

THE EQUITY.

No. 33, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEB. 10, 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 . . . 4,996,304
Total Assets over . . . 55,000,000

Board of Directors:

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

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.

The Renfrew Seed Fair will be held on Friday of next week—February 18th.

"Poincaré" is the name of the C. N. R. station down at Clarendon Front, and some people are kicking and wanting to know why it has been so named. Well, we can't furnish the information, and can only remark that it might have been called after a person of much less importance. Poincaré, as the president of the French nation is figuring pretty largely in the limelight just now.

County Orange Lodge Meeting

The annual meeting of the Pontiac County Orange Lodge was held in the Orange Hall, Shawville, on Tuesday, Feb 1st, most of the Lodges in the County being represented.

In the absence of the Co. Master, Bro. Rev. R. E. Nichols, the chair was filled by Bro. W. H. Corrigan, D. Co. Master, the Dep. chair being filled by Bro. John McCorriston.

After the business of the meeting was disposed of, the election of officers was held which resulted in the following officers being elected:—

Bro. John McCorriston, Co. Master
W. H. Corrigan, D. Co. Master
Rev. Bro. C. Reid, Chaplain
Bro. J. H. Smiley, Rec. Secy
J. A. Dean, Fin. Secy
John Smiley, Treasurer
Harry McDowell, D. of C.
Chas Workman, Lecturer
Kenneth Hodgins, D. Lecturer
Robt. Schwallin, D. Lecturer

At the juncture the lodge adjourned and the brethren repaired to the Pontiac House where a bountiful repast was provided by the proprietor, Mr. C. Caldwell.

After the wants of the inner man had been supplied, the lodge was again called to order and the officers were installed by the Co. Master elect.

After a short speech by Bro. Rev. C. Reid and the County Master, the lodge was closed in the usual form, all feeling that a pleasant and profitable time had been spent and hoping to make 1916 the banner year for orangism in Pontiac.—Com.

Official Count By-law 52

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of the County of Pontiac,
By-Law No. 52.

A By-law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors and the issuing of licenses therefor within the County Municipality of Pontiac, submitted to the municipal electors of the said County for their approval on the 31st of January, 1916.

OFFICIAL COUNT OF THE "YEAS" AND "NAYS" CAST FOR AND AGAINST THE SAID BY-LAW.

Municipality.	Yeas.	Nays.
Aldfield.	2	18
Alleyne and Cawood.	27	1
Allumette Island.	50	55
Bristol.	130	34
Bryson.	31	5
Calumet Island.	114	7
Campbells Bay.	83	31
Chapeau.	17	20
Chichester.	23	22
Clarendon.	401	17
Dorion.	12	13
Fort Coulonge.	94	4
Litchfield.	119	14
Leslie, Clapham, etc.	34	11
Mansfield and Pontefract.	76	30
Onslow North.	21	30
Onslow South.	50	52
Portage du Fort.	35	48
Quyon.	30	60
Shawville.	169	2
Sheen, Esber, etc.	23	26
Thorne.	30	47
Waltham and Bryson.	24	2

Majority for By-law 1037.

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. IMISON'S Studio.

The Shawville H. M. Club and those associated with Red Cross work here will hold their sewing and knitting meeting on Thursday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. H. Shadel. A good attendance will be appreciated.

The sum of \$11.50, the proceeds of a Christmas Tree entertainment at No. 14 School, Clarendon, on December 17, forwarded to THE EQUITY has been handed over to the Secretary of the Red Cross Society.

Mr. Jos. Kilgour's Holstein calf, advertised in these columns, is now the property of Mr. Andrew McKnight, who saw the ad. When Joe has anything to sell after this, he won't need to be told how to dispose of it.

Several carloads of potatoes have been shipped from here during the past week by local and other dealers, the prices paid ranging from \$1.25 to \$1.35. One shipper lost 100 bags through having the tubers frozen.

The Committee and Sewing Circle organized during the visit of Dr. Jas. W. Robertson to Greer Mount, some time ago, recently held a box social at the home of Mr. Fred W. Schwartz when the sum of \$21.00 was realized, notwithstanding very inclement weather. The amount is to be devoted to Red Cross work.

Red Cross Donations

Miss Fletcher, in charge of the Red Cross Depository for this district, acknowledges the receipt of the following R. C. supplies:—

Shawville Club—29 pairs socks, 12 suits pyjamas, 1 pair pillows and covers.
Bristol—5 flannel shirts.
Starks Corners—21 flannel shirts, 13 pairs socks.
Austin—20 pairs socks, 12 flannel shirts.
Portage du Fort—2 flannel shirts.
No. 5 School Children—5 pillows, 8 pillow covers, 35 knitted face cloths, 3 towels, 6 pieces soap.
No. 14 School, Clarendon (entertainment)—cash contribution—\$11.50.

Red Cross Work Appreciated

A letter received some weeks ago by Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Argue from their son, Dr. Henry Argue, medical officer to one of the Canadian units at the front in Flanders, contains the following reference to Red Cross work, which, no doubt, will be of interest to those who have been devoting some of their time and energy to providing comforts for the soldiers:—

"I am glad to hear of your Red Cross work. We certainly derive many comforts from that organization. At present I am wearing a pair of socks that were made by a Red Cross Society in Ontario. I don't need anything special for our men as we get our share out of the general distribution and the men are as comfortable as they can possibly be under the circumstances. They want for nothing that adds to comfort, and medical and surgical material is supplied in abundance. Our division has the reputation of being the best equipped army in the field at the present time. However, your work is very much appreciated by the soldiers, and it is explained to them where the things are made, etc.

Every man gets a good hot bath and a change of clean underclothing every time they are out of the trenches. I go myself and have one and have the change of underclothing, too. I had one today and it is certainly a fine scheme.

The weather is getting a bit stiff now. The frost was hard enough to make the mud carry you this morning (Nov. 19) early, which is very delightful, indeed.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

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

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

209 Branches and Agencies in Canada.
A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

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

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

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 Presbyterian Ladies Aid will hold a sale of home-made food at Mr. Caldwell's sample room, Main St., on Saturday, Feb. 12th. Sale begins at 3 o'clock p. m.

Personal.

Miss Gertrude McDowell, is visiting her auntie in Ft. Coulonge this week.

Miss Clara E. Junkin, of Arnprior, was a week-end visitor at the Pontiac House, the guest of her sister, Miss Avarina Junkin.

Mr. Joseph Stenson, of Sanford, Man., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John Sturgeon, in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pritchard and baby, of Dunrobin, drove over Saturday, to spend Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos Brownlee.

Miss Margaret Forbes, of Glasgow, Scotland, arrived in town Saturday, and while here will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cuthbertson.

President William Hodgins and Secretary R. W. Hodgins went to Quebec on Monday to interview the Government in regard to a grant towards certain improvements at the Exhibition grounds.

The Rev. Charles Reid, of Charlteris, has been considerably hampered in his parochial work lately through confinement to his home by a sore leg, which has caused him much pain and annoyance. So the rev. gentleman informed THE EQUITY last Tuesday, the occasion of his first visit to Shawville for several weeks.

Mr. Jack Argue of the Parliamentary Library staff, was home on Saturday last and was able to give some first-hand information regarding the big fire on Thursday night. John says the only explanation he can give of the amazing rate with which the smoke and flames spread through the vast corridors of the building is that a quantity of inflammable gas was liberated when the fire started. John took part in the rescue of the Speaker's wife, Madam Sevigny, who leaped into a net from a window, as the smoke and flame began to curl around her. She at once relapsed into unconsciousness and was hurried to the hospital.

Births

At Bryson, Que., on Jan'y 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas Thos White of Copper Cliff, a daughter.

At Shawville, on Feb'y 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hodgins, a son.

Don't forget to have that family group taken, while you are all together. You'll prize these pictures when the family are scattered from home.
H. IMISON, Artist.

Deaths.

Portage du Fort sustained the loss of two of its oldest and most respected citizens within the past few days, in the persons of Mr. Henry White, at the age of 82 years, and Mrs. S. L. Brabazon, mother of Mr. G. H. Brabazon, M. P. for the County. Mrs. Brabazon, who was in her 79th year, has been in declining health for some time past. Her death occurred on Monday. Funeral at 2.30 p. m., on Wednesday.

Word was received here last week by Mr. Robert McCredie and Mrs. Margaret Murray, of the death at Pincher Creek, Alberta, on Feb'y 2nd of their sister Agnes McCredie, beloved wife of James D. Buchan, in her 68th year. The deceased lady's remains were interred at Pincher Creek cemetery on Friday, the 5th inst.

Results---Not Claims

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Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

is not known by what it CLAIMS, but by what it DOES.

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

WINTER TERM opens Monday, January 3rd.
For full information apply.

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

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

Do not these facts indicate undoubted superiority?
Our instruction being individual, you may begin at any time.

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

Write, Suite 7, Regina Court, Regina, Sask. If interested in the exchange of an eastern farm, for a private residence in that City.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Banner Oats and good Seed Peas. Apply to Jos. Kilgour, Elenhurst Farm, 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.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND CURBINGS

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

Property for Sale

A desirable property with all necessary buildings—14 acre of land.
For particulars and terms, apply to
IRVIN SCHWARTZ,
Box 153, Shawville.

SEED GRAIN

Pure and Clean.

Marquis Wheat and O. A. C. No. 72 Oats; also a quantity of Pressed Straw.
Apply to
WALTER HODGINS,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

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.

Electricians Gave Freely

Perhaps no greater example of the willing giving of the civil servants has been shown in the Patriotic Fund campaign than in the small staff of the electricians of the Public Works Department, who are employed in re-wiring the departmental buildings throughout. Out of the total of \$3,100 contributed by the Public Works Department the electricians gave \$600.—Ottawa Journal.

The above item refers to the results of the 3-day campaign conducted in Ottawa for the Patriotic Fund. The branch of the Public Works department to which the high compliment is paid, has for its superintendent Mr. Fred Wilson, a gentleman well known to many in Shawville, whilst our old, genial friend, Mr. Thos. E. Hodgins, is the secretary.—Ed.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Crockery and Glassware A Money Saving Event -

It is not generally known that the above goods have advanced from 35 to 50 per cent, as a result of the war in Europe, whence our supplies come from. We have considerable stock on hand and have decided to make a complete clean up, to make ready for new spring stock.

Stock consists of - - -

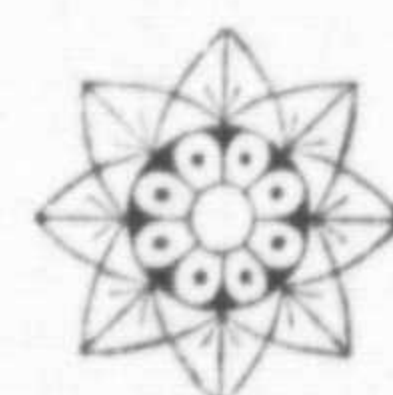
Complete Dinner and Tea Sets
Toilet Sets
Meat Platters
Covered Vegetable Dishes
Dinner and Tea Plates, Jugs, Bowls.

All to go at original cost, which means a big saving to the buyer. Don't miss this chance to get a cheap set, or any odd pieces you may need.

J. H. SHAW.

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DRESS GOODS

Wool Dress Goods is the dearest article on the . . market today . .

We have a fair stock of

Navy and Black Serges

at 60 and 75c. per yd.

These are the only Woollen Dress Goods which we can get at any reasonable prices, and we advise an early selection.

Our Spring Prints and Wash Goods are now on the way and will be displayed in a few days.

W. A. HODGINS

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER I.

"I am afraid that you are a poet, Miss Clifford."

"What do you mean, Mr. Anstruther?"

"To be polite to a young lady with an imagination. Did you not tell me when I was in Larkshire, that it never rained in British Columbia? Don't you remember how blue your skies were when you were six thousand miles away from them? May I be permitted to ask if this is a fair sample of your Eden?"

The speaker, a tall, slight man, of not more than twenty-three, stood beside an up-country cart, the collar of his waterproof coat turned over his ears, a wet cigarette drooping from his lips, and an icy sleet storm driving into the back of his neck, in spite of his endeavors to keep it out.

Every line of his thin, well-bred face expressed discomfort and disgust, whilst the smartness of his get-up emphasized the roughness of his surroundings. The ladies he was addressing, in spite of the disadvantage of sex, seemed infinitely more in their element than he did.

"Does it never rain in England, Mr. Anstruther?"

"Yes, but we admit it, though I never saw anything like this in that much-maligned country. I suppose this is what you call a blizzard," and he dug his heel irritably into his horse's ribs to turn that animal's quarters more emphatically upon the slanting deluge.

At this moment a man rode up on a ragged-looking cayuse, plain headed, and not too straight in the shoulder, but quick and handy as a cat.

This man looked at the speaker with a scarcely concealed sneer upon his weather-stained face.

"It's no good staying here, Mrs. Rolt," he said to the girl's companion. "This won't let up before dark, and it's going to turn cold. Shouldn't wonder if we got the blizzard that gentleman talks about."

"How far is it to Brown's, Jim?"

"Can't say exactly. Pretty Dick says we are off the trail. I guess he's right."

"What is this then that we have been following?"

"A watering trail seemingly. I've not been this way myself for years, but the tracks all break up different ways a bit farther on."

The month was early October and in October the weather may be perfect upon the northern cattle lands or it may not. There is a whisper always; sometimes a threat of winter in the air. Even in summer, in spite of the glorious sunshine, you cannot quite forget that winter reigns here at least half the year.

That morning, the long undulating uplands had been stretches of sunlit purple, royal in coloring, boundless in extent, with fair brooklets of pure gold where the cottonwoods shed their leaves in the little wet gullies; now, in the grey of coming night, these uplands were wild, colorless and desolate as a stormy sea, void and without shelter.

It was a dreary outlook for the two women in an open rig, drawn by two utterly worn out horses, but it was Mr. Anstruther who resented it.

"Do you mean to say, Combe, that you don't know where we are?" he asked impatiently.

"We ain't in England, Mr. Anstruther, and we forgot to order milestones when we heard you were coming," retorted the other, his color rising.

"No, we're not in England," Mrs. Rolt put in hastily, "we are in Jim's own country, and if we are off the trail for a moment, it does not matter a little bit. Which way, Jim?"

Jim's face relaxed at once. Like a high-spirited horse he flinched at the least touch of the curb, but the light hands of his Boss's wife could do what they liked with Jim Combe, the foreman of the Risky Ranch.

"I'm afraid we can't make camp to-night where we meant to. I got fooled by the weather myself. Didn't calculate on a rainstorm before morning, but I know you won't whine if you do get wet. You can't hunt and keep dry all the time. If you let the Indian drive and follow me, I'll get you to Riley's cow camp in no time. It's rough shelter and bad going, but it's better than this," and he shook his head and moved on ahead of the cart.

"Do you mind very much, Kitty?" Mrs. Rolt asked her friend.

"Not a bit, dear, if you can keep the peace between those two. They're just spooling for a row. What a vile temper Jim has developed since I went back to the Old Country. It's not like him."

Mrs. Rolt smiled mysteriously behind the folds of her hood, but she spoke only to the horses.

"Get up, mare. Keep close to Jim. He can see through anything."

Kitty looked a question, but Mrs. Rolt's face was so innocent of any arrière-pensée that the girl said nothing, but just cuddled down into her wraps to endure, as well as might be, the long and dreary drive over unbroken prairie, into and out of ravines, which by daylight would have seemed to English people quite impossible for any wheeled vehicle.

However, ranche horses and ranche rigs are used to such work, and the Rolt's pair scrambled safely through the ravines, though the cart swayed at perilous angles sometimes, and the water slopped about on the floor of the cart, making it impossible to keep the feet dry.

After an hour of this the horses began to balk badly, and the cold increased, so that what had been sleet became hail, stinging like the lash of a whip.

"Do you really think that it is any good to go on, Mrs. Rolt?" asked Anstruther, speaking for the first time since his spar with Combe. He was wet to the bone by this time, had lost all confidence in an Aqua Scutum, and had been down two or three times, his big English hunter being as much at sea in this country as its rider.

"Do you think that it is any good to stop here, Mr. Anstruther?"

The figure only half visible in the darkness ahead, reined in his horse and waited. He was too far in front to have heard, and yet Mrs. Rolt was afraid. Jim's hearing, like all his faculties, was keen as that of a wild thing.

"I don't believe that that fellow knows a bit where he is," muttered Anstruther angrily.

"I don't suppose that he does exactly, but he will find his way if we let him alone. None of us could do that in this darkness."

"You trust him wonderfully, Mrs. Rolt."

"We have known him a long time. Haven't we, Kitty?"

But the girl had nothing to say. Perhaps her sympathy and her experience were not at one. Anstruther growled something under his breath, and the procession moved on again at a foot's pace.

"Well, your horses seem to have had enough of it, if you have not, Mrs. Rolt," he said at last, as the pair balked resolutely at the foot of an exceptionally steep pitch. "Get up, you brutes," and the angry man laid his whip savagely across the quarters of the nearest horse.

It winced but stood still.

Again the whip fell, and the horses backed so that the cart nearly turned over.

"Stop that, Mr. Anstruther."

There was an angry ring in the lady's voice, but he was too savage to notice it.

"Pardon me, Miss Kitty and yourself cannot stay here all night. The brutes must be made to go," and dismounting, he proceeded to make them.

But he was hardly on his feet sooner than Mrs. Rolt was out of the cart, and as his hand rose with the whip in it, he was caught by the wrist, and held as firmly by those thin white fingers as if it had been a man who held him.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Anstruther. These are my horses, and I'll manage them myself. Go on and ask Jim to wait for us. Kitty and I can do without your help, thank you."

Anstruther raised his hat with a muttered apology, and did as he was bid, wishing himself back in England and pretty Mrs. Rolt at the devil.

What, he asked himself, did women want in such a country? However, unless he was very much mistaken, she would be obliged to call him back to those horses before he had gone very far. Such ill-bred brutes could not be made to understand anything but the whip. But Mr. Frank Anstruther was very much mistaken.

Polly Rolt was not only a superb horsewoman—as good with cattle, her husband boasted, as any cow-boy—but she loved them and understood them; understood them because she loved them. So she stood there in the deep mud and driving hail, passing her fine, soft hands over the weal-like flanks until some thrill of her gentle nature had soothed the poor beasts.

Then she stroked their drooping ears, and took the mare's muzzle into her arms, putting her face down beside the beast's, and talking tender nonsense which beasts understand.

"Drop the reins altogether, Dick," she commanded. "Now, old boy, come along, come on lassie, up there, up!" and with her hand on the mare's neck she led the way up the steep bank, the

horses going with her where no whip could have driven them.

From the top of the bank a tiny speck of light showed ahead in the driven gloom.

"Jim has camped, I think."

"Just in time to save my life," said a desolate voice from the box seat. "I say, marry—"

"Yes?"

"Let Mr. Anstruther down easily. You were pretty hard on him."

"Not half as hard on him as he was on poor Bess," snapped the other.

"I know, dear, but he is in a strange country, and things are not going well for him. He isn't a muf, really, and yet everything has gone wrong for him so far."

What Polly Rolt answered, only the winds know, but her face cleared as she drew up at the little log cabin, beside which stood two dripping horses.

"I made it, you see, Mr. Anstruther," she called in the slang of the West, "so I will forgive you. Now come and help us out of the cart. Kitty is too water-logged to move without assistance."

Anstruther hurried to the cart, and putting his waterproof over the wheel helped Mrs. Rolt daintily to the ground, as if her skirt had not been one half alkali mud already.

But she tried not to laugh, and pretty Kitty, her face flushed with the weather, made amends, leaning a trifle more than was perhaps absolutely necessary on the supporting arm and whispering:

"Never mind Polly. She doesn't mean it, but the Boss himself dare not flog the horses when she is near."

For That Irritating Cut or Scratch

There is nothing more healing and soothing than

Vaseline

Trade Mark

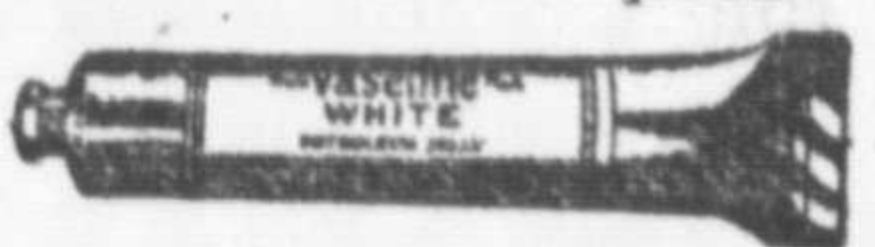
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Petroleum Jelly

Sold in glass bottles and sanitary tin tubes, at chemists and general stores everywhere.

Refuse substitutes.

Free booklet on request.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

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CHAPTER II.

When Anstruther had taken the ladies baggage into the cabin, a miserable log hut with a mud roof adorned by a few antlers, he turned to unharness the horses.

His fingers were numbed with cold, and none of the buckles were where his English experience had taught him that they should be, beside which, as a matter of fact, he had generally left the unharnessing to his groom.

"Not that strap, Mr. Anstruther. See, this is the way."

But before Mrs. Rolt could show him, the silent figure, which had just taken the saddles off the riding horses, took charge, the wet straps yielded as if by magic to the cowboy's fingers, and the beasts were led off by the Indian to some unseen corral.

"Where have you put Ruddygore?" Anstruther asked Combe.

"In the corral with the others. Why? Do you want him inside?"

On such a night Anstruther might have been forgiven for thinking that the hut was none too good for his well-bred hunter. It certainly was not as good as the loose box to which that valuable beast had been accustomed, but Anstruther saw that there was no help for it. Ruddygore would have to take his chance with the rest.

"Well, what can I do to help?"

"You don't have to do anything. Just make yourself pleasant to the ladies. I'll be through in a minute."

"You might cut some wood for us, Mr. Anstruther," called Kitty from the doorway. "I should love a great roaring fire. I am just perished, aren't you, Mary?"

Anstruther picked up the axe a little doubtfully, and looked hopelessly around for something to chop.

"There are some pines in that last gully we passed through," suggested Mrs. Rolt.

Through the dark and not quite certain of his direction, the unhappy three (the tenderfoot) splashed his way, and once in the gully put his back into the work. It was not his fault that the axe never hit twice in the same place; it was to his credit that he kept on hammering, until at last a green pine seven or eight inches in diameter, yielded to his perseverance.

With infinite toil he trimmed it, cut it into lengths, and then packed it back in three trips to the cabin.

Jim had been waiting for the last two trips, and as soon as Anstruther put his axe down, he took it up and disappeared for five minutes, bringing back a huge burnt "stick" on his shoulder.

There was rather more wood in that burnt "stick" than Anstruther had brought in his three trips.

With half a dozen deft strokes the cowboy cut two short lengths from Anstruther's green pine, for fire-dogs, tossed all the rest of that gentleman's hard-earned loads out of the way, chopped, split, and kindled his own dry log, hung the billy on an improvised gallows, and began to cut the bacon.

(To be continued.)

A small tumbler is responsible for many of the slips attributed to the cup.

The Farm

Improved Methods of Feeding.

The man who had the forethought to provide plenty of good carrots and mangles is exceedingly well fixed for bringing the farm animals through the winter in good condition.

A good many dairymen are feeding skim milk to their cows. The animals seem to relish it; and, as it is not a fattening food, it does them no harm.

If skim milk is added to the ration fed to young chickens it will increase the consumption of other foods given.

Feed which has been allowed to get wet will ferment or sour readily and cause intestinal disorders. Don't feed it to your stock.

During the years when corn brought a very low price, cattle feeding could be conducted on very loose principles and still pay fair profits, but conditions have since changed and methods must be varied to meet the new conditions in beef production. We are forced to adopt more economical methods of production.

Our whole system of cattle feeding has been largely built up upon cheap grain foods and we have been making but little use of forage and hay in the production better methods of producing their beef and not go out of business for the reason that grain foods are high.

Pork production returns to the soil the grain food elements that are consumed by the hogs, but cattle and sheep feeding make possible the use of clover, alfalfa and corn fodder and return them to the soil in a manner that will encourage the growth in the crop rotations and thus preserve the fertility of the soil.

The men who are most interested are the ones who raise their own feeders and make a practice of taking the very best care of their animals. No man can go out and buy the class of young feeders that are demanded in the production of baby beef.

The advocate of baby beef has as his chief argument that young and growing animals make cheaper gains than older ones or that the cost of a pound of gain increases with the age of the animal. This law is well established, and is primarily due to the fact that growth and lean meat requires less food for its production than does fat, for lean meat is a watery tissue compared with fat and is a less concentrated product. Fat is the most concentrated animal product we have.

For generations English farmers have made expensive use of dwarf Essex rape as a stock food. This plant may be described as a rutabaga run to head. The seed is sown like rutabaga turnips and cultivated, without thinning.

Experiment at the Kansas and Indiana stations show that the continued feeding of moldy corn to horses, causes nervous and intestinal troubles of a serious nature.

A ration consisting of two thirds corn and cob meal and one third bean meal may be used to dairy cows with good results.

A feed of roots, especially carrots, is greatly relished by the colt, if when they are cut up, a little oil meal is scattered over them.

Good protein hay from clover or cow peas, combined with some nice corn stover (stover is simply the stalk without the ear, and may be used whole or shredded) will make a satisfactory roughage for feeding young heifers.

A limited amount of silage may be fed with satisfaction to sheep—say about ten pounds per head each day. But it should be fed in connection with some dry roughage, such as clover or alfalfa hay or even mixed hay and straw.

In very cold weather the sheep should have plenty of clover hay or corn fodder or such other roughness as is available on the farm. The ewes should be kept in a good, thrifty condition in order that the offspring may be healthy and vigorous.

A Word in Season.

Barnyard manure has a value on the farm aside from that as a fertilizer. It improves the physical conditions of the soil and makes it easier to handle. Its decay produces heat and its presence aids chemical and bacterial processes. Moreover, it absorbs and holds a large amount of water and helps to aerate the soil. The benefits of these indirect aids to plant growth are in some cases worth as much as the fertilizing power of the manure.

When it is added that barnyard manure is worth at least \$2.50 a ton, and that each farm animal produces from five to seven tons per 1,000 pounds of live weight each year, it is easy to see that as a fertilizer the material should not be wasted.

And yet it is. On the average Canadian farm only fifty per cent of the fertilizing value of manure ever reaches the soil. The other fifty per cent of value is lost by leaching and fermentation consequent upon improper handling. We have even known seemingly intelligent farmers to waste the manure produced on the farm and then turn around and buy commercial fertilizer to make good the drain on their soil. The best practice is to haul the stuff directly to the fields from the stable. Where this practice is not followed, provision should be made to preserve all the

Fresh and Refreshing

"SALADA"

B76

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

BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN

liquid excrement and keep tightly compacted and moist to prevent fermentation. There is no more important problem at this time of year than the conservation of stable manure.—Farm and Dairy.

House-Cleaning for the Cow.

Before the dairy cow is taken from the pasture, the barn should be thoroughly and systematically cleaned. All cobwebs should be brushed down and the walls and ceiling should be white-washed or painted some light color. Either whitewash or paint will give a clean surface and make the whole stable look lighter and brighter. It might be well, too, to put in a few extra windows.

The dairy cow has had the freedom of the pasture and the fresh air of the fields for the last five months; she has practically maintained herself and produced milk upon succulent feed; she will soon be returned to the barn where she will spend the greater part of each day. It should be the aim of every keeper to see to it that his cows are housed as comfortably as possible and provided with a goodly quantity and variety of palatable feed that will nourish her abundantly and help her produce an even flow of milk.

The right kind of a cow will repay with interest every cent invested for her comfort—for warmth, light, ventilation and feed. If she is not comfortably housed her returns will be cut down in proportion to her discomfort.

NOT CONQUERED.

Belgian Priest Has Fun at Germans' Expense.

The Germans in Belgium (says a correspondent) are continually being reminded that though they have invaded the country they have not conquered it. For a good many months a brave country priest in the environs of Liege has had to billet a number of Prussians. He does not like them, but, being gifted with a sense of humor and philosophy, he puts up with them and exercises his wit at their expense. He has a reply to everything, and although the Germans do not always enjoy his repartee, they forgive him for relieving their dull moments. The other day a little pig strayed into the drawing-room where the priest and his unwelcome guests were together. "Ah, monsieur le curé," said one of the invaders, "say something funny about this little animal." The priest, assuming the tone of an apostle, gave them this quotation:—"He came to his brethren, and his brethren received him not."

ARM STUMP GRAFTED ON.

Surgeon Supplies Wounded Officer With Movable Bone.

A new arm stump has just been grafted upon the body of a British officer, who lost both arms in action and came back recently with a group of exchanged prisoners from Germany. His arms were amputated so close to the shoulder as to leave no stumps. One of the most brilliant of London's surgeons has now built out a new stump, to which an artificial arm may be attached. He did this by taking out a piece of bone from the patient's body. Muscles were attached to the bone, so the stump can be guided.

Cheap Enough.

"I think I'll spend a month in Paris."

"How the deuce can you afford it in these hard times?"

"I can't—but I can afford to think about it."

Her Own Handiwork.

Wife (angrily)—I think you're the meanest man that ever was.

Hub—That's hard on yourself, my dear. According to your mother, you have been the making of me.

Does Pain Interfere?

There is a remedy

Sloan's Liniment

Read this unsolicited grateful testimony—

Not long ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me many restless nights. So serious did it become that I was forced to consider giving up my work when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. Let me say—less than one bottle fixed me up.

Chas. C. Campbell, Florence, Tex.

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Does Pain Interfere?

There is a remedy

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS
Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Pains and other

AFTER MEALS TAKE

SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WHITE & CO. LIMITED, Craig Street West, Montreal.

INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever
Pink Eye, Shipping
Fever, Erysipelas.

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Disinfectant Compound, 3 to 4 doses often cure; one

HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient
Debilitated and an Easy Vic-
tim to Other Diseases.

One of the foremost medical writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headaches and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N.B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe, which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EAT MORE CHEESE.

A Cheap and Wholesome Substitute for Meat.

Eat more cheese. This, in brief, is the advice of the United States Department of Agriculture, expressed recently in a bulletin. It recommends cheese as a cheap and wholesome substitute for meat.

A Swiss investigator backs up the government findings by the statement that cheese is valuable not only for its content of proteids and carbohydrates, but for the beneficial bacteria found in it.

Naturwissenschaften of Berlin says: These kinds of bacteria, especially those in Emmenthal and similar cheeses, resemble in effect those lactic acid bacteria which play an important part in all sorts of sour milk preparations such as kumiss, kephir and, according to recent reports by Dr. Burri, especially in yoghurt. Above all, certain undesirable processes of decomposition are to a great extent suppressed, or at least diminished, by the bacteria referred to.

Another interesting and important assertion is to the effect that persons who make cheese a considerable part of their regular diet are very resistant to many intestinal diseases, such as dysentery and the dreaded typhus fever, which has desolated Serbia. According to Dr. Burri, the daily meat ration in the Swiss army has already been partly replaced by cheese with excellent results.

CAUSES TROUBLE

People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been a slave to coffee. I kept gradually losing my health, but I used to say 'nonsense, it doesn't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my nervous force was shattered. (Tea produces about the same effect as coffee, because they both contain the drugs, caffeine and tannin).

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Then my physician told me that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again.

"I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee.

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know, I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum.

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced. Now the old nervousness is gone and I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Without a Country



of Montenegro, the third monarch driven from his capital by the Hun invaders.

THREE SONS KILLED.

This Very Sad Story Comes From Germany.

Vorwaerts, the Berlin Socialist daily, vouches for the following story and publishes it without comment: "The other day a woman travelling from Bremen to Oldenburg had a terrible experience. In the compartment into which she mounted, two young girls and a man accompanying a woman were already seated. The woman began almost at once to count on her fingers, 'one, two, three,' repeating these words at short intervals. The two girls giggled and made remarks to one another about the extraordinary behavior of the woman. Every time the woman counted her three fingers the girls, without thinking that probably there was something behind her strange conduct, renewed their giggling.

"The man who accompanied the woman, irritated at their silly laughter, turned to them with the remark, 'You will perhaps cease your stupid giggling when I tell you that this is my wife, and that she has lost three sons in battle. I am taking her to an asylum.'"

"It was terribly quiet in the carriage."

NO MEDICINE TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. E. Cutler, St. Lazare, Man., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years for my five children and can truthfully say there is no medicine to equal them." The Tablets regulate the bowels and stomach, cure constipation and indigestion, expel worms and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEATH ROLL INCREASING.

The War Is Decimating Europe's Population.

The great war, which has called to arms at least 25,000,000 men, nine million of whom have been killed or disabled, permanently or temporarily, is having an enormous influence in checking the normal growth of population. Apart, too, from the deaths of soldiers, the war is increasing the death roll of civilians all over Europe.

In the ninety-six great towns of Great Britain the decrease in the number of births is at the rate of 40,000 a year, while the increase in the number of deaths is 50,000 a year, compared with 1913, the year before the war began.

In the County of London the decrease in the number of babies born during the last thirteen weeks compared with the number in the corresponding weeks of 1913 is more than 3,000, while the increase of deaths is 1,270. Taken over the whole year, London's natural increase of population is reduced by 12,000, while the natural decrease by death is increased by more than 5,000. Thus the net natural increase is reduced by 17,000 a year.

In Greater London, which includes the suburbs contiguous to London, there is a decrease in births of 25,000 a year and an increase in deaths of 15,000 a year. If you add what the Registrar-General calls the Outer Ring, with its population of nearly 3,000,000, showing a decrease of 8,000 babies born and an increase of 5,000 deaths on the year, you have a total decrease in the number of babies born in London and its environs of 33,000 and an increase in the number of deaths by 20,000. This gives a total net decrease on the normal figures of the peace year of 1913 of 53,000.

Fortunately there are very few English towns where the number of deaths is exceeding the births, but in Germany this is the case in most of

the big towns and cities. Paris, with a population of less than half that of the County of London, is experiencing a big decrease in the number of births, some thing like four hundred a week, or about half the number in peace time.

THIS IS GRATITUDE.

Prisoner Whom Kitchener Freed Now Working Against Allies.

The British press is stirred over the report from German sources that Karl Neufeld, the German trader and traveller, well known in the Near East, has been trying to influence the Mohammedan tribes in Persia and Arabia against the Allies. Neufeld was rescued from prison by Lord Kitchener and the British troops at Omdurman in September, 1898. For ten years he had lain in a Mahdist jail, subjected to horrible tortures, according to his own account. In his book describing his adventures, Neufeld tells how, on being thrown into prison, three sets of iron shackles were attached to his feet and rings and chains fastened about his neck. He was often flogged, and on one occasion he received 500 lashes. From these horrors he was saved by the British, and returned to freedom.

Heard of Them From Her Brother

WHY MRS. MARCHBANK USED
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She Found Quick Relief and Now Recommends All Women Who Suffered as She Did to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Martin's, St. John Co., N.B., Jan. 31st (Special). — Mrs. Violet Marchbank, wife of a well-known farmer living near here, is telling her neighbors of the splendid results she has got through using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a cold," Mrs. Marchbank states. "I had backache, my joints were stiff and my muscles cramped. I was irritable and always thirsty. My appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. Rheumatism was added to my troubles as well as headaches, and heart fluttering made me very anxious at times."

"I suffered for about two years and was far from being a well woman when my brother told me what great things Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for him, and I made up my mind to try them."

"I sent and got three boxes and they helped me right from the start. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all women who suffer as I did."

Every one of Mrs. Marchbank's symptoms was a symptom of kidney trouble. That is why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

PROUD OF HIS RACE.

General Joffre is a Catalan of the Roussillon.

General Joffre belongs to that very distinct type, the French Catalan. He is a Catalan of the Roussillon, and retains the homely "tongue" in his speech that the southerner loves. In the old days, when he was engaged on fortifications, he once spent a holiday in mufti in the Pyrenees, and was so deeply interested in a fort guarding one of the passes that he was suspected of being a German spy! Just as he drew near to examine the fort in detail he was suddenly arrested by a detective and carried before the commissaire de police.

"Are you a German?" asked the latter. "A German of the Roussillon," returned the young officer, in the broadest Catalan. The magistrate, who knew enough of the tongue to recognize the purity of the accent, laughed and let the prisoner go with apologies for the mistake. With his speech, too, Joffre has retained, what is also inherent in the Catalan, fidelity in friendship.

Throw Away Your Eye-Glasses!

A FREE PRESCRIPTION.

You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye-strain or other eye-weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes are failing, say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and avoid the expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto. Fill a two ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one Bon-Opto tablet and allow to dissolve. With this liquid, bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time. If your own druggist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmar Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Here's Palate Joy for You—also stomach comfort beyond belief. Heat a Shredded Wheat Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness, then cover with sliced bananas and pour over it milk or cream. Sweeten it to suit the taste. A complete, perfect meal supplying more strengthening nutriment than meat or eggs and at a cost of three or four cents. A warm, nourishing breakfast—a delicious lunch.

Made in Canada.



THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

When women do things well they do them better than men.—Arnold White. Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

I don't believe in anybody who has not had a tiff. It means a complete absence of character.—Mr. Justice Avory.

There are no chagrins so venomous as the chagrin of the idle; no pangs so sickening as the satieties of pleasure.—Ruskin.

Manners are an art. Some are perfect, some commendable, some faulty; but there are none that are of no moment.—Joubert.

There is no greater sign of a general decay of virtue in a nation than a want of zeal in its inhabitants for the good of their country.—Addison.

Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is Doomsday.—Emerson.

Let none stand back as if his sins were too great to be forgiven, or his case too bad to be cured. Jesus is an advocate who never lost a cause, a physician who never lost a patient.—Dr. Guthrie.

The light of the understanding is not a dry or pure light, but receives a tincture from the will and affections, and it forms the sciences accordingly, for men are most willing to believe what they most desire.—Bacon.

You know well enough what I mean by youth and age; something in the soul, which has no more to do with the color of the hair than the vein of gold in a rock has to do with the grass a thousand feet above it.—Holmes.

Use Any Household Recipe

with Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, and bake anything from it. If you like, eat hot from the oven. It won't ferment. It makes most delicious baking, prevents indigestion, is very nutritious, relieves constipation or "money back." That's why a leading physician says it's a god-send to humanity. Especially try it in porridge, pancakes, and gems, but carefully follow directions on package for making porridge. For an early breakfast, cook the night before in a double boiler without stirring and warm in the morning by setting in boiling water while dressing. At grocers, 10c and 25 cents.

Made by the Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Not Doing His Share.

The big sister decided the children could not sit up until mother came home. Tommy did not care; Willie cried lustily. When the sister retired he cried still more loudly. She waited for a few moments at the foot of the stairs to hear if he became quiet. At last he stopped, and this is what the sister heard—"Tommy, you may cry a bit now; I'm tired!"

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

Wealthy Russians are buried in glass coffins.



Keep The Toes In Your Harness

Keep it strong and good looking with

**EUREKA
HARNESS OIL**

Makes harness last longer and look better.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company Limited

Branches in all Cities

THE DREARY NIGHT.

Without, the stars shine cold and high,
The moon floods earth with weirdly light,
The trees moan wild and weirdly sigh,
And toss throughout the night.

Within, the household rest and dream,
The world and noise shut out;
Yet mother's eyes are open wide
For one is still without.

Among his comrades in his bunk
She sees him tired lie;
The soldiers' barracks now his home,
She heaves his troubled sigh.

She wonders if his heart e'er turns
From what he bravely chose;
Or if determined still he spurns
The life no conflict knows.

She hopes, she fears, the night drags on,

"What will the outcome be?
Will stormy nights bring peaceful dawn,

My boy, or death, to me?"

E. T. S.
Ottawa, January 20, 1916.

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2 Years' Useless Treatment.

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Earle E. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I noticed an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

A Watch Runs Backward.

A jeweller has devised a watch which runs backward, the figures on the dial being arranged in opposite direction to the usual kind, says Popular Mechanics. The watch was invented at the suggestion of a left-handed person, who complained that it was always hard for her to tell time on the average clock, because she thought "left-handed." With the new type of dial the process of reading the hands was easier. Other left-handed persons seeing the new watch agreed that they could read it with more facility than the other type.

Poor Fellow.

Sick Man—It doesn't make much difference whether I die now or not.

Doctor—Why, my good man, why not?

Sick Man—Well, I must owe you several hundred dollars by now, and I'll be in the hole anyway.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Sad Tears.

"What's the matter, little boy?"

"M-ma's gone and drowned all the kittens!"

"Dear, dear! Now that's too bad."

"Yes, an' she p-promised—boo-hoo!—that I could do it!"

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces is writing to us stating:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Germans Knew Where He Was.

The German commander in Brussels sometimes issues passports to Belgians who wish to cross the Dutch frontier, bail of several thousands francs being taken for their return by a certain day. A Belgian recently obtained such a ticket-of-leave, and went to Holland, and then thought he would take the opportunity to see his family in London. He came over to England, but returned to the Belgian frontier in good time. There the German officials asked: "Where have you been?" "In Holland," was the reply. "Anywhere else?" "No." On this the German officer produced two snapshots. One showed the Belgian stepping on board ship for England. The other had been taken in his London hotel.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Promised to Call.

Aurelia (anxiously)—"Have you seen George this evening, papa? He promised to call."

Papa—"Yes, he did call, and I entertained him for an hour before you came downstairs."

Aurelia—"You entertained him, papa?"

Papa—"Yes. I gave him a list of all the new dresses you had last year, and the cost of each. I never saw a man more interested, yet he left very hurriedly."

Minard's Liniment Cures: Diphtheria.

Never judge a hen by the cold storage eggs you have for breakfast.

NO ALUM



Carrots and Roses.

Sir Andrew Clarke, the well-known physician, advised an old lady who took her daughter to him suffering from anemia to "give her carrots." Six weeks later the old lady returned with the girl, now rosy-cheeked and healthy. "I'm glad she has taken her medicine," said Sir Andrew. "Oh, yes," replied the old lady. "I gave her plenty of them. We boiled them, and stewed them, and gave them to her at every meal." She thought the doctor had ordered—carrots!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Elderly Lady (to workman who has given her his seat in the train)—"Oh, thank you very much." Workman—"Oh, that's nothing at all, miss. Many men get up when the lady is pretty, but it never makes any difference to me."

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

FARMS FOR SALE.

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

HELP WANTED

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE

PRINTING-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Offices for sale in E. Ont. Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Will-o 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.

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DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
118 West 31st Street, New York

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METAL
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The salesman that works every day and night during the year. Send for catalog.
H. J. ST. CLAIR CO., Ltd.,
27 Toronto Arcade, Toronto

THE MINNEAPOLIS
HEAT REGULATOR

THE STANDARD FOR
THIRTY YEARS
Temperature Right, Day and Night Saves Fuel, Starts Fire Before You Awake. Is Automatic.
Send for Catalog "T"
H. J. ST. CLAIR CO.,
Limited,
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THE NEW HOTEL
TRAYMORE
THE LARGEST FIREPROOF RESORT
HOTEL IN THE WORLD
The Spirit of America at play! Magnitude and Cheerfulness.
AMERICAN PLAN
EUROPEAN PLAN
D. S. White, Pres. J. W. Mott, Mgr.

BERMUDA
The Ideal Winter Resort

Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (55th) Regiment.

Princess Hotel

is open from DECEMBER to MAY

Situated on the Harbor of Hamilton. Accommodates 400.

Rates: \$25 per week and upward.

HOWE & TROWER,
Managers

HAMILTON, BERMUDA
Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec & N. Co.,
32 Broadway, New York.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 10, 1916.

The main estimates of the Dominion were tabled in the House of Commons last Wednesday by Sir Thomas White. They total \$189,054,118.58 compared with \$196,863,517.22 for the preceding year. The reduction is nearly eight million dollars. This is the more striking because of the heavy increase in public debt charges, for interest and sinking fund included in this year's estimates. This increase amounts to not less than sixteen million dollars and is due to borrowings for war expenditure. There is an increase in pensions of about a million dollars. If these increases due to the war are disregarded the estimates of the coming year would be about \$25,000,000 below those of last year.

One of the greatest surprises in connection with the naval activities of the war, occurred last week, and it goes to show that British cruisers have some smart work cut out for them to do, before traffic on some of the ocean trade routes can once more be declared safe from attack and destruction. The incident which has brought this fact strikingly before public notice relates to the British steamship Appam. This vessel was bound from West Africa for Great Britain, and was thought to have been destroyed by a tempest or sunk by an enemy craft, when she unexpectedly turned up at Newport News, Virginia, as the prize of a German naval crew. The vessel had been captured somewhere off the African coast by a German commerce raider after a very cleverly executed ruse, which would have done credit to the commander of the Emden. The bringing of the Appam into an American port has already given rise to some diplomatic complications, and this is thought to be precisely what her German captors intended. Anything calculated to produce friction between the United States and Great Britain ranks as clever diplomacy with the resourceful, unscrupulous world dominator. But, it is pointed out, the incident has its satisfactory features. Some four hundred thousand persons thought to have perished have been safely landed and this is of much more importance than the ultimate disposition of the ship they sailed in.

England has lately experienced the effects of an almost nightly visitation from enemy aircraft. Germany claims that great damage resulted, reporting that bombs fell on Liverpool, Birkenhead, Manchester, Nottingham and Sheffield factories. This is said to have occurred on the night of Jan. 31-Feb. 1. The German account of the raid is emphatically contradicted by the British official report, although it is admitted the aerial invasion was the most extensive yet attempted. The casualty list given out February 1st numbered fifty-four persons killed and sixty-seven injured. A town in Staffordshire came in for the most damage. This town was fully lighted up when the Zeppelins came along, and before the electricity could be shut off they got in some deadly work. Among the places wrecked was a mission hall, while a women's service was in progress. The vicar's wife, who, Bible in hand, was addressing the meeting, was struck by a fragment of shell and instantly killed; several other women were also killed and many injured. From a military standpoint none of these raids have been effective. And we may be prepared to hear of their repetition from time to time, and the continued sacrifice of innocent lives, so long as Germany feels that the English people are too humane—too chicken-hearted—to retaliate in kind.

Parliament Buildings Destroyed by Fire.

Suspicion that Fire was Work of Enemy.

Seven People Lost their Lives.

The Dominion Parliament Buildings, completed fifty years ago, and regarded as the most imposing gothic structure on this continent, and the pride of Confederation, have been reduced to a pile of ruins by a fire which started mysteriously in the reading room about nine o'clock on Thursday evening. Five minutes after the blaze was discovered it is said that the whole main interior of the building had become a roaring

inferno in which nothing living could exist.

The House was in session at the time but happily only a bare quorum of the members were present and there were few in the galleries, otherwise it is probable the toll of victims would have been heavy. As it was, the members escaped from the chamber with great difficulty through a thick, suffocating smoke and sheets of flame, which swept the corridors.

In other parts of the vast building there was a wild rush for the places of exit, and to add to the horror of the situation the lights went out and people had to grope their way through the dark, smoke-laden atmosphere. Sir Robert Borden, who was in his room at the time, had to hurry out without coat or hat to avoid suffocation, although this part of the building escaped the flames. The estimate of those who lost their lives is placed at seven persons, but it is possible that others perished.

Two ladies—Madame Morin and Madame Henri Bray, of Quebec—guests of Madame Sevigny, the Speaker's wife, unheeding the warning of their hostess to flee with her to safety, went down the corridor to get their furs and were suffocated by the dense smoke. Their bodies were recovered shortly afterwards.

Madame Sevigny escaped by leaping into a life net from a window.

The others who are believed to have perished are:

B. B. Law, M. P. for Yarmouth, N. S., who was in his room in the flat above the reading room.

J. B. R. Laplante, assistant clerk of the House of Commons.

W. Winslow, engineer.

Alphonse Desjardins, Dominion Policeman.

A Desjardins, plumber.

Owing to the direction of the wind the fire did not make such rapid progress on the Senate side of the building, thus enabling the work of salvage there to be proceeded with effectively. A large quantity of the costly furnishings including the throne, and the numerous valuable paintings were removed. In this work and also in removing books from the library the soldiers rendered valuable aid.

Very fortunately, the beautiful circular annex containing the library escaped the fire, and the damage there was from smoke and water only.

In the reading room a large number of books and records were stored, and these of course were lost.

There is much speculation as to the origin of the fire. Some of the policemen on duty and who were early on the spot hold the opinion that it was due to the careless throwing aside of a match or cigarette butt; this view is shared in by Col. Sherwood of the Dominion Police. But there are many others who are firm in the belief that the fire was deliberately started by a German emissary. Several members claim to have heard and felt the effect of explosions, indicating that incendiary bombs had been deposited in the building.

Chief Graham, of the Ottawa fire brigade, stated positively: "The fire was set and well set. I heard a series of explosions like shells." The theory of incendiary is based upon the amazing rapidity with which the fire spread, suggesting the liberation of gas. No one who saw it can recall a fire which spread with such appalling fierceness. Suspicions are strengthened by the statements of several persons who claim they saw suspicious-looking characters around the buildings.

A thorough investigation will be conducted, but it is doubtful if the true origin of the fire will ever be known. The destruction of the Parliament Buildings is not to prevent the carrying on of the country's business. On Friday afternoon a sitting of the House of Commons was held in the Victoria Museum, where temporary quarters were at once provided. The remainder of the present session will be held in this building. Then, to meet the exigencies of the peculiar situation, it is likely that the new customs building, on Sussex street, now nearing completion, will be interiorly remodelled to meet the purposes of a home for Parliament till a new structure rises from the ruins of the majestic pile whose loss is universally deplored throughout the country and especially by the people of Ottawa.

Another Costly Fire.

Big Ottawa Factory working on War Orders

Friday night witnessed another mysterious fire in Ottawa, which, in view of the character of the establishment destroyed, lends additional color to the theory that the agents of Hunsdom have entered upon a propaganda of destruction in Canada.

The late fire, which is strongly suspected to be of incendiary origin, occurred in the large factory of Grant, Holden & Graham on Albert street. This firm had large orders for clothing and other military supplies, and had a large quantity of goods ready for delivery.

The factory employed over 300 hands most of them young women.

When the fire broke out there were nine persons in the building, eight of them employees, working on night shift, and the night watchman. These had narrow escapes with their lives, having to flee down a fire escape to save themselves from suffocation.

The fire started in the sample room on the ground floor, through which the watchman passed half an hour previously and detected no sign. He had not finished his rounds when the fire burst through the second floor.

GinPills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

Why Recommended

"My case was very serious and I was so sick that everybody expected my death any day. No suffering could ever be worse than what I had to endure."

I could feel at first the gravel passing through my bladder but now I am as strong as ever. I weigh about 20 lbs. more than when I started to take Gin Pills.

I beg you to publish my letter so that people may know what Gin Pills had done for me. The first box relieved me a good deal, eight boxes were sufficient to cure me entirely, and bring me back to perfect health.

(Sgd.) ISIDORE THOMAS, Tillet Road Glen, N.B.

GIN PILLS are sold by all druggists, 50c. a box; six boxes for \$2.50.

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

The opinion of a member of the firm is that an incendiary bomb with a time fuse was placed in a closet of the sample room.

The loss on building and contents is placed at \$238,000.

Another Drive on Calais Expected.

London, Feb. 3.—The London newspapers this morning express the conviction that the Germans are planning a new offensive on a large scale against the left wing of the allies. It is expected that they will attempt to blast a way to Calais and Dunkirk by the use of strong bodies of infantry, supported by enormous masses of artillery.

Appeal for the Help of Suffering Serbia

January, 1916. The Serbian Minister in London has the honor to convey his warmest thanks to all the benevolent donors who generously have sent until now their donations through the Serbian Legation for several Relief Funds existing in Serbia.

At the same time the Serbian Minister has to announce that several Relief Funds in Serbia are sending through him their appeal to all benevolent men and women, fathers and mothers and all philanthropic institutions, painting the horrible suffering of the Serbian Refugees, the starvation of the population staying at home in Serbia, the painful scenes of the desperate mothers and frozen children. Many thousands of Refugees are dispersed in the villages of Greece, in the Albanian desert or in the rocky hollows of Montenegro, without home and without food! The life of these Refugees is now nothing else than a slow dying out. This help will be a real help only if it comes as quickly as possible.

Such appeals have been made from the following funds:—

The Serbian Archbishop of Belgrade's Relief Fund for the families of the fighting men.

The St. Helen's Relief Fund for the orphans of soldiers who were killed in the war.

The Parliamentary Fund for the relief of Serbian Refugees.

The Serbian Red Cross Fund for the wounded soldiers.

The generous donors, who would help any of the above mentioned funds are kindly requested to send their contributions through the Serbian Legation, 195 Queen's Gate, London, S. W.

Please do not forget to mark for which of the Funds the donation is destined, which will be duly acknowledged.

The Boys are Relying on You for Smokes

When soldiers have nothing to smoke they are being deprived of a comfort that is absolutely vital and it is no exaggeration to say that any shortage of tobacco inflicts positive pain upon them. When a man has to sit all day in a trench with nothing to relieve the monotony but an occasional 'Jack Johnson' or the ping-pong of a sniper's bullet, it is some relief to light up a pipe or smoke a cigarette. Monotony wears out one's nerves, and against trench monotony the only sedative is tobacco—not inaptly named the soldier's best friend.

Knowing the truth of this we appeal to our readers to help the Overseas Club in its praiseworthy effort to raise enough money to give every Canadian soldier at the front enough to smoke. Canada has 80,000 men fighting the Empire's battles and they nearly all smoke. They have neither the means nor the facilities for buying tobacco themselves. They leave that to the generosity of the great-hearted Canadian public. They feel that a country that knows how to admire courage and splendid endurance, will not desert them in their hour of need.

25c. SENDS \$1.00 WORTH

For every quarter you contribute to Canada's Tobacco Fund (organized by the Overseas Club), some soldier on active service will receive a large package of Canadian Manufactured Tobacco, 50 best quality Canadian made Cigarettes and a box of Matches.

If bought in the ordinary way and posted direct, this same package would cost you one dollar. Our readers are earnestly asked to contribute to this good cause.

The Editor of THE EQUITY, any local Post Office or Bank will receive your contribution and send it on without delay to Canada's Tobacco Fund, which has been organized by the Overseas Club.

One Kind of Egotist. Tommy—Pop, what is an egotist? Tommy's Pop—An egotist, my son, is merely a man who thinks we are better than we are.

The Very Closest. "My boy," said the kind old uncle to his young nephew, "you are my closest relative, are you not?" "No, uncle," sweetly replied the little fellow, "my father has that distinction. He never gives me a cent unless I ask him for it."

Good Role. Johnnie Wobbs was regarded as the town simpleton, but occasionally he was gifted with a flash of keenest repartee, as a city visitor discovered to his discomfort. "What part do you perform in the great drama of life?" he asked. "I mind my own business," replied Mr. Wobbs.—Argonaut.

Keep on the Move. Bing—Borely is going to take up rail-roading. Bang—So many nice girls have told him to make tracks that I don't wonder at it.

Not in His Line. She—You must give him credit for the fact that he expresses his ideas beautifully. He—But, you see, I am a freight agent.—Judge.

Be neither ignorant nor careless with respect to the future.—Vergil. CANADIAN IN SERBIA.

Captain Roy Leitch is With General Staff of Serbian Army.

The career of Capt. Roy Leitch, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., and more recently of Serbia, who has just left Montreal to resume his place in the General Staff of the Serbian army, goes to illustrate that the sense of chivalry, the impulse that drove Byron to fight for Greece, is not entirely absent from modern warfare. Born and educated in Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, he carried off a Rhodes scholarship and went to Oxford. Some years spent in Switzerland together with his reading of history, gave him a strong dislike of Austria-Hungary and when war broke out he offered his services in the hope that he might be sent to Serbia to fight on the side of the under dog. The British War Office granted his request, and since then Captain Leitch has been in the thick of things in the Balkans.

Somewhat seriously injured while making a rapid advance with the Serbian staff several months ago, Captain Leitch was compelled to accept leave in order to recuperate. He returned to Canada to receive medical attention and to enlist, if possible, Canadian sympathy in the Serbian cause. He underwent a serious operation and will be unable to resume very active service for at least another month.

"I do not think it is possible for you in this country to realize the condition of things in Serbia to-day," Captain Leitch told a newspaper correspondent. "You must remember that it is a small country with a small population, and that it has been at war for practically the whole of the last three years. To-day it is a nation at war in the fullest sense of the term. Everybody is fighting, and I mean this literally. Serbia's sufferings are frightful. Happily the worst of the typhus has been stamped out, thanks to the American and English doctors, but at its worst it was appalling. Picture to yourself a Serbian village under the scourges of plague and war. Before the door of every second house would be standing the women, mourners for the dead within, chanting the death dirge. Perhaps in the next house there would be a group of Serbian soldiers dancing one of the national dances. And this wailing for the dead, this pitiful attempt to put the best face on things, went on from one end of the country to the other."

"Food in Serbia is scarce, unbelievably scarce. Just before I left I dined with a man who was a short time ago one of the richest men in Serbia. All he could offer me was bread and a dish of greens of some sort and this was his fare twice a day. If this is what the rich live on, bread and some green leaves in small quantities, can you imagine how the poor are faring? I have seen suffering incredible, borne with perfect heroism and illuminated with chivalry of the highest order. I could tell you stories of the treatment of Serbian peasants by Austrian invaders that would make your blood boil, and as against this I know where Serbian soldiers, fighting after a three days' fast, have at the end of the fight, given their scanty rations to Austrian prisoners and wounded. You may think of Serbians as 'uncivilized'—they are in the sense that they have not the latest machinery—their ploughs are branches of trees with the children of the family seated on them—but in the essentials of civilization, the spirit of chivalry, they have nothing to learn from us."

"I could tell you stories of Serbian heroism in the field that would keep you here all night, things I myself have seen. I saw three Serbians, an officer and two privates, dynamite a bridge under the fire of ten thousand Austrians. The fuse was far too short and the officer would not let the privates take the risk of firing it. And yet that fuse was fired after the dynamite had been so cleverly placed that not a flying fragment of the bridge fell among the Serbians close at hand. I know a boy of fourteen who insisted in being allowed to join the army and who led the troops for a three days' advance, the last twenty-four hours of which were made almost without a stop."

Horses Wanted!

Good sound Horses, suitable for war purposes, will be taken every Saturday at my stables in Shawville.

G. A. HOWARD.

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.

SILOS SILOS SILOS 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.

DONALD FRASER. A. A. ARMSTRONG. P. S.—Wood, Timber and Lumber of all kinds for sale.

Tommy Needs the Smokes

25 Cents

contributed to

Canada's Tobacco Fund

organized by the

OVER-SEAS CLUB

will send

50 Canadian manufactured Cigarettes

1 lb. Canadian manufactured Tobacco

A Box of Matches

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

Give 25 Cents Today!

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

Every Cent is Spent on Tobacco.

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

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



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.
198 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

CEDARS WANTED

Tenders will be received up till Satur-
day noon, Feb. 19th, for the following
dimensions of Cedar at places named
here. All cedars to be sound.

1250 ft. board measure, 6 inch plank,
16 ft. long.

1250 ft. 8 x 8 squares, at Ralph's
Corners.

3000 ft. board measure, 6 inch plank,
Stewart Hodgins' bridge.

1500 ft. 8 x 8 squares, at W. C.
Horsefield's.

13000 ft. 8 x 8 squares, at Shawville
(on old hall grounds.)

Fifty per cent of 8 x 8 squares must
be 16 feet long, balance may be 12 and
8 ft. long.

Also 25 pieces round cedar 18 ft. long
and not less than 8 inches at top end,
sound and straight.

Tenders should be sealed and address-
ed to the Secretary-Treasurer,
E. T. HODGINS,
Shawville, Feb. 6, 1916.
P.S.—Council will meet at 2.30
o'clock same day.



Special Snaps for Thrifty Buyers

7 pairs Boys' Deerskin Moccasins, manufac-
tured by Wright, of Pembroke. Sizes 3
and 4, reg. \$1.25 value for 75c.

1 lot of Men's Boot Rubbers, heavy sole. Sizes
9, 9½ and 10, reg. \$1.00 value for 50c.

1 lot of Boys' Boot Rubbers, heavy sole. Sizes
11, 12, 13, reg. 65c. value for 40c.

3 only Child's Grey Sealette Sets, comprising
Muff and Stole. Formerly \$3.75 for \$2.00.

6 only Men's Black Cooney Fur Caps, wedge
shape. Formerly \$2.00 for 1.00.

3 pairs Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long. Formerly
\$2.25 for \$1.50.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

NOTICE

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

JOHN FARRELL.

Otter Lake, Jan. 12, 1916.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

Duties.—Six months' residence upon
and cultivation of the land in each of
three years. A homesteader may live
within nine miles of his homestead on a
farm of at least 80 acres, on certain condi-
tions. 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
80 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.

Buttons From Clam Shells.
Canada has natural resources of
which little is known. One of these,
which is of but recent development,
is the clam-shell fishery. In many of
the inland streams, large quantities
of shells may be found. From the
Grand river, in South-Western Onta-
rio, alone no less than 165 tons of
the clam or washboard shell have
been taken. Other species found in
the Grand river are the mucket shell
and sand shell.

A use has been found for these
shells in the manufacture of fresh
water pearl buttons. For this pur-
pose, from two to three hundred tons
are used annually, a considerable
portion of which comes from the
United States. These shells have a
market value of from \$14 to \$25 per
ton. The fishing for the shells is
done under license from the Ontario
Fisheries and Game Department,
under a royalty of one dollar per ton.

The button discs are cut from all
parts of the shell, some of the discs
being 11-16 of an inch in thickness.
They are afterwards split to the re-
quired thickness for buttons.

After the discs are cut from the
shell, there is still a use found for
what might be considered a factory
waste. The perforated shell is
ground up and sold for chicken grit,
for which it is admirably adapted.

There is no doubt that, were it gen-
erally known that the shells have a
market value, a much larger supply
could be secured from the inland
streams in other parts of the country.

Placing the Responsibility.

To the recruiting officer and medi-
cal officer of Major E. G. M. Cape's
heavy Siege Battery in Montreal,
there came last week a bantam Eng-
lishman. Physically fit in every
other particular, his size disqualified
him, and he was regretfully informed
that he could not be accepted. His
vigorous claim that the measuring
machine was at fault failed to con-
vince the officers, and his almost tear-
ful pleading that the regulations be
strained a point also found them ob-
durate. Turning wrathfully away, he
launched his final shot. "Garn!" he
ejaculated. "Ave it yer own wye,
but if yer gory battery gets gory well
licked, don't blame me, that's all!"—
Saturday Night.

Lakes and Farm Land.

Millions of acres of land now
under water in the North-west will,
within the earlier years to come, be
redeemed for farming uses by means
of irrigating and drainage plans. All
the states and provinces bordering on
the Great Lakes have laws favoring
this addition to land holdings. The
Province of Manitoba has, under a
new law, organized its first irrigation
district covering 18,000 acres. Thus
the irrigated area spreads farther
and farther north, and the unused
waters are brought in to make agri-
culture immeasurably more certain
than under the olden plan of waiting
on the weather to supply the need-
ed moisture.

SHAWVILLE SEED FAIR

Under the auspices of County of Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, aided
by the Department of Agriculture, Quebec, and Seeds Department,
Dominion Government.

—IN THE—

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, '16.

This Seed Fair is intended to help the Farmers in Pontiac to get
good Seed, and the aid and sympathy of the Farmers is requested

PRIZE LIST:

1—Red and White Fife Wheat, 2—Spring Wheat, other varieties,
3—Fall Wheat, 4—Oats (Banner) 5—Oats (other varieties) 6—Peas,
7—Beans, 8—Buckwheat.

In the above sections (1 to 8) Prizes are: 1st, \$3.00; 2nd, \$2.00; 3rd, \$1.00; 4th, 50 cents.

Exhibits to consist of two bushels.

9—Timothy, 10—Red Clover, 11—Barley (6 rowed) 12—Flax, 13—Corn
on the ear, 14—Potatoes (white) 15—Potatoes (red)

In the above sections (9 to 15 inclusive) Prizes are: 1st, \$3.00; 2nd, \$2.00; 3rd, \$1.00.

Exhibits to consist of one bushel.

RULES:

- Exhibitors must be members of the Society, and also pay an entry fee of 50 cents. (See Prize List Rule No. 19.) An exhibitor may make only one entry in the same section or class.
- A declaration may be required from the exhibitor stating that he has observed the rules of the Fair.
- The Hall will be open to receive exhibits at 9 a. m., and all exhibits must be placed in position as directed by the Secretary or Directors in charge before 10.00 a. m. the day of the Fair. Entries will be received by the Secretary up to that hour. However, all entries should be made in writing, on or before February 12th.
- The Judges may not award a prize to any unworthy exhibit.
- Exhibits must not be removed from the hall before the end of the Exhibition.
- All exhibits must have been produced by the exhibitor during the year 1915.
- An exhibit can not be accepted unless the exhibitor has for sale of the same quality as the exhibit the following amounts:—Oats and Spring Wheat, 10 bushels; Fall Wheat, Peas, Beans, Buckwheat, Barley, Potatoes, 3 bushels; all other sections, 1 bushel each.
- Samples of the exhibit may be reserved by the committee to be compared with what is offered for sale later before prizes are paid.
- All exhibits must be labelled with the name of the variety and the amount of seed for sale and price per bushel. The sample exhibited must be for sale at price mentioned.
- Judging the prize grain will begin at 10.00 a. m. by a judge appointed by the Department of Agriculture, Quebec.
- The sale price of the amount required for sale in Rules Nos. 7 and 9 must not be more than the follow-
ing: Beans, \$4.00; Peas, \$2.50; Wheat, \$2.00; Oats, Barley and Buckwheat, \$1.00 per bushel, in each
case. Potatoes, \$2.00 per bag. In judging, in case of a tie, the judge may give a preference to the
grain offered for sale at the lowest price.
- The prizes awarded will not be paid until the Committee are satisfied that the Rules have been observ-
ed by the winning exhibitor.

PROGRAM.—A lecture and discussion on Seeds will be given by a representative of the
Department of Agriculture, at 2.30 p. m., to assist the farmers in selecting and judging
suitable Seed Grain. A Public Meeting will be held at 7.30 p. m. The subject of the
Purchase and Production of Better Seeds will be discussed by a representative of the
Seed Growers' Association, or the Department of Agriculture.

HINTS TO EXHIBITORS.—The use of the fanning mill and a clean cotton bag to hold your exhibit are
recommended. Noxious weeds and dirt may cause otherwise good seed to take a second place with
that of a poorer quality.

COMMITTEE: THOS. McDOWELL, FRED THOMAS,
WM. HODGINS, R. W. HODGINS,
President. Secretary.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Dainty Dishes.

Pineapple Tapioca.—Soak four tablespoons pearl tapioca overnight. Cook in double boiler until clear, but not entirely dissolved. Add one pint can grated chopped pineapple and sugar to taste. Stir well, pour into molds and chill.

Waldorf Salad.—Peel and cut one apple into dice and sprinkle with two tablespoons orange juice. Add one cup of finely cut celery, one cup broken walnut meats, one-half teaspoon salt and grated yellow rind of one orange. Mix thoroughly, moisten with one cup mayonnaise, place in nests of lettuce leaves and garnish with candied or Maraschino cherries.

Cabbage and Cheese Salad.—Make French dressing of four tablespoons oil, two tablespoons vinegar, one-half teaspoon salt and one-fourth teaspoon pepper. Add one-half of canned pimento chopped fine, one tablespoon chili sauce, four tablespoons cream cheese and one-fourth cup finely minced cabbages. Serve on hearts of lettuce.

Pineapple With Cheese.—Drain slices of canned pineapple and marinate in French dressing. Work 10-cent square of cream cheese with sufficient butter to soften well, add dash of red pepper and teaspoon of Jamaica rum (this may be omitted). Lay pineapple slice on lettuce leaf for individual service, squeeze softened cheese over through confectioner's bag or arrange it with spoon. Top with maraschino or preserved cherry for color effect, and serve.

Custard Raspberry Pie.—Line pie-plate with plain paste and build up fluted rim. Beat two eggs slightly, add three tablespoons sugar, one-eighth teaspoon salt and one and one-half cups milk. Strain mixture into plate and put in quick oven to set rim, then reduce heat and bake until firm. Milk and egg mixtures must be cooked at low temperature. Cover top with raspberry jam and spread. Over this spread layer of whipped cream flavored with vanilla. Garnish with whipped cream forced through pastry tube.

Macaroni Recipe.—Cook one cup macaroni, broken into one-inch pieces, in boiling salted water until soft (about twenty minutes), drain in strainer and wash off with cold water. Put in buttered baking dish. Have two cups milk heating dish in double boiler. Add gradually to three and one-half tablespoons peanut butter. Add one teaspoon salt. Pour over macaroni, cover and bake in slow oven forty minutes. Remove cover, sprinkle with three-fourths cup buttered breadcrumbs and bake until crumbs are browned.

Chicken Scallop.—Pick meat carefully from bones of cold chicken and chop fine. Put layer of bread crumbs in bottom of buttered casserole or baking dish, moisten with milk, add layer of chicken and chicken dressing (if there was any), dot with butter and season with pepper and salt. Repeat until dish is almost full. Add a little hot water to gravy that was left from the chicken and use this too. Take two eggs, two tablespoons milk, one tablespoon melted butter, a little salt and enough cracker crumbs to make mixture thick enough to spread with knife; spread over top of dish, dot with butter, cover and bake three-fourths of an hour. About twenty minutes before serving uncover and let brown.

With a Can of Salmon.

"What shall we have for lunch?" is often as serious a plea as "What shall we have for dinner?"

The solution is frequently found in the emergency can of salmon, which should be upon every housewife's shelves. Canned salmon is a good, wholesome food, and while many may utilize it to some extent, it is really capable of wider use.

Canned salmon is a most concentrated food equal to meat, and also containing considerable fat. It therefore combines best with starchy food, either bread or potatoes, or milk. The most quickly prepared dish is, of course, simple creamed salmon, which can be laid on toast or served on open, stale rolls. But where a little more time is available, it is better to prepare the salmon as a steamed loaf, or a baked dish.

Such a loaf can be combined with bread crumbs, eggs, seasoning, placed in a buttered mold and steamed about half an hour, or baked a little less time. It can be surrounded with a garnish of plain boiled rice or mashed potato. Another way to use salmon is to make it into a creamed puree soup. Have ready a thin white sauce; pick the salmon free from the bones and mash fine. Add this salmon pulp to the sauce, season well and serve. Children generally enjoy this salmon soup very much, and it is extremely wholesome.

Sometimes a housekeeper is heard to say, "Oh, we have only a can of salmon," thinking it does not contain much nourishment. But Government figures tell us that salmon contains the following food units: Protein, 2.8 per cent.; fat, 12.1 per cent.; compared with round steak, 19.8 per

cent.; fat, 13.6 per cent.

Here is a good recipe for making a salmon loaf, to be steamed in a quart mold:

One can flat salmon, picked from bones; 2 eggs well beaten, 4 ounces fresh white bread, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful each of salt, celery salt, onion juice, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, 1 cup of milk. Mix thoroughly and steam in buttered mold.

Deviled Salmon.—One-half can salmon, two eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, one-half teaspoonful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful pepper, one and one-half teaspoonfuls butter. After emptying the fish from the can pull to pieces with fork. Boil one egg hard, mash fine, well butter, mix all ingredients together, adding butter last. Beat the other egg in, put in baking dish and bake for 30 minutes.

Household Hints.

Meat should not be salted before cooking.

Never leave stock to cool in a saucepan.

Never apply hot water to frost-bitten flesh.

Ammonia water is excellent for cleaning white paint.

Earthenware utensils are best adapted to oven cookery.

Orange and celery salads are good used with meat or game.

Stock should be boiled every day and put in a clean bowl.

If boiling water is poured over apples the skin will come off easily.

If the broom is worn unevenly, dip it in hot water, then trim even.

When one is tired, a sponge bath in either hot or cold water is refreshing.

A good cereal coffee is an excellent thing for the school children's breakfast.

Hang wet curtains on the wooden curtain poles as soon as washed, and they will dry gracefully.

In washing greasy dishes wipe each dish out with newspaper first, and save your dish-water.

In making boiled starch, leave a small piece of soap in it; the irons will slip along more easily.

Do not rub soap on a stain in cotton goods. First wet the cloth and partly wash it out in clear water.

Dry sponge cake toasted and spread with sliced oranges like a sandwich makes a good luncheon dish.

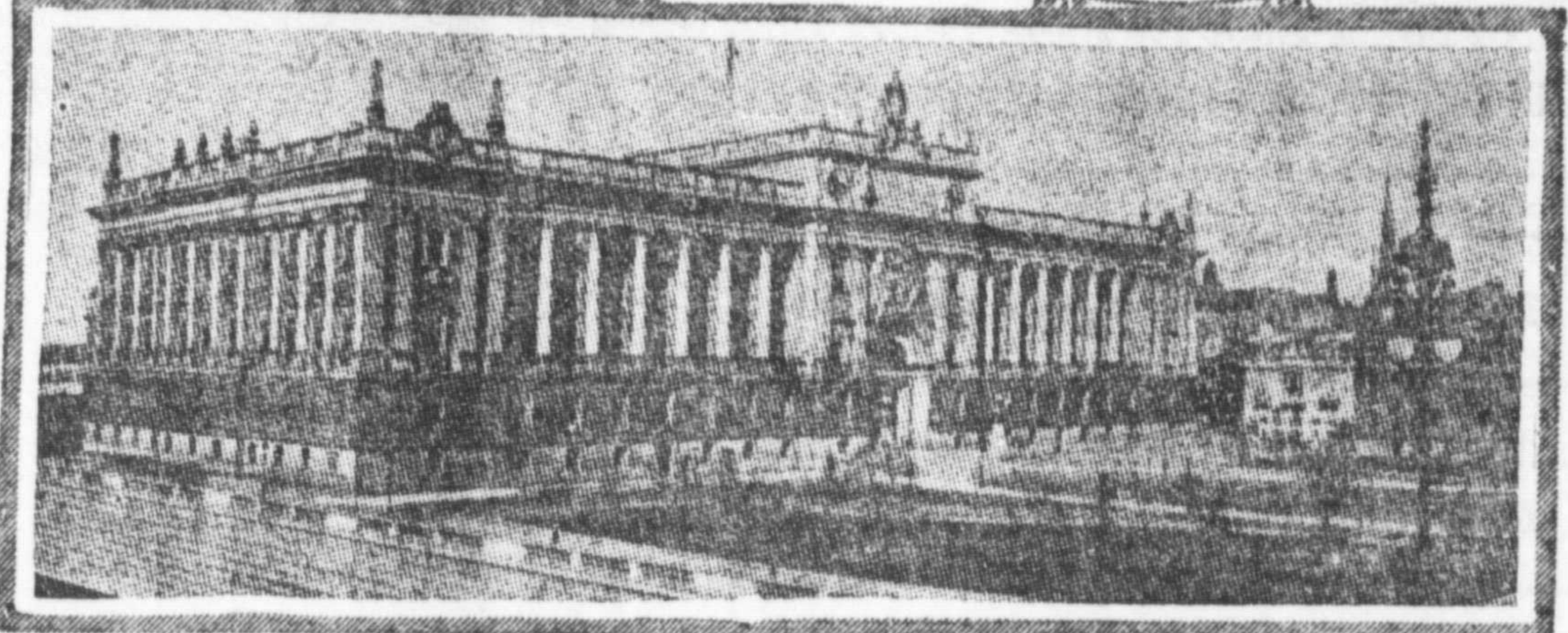
THE EXTRAORDINARY CROPS.

Should Be No Let-up in Canada's Farm Output.

The Government estimate of \$800,000,000 as the value of Canadian field crops for 1915 coincides with independent business estimates. The total is so much in excess of the best previous output by Canadian farmers that upon the first statement it might reasonably be regarded as exaggerated. It is indeed remarkable that in one year the value of the field crops could be increased from about \$550,000,000 to \$800,000,000, an increase of about 45 per cent., notwithstanding a great decline in prices. The extraordinary yields per acre for grain in the West contributed the chief part of the great surplus, but another important factor was the increase in acreage as a result of the war and of the special campaign on production conducted last winter. The result of that campaign may be summed up in the figures, which show that the additional wheat acreage was about two million, and the average yield about 28 bushels to the acre. The campaign therefore led directly or indirectly, to an increased output of about 50,000,000 bushels.

If it was important for Canada last year to have large increases in crops, it is equally so this year. The recovery in business has tended to distract public attention from the crops question. For the payment of Canada's large war commitments we must have steady progress in output. The weather is, of course, beyond control, and it has a powerful say in what the harvest shall be, but even if the extraordinary yields of last year are not again attained for several years the area planted should go on expanding. Are steps being taken to urge another special year of crop-expansion? If not, they ought to be. The exceptional returns from the yield now being marketed ought of themselves to be a sufficient incentive to larger production. But a considerable part of the Canadian army now overseas and in training at home consists of farmers' sons and farm help. Withdrawal of effective labor from the farms may tend to diminish the area under cultivation. Farmers who have done remarkably well in one year do not always come back to their cropping with equal vigor. They "take it a little easier." Under the special circumstances of Canada's position as a belligerent, there ought to be no let-up in Government efforts to develop our farm output, for we shall need very large crops for several years to pull us triumphantly through the world's financial crisis.

KING OF SWEDEN AND HIS PRO-GERMAN WIFE



King Gustav V. is a centre of interest on account of his supposed friendliness toward Germany. His wife, a sister of the Grand Duke of Baden, is an ardent pro-German. The Parliament Buildings at Stockholm are also shown.

The Fashions

Novelties on Spring Counters.

Even the most skeptical among us must be thrilled and interested by the attractive novelties Fashion is now placing on her spring counters, and in her spring shops. For instance there are the quaint bonnets which are being displayed at the moment in our millinery departments, as a logical sequence of the modish gathered and flaring skirts.

Fluttering about one of these bonnets, a fascinating creation of garnet braid and white gardenias, in one of our smart shops the other afternoon, was a quaintly smart little person, dressed all in gray. She wore one of the new faille suits, made with a rather close fitting coat, flaring widely at the lower edge, combined with the most modern of old-fashioned skirts. It was a veritable "pull-back," having all of the fulness drawn to the back and held by a tape fastened at the side seams—fitting as smoothly and plainly across the front as the narrowest of skirts did



House Coat of Cotton Corduroy.

some seasons back. From belt to hem in back, the skirt was stiffened with haircloth, causing the fulness to fall in several outstanding folds. At the involuntary upward and downward glance she induced, one expected to see a pair of extremely high French heels on silver-buckled slip-

pers, or a high-crowned, flower-trimmed chapeau.

As the small person continued on her way from counter to counter, the skirt swung in true, hoop-skirt fashion, which it must be admitted was quite fascinating.

The Annual Sale of White.

At this season of the year, of course one expects to find the shops veritable bowers of white; to find the most fascinating of cottons, suggested for summer frocks, and to be charmed by the airy blouses, parasols, and other articles designed, as it seems, for wear in Fairyland itself.



Jumper Dress of Serge.

The white sale this year is considerably mixed with pink and the other soft tones which have been gradually coming into favor for underwear the last few seasons. There are the daintiest possible combinations, chemises, camisoles, and the numerous other underthings which go so far toward the success of frock or suit. Silk mull, and other soft cottons vie for favor with the more expensive Italian silk. All of these silks and cottons wash excellently and require no ironing. While the silk garments are at first a trifle expensive for the majority of purses, in the end they are economical; they fit so well, wear so well and are generally so entirely satisfactory.

The Vogue of White.

White will be quite as modish for skirt, suit and frock this season as it has been for the past summer or two. Serge, gabardine and broadcloth are smart for those who can afford more than one white frock or suit, but for the practical woman cotton corduroy

in its various cords will be far more practical; it may be easily and effectively tubbed when soiled. These corduroys come in the pale pinks, blues, yellows, and similar tones for separate skirts, suits and sport coats or blouses.

Among the season's novelties is the house coat; it closely resembles the sport coat or blouse, and could in fact be used for the same purposes, but it has been designed for house wear, to take the place, as it were, of the kimono, with the woman who does not care for, or who has not the time to indulge in, the luxury of so complete a negligee as a kimono, or similar loose-fitting house robe. These are being developed in the colored cotton corduroys, and in like corded cottons. They are finished with wide collars, deep, roomy pockets, and are loosely belted. Combined with skirts of white linen, duck, khaki, or cotton corduroy, they are excellently suited to morning wear and the house.

Popularity of the Jumper.

The jumper dress or blouse is one of the most satisfactory notions introduced for many seasons; instead of losing favor because of its general popularity, it is, on the contrary, becoming daily more in demand. For business, street, and general daytime wear, the dark blue serge, jumper frock combined with an underblouse of crepe de Chine,orgette, or black satin, is most satisfactory. The fact that the underblouse may be changed, and the frock so varied, makes its appeal to women who like a change now and then, but who cannot afford a great number of frocks.

Satin or taffeta blouses or jumpers, with sleeves of a transparent or contrasting material are still being worn for afternoons and more dressy occasions, combined with skirts or taffeta, faille or satin.

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

In the Guardroom.

When the officer of the day entered the guardroom he found it empty, save for a private, who airily attired in his shirt-sleeves, was lounging on a chair, puffing a short clay pipe.

"Where's the Sergeant of the Guard?" demanded the officer, angrily.

"Gone across to the mess to have a drink, sir," replied the private saluting smartly.

"And the sentries?"

"In the canteens, sir."

"Then, confound it, what are you doing here?"

"Me, sir?" was the calm reply.

"I'm the prisoner."

She Got It.

A rich, miserly old widower made a proposal of marriage to a young girl. He promised her everything she wanted if she married him. "Will you let me keep my carriage?" asked she. "Yes," was the reply. They were married, and a carriage was purchased. "Where are the horses?" inquired the lady. "That's more than I bargained for," said the stingy husband. "I promised that you might keep your carriage. There it is; keep it where you please, my dear."

MANY GERMAN OFFICERS SUICIDE

THEY HAVE GREAT FEAR OF THE FUTURE.

Russia's Growing Power Causes Uncasiness in the German Ranks.

Roumanians and Greeks who have lately left Germany report marked disappointment on all sides at the prolongation of the war, and especially the renewal of Russia's fighting strength, says a Petrograd correspondent.

A Greek officer says that suicides among wounded and convalescents occur painfully often. In the boarding-house where he stayed for some time in Berlin were eleven German officers recovering from sickness or wounds. Three of them killed themselves.

It is common talk in Germany that a hundred thousand were killed in the fruitless autumn campaign in Russia; the number of wounded and captured is, of course, far larger.

These losses might be borne with resignation if they gave decisive results, but, as Maximilian Harden has admitted in the *Zukunft*, Russia will be stronger in the spring than at any time before, and the foolish dream of a separate peace has faded utterly away.

Furthermore, the difficulty and dearth of living depresses the poorer classes, and makes them eager to return to the former comfortable conditions of existence.

The Plight of Hungary.

This last cause of discontent is even worse in Hungary, according to a Russian lady who has just arrived after spending seventeen months at Siebenbruggen, Transylvania.

In this district, she says, the scarcity of food is pitiable. Wheat and flour are impossible to buy, and even last winter there were no cattle, and therefore no meat.

All food stores which are transportable were sent to Germany at the beginning of the war. People say that if the war lasts much longer the Germans will "literally" have eaten them. There is general grumbling about the feeding of the Austro-Hungarian soldiers, who have frequently no meat or soup, and only potatoes. The Hungarians openly say that peace must be made.

These pictures are drawn, it must be remembered, mostly by those who wish to believe them true. There is no doubt that these reports rest on a basis of truth, but it would be foolish and wicked to allow ourselves to suppose that the enemy is yet near exhaustion.

Kaiser's Hypnotism.

So long as the Germans believe the lies told by their rulers and imagine that we are bent on destroying them as a nation, so long will they fight desperately.

One of the foremost Russian military critics says that victory can only be secured by putting forth all our strength for a long time to come.

Happily there is united determination to do this; even Bourgeois, the famous Socialist, who was exiled to Siberia, and was only recently permitted to return, speaks of the crushing of German militarism as the sole aim worth thinking about at the present time.

STARVING IN BREMEN.

Many Homes Are Without Meat or Milk, Report Reveals.

German working class folk are feeling the pinch of the blockade; and the "Vorwaerts" is determined—despite the censorship—to make their condition known. In the latest issue it publishes a census concerning working class homes in Bremen.

Out of 787 households 68 could not afford to buy meat at all. These meatless homes comprise 360 persons. The remaining 719 households spend not less than 1s. per head per week on meat.

On butter, margarine, and other fats only 9½d. was spent for each member of the household.

Out of the total number of households 45 do not have any milk at all; the rest spend on milk about 3½d. a week for each member of the family. On the other hand each member of the family consumes about 4½d. worth of potatoes per week.

One-third of the families investigated had an income of less than 25s. a week. The average size of the family was four persons.

Rent claimed on an average 5s. a week.

Out of 238 families with a weekly income of less than 25s., after deducting the expenses for rent, fuel, etc., only 12s. 6d. was left on the average for food and clothing.

Eighty-one families had an income of only 15s. to 20s., while no fewer than 52 families earned only from 5s. to 15s. What that means with food prices at their present height can be guessed.

Expansive Population.

We cull the following from a French paper: "The climate of Bombay is so unhealthy that the inhabitants are obliged to live elsewhere."

Spain has more sunshine than any other country in Europe.

THE GREATEST OF CEMETERIES

THOUSANDS OF GRAVES IN FRENCH LORRAINE.

Shifting of Battles May Be Traced By Following Lines of Wooden Crosses.

French Lorraine is the greatest cemetery in the world. Colonies of dead, marked by lines of crude wooden crosses, lies everywhere under newly-formed sod at the edges of woods and thickets and in ravines—German and French. The shifting of battle scenes may be traced by following them. They are thickest there where was fought the great battle for Nancy that began with the retreat of the French from Morhange and reached its climax during the battle of the Marne. The number has been continually swelled since in the 14-months' struggle in the Woivre and the Vosges.

Saint Genevieve, Essey, the Amances, the Heights of Cuittes, Veinve, Gerbevillers of the Grand Couronne de Nancy, Etain, the Eparges, the Bois Brule, the Bois Apremont, the Bois Saint Mansuy, and the Bois Le Pretre in the Woivre are so many cemeteries, nearly all of them with crosses bearing names already illustrious. Lionel Rieux, the poet, lies at Essey; Paul Vial, who received a bullet in his heart, in the Saint Mansuy Woods. Among the French buried at Gerbevillers is Jean Martin, one of the most promising pupils of the French Art School at Rome. He fell with the heroic hand of Chasseurs that held the Mortagne there against 40,000 Germans during the 11 hours. Mercell Drouet is among those who lie at the summit of the Samagneux hill.

"To-morrow in Nancy."

The dead lie thickest perhaps at the Loisy Gap. After the Germans had captured Nomeny and Pont-a-Mousson, they sent a regiment to force this passage between two heights, held by a single company of French infantry. That gap became the tomb of the entire regiment.

The cemetery of St. Genevieve is not so dense, but far more extended than that of the Loisy Gap. The Germans, forced by the resistance of the company of infantry at Loisy to try a flank movement around the heights of Sainte Genevieve, obtained a success before the heights of Cuittes, where French crosses predominate. It was then, thinking he saw the route opening up for his troops, the Emperor of Germany issued his famous order of the day: "To-morrow in Nancy." Sainte Genevieve was still between His Majesty's troops and the Lorraine capital; it is to-day the cemetery of most of them. The French, too, fell in such numbers there as to disquiet the officers, who called the attention of Commandant M—— to the losses.

"No matter," replied the commandant, "we won't give an inch." It required an order from the general to induce him to take up a stronger position a little in the rear.

"In the Name of His Majesty."

During the attacks upon the plateau of Amance, captured on the 7th and retaken by General Dubial on the 8th, Emperor William is said to have observed the action from the edge of the Moral Woods, behind which were concealed the 10,000 horsemen of the Prussian Guard—his escort into Nancy. Velaine fell and Uhlands and Bavarian infantry surged into the passage between the two heights of Amance. "If we can hold out the day it will be a miracle," said the French General in command. The three-inchers increased their fire to the maximum speed just then and mowed those Uhlands and Bavarians down before they could debouch from the dale; they lie there to-day in serried ranks over which a weedy sod has formed. The 10,000 cavalry of the guard galloped off toward Metz, and a parliamentarian with a white flag asked, "In the name of His Majesty," for an armistice of 24 hours to bury the dead.

"In 24 hours," replied the French General, "when the Emperor shall have given sepulchre to his thousands of dead, we shall be ready for him again."

Flowers on French Graves.

An estimated proportion of three Germans to one Frenchman buried in the battlefields of the Grand Couronne de Nancy, extending in a semicircle from Gerbevillers to Pont-a-Mousson, on the east bank of the Moselle, naturally takes no account of the thousands of Bavarian dead removed at night by rail toward Metz, after the battle of Sainte Genevieve, which decided the issue of the struggle for Nancy; nor does it comprise the heavy death roll of the French in annexed Lorraine, just over the frontier, in the disaster of Morhange.

The evidence of those who have visited all the battlefields of Lorraine and those who helped pick up the dead after the battle of Nancy tends to the belief that, taking the French dead in German Lorraine and the German dead carried from the field of battle, there is no exaggeration in the estimate of three Germans to one Frenchman as the proportion of those killed in the operations in the attack and defeat of Nancy.

Pious hands are caring for these cemeteries, even so close to the battle-front that the German heavy artillery often rakes up the sod and sends the crosses flying in splinters. Flowers are planted on all the French graves and the tricolor floats over many of them. The graves of the Germans are sacredly protected, but not decorated.

RESPECT KITCHENER.

German Press Likens Him to Duke of Wellington.

The most remarkably frank appreciation of any Englishman that has appeared in the German press since the beginning of the war is published by the Berliner Tageblatt, as the immediate result of Lord Kitchener's mission, about the effects of which serious Germans are plainly uneasy.

Lord Kitchener is evidently regarded by the writer as the modern Wellington, to whom he freely compares him, whilst the whole article is an appreciation of Lord Kitchener's military and organizing genius as follows:

Nothing is more stupid than to underestimate an adversary, and when England sends its best military man to the district in which possibly the war will be decided we have every reason to examine the man, his capabilities and determination, as impartially as possible. To begin with we cannot but admit that what Lord Kitchener has done in the course of this war as an organizer is deserving of the greatest respect. One must judge not from the English point of view, for it is impossible to apply the same standard to the work of a German and an English Minister of War. A German Minister of War would be ashamed of himself if he needed so much time and trouble as Lord Kitchener has needed to get together and prepare a similar force for operations. No such improvisation is necessary in our case, but in England, where in times of peace preparations have never been made for a land war on such a scale, it must be recognized that Lord Kitchener has created his armies and organization out of nothing.

It is easily understood, therefore, why the leading classes are not to be shaken in their confidence in him. Who is this man with whom we have to reckon in the future in the development of the struggle of struggles in the Eastern Mediterranean? He is a typical representative of English militarism, which, notwithstanding all disclaimers, has always existed and once had a similar representative, a man of the same stamp, like Wellington.

Lord Kitchener, like Wellington, determines his acts on grounds of practicality only.

REVOLT WHEN TRUTH TOLD.

Berlin People Already Doubt Some German Versions of War.

To the Paris Figaro a Frenchman has written a letter from Berlin, describing in a very interesting manner certain conditions in the German capital. After telling of the daily increasing difficulty in procuring sufficient provisions and other necessities of life, the correspondent continues: "Life here is becoming unbearable, and I am glad that it will soon be time for me to leave. The people here hate everything that is not German. They are absolutely self-sufficient, and nobody else is of any account. They will not admit the superiority of anyone, except God, perhaps."

"There is one thing in particular which exasperates them, and that is when they are referred to as 'barbarians.' They hate France well enough, but it is nothing compared to their hatred of England. To the English are credited the blackest crimes under the sun, and every German prays and hopes most fervently that the powers of heaven will some day strike and utterly blot out England."

"We are quite a few sympathizers of the allies here, and in spite of all the bad news we are treated to in the war bulletins, we are not getting discouraged. At the time of the latest French successes in Champagne, the German version of the event read like this on the bulletin boards: 'The French occupied a few of our advanced trenches, but we retook them presently.' But they forgot to mention that these trenches cost them 120,000 men. Many have begun to doubt the veracity of the War Office and are murmuring over the unreliability of the news from the front. It is my opinion that these people, who have hitherto let themselves be led like sheep to the slaughter block, will become like wild beasts when they finally learn the truth."

And the Nurse Was Offended.

Doctor—Well, Casey, are the eyes improving?
Patient—Sure, they are, sir.
Doctor—Can you see better? Can you see the nurse now?
Patient—Sure, I can, sir. Faith, she gets plainer and plainer every day.

A False Note.

"I hear you ca-a-ling me," warbled daughter from the parlor.
"Yes," sang mother from the kitchen. "I want you to come here and help me with the dis-a-shes."
And then a profound silence reigned.



THE MAORI IN HIS "TOMMY ATKINS" AND HIS NATIVE UNIFORM. Men of the New Zealand Maori contingent to the British Expeditionary force, when they get the King's uniform on, are men of a different color, so to speak.

GERMANY'S ARMY.

It Has An Increasing Tendency to Shrink.

Some calculations on Germany's wastage and reserves are given by Mr. Warner Allen, the British correspondent with the French armies. These calculations, he writes, are confirmed by a variety of sources.

From August, 1914, to the end of October, 1915, the total German losses amounted approximately to four and a half million men on the combined fronts. Of this total three millions may be taken as definitely hors de combat (dead, prisoners, or permanently disabled), while the remaining 1,000,000 may be considered as having returned to the fighting line.

There is a considerable amount of evidence to show that the German losses are much greater than they admit. The writer comes to the conclusion that during the last nine months of the war the German casualties have reached 300,000 a month, exactly as they did during the first six months. Not more than one-third of this total is able to return to the front, so that the German net losses amount to 200,000 a month.

To meet further losses Germany will be compelled to raise the age limit of military service above 45, and already a secret circular has been issued instructing the authorities to proceed to the preparatory registration of men between 46 and 50.

For some time past the numerical strength of the German Army has been stationary on the various fronts, with an increasing tendency to shrink. The number of men called up for active service since February last certainly does not exceed the number of casualties, and at the present moment the number of men in the depots does not exceed the number at that date.

BOASTFUL BOMBARDIER.

A Tea-Party Meeting of Five of His Sweethearts.

Wounded heroes form many attachments in our county towns, says the London Daily Mail. Some men glide happily into one affair and let it ripen; but there are others who drift along the pleasant path to convalescence making a fresh conquest every afternoon. The story of a boastful bombardier illustrates the danger of falling in love more than twice at the same time.

The fire was glowing red in the recreation room of a hospital, and the men turned lightly to romance. Regarding the achievements of his colleagues as mediocre, single-string affairs, the boastful bombardier described no fewer than five simple maids who carried his photograph. The other men asked the names and addresses of the lucky girls, and the bombardier gave them with intense fervor. Late at night the other men issued five postcards inviting the maids to tea and signed "Joe," the name of the bombardier.

On New Year's Day the bombardier, sitting by the fireside, was pleasantly surprised to receive a visit. "Joe," said the girl, "how sweet of you to ask me." Secretly amazed, the bombardier coaxed her to the fire and winked a triumphant message to the other men, who stood about apparently glum with

envy. But a horrible thing happened. Another maid, bringing gifts and tenderness, suddenly appeared. Two hearts the bombardier was fully competent to hold.

Conversation became jerky when a third girl arrived, and when the fourth skipped in the boastful bombardier crawled away "to order tea." He fled to the garden in a somewhat feverish condition. On the step he stumbled upon the fifth attachment. "Dear old Joe," she said, "where shall we sit?" "Let's go to the pictures," he answered quickly; "it was getting too hot in that war!"

ELECTRICITY ON THE FARM.

Being Taken Up By the Farmers of Great Britain.

During the past two or three years the employment of electricity upon the farm has undergone considerable development in Great Britain, says Chambers's Journal. One great objection to this system of illumination has been the fear that highly skilled labor is essential to its installation and maintenance; but the increasing utilization of oil-engines as a source of power has dispelled this illusion. Accordingly a British firm conceived the idea of putting on the market a complete electric-lighting installation of simple design, highly efficient, virtually "fool-proof" and capable of being installed and maintained by a farmer of average intelligence. At the same time the question of initial expense had to be borne in mind. However, an experimental installation was prepared, and displayed at an exhibition. It aroused instant and widespread attention, the average farmer having long since appreciated the inconveniences and dangers attending antiquated oil-lamp illumination. The result is that the farmer's electric set has come into extensive favor, and is having a promising vogue. The installation has everything that is required, including a small petrol engine, some seventeen lights of various types to meet the decorative scheme of different apartments and buildings, sufficient supply of wiring, fuses, lamps, switch-board, dynamo, and a special type of storage-battery. Moreover, the set is made up in such a manner that nothing else whatever is required, while the task of installing can be carried out by the owner himself without any extraneous aid. The whole equipment is of substantial construction, the parts which ordinarily demand careful handling and supervision being unusually robust. The battery is of sufficient capacity to supply two-thirds of the lights at the rated candle-power for eight hours continuously, the battery being recharged during the hours when the light is not required.

Misfit.

Ad in a paper: "Wanted—Bookkeeper and salesman. Must have one leg shorter than the other." We were about to telephone this opportunity to a friend, when we suddenly remembered that what he had was one leg longer than the other.

Accommodating.

Her Father—The fact is, I cannot give my daughter a dowry just at present.
Suitor—That's all right, sir. I can love her for herself alone in the meantime.

"Hello, old man! Have you had any luck shooting?" "I should say I did! I shot seventeen ducks in one day." "Were they wild?" "Well, no—not exactly; but the farmer was!"

GO BACK TO OLD REMEDIES.

War Brings Return of Medicines of Grandfather's Day.

Physicians have been jumping from one drug or chemical to another ever since Lister found a way to check or prevent the infection of wounds. Doctors have tried friars balsam, carbolic acid, iodoform and dozens of other antiseptics, some of them very costly, and now seem to have gone back to old-fashioned household dressings of past years and even past centuries.

On the battlefields of Europe sugar, salt, tincture of iodine and common garlic have superseded drugs and chemicals with high sounding names. The New York Commercial states. Sugar is used as a dressing for wounds already infected. The British Government has found that wounded men on ships, whose injuries have been washed with common sea water, make better recoveries than those treated in field hospitals, the conclusion being that the waters of the ocean are an ideal antiseptic. Tincture of iodine, a preparation as old as the hills, is the favorite protection against lockjaw; and so it goes.

Of all these reversions to grandmother's specifics, however, the discovery that garlic is almost a cure-all is the most striking. Doctors who prescribe and use only the most costly and new-fangled preparations imported from Germany will have to give reflected attention to garlic, for its efficacy is vouched for by the London Lancet on the testimony of two eminent London surgeons. Garlic applied to a wound stops the infection and heals quickly, whereas modern antiseptics used in fashionable practice injure the tissues. Garlic has been tested thoroughly at the Paddington Infirmary, in London, as well as in field hospitals in France.

The story of the rediscovery of garlic possesses human interest. An old French peasant woman was found to have dressed the sores and wounds of soldiers in the war zone with remarkable results. An army surgeon investigated, and garlic is sold by the ton where it was formerly sold by the ounce in England chemists' shops. Garlic juice, diluted with three or four parts of distilled water, seems to be the standard dressing.

Garlic is also found to be effective in preventing tuberculosis and in curing it in its early stages. The common onion, cousin of the clove of garlic, is good for colds. Hindus have used plasters of garlic for ages. Just when speculators have cornered the drug and chemical market, army doctors find substitutes in things that are cheap and plentiful.

TRENCH LUXURIES.

Soldiers Have Wire-Netting Beds and Paved Trenches.

The French armies are undertaking their second winter campaign under conditions which are luxury compared with the improvised arrangements for their comfort made last winter. Warner Allen, representative of the British press with the French forces, states that so highly organized are the conditions now that not only has the army very little to fear from cold, but also the life of the soldier in the trenches apart from the dangers inseparable from war, is more healthy than his ordinary existence in time of peace.

While Germans in the first line are given only one meal a day and have to be contented at night with the coffee served out to them and with such provisions as they have been able to buy for themselves, the French commissariat has never failed to provide the entire army with two good meals a day. An extra ration of meat is now given to the men most exposed, and when the temperature requires it, hot drinks.

The most radical form, however, is in making the trenches comfortable and healthy. They are even being drained and paved, and powerful pumps have been installed to clear out the water. The walls of the trenches have been strengthened. To make the shelters damp-proof the ground has been beaten down, levelled, and covered with planks or straw, the earthen roofs strengthened with sheets of zinc, and due attention paid to ventilation and heating. In the second line wooden huts have been erected. The beds in these shelters consist of wire-netting stretched on a wooden frame.

He Knew Father.

The philosopher is born, and not made. Even in tender youth the precious gift is often observed, remarks the Manchester Guardian.

One juvenile philosopher was discovered the other day, when the news arrived at a certain house that the head of the family, fighting with his regiment in France, had been wounded. Tears were the order of the day, until the small boy thought to inquire, "Whereabouts was dad wounded?"

He was told, "In the hand."
"That's just like father," he responded, going on methodically with his breakfast; "he's been trying to catch the bullet!"

Speedy Dogs.

The swiftest dog in the world, the berzo, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show 75 feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than 80 feet a second, which would give it a speed of 4,800 feet in a minute if the pace could be kept up.

"TRENCH RABBITS."

Many Children Haunt the Lines at the Front.

In Lady Inglis's narrative of her experiences during the siege of Lucknow, half a century ago, nothing caught the attention of the public more generally than her description of how quickly the children in the beleaguered residency became accustomed to living under fire. They lost all fear of bullets, were only momentarily startled by the crash of a shell close at hand, and used to beg hard for the privilege of leaving the more sheltered women's quarters to play in a little inclosed garden, despite the fact that their swing had been carried away and their pet goat slain there by cannon fire, while bullets pattered so frequently against the walls that it had ceased to be fun to run and pick them up while they were yet hot. Before the siege ended, some of their little playmates had been killed and some wounded; but the survivors, pining in the heated rooms, were not a whit less eager for tag and hopscotch in their dangerous playground.

Few, indeed, were the children who shared the perils of that time, compared with those endangered, injured, and slain in the fearful European war of to-day. Leaving aside atrocities, or intentional injuries to children,—of which one can scarcely bear to think,—the exigencies of warfare along so many hundred miles of trenches, running through so many ruined and half-ruined villages, have brought many scores of children within the danger zone. Often they become, like the Lucknow children, quite fearless, learning to disregard the most terrifying sights and sounds. They help their mothers to work in the fields under fire quite as a matter of course; and it is their frequent tendency, with the natural curiosity of childhood, rather to approach the firing line than to keep away from it. Despite rules and orders, they occasionally reach the second, and even the first line of defense, and pay surreptitious visits to the soldiers in the trenches. There they are both scolded and welcomed. In some cases orphan waifs have been practically adopted as individual, company, or regimental pets and mascots. So numerous are the children who haunt the lines in certain regions that the soldiers have nicknamed them "trench rabbits."

Not always to the poor little "rabbits" escape unscathed from their dangerous tasks in the open, or from associating with their soldier chums. Wounded children are not common; yet, unfortunately, they are not very rare in the hospitals near the front. When they are brought in, a nurse has testified, they are often clinging tightly for consolation to the toys contrived or carved for them by their grown-up playfellows in the trenches, in the monotonous hours of waiting between assaults.

One little lad, wounded in the foot by shrapnel, went under ether to have his mangled toes removed, still clutching tightly in his hand a woolly lamb, made for him by a British "Tommy" from a scrap of his own torn sheepskin coat and a few bits of whittled wood. As the child's fingers relaxed, it was removed and forgotten. But no sooner had he recovered consciousness than his first inquiry and demand was "Where is my lamb? I want my lamb that Monsieur Tommee made for me." The lamb was found; but it had been allowed to fall to the floor, and the white fleece was stained with blood. The nurse offered to wash it off, but the little fellow was not willing to wait.

"Let me have my lamb now," he begged. "You can tie a bandage round him, and I will play that we have both been wounded by the enemies of our country."

When his friend, "Monsieur Tommee Atkins," and "Monsieur Tommee's" comrades heard about it, they made a number of other lambs and sent them to the hospital, so that the boy's convalescence was cheered by shepherding a noble flock, of which he never tired, among the hills and valleys of the "Land of Counterpane."

TERRIBLE IN TRENCHES.

Winter Campaign Worst in History, German Experts Say.

An exceptionally frank admission of the terrific conditions faced by German troops going through the second winter's campaign is contained in an article by Major Morah, military expert of the Berliner Tageblatt and the best known German military critic. He described unparalleled hardships and sufferings by the Kaiser's men and calls the winter campaign the most terrible in the world's history.

"Superhuman deeds still are being accomplished in the struggle against wind, weather and winter. I will not depict in detail the agonies which the flesh is undergoing out there while the spirit remains steadfast, but in order that we at home may not minimize the magnitude of this suffering, I can only describe as fully justified the wish which is so often expressed in my correspondence, namely: 'Let no one be misled by pretty pictures which now and then reach the German papers from some alleged point at the front.'"

"On our western and eastern fronts and along the lines held by our Austro-Hungarian allies the conditions under which we must stubbornly hold out are such as never in the history of the world's most terrible winter campaign had to be endured before."

A little fish in a small puddle imagines he is big.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

For Slippery Sidewalks

Try a Pair of our Ice Creepers
25c. a pair put on your boots or rubbers.

Viscal Oil

The only Oil Guaranteed Waterproof.

We sell it, 25c. per tin.

Cats-Paw Rubber Heels

Wear like iron and give spring and elasticity to the step.

Try a pair on your next shoes, or put them on the old ones. 25c. or 50c. put on.

And last but not least we sell Nugget Shoe Polish—the best polish made.

P. E. SMILEY.

LOCAL NEWS.

HOCKEY

In the report of last week's hockey events, our sporting editor, entirely overlooked the match played here on January 25th, between the Portage du Fort juniors, or, in fact, the only hockey team which that town has this year—and Cy's Pets of this town, who last season trimmed everything in sight. The match on the 25th, demonstrated that both teams know how to play hockey, and the exhibition they put up was well worth seeing. While the score of 7-1 for the Pets indicates the superiority of that team, there were times when the visitors—who have a couple of very fast players—made it just hot enough for their opponents. But the visitors showed that they are not game losers. Towards the close of the second period, when the score stood 6-1, they got huffy because Referee T. Shore removed one of their players somewhat unceremoniously from the ice for using the butt end of his stick, and the team marched off to the dressing-room. It took some little time to patch up the trouble, but finally things were adjusted with the appointing of Billy Cowan as referee for the balance of the game.

The Pets had the tables turned on them when they went to P. D. Fort to play the return game on Saturday afternoon. On this occasion the locals seemed to have gained considerably in physical proportions since their appearance at Shawville, and the youngsters got sundry jolts into the boards which enclosed the narrow rink, which rather took the vim out of them. The result was a serious break in the winning streak which has favored them during the past two seasons. The score stood 7-2 in favor of the local team.

Campbells Bay at Shawville—the match in which chief interest has thus far been centred this season, was staged here on Wednesday night, under very favorable auspices. The weather was fine—not too cold, and a good sheet of ice was presented to the players, while the lighting of the rink was all that could be desired.

That the match was of more than mere local interest, was attested by the number who came from different outlying points to witness it. All told there was a large attendance, and when all was over and done everyone seemed satisfied that they had received their full money's worth.

Campbells Bay team, which trimmed the shield-holders at the opening of the season—when the latter were suffering from the handicap of the absence of a couple of last year's septet—were, it is said, feeling pretty cock-sure of being able to put it over the champs on their own ice; and it must be admitted they had some justification for their confidence as things had been going their way very smoothly since the schedule began. Having annexed goal-keeper Liberty, for several years the reliable guardian of the Coulonge nets, the C. B. team became a serious aggregation to be reckoned with, and it was, therefore, with not unmixed feelings that local supporters of the champs looked forward to the prospective struggle on Wednesday night.

Of course there were those daring spirits, who never doubting the issue, were ready to back up their opinions by a liberal display of the "long green."

Shawville team went on to the ice rather below full strength, and to make matters worse the game was not long in progress when Art Shaw, left wing, and one of the reliables of the team was hit with the puck and hurt so badly, that it was feared he would be out of the game for good, but after about 20 minutes delay he came on again, and the game was resumed; yet it was soon apparent that he lacked much of his usual vim.

The first period of the game, showed pretty even play, the teams retiring with a score of one all.

In the second stage, Shawville forced the play considerably, and there were moments when Liberty was put to some of the severest tests that he has ever had, and he did his work well. In this stage the visitors notched one more goal and the home boys dropped in two, making the score 3-2 in favor of Shawville and thus it stood at the end, the final stage of the match being scoreless.

Billy Smith again handled the game and did his work efficiently. Penalties were few and about evenly divided.

Coulonge evened up matters with Quyon when the latter team visited the west-end town on Friday evening, the local seven out-clasping the visitors by a score of 4 to 1. Quyon seemed to be playing in hard luck, one of the best players getting disabled early in the game, and this in conjunction with the fact that goal-keeper Carlson, of Coulonge, was apparently engirdled with horseshoes, put all chances of victory out of the question.

Penalties 8; Coulonge 12. Billy Smith handled the game.

Next games: Feb. 9—Coulonge at C. Bay; Feb. 11—Shawville at Quyon (afternoon).

FOR SALE DESIRABLE PROPERTY IN BRISTOL

Lots Nos 9 and 10 in the 3rd range of Bristol, 3 miles from Maryland C. P. R. Station and 3 miles from C. N. R. Station at Bristol. Rural mail and rural telephone. Large dwelling house, bank barn (concrete foundation) 61 x 33, wing 30 x 40 and large silo in connection; also cedar barn 30 x 40, with shed attachment, 25 x 30; and a frame barn 30 x 60. All other necessary outbuildings. Well watered and fenced. Soil clay loam.

Also a bush lot being No. 8 in the 6th Range of Bristol, one mile from Maryland C. P. R. Station. For further particulars write or call on

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

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. M. McCUAIC
Prov Game Warden.
Bryson, January, 1916.

THE MacLEAN MACHINE WORKS CAMPBELLS BAY.

We have a New and Up-To-Date

Machine Repair Shop & Garage

Fully equipped with

New and Modern Machinery, and are now in a position to handle all kinds of Repair Work.

We also are agents for the

"CHEVROLET CAR"

It was only after a great deal of thought and careful and conscientious examination that we decided to place before our customers and prospective customers this minimum priced car.

Our years of experience in the Automobile Business, offers in the purchase of a CHEVROLET a complete and efficient service.

Also HUDSON and STUDEBAKER CARS.

Call and see the car or write for particulars.

THE MARKETS.

SEAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.00.
Oats, per bushel, 40c.
Beans per bushel, \$3.50.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 1.00c.
Eggs per dozen 38c.
Pork per 100 lbs, 10.50 to 13.50
Chickens per lb, 15 to 18c.
Fowl " 13 to 14
Ducks " 10
Geese " 12 to 13
Hides per 100 lbs, 13.00
Pelts 75 to 1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 1.00
Veal Skins, each 90c.

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:

Butter, in prints 30c to 33c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 40 to 45c
Potatoes per bag, \$1.40
Pork per 100 lbs \$12.00 to 13.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to 8.00
Oats per bushel 45c
Hay per ton 18.00 to 24.00

FARM FOR SALE

A very desirable property, being Lot No. 13, in the 7th Range of the township of Clarendon, containing 100 acres, and the South Half of Lot No. 14, containing 70 acres, more or less—two miles from Shawville. Comfortable dwelling house, new frame barn (30x60) with cow-house in one end, and all other outbuildings 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.

When you want the best value for your money in

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

BOX 455

Arnprior, Ont.

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned, for a Cheesemaker for Radford Cheese Factory, for the season of 1916. Tenders to state price per cwt. cheese, and the Company furnish supplies.

Also tenders for 20 cords mixed wood to be delivered at the factory; and for a Secretary-Treasurer for the year 1916. All tenders to be sealed and in the hands of the undersigned before Saturday, February 19th, 1916.

GEO. W. EADES, GEO. MEE,
Sec. Treas., President.

Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac,
No. 2005.

Circuit Court.

JOHN WILSON, Agent, of the township of Leslie, in the County of Pontiac, Plaintiff,

vs.

RALPH LAUGHREN, formerly farmer, of the township of Clarendon, in the District of Pontiac, and now of parts unknown, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Bryson, February 4, 1916.

HENRI A. SAINT PIERRE,
Clerk Circuit Court,
District of Pontiac.

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.

Fence Posts for Sale.

A large quantity of Cedar Fence Posts, cut in 8 and 9 foot lengths, at Alex. Seaman's swamp, a short distance east of Shawville, convenient to draw. For further particulars apply to

W. H. BARR, or
WM. CAMERON,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

There is no possible success without some opposition as a fulcrum.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

WATCHING PRICES.

R. H. Coats' Work in Labor Department Has Been Invaluable.

Thanks to Mr. R. H. Coats, late editor of the Labor Gazette and now promoted to the position of Dominion statistician, we have a record of the course of wholesale prices in practically all articles of consumption, and covering the whole Dominion, for a full quarter-century. More than that, we have a carefully calculated average of these prices for the decade 1890-1900, and this average constitutes the "Index number" for Canada, the gauge by which all wholesale prices in this country may now be measured. If one wishes to consider the subject only cursorily, he will find all the facts he needs in the Labor Gazette for July last, but if a more careful study is intended, the volume entitled "Wholesale Prices, Canada, 1914," should be consulted. Both are published by the Labor Department, Ottawa.

In the boom times of several years ago, the rise in prices was an annoyance. People complained of it, but were too busy to do more than complain. Now that economy is the one great word of command, the question of prices will have to be faced and dealt with. And, pending any action that may be taken by the public at large, it will be money in the pocket of any individual to consider this question of prices with a view to reaching conclusions for his own guidance.

The main chart, so to speak, of this system of price reporting is a diagram showing by a line the course of wholesale prices for the last twenty-five years. Beginning slightly above what afterwards proved to be the average for the decade, prices fell rapidly from 1890 to 1897, when they touched eight points below. Almost the whole of this decline was recovered in one steady rise before the beginning of 1900. In that year there was another slight reaction, followed by another long and steady rise which, by the year 1907, had carried prices twenty-six points above the average. A fall of five points was recorded within two years thereafter, and that was the last seen of decline. Up to the end of 1914 there was a rise to thirty-six points above the index number, and the monthly reports since then have shown that that rise continued during the first half of the present year, reaching a fraction over forty-seven points above the average in June.

These, of course, are general averages, and indicate no more about the details of local prices than the figures of average rainfall foretell whether to-morrow will be fair or showery. War conditions greatly disturb prices, and may make the average higher or lower than the normal. But a fair consideration of prices as given in these reports will help any man to plan more intelligently his own budget for the year and therefore his general scheme of living. Many economies can be effected through knowing what the course of prices has been and how prices are affected by events and conditions.

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.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

The Men who Wear Hobberlin Clothes

The customers one has on one's books is reasonably good evidence of the class of business one does. This is a test you can apply to The House of Hobberlin Limited, in any of their 1300 agencies and stores. The banker, the doctor, the man of affairs, are the customers of this House wherever you go. When it is possible to please these—not one season, but season to season—the reason seems clear for pleasing you.

Our iron-clad guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded goes with every garment. See the new samples and learn how good a tailored-to-measure suit can be given you for twenty-five dollars.

SOLE AGENT for HOBBERLIN TAILORING

ARCHIE DOVER