, will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the city of Ottawa, for approval of the said sites and plans, and for leave to construct the said piers, booms, etc.

Dated at Ottawa, this 22nd day of December, 1915. THE UPPER OTTAWA IMPROVEMENT CO. LIMITED. E. C. WOOLSEY, Sec. Treas.

FOR SALE

1 good Driving Horse
1 1/2 year-old colt, by Lundie
1 good Mare, weight 1400 lbs.
8 new Cutters, will be sold at cost
1 pair second-hand Sloops
1 pair new Sloops
1 set second-hand Driving Harness
Call at once and get a snap.
J. L. HODGINS,
McCormick Agent.

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, Mulakoff, etc.; Michael Dunn, Esq., Mayor of the township of Chichester; Simon 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 Aldfield, 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, 1909."

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, (Signed) PAUL MCNALLY, Secretary-Treasurer, 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.

TAILORING

Now is a good time to leave your order for a suit before goods advance any more in price. While our present stock lasts we will sell at usual prices.

Readymade Suits, Overcoats, Caps, Woollen Mitts.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

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.

Sin. Fare Rates on all Railroads

For Prize List and other particulars write to the Secy.

JOHN BRIGHT, President, Ottawa. W. D. JACKSON, Secretary, Carp.

Secretary's address will be Ottawa after Dec. 27th.

Not One Man Lost. The Canadian Army Transport Service, under the direction of Col. J. Lyons Biggar and Lieut.-Col. Emmett Clarke, has made a notable record in connection with the transport work of the British Admiralty in sending over 104,000 Canadian forces overseas without the loss of a single man, and practically without a single hitch in regard to commissariat arrangements for troops en route.

Out of all the men who have now gone overseas there was only one casualty recorded during transport, and that happened early in the war, when a Canadian soldier was killed by jumping off one of the troop trains.

At the present time the total number of Canadian troops who have actually been transported from Canada is 104,600, of whom 102,245 have been landed in England, while 388 have been sent to Bermuda and 196 nurses have been taken over, also about 20,000 horses have been transported.

Culture.

Culture is a slow process. It comes from long and close contacts. It is the fruit of reflection, of travail of soul and of mind. Grappling with something until the very essence of it has been extracted is a first step. Thus the tastes of essences is learned, and once learned lesser distillations do not satisfy. Then follows a growing power to discriminate, to distinguish nice values, to judge of quality, to answer to beauty, to feel the need, that what you have, though it may be little, may still be the real thing. This is culture. It is not baggage, like diplomas and degrees. It is not things seen and heard, miles traveled or books read. These are the materials for culture. They contribute to it only when they are absorbed by the mind and as really lost in it as water and lime, phosphates and ammonia must be lost in the soil if they are to enrich it and enable it to increase its yield.—Ida M. Tarbell in Woman's Home Companion.

The Battle of Chalons.

There have been so many bloody battles it is perhaps impossible to say with absolute certainty which of them all was the bloodiest, but the balance of the evidence seems to be in favor of the battle of Chalons, France, fought A. D. 451 between the Huns, under Attila, and the Romans, Goths and Franks, under the command of Aetius, the most renowned captain of his day. At the head of his 500,000 savages Attila was having everything his own way, and it looked as if Aryan civilization was destined to fall before the Tartar despotism, when suddenly, like a bolt out of the blue, Aetius fell upon the barbaric hordes and Europe was saved. It is estimated that 400,000 of the barbarians were left dead on the field.

Too Tired.

Frank lives in Eastern avenue. A few days ago his companion George caught his clothing on a picket fence. He was held fast, his feet a foot or two from the ground. He pleaded with Frank to release him or run for help, but Frank refused.

"Why don't you go and help George?" his mother inquired from the front porch.

"I'm just too tired," said Frank. "Yesterday I wanted him to 'shoo' my dog out of his yard, and he wouldn't do it 'cause he said he was tired. I'm just as tired as he was."

Proof Against Wasp Stings.

A Scottish naturalist in a paper on the habits of wasps tells how a black-bird will stand at the side of a hanging wasps' nest and deliberately tear it in pieces in order to get at the larvae, apparently undisturbed by the swarm of angry insects, whose vicious stings instantly put to flight the human curiosity seeker who ventures near to watch the demolition.

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 for each
subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding one inch
inserted at \$5.00 per year.

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

Commercial advertising by the month
or for longer periods inserted at low rates
which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without in-
structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
accordingly.

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

JOB-PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST

CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
McGill University.

Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of
Pennsylvania.

Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, --- Que.

R. MILLAR, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE.

Campbells Bay, Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K.C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, & C.

Office and Residence

Campbells Bay, Que.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K.C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.

196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY

MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE

(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the under-
signed up to Saturday, January 22nd at
7 p. m., for a cheesemaker for the Lily
Cheese & Butter Co., season 1916.

Tenders to state price per cwt. and
furnish all supplies; also state price per
cwt. and have supplies furnished.

Tenders for a Sec. Treasurer for 1916,
to do the usual work of secretary.

Tenders for 40 cords of good sound
wood—15 cords of hard maple, birch
and beech; 15 cords soft green wood;
10 cords dry soft wood. (Basswood not
wanted.) Wood to be piled on factory
ground by March 1st.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted. All tenders to be addressed
to

JAS. WILSON,

President,

Shawville R. R. No. 2.

Equity Advts. Pay.

G. F. HODGINS CO'S

Great Annual

Discount Sale.

10% to 50% off

JANUARY 17 to 22.

Remember the date.

This Great Discount Sale is our one Big
Annual Feature that has long been a
strong favorite with the purchasing pub-
lic of Shawville and vicinity.

This year our customers will more clearly
realize the GREAT SAVING opportunities offer-
ed them, particularly on account of present mar-
ket values caused by the great European war
taking so many producers from their legitimate
employment to join the colors. The discounts
which we are offering are a substantial reason
why you should accord this sale your patronage.

Clothing 20 p. c. disc.

Men and Boys who wish to start
the new year in a new Suit or
Overcoat should attend this sale.

Ladies' Coats 25 p. c. disc

A great opportunity to get a
Ladies' or Misses' Coat at less than
wholesale prices.

Underwear 15 p. c. disc.

Take advantage of this oppor-
tunity, it will pay you to anti-
cipate your needs.

Boots, Shoes, Moccasins and Rubbers 15 p. c. disc

Last year we advised you to look
ahead. The advice is good for
another year.

Furs 50 p. c. disc.

A table of Small Furs which it
will pay you to inspect.

Furs 25 p. c. disc.

Ladies' and Gents' Fur and Fur
Lined Coats—Small Furs. All up-
to-date.

Dress Goods 10 p. c. disc.

Gen Dry Goods " "

Hardware " "

Groceries " "

Linoleums " "

Sweaters 20 p. c. disc.

Cloth Shirts " "

Wool Hosiery " "

No disc. on Yarn, School

Books, Coal, Butter, Eggs

Sugar.

LIST OF SPECIALS.

8 lbs. Sulphur 25

1 package of Robin Hood or Quaker

Rolled Oats 22

4 packages Cornstarch 29

4 lbs. common Starch 29

1 lb. Clothes Blue 15

2 lbs. Soda 5

20 lb. Bag Rolled Oats 75

40 lb. Bag Rolled Oats 1.45

It is not the money you earn but
the money you save that makes
you rich.

G. F. Hodgins Co.

IDENTIFYING CRIMINALS.

The System Devised by Bertillon and
the Way it is Worked.

Any malefactor who gets into the
clutches of the law nowadays is a
marked man for life if he runs up
against the Bertillon system, which is
a scientific method devised by M. Al-
phonse Bertillon for the identification
of criminals. Bertillon was born in
Paris in 1853. Certain measurements
are taken from every convicted per-
son, and these physical records of pris-
oners are kept on cards, any one of
which can readily be found by an elab-
orate system of classification.

The measurements are taken on the
left side of the subject, as they are less
liable to alterations than are those on
the right side. The determination of
the convict's height is taken always
at the same hours, because the stature
may be as much as half an inch great-
er after a night's sleep than it is in the
evening. The color of the iris of the
eye and the characteristic lines made
by the print of the finger are also re-
corded.

The following measurements are
made: The length and width of head;
the length of the left foot and of the
middle and little fingers of the left
hand; the stature of the whole body,
as well as the length of its upper and
lower portions; the span of the out-
stretched arms; the length and breadth
of the left ear and the length of the
left arm.

Canada's War Prisoners

[This article (condensed) is one of
a series on "Canada at War," writ-
ten for publication in several U. S.
newspapers by Earl Harding, an Am-
erican, who was in Canada during
August, 1914, and again in August,
1915.]

The prisoners of war whom Cana-
da is holding most securely are 270
Germans in Fort Henry, an old stone
fortification on a hilltop overlooking
the harbor of Kingston, Ontario.
Some were commiserating over their
first anniversary when I visited them
on Sunday, August 22.

The curse of Fort Henry is lack
of facilities to afford healthful work
for the interned. As many as can be
used are engaged in rebuilding the
old walls; others do the cooking,
washing, cobbling, and general work,
for which they are allowed wages of
25 cents a day, against 11 cents paid
by Germany to Canadians working in
her prison camps. I heard bitter protest
by one or two prisoners that the
absence of green things, and that the
lack of employment was driving some
men mad. These, however, were the
complaints of men of temperament
who would chafe under any confine-
ment. It is true that several pris-
oners have been transferred to an
asylum, but they were acting queerly
when apprehended as dangerous. As
a whole the Fort Henry "guests" look
well fed and comfortable.

It happened to be the off-day for
church. The Dominion Government
pays the expenses of a German Luth-
eran clergyman from Ottawa to
preach on alternate Sundays to the
Fort Henry prisoners. But on this
Sunday pinocchio was holding most
of the congregation. Others were read-
ing German books—they are allowed
no German newspapers, and their
supply of Canadian papers is not
large. One blonde young man of the
German gymnasium type were read-
ing Latin verse. Nearly all were
smoking.

Rooms Comfortable.

The Canadian Government allows
them \$1 a month spending money,
which must meet requirements of
smoking and letter-writing.

In some of the quarters they were
holding singing services, with music
from violins and guitars constructed
by the prisoners. The bass drum in
the fifteen-piece band is a pork bar-
rel with oiled canvas stretched over
the ends. Daily band concerts, rec-
itals by the Saengerbund, German
plays by the Theatre Club, and the
activities of the Turnverein help to
pass monotonous days and evenings.
Ordinarily the prisoners must be in
their rooms by 8 and lights are out
at 9.30. The day begins at 7.

The Government has supplied foot-
balls, boxing gloves, and facilities for
making athletic equipment. Every
day there are stunts on the athletic
paraphernalia, quoit throwing, box-
ing, and wrestling matches. A pris-
oner remarked that the only pleasure
denied them, aside from their beer, is
the schuetzenkorps. If there was a
canteen at the fort Tommy Atkins
must have taken it away with him
to Flanders.

With a few exceptions they are a
husky lot, the majority being reserv-
ists and officers who are interned
because they otherwise would go
home to fight.

The stone barracks are built into
the earthwork of the fortifications, so
that it is like living in a sidehill cel-
lar. The yard is some thirty feet be-
low the top of the circular stone wall,
atop of which sentries pace night and
day. The sleeping quarters, each
room about 15x25 feet, open on the
stone gallery. At the back of each
compartment is a musketry loophole,
which affords meagre cross ventila-
tion, and from certain rooms a squint
at the green world.

In Good Health.

It was a wet morning and the
dampness from the earthworks drip-
ped between stones in the roof of the
gallery, but side the rooms were dry
and comfortable. Clean blankets,
comfortable cots, benches, chairs,
and rough tables afford ordinary con-
veniences of barrack life of a genera-
tion ago. There is nothing very
modern or luxurious about Fort
Henry.

The complaint that the barracks

are success and camp goes its an-
swer in the fact that before the war
the sleeping quarters were used for
powder magazines, which must be
dry. Only two out of 270 prisoners
were in the hospital ward, one of
them suffering from rheumatism be-
fore he was interned. To meet the
demand for a sight of the green
world the men are taken under guard
in squads of twelve, each afternoon,
to the top of the fort for a half-
hour's look at the green hills and the
blue of Lake Ontario.

The definite purpose of the Cana-
dian Government has been to treat
its prisoners of war in strict con-
formity with regulations of The
Hague—"to treat them," as one of-
ficer expressed it, "as we hope Ger-
many and Austria and Turkey will
treat our men." There is evidence
everywhere of conscientious effort to
avoid injustice and to make deten-
tion as comfortable as war conditions
will permit.

The quartermaster took me
through the kitchen and refrigerator
while Sunday dinner was being pre-
pared. As neat a chef as one could
care to see was supervising the work.
"I have been in the best hotels in
Canada for two years, and before
that I was in New York," he said.

One a Baron.

"No, please don't ask my name; I
do not wish to have my friends know
I am here. It is a mistake that I am
here—but then that is the fortune of
war. Let my cooking speak for me."
Here is the dinner:

Soup—Fresh Tomato.

Meat Balls—(Koenigsburger).

"I have never made better Koe-
nigsburger in a hotel," interpolated
the chef.

Vegetables—Cabbage, Potatoes.

Bread and Butter.

Pudding—Fruit and Bread.

Coffee and Milk.

ROMANCE OF THE TRENCHES.

Youth Who Lost His Memory is Re-
stored to Parents.

One of the strangest romances of
the great war has just come to light
in Leeds.

Ten years ago a Leeds youth,
George Ernest Oldroyd, disappeared
from his home, and when his parents
next had news of him he was acting
as a cook to a party of Canadian
railway engineers on the prairies of
Canada. After a month or two his
parents ceased to have letters from
him, and after the lapse of several
years, and despite many vain endeav-
ors to trace him, they reluctantly
came to the conclusion that he was
dead, and have mourned him as such
for at least seven years.

Now as the result of a chance
meeting in the trenches in France it
seems likely that Mr. and Mrs. Old-
royd are to have their son restored to
them. A Leeds soldier at the
front recently met there a member of
the Canadian contingent, whom he
instantly recognized as George Old-
royd, of Leeds, and hailed him as an
old friend. The Canadian replied
that he was making a mistake as his
name was Thorpe, and he had never
to his knowledge been to Leeds.

Conversation between the two elic-
ited the story from "Thorpe." Nine
years ago he had been in a big train
smash in Canada, from which he had
emerged with his memory so com-
pletely gone that he could remember
nothing of his previous life, not even
his name. He told the Leeds com-
rade that following the accident a
letter bearing the name of Thorpe
was found in his possession, and he
had been known by that name ever
since.

The Leeds man assured him that
he had not the slightest doubt as to
his identity, as he had known the
whole Oldroyd family, he gave
"Thorpe" their address and advised
him to write. Mr. and Mrs. Oldroyd,
who still live in Leeds, have now
received the following pathetic let-
ter:

Dear Mrs. Oldroyd,—I take the lib-
erty of writing these few lines. At
the same time I beg of you to ex-
cuse me if you find that I have made
a mistake. I am at the front with
the Canadian Contingent, and I joined
in Vancouver nine months ago,
and it is only yesterday that I met
a man from Roundhay-road, Leeds,
and he spoke to me by the name of
"George," and he said he knew me
very well when I was in England.

I told him he had made a mistake.
You see I was in Toronto nine years
ago, and was in a train wreck, where
I received concussion of the brain.
I was taken to hospital in Winnipeg,
and when I came out I had lost my
memory of all that had taken place
before my accident.

I have tried to locate my parents
scores of times since then, but with-
out any success. I suppose that this
letter will be destined to meet the
same fate as my other inquiries; but
I am writing because this young man
seems so confident he knows me, as
he says he has been to my house. He
says my home is Rose Cottage,
Stratford street, Dewsbury road,
Leeds.

Well, I am going to take a chance,
and write to you, hoping to find my
people but, dear lady, if I am wrong
please forgive me, and remember
that I was only trying to find my mo-
ther and father.

I will send you a photograph of
myself if you had a son who went to
Canada. I am a cook by trade, and
I am in charge of the officers' kitchen
at the front.

This young man has only just
come from Leeds a few weeks ago. I
think I must close now, as I don't
want to take up too much of your
time. If I have made a mistake—
but I hope I have not—I beg to re-
main yours very truly,

TROOPER J. THORPE.

Mr. and Mrs. Oldroyd are quite
convinced that "Thorpe" is none
other than their long lost son. The
handwriting of the above letter is
identical with that of their son
George's last letter home, and an
additional proof is that when he emi-
grated to Canada he went accom-
panied by a friend named Thorpe.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any mal-
over 15 years old, may homestead
quarter section of available Dominion
land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Al-
berta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
or Sub-agency for the District. Entry
by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not sub-agency) on
certain conditions.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden-

Bryson, January, 1916.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to
the Postmaster General, will be received
at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the
18th February, 1916, for the conveyance
of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed
Contract for four years, six times per
week on the route

ONSLOW CORNERS R. R. No. 1
Via Rutledge and Doherty P. O's, from
the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further in-
formation as to conditions of proposed
Contract may be seen and blank forms
of Tender may be obtained at the Post
Offices of Onslow Corners, Rutledge
and Doherty, and at the office of the
Post Office Inspector, Ottawa.

F. T. COOLICAN,

Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,

Ottawa, Jan. 3rd, 1916.

FARM FOR SALE

A very desirable property, being Lot
No. 13, in the 7th Range of the town-
ship of Clarendon, containing 100 acres,
and the South Half of Lot No. 14, con-
taining 70 acres, more or less—two miles
from Shawville. Comfortable dwelling
house, new frame barn (30x80) with
cow-house in one end, and all other out-
buildings necessary on a farm erected
thereon. Two good wells, convenient
to house and stock yard. Soil loam.

For further particulars apply to
E. C. HODGINS, or
L. E. HODGINS,

Shawville, Que.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Miscellaneous Recipes.

Honey Salad Dressing.—Beat together three tablespoons olive oil, two tablespoons honey, one tablespoon lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Use immediately.

Pineapple Salad.—One small pineapple, lettuce hearts and honey salad dressing. Pare pineapple and remove eyes, chop into thin, small slices, dress with salad dressing and let stand thirty minutes. Serve on lettuce hearts.

Winter Succotash.—Soak one pint of dried lima beans and one pint of dried sweet corn over night. Drain and rinse with fresh water, cover with cold water, add two slices of bacon or smoked ham and boil until tender. Season with salt and pepper to taste. Serve hot.

Ginger Bread.—One cup of sugar, two cups of molasses, one cup of lard, one tablespoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cup of hot water, one cup of buttermilk or sweet milk. Thicken with flour, add ground ginger to taste. Bake in buttered pan 45 minutes.

Ginger Pudding.—One-half cup molasses, one and one-half tablespoons melted butter, one-half cup sour milk, one and five-eighths cups bread flour, one tablespoon orange juice, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon ginger, grated rind, one-half orange, one teaspoon soda. Dissolve soda in sour milk and add to other ingredients. Beat all thoroughly, pour into well-buttered mold and steam about fifty minutes. Serve with orange sauce.

Date Bread.—To one pint light wheat flour sponge add two teaspoons sugar, pinch of salt and enough whole wheat flour to make batter as stiff as can be stirred with wooden spoon. Wash, stone, and cut into bits enough dates to make two cupfuls. Add dates to batter, mold, put in pan and let stand in warm place until light; then bake in moderate oven.

Waffles.—Sift together a lightly-measured pint of flour and a half tablespoonful of salt. Rub in a level tablespoonful of butter. Separate four eggs and beat the whites until they will stand alone and the yolks until lemon-colored and thick. Add the yolks to the flour mixture, alternating with sweet milk until a pint of milk has been used. Lastly, fold in the whites and bake.

For apple dumplings make some paste same as for apple pudding, divide into as many pieces as dumplings required. Peel and core the apples, roll out your paste large enough, put on the apple with some sugar in centre, close up the paste, tie tightly in cloths, and boil for one hour. When you take them out dip them quickly in cold water; put them in a cup while you untie them and they will turn out whole.

In making scones take 1 lb. of prepared flour, 1 teaspoonful of sugar, pinch of butter size of walnut, small pinch of salt, as much milk as will make into a nice consistency. Have the girdle very warm and thoroughly clean before starting, as it greatly depends on the firing. Put flour into a basin with sugar; rub butter in till it is quite powdered with the flour; add salt, and with a knife mix the milk, as this makes the scones lighter.

For oatcakes put 2½ handfuls of fine oatmeal in a bowl, with a teaspoonful of sugar and a little salt. Pour over this ¾ pint of boiling water in which 1 oz. of butter or dripping has been melted. Mix well with a spoon, then turn out on the board and knead with the hands in a round. Take the rolling pin and roll out very thin, taking care to dust the pin well with meal to keep it from sticking. Nicely round the edges with finger and thumb. Cut in four. Have the girdle nice and hot, bring it to the edge of the board, and slip the cakes on to it. Fire on one side until the edges begin to curl up, then toast the other side in front of the fire. An hour or two in a moderately hot oven makes them nice and dry and crisp.

A New Layer Cake.—One large tablespoonful of butter, one cup sugar, two cups of self-raising flour, one egg, one cup of milk. Cream butter and sugar. Add the egg, well beaten, and the milk. Sift the flour gradually into the mixture, and beat thoroughly. Bake in three layers in well greased tins. For the filling: Three tart apples, rind and juice of one lemon, one egg and a cup of sugar. Peel and grate the apples, add the grated rind and juice of lemon. Stir in egg, well beaten, and the sugar. Cook the moisture in a bowl, set in a pan of boiling water until it is quite thick, spread over two layers, and put the third layer on top after it has slightly cooled.

Some Useful Hints.

Macaroni and cheese baked is a good substitute for meat.

The winter breakfast should contain both cereals and fruit.

Dry flour rubbed on tin with a newspaper will clean it beautifully.

French-fried potatoes dipped in cornmeal before frying are excellent.

Fish, fruit and salads should be frequent in the menus for the brain worker.

A bottle of dried-up glue will become soft if a little vinegar is placed in the bottle.

If a little salt is sprinkled in the bottom of a frying-pan the fat will not splash over the stove.

When mashing potatoes, always use boiling, not cold milk. Beat hard and the potatoes will be light and fluffy.

To keep rugs from turning up at the ends sew coat weights at each corner. They also keep them stationary.

When frying chickens or fish, to avoid the grease from spattering, sift in a tiny bit of flour just before putting them in.

When boiling meat, which is inclined to be tough, add one teaspoonful of vinegar. This makes it tender, and gives a good flavor.

When cooking rice, if necessary to stir, always use a fork instead of a spoon, as the spoon crushes the grains and makes it look mushy.

There is nothing better for removing sticky and soiled places from the rugs than ammonia. If this fades the color, rub with chloroform.

Milk will never burn if, before heating, a little cold water is put into the saucepan and brought to the boil. Then eat the milk in the usual way.

Combs will soon warp if washed with soap and hot water. It is best to put a little ammonia in lukewarm water and scrub the comb with a nail brush.

Raisins will stone much more easily if they are placed in the oven until they are heated through. They can then be easily split and the stones removed.

Burning the fingers can be avoided by equipping the metal knobs on pot and kettle covers with good-sized corks, wired on with bits of picture wire.

A few flowers of a kind grouped loosely in a vase make a much prettier bouquet than a large number crowded together. Do not put too many colors together; the effect is better with only one or two.

When vegetables or other foods become scorched, remove the kettle at once from the stove and put it into a pan of cold water. In a quarter of an hour you will be surprised to find the suggestion of scorch almost if not entirely gone.

So many people are busy knitting socks for the soldiers that the following hint may come in useful. When the socks are quite finished darn the heels and toes on the wrong side by picking up the stitches and darning so as not to show them on the right side of the socks. This makes them last twice as long again before wearing into holes.

WHITE AND BLUE SERGE FOR SUITS.

When the various European countries unconsciously exerted their influence on styles by their entry into the war, or their equally difficult stand of neutrality, the bolero was again introduced into the woman's wardrobe, it being the Spanish note. It is a model that has always been a great favorite. It is generally becoming and may be made at home with results as good as if fashioned by a tailor. Fine blue



6000-6017 Plain and Striped Taffeta.

serge, outstarched, or trimmed with a design in gold braid or galoon, is most often seen in the bolero models; often the upper portion of the pleated or gathered skirt is of taffeta in black or the same tone as the serge. Collars and cuffs of taffeta and taffeta covered buttons are also used with good effect.

Stripes and Checks.

In both the suitings and the soft silks being fashioned into frocks and suits for southern wear and early

spring, the popularity of stripes and checks is quite as marked as it was last season; the combination of black and white and soft gray is also noticeable. The soft wool suitings in checks ranging from the very tiny pattern to the aggressive checker-board designs are all good, relieved with a touch of vivid green, rose, or orange; black taffeta and moire are also effective for trimming these suits and tailored frocks. The striped silks are usually combined with a plain satin or silk, in a tone that harmonizes with or is an effective contrast to the predominating color in the striped material. Sheer fabrics, crepe Georgettes, chiffon-cloths, silk voiles,



6010-6503 Serge Bolero Suit.

and the various other transparent fabrics promise to be as good for sleeves, collars and other trimming purposes as they have been for the past few seasons.

Net Blouses Practical.

Blouses of chiffon-cloth, chiffon, and similar materials, dainty and becoming to a degree, were never very durable. It was really heartbreaking when one had a particularly becoming and rather expensive blouse, to have it begin to pull out and wear under the arms and at the elbows after only one or two wearings. This was partially done away with when cotton net was introduced for lining these waists; this season we have the net blouse itself, often lined with net or chiffon-cloth. These waists are delightfully sheer and they have a wonderful wearing quality.

Often the net blouse is trimmed with a linen cluny, or another equally pretty lace in a rather heavy pattern. Then again collar and cuffs are of a picot-edged Georgette in a delicate tone of rose, yellow, or pale pink. Novelty buttons in quaint effective colorings are sometimes used at the closing of collar, or down the front, forming unusually attractive trimming details.

The softly colored blouse of crepe Georgette has by no means taken a back seat because of the popularity of the new net favorite; these are being brought out, if anything, in prettier and more charmingly colored designs than ever before. Rose pink is a favorite shade; it combines so well with the dark blues, browns and other tailored suit colors.

Hats and Parasols.

Small and medium sized hats as always are the first outputs for the early spring. Many of the prettiest of them show a combination of straw and taffeta. One especially attractive medium-sized hat displayed was of tete de Negre satin; the brim turned up a trifle on the left side and the frame was covered smoothly save for a cord effect around the outer edge of the brim and at the top of the crown. The only trimming was a severely straight upstanding wing made of the satin, edged with a cut ruching of maline in the same shade of brown as the hat. The effect of the hat was smart and tailored. Another pretty small hat was made half of straw braid and half of changeable taffeta, the taffeta being draped over one side of the crown, finishing in a high upstanding loop on the side. Imitation Gaura in a soft shade of gray was effective trimming on another small hat. In parasols there are many novelties as always at the opening of a season. Some Japanese embroidered designs; a particularly pretty fancy parasol was of dark taffeta gathered and tasselled at the points.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall dealer, or from The McCall Company, Department "W," 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Canada.

The Burning Question.

Queenie—Have you ever kissed a girl?
Oswald—Is that an invitation or are you gathering statistics?

A lazy man is always on the wrong side of the human profit and loss account.



English Women's War-Time Labors

WOMEN are employed in the forge and welding shops by a Willesden firm who are engaged in Government work. The women seen at work are all married; they work from nine to twelve, go home to prepare their children's dinner; return at two and work until five, occasionally going back later in the evening when their children are in bed. The photo shows them forging the immensely strong sockets for jointed tent poles.

IMPLEMENT SHEDS

What the Farmer Should Have to Protect His Machines.

Articles on implement sheds in the various farm papers have been very interesting to me. Maybe it is because I am reading hundreds of letters every day from farmers who want information on farm buildings, and may be it is because I like to get the different view points. Anyway, it is interesting, writes Mr. Edward Dreier.

Down in Illinois, about seven years ago, there lived a man who had a 600 acre farm—a man who knew more horse sense about farms than most people do. He raised record crops and won prizes at all the local fairs. He had fine stock and horses, and was considered a success. He was supposed to make more profit per acre than any man in his neighborhood. His yields were better and he raised better things than his neighbors, yet those neighbors—some of them—made more money than he did.

After the first year in that farm, this man hardly ever went to the field to work without being obliged to send one of the men to the barn or to town for some repair to an implement. He got so that he always carried a piece

bump in the road and the bolts at the back of the box broke and let the body down onto the running gear. We had all we could do to hold the team and they never forgot it.

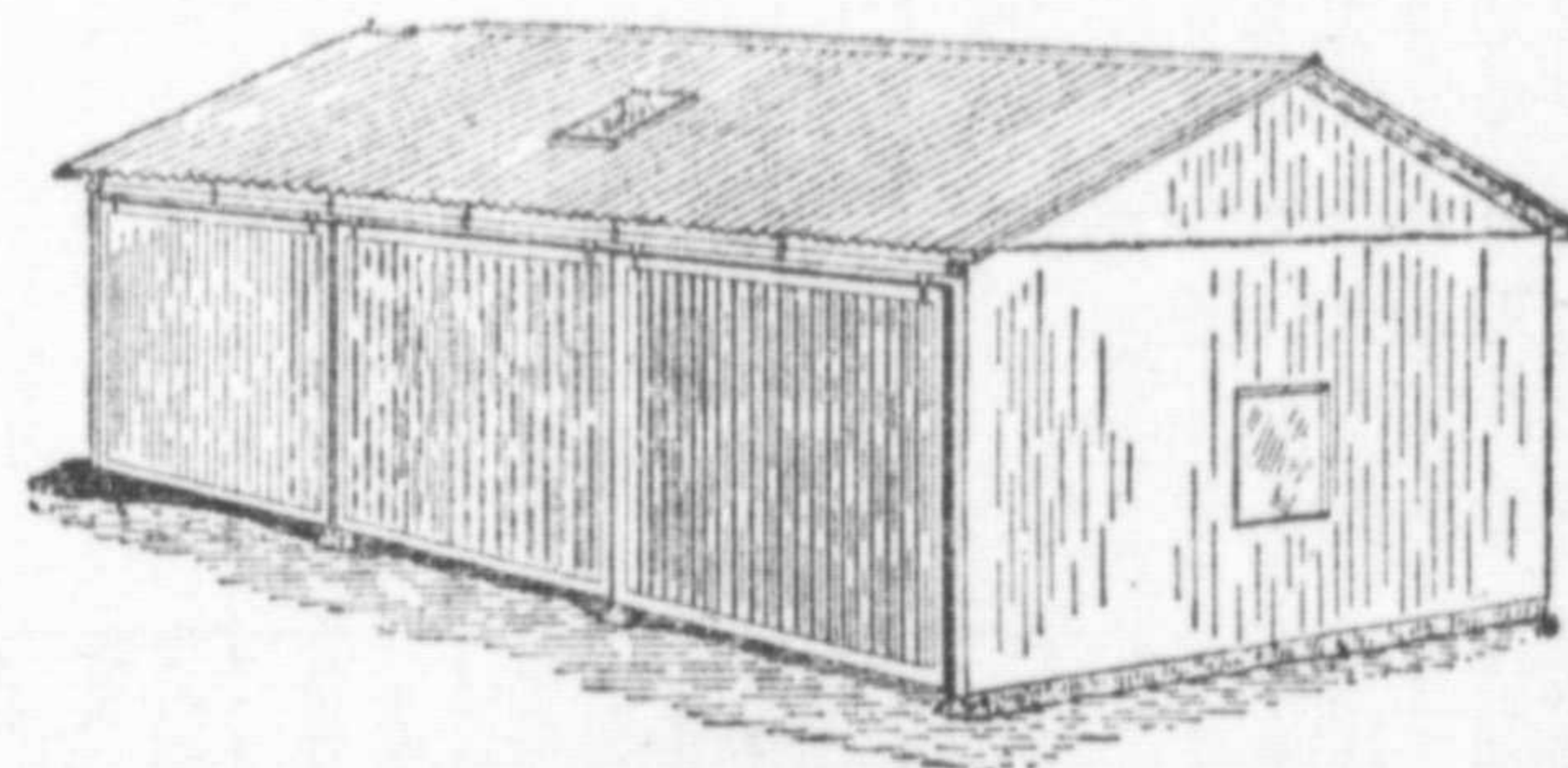
The reason for these and many more accidents; losses of money and time, was because Art thought the trees good enough shelter for all his implements. He painted them regularly, but paint cannot protect the vital parts of the machine. Rain, sleet and snow will get in and rust out bolts and bars. Machines will rapidly decay. Repairs will eat up profits in a hurry.

My father used to unhitch in the field and leave his tools where he stopped work. Dad's profits were materially cut into each year by his repair bills. Now, he drives home every night and very carefully puts his implements in the shed.

An implement, if it costs only \$20, is as valuable to a farmer as an automobile. The auto is housed and the implement is left to bear the weather. I wonder why.

Someone told me not long ago that he didn't build an implement shed because lumber in his locality was so dear that he couldn't afford it. Anyway, he would have to paint it every few years to keep it looking decent, and he would use that paint on his machine instead.

When I told this man that he could get a ready-made building which had steel trusses, wood posts, and metal covering, a building that would be



of bale wire wherever he went. Something was continually going wrong. A bolt would break, a casting would crack, or something else would be rusted out. Bale wire would be used until the repair could be made. The account book every Saturday night showed entries for repairs. I think there were more entries of this kind than for anything else.

One entry I will always remember. There was a fine big roan colt that we called "The Indian" because he was such a terror. I was going to hitch him to the corn binder on Saturday to take a little of the "devil out of him." On Saturday morning he hitched "The Indian" and two other horses and started cutting corn. About half an hour later, we heard a yell from the field and saw Art with his hands full. "The Indian" was playing tricks. To make the story shorter, we shot "The Indian" that night. A bolt had broke with a rattle and the high-strung Indian was off. The other two horses got some of his fright and then ran. "The Indian" tripped and fell, pulling the others down. When the mess was untangled "The Indian" was down with a broken leg.

The entry that Saturday night read "1 horse (Indian) broken leg, shot, \$365." The next week there were entries for repairs to the corn cutter.

Another time we were driving a pair of colts to a surrey. We went over a

shipped to him complete, even to the nails; and that he could erect the building in a short time without any help, he came back and told me that "There isn't no such building."

It seems to me that this building must have been designed for the farmer. The manufacturers cut all the lumber to fit and all the purchaser has to do is to follow directions in setting up the building. Once up it is there to stay until the owner wants to move it. It is fire and lightning proof, and will last forever. Hundreds of these buildings have been erected in Ontario and Quebec in the last two years, and are protecting thousands of dollars' worth of implements.

The proper kind of a shed to have is one that will keep out the bad weather and be fire and lightning proof. It should be erected close to the fields where the implements are to be used. The doors on the building should be hung on double bird-proof track so that they will roll past each other. This will allow of opening any one section of the building without exposing all the machines.

The man who builds a cheap shelter to last him two or three years is losing money. Build right. Erect a building which will last a lifetime and always be of service. Putting money into a permanent implement shed is like putting money into a bank. It is going to earn a big interest in the saving of damage to machines and equipment.

to himself and half to an acquaintance. "Well, I'm going home to dinner. If dinner ain't ready I'm going to raise trouble; and if it is ready I ain't going to eat a bite."

Winter frosts cause spring land-slips. The ice dissolves and the earth particles, thrust apart by the frost, are unsupported, and slip.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

By Francis Talling, Vancouver, B.C.

Sing me a song of the mountains high Whose summits seem to touch the sky, Where verdant trees the base surround While yet their crests with snow are crowned.

There are the lakes, on the hills near by, Those placid mirrors are never dry, And Oh, it must be the angels please To be reflected in Lake Louise.

Whose waters are clear and sparkling fair, And the highest peaks are mirrored there. As angels come and their steps retrace You can see their beauty face to face.

When those shining ones each evening take Their way to the markin of the lake, The mountain tops are tinged with gold By radiance from the angel fold.

Each craggy hold and misty dell, Each rocky cliff and rivulet tell Of Beauty that's hid away, away, Only revealed by the light of day.

The rocks are bare and rough and old, And the walls are high and bleak and bold; Down in the valley the river flows, Fed from above by the mountain snows.

Paradise Valley and Castle Crag, On Victoria the glacier rides, The trail leads on to Abbot Pass, A canyon deep 'neath Lefroy's mass.

Stately mountains to Cataract Creek, Flowing directly to Wapita Lake, Through Alpine grandeur, hard to surpass, To Great Slate range, a Citadel Mass.

And on and on through the mountains old, Whose glacial tops are ever cold, Feeding the lakes and the forest stream, That like a silver ribbon is seen.

Stealing its way o'er the slippery rock, Curling and dancing from drop to drop, As though it were playing hide and seek, Until lost to view in the river deep.

The river flows with a rush and roar, And is lashed in foam against the shore, But wending its way to the ocean deep, The turbulent stream is hushed to sleep.

Come with me, then, to the hills away, Where the Lions watch from day to day, Silent sentinels, they ever guard The Narrows and Inlet of Burrard.

THE VAGARIES OF THE ADELIE.
A Sailor's Experience With the Penguins.

Mr. R. E. Priestley, of Captain Scott's antarctic expedition, relates an amusing experience with Adelie penguins off Flagstaff Point. The Terra Nova had landed a party to take off geological specimens, but the men had some difficulty in keeping the penguins away from the boat.

As we lay alongside the ice foot, says the author in his "Antarctic Adventure," we blocked the birds' access to their rookery, but that did not seem to bother the penguins in the least. They would rise out of the water a few yards off, take a glance at the boat, which they doubtless took for a stranded floe, and then disappear. From previous experience, I knew what was coming and looked with interest for the next act, but the boatman who was helping me get the specimens on board was new to the vagaries of the Adelie. I was unable to judge which was the more surprised, the sailors or the penguins, when the latter landed, half a dozen at a time, upright in the bottom of the boat. Certainly the penguins were most annoyed; and directly they found that they were trapped they assaulted the poor man with unreasoning fury, so that it was no easy matter to pitch them back into the sea.

It was on a similar occasion that an Adelie, seeing what he thought was a handy piece of ice, leaped out of the water and landed on the knees of the boatswain who was in the stern. He looked the man in the face, gave one hysterical squawk of horror, and shot into the sea. I have never seen a face show greater astonishment than that of our respected boatswain, unless it were the penguin's.

Same Effect.

Sharp: "I punctuated my tire the other day."
Friend: "Punctuated! You mean punctured, I suppose."
Sharp: "P'r'haps I do; but anyway, I came to a full stop."

The Cheer of Trouble.

One joy that trouble Always sends To cheer you up Is kindly friends.

The Automobile

Some Ways to Avoid Skidding.

Ask the average motorist what he fears most in the daily handling of his machine, and the answer will be "skidding," for if there be one thing more than all others that the motorist fears, it is that sickly sinking of one's interior that comes with the sudden and entire loss of control inevitably accompanying a bad skid, writes F. W. Muller.

The reckless, the foolish and the incompetent pedestrian can be guarded against; even the man who loses himself in a brown study in the middle of a busy street and the old lady who flutters back and forth in the path of a car like a befuddled hen, can be taken care of with the brakes. But with a skid once started only Providence and the skilful hand at the wheel are of any avail. The side slip is almost always entirely unexpected, but, unlike the former, it is not always unavoidable. The case is distinctly one for preventives and not for remedies. There is no remedy for a bad skid but to patch up the damage and gather together the shaken nerves as best you may.

Best Anti-Skid Rule.

As an absolute preventive of skidding non-skid chains will naturally suggest themselves at once to the reader, and it may be added that two of the insurance companies that write automobile accident policies have taken cognizance of the frequency of accidents caused by skidding and recommend the use of chains. In truth, if the chains are in their proper place on the tires our "ever present danger" has been exorcised, so that the remarks which follow may be taken merely as advice for that day when somebody forgot and left his chains in the locker at home. And right here we can offer the best anti-skid rule of all: Make it an invariable rule to keep the chains in the car and not trust to remembering to put them there just before you start out.

Skidding is the result of the failure of one force to counteract another—in other words, the momentum of the machine is in excess of its traction and almost invariably has its origin in an attempt to alter the direction of travel when on a slippery surface. Consequently, the first precaution to be observed is to drive slowly over the occasional strip of wet asphalt. A

slow pace will also obviate the necessity of using the brakes in the majority of instances, for braking is one of the things that should be avoided by all means when attempting to regain control during a skid, as if the rear wheels can be made to resume their usual function of rolling after the front ones the slide will be over. The average motorist's first impulse is to jam on the brakes hard, with the result that the driving wheels immediately lock and continue to travel sideways on the small section of the tire that lost its traction and caused the skid in the first place.

To Counteract Obstructions.

If it be possible to avoid the use of the brakes and the front wheels be thrown immediately in the same direction as the rear of the car started to slide, the tendency to keep up this process until the car lands up against the curb or some other equally unpleasant obstruction, will be counteracted and its progress crabwise arrested. For example, if in attempting to pass another vehicle to the left the rear wheels refuse to take part in the manoeuvre, but start on a swing for the curb at the right, the steering wheel should be immediately swung in the same direction, thus presenting the four wheels of the machine as a broad "V" against the sliding action.

Where the pace is overfast, considering the slipperiness of the surface, the energy of the moving body cannot be absorbed in a short distance either by the brakes or the turning of the steering wheels to counteract the slide. Then occurs that most to be dreaded of all skids—the "sashay" on all four," against which only a swift mental appeal to Providence and a resolution to use the tire chains next time are of any avail. The rolling momentum of the car is transformed into a force that sends the whole machine along sideways, its progress aided by the locking of the rear wheels, and the driver finds himself utterly helpless.

As the only sure and dependable means of preventing skidding anti-skid chains stand supreme. I always have a set with me. They are easy to put on and easy to take off, and if they were twice as hard to handle I should still believe that the element of safety they add to my pleasure would make them well worth while.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR.

Franz Josef Is Dying at the Top, Berlin Report Says.

Word comes from Berlin that while the war seems to have endowed the Kaiser with almost superhuman energy and endurance, it has completely shattered the nerves of the aged Emperor Franz Josef, whom nobody in Vienna nor anywhere else, as far as the general public is concerned, has seen for many months. This is the story:

Though it has often been stated in Vienna for the benefit of the foreign press that the emperor is at the Hofburg, the gigantic imperial palace there, in frequent conferences with Count Tisza, the Hungarian premier, and Herr Burian, the foreign minister on diplomatic and military questions, the truth is that for almost a year he has never left Schoenbrunn, where he lives the life of a hermit in total ignorance of everything that happens in the outside world.

No matter what is sent to the world about interviews and all that, no word of the war is permitted to pass the gates of the imperial hermitage and so Franz Josef hears absolutely nothing of the conflagration to which he gave the signal himself when he declared war against Serbia.

The old emperor is apparently in good health, though exceedingly weak, but mentally he is an absolute wreck, and it is a question whether he had any idea whatever of the fact that his empire is struggling for its existence. Very often it is said he gives way to violent attacks of weeping.

Franz Josef, who, before the war, used to be up at dawn, now rises very late, though he goes to bed with the sun. He spends an hour every day in the winter garden of Schoenbrunn palace, sleeps or dozes for 20 hours out of every 24, speaks only to his personal valet, and very rarely receives any one in audience, not even any of the numerous imperial highnesses.

When he does consent to see any of his nearest relatives he nods his head as a signal that they may enter, and shakes it when he thinks the audience has lasted long enough, which is never longer than three minutes. Archduchess Zita is generally dismissed in a minute, but Archduchess Valerie, an old favorite of the emperor, is occasionally permitted to stay a little longer.

It was with the greatest difficulty that he was recently persuaded to see Frau Katharina Schrauth, who formerly had a finger in every diplomatic and political pie, and who came from Vienna to Schoenbrunn every morning to keep Franz Josef company as he drank his coffee.

The old monarch has now only one desire—to be left in peace and be allowed to die in peace.

WARSHIPS WITHOUT FUNNELS.

Device Would Promote Efficiency and Serve as a Protection.

From a French source we learn that the day of the funnelless battleship is near at hand, says The Liverpool Journal. The details available are very meagre, and too indefinite to be of much interest, but the idea is interesting because the title "funnelless battleship" expresses in apposite form one of the most important advantages incidental to a particular method of propulsion. In a merchant vessel funnels do not form a serious obstacle to the working of the vessel, and owners have no desire whatever to possess motor-driven vessels simply because they need not be fitted with a funnel. The case of the battleship is very different. The funnels, especially in large, high-speed ships, are not only in the way, but they are a positive danger. The designer would be very pleased to see the funnels disappear, because they seriously interfere with the arcs of training of his guns. But the ships' officers would be still better pleased because funnels form an excellent guide to the target, and a big ship is best seen and recognized by her funnels. They practically form the indelible birth-mark, the most prominent distinguishing mark by which the enemy recognizes the vessel to which he is opposed. We hear many tales of tricks with dummy funnels, but a four-funnelled cruiser cannot hide herself.

The search for an efficient type of propelling machinery in which funnels could be dispensed with has been a long one. That the problem will one day be solved cannot be doubted, but even this improvement is only one step in the direction of constructing a battleship which will combine the qualities of the surface ship and submarine. That is the great problem which confronts the experts of the future, and every step which brings us nearer to its accomplishment is received with interest.

Asquith's Loss.

No one has felt the loss of the members of the House of Commons in the war as much as Mr. Asquith, British Prime Minister. The last four to fall were all young men, and Mr. Asquith has an affection for youth. One of his social intimates was a young Unionist member with a pretty taste in verse-making, and he and the Prime Minister would spend many a pleasant hour in capping verses. In the House of Commons his liking for young members and his appreciation of their ability were most marked. He watched with obvious pleasure the displays of the debating swashbucklers, and he never exercised his own debating skill to crush a young antagonist.



TAKING THE KING'S TWO SHILLINGS AND NINEPENCE.

In the recruiting campaigns of other days the newly enlisted man was frequently described as "taking the King's shilling," representing a day's pay. Pay of soldiers, like that of other occupations, has gone up considerably lately, even in the Old Country, where he gets two shillings and ninepence now to bind the bargain, instead of one shilling.

LORDS AND DOCKERS ARE GREAT PALS

OFFICERS AND MEN UNITED BY WAR.

Duke of Rutland and Ben Tillett Speak at the Same Meeting.

One of the most striking assemblages the war has drawn together was that at His Majesty's Theatre, London, when Ben Tillett, head of the Dockmen's Union, gave what he called a "message from the trenches." The theatre was jammed with a throng comprising men and women of the highest caste—lords and ladies among them—down to the laboring element of which Tillett is typical.

The meeting was presided over by the very precise Duke of Rutland of the stately House of Manners, who looked a Duke to the tip of his six feet of stature, even to the monocle through which he squinted at the audience and at Tillett. As the Duke expressed it in opening the meeting: "Mr. Tillett and I, before this war did not exactly see things eye to eye."

Fighting Like Devils.

Before Tillett was through with his address he paid the most eloquent compliment he could to the nobility in the fighting lines by saying:

"Among our officers you'll find chaps of title—nuts, you might say some of them are—fighting like devils along with their men in the ranks. They're the pals of the dockers and the miners and all of 'em. There never in the whole world were better soldiers, braver fighters, or truer men than they."

A roar of applause swept through His Majesty's Theatre. Tillett had a solemn warning to give his audience and the people of England. He had just returned from one of his periodical visits to the trenches.

"It's all right to sit in this hall quite comfortable and think in a sympathetic way of the boys in the trenches," he said, walking down the platform, a stodgy yet strangely impressive figure, for Tillett isn't more than 5 feet tall. "Yes, we're safe enough here. And why? Simply because of our navy. It's the navy that hurried troops over to France at the beginning of the war and stopped the Germans from getting to Calais. It's the navy that's bottled the German fleet up. It's the navy that protects our shores."

"While we're all feeling secure that the Germans won't get here and overrun our land, how about the boys in the trenches, who've withstood the tornado of the German guns these long months? How about 'em, I say? I'll tell you what—they need ammunition and guns, and they need 'em badly—all the time."

The leader of the dockman gave a picturesque idea of a heavy battle.

Twenty Miles of Shell Fire.

"Take this table here," he said, putting his hand on the one at which the Duke of Portland sat, behind his monocle. "Say that on this side," indicating that where the Duke sat, "are the German lines."

"Now on this other side," Tillett proceeded, "we've got the allies. The distance between the two lines is 20 miles. That's the distance at which the big German guns can fire. Now, say our boys are charging the Germans. The enemy, being careful in marksmanship and having guns of every range from twenty miles down to the rifles that can shoot a man at two miles or a mile, simply rake this whole field with a terrific fire."

ALL ABOUT SNOW.

Solid ice is lighter than water. A mixture of salt and snow is colder than snow.

Snow is the best preservative for plants against frost.

Nine cubic inches of water will become, frozen, ten cubic inches of ice.

Snow is the condensed vapor of the air frozen and precipitated to the earth.

Snow nourishes the earth, as it supplies moisture containing carbonic acid.

Water contracts until it is reduced to forty degrees, and then expands till it freezes.

Pipes are bound in straw during the frost because straw is a non-conductor of heat.

Sleet is snow which has passed through air above the freezing point, and thus falls half melted.

Mortar crumbles during frost because it was not dry, and its own moisture expands and crumbles it.

If ice were heavier than water it would sink, and rivers would become solid and undissolvable ice.

Ice melts because heat forces its particles asunder, and when they are parted the ice becomes liquefied.

Icebergs produce echoes by presenting a barrier to sound-waves. The echo of a siren thus indicates danger.

One of the coldest mixtures known is made by adding three pounds of muriate of lime to one pound of snow.

Three pounds of snow added to one pound of salt makes the mixture fall thirty-two degrees below freezing point.

The absence of fogs during frost is because the vapor is frozen on the ground before it can rise, and becomes hoar-frost.

Clothes dark in color are warmest for winter wear. A piece of black cloth laid upon snow will melt it; white cloth would not.

Deep water retards the freezing, because the whole volume must be reduced to forty degrees before the surface will freeze.

Bricks cannot be laid in frosty weather because frost expands the water in the mortar, and the bricks are thrust from position.

When the earth is covered with snow its temperature rarely falls below freezing point, even if the air is twenty degrees colder.

Frost-tracery on bed-room windows is caused by the warm breath of the sleeper being condensed and frozen on the ice-cold window.

Islands are less cold in winter than continents, as the sea is warmer than the frozen land, and mitigates the coldness of the land air.

Snow obstructs the passage of sound; frost helps it. In cold, clear, frosty weather, voices have been distinguished one and a half miles away.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Gossip About a Wife For the Heir to the Throne.

Speculation as to royal marriages, always a lively topic of gossip, has been increased since the war began, for the field of possibilities, so far as the royal houses of Great Britain and Russia are concerned, has been narrowed by the war. Thoughts of marriage between the princes or the princess in Buckingham Palace with anybody of Hohenzollern associations are now out of the question.

Meanwhile the Prince of Wales is in his 22nd year, his brother Albert will be 20 on December 14 and the Princess Victoria passed her 18th birthday in April last. The three younger brothers range from 15 to 10 years of age, so their brides need not cause their royal parents any concern yet awhile.

The choice of the next Queen of Great Britain is of such importance that even this great war cannot obscure the popular interest in the selection of a wife for the Prince of Wales, and it is recalled that while he is 22 now, his father was married to the Princess of Teck when he was 28 years old, and his grandfather married Queen Alexandra when he was not as old as the Prince is now. The exceptionally late age at which King George was married may, in part, have been due to the fact that the heir to the throne, the Duke of Clarence, did not die till 1892, and his brother, the present King, was married the next year.

That there are five boys in the royal family here is a fact that widens the field of speculation. A weekly paper in its last issue, for example, published the portraits of the two beautiful Rumanian princesses with the hint that they might later be better known in Britain, a safe and indefinite suggestion in the circumstances.

Similarly, it is equally vague to make suggestions with regard to the large royal family in Petrograd, but all the gossip selects no mate either for the Prince of Wales or Princess Mary. The cleverness of the Hohenzollerns in placing their children in so many of the royal families of Europe has been the subject of many articles in the British press during the war, and it has been pointed out how this has affected the diplomatic situation in Holland, Sweden, Bulgaria and Greece. Meanwhile, there has been no wedding in the immediate royal family since the King's sister Maud married King Haakon VII. of Norway in 1896.

Nothing jolts a smart man so hard as being beaten at his own game.

DEATH NOT GREATEST EVIL.

Sir Oliver Lodge's Message to the Bereaved.

Sir Oliver Lodge, whose faith in life after death carries him to the point of believing that communications have been actually established between the living and the dead, has issued a "message to the bereaved," which is published in the Christian Commonwealth of London.

Sir Oliver's message reads: "The amount of mourning and suffering throughout Europe at the present time is something terrible to contemplate. The loss of those who have gone over is not to be minimized; violent death while young is a serious calamity—a man-made tragedy with dire consequences—and lamentation is natural and inevitable. But it must be remembered that, from the point of view of the individuals who have gone over, there are many mitigating circumstances. They have done their duty; they have sacrificed a useful career here; they have given up all they possessed; and it will be required to them. By such a death a burden of sin is lightened; some atonement is made, good friends are waiting for them; their help can be utilized and is much wanted for their fellows who are coming over; and they themselves will continue in the joy of service."

"They would like their friends here to recognize that, and not to mourn them unduly; above all, not to consider them as gone out of existence, as extinguished and no longer real. Sorrow at their departure is inevitable, but grief which is excessive causes them pain."

"They did their work here, they will do it there; and in good time the union may confidently be looked forward to. Death alone is not to man the greatest evil, and in some sort they are happy in the opportunity of their death. This ought to be recognized by those who survive, and we should not grieve unduly for those who have only gone on before us."

SAVED ANCIENT GREECE.

Wonderful Oratory of Demosthenes, Born 2,300 Years Ago.

The modern world holds Demosthenes, whose birthday occurred on December 6, 385 B.C., in the same fame in which he was held by the ancients, namely, as that of the orator in whom artistic genius was united with moral enthusiasm, and intellectual grasp more perfectly than in any other man.

Demosthenes appeared at a period when his commanding powers found a fruitful theme in the approaching degeneracy of Athens.

The great Athenian statesman and orator became the ablest champion of Greek freedom against Philip of Macedon, his craftiest enemy, but he told the Athenians that it was the decay of public spirit within themselves that made it possible for the Macedonian despot to seek to overthrow Greek independence.

Demosthenes was one of the first to see through the designs of Philip, which were aided by the decline of public spirit in Athens. Among the most brilliant specimens of his eloquence are the Philippics, so-called because they are aimed against the policy of Philip. He employed his extraordinary power to urge the extra of the Grecian states against the devouring danger that threatened, but he had to contend against deep and widespread corruption and the demoralization of public affairs, and his efforts at last were successful.

Philip of Macedon was assassinated and Alexander, his son, took up his work. At last, Demosthenes was condemned, and fleeing for refuge to Calauria, was pursued. In the presence of his enemies he killed himself with poison, which he carried in a quill, on September 16, 322 B.C.

THE ONE COMPLETE SUCCESS.

British Navy Has Grip on Germany's Throat.

The British Navy is the one instrument, on either side of the conflict, which has performed its work with complete and unchallengeable success says the London Nation. It has broken, as by a sudden hammer-blow the whole of Germany that lived upon or trafficked in deep waters. It has rendered the German High Sea Fleet as innocuous in its hiding place as if it never existed—as if the £300,000,000 spent in its construction had been thrown carelessly into the North Sea. And slowly, but surely, like the slaying of a man in the darkness by an unseen hand, it has laid its grip on the throat of Germany, never henceforth to be released until the end comes. The victim may struggle slash out with hands and feet, writh in agony, and in its struggles damage all surrounding things; but despite the struggles the grip will remain secure, the pressure continued and intensified. And it is all dependent on some tiny aggregate of ships and men "somewhere in the British Isles."

The more fickle a woman is the more it always hurts her when told of it.

The bricklayer was a source of great interest to little Tommy. He had never seen anything like him, and when he took up his trowel to apply more mortar Tommy's excitement knew no bounds. "Oh, mummy," he cried, "look at that man buttering bricks!"

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Cold Weather Necessities

We have a complete line of . . .
Felt Boots for Men, Women and Children.

Deerskin Moccasins and Mitts.

We have Wright's, the very best.

Women's Overgaiters and Jersey Storm Rubbers,

Just the thing for comfort on a cold day.

Try us for Wool Socks and Mitts at right prices.

P. E. SMILEY.

P. S.—Hosiery a Specialty.

LOCAL NEWS.

Don't lay aside your kodak during the winter months. There are many interesting subjects to snap that will make your collection more interesting. Fresh supplies always on hand at H. IMSON'S Studio.

Mr. David T. Hodgins loaded a car of brick at Pontreac Station last week, to fill an order at Beachburg. This was the third shipment made from that point.

A number of elderly people, of this neighborhood, among whom we may mention Mr. Robert Armstrong, Mr. William Brown, Mr. Robert Corrigan and Mrs. Phillips, (mother of Rev. A. T. Phillips) are prostrated with illness—some suffering from la grippe, which seems to be making a house to house visitation throughout the Ottawa Valley. Ottawa city alone is said to have had 7,000 cases. The variable weather is believed to be responsible for the prevalence of the malady.

GREERMOUNT

Miss Mabel Dale has returned to Schwartz after spending Xmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dale.

Mr. J. H. Lang is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. John Moore, of Calumet Island.

Mr. Roy Bradley expects to leave for McLaughlin's camp on Tuesday.

Mrs. Sam B. Towell spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton.

We have had some severe snowstorms during the last couple of weeks and the roads are in a bad condition.

Mr. Billie Cole is starting up with a load to the Crow Bridge.

We are sorry to hear of the serious illness of our friend Mr. Jas. Woods of Ladysmith.

Miss Leita Ireland has resumed duties again after spending her Xmas holidays with her parents at North Onslow.

Messrs. Eddie and Percy Smith who have recently returned—Eddie from Saskatchewan and Percy from Port Nelson—visited their uncle, Mr. George Smith last week.

During the wind-storm on Tuesday night last, the roof was lifted and carried quite a distance off the barn of Mr. Thos. Hodgins.

Mrs. John Latham returned after spending a month with her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Mackay, of Cobalt, who has been very ill, but we are glad to hear is almost well again.

Mr. Gordon Smith has gone to L'Ascension with his uncle R. J. Hamilton, where he expects to spend the winter.

SNOW-BALL.

NOTICE

As my wife has left my bed and board without just cause, I shall not be responsible for any debts contracted by her in my name.

JOHN FARRELL.

Otter Lake, Jan. 12, 1916.

A Reliable Salesman

WANTED

For Shawville and District to sell our Hardy Fruit Trees and General Nursery Stock. Special list of Hardy varieties for the PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Liberal Commissions, Exclusive Territory. French and English Printed Matter. STONE and WELLINGTON. The Fonthill Nurseries, Established 1837. TORONTO. ONTARIO.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

MUNICIPALITY OF THE COUNTY OF PONTIAC.

Public Notice is hereby given by H. T. HURDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Pontiac, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by public auction at the court house in the village of Bryson, on Wednesday, the first day of March next, (1916) at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and costs due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs, before the aforementioned day of sale.

Name of the Municipality.	Name on the Valuation Roll.	Range	Cadastral Number.	Area.	School Taxes.	Municipal Taxes.	Costs.	Total.
Township of Bristol.	John Keeler.	8	10-b	50 acres	\$24 71	\$24 50	\$	\$49 21
	Andrew Roy, sr.	3	18-a	50 "		12 10		12 10
	John Coleman.	3	Part of 18-c, (A)	1 "		4 00		4 00
Township of Clarendon.	James V. Findlay.	6	19-d, 20-b	94 "		39 80	2 13	41 93
Village of Portage du Fort.	Edward Gagain.		185		2 32	1 85		4 17
	John Harvey.		98		10 11	4 94		15 05
	Andrew Robillard.		22			60		60
Village of Shawville.	Estate Wm. Armitage.		202, 207	2 lots	20 86	40 62	2 16	63 64
Township of Sheen.	Mrs. Julia de Zouche.	12	22, 23, 24	300 "	8 35	7 76		16 11
Township of Thorne.	Wm. Prior.	5	E. 1 53-a, E. 1 53-b	50 "		2 00		2 00

(a) Bounded on the north by the fourth concession line; on the east by the residue of lot 18-c, range 3; on the south by the main road, and on the west by lot 17-c, range 3.

Bryson, Que., 7 January, 1916.

H. T. HURDMAN,

Sec.-Treas., Co. Pontiac.

"LITTLE BULGARIA" GONE.

Toronto Colony Fled Before Declaration of War.

The statement is made in Toronto on the best of authority that one day in September, the Bulgarian consul to the United States paid a quiet little visit to Toronto, and that five days later, the teeming colony known to Torontonians as "Little Bulgaria" was deserted. They will say that as Bulgaria was "sold" to Germany months ago, the warning was issued, and the German agents in the United States secretly got all the Bulgarians over the border. Why? Because every Bulgarian is anti-ally, and several thousand Bulgarians would greatly increase the German and anti-British forces in the States, for political purposes.

They are gone, the Bulgarians. We know that. But those merchants who remain will tell you that the colony was not deserted all of a sudden, but gradually, covering the past year or more, as the Bulgarians, who are section men and laborers, went south in search of work. Ask Gospodin Georgieff, who keeps the general store. Ask Gospodin Hadji Peroff, the banker and grocer. They will say there is no deceit, no cunning intent in this strange flitting of a whole village.

They will tell you further: "Bulgarians, except kings and counselors, have had seven centuries of war. There is no one of us who has not in his family some dear dead to make him curse kings and all their counsellors. Do not charge us with patriotism. It is unjust."

Perhaps the sight of so many uniforms in Toronto has driven them southward to a land ideally free of uniforms. At any rate—

These things are gone; the coming of a winter night, cold and bleak, with the wind crying in off the lake so near to King street. And at that point in King street where it turns suddenly and throws you into an old and shabby town, not like Toronto in any respect, with narrow streets turning in strange angles, with dim little alleys shoved in among the shops, the sight of an old convent tower with a cross on it, there in the grey dark—it is all some corner of an old-world town. It is the only part of Toronto, except the fashionable areas, where the streets do not run at right angles. It is the only part of Toronto that is jammed, humbled, and tumbled. It is the only place in Canada, save some old parts of Montreal and in towns of Quebec, that would make the poor of the old world feel at home.

On the coming of the cold night, the little shops all lighted up their steamy windows. Out of all the dingy houses came the hundreds of men, who slept in the day in order to enjoy the night.

They came directly to the restaurants. The street, for King street, except when a frightened street car rattled through, was like the village's main street, was crowded with men, foreign men of strange countenances, fierce moustachios, colored weskits, braided coats, tinted shirts. These were the Bulgarians who built railways all summer and spent their savings all winter in sleeping by day and in crowded restaurants all night. Now they are gone.—Gregory Clark in Toronto Star Weekly.

LAKE SIMCOE OJIBWAYS.

Small Colony of Indians Live on Georgian Island.

What and where is Georgian? Perhaps you have never even heard of it, says a writer in The Toronto Star Weekly. Well, it is a green little island about three miles long and three miles wide, and it lies all by itself in proud isolation on the temperamental bosom of blue Lake Simcoe not very far from Jackson's Point. That is where it is. What it is is a much more romantic question, for this little island is all that now remains to the Indians who generations ago were the proud and haughty owners of all that part of the country. Not a very large domain, is it, for those who used to roam at will over untold miles of possessions, but they seem to be quite contented on their little island kingdom, and live

very comfortably and happily on the little farms they own. Of course, they have a small income from the Government as well, for it seems there are about \$24,000 (derived from the sale of some of their lands) on deposit for them at Ottawa, and each Indian receives from there about \$8 a year as interest on his money. This amount is given to each Indian child as well, so you see, if there are five members to a family, that means an income of \$40 added to the family purse. This doesn't seem much to our sophisticated eyes, but to the ordinary Indians it seems quite a tidy little sum, and will procure for him many extra luxuries.

The day we went over to the island we got there just in time to see a little launch coming away from the wharf with a fat little calf in it, and it seems they had sold the calf only that morning and were taking it over to the mainland in their own speedy little launch.

The Indians on this island are a band of the Ojibway Indians, and in all there are about 130 of them, but by all means the most interesting man on the island is the wonderful old chief, Big Canoe, whose home was the first one we visited, since it is by far the nicest and the most modern. It is quite a large frame house, painted white with green trimmings, and set in the midst of a pretty green lawn with dahlias and other flowers blooming about it. Indeed, there are many such houses to be seen along a quiet country road, but it rather surprised us to see so fine a dwelling here where one had pictured only tents and teepees. A large porch ran across the front of the house, and over the doorway was the sign "Post-Office," though I don't imagine that the mail service to this little island is so heavy as to be burdensome to the postmaster.

Then Chief Big Canoe came out on the wide verandah to welcome us with true native hospitality. A wonderful old man is Chief Big Canoe, bearing the weight of his 83 years as lightly as his white brother would carry his 60 odd years, and the carressing fingers of time as they passed him by have left scarcely a white hair to mark their going. Stately still in spite of the slight droop to his shoulders, his face is deeply furrowed with the many experiences of his passing years, and the shrewd, dark eyes look out at one with a wealth of kindly understanding in their unfathomable depths.

Although the world is full of suffering, it full of the overcoming of it.—Keller.

Without Prejudice.

A party of young men and women, members of a sketching club, were motoring along a country road. Just within the fence on the left grew innumerable graceful stalks, each bearing globes of pale green that shaded into gray and purple.

"How enchanting!" exclaimed one young woman.

"Do tell us," said another young woman, equally enthusiastic, to a gardener standing near, "what those beautiful things are."

"Them? Them's onions gone to seed."

Rice in Costa Rica.

Rice is one of the most important articles of food used in Costa Rica. It is eaten at least twice a day by every inhabitant of the republic. The per capita consumption of rice in Costa Rica is thus at least 100 pounds per year and the total amount of rice consumed over 30,000,000 pounds per year.—Exchange.

Close Attachment.

"Chiggs is always seeking new attachments for his motorcar."

"He has one now that will hold him for awhile."

"What kind is it?"

"One furnished by the sheriff."

Flight of a Raindrop.

The velocity with which a raindrop falls depends on its size and the height from which it started, but ordinarily it travels at a rate somewhere between three yards and six yards a second.

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Encourage Home Production.

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

Estimates cheerfully furnished. Consult us before placing your order.

Colts, Cattle and Sheep taken as cash in payment.

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A. A. ARMSTRONG.

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

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

DOVER'S JANUARY SPECIALS

We are still out to save you money. Below we mention

only a few of our specials for January, in order to clear out the balance of our Winter Goods. Be sure you take advantage of these bargains, as goods of this kind will be much higher in price later on.

3 only Men's Coon Coats, large sizes, reg. \$40, 48, and 60, to clear \$31.50

1 only Ladies' Muskrat Coat, 1 length, size 40, reg. \$63 for \$42.50

1 only Men's Fur Collar Coat, size 38, reg. \$14.50 for \$11.95

2 only Ladies' Fur Collar Coats, reg. \$14.00 for \$9.50

3 only Men's Corduroy Top Sheep Lined Coats, reg. \$7.50 for \$6.15

2 only Men's Duck Top Sheep Lined Coats, reg. \$6.50 for \$5.15

All our Men's and Ladies' Cloth Overcoats to be cleared less 20 p. c. off marked price.

Our \$1.50 Woollen Underwear, reduced to \$1.25 a suit.

Heavy Shirts, Sweaters, Pants, Long Sox, Mitts, Caps, Mackinaw Coats, etc., all at reduced prices. The above prices to last until our Winter Stock is cleared. Come early.

ARCHIE DOVER