

# THE EQUITY.

No. 36, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, MAR. 2, 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

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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 weekly work meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. R. W. Hodgins.

Mr. Albert Elliott, of North Clarendon, went to the Protestant General hospital last week, to undergo treatment for blood-poisoning in one of his thumbs.

Lt. Bray and Sgt McLean are recruiting here for the 130th Battalion with quarters at Port Hope and Bowmanville, Ont. The Rev. Jas. A. Elliott, an old Shawville boy, is Chaplain of this battalion.

Mr. John F. Sparling who spent the past three months with friends in Thorne and Clarendon and Mr. Herbert Sparling and his bride, Miss Beatrice Horner, left on Feb. 22nd, for Corrinne, Sask., accompanied by Mr. James Rooney, of Milestone, Sask.

The regular monthly meeting of the Shawville Homemakers' Club will be held in the Academy on Friday, March 3rd, at 3.15 p. m. Subjects:—Modern Eugenics by Mr. McMullen and Woollen Textiles by Mrs. R. W. Hodgins. Roll Call: your favorite flower. All welcome.

Owing to the prevailing snow storm and consequent blockade on the line, the Saturday evening train, due here at seven o'clock, did not reach Shawville station till 2.30 a. m. The delay occurred near Hull station, where the train had to await the arrival of a snow plow, doing duty on the Prescott line.

A party was given by the young people in the Orange hall on Friday evening last, at which there was a goodly attendance, including Capt. Fisher, Lt. Bray, Sgt. McLean, Lt. Howes and Lt. Murtagh who have been here digging up recruits for several overseas battalions. Capt. Fisher and Sgt. McLean added appreciatively to the musical end of the program.

### Campbells Bay to be County Seat in Place of Bryson.

Quebec, Que., Feb. 16.—The legislative committee of the Legislative assembly has unanimously adopted the bill to change the chief lieu of the county of Pontiac from the Bryson village to Campbell's Bay. The bill was strongly advocated by Mr. C. H. A. Fortier, M. L. A. for Labelle, in the name of the municipal corporations of Pontiac.

### A Skim Milk Variety

Most of our dairy farmers are well accustomed to hear of milk "testing" so much, either high or low, understanding thereby that it contains a certain percentage of fat. What is not quite so clear to the majority, is the fact that milk varies considerably in its test, or content of fat, from day to day, even from one milking to another on the same day, and from month to month. This applies to mixed herd milk and more particularly to milk from single cows.

Thus, if milk is valued according to its fat content, it is evidently of extreme importance to every dairy farmer to know what the milk does test; further, he needs to know, whether selling cream or polling milk, if Spot's milk tests 2.5 or 4.8, if Blossom's milk tests 3.1 or 5.2 per cent of fat. In one herd where six samples of milk from each cow were tested each month, it was found that three cows averaged only 1.8, 2.8 and 2.7 per cent of fat for the whole year. Do your cows give real milk or only a skim milk variety? You need quality as well as quantity, are you getting both? Cow testing is necessary for your peace of mind.

Rev. Mr. McCallum preached at the evening service in the Methodist Church on Sunday last.

The snow storm of Friday and Saturday last had everything in that line shaded so far as this winter is concerned, and in fact it is several years since this section at least can recall one as heavy.

### Married.

CALDWELL—DUNNE

The marriage was quietly solemnized yesterday by Rev. Dr. Sparling, pastor of Dominion Methodist church, of Mr. Samuel B. Caldwell, of the firm of J. Y. Caldwell Co., Ltd., and Elizabeth A. Dunne, both of this city.

Only the immediate friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony.

The bride looked charming in her travelling suit of blue cloth. Immediately after the ceremony, the bride and groom left on the 5.50 train for Montreal for a short honeymoon.—Ottawa Journal, Feb. 24.

SPARLING—HORNER

The Radford Anglican Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when Miss Beatrice Iva, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Horner, of Murrells, became the bride of Mr. George Herbert Sparling, son of Mr. John Sparling of Milestone, Sask. The bride was given away by her father and was attended by Miss Emma Sparling, cousin of the groom. The brother of the bride Mr. Clarence Horner, acted as best man.

The bride looked charming in a dress of Belgium-blue silk, trimmed with over-lace. She wore a black picture hat. The bridesmaid was dressed similar to the bride.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Phillips, of Shawville, in the presence of a large number of friends.

After the ceremony they drove to the home of the bride's parents, where supper was served to about sixty-five guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparling were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents, including several cheques, showing the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

After spending a few days among friends here, Mr. and Mrs. Sparling will make their home in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Sparling will not only be greatly missed by her parents but by all the young people of Murrells.—Com.

ELLIOTT—HAYES

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hayes, Campbells Bay, Que., when their eldest daughter was joined in the bonds of matrimony to John G. Elliott of Fillmore, Sask.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Robertson at 5 o'clock, Wednesday evening, Feb. 16, 1916.

The bride wore a pretty gown of Copenhagen silk poplin with white vestee. She was attended by her sister Minerva, who wore a dress of Navy paillette silk. The groom was ably supported by Ezra P. Grant.

After the ceremony and congratulations were over, all sat down to an enjoyable repast.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful pendant set with pearls; to the bridesmaid a birth-day ring and to the groomsmen a pair of gold cuff links bearing the signature of the I. O. O. F.

On the following evening a reception was given at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. Albert Elliott, Charteris, where the young people of the vicinity spent a very enjoyable evening.

The presents were both numerous and costly, showing the high esteem in which both the bride and groom were held.

All join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Elliott a long, prosperous and happy life.—Com.

## The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

### OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT . . . SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN.  
VICE-PRESIDENT . . . K. W. BLACKWELL.  
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Paid up Capital . . . \$7,000,000  
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits . . . 7,245,140  
Total Assets . . . 86,190,400

### 239 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 Elmside Homemakers' Club, will meet at the home of Mrs. Hugh Ross, Wed., March 8th, at 2 p. m. Subjects:—Material made from cotton—the qualities and uses—by Mrs. A. E. Wilson; Method of domestic bookkeeping—by Miss Emma Meldrum. Roll call: name, city or town, with your initials stating industry.

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.

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

### Deaths.

MR. WM BLAKELY

Many of our readers will learn with regret of the death of Mr. William Blakely, formerly of Bristol, which occurred at Arnprior on Wednesday of last week, after a long period of ill-health. His remains were interred at Norway Bay cemetery on Friday afternoon. A more extended notice will appear next issue.

MR. NORMAN McCUAIG.

On Saturday morning last, the village of Bryson sustained the loss of one of its most prominent and probably oldest citizen, in the departure of Mr. Norman McCuaig, provincial game warden, at the age of 78 years, after a short illness from pneumonia. He is survived by three sons—William, Montreal; Evans, Haileybury; and James C. Ottawa; two daughters—Mrs. Geo. Abbott, Ottawa, and Mrs. George Nash, Aylmer. The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Presbyterian cemetery near Campbells Bay.

The late Mr. McCuaig, who was of Highland Scottish descent, and a native of Glengary county came to Bryson (then Havelock) when quite a young man and during the early seventies, carried on a co-partnership lumber and mercantile business with the late John McCoshen. Subsequent to the dissolution of this partnership he continued store-keeping for a few years in the old stand, opposite the Court house, which in the general conflagration of three years ago was wiped out of existence.

Mr. McCuaig was a man of keen intelligence, an indefatigable reader, an ardent student of public questions, and a pronounced Liberal of the old school. When a combination of circumstances in 1881-82 brought on three elections in Pontiac, within the short space of eight months, Mr. McCuaig's recognized pre-eminence in the Liberal ranks of those days, placed the candidature of that party at his disposal without much personal effort, at each succeeding contest, despite the fact of his non-success each time, including his third and last appeal to the people. Although doomed to failure personally, Mr. McCuaig's work in behalf of his party, gave it a strength and cohesiveness which bore fruit in later years.

During the strenuous period when the county bonus question was the chief bone of contention in the County, the late Mr. McCuaig took a hand in journalism, and for a few years was joint editor and proprietor of the Pontiac Advance. While thus engaged his facile pen contributed many stirring articles to the controversy that went on. With his acceptance of the position of game warden for this district, however, Mr. McCuaig ceased to be a live factor in the political affairs of the county.

To the community which loses so old and prominent a citizen, and also to the sorrowing relatives who are left to mourn, the editor of this journal tenders his deepest sympathy.

## Results---Not Claims

**GOWLING Business College**  
OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

WINTER TERM opens Monday, January 3rd.

For full information apply,

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

## 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.

### MUSIC.

**MISS H. BALLANTYNE**

TEACHER of PIANO, etc.

BRISTOL—McLeod's Hotel.

SHAWVILLE—The Manse.

LOST—On Portage road between Shawville and Sparks Corners, a Bible—Revised Version. Will be indebted to finder, if such there be, for its return. W. B. MACCALLUM, "The Manse," 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 curbing 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.

### 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.

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 documents in connection with the protest against the prohibitory by-law (No. 52) were filed at Bryson on Wednesday last. Mr. T. P. Foran, K. C., of Aylmer has charge of the case. The by-law, we understand, is being attacked on several grounds, among them, negligence in some cases in posting up the public notices by local secretaries, intimidation, corrupt methods of obtaining votes, irregularities in conducting the polls, etc. The constitutionality of the Act, on the authority of which the by-law was submitted, is also being attacked. The case is to come up for hearing at Bryson next week.

## 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.**

## W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

## TEA

The week we advertise our  
Grocery Department

### - BECAUSE -

we have received another big  
lot of our old famous

**Japan Tea at 30c. per lb.**

We are confident this is the best value on the  
market today.

Our "Strood" brand Japan at

**35c. per lb. is a real good one.**

And for particular customers

**we have a Top-Notcher at 40c.**

### = Black Teas =

We stock Liptons and Salada  
in ½ and 1 lb. packages

and we have a splendid Bulk  
Black Tea at 35c. per lb.

**Everything in Groceries.**

**W. A. HODGINS**



# About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

## Some Toothsome Cakes.

There are many delicious cakes which shut-ins may try, and a good plan is to keep your recipes all together, bind them into a book, paste them up, or something of the kind, so that when you want to make a certain kind of cake the directions will be right at hand. The following recipe is a particularly good one, for a plain, everyday economical cake:

**Pork Cake.**—One pound of fat salt pork free from lean or rind; chop so fine as to be almost like lard, pour upon it one-half pint of boiling water, add two cups of dark brown sugar, one of New Orleans molasses, one teaspoon of soda, stirred into the molasses, one pound of raisins, one pound of dates, chopped, one-fourth of a pound of citron, shaved fine. Stir in enough sifted flour to make it the consistency of common cake batter; season cloves, allspice and nutmeg. Bake in a moderate oven.

**French Creole Cake.**—Required, 1 pound of sifted white pulverized sugar, the grated peel of a lemon, a tablespoon of orange flower water, a dozen eggs, ½ pound of sifted flour, ½ pound of mashed rice (dried), 1 tablespoonful of baking powder, 4 ounces of sweet almonds and 1 ounce of bitter almonds. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, after having blanched and peeled the almonds and pounded them to a fine powder in a mortar. Beat the yolks of the eggs very light, gradually adding the rice, which has been well mashed. Mix the almonds thoroughly with the flour, then add these gradually to the sugar, beating vigorously. Add the grated zest of the lemon with the essence and finally add the whites of the eggs and mix lightly and quickly. Butter a paper and line the bottom and sides of the pan, and bake the cake in a moderate oven for an hour.

**Honey Cake.**—A teaspoonful of honey, a teaspoonful sugar, ½ teaspoonful melted butter, a pint of flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of caraway seeds. Take the teaspoonful of sugar and the teaspoonful of honey and mix them together. Add the half teaspoonful of melted butter and the yolks of 2 well-beaten eggs. Sift a teaspoonful of baking powder into a pint of flour and add. Beat all together until very light and add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Finally add the caraway seeds. Bake in a moderate oven from half to three-quarters of an hour.

**Orange Cake.**—Four ripe oranges, a pound of pulverized sugar, a pound of butter, 14 ounces of flour, 10 eggs and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Wash the oranges, then dry and roll them under your hand on a board until very soft. Grate the zest of the orange and then cut up the fruit to fine pieces, and squeeze through a strainer until all the juice is extracted. Wash the butter till you extract all the salt, and then beat it to a cream. Add the sugar and beat thoroughly. Then add the orange meats and the juice, and beat till very light. Add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, and again beat the mixture till light. Then by degrees add the flour, adding alternately the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Beat the whole for half an hour, and then bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes, and when you ice your cake, if you do so, add orange juice to the icing.

## For Young Housekeepers.

Your larder is never well stocked unless it contains lettuce, watercress or celery. Keep them dry and cold until ready to use. Always crisp them on the ice, after they have been freshened, cleaned and drained.

A pot of deep fat for frying is invaluable. Render out in a hot oven all the cuttings from meats and fowl, and after straining through a fine sieve, pour into a pot kept for this purpose. After frying each time, draw the fat, so it is ready for use the next time.

If a member of the family is inclined to have indigestion, aim to give him his potatoes baked, in which there is no excess of starch. Starch in too large quantities causes the most ill of this sort. Serve one starchy vegetable and one green one, always at dinner, for a proper combination.

Cornstarch puddings should not accompany a rich or heavy meal. A fruit dessert is more appropriate, and is, moreover, more tempting. Desserts should be planned early in the day and never left until the last minute.

To stew apples, pare and quarter them, add a small quantity of hot water, stew until tender, but do not add the sugar until nearly done, else it will take longer to cook. Greening apples are among the best cooks.

Cheap cuts of meat require longer and slower cooking than the more expensive kinds. These can be made just as delicious, however, and are on the whole more nutritious. A pot roast is the most satisfactory way to cook cheap meat. Brown it first in a little suet, then let it simmer for two or more hours. Season while cooking, and make a gravy with carrots and peas in it.

Pulled bread can be made at home and served with soup. It is pretty to the eye and very wholesome. Take a loaf of bread, cut off the crusts with a sharp knife, then use these as they are at once. Pull the loaf of bread into pieces about five inches long and two inches thick. Place in a sheet-iron pan in a moderate oven for 10 or 15 minutes until a rich, golden brown, then serve. These will be fresh for several days, if kept near the stove.

Vary your breakfast by using different kinds of cereals. Fruits such as bananas and prunes may accompany the dry cereals. There are as many as a dozen kinds of hot cereals from which to choose. Cornmeal mush makes a welcome change. The life of cereal is the cream that is served with it.

Soup stock can always be on hand in cool weather. She is a poor housekeeper who invariably uses canned soup. Order your butcher to save all the cuttings and bones from your meat. Wash them well, chop well, then put them into a pot, covering with cold water, and add two or three teaspoons of salt. When they begin to boil, skim carefully, then boil rapidly for several hours. Drain through a colander and set the stock aside until cool; skim all the grease off the top and have stock ready to make up into many kinds of soup.

## Useful Hints.

If you wish to be very economical with olive oil, mix it—equal parts—with pure cottonseed oil.

The nutritious part of the potato lies close to the skin; therefore if it is pared it should be done sparingly. Prunes and apples are both delicious baked for hours in the oven instead of prepared in the ordinary way.

Things that are set in a band should be hung from the hem, and not from the band on wash day.

A tray with supports at each end is the greatest comfort to an invalid who has to eat her meals in bed.

Earth worms in flower pots can be destroyed by mixing a little pulverized tobacco with the earth in each pot.

If hard-boiled eggs are plunged into cold water as soon as they are taken from the fire there will be no dark ring around the yolk.

Do not rub woollens or flannels except in parts where the garment happens to be particularly grubby; just swish it up and down in a soapy lather and give it an occasional squeeze. When all the dirt has come out the garment is ready for rinsing.

## The Fashions

### The Spring Bride.

The wedding gown of to-day has lost some of its dignity with its train, but it has gained a youthful charm which is to be preferred. In the wedding frock of to-day, there is much of the quaint charm and sweetness of grandmother's gown; smocking, puffing, quilling, shirring and numberless



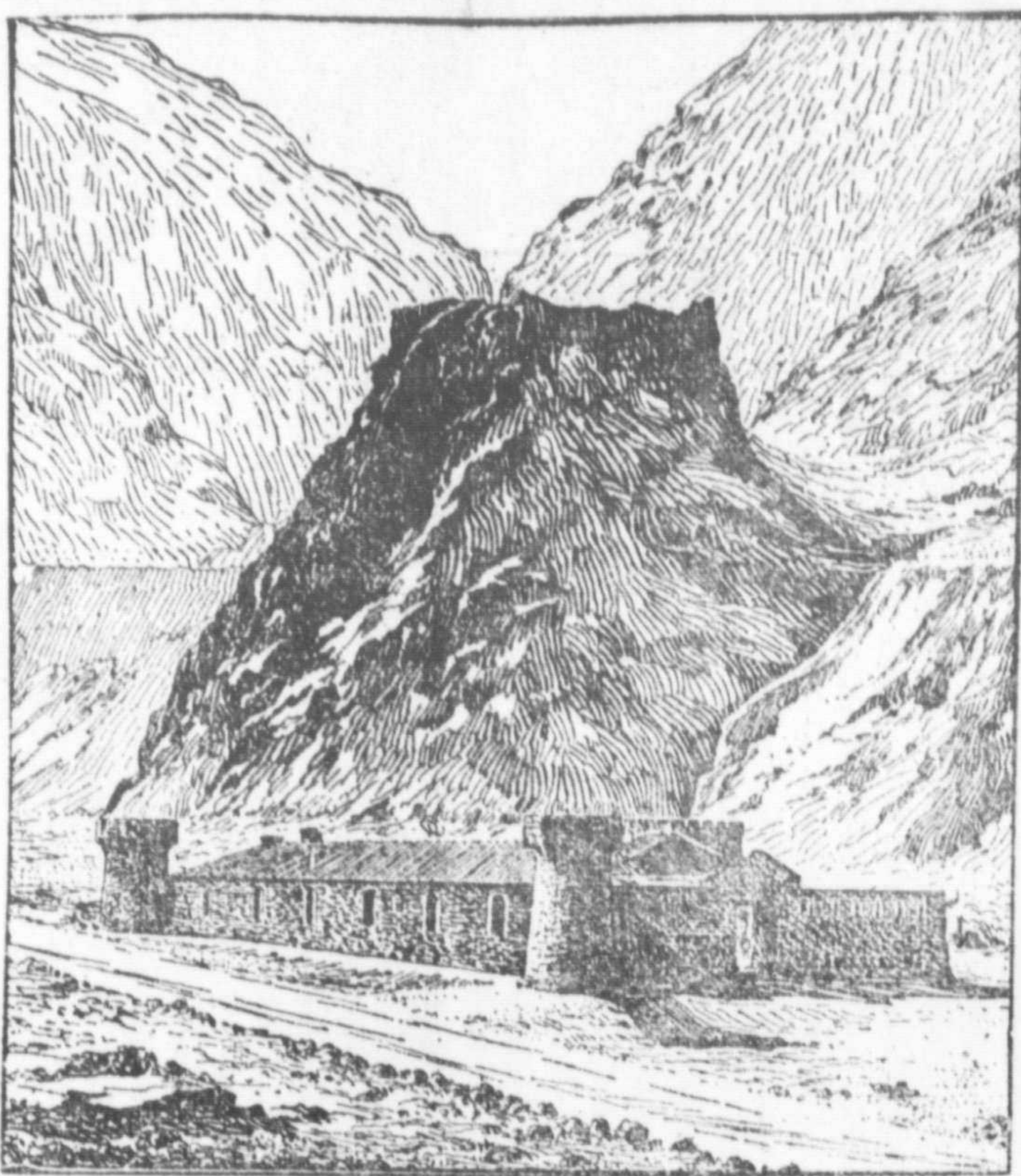
6817-6907

The Short Bridal Gown

other handmade trimmings are used in its garniture, and it is fashioned of the sheerest, most airy of fabrics and laces.

**Attractive Use of Lace and Chiffon.**

Laces, chiffons, and nets were never daintier or more fairy-like than they



DIFFICULTIES WHICH FACE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS.

Illustration shows the nature of the fighting ground in the Caucasus, where the Grand Duke Nicholas is pressing back the Turks. Illustration shows the Georgian military road and Castle of Tamara, in the Caucasus Mountains.

are this season. It is to be a season of laces and transparent fabrics. Laces as graceful as the web of the spider, or the glinting, shimmering wing of the butterfly, vie for favor with the more substantial, Spanish and thread-run patterns; the sheerest of silk crepes and the crispest of organdies are modish for frocks. Paper-like taffetas are often used in the gowns of the bride's attendants and then, again, they are of organdy, in the palest of tints, trimmed with bands of taffeta. This combination of taffeta and organdy will be a noticeable feature of all imported frocks this summer; it is an unusually attractive notion.

### The Formal Wedding Gown.

For the demure little bride who wishes to tread the beaten path of custom, for reasons sentimental or otherwise, there are gorgeously brocaded satins with a touch of silver in the motif. A court train lends formal dignity to such a gown even though



6653-6663

Frock for Bride's Attendant.

the frock itself is considerably shorter than would have been dreamed of in mother's or grandmother's time. The smallest of pages or flower girls are often a detail of such a wedding, lending a novel, pretty note. There are softer satins, too, which may be used for the formal or informal frock equally well.

### Simple Veil Arrangements.

Quite the most important part of the frock for June, October, February, or any other bride, is the veil. It is often a simple length of tulle, draped over the hair and caught with a wreath or cluster of orange blossoms or white clematis; then again it is a cap or ruche, but always there is the cluster of dainty, waxy blossoms, so absolutely necessary to the true wedding spirit. The veil offers the best way of introducing the bit of rare old lace without which the wedding gown is incomplete, if such a bit is to be found in the family treasure chest. If there is none, the bride must be content to bring in her "something old" in a bit of brocade, cleverly introduced on bodice or girdle; a piece of antique jewelry, also will serve to keep the spell.

### The Bride's Bouquet.

The bride's bouquet may be a stiff formal little bunch of white rosebuds, with its quaint, stiff little paper manchettes, or the graceful shower bouquet with drooping lily cups and ribbons. One of our exclusive florists always furnished his bride with a

bouquet in shower effect of lilies of the valley, white orchids and pure white ribbons; lilies of the valley and white rosebuds are equally effective and much less expensive. The serious bride may carry a flower-decked prayer-book, if she prefers, instead of a bouquet.

### Children as Attendants.

Small attendants, flower girls and tiny pages, are becoming more and more a feature of fashionable weddings. It is a pretty English custom, one that often saves much thought and planning. These small attendants are picturesque adjuncts to the ceremony, and whether they wear picture hats, small bonnets, or no head covering at all is a matter of no consequence; all three are correct and perhaps the prettiest and simplest thing of all, is to have the wee, curly head decked with a wreath of fresh flowers to correspond with those in her basket. Sometimes the small girl's dress is a quaint replica of the bride's own gown, and then again it is a Kate Greenaway frock, dainty and quaint to a degree.

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

## THE BRIDGE

### I.

Aspendaile stirred in the cosy, sweet-smelling bed he had made for himself behind the trusses of hay and awoke. He realized that it was broad daylight, and that he was very hungry. Sunny beams, in which specks of dust were dancing, shone in through cracks and crannies in the wall of the barn. To anyone entering suddenly the barn might have seemed a gloomy place after the strong light outside; but when Capt. Aspendaile had rubbed his eyes he could even make out a discarded, musty old horse-collar lying rotting in its gloomiest corner.

It was four days since he had escaped from his German captors. He remembered with satisfaction that they had made a good fight of it, and had only surrendered when hopelessly cut off and surrounded by an overwhelming force of Uhlans. Since his escape he had lurked in ditches and under haystacks during the daytime, and blundered on through many perils in the darkness, until the growing dawn had again driven him into hiding.

He was very hungry. Aspendaile gave a sudden start, for his nerves were a little shaky, as he heard a rustling sound. Peering down, he saw a large black hen strut across the floor of the barn, fluttering her wings with an air of importance. The hen vanished through some unseen outlet, and commenced a noisy clucking to inform all her neighbors within earshot that she had performed the great duty of her kind and laid an egg.

In an instant Aspendaile had crawled over the trusses of hay, and was searching. It was not the hen's first visit to the barn. He found five eggs. Then came the sharp report of a rifle and a hoarse triumphant laugh. The hen clucked no more. Aspendaile returned hastily to his refuge with the eggs. For a long time all was very still. The shot and the guttural laugh warned him that the foe was close at hand. He swallowed the eggs, and took a drink out of a beer-bottle he had picked up and filled with water.

Thud, thud, thud, thud! The heavy sounds came at regular intervals, mingled with the hiss of escaping steam. Aspendaile had only a vague idea where he was. He had steered south-west as well as he could. He became curious to know what was happening out there. There was a broad crack in the wall above him. He shifted some of the trusses into a kind of staircase, and cautiously

looked out. He seemed to know the place as well as he knew his own village at home beside the Thames. "Villaret!" he muttered, in surprise.

More than twelve months ago, on way to Paris, his motor-car had come to grief at the foot of the hill there, and no one could understand his bad French. He remembered the pretty girl with the brown eyes and the long plait of brown hair who had come to the rescue as interpreter. There was the very house into which she had invited him to chat as best he could with her grey-bearded grandfather, while she cooked a dainty lunch and gave them the best wine. Afterwards she had shown Aspendaile the orchard with the trees heavy with fruit, the neat dairy, and the calves and poultry.

In the orchard now was piled the wreckage of a German gun, and lying in the grass he could see several unexploded shells, abandoned and red with rust.

The steady thudding continued. Aspendaile looked that way. For the time of year it was a superb day, and the river went gliding and dancing along, sparkling brightly in the sunshine. The Germans were strengthening the iron bridge. Most of the work had been done already. Massive wooden piles had been driven into the river-bed under each of the three spans, and massive crosspieces bolted to them. At the southern end a steam pile-driver was still hammering and pounding. A German officer galloped down the white road. Shading his eyes, Captain Aspendaile saw a team of horses on the skyline, moving slowly, and laboriously. They disappeared into a hollow. Behind them came another team; then a third, a fourth, a fifth, and the dust raised by the feet of many marching men.

He dropped back into his hiding-place. They meant mischief with those unwieldy guns. All the other bridges within miles must have been destroyed beyond repair, or they would not have taken so much trouble to strengthen this one sufficiently to carry the enormous weight of their heavy artillery. A friendly cat found him, and nestled down on his chest, purring contentedly. Presently the first of the guns rumbled into the village street, amid a snorting of tired horses and a cracking of whips.

It stopped there. The bridge was not ready for its passage yet. Aspendaile started again. A soft, girlish voice was calling the cat. He lifted his unshaven face slowly. The door of the barn had been opened slightly, and a girl in a blue dress stood there, with a saucer of milk in her hand. The half-forgotten name came at once to the fugitive's lips. "Pauline," he said, "it is I. It is Aspendaile, the English captain."

The girl raised her head, and hastily closed the door with a sun-browned hand. Then she came towards him.

### II.

The change in her astounded him. Pauline had put up her hair and become a woman.

He told her what had happened to him, and asked after her grandfather. He was well, and at home there, she said. The German brutes had not ill-treated them as yet, except to rob them of their cattle and fowls and wine.

"And our troops—where are they, Pauline? Can you tell me?" he asked eagerly.

"Ah, I cannot tell, m'sieur!" she answered. "Beyond the river, I think. We await them every day, we pray for them to come every day—your gallant soldiers and ours. It is weary waiting, but they will come at last. The bosches (Germans) fear something, for they are bringing up their biggest guns. It is very sad. I had not forgotten you. How strange you should return to little Villaret like this!"

Suddenly the girl sprang over the trusses as nimbly as a fawn, and sank down into shelter beside him. The door creaked, and the spike of a helmet gleamed in the light. A Uhlan looked in and peered about him, then he turned on his heel, and the heavy door swung back.

"Keep still, m'sieur," whispered Pauline. "I will bring you food. Tomorrow, I suppose, they will have gone with their great, cruel guns. There is the boat. Perhaps in the darkness you could float down the river and escape. I am not afraid of them. Keep very still."

"Pauline," said Aspendaile, grasping her hand. "You would die for France?"

"I would gladly die for France, m'sieur."

"There is a boat," said Aspendaile, half to himself. "Pauline, I want two things, a file and some gunpowder. Yes, and a needle and cotton, too. But it's no good asking; you cannot get me gunpowder!"

"Why not? My grandfather has buried his old gun with which he used to go shooting the starlings and jays when they came to rob our cherries, and the powder-flask still hangs on the wall."

"And a strong file, Pauline—do not forget the file!" said Aspendaile.

The girl gave him a nod and a bright smile and stole away. Aspendaile remained in his hiding-place, frowning and thinking hard. There was a mad scheme in his brain. Even if he died it was worth dying for, to hold back those guns!

The guns ceased to rumble in and the pile-driver was silent. In the dusk Pauline stole back, bringing the file and flask, some bread and cheese,

and a bottle of wine. She also brought a neat little case, containing needles and tapes, cotton and scissors.

"Now, you can help me while the light lasts, Pauline," he said. "Cut a long strip from your apron, and do what I tell you."

At last the long fuse was made, filled with damp gunpowder, and neatly coiled up. It was pitch dark now, gusty, and raining a little. A far-off searchlight blinked in the sky, and they could hear laughter, and a murmur of voices. On hands and knees Aspendaile crawled out, and reached the orchard where the shattered gun and the rusty shells lay. Then he set to work with the file.

It was so dark that he could hardly see the river, and the bridge was only a darker blur. Carrying his heavy burden he staggered down to the edge of the river.

"Pauline!"

"Yes, m'sieur le Capitaine."

Two gentle strokes of the oars, and the boat glided out of the gloom. Then the current caught it, and they floated down stream towards the bridge. A man shouted something to another. The bridge was guarded. A red light showed, and vanished, followed by a clang. Someone had opened the fire-box of the pile-driver, and flung in a shovelful of coal. Aspendaile put out his hand and checked the boat. They were beneath the bridge, with the sluggish water gurgling past them.

"Are you afraid, Pauline?"

"No, m'sieur," came the whispered answer.

Aspendaile made the boat fast. Then he stood up. The boat rocked dangerously.

The river was unusually high, and he could reach the angle formed by a massive cross-bulk of timber and one of the piles. He wedged in the shell. He had filed through the casing of the shell and fixed the fuse.

"Cast loose and be ready, Pauline."

Aspendaile struck one of his last precious matches, and, sheltering the flame, he applied it to the dangling end of the fuse. There was a splutter, and a little gush of sparks. The boat glided clear, and slid away like a shadow. Pauline began to row, while Aspendaile stared back with strained and anxious eyes.

Had it all been in vain? They were round the bend, and the strokes of the oars quickened. Suddenly the darkness was riven and concussion of an exploding shell shook down a torrent of rain. The bridge was wrecked.

Aspendaile took the girl's place at the oars and pulled desperately. Behind them they had left mystification and panic, but there was no pursuit. In an instant the labor of weeks had been destroyed, and Aspendaile chuckled grimly as he thought of the guns standing useless there. He let the boat drift.

"Pauline," he said, "we have embarked on an adventurous voyage together, and you have been brave and altogether splendid! But what am I going to do with you?"

"I can go to my aunt at Lismes," she answered calmly. "We must be near the village—and here is something I had forgotten to give you."

She reached forward, and put a pipe and a little packet of tobacco in Aspendaile's hand. He had not smoked for days. He held the firm little hand and kissed it.

"There is the village," she said quietly. "I can see the mill."

The sky was clearing, and it was much brighter. Aspendaile turned the boat towards the northern bank, and Pauline sprang out.

"We have struck our blow, Pauline," he said at last, "and we may have done more good than we imagine. What will happen to me now I cannot tell. You are as brave a little woman as there is in all the world! If I live through the war I shall come back to you. You will wait for me, Pauline?"

"Yes, m'sieur."

"Is that all, Pauline?"

The girl laughed, and leaned towards him. Aspendaile kissed her, and then she broke from him, and ran swiftly up the bank, and was gone. He crossed the river again and, pushing the boat into a bed of red-brown shrivelled reeds, he crouched there to await the dawn and fell asleep.

"M'sieur, m'sieur! Where are you? You are safe—our soldiers are here!"

Stiff and chilled, Aspendaile rose to his feet. It was Pauline. She was steadying an old, leaky punt in mid-stream, and calling to him. She pointed behind her, and Aspendaile gave a cry of delight as he saw a troop of French cavalry canter into the little village.—London Answers.

Jim—"My half-brother is engaged to my wife's half-sister." Jack—"When will they be made one?"

Bob—"That boy of yours is a fine, tall lad, Jack, you should be proud of him." Jack—"I ain't though." Bob—"No! How's that?" Jack—"Why, he is eight inches taller than I am, and his mother insists on cutting his trousers down to fit me."

It is not a bad idea for the housewife to have in each room of her house a piece of unfinished sewing or knitting. This may be gracefully done by making a pretty little work-bag which can be hung on the back of a chair, the corner of a bookcase or mantelpiece in each room. This is convenient and at the same time adds a pretty touch of color to the room.



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girls, too

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## AUSTRALIA RULES GERMAN ISLANDS

NATIVES LIKE THE CHANGE TO  
BRITISH SWAY.

Proclamation in Pidgin English Announced New Master—Big, Strong Fellow.

Whatever the ultimate destiny of the black, ugly, barbarous, and yet pathetically childlike people of what was until the war German New Guinea—that is to say, whether, when the grand settlement takes place, they will remain under the Union Jack or be returned to their erstwhile masters—it is certain that they are happier under the Australian military administration than they would have been had Germany been victorious in the Pacific. Notwithstanding the Commonwealth insists on keeping itself "white," it must be said for it that a just and kindly spirit has animated it in its relations with and its attitude towards the natives in Papua, which is Australia's one dependency, and, for a year or more, the aborigines of Kaiser Wilhelm's Land and the Bismarck Archipelago. These last have, by reason of the war, become Australia's charges.

In a hash of pidgin English words for the better understanding of the colored populace Col. Holmes signalled the seizure of those colonies of the Kaiser something more than a twelvemonth ago in a proclamation beginning like this:

"All boys belongina all place you savvy big fellow master. He strong feller to much. You like him all ship stop place; he small feller ship belongina him; plenty more big-feller he stop place belongina him; now he come here to take him all place. He look out good you feller, now he like you feller look out good along him. Supposing other feller master he been speak you. 'You no work along new feller master,' he gammon. Supposing you work good with this new feller master he look out good along with you; he look out you get plenty good feller Kaikaid (food); he no fighting black feller boy along nothing...."

The purport of this proclamation was that the "new feller master," King George, personified in the Australian military, would see to it, if the "black fellers" obeyed the law and did not fight with each other, steal each other's wives, or practice cannibalism, they would be well treated; and this promise has been lived up to.

### Floggings Abolished.

One of the best executives in the Commonwealth, Col. S. A. Pethebridge was sent from Melbourne to Rabaul in New Pomerania to act as administrator when Col. Holmes and his troops had been withdrawn, and one of the first acts which marked the Australian regime was the abolition of flogging of natives on plantations, except inheinous cases. Planters and the Germans remaining in Rabaul say that the Australians have in this made a mistake, because unless a planter has power to whip a "boy" plantation discipline suffers; but, however this may be, there is no doubt that under German rule flogging was far too often and much too severely resorted to, so much so that in at least one case a native plantation hand committed suicide rather than undergo punishment by his brutal German employer. Nor were lashes the only thing under the former Government, for it is on record that some German planters cut off the toes of refractory "boys," and otherwise mutilated them.

Of course it will be offered in extenuation of this that the average Papuan or New Pomeranian is lazy, treacherous, greedy, brutish, and, at heart, anthropophagous; and that the only principle to be followed in deal-

ing with him is to keep him in a state of fear; yet the Australians have done much for and with the natives in Papua, and they are managing their wards in the former German possessions with neither the rigor nor the exploitation, one or both of which Germany displayed toward subject races. Indeed, the Papuan is not the hopeless savage that he is credited with being, as Christian missionaries and equitable and promotive government have proved. So there is a like good prospect for the New Pomeranians and all the rest of the peoples in the Bismarck Archipelago.

### A Scene at Rabaul.

A pleasant pen picture is afforded by Lieut. W. H. Phipps, of the Australian garrison. Rabaul, in a recent issue of the Sydney Sun. Writing under the date of October 31 the lieutenant says:

"Tumultuous cries from the natives signal to the whole population of Rabaul the incoming of a steamer from Australia. A merry lot they are, these laughing 'boys' hurrying to the wharf to assist in unloading cargo and wheeling it along the truck-way to the garrison and private stores.

"Here they come, in gayly colored lava-lavas from waist to knee, frisking up their woolly hair with wooden combs, setting in place blossoms of scarlet hibiscus, variegated poincianas, or the fuchsia, like poinsettia. Nose and ear ornaments, necklaces of teeth of dogs or flying foxes, arm and leg bands which do duty as pockets, and perhaps some brass jewelry are worn by these merry wharf laborers, who turn working into play. Here is some strapping fellow with white hair which to-morrow will be carotry, for it is in process of bleaching, with lime as the agent. All have teeth blackened by much chewing of betel nut. They joke and slap one another playfully as they run along under the flame trees, and then to the wharf bridging the bright green shallows of the opaline bay.

"At the ship's side they are formed into gangs in control of 'Number One boys' and all day long they work and shout and play, making more noise than progress, but still doing plenty for the few shillings a month paid for the labor. Around the ship and out on the bay are the catamarans of visiting natives, marketing paw-paws, soursops, limes, coconuts, yams, sweet potatoes, pigs, and fowls. Further off are trading schooners and the motor boats of the garrison. Fringing the harbor are coconut palms, bending graceful heads to the sea breeze. And under the trees are 'Marys' (women) cutting grass with long knives, stopping frequently to point at the ship unloading, and to shout welcome to acquaintances.

"Life in the garrison town of Rabaul would be dull without these dusky, full-grown children. Not all are of New Britain. Many have come from New Guinea and smaller islands. Some have made paper (signed indentures), some are free, and some are 'calaboose,' boys serving sentences for crimes ranging from petty theft to murder. 'Paper' and free 'boys' mostly desire to be policemen, for police 'boys' wear belts, carry rifles, and have military drill. "White men in the garrison are kind to the natives; sometimes they spoil them, especially the house servants. As desired, though some make attentive waiters and passable cooks, they are careful nurses. White missionary women have 'boys' to carry the children when out walking."

"Are all these things injurious to my health?" asked the patient after he had inspected the list of things he must not eat. "No," said the doctor, "but you've got to economize somehow if you're going to pay my bill."

Willie (looking curiously at the visitor)—"Where did the hen bite tenation of this that the average Papuan or New Pomeranian is lazy, marks." Mr. Jones—"Why, Willie, I haven't been bitten by any hen." Willie—"Mamma, didn't you tell papa only principle to be followed in deal-

## FOR THE THRONE OF ALBANIA



PRINCE WILLIAM OF WIED AND THE PRINCESS

The German and Austrian Emperors are said to be planning a triumphal re-entry into Albania for this couple. Prince William was driven out of Albania after a short rule and has had a most checkered career. He is the Kaiser's choice for King of the little country.

## AMERICAN DECLARES BRITISH VICTORIOUS

SITUATION AT PRESENT QUITE  
CHEERFUL

Only Way for Germany to Win is to  
Defeat the British  
Fleet

The New York Tribune editorially demonstrates by analysis the portentous fact of "Germany's" defeat. It is not without design, for the editor, Mr. Frank Simonds, who is regarded as the ablest writer in America on the military problems of the war, chooses the moment at which the German successes in the field seem to be at high tide in order to emphasize the inexorable fact that Germany is facing irretrievable defeat.

He starts by pointing out that the absolute mastery of the seas established by Great Britain constitutes the most decisive factor in the whole war. In losing the ability to use the sea, he says Germany has lost a decisive battle far more serious than that at the Marne. He proceeds: "The right to use the sea Germany can regain only in two ways—by compelling Great Britain to relinquish the command of the seas or by compelling with the terms fixed by Great Britain as the price of the use of seas. One would be the consequence of victory, the other of defeat."

### Territory Doesn't Count

"But up to the present moment Germany has not been able in the smallest way to exert any force upon Great Britain to compel her to give up the mastery of the seas. Every effort made by the Germans has ended in a decisive defeat. If you set against the German occupation of 8,480 square miles of French territory the British control of the sea you have measured the exact condition between the contending Powers of the West."

"It is plain that no hardships of France is comparable with that of Germany; because France, thanks to British sea power, is able to get coal and iron from abroad. She has now been able to reorganize her industrial establishments in such a fashion that what used to be made a Lille, Roubaix, St. Quentin and Tourcoing—that is, the things essential of national life and comforts—are now made elsewhere. Now, if peace were to be considered today, it is evident that Germany would have to evacuate France and Belgium as well. In no other day could she persuade the British to permit her ships to sail the seas, and she has no present means of compelling such British consent. But this would be to restore things to their exact status before the war."

### Sacrifices in Vain

"It would mean that for her tremendous sacrifices Germany had gained nothing from France or Great Britain, but had lost her colonies. Conceivably the British would not make such a bargain. Then what?"

"Either Germany would have to offer more or she would have to continue in a condition which would mean the paralysis of her industrial establishments. She might make peace with France and with Russia and with all her continental enemies, but she would not be one step nearer the freedom of the seas than was Napoleon after he had conquered the continent. She could, to be sure, send her manufactures to Russia and France if they were prepared to resume friendly relations, but would they? There one strikes at the heart of the real disaster this war has already foreshadowed for German industry."

"Before the war Germany dominated the Russian markets. She was able through the terms of the treaty of Frankfurt to sell advantageously to France. But both Russia and France have taken back their economic freedom. Both have strongly indicated their purpose to discriminate hereafter against German manufacturers."

### Beaten on Markets

"Unquestionably British products and conceivably those of the United States will receive more favorable al-

tariff treatment than Germany after the war is over. Again, up to the present moment Great Britain has completed with Germany on equal terms in her home markets and those of her colonies. Nothing is more certain than that after the war there will be imperial preference between France, Great Britain and their respective colonies.

In France, Russia, and to some extent even in Italy, the bases of German commerce have been swept away. In addition, there has been created an anti-German feeling which will not disappear for years, and will act against German interests. In such a simple matter as shipping it is entirely unlikely that France and Great Britain will ever again permit Germany to use their harbors as ports of call in trans-Atlantic trade, and in Mediterranean and Far East transport.

"As an offset what has Germany gained? Her conquest in Belgium and France are valueless save only as they provide a basis for bargaining with Great Britain over the blockade. They look imposing on the map, but actually Germany is in the position of a burglar who has got into a house and gathered up the silver but cannot get away with it. In her war with Great Britain and France, therefore, it is plain that Germany has been beaten."

### Germany Cured for Madness

Turning to the East, the New York Tribune contends that not even the most sweeping victories can compensate her losses. If she retained her States there would soon be a revolt against her. Europe would never consent to the establishment of a dream of German expansionists, the East will enable her to resume her commercial life because the British fleet blocks the way.

"In conclusion, the Tribune expresses the belief that Germany, despite the boasting of her public speakers, has been cured of her madness, and her dream of world-power has vanished into thin air. 'Germany has lost the war because she went into the war determined to win world-supremacy, and she is coming out of the war at the very best, very heavily burdened with debt, leaving her great foes unbeaten, leaving Great Britain her chief rival, organized for war on something like the German basis, and having lost the world-markets in which she found her greatest prosperity before the war.'

### INDIA LOYAL TO BRITAIN

No Truth in Stories of Revolt, Says  
British Authority

The New York World correspondent has obtained from high sources a statement of conditions in India. Regarding the persistent reports from Germany of revolutionary tendencies in India, which recently have received wide publicity in the German press and in despatches to neutral countries, it was emphatically asserted that there is absolutely no truth in them, despite the fact that everything pointed to the conclusion that German agents were busy before the war trying to foment a revolution.

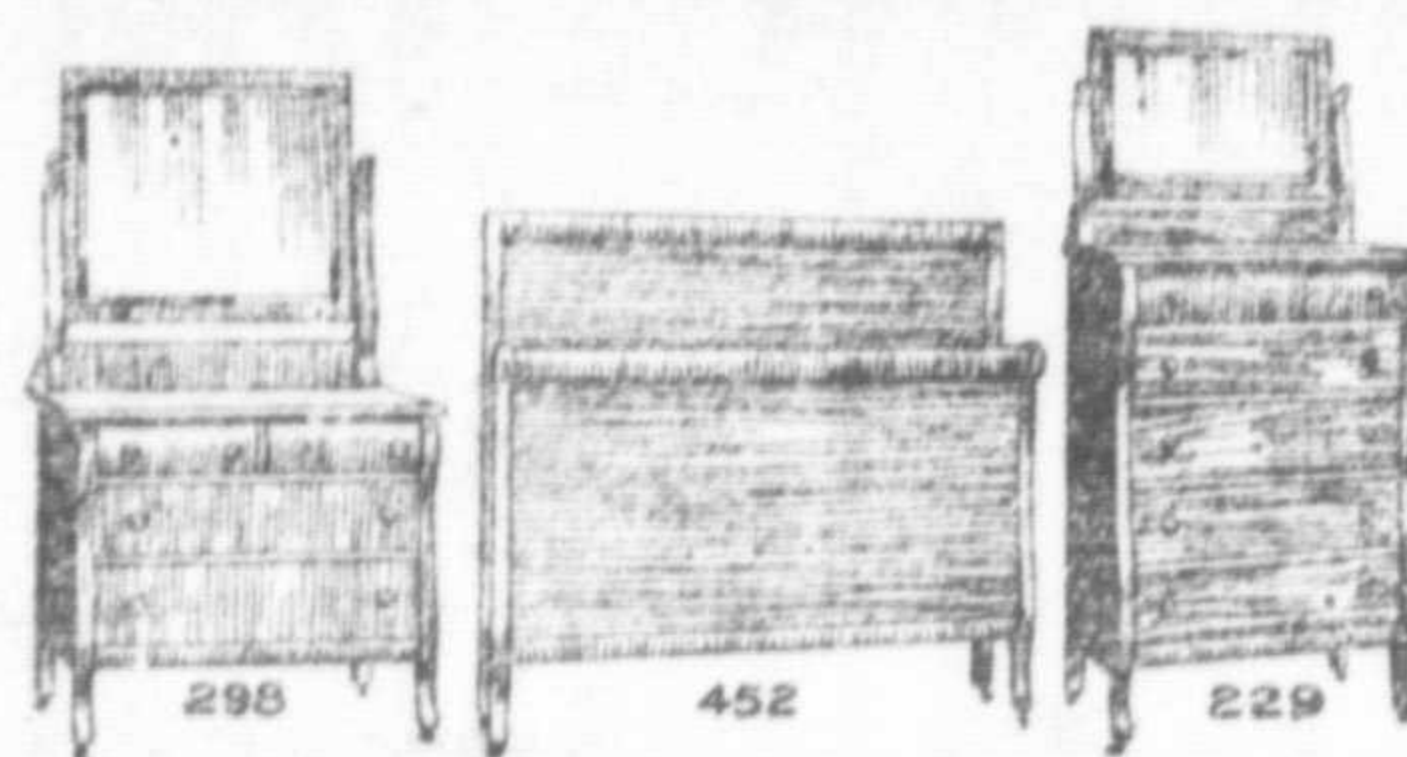
It was asserted that the trial of Indian conspirators who were hatching a revolution before the European war showed these agents had worked assiduously in America and that German agents undoubtedly gave them assistance.

It is declared that no unrest exists in India, because of the German boasts that it soon will be an object of attack.

### Founder of Turkish Navy

The Turkish navy of the past owed almost its existence to an English sailor, Hobart Pasha, a bold buccaneer who was born into the Victorian age. He retired from the English navy in 1863, and during the American war he became a blockade runner with hair-breadth escapes innumerable. After the war he entered the Turkish service, suppressed the Cretan rebellion by intercepting the supplies from Greece and then reorganized the Turkish fleet so well that the Sultan appointed him marshal of the empire. Hobart Pasha also enjoyed the unique distinction of being twice struck off the British navy list for breach of the foreign enlistment act and twice reinstated there. And he died in 1886 with the rank of a British Vice Admiral.

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birch, empire ma-  
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298.—Dresser, 40  
in. wide, 18 in. deep.  
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Price ..... \$19.75

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## BIG DEVELOPMENT AHEAD FOR CANADA

WAR WILL HELP US, SAYS BAR-  
ON SHAUGHNESSY.

Old Ties Will Be Broken Up and  
Thousands Will Turn to  
New Land.

"After the war is over I believe  
that Canada will put into operation  
the biggest national land settlement  
scheme in the history of the world."

This was the statement made in  
Montreal in an exclusive interview  
with a special correspondent of the  
Wall Street Journal by Baron  
Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian  
Pacific Railway, and a leading  
force in the directorate of the Bank  
of Montreal, Canada's premier bank-  
ing institution.

"Every authority in Canada who is  
interested in giving great attention  
to the formulation of a new immigra-  
tion policy," he continued. "Our in-  
tention is to bring the maximum  
number of people here. We shall,  
however, prevent the resources of  
the mistakes made in the past by  
paying far greater attention to bring-  
ing the right class of people here,  
and—what is equally important—see-  
ing that they are properly placed  
when they get here, either on the  
land or in industrial occupations, ac-  
cording to their abilities."

### Settlers Will Flock In.

He told how the Canadian Pacific  
had absolutely shut down on the sell-  
ing of land to anybody but actual  
settlers, and exhibited a remarkable  
series of departmental reports deal-  
ing with the settlement policy which  
the company now has in force on all  
the vast agricultural lands owned by  
them. This shows that the company  
not only provides settlers with land,  
but builds on each farm a house, puts  
up fences does some plowing, and  
supplies cattle. For this the com-  
pany asks one-twentieth part of the  
purchase price in cash, and the settler  
is given 19 years to pay off the re-  
minder. During that time the set-  
tler has the benefit of guidance from  
a big organization of experts in agri-  
culture and animal husbandry.

"That," he said, "is the kind of  
scheme we are now hoping will be  
carried out on a national scale after  
the war, by means of the united ef-  
forts of the Dominion and Provincial  
Governments. If my advice and in-  
fluence are of any avail, we shall see  
in Canada the biggest thing in the  
way of land settlement that the world  
has ever known."

"Those of us who are familiar with  
the work of securing immigrants  
know that on the European continent,  
and in England as well, there are a  
great many men who would have liked  
to come to this country or to the  
United States, but were more or less  
tied to the small plots of land they  
were cultivating, and therefore hesi-  
tated to break up their homes and  
leave for a new country. These men  
have been disturbed by the war and  
their ties have been broken. Any  
of these will come here to start again  
and rehabilitate their broken for-  
tunes."

### More Manufacturing, Too.

"Then again, there are many thou-  
sands of strong, healthy young men  
with ambition who hitherto have  
been engaged in indoor occupations  
who will hesitate, I think, with the  
experience of active service and the  
outdoor life, about going back to  
their old occupations. They will  
want to try farming. If we formu-  
late a scheme to get them started,  
with a reasonable degree of knowl-  
edge of farming careers, I believe  
they will be very glad to avail them-  
selves of it. That is what we must  
do."

"I don't look for any rapid improve-  
ment in business," Lord Shaughnessy  
continued, "but I think we have pass-  
ed the bottom of the down grade and  
are climbing towards the summit  
again. It will take some time to reach  
the summit, but I cannot help feel-  
ing that we have passed the worst.  
The condition of Canada might be  
likened to that of a convalescent. We  
have past the worst and may now  
look for continuous improvement."

Lord Shaughnessy said he looked  
for a large export business to be

built up. Canada had the resources  
to provide many of the things that  
will be required in Europe for re-  
construction purposes, as, for in-  
stance, iron and steel manufacturers.

"If I may attempt to offer a prophe-  
cy," remarked Lord Shaughnessy,  
"I would say that as a result of the  
war we are going to see a new light  
in manufacturing and industrial con-  
ditions, and that our manufacturing  
industries will broaden out and cover  
a far greater field than they ever did  
before."

### THE WAR'S TERRIBLE WOUNDS

Surgeon Points to Destructiveness of  
High Explosives

Wounds inflicted in the present war  
are far more serious than in any pre-  
vious modern war, declares Sir An-  
thony Bowly, the King's surgeon who  
treated King George after his recent  
accident in France, and nothing is  
more astonishing than the damage  
done by very small fragments of high  
explosive shell.

Lecturing to the Royal College of  
Surgeons, Sir Anthony Bowly showed  
how a bomb barely as big as a base-  
ball exploded into hundreds of pieces  
ranging from large fragments to a  
kind of thick dust. He illustrated this  
by a film showing the number of frag-  
ments from a British bomb exploded  
under water to preserve the pieces.

Thirty thousand of these bombs said  
Sir Anthony, were used by the British  
in the attack on the Hohenlorenz re-  
doubt, and each of them cost a dollar  
to manufacture.

Wounds inflicted by modern projec-  
tiles, he said, could in no way be com-  
pared with those of the Boer war. The  
bullets of the South African battles  
produced much less smashing and  
rending wounds than the pointed bul-  
lets of today. Wounds from shell fire,  
not very frequent in South Africa,  
were now as numerous as those in-  
flicted by bullets. The injuries seen  
in the Boer war were infinitely less  
severe and the complications due to  
them fewer and less serious than  
those of the past year in France.

In dealing with the effects of shell  
fire wounds, the royal surgeon said  
the wounds were such as he had never  
seen in the worst machinery acci-  
dents of civil life. He had seen gap-  
ing wounds as large as a clenched  
fist caused by quite small fragments,  
which evidently owed their power of  
destruction to the extraordinary vel-  
ocity with which they travelled and  
to their ragged edges.

This rending asunder was the spe-  
cial characteristic of all typical gun-  
shot wounds, and it had been shown  
that the injury caused by the bullet  
was wholly due to the wave of com-  
pressed air which the bullet drove in  
front of it and which expanded within  
the tissues.

"I think," said Sir Anthony, "that  
the thing that would strike most for-  
cibly any observant person brought in-  
to a room filled with a large number  
of wounded men just brought down  
from a big fight is that nearly all of  
them are asleep in spite of wounds  
which one would think would cause  
such suffering as to render sleep im-  
possible."

An extraordinary operation has just  
been performed on a wounded British  
soldier at Sunderland hospital. When  
at the front a piece of shrapnel struck  
him on the head and dislodged a piece  
of bone. The Sunderland surgeons  
took strips of bone from the patient's  
shin and filled them into the skull  
cavity, which was 3 inches by 4 1/4  
inches. The new bone knitted with  
that of the skull, and the patient rap-  
idly recovered. He is now walking  
about with no sign of his injury except  
for the scar on his head.

### HEARING NOT LISTENING

English Lawyer's Experience in an In-  
dian Court

In the course of a visit to Nagpur,  
the capital of the Central Provinces,  
writes Mr. Stanley Coxon in his in-  
dian reminiscences, I heard of an  
amusing ending to a civil case. It was  
an appeal case, and on one side was  
a Mr. Stanvon, an English barrister,  
and on the other, a number of native  
pleaders. The arguments on both sides  
had been heard, and the case closed  
for judgment.

Suddenly one of the native pleaders  
got up and addressed the court once  
more. Mr. Stanvon suffered it for  
some time, but losing patience, he also  
stood up, and addressing the court,  
said, "Your Honor, I would beg with  
all respect to point to the court that  
my learned friend opposite is entirely  
out of order in addressing the court,  
and if I may be permitted to say so,  
the court has no right to be listening to him."

The court, who at that time was  
writing, put his head over the desk,  
and said, "Mr. Stanvon, it's a great  
piece of impudence on your part to  
assume that the court is listening to  
him."



## THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, MAR. 2, 1916.

The Quebec city council has passed a resolution the purport of which is a decision to appeal to the King, through the Governor General, to take effective measures to secure for the French minority in Ontario and Manitoba the same measure of liberty, in respect of education, as the English-speaking minority in Quebec have always enjoyed.

The Russian drive through Armenia has resulted in the capture from the Turks of the important city of Kermanshah in Persia, an achievement which facilitates the advance of the Russian army towards Kut-el-Amara, where the British force under General Townshend have been besieged for some time by the Turks. Great interest is centered in this campaign, as its outcome is likely to have far-reaching effects.

Mr. Bowser, the new premier of British Columbia, seems to be meeting with serious reverses early in the life of his administration. A few days ago by-elections were held to ratify the appointment of two recently chosen cabinet ministers. One got badly snowed under whilst the other barely escaped defeat. Sir Charles H. Tupper, although a strong Conservative, is a pronounced opponent of the Bowser government and was a potent factor in creating the adverse sentiment which those elections indicate.

One result of the road scandal which has recently cropped up in Saskatchewan is the disappearance of three individuals who are believed to be implicated in the unsavoury affair. The third man to drop out of sight is E. H. Devline, Liberal member of the Legislature for Kinistino, of whose whereabouts his leader, Premier Scott, affects to know absolutely nothing. The thing looks bad, coming on top of the liquor scandal, in connection with which some rather sensational evidence is coming to light. The Great West seems to be establishing for itself a record in matters political which the effete East in its sulmiest days did not approach.

The chief event of the war this week is the terrific onslaught which the Germans have made against the great fortress of Verdun in north-eastern France, which had been long expected and prepared for. It is regarded as the most sanguinary struggle of the whole war. Nothing in the history of the world has approached it in violence and sacrifice of life. The Germans are said to have 300,000 men engaged in the assault, while the French defenders number slightly less. Reports say that 150,000 Germans have been killed and wounded in their brave attempts to face a storm of bullets and shells that nothing could withstand. Latest advices say that this supreme effort of the enemy to break through the French defensive, has failed; but this does not mean that future and even stronger efforts will not be put forth to accomplish this end.

### High Authority Thinks Allies Might End War in March.

Rome, February 25.—Telegrams from Russian sources report a violent resumption of offensive by the Russian army in Galicia and Poland under command of the Czar.

Preparations for an imminent advance are also reported from the Balkan fronts. Italian communiques report increased activity on the Alpine front, particularly in the direction of Leivico, Trent and Rovereto.

From now onward, the Allies will be entirely ready for a great general action, as it seems opportune to take advantage of the German offensive against France to strike simultaneously on all the other fronts.

A diplomatic personage expressed the opinion today that the month of March might decide the fate of the war. In any case, it will be one of the most eventful moments. The Allies are superior in men and material on all fronts, including the Balkans and Asia.

### German Editor on Cavell Murder

Editor Scharber, of the Hudson, South Dakota, Hudsonite, is a German who is thoroughly disgusted with the actions of his countrymen. Here is what he says about the Cavell murder: "What is there to be said of a piece of uncalculated barbarism like that? Don't you think that it makes me ashamed of my German birth when in their distorted military minds such outrageous things are deemed necessary? And don't you know the good people of Germany deplore the act as much as I, but what can they do with the iron hand at their throats and war mad

## 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 SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

### Second Annual Statement of the Pontiac Rural Telephone Company, Limited—January 10th, 1916.

ASSETS.	
Charged to Company for Line Construction and supplies to March 15th, 1915.....	\$16,754.29
Of the above there was on hand about \$200.00	
Charged to the Company for Line Construction and supplies from 15th March to December 31st, 1915.....	731.40
Of the above charged in 1914 and 1915 there was on hand \$339.75, including the above \$200.00 in March, 1915.	
Amount due on stock, 1915.....	218.00
" " rentals, 1915.....	329.71
" " tolls.....	27.00
Cash in Bank after paying cheques issued Jan. 13	212.45
Cash not deposited.....	223.62
Notes in Bank for collection.....	301.00
Notes in Secretary's hands for collection.....	159.00
Sundry amounts due Company.....	59.05
	\$19,015.52
LIABILITIES.	
Stock paid up.....	\$13,702.00
Accounts payable Northern Electric Co.....	988.74
Sundry small accounts.....	52.82
Loan, James Dale.....	1,000.00
Interest.....	45.00
Loan, Mrs. Jas. Hodgins.....	1,000.00
Interest.....	42.50
Profit and Loss.....	2,184.46
	\$19,015.52
Total number of subscribed shares are 1392 at \$10 each	\$13,920.00
Paid on same by cash and notes.....	13,702.00
Balance owing on stock.....	218.00
Net liabilities on 15th March, 1915, about.....	\$4,323.85
" " on 31st December, 1915.....	1,565.00

We, the undersigned Auditors, appointed by the Pontiac Rural Telephone Company, Limited, to audit the books of the Secretary-Treasurer, beg leave to report as follows, viz:—That we have examined the books and accounts of the Secretary-Treasurer from 15th March to 31st December, 1915, inclusive, also his Merchants Bank book to date and find the same correct.

The Bank book shows a balance on 13th January 1916, of \$212.45 to credit of Company.

We annex a statement of the Assets and Liabilities to the end of 1915. We find the local tolls collected during the above period amount to about \$70.00, which seems a small collection; also that a number of subscribers are a long piece behind in payment of their rental dues, and suggest that the Board of Directors look into this matter with a view to prompt collection of same.

We would also suggest that the Secretary-Treasurer's books be closed absolutely on the 31st December of each year and not opened until the audit has been made.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) G. E. REID, } Auditors.  
H. S. BARNETT, }

### GREERMOUNT

Kaiser prodding them on?

"Miss Cavell nursed German soldiers as well as Belgians and English, and performed her duties as head nurse in the hospitals impartially. Why did not the stern Germans depose her and send her about her business when they took Brussels? Why did they not have charity enough to send her out of country or even place her in a prison instead of trying a woman on a comparatively trivial charge like that, at five in the afternoon and shooting her like a dog at two in the morning? It is something no one can condone and I don't see how the Germans, with all their love of fatherland, can, away down in their hearts, sanction any such action, or expect to win the great struggle they are engaged in by such outrages.

"I hate to think about it, much less talk about it, and it makes me ashamed of my people over there who have gone war mad, and whose sense of right and wrong is strangely, terribly distorted. Had Miss Cavell been a German and had done such things she would have been a heroine. Because she was English she was shot like a mad dog. How long will the Germans, who consider themselves the most enlightened people on earth, stand for such iron rule. Why don't they ditch that war mad Kaiser of theirs and take the reins of government into their own hands?"

Pulpwood drawing is much the order of the day, despite the unfavourable weather.

Mr. Jim Rooney, of Milestone, Sask. paid a flying visit around this neighborhood, before leaving for his western home.

Miss Marie Smith visited friends in Otter Lake a fortnight ago.

We are glad to report that Mr. Walter Bradley, who has been ill for a few days has recovered, and will be quite capable of being on duty at Schwartz in future.

Miss Beatrice Dale spent the week-end, at and around Rooney, P. O., returning Sunday evening.

We wonder would it be possible for a black horse to make the grade from Campbells Bay to Greer Mount.

The ladies of Greer Mount have undertaken the good work of sewing, knitting, etc., for our boys at the front. The circle met at the home of Mrs. Thos Dale on Tuesday of two weeks ago and a very satisfactory day's work was performed. The goods were purchased from the proceeds of the box social and dance held at Mr. Fred Schwartz's on Jan. 21st. It certainly was worth the time devoted to it, for all spent a very enjoyable time, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz and all, in the comprising of the same.

Messrs. Earl Lang and Percy Sommer-



## Stop Backaches

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

## GinPills FOR THE KIDNEYS

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

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

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

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

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

ville and the Misses Annie and Lyla Lang, spent a few days visiting friends at Huntley, Ont.

Mr. Wm Smith and daughter Ethyl, of Shawville, made a flying trip to Greer Mount last week.

A very jolly sleigh load went for a drive Tuesday night.

Spring will soon be here, so, cheer up, girls, the boys will then return.

CUTIE AND PRIM.

No Limit.

"What do you do with your car when your wife is away?"

"Everything."

### EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

Why, From a Legal Standpoint, There Is Now No Such Title.

There is no such person now as the emperor of Germany, and there never has been so far as a Prussian king is concerned. Further, there is a reason why such is so. It is no mere quibble over the form of a name.

Emperor of Germany was a title assumed by Rudolph, count of Hapsburg, in 1273. By the pragmatic sanction of 1439 the title, then held by Albert II., was confined in perpetuity to the house of Austria. This succession came to an end in the person of Francis II., who after his crushing defeat by Napoleon resigned his title of emperor of Germany and took that of emperor of Austria, 1806. At the same time Austria withdrew from the leadership of the Germanic states, and Prussia, once a mere fief of Poland, stepped into the position. That movement, however, was gradual, entailing many other changes, and it was not till 1871 that the new German confederation completed its dream by the king of Prussia becoming German emperor.

William I. imagined then and continued to imagine to his dying day that he had a right to the older title, but Bismarck would have none of it, and his mandate, German emperor, became law. The reason was obvious, the emperors of Germany being the representatives of the ancient empire of the west, the Holy Roman Empire, a position impossible to the Lutheran descendant of Brandenburg electors. Moreover "emperor" meant, as in Russia it still means, sovereign lord absolutely of land and people.

### Quebec's Fortifications.

The fortifications of Quebec are obsolete as fortifications, but remain as picturesque additions to the beauty and interest of "the Gibraltar of America." The fortifications standing consist of walls and a citadel built in 1823-32 at a cost of over \$7,000,000. Between 1865 and 1871 three forts were built on the Levis side of the river, but were not armed or manned. The citadel occupies more than forty acres. No trace of the old French fortifications remains.

### Finland One-seventh Water.

Finland has an area of 144,249 square miles, of which one-seventh is water on account of the innumerable lakes in the interior. At the last census its population amounted to 3,196,700, divided among eight lands, or governments. Of the population of the grand duchy less than one-sixth live in the cities, of which there are only fifteen having more than 5,000 inhabitants. Helsinki, the largest city, has a population of 154,000.

### Famous Promises.

I'll give this back to you on pay day. We will give \$100 to any one who can prove that a thorough trial of our remedy has brought no relief. Yes, ma'am, if it doesn't fit we'll exchange it. No, I won't whisper it to a soul.

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

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





## 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  
first 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 published  
free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

### JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,  
Publisher

### Professional Cards.

#### DENTAL.

### DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST

CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery  
McGill University.  
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of  
Pennsylvania.  
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

### LEGAL.

### S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, --- Que.

### R. MILLAR, L.L.L.

ADVOCATE.

Campbells Bay, Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

### D. R. BARRY, K.C.

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &C.

Office and Residence

Campbells Bay, Que.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

### GEO. C. WRIGHT, K.C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &C.

196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

### J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

### GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

### UNDERTAKING

HAYES & FINDLAY

MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE  
(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)

All calls will receive prompt per-  
sonal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

### 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)  
41 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.

### NOTICE

Parties furnishing pulpwood to Lawe  
Bros., Campbells Bay, are requested to  
hand in their passes without delay, in  
order to avoid trouble and inconvenience.

## TOWELS TOWELS

# Huckaback Towels

Many of these Towels are worth 25 per cent more than  
we have marked them. A feature of good house-  
keeping is to buy Towels and all other Linens  
early. You will certainly pay more for them later.

<b>Bath Towels</b> in pure white 16 by 34 12½ cts. each.	<b>Huckaback Towels</b> in white with red borders 16 by 39, 12½ cts. each
<b>Bath Towels</b> in linen shade with red stripe, 18 by 39, 20c. each.	<b>Huckaback Towels</b> in pure white fancy bor- ders, 18 by 41, 20c. each.
<b>Bath Towels</b> Extra heavy quality in pure white with red bord- er, 22 by 48, 50c. each.	<b>Huckaback Towels</b> In plain white. Linen one way. 18 by 36, 25c. each.

## Fine Linen Huckaback Towels.

Fine Linen Huck Towels with hemstitched or  
scalloped ends with embroidered borders, 25  
by 45. 75c. each.

Table Linen from 45c. to \$1 per yd.

## G. F. HODGINS CO.

### Fence Posts for Sale.

A large quantity of Cedar Fence Posts,  
cut in 8 and 9 foot lengths, at Alex. Sen-  
man'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.

### HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

#### TIME OF MEETING:

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

### 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  
cultivation of the land in each of  
three years. A homesteader may live  
within nine miles of his homestead on a  
farm of at least 80 acres, on certain con-  
ditions. A habitable house is required  
except when residence is performed in  
the vicinity.

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

Duties.—Six months' residence in each  
of three years after earning homestead  
patent; also 30 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  
30 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

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

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

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

### The Needy Ones.

Irate Father—It's astonishing, Rich-  
ard, how much money you need. Son—  
I don't need it, father; it's the hotel  
keepers, the tailors and the taxicab  
men

### What's the Plural?

Some day we are going to find out  
what the plural of crux of the situation  
is and get it off a number of times with  
an effort at easy familiarity.

### Cutting Down Expenses.

It is expensive enough to put on a  
play and get the true artistic effects  
without wasting money on unneces-  
sary detail. As an example of this, a  
manager tells the following incident:

A playwright was reading a comedy  
to the manager when he came to these  
lines:  
"Have a cigar."  
"Thanks; I don't mind if I do."  
"Wait," said the manager. "If I'm  
going to produce that play that second  
line will have to read, 'No, thanks; I  
don't smoke.' That change will save a  
good deal of money every season, for  
an actor must smoke good cigars when  
it is necessary to smoke at all."

### Testing the Piano.

The town council of a thriving Scotch  
burgh recently acquired a piano for  
their town hall and appointed three of  
their number to inspect and report on  
the purchase. The councillors were not  
musical experts, but one, a joiner,  
bending down and applying his eye to  
the several corners of the instrument,  
remarked, "I'm no judge o' music, but  
I'll warrant ye a' the boards are  
plumb."

### Scarlet Fever.

Scarlet fever is practically unknown  
in the tropics, and doctors say this is  
because so little fresh milk is drunk  
there. The streptococcus, which occurs  
in large quantities in most raw milk, is  
always present in scarlet fever, and  
medical experts see in that a cause and  
effect.

### For Instance.

First City Man—Flatman has just  
bought a place in the country. Second  
City Man—There isn't enough variety  
in country life to suit me. First City  
Man—Well, Flatman says he's running  
across something new all the time.

### Bootsjacks and Cats.

Lest we forget. When did you ever  
see a bootjack? And did you ever  
know a man who really threw one at a  
cat? Who ever started that lie, any-  
body?

### NATURE IN A BLAZE.

Gorgeous Spectacle of the Midnight Sun  
at Karungi.

I was glad I stopped at Karungi,  
Sweden, for I saw the midnight sun—  
the almost midnight sun, to be exact,  
for although it was noonday bright all  
night the sun did make a bluff at set-  
ting. It went down at twenty minutes  
to 12 and rose twenty minutes after 12.  
The sun went down blood red, and  
the sky was crimsoned almost to the  
zenith. It seemed as if all the north  
were on fire. The river burned in the  
glow, and the sky took on tints that  
ranged from cardinal to pink. Just as  
the whole place seemed about to burst  
into flame, the sun dropped out of  
sight, and the glaring reds began to  
mellow into softer shades, the river  
lost its glow of fire, and the sky dulled  
and dimmed until it looked like a great  
inverted dome that had been white  
hot and was cooling slowly.

There were no other shades than the  
shades of fire—none of the usual ma-  
rooms and cerises and garnets that  
come as the aftermath of mountain  
sunsets. Everything was carmine.  
The air quivered redly, and the trees  
and the grass were rufescent. All  
this softened gradually into a glowing,  
one toned mass of color. Then, at  
twenty minutes past 12, at a point  
that seemed not more than half a mile  
along the horizon from the place where  
the sun disappeared, there came a  
golden glory that spread evenly over  
the reddened sky. The sun was rising  
and soon was above the horizon. It  
went down as red as fire. It came up  
bright, glittering, gleaming, as if dur-  
ing the forty minutes it had been be-  
low the horizon some titanic hand had  
polished it for another day's use.

I asked in Stockholm and Christi-  
ania:

"When do you sleep?"  
"In the winter," they said. "Then  
the nights are so long there is nothing  
else to do."

### Grand in Its Ruins.

On Calton hill, Edinburgh, stands the  
most remarkable unfinished building in  
Britain. It is far more beautiful and  
striking in its unfinished state than it  
ever could be if completed. It gives  
Edinburgh the appearance of ancient  
Athens. It was to be a memorial of  
the Royal Scots and was first talked of  
the year after Waterloo. However, the  
original plans were so modified that  
enthusiasm petered out, and the na-  
tional monument remains today a mag-  
nificent fragment.—London Express.

### Guncotton Amber.

Nitrocotton that produces such pow-  
erful powder also produces a beautiful  
imitation of amber. Claim is made  
that if one buys a meerschaum pipe  
with an amber piece six inches long at  
what seems to be an unusually low  
price, one may rely upon it being col-  
lodion—a solution of guncotton in ether.  
The cloudy effect which some  
smokers like is produced by a large  
amount of camphor in the solution.  
Nitrocotton also produces a fine sub-  
stitute for tortoise shell.

### Food of the Gods.

Chocolate has a long reputation as a  
food, though its manufacture into  
cakes is comparatively modern. As a  
beverage the European found it al-  
ready in high favor when he arrived in  
America. The Emperor Montezuma of  
Mexico, for instance, had fifty pitchers  
of it prepared for his daily consump-  
tion, in addition to the 2,000 allowed to  
his household. And the value of the  
cocoa plant made such an impression  
on Linnaeus that he named it theo-  
broma, which is Greek for food of the  
gods.—London Standard.

### Calm Resignation.

During a dinner party the topic turned  
to the connubial state. Among the  
guests was a bachelor person.

"Speaking of marriage," eventually  
remarked the bachelor, "it seems that  
the longer a man is married"—  
"The happier he is," impulsively  
broke in a spinster party with a hope-  
less glance at the other.

"I was going to say," resumed the  
bachelor disregardingly, "that the long-  
er a man is married the less he seems  
to mind it."

### London and Garlic.

Curious how the old time old wives'  
remedies come back by way of the  
modern doctor. Garlic has been prac-  
tically banished from England for cen-  
turies, and the smell of it is the first  
greeting of the Calais landing stage.  
France has found garlic a most valu-  
able antiseptic. London, fumbling  
among its memories, finds Garlic hill  
and a church named Garlicbithie. But  
since it posed as a remedy for the  
great plague garlic has ceased its smell  
in London.—London Tatler.

### Story of the Prodigal Son.

The story of the prodigal son is  
more than a parable. It is based on a  
law set forth on a Babylonian tablet  
2,000 years before the time of Christ.  
A Yale professor has translated the  
Sumerian characters in which the laws  
on the tablet—the earliest known—are  
written. The fourth law provides that  
a son who desires to leave his father's  
house and to set forth on a career of  
his own shall receive his portion of the  
estate and henceforth be legally sepa-  
rated from his family

### DESERTED VESSELS.

Mysterious Wanderers Mariners at  
Times May Meet at Sea.

At least once in my life I have had  
the good fortune to board a deserted  
vessel at sea. I say "good fortune"  
because it has left me the memory of a  
singular impression. I have felt a  
ghost of the same thing two or three  
times since then when peeping through  
the doorway of an abandoned house,  
writes Wilbur Daniel Steele in Har-  
per's Magazine.

Now, that vessel was not dead. She  
was a good vessel, a sound vessel, even  
a handsome vessel, in her blunt bow,  
coastwise way. She sailed under four  
lowers across as blue and glittering  
a sea as I have ever known, and there  
was not a point in her sailing that one  
could lay a finger upon as wrong. And  
yet passing that schooner at two miles  
one knew somehow that no hand was  
on her wheel. Sometimes I can imag-  
ine a vessel stricken like that moving  
over the empty spaces of the sea carry-  
ing it off quite well were it for that  
indefinite suggestion of a stagger, and  
I can think of all those ocean gods, in  
whom no landsman will ever believe,  
looking at one another and tapping  
their foreheads with just the shadow  
of a smile.

I wonder if they all scream—these  
ships that have lost their souls? Mine  
screamed. We heard her voice like  
nothing I have ever heard before,  
when we rowed under her counter to  
read her name—the Marionette it was  
of Halifax.

I remember how it made me shiver,  
there in the full blaze of the sun, to  
hear her going on so, railing and  
screaming in that stark fashion. And  
I remember, too, how our footsteps,  
pattering through the vacant internals  
in search of that haggard utterance,  
made me think of the footsteps of  
hurrying warders roused in the night.

And we found a parrot in a cage;  
that was all. It wanted water. We  
gave it water and went away to look  
things over, keeping pretty close to-  
gether, all of us. In the quarters the  
table was set for four. Two men had  
begun to eat, by the evidence of the  
plates. Nowhere in the vessel was  
there any sign of disorder, except one  
sea chest broken out, evidently in  
haste. Her papers were gone, and the  
stern davits were empty. That is how  
the case stood that day, and that is  
how it stood to this. I saw this same  
Marionette a week later, tied up in a  
Hoboken dock, where she awaited  
news from her owners. But even  
there, in the midst of all the water  
front bustle, I could not get rid of the  
feeling that she was still very far  
away—in a sort of shippish other  
world.

The thing happens now and then.  
Sometimes half a dozen years will go  
by without a solitary wanderer of this  
sort crossing the ocean paths, and then  
in a single season perhaps several of  
them will turn up, vacant waifs, im-  
passive and mysterious.

### Negative Suggestion.

Legend tells of a Hindu fakir who  
seemed to have a working knowledge  
of practical psychology and made him-  
self rich selling plain wicker baskets in  
the streets of Calcutta.

The peculiar virtue of the baskets, he  
explained to the buyers, lay in the fact  
that if one filled his basket with ordi-  
nary pebbles, placed himself in a re-  
ceptive attitude of mind and stirred  
them with a stick for an hour, each  
and every pebble would be transmitted  
into a nugget of gold—provided the  
stirrer did not think of a hippopotamus  
while stirring.

The baskets were sold, but the idea  
of a hippopotamus was so firmly fixed  
in the minds of all the purchasers that  
not one of them ever had legitimate  
grounds on which to demand his mon-  
ey back.

### Improvement.

"Don't you think," I inquired of the  
prosperous looking man with the heavy  
mustache and watch chain, who was  
dressed in the fourteen inch balk line  
suit, "that the world is getting bet-  
ter?"

"Sure!" he replied with a frank en-  
thusiasm of success. "Not only bet-  
ter, but easier."

### "Kindly Fruits of the Earth."

The expression in the prayer book,  
"kindly fruits of the earth," has for  
most persons no definite meaning be-  
cause of the difference in significance  
now attached to the word kindly from  
that used when the expression was  
first written. The word kindly in that  
connection means as nearly as possible  
"of its kind," and the expression "kind-  
ly fruits of the earth" meant "the  
fruits of the earth each after its kind."  
—Exchange.

### It Sounded That Way.

The cat settled herself luxuriously in  
front of the kitchen range and began to  
purr. Little Dolly, who was strange to  
the ways of cats, regarded her with  
horror.

"Oh, gran'ma, gran'ma!" she cried.  
"Come here quick. The cat's begun to  
bowl."

### No Chance.

"Why don't you ask that young man  
up to tea some evening, dear?"  
"I don't believe it would do any good,  
mother. He's a confirmed bachelor."

### Brevity.

Madge—Long engagements are not  
fashionable these days. Marjorie—Oh,  
well, neither are long marriages.

### THE PONTIAC HOUSE, SHAWVILLE

#### For Sale or to Let.

The Pontiac House is offered for sale  
with proper furnishings for the business  
on reasonable terms, and in the event of  
my not selling within the next two  
months, I will offer to rent the premises  
for one or two years if I get a suitable  
tenant. The cause for selling or renting  
is, that we are now 30 years in this busi-  
ness and are getting tired of the close  
attention and long hours which it re-  
quires, and—we are getting old. How-  
ever, we sincerely thank the public for  
their past patronage, and hope that they  
will see fit to continue the same in fu-  
ture in the event of any change.

C. CALDWELL.

Shawville, Feb. 21, 1916.

### FARM FOR SALE

A very desirable property, being Lot  
No. 13, in the 7th Range of the town-  
ship of Clarendon, containing 100 acres,  
and the South Half of Lot No. 14, con-  
taining 70 acres, more or less—two miles  
from Shawville. Comfortable dwelling  
house, new frame barn (30x60) with  
cow house in one end, and all other out-  
buildings necessary on a farm erected  
thereon. Two good wells, convenient  
to house and stock yard. Soil loam.

For further particulars apply to

E. C. HODGINS, or

L. E. HODGINS,

Shawville, Que.



### NOTICE

TENDERS will be received by the De-  
partment of Inland Revenue until noon  
of Monday, the 6th March, 1916, from  
persons desirous of licensing the privilege  
of ferrying across the Ottawa River be-  
tween the townships of Fitzroy, in the  
Province of Ontario, and Osnaw, in the  
Province of Quebec, in accordance with  
the regulations, copies of which can be  
procured at the Department of Inland  
Revenue, Ottawa.

Each tender must state the amount  
which the party tendering is willing to  
pay per annum for the privilege referred  
to, which amount will be payable in ad-  
vance, the terms of this licence being for  
five years from the first of May, 1916.

Each tender must be accompanied by a  
cheque marked good on one of the  
chartered banks doing business at Ottawa  
or by Dominion currency, for one-half the  
amount of the per annum tender. This  
amount will be credited on account of the  
first year's rent in the case of the accept-  
ed tender and all other cheques will be  
returned, except in the event of with-  
drawals, in which case no refunds will be  
made.

All communications must be addressed  
to the undersigned and endorsed on the  
envelope: "Tender for the Quyon  
Ferry."

The Department does not bind itself to  
accept the highest or any tender.

Any newspapers inserting this notice  
without first obtaining the authority of  
the Department will not receive payment  
therefor.

By order,

J. V. VINCENT,

Deputy Minister.

Department of Inland Revenue,  
Ottawa, 21st February, 1916.

### FARM FOR SALE

100 acres rich loam soil—50 acres under  
cultivation; 5 miles from railway; 14  
miles from school, in Goose Lake section  
of Saskatchewan. Terms: \$22.00 per  
acre; \$1000 cash, balance in half crop  
payments. Write to

IVAN THOMSON,

Shawville, Que.

### FOR SALE

The estate of the late Geo. Telford,  
being lot 14 on the 7th range of Bristol.  
Soil clay and loam. Good buildings, well  
fenced, and lots of water. 2 miles from  
Maryland station, convenient to school  
and church. Fall plowing done. For  
particulars apply to

MRS. T. G. CLARK,

R. R. No. 1, Wyman, P. O.

### HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.

Bryson, January, 1916.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Shawville — Ottawa

7.35 a. m. daily except Sundays.  
2.55 p. m. Monday, Wednesday  
and Friday.

Ottawa — Montreal

Central Station, 6.00 a. m., 6.20  
a. m., 8.40 a. m., 4 p. m. daily, 5 p.  
m. week days.

Broad Street Station 8.32 a. m.,  
week days, 5.50 p. m. daily.

Ottawa — Toronto

Central Station



## A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY  
(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

### CHAPTER IV.

It was a glorious and memorable ride for all of them. Four perfect horsemen in a horseman's country. Such a taste of paradise as, in this weary old world, generally precedes trouble.

"How much of this belongs to the Risky Ranch, Mrs. Rolt?" asked Anstruther.

"All of it as far as you can see."

"None of it," corrected Jim, "except a few meadows and some water front on the Fraser as you can see."

"How annoying you are, Jim. You know what I mean perfectly well."

"Only you don't say it, and he doesn't know."

"Well, if it isn't yours," persisted the puzzled Anstruther, looking from one to the other, "why should not anyone run their cattle over it?"

"They might if they did not need water or hay. These two Harrison boys are trying it now."

"What Jim means, Mr. Anstruther, is that we have corralled, oh, I beg your pardon, Kitty, secured the exclusive right to all the water and all the hay meadows in the district, and without these the run would not be worth anything. Stock must have water, and in winter must sometimes have hay."

"I see, but how do you keep your cattle. I don't see any fences."

"We don't keep them, they keep themselves in summer, and in winter—" she broke off abruptly, and pointed to where a number of slow-moving beasts were strung out in line of march towards the river.

"Do you see that band? Those are the first of our beasts coming in. For the next fortnight you will see them wandering in by hundreds. They know the seasons as well or better than we do."

"Do you mean that they have been out all the summer and are coming in now of their own accord?"

"Just that. In all sorts of beautiful little parks islanded in that black timber; in groves shady and deep, by little streams we have hardly seen, they have dreamed away their summer undisturbed and now they are coming home with their calves behind them, our income."

"It seems easy. Where does the work come in?"

Mrs. Rolt turned laughingly in her saddle to Jim.

"Isn't any work, is there, Jim?"

Jim, who was riding in his shirt-sleeves, with his coat in a roll at the back of his saddle, looked meditatively at his own bare corded arms.

"Might be some in the meadows in 'skeeter time," he suggested.

"Rounding up the strays keeps a man in the saddle quite a while, and there's some don't hanker after too much branding and such like, but it's all in a lifetime. If it is work it is better than any play I ever heard tell of. Guess if I was the boss of the Risky, I wouldn't change places with anyone."

"That's pretty of you, Jim."

He looked at her smiling, no ways abashed.

"I guess the boss agrees with me, and he knows England as well as he knows B.C., and has sampled the best there is to be had pretty nigh all over."

"Yes, but he had his fill of England first, Jim, and he is older."

Her eyes followed the laughing couple which preceded them, as her thoughts followed Combe's, and the pain in his honest grey eyes was reflected in hers. She was sorry for her old friend, and knew that it was useless to explain. The old world had called its own, and both knew that Kitty had listened to its call.

Meanwhile the others had ridden ahead, and were now holding up their hands to keep the stragglers back.

They left their horses, and stole quietly on to some tall trees which fringed a small lake, a blue turquoise set in the red gold of the reeds, and islanded amongst the grey green of the sage brush.

For the last fifty yards the boy and girl, they were little more, crept on their hands and knees, and when they raised their heads above the reeds there was a sudden splashing and scurry as a bunch of mallards sprang quacking from the water. In quick succession four reports followed one another, and two of the ducks tumbled headlong into the lake. For a moment the rest of the birds looked as if they were going straight away, but some foolish prompting of curiosity brought them back, swinging in a high circle overhead.

"Stand still, Miss Clifford," they heard the Englishman say, "now let them have it," and again there were four flashes, but even to the onlookers it was almost impossible to distinguish more than two reports.

Again two birds came down, not all aslant on struggling wings, but with their heads under them, dead in mid air, killed instantly, as if by lightning.

"That's a fine performance, Miss Clifford. Very few girls at home could beat that," they heard Anstruther say. "You were too quick for me."

"What! didn't you shoot?"

"No," he lied gallantly. "See, my gun is loaded still, and he threw open the breach, showing the two cartridges which he had slipped in with the rapidity of an old hand almost as he spoke."

"Then I killed those two myself."

"Unless they died for love of you."

"And who killed the others?"

"I suppose that you did."

"Oh, nonsense; I'm not going to believe that."

"Well, we'll take one each then if I can get them. Give me your hand, please, for a moment," and under the transparent pretext of wanting support whilst he balanced himself upon a partially submerged pine pole, Anstruther managed to retrieve his game.

Perhaps he held the little warm hand a trifle longer than the circumstances warranted, but the girl's rosy face registered no serious protest.

"He's a very fluent liar," muttered Mrs. Rolt half to herself as they rode up.

"Bags his game very neatly," answered Jim.

"And she's a little fool," said the lady viciously, but Anstruther neither heard the criticism nor the praise any more than did Kitty.

In their veins the young blood was beating so that their ears were deafened to everything except the measure of one old song, which once truly learned becomes the music of a lifetime.

For them the scent of the sage brush, the hurry and roar of rising wings, and the blue of lonely upland lakes, would be as the keys of paradise as long as they both should live, bringing back dreams with which duck-shooting should have little enough to do.

Unfortunately that song is a duet, and gives pleasure to two only, so that though the pools seemed innumerable, and the glory of the day unstinted, an end came to Jim's loquacity. He was all eyes, but his tongue had failed him.

Suddenly as Jim and the boss's wife followed soberly behind the young couple, an owl called from the timber which they were now skirting.

The two in front had pulled up, and were waiting for Mrs. Rolt to join them. When they came alongside Anstruther asked:

"Did you hear that owl, Combe?"

Isn't it early in the day for him to be calling? There do you hear him? He must be quite close to us."

Keep Little Cuts and Scratches Clean with

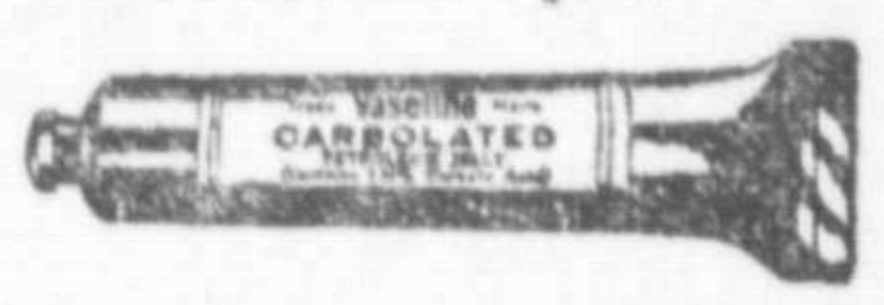
## Vaseline Carbollated

Petroleum Jelly

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Refuse substitutes. Illustrated booklet free on request.



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"That ain't no owl."

"What is it, then?"

"A Chilcoteen telling his pals that there are white men coming. You'll see the smoke of their camp as soon as this timber opens up again. I guess I'll ride on ahead," and so saying he put his horse into a gallop.

"Why is he in such a hurry?"

"I expect he wants to get a glimpse of their camp before they have had time to cache anything," replied Mrs. Rolt. "Jim is looking for things not mentioned in the game list."

But when the three reached the Indian camp they found Jim Combe sitting loosely in his saddle, the bridle thrown carelessly on his horse's neck talking with the utmost good temper to a grey-haired old mummy, as if he were enjoying a gossip in his native tongue.

"Says that the tribe is hungry, that the wolves have grown numerous, and the deer all gone back away off," said he as the others came up, mimicking the old woman's manner. "Seems like it, doesn't it?" and he pointed to a great square stack of fresh hides.

"There's another stack just back of that, under those trees. They must have killed forty or fifty deer. How many suns have you been hunting?"

he asked, turning again to the squaw.

"Ten suns," showing the number on her bent claws.

"And how many men stop here?"

"My son, his fader, and two more."

"Who is your son? What you call him?"

"Kineeshaw," whined the old hag in a curious sing-song.

"Oh! Cultus Jack, eh?"

"Nawitka, white man's name Cultus Jack."

"Then his father is Khelowna. You Khelowna's wife, Emma?"

"Nawitka, me Emma."

"You don't mean to say that awful old woman is the chief's wife," whispered Mrs. Rolt.

"Yes. She's the princess. Nice princess, isn't she? Well, we're going to camp here, Emma."

Anstruther smiled at Kitty. Combe's seemed a somewhat informal manner of addressing a princess.

"Not much wood," grumbled the crone.

"Oh, the wood's all right. It's a warm night and we shan't want much."

"Water very bad, makes men sick."

"That is why you have camped by it. All right, old Loveliness. I'm on to your curves. Doesn't seem to hanker much after our society, does she, Mrs. Rolt?" he said haughtily, as he took the horses, and let them away.

Returning in a little while, his axe chopped out the roots at which Anstruther had been vainly tugging, cut down a dozen trees and stripped them whilst he whistled, so that the beds were heaped high with sweet smelling hemlock; the fly was tightened and set firmly between its guy, and the fire made to leap and glow like a merry heart in the gloom.

It is not a bad thing for other people to have one man amongst them who knows how to help himself.

And now as the afternoon waned, an Indian appeared dragging the first deer into camp.

In the course of the next hour he and four others returned at one time, bringing with them seven deer in all, enough meat to last them with ordinary care for a month or six weeks.

"I wonder if it is too dark to take a photograph," asked Anstruther, who had grown tired of doing nothing.

"Just think what a ripping picture all those solemn-looking beggars would make, squatting by the fire, with the princess grubbing in the ashes."

"It's much too dark, and, besides, I don't think that they would like it," replied Mrs. Rolt.

"Like it. It can't hurt them. They ought to feel flattered that any one cares to preserve their awful faces," and so saying, he strolled nonchalantly over to the neighboring camp.

"I wish he would not do it," muttered Mrs. Rolt, undecidedly.

"Oh, what nonsense, Mary," replied the girl, "you really are too absurd about those Indians. I've photographed them before and they did not mind a bit, but he will come back if you call him."

Unfortunately, Mrs. Rolt wavered and neglected her opportunity.

With perfect assurance Anstruther strolled up to the four sullen figures, who glowered at him as he came, he did not move a muscle.

"Nice evening," he said, "isn't it. I don't happen to speak your lingo but hope I see you well. Ever had your pictures taken?"

"Still the four remained motionless. Not in a conversational mood, eh? Well, perhaps that is better. Mustn't talk whilst the operation is being performed. Put your head a little on one side, sir. No savvy, eh? Well, think of 'er, old chappie," and he pointed to Emma with a grin, and kneeling down adjusted his camera, aiming it right into the faces of the silent group.

"As he did so Emma disappeared into the tent."

"Whoop! Gone to ground," he shouted with a laugh, and the four, rising with a growl, turned their backs upon him.

(To be continued.)

### OFFICIALLY "KILLED."

Instances of People Who Have Read Their Own Death Notices.

War always brings out curious situations in more ways than one—ways which most folk would declare utterly impossible were they included in any romance by a novelist, says London Answers.

Quite recently there arrived at his mother's house in Richmond, Surrey, a private soldier, who simply sent his relations delicious with joy by that strange homecoming; for only a day or two previously he had been announced by the War Office authorities as "killed in action."

But what made this case even more astounding was that this very same soldier was posted as "killed" during the Boer War.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Kerr, of the Royal Field Artillery, who was mentioned for special gallantry in one of Sir John French's despatches, can boast of a very strange experience in a similar fashion during the South African War. He was officially reported "killed," whereas he was never even seriously wounded.

When the "dead" man came back from South Africa all alive, his own memorial tablet was there staring him in the face, much to his and his friend's amusement!

Few people, indeed, can claim the unique distinction of possessing a ticket for their own funeral! Yet such was the case with our late Ambassador to China, Sir Claude MacDonald, who smilingly one night, at a public meeting in England, told how both he and Dr. Morrison had had the strange experience of reading their own obituary notices in "The Times," in connection with the siege of the Legations at Peking, and the alleged massacre there, during the Boxer rebellion some years back.

"But," said Sir Claude, "I can go a bit farther than my friend the doctor. For I received, in due course, a ticket of admission to my own funeral service, held in St. Paul's Cathedral!"

How extremely difficult it may be for a living man to prove that he was not "dead," in certain cases, may well be seen from the experience of John Partridge, the famous astrologer of bygone days.

Partridge was making a big income from the sale of his almanac, with its thrilling prophecies, every year. The great Dean Swift was annoyed at this and at the gullibility of the public, so he determined to stop it.

One year, therefore, he himself issued a rival almanac, prophesying therein that Partridge would die on March 22nd of the coming year. When this day arrived, there appeared in several papers due notice of the astrologer's death, with a few lines about his career. Dean Swift even wrote and published far and wide an "Elegy on the Death of Mr. John Partridge!"

This fairly "put the lid on."

In vain did the "deceased" write to this paper and that, and publish pamphlets declaring that he had never "died" at all. Nobody believed him!

Poor Partridge at last gave up the struggle to convince people he wasn't "dead."

### EVEN FISH CAN BE DROWNED

If They Consume All the Oxygen in Closed Vessel.

The fish is cold-blooded—that is, its temperature is very high slightly above that of the water in which it lives, and is therefore needs but little oxygen to keep the blood warm enough to sustain its life. This oxygen supplied to the blood by the gills in respiration is not obtained by decomposing the water, but by separating the air from it.

It is, therefore, necessary that the water in which fish live should be supplied with air, and this is one of the direct benefits of the agitation of oceans and lake winds. Fishes confined in aquariums often die for this very reason, because the water is not aerated. They consume all the oxygen in the closed vessel in which they are placed, and no more being supplied they die, and may be said to be drowned, because they perish from the same cause that occasions death by drowning in lung-breathing animals—that is, want of air.

Judge (to actor, who has been found guilty of murder)—"Is there anything you would like to say before I pronounce sentence of death?"

Actor—"Yes, I would like to say that this will be positively my last appearance."

Only Fine, Flavours Teas

are used to produce the famous

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

B 107

## The Farm

### Beef Raising in Canada.

In dealing with the finished steer it is rightly remarked that to succeed, the requirements of the purchaser must be complied with. The standard of the beef market has changed greatly in recent years. The bullock that commands the highest price is a compact, well finished animal, weighing not more than 1,500 lbs. on foot and if he weighs only 1,200 lbs. he will fetch the top figure, provided he has the form, quality and finish. Even the thousand pound "baby beef" is looked for by the best buyers on this side of the Atlantic, but such cattle are not shipped abroad.

The change is greatly to the advantage of the producer as other things being equal, the younger the animal goes to market, the less is the cost of food and the greater the profit to the producer. To secure delicate flavor and tenderness, a certain proportion of fat is necessary and this should be incorporated with the flesh or lean meat, rather than appear only as a covering to the muscles. The great secret in producing a carcass of beef is to treat an animal in such a way that the fat grows with it during the entire period of its life time. It is unfortunately the too common practice of Canadian beef raisers to produce all the fat that an animal carries in the course of a few months.

Much of the fat put on in this way is deposited on the outside of the carcass; it is largely wasted, as it is useful for little else than tallow. The carcass that dresses out showing specks and streaks of fat throughout the lean tissue commands the highest price. The only way to be sure of prime quality is to maintain the animal in good condition by a system of liberal feeding from birth to maturity. Then the finishing period is comparatively short, and the carcass produces the highly desirable marbled beef.

Information on this subject is contained in a new edition of Bulletin No. 13 of the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, "Beef Raising in Canada." It is available on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture. There are upwards of one hundred pages and nearly as many half-tone illustrations.

### Conserve Fertilizer Elements.

A recent United States Agricultural Bulletin says:—

"In the unusual conditions existing in the fertilizer trade, it is important that all fertilizing materials on the farm, especially those containing potash, should be conserved. The fertilizer ingredients already existing in the soil should be utilized and developed to the fullest extent. A great deal can be accomplished in this direction by deep ploughing, constant cultivation, and thorough tillage. There should be a proper system of rotation. Especially where one crop has been grown for several years a different one should be planted this year. Green manures and cover crops should be used as much as possible in their proper rotation."

"Of the organic substances, manure, both solid and liquid, is the most important and should be utilized wherever possible. All material of an organic nature, such as leaves and bedding of various sorts, should be composted and the compost applied to the soil. Special attention should be given also to the conservation of wood ashes. Depending on the character of the wood, they contain potash in quantities varying ordinarily from 3 to 10 per cent. All tree trimmings, brush cuttings, etc., should be burned and the ashes derived therefrom utilized."

"The application of lime to many soils is of undoubted benefit. Though the availability of the fertilizer elements in the soil may not be greatly increased by its use, the resulting improvements in physical and bacterial conditions may increase considerably the productiveness of the soil."

### Farm Labor Conditions.

Of the 400 farmers visited last summer in connection with the survey

conducted by the Commission of Conservation, 15 per cent. employ male help by the year; 11 per cent. by the month; 31 per cent. by the day; the balance employing it in various ways. Sixty-four per cent. employ Canadian born help; 13 per cent. British born help, while two per cent. employ help of alien birth. A large majority report the labor satisfactory, while four per cent. report labor unsatisfactory. Fourteen per cent. employ married men but only ten per cent. have a house on the farm for the hired man. Unfortunately many of those who have houses are employing single men and only a few cases were found where the farmer employing a married man had a house for him to live in.

It is the general opinion among the farmers who have little or no trouble in securing satisfactory help that the solution of the farm help problem is largely in the farmer's own hands, in wages, treatment and hours.

### How to Corn Beef.

Use the cheaper cuts of meat from the lower part of the body. Cut into convenient chunks of about equal thickness. Pack the meat first in salt, using eight pounds of salt for each 100 pounds of meat. After the meat has remained eight to twelve hours in the salt pack, add a brine composed of four pounds sugar, two ounces baking soda, four ounces saltpetre, dissolved in four gallons of water. This should be enough to cover the meat, but if not, add more water. Put a weight on the meat to keep it beneath the brine, as any exposed parts will spoil.

Keep the vessel in a cool place, and leave the meat in a brine until you are ready to use it. If the brine appears rosy or thick, pour it off, wash the meat and repack in new brine. The brine or corned beef must be watched closely, as the slightest tainting of the brine results in soured meat, beef spoiling much more readily than pork.—G. E. Morton, Colorado Agricultural College.

### Wise Widow.

"Blank married a rich widow, but they don't get along very well."

"What's the trouble, her disposition?"

"Yes, her disposition to handle all her money herself."

### Squelched Him.

"I gave up smoking for you," said he. "What did you give up for me?"

"Seven of the finest fellows in the world," said she. And then silence reigned.

FOR

Indigestion and Biliousness

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

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

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

is the Best Remedy

Now sold in two sizes only. FULL SIZE, Price 1.00. TRIAL SIZE, Price 50c.

## Rheumatism!

How is rheumatism recognized? Some have said—

Rheumatism is a dull pain.

Rheumatism is a sharp pain.

Rheumatism is sore muscles.

Rheumatism is stiff joints.

Rheumatism is a shifting pain.

All have declared—Rheumatism is Pain.

Sloan's Liniment applied:—

The blood begins to flow freely—the body's warmth is renewed—the congestion disappears—the pain is gone.

## Sloan's Liniment

KILLS PAIN (GUARANTEED)

Rheumatism and allied pains yield to the penetrating qualities of this warming liniment.



## THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

A clever medical writer has said that "Neuralgia is a cry from the nerves for better blood." In other words, neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a very painful one. Neuralgia is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—rich, red blood the only cure. This gives you the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains in correct proportions the elements need to make rich, red blood. This new, rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways as well. In proof of these statements Mrs. A. T. Oulton, Little Shemogue, N.B., says:—"A few years ago my mother was in intense sufferer from neuralgia, which was located in her face, head and shoulders. The pain, especially in her head, was intense. She doctored for some time without getting relief and there seemed to be no ceasing of the pain whatever. Instead it seemed to be extending and her whole nervous system became affected. Finally she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking them for a while the pain in her head became less severe, and of course this was a great relief to her. Under the continued use of the Pills she felt herself growing better and stronger each day until she was no longer a sufferer and was completely cured, and has felt no symptoms of the trouble since."

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

### INVENTS ANTI-WIRE GLOVES

Englishman Devises Method of Handling Entanglements.

Among the inventions now being tested by the British War Office officials is one credited to George Lynch, a well known traveller, of a method of destroying wire entanglements.

The Westminster Gazette, describing the invention, says the method consists of the use of a pair of gauntlets made of ordinary khaki cloth lightly padded with cotton wool treated with a peculiar powder, rendering the material practically impervious to the sharpest metal points. Thus, a soldier is enabled to grasp or pull the most formidable type of German barbed wire without the slightest fear of the spikes penetrating his hands.

The fabric is waterproof, and the gloves can be insulated for the purpose of gripping electrically charged wires. The claim is even made that when made into vests or leggings the material is strong enough to turn sharpnel splinters.

A company has been formed to develop the invention. The War Office already has ordered some supplies and the substance has been successfully tested in the Russian army.

### His Name.

Visitor—"Well, my little man, and what are you called?" First Boy—"Jule, sir." Visitor—"You should say 'Julius.'" Turning to another boy—"Well, my little fellow, what is your name?" Second Boy—"Billious, sir."

## Greatest Results

often come from simplest means.

For instance—one's daily food plays a big part in deciding for success or failure.

To bring out the best mental and physical forces sound nourishment is imperative.

## Grape-Nuts

—A FOOD

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies in splendid proportion all the rich nourishment of the grains, including the valuable mineral elements, lacking in many foods, but most necessary for vigor and activity of brain and body.

"There's a Reason" for

## GRAPE-NUTS

Made in Canada

Sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

### MEN AT FRONT ARE SPENDERS.

Reporter Assumes Role of Huckster For a Day.

So much has been said about the way the soldiers are robbed by hucksters who manage to circulate just behind the front and offer a miscellany of goods for sale that the French Chamber has sent commissaires to the front to investigate the question. These hucksters are generally residents in the military zone and obtain permission to carry on a trade in objects ranging from a piece of soap to an anthology of French poets as a recompense for the losses they have suffered.

A newspaper man who had left the army from illness determined to become a huckster for a day to see what there was in the business. His experiment seems to show that at the bottom, the fault, of it exists, is due as much to the inherent desire felt by human nature to buy something when the opportunity has not occurred for sometime.

About 6:30 one morning he laid out his little stock on the steps of a church in a little village of some thirty houses, for or five of which were still intact. To his right he placed the soaps, of many colors, and the perfumes to the left, letter paper, collections of songs and in the middle knitted goods, socks, etc., under which were hidden a few bottles—not bottles containing alcohol, the risk of prison would have been too great—but of coca wine, quinquina and such apertifs of legal degree of spirit.

"How much is the mirror?" asked his first customer.

"One franc (20 cents)."

It was a little mirror sold at 2 cents in Paris, but it was taken at ten times the price without an attempt to bargain.

Ten cents for a glass of coca wine about as big as a thimble, yet the bottle was emptied in five minutes! Five cents a sheet of paper with Joffre's portrait. An automobile paid 8 francs (\$1.60) for a bottle of eau de Cologne and offered two 5 franc bills. He refused to take change and was delighted with a child's trumpet to make up the remaining 40 cents. He at once began to blow it and his comrades to dance to his music.

For men who had just come back from six days burial in the trenches to buy something meant civilization and life. The seller was soon cleared of all his goods. What had cost him \$10.40 had cleared \$65.20, a profit of more than 500 per cent.

Before leaving the village the amateur huckster handed over the \$65.20 to the Captain of the section to be used to add some delicacies to the men's rations.

The officer smiled and invited the donor to lunch, adding a few words which showed that officers are no more free than men from the desire to buy something. "If you have anything left we will buy it."

### KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright; the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippé. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

Goderich Red Cross Society has shipped supplies to the value of \$3,484. Saskatchewan Provincial Red Cross has a membership of 4,500.

A Co-operative Elevator Company in Saskatchewan has given \$1,000 to the Saskatchewan Red Cross.

A Red Cross worker in Wolfville, N.S., has put up over 400 jars of fruit for Red Cross hospitals.

Grain Growers' Guide, a Western agricultural paper, has raised \$659 for its Red Cross fund.

Collingwood Red Cross has a membership of over 500 and has raised \$3,386 in money and supplies.

Manitoba Red Cross has a membership of 7,519 and collected the past year nearly \$120,000.

Barry Red Cross has ten auxiliaries in the surrounding country.

Hamilton Steel Co., is making the Red Cross a donation for 1916, of \$5,000 payable quarterly.

Commodore of Royal Victoria Yacht Club, Victoria, has given to Red Cross a steam yacht valued at \$10,000.

Employees of Imperial Oil Co., Sarnia, have given \$1,000 to Red Cross Society.

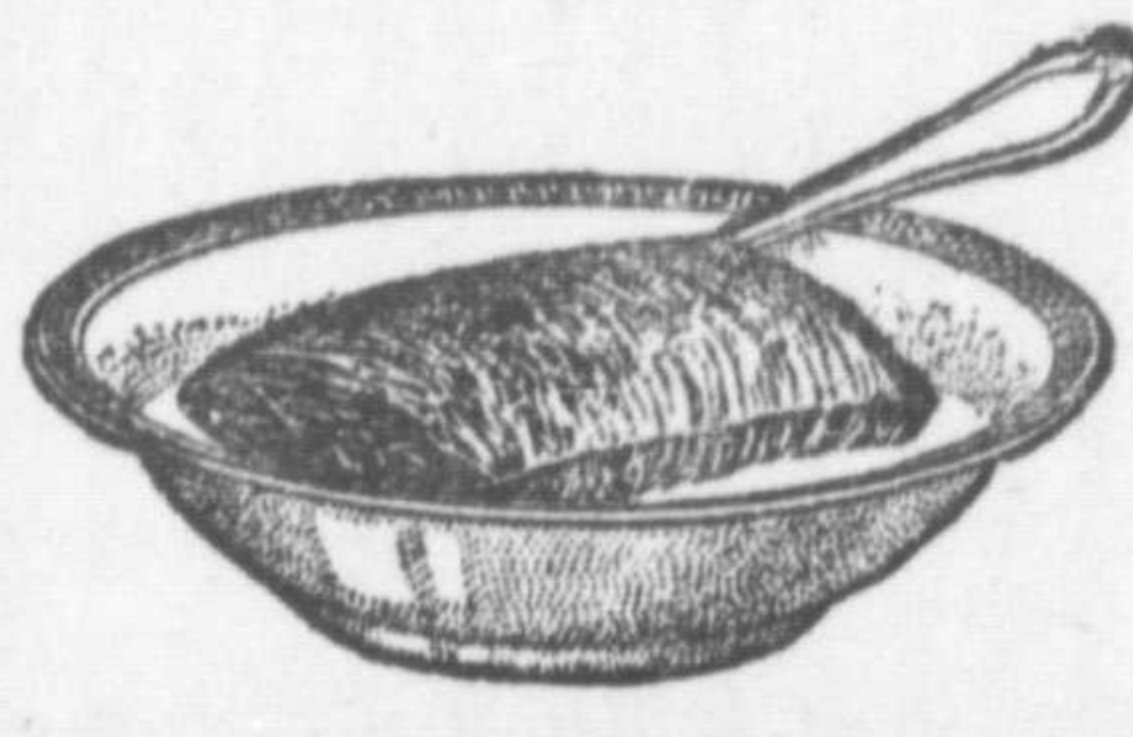
In Alberta 1,200 Red Cross "Mite" Boxes have been distributed to private homes.

Newmarket Red Cross realized \$3.50 by auctioning two turnips contributed by a farmer.

Wolfville citizens gave \$355 to No. 7 Stationary Hospital being equipped by Nova Scotia.

It is as difficult to estimate the true value of the Red Cross as it is to appraise the value of any community of public hygiene and sanitation. Still,

**Lazy Livers Come from Lazy Living**—sometimes from food follies that tax the overworked digestive organs. Get back to Nature by eating Shredded Wheat. It puts you on your feet when everything else fails. It supplies the muscular energy and mental alertness that put you in fine fettle for the day's work. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream, or for luncheon with fruits. Made in Canada.



we know the terrible ravages of plagues and diseases in times past and no one is disposed to deny that the cost of public hygiene returns a valuable profit in disease immunity.

Similarly the value of the Red Cross consists fully as much in the suffering it prevents as in the misery it actually alleviates.

The terrible sufferings of Serbia in the first year of the war illustrated the value of an efficient Red Cross. Serbia triumphantly resisted the first Austrian invasion, but decimated by disease coupled with lack of Red Cross supplies, fell an easy prey to the next invasion.

If the soldier remains days after his wound without medical attention, his chances of recovery are slight. The aim of the Red Cross is to get wounded into its hospitals as soon as possible, but to do this it requires an elaborate and expensive organization as near the front as possible.

The real proof therefore that the Red Cross is doing is to be found, not in terrible conditions of suffering, but in a perfectly functioning system of relief work which reduces suffering to a minimum. It is the comfort, not the agony of the wounded which is the best test of Red Cross value.

Dr. Herbert Bruce the well known Toronto surgeon who has been on active service in France, has stated that our Canadian Red Cross is famous beyond all other Red Cross Societies for its sympathetic treatment of its patients. So that even the English and French wounded express a wish to be taken to a Canadian hospital.

This kind of Red Cross service for which Canada has won an enviable reputation, is only possible with perfect equipment and with continued generous contributions from our Canadian public.

### "WAR HAS JUST BEGUN."

Russian Soldiers are Warned Not to Waste Ammunition.

All boxes of ammunition being dealt out to Russian soldiers now are marked:

"Don't waste your ammunition; the war is only just beginning."

Posted in every public building in Russia, from railway station to restaurant, are notices reading:

"Speaking German is strictly forbidden."

The penalty for violating this rule may be three months' imprisonment.

The British Foreign Office has issued instructions to all British consular officers in allied as well as neutral countries to see whether British subjects within their districts are associating with persons of belligerent nationalities. Offenders are to be warned once; if they persist in associating or even talking with an enemy either in a business or social way, their British passports will be cancelled.

The regulation, already being enforced, applies chiefly to British subjects in neutral countries and to those doubtful ones who have become naturalized subjects of King George while preserving their German, Austrian and Turkish sympathies.

## TO SAVE EYES

Is the Object of This Free Prescription—Try It If Your Eyes Give You Trouble.

Thousands of people suffer from eye troubles because they do not know what to do. They know some good home remedy for every other minor ailment, but none for their eye troubles. They neglect their eyes, because the trouble is not sufficient to drive them to an eye specialist, who would, anyway, charge them a heavy fee. As a last resort they go to an optician or to the five and ten-cent store, and oftentimes get glasses that they do not need, or which, after being used a few months, do their eyes more injury than good.

Here is a simple prescription that every one should use: 5 grains Bon-Opto, 2 ounces water. Use three or four times a day to bathe the eyes. This prescription and the simple Bon-Opto system keeps the eyes clean, sharpens the vision and quickly overcomes inflammation and irritation; weak, watery overworked, tired eyes and other similar troubles are greatly benefited and oftentimes cured by its use. Many reports show that wearers of glasses have discarded them after a few weeks' use. It is good for the eyes, and contains no ingredient which would injure the most sensitive eyes of an infant or the aged. Try it, and know for once what real eye comfort is. If your own druggist cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Probably the best housekeeping plan is not to mortgage the house.

### THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY

Work without hope draws nectar in a sieve.—Carlyle.

Thought once awakened does not again slumber.—Carlyle.

Always add, always walk, always proceed.—St. Augustine.

In this world a man must either avail or hammer.—Longfellow.

Here is a chastity of honor that feels a stain like a wound.—Burke.

The war is going to produce a regenerating force among the people and this force will find expression in the drama.—Mme Sarah Bernhardt.

Those who are not going to help His Majesty's Government and their fellow countrymen are going to help the enemy.—Mr. Duke, M.P.

John Bull is a bad starter, though a good finisher. Yet the hare cannot be sure of always waking in time to win the race. It may oversleep itself.—Mr. D. Maclean.

If instead of a gem, or ever a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be giving as the angels must give.—George MacDonald.

In the teaching of the children let us teach them the great facts of humanity and of material environment around them.—Mr. Mackinder, M.P.

## Ottawa Girl's Message of Hope

TELLS TIRED WOMEN OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Logan Tells How They Relieved Her of Pains and Aches So Many Run-down Women Know.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 21st. (Special).—"I am glad to say I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a wonderful lot of good." So says Miss Gladys E. M. Logan, of 264 Queen Street, this city.

"I suffered from drowsiness and sharp pains across my back. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism. I was depressed and low-spirited and troubled with palpitation of the heart."

"I was always tired and nervous and very sensitive and there was hollows under my eyes."

"For two years I was in this worn-out condition, often having to lay off for a day or two. I was attended by doctors and wasted money on useless medicines, but I only found relief when I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Miss Logan's statement is a message of hope to thousands of women in Canada. They are suffering just as she suffered. She wants them to know they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

COSTS \$70,000,000 DAILY.

Sir George Paish Says Year of War Means \$25,000,000,000.

Sir George Paish, one of the really great economists of Europe, said when interviewed recently: "Up to October 1st, or after the war had continued for fourteen months, it had cost £14,000,000, or \$70,000,000 a day."

"The current rate of expenditure in the war, if continued for a year, would total about five-thousand million pounds sterling, or twenty-five thousand million dollars—a sum even less conceivable by the average mind."

**MURINE.** Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine. 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.

### Would Obey Orders.

The foreman swore at Cassidy for not fully loading up his hod. The hod, he said, would hold so many bricks, and Cassidy must take a full load up the ladder every trip.

One morning the supply of bricks ran out and Cassidy, after gathering every brick in sight, found he was still short of the proper number. He yelled up to a workman on the fifth story.

"What do you want?" asked the workman.

"Throw me down wan brick," shouted Cassidy, "to make good me load."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dismemper.

### Quick Way.

"I never thought he would be popular among the girls."

"Well?"

"But he unexpectedly saved up and bought an automobile."

Mulligan—"An' why do you want to sell yer nightshirt?" Finnegan—"Sure, an' what good is it to me now when I've me new job iv night watchman, an' slape in th' day toime?"

## Female Help Wanted...

In large hostelry, underwear and sweater factories. Vacancies in all departments, with openings for experienced or inexperienced help. Highest wages and moderate priced board. Apply immediately.

Penmans Limited, Paris, Ont.

## MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED  
WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL

### LOST IN WAR TIME.

The Pathetic Story of a Little French Lad.

One day last spring the little town of Roi-de-la-Somme, in France, was unexpectedly shelled by the Germans, and a Canadian chaplain describes the scene as he saw it. Life was going on as usual, mothers were busy in the homes, children playing on the streets. In a few moments all was wild confusion, everyone seeking safety, mothers rushing wildly about searching for their children who had been at play. Some found them—some did not.

Among the number who was not found was a little lad about eight years old named Julien Deaux. He was playing football when the shells came among them and ran with the others for safety. One of the British car drivers a few weeks later when coming from Boulogne saw a little fellow, dirty, half-naked and lonely about three miles from the town. He seemed lost, and he was. It was Julien Deaux. He told the chaplain that he had never seen his mother since he was playing on the square that day; he was the only child of his parents. Can you imagine the broken-hearted mother hunting for the little lad while he wandered about among the troops for three months? The chaplain took him to the chief of police and they are trying to hunt up Julien's mother. The police wanted to keep him meantime, but he got a firm grasp on the chaplain's leg and emphatically declared that he was going to stay with "mon capitane." He is staying; if his parents can be found he will be restored to them—if not, the chaplain will see that he has a good home.

### An Easy One For Newrich.

Mrs. Newrich had been told by her caller that a certain dinner party had "wound up with great eclat." When her husband came home she asked him what "a-ka" meant.

"Why, that's the dessert, I guess," said Newrich. "Didn't you ever eat a chocolate a-ka?"

## The Best Breakfast Possible

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal porridge properly made in a double boiler, and not stirred after first making it. Read directions on package. Better make night before for early breakfast, in double boiler and warm in the morning while dressing, by allowing to sit in boiling water. Thus it's delicious and very nutritious. It prevents constipation, however cooked. Ask your doctor. At grocers', 10 and 25 cents.

### Flashing Lights.

Mrs. Brown—My husband is the light of my life.  
Mrs. Smith—So is mine. One of the kind that smokes and goes out at night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

### Her Idea of It.

He—I am joining the Seventy-fifth infantry.  
She—My brother Jack is in the Seventy-sixth. So glad you two boys will be near each other.

Mansenville, June 27, '16.  
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 36 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,

Sincerely yours,  
GEO. H. HOLMES.

### Not So Particular.

"Uncle, why did you never marry?"  
"I never found a girl who would have me."

"Uncle, somebody's been fooling you. Our sex isn't that particular."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

### Playing Too Safe.

The defendant in a case tried in a western court had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen, on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" angrily demanded the judge of the prisoner.

"Your honor," said the man, apologetically, "I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Mary—"Mrs. Delaney says her little girl has learned to play the piano in no time." Alice—"Yes, I heard her playing just that way the other day."

Accommodating.  
Recruiting Officer—"We can't pass you. Two fingers are off your right hand and you couldn't pull a trigger. Applicant—"Oh, that'll be all right, sir. I'd just as lief be an officer and carry a sword."

**SEED POTATOES.** IRISH COBBLERS. Delaware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

**AGENTS WANTED.** \$2 PER DAY. SALARY AND COMMISSION for lady representative in her home district. Work pleasant, educative, experience unnecessary. Nichols Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

**RAW FURS WANTED.** SKUNK, raccoons, muskrats, all kinds. Fancy prices. Address Billman Henshaw, Deep Brook, Annapolis Co. N. S.

**NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.** PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in food Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Winton 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.

**BOOK ON 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.

## SEEDS

Before placing your order for seeds see our 1916 Golden Jubilee Catalogue it is free. Gov't Stamp. Bus. No. 1 Red Clover ..... \$17.00 No. 1 Alsike ..... 13.00 No. 1 Timothy ..... 5.65 Allow 30c for each cotton bag. We pay railway freight in Ontario and Quebec over \$25.00.

**GEORGE H. HOLLANDS** (BANKING) 1100 KING ST. W. TORONTO

## THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

**ABSORBINE** also other Bunches or Swellings. Noblist, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Best 3 if free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Pustules, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 513 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

## BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort. Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, Fishing and Sea Bathing. Present Garrison of the Ottawa (28th) 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, BERMUDA.** Bermuda is reached by the steamers of the Quebec S. S. Co., 32 Broadway, New York.



## Do You Consider Wear and Tear

On your harness when you figure your profits for the year? Ordinarily that's a big item but you can make it negligible by using

## EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Keeps the leather soft and prevents cracking. Adds years to harness life.

Dealers Everywhere. The Imperial Oil Company Limited. BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES.



## The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

# LOOK HERE!

We are giving  
**20 p. c.**  
**Off all**  
**Felt Goods and Overshoes**  
for the balance of  
the winter.  
**P. E. SMILEY.**

### LOCAL NEWS.

#### HOCKEY

In the deferred league match—Campbells Bay at Quyon—on Wednesday afternoon last, and the last match of the schedule, the local team defeated their opponents by a score of 3-2, in a pretty lively game. But it appears the match was played under protest, the kick being that the local team had a player on the ice who was not eligible.

The protest was summarily disposed at a meeting of the league executive at Conlonge on Monday morning, at which, however, Quyon for some reason, was not represented. The executive decided to award the recent match to Campbells Bay, and also that home and home games between the latter team and Shawville should be played as follows:—Shawville at C. Bay, (weather permitting) Friday night, March 3, Campbells Bay at Shawville, Friday night, March 10.

#### Presentation.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Salway on Thursday last. The friends and neighbors of Litchfield gathered as a surprise party to spend a few hours with them before they move away. The time was spent in music, singing and games. Supper was provided by the ladies of the church. The object of the evening's gathering was to present Miss Salway with an address and a well-filled purse.

Miss Salway, who was taken completely by surprise, thanked her friends in a few well-chosen words, and the evening came to a close by singing "God be with You till We Meet Again."

#### THE ADDRESS.

Dear Miss Salway:—We learn with regret that you contemplate leaving Litchfield. We, the congregation of St. Andrew's Church, shall always cherish in our hearts a feeling of deep appreciation and gratitude towards you for your liberal support in the maintenance of our Sabbath School. You always proved faithful to your duty as superintendent, and we who are assembled here feel we cannot let you go from our midst without some small token in recognition of your perpetual endeavors in the Master's service. So we would ask you to accept this purse and its contents along with our very best wishes for your future success, and may God's richest blessings be with you always and when life's lessons are all over and Death says our school is dismissed, may we all meet in heaven—not one of our number be missed.

### SEED GRAIN Pure and Clean.

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

### Tenders Wanted.

Tenders for the work of manager of the Shawville Egg Circle will be received up to Friday, February 25th inclusive. Tenders to state rate per dozen for the work. All tenders to be sealed and marked "Tender, Manager Egg Circle," and addressed to the undersigned. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.  
**R. W. HODGINS.**  
Secretary.

### THE MARKETS.

#### SEAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$6.00  
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.08.  
Oats, per bushel, 37c.  
Beans per bushel, \$3.50.  
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 27c.  
Potatoes per bag, 1.35c.  
Eggs per dozen 27c.  
Hides per 100 lbs. 13.00  
Polts 75 to 100 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 35c  
Butter in pails 29 to 32c  
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 30 to 35c  
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

#### For Sale

A quantity of mixed Seed, containing the following varieties:—Grass Seed, Early Red Clover, and Alsike. These are all well mixed for sowing purposes. Will be sold at 20 cents per pound.  
All orders promptly attended to. Cash and bags to accompany order. Write or phone  
**ANSON G. MURPHY.**  
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

### PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.  
**MARION S. MARION.**  
354 University St., Montreal.

#### Card of Thanks

We desire to extend through your columns an expression of our deep sense of gratitude and thankfulness to our friends and neighbors for their very great kindness to us during our time of sorrow. We shall never forget their kindness, and we extend to them our sincere gratitude and hope they will receive their reward, if not in this world, in the world to come.

ME. and MRS. JAS. ROONEY.  
MR. and MRS. ALEX. HODGINS.

#### NATION BUILDING.

#### A Romance is Hidden in Statistics of Immigration Branch.

In a cold little 32-page pamphlet entitled "Immigration Facts and Figures," Hon. W. J. Roche, Minister of the Interior, has set forth, in tables of statistics, the romance, the tragic vastness of the labor of building Canada with human bricks. Under these figures can be seen the mighty hand sorting, picking, and choosing the sound bricks from the crumbly and the unfit, to go into the walls of the nation. That the tale of such a momentous work can go into such a tiny booklet is a wonder. One would think Hon. Mr. Roche would hire a poet and include his annual facts a some epic, bind it in iron, and add cloth, and entitle it "The Foregathering."

The most interesting item is in an appended note:

"The Canadian Government encourages immigration from the British Isles, the United States, and certain Continental countries such as France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark (including Iceland), Norway, Sweden, and Switzerland. At various times during the past two decades immigration has been encouraged from Finland, Russia, Austro-Hungary, and Germany, but at present the advertising propaganda does not include the last four countries mentioned. Canada does not seek the immigration of Southern Europeans or Asiatics of any race, and those who come to Canada from such countries are attracted by the industrial conditions here or seek Canada to secure employment on railway construction and general labor."

From that we see that Canada does not seek as her future citizens the peoples of four of the nations by whose side we are fighting against Germany, namely, Russia, Italy, Portugal, and Japan.

The statistics of immigrants from the nations at war are given as follows, the totals being from July, 1900, to March 31, 1915. Immigrants from allied nations:

Total British	1,159,628
Austrians	2,396
Belgian	15,810
French	24,974
Italian	118,958
Japanese	16,063
Portuguese	109
New Zealand	97,064
Russian	1,258
Serbian	679

And from the enemy countries in the same fifteen years:

Austro-Hungarian	260,000
German	38,771
Turks	4,078

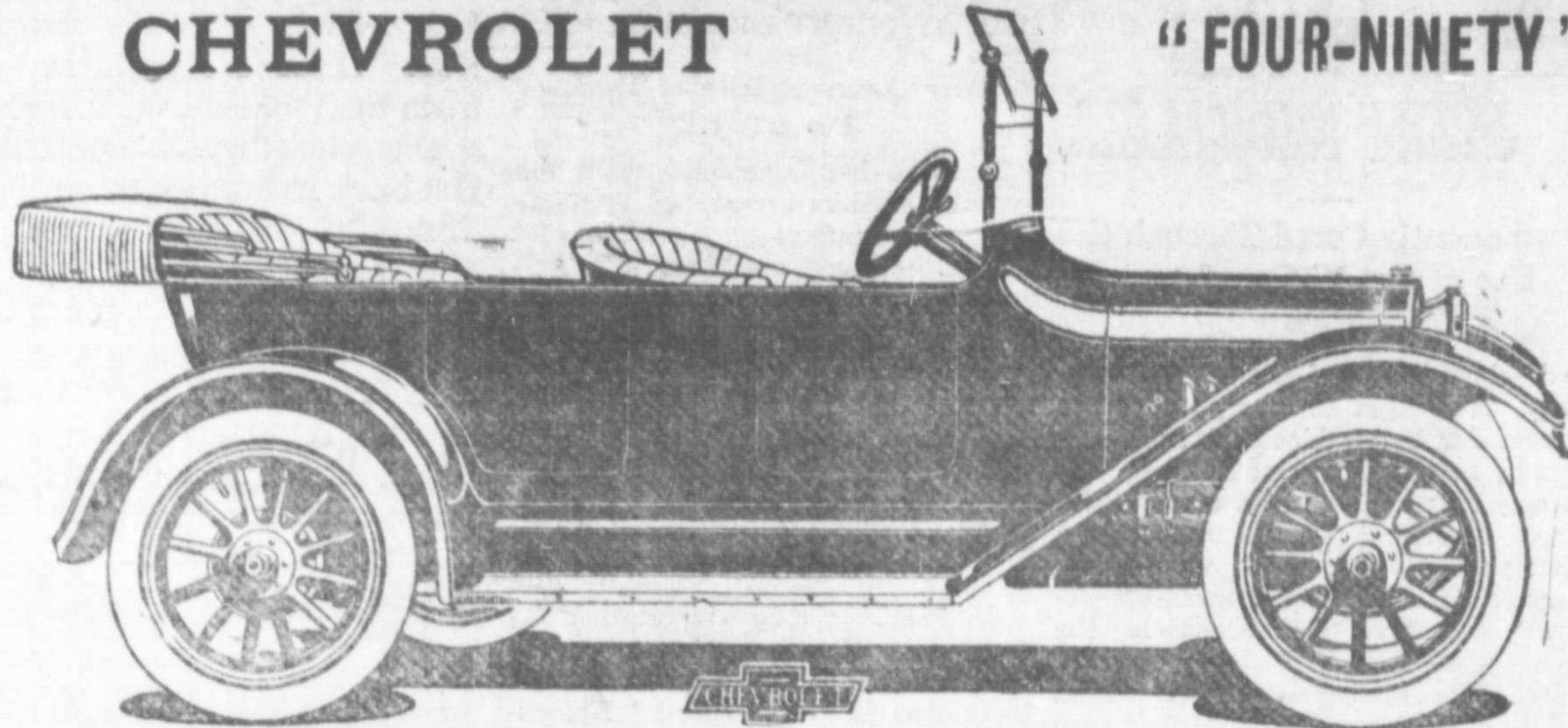
Polish peoples, some of German and some with Russian sympathies, total 36,165. So the totals stand: Allied immigrants 1,426,641  
Enemy immigrants 242,849  
And all's well!

The total immigration to Canada from July 1, 1900 to March 31st, 1915, is given as 3,050,811. Of these, 821,361 went to Alberta and Saskatchewan, 795,589 to Ontario, 485,678 to Quebec, and 127,114 to the Maritime Provinces.

The majority of these immigrants came over the United States border, 1,058,438 coming in that way against 832,745 from Europe.

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# ARCHIE DOVER

#### Canadian Ammunition a Success.

According to the Minister of Militia the Canadian-made ammunition which has been sent to the front has turned out remarkably well. No serious complaints of any kind have been received in regard to it. The ammunition manufactured by the Dominion arsenal at Quebec is reported to be equal to if not better than any supplied to the British forces.

#### PRIVATE WARS.

Any Pretext Would Serve to Start a Conflict in Feudal Times.

"Of the many privileges conferred on the nobles of Europe by the feudal system none was more jealously guarded or more frequently exercised than the right of waging private war," writes Dr. MacMillan in the Scottish Review. "This lawless custom was the cause of untold misery, barbarity, ruin and destitution. Upon the slightest pretext—often indeed with no excuse at all—the feudal baron would rally forth from his stronghold in order to carry fire and sword into the territories of some neighboring chief. 'This abuse,' says Cox in his 'History of the House of Austria,' was carried to so great an extent that not only sovereigns and states engaged in hostilities from interest or revenge, but the lesser barons, and even associations of tradesmen and domestics, sent defiance to each other on the most ridiculous pretenses and in a manner scarcely credible at the present day."

"We find a declaration of war from a private individual, Henry Mayenberg, against the emperor; another from the Lord Fraunstein against Frankfurt, because a young lady of the city refused to dance with his uncle; another in 1450 from the baker and domestics of the margrave of Baden against Eslingen, Reutlingen, and other imperial cities; another in 1462 from the baker of the Count Palatine Louis against the cities of Augsburg, Ulm and Rothwell; one in 1471 from the shoemakers of the University of Leipzig against the provost and some other members, and one in 1477 from a cook of Eppenstein, with his scullions, dairymaids and dishwashers against Otho, count of Solms."

"But this lawless and mischievous spirit did not expire with the abolition of the right of private war."

#### THE PROTECTING FOREST.

Important Part Trees Play in Preventing Serious Floods.

It has been shown that forests prevent the rapid melting of ice and snow and thus avert or modify floods in the spring. Mountains also play an important part with regard to floods. By intercepting drifting currents of moisture laden air mountains are active agents in precipitating rainfall, and unless they are protected by forests the waters pour down into the valley in destructive torrents. The evergreen trees, particularly the spruces, are especially useful in controlling these torrents. Under all spruce forests there is a large deposit of what woodsmen call "duff." This is composed of partially decayed trees, bark, needles, cones and mosses.

This duff varies from one to six feet in thickness and has the power of absorbing and holding water like a sponge. During the heavy spring rains it becomes thoroughly saturated with water, which gradually oozes down the mountain sides into the streams in summer. The trees also protect the snowfall from the rapid action of the sun in spring, thus restraining floods from that source also.

The protection of the forests therefore is the surest and safest way in which to prevent destructive inundations. They are really natural storage reservoirs, not holding back great masses of water in bulk, which may be released by the breaking of some dam and carry terrible destruction before them, but storing it in the capillaries of the spongy soil and yielding it gently and continuously during the season when most needed.—London Standard.