

THE EQUITY.

No. 27, 34TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1916.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Head Office: - Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up . . . \$ 4,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits . . . 4,998,804
Total Assets over . . . 55,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President.
JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
SIR HENRY N. BATE, ALEXANDER MACLAREN,
RUSSELL BLACKBURN, DENIS MURPHY,
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GEORGE BURN, General Manager.
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Fort Coulonge Branch - J. A. McLATCHIE, Manager.
Campbells Bay Branch - R. LEGER, Manager.
Portage du Fort Branch - G. M. COLQUHOUN, Act. Manag.

Millinery Sale.

All hats reduced to lowest possible price, until January 1st. J. L. CALDWELL, over J. H. Shaw's Store.

Wanted—Ten cords of dry hardwood at The Equity office.

A Christmas Tree lantern lecture and supper at St. Matthew's church, North Clarendon, Friday, Dec. 29th, at 7 p. m. Adults, 25 cents; children 10c.

A Happy New Year

Before another issue of this paper reaches its readers the year 1916—fraught with so many momentous issues and stupendous undertakings—will have been added to Time's ever-lengthening scroll. People naturally, will be looking forward to what the New Year has in store for them; and naturally, also, the sombre shadows of the sad events of the past twelve months will continue to darken the pathway of many through the months that are to come. In the face of the multitudinous horrors that are marking the titanic conflict across the seas,—the blighting effect of which is being felt in every corner of our fair land—it seems a mockery to think of, much less expect, the old-time good cheer which heralded the birth of a New Year, before the dogs of war were unleashed to destroy the world's peace and good will among men. Yet it would not do at this time to allow despondency or dreariness to solely govern our lives or our actions. From the boys in the trenches we get the slogan: "Are we downhearted? Never!" In this united outburst from one hundred thousand throats there is an inspiration which should brighten the most cheerless. Let us all make the best of the situation and while wishing that all may have a happy and prosperous New Year, earnestly hope also that the All-wise Disposer of Events may hasten the day when peace—a sure lasting peace will reign throughout the universe.

National Service Week

Next week a plan by which it is expected the available man power of this Dominion can be inventoried and tabulated, will be undertaken by the National Service of the Government, through the postmasters of the country, who are to hand out cards, (on which are a number of questions) to all males between the ages of 16 and 65. This step is being taken under the authority of the "War Measures Act, 1914," and the information which those who receive cards are required to give is obligatory, and everyone is expected to fill out the cards and return them within ten days of their receipt.

Attention is specially directed to the advertisements, dealing with the matter, which appeared in last week's and also in THE EQUITY of this week. The idea of the National Service Department is to get an accurate inventory of the man power of the Dominion in as short a time as possible, so that the Government will be in a better position to direct the energies of the country, along lines that will be most effective in assisting the Mother Country in carrying on the gigantic struggle she is engaged in, and also to prepare Canadians to deal with the conditions they will have to face when the war is over. The seeking of the information in the manner which the Government has chosen does not mean, as doubtless some may apprehend, the first step towards conscription. Mr. Bennett, the Director-General, has given assurances that such is not the case. The idea is to obtain knowledge of our man-power efficiency, what it is presently employed at, and how some of it, at least, could be diverted to other avocations which would render greater help to the national cause.

Reductions on Millinery.

Big reductions on Winter Millinery, until January 1st only. M. PRENDERGAST, over J. D. Horner's Meat Shop.

A Happy New Year
To all friends and customers.
H. IMISON, PHOTO ARTIST.

Watch for Dover's Ad. next week. It will be a hummer.

During the winter months the Wesleyan services will be held in Orange Hall, Shawville, commencing on Sunday next, Dec. 31st.

Personal.

Mr. R. W. Ralph, arrived from North Temiscamingue on Tuesday last.

Mr. G. B. Campbell, was a visitor in town Friday evening, returning to the City Saturday morning.

Mr. William Thomson and family have taken up residence in Miss Maria Hodgins dwelling on King Street, having removed from Bryson on Tuesday last.

The Misses Iva and Florence Horner, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Haines, at Mayfield, New York, for the past three weeks, returned on Monday.

Rev. E. S. Logie made a short visit to his sister Mrs. I. H. Robertson, who is teaching school at Charteris, on his way to Vancouver City, B.C., where he resides.—Com.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham and little daughter Ella, arrived from Kendal, Sask., on Friday last, and intend remaining two months among relatives in Clarendon.

The Academy closed for the holiday season on Thursday afternoon and the staff of teachers (except the Principal, who resides in town) left for their respective homes on Friday.

Holiday Arrivals.

Nine coaches were required to convey home-coming Pontiacers from Ottawa on Saturday evening, and this unusual increase of the daily traffic caused a delay in the arrival of the train here of considerably over an hour. The train contained quite a number of soldiers on holiday leave from several battalions still in Canada, and also many western people who spend their winter months at their old eastern homes. Some of the Christmas home-comers who dropped off at Shawville were:—
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Brough and children of London, Ont.
Capt. F. C. and Mrs. Smythe, and child.
R. J. McCredie, Ottawa.
John Dale, of Red Deer, Sask.
Bud Williams, and Hosmer Turner, Renfrew.
Ivan Thomson, Ottawa.
Earl Turner, "
Perley and Milton Belsher, Meyronne, Sask.
Miss Laura Woodley, Montreal.
A. A. Reid, Quyon.
Mr. Carruthers, Ottawa.
Pte. Lorne Lester, 207th Ottawa.
Pte. Archie McCuaig, 227th Hamilton.
Misses Shirley and Rose Cohen, Montreal.
W. Brownlee, Smiths Falls.
W. R. Beckett, Ottawa.
Miss Pearl Eades, Ottawa.
E. B. Elliott, Campbells Bay.
Pte. A. W. Morrison, 228th B'n.
Dr. Armstrong, Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pritchard, Dunrobin.
Mr. and Mrs. Sandy McLean, Pembroke.
Mr. and Mrs. Hector Hodgins and family, Ottawa.
Herbert and Mrs. Wilson, Ottawa.
Fred Tripp, Montreal.
Rev. R. Armstrong and Mr. Souther, Montreal.
Mrs. Dunn and Miss Kathleen Knox of Toronto.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT . . . SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN.
VICE-PRESIDENT . . . K. W. BLACKWELL.
MANAGING DIRECTOR . . . E. F. HEDDEN.
GEN. MANAGER . . . D. C. MACAROW.

Paid up Capital . . . \$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits . . 7,250,984
Total Assets . . . 86,190,400

206 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

Money advanced on sale notes, and for stock feeding purposes.

A SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNT

Savings accounts can be opened as well by mail as in person, on which interest is allowed on balances of \$1.00 and upwards.

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Our instruction being individual you may start at any time. We are HEADQUARTERS for Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Spelling, English, Correspondence, Punctuation, Paragraphing, Transcription, and Office Work. Since January, 1913, more than 265 students from other local colleges have joined our classes. Students are assisted to positions. More than 115 were placed during the past year—most of them in the Government. Send for circular.
D. E. HENRY, PRESIDENT.
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

The Methodist tea meeting on Christmas night came off successfully with a large attendance.

The wages of section men on the Canadian Pacific Railway were raised last week—ordinary hands 25 cents and foreman 20 cents.

The Rev. Mr. Gedye will deliver the lime light lecture on India at St. Matthew's, North Clarendon, on Dec. 29, at 7 p. m. and at St. Stephen's church, Greer Mount, on January 1st, at 7 p. m.

The snow which everyone had been hoping for since the month set in, came in dead earnest on Friday last, and unfortunately it was followed by a high wind which piled it up in real old Boreas fashion, and taking much of the pleasure out of those Christmas driving parties which the young people had been eagerly looking forward to.

North Bay town council has passed a resolution urging that the Federal government confiscate all wheat in elevators and food in cold storage, allowing the owners a reasonable profit and commandeer all factories, flour mills, sugar refineries, canning and packing houses, with storehouses and contents, and coal mines, to be operated by a commission, also railways and cars when needed and to compel all manufacturers, mine owners and wholesalers to sell commodities for domestic uses, to other persons at prices and in quantities usually sold to the trade.

Memorial Service

A memorial service to the late Pte Lee Hodgins, who was killed in France on Nov. 18th, will be held in St. Paul's Church on Friday evening of this week.

QUYON

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to Mr. William J. and Mrs. Boland on the loss of their baby aged six months. The funeral, which was a large one, took place on Monday 18th instant. The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Naughton.

Changes in Ontario Cabinet.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—Three changes in the Ontario cabinet are announced. Hon. W. J. Hanna has resigned the portfolio of Provincial Secretary, and Mr. W. D. McPherson, K. C., M. L. A., has been appointed in his place. A new position without seat in the cabinet, namely Commissioner of Agriculture, has been created, and Prof. George C. Creelman head of the Ontario Agricultural College has been appointed. Premier Hearst himself has taken the portfolio of Minister of Agriculture in succession to the late Mr. Duff. Mr. Hanna, who was a member of Sir James Whitney's first administration, remains a member of the cabinet without portfolio. Mr. McPherson will have to seek reelection in Northwest Toronto.

"Canada's Best"

GOOWLING Business College
OTTAWA, ONT.

Has proved itself to be Canada's Best Business, Shorthand and Civil Service School by taking the SIX highest places in open competition with all business and shorthand schools in Canada on the Civil Service Examinations of May last.

Write for catalogue and copy of Gowlings Advocate.

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

Miss Hazel Ballantyne

(Graduate Toronto Conservatory of Music)

SHAWVILLE—The Manse.
BRISTOL—McLeod's Hotel.

LOST—A lady's gold watch and fob, between Knox's school (No. 4) and Mr. Austin McDowell's. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to Austin McDowell or leaving at this office.

LOST—Between John Rennie's and Cater's Hill a box of Handkerchiefs and Fancywork. Finder will oblige by leaving it at Shawville Post Office, Box 217.

FOR SALE—On Main St., Shawville, brick dwelling, with store or office room in front. Outbuildings and good yard. Apply to Mrs. G. M. DONALDSON, 63, 3rd Avenue, Ottawa.

FOR SALE—Three Shorthorn Bulls, two 10 months and one 6 months old. Large, sappy fellows, from the best milking herd of Shorthorns in the Province; also females, all ages. Apply to Thos. McDOWELL, Village View Farm, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Two comfortable dwelling houses, situated on King St., on easy terms. For information apply to THE EQUITY.

APPRENTICE WANTED—A smart intelligent boy to learn the jewellery business. Must have good references. Apply to HANS SHADEL, Jeweller, Shawville, Que.

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

Deaths

After a long illness Mr. Robert G. Little, a much respected resident of Shawville, passed away on Saturday morning last at the early age of 41 years and 9 months, leaving to mourn his departure a widow and two small children, besides other relatives. The funeral took place on Christmas afternoon, service being held in the Methodist Church, after which the remains were conveyed to Norway Bay where they were interred in the Presbyterian cemetery.

Another of the pioneers of Clarendon passed away on Sunday morning in the person of Mr. William A. Armstrong, at the advanced age of 85 years and 6 months, after a comparatively short illness. He is survived by two daughters—Misses Jennie and Ella, who have the sympathy of the community in a loss which they feel very keenly. The aged gentleman's illness, happily, was attended with little suffering, and the end came peacefully. The funeral takes place as this paper is being issued Wednesday afternoon to St. Paul's Church.

THE HARDWARE STORE

CHRISTMAS, 1916.

To our many customers we desire to express our very best thanks for their liberal patronage during the past year.

We wish all our customers, friends, neighbors

A Very Merry Xmas. and a
Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Holiday Season.

We have an ample stock of
Goods suitable for the season.

We have not forgotten the Little
People, and have tried to secure goods suitable for the
Grown Ups.

Those acquainted with market conditions
know the extreme difficulty of procuring
Holiday Goods, and we trust will appreciate our efforts to serve them.

Our other Departments—Grocery,
Dry Goods, Men's Wear, Footwear and Rubbers, are ready to serve your wants.

CALENDARS

We have NO CALENDARS for our customers
for 1917, but have devoted the amount
usually spent this way towards worthy
war funds.

1916 THANKS 1916

We wish to thank our customers for their continued patronage for this year, and especially for the last six months. We note a gratifying increase in our business, and in spite of the prospect of abnormally high prices for 1917, we promise to do all in our power to meet the wants and satisfy our customers for the coming year.

W. A. HODGINS

Give the "Kiddies" All They Want of CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP



It is one of the delicious "good things" that has a real food value. A slice of your good homemade bread, spread with "Crown Brand", forms a perfectly balanced food, that is practically all nourishment. So—let them have it on biscuits and pancakes, and on their porridge if they want it. You'll like it, too, on Giddle Cakes—on Blanc Mange and Baked Apples. And you'll find it the most economical sweetener you can use, for Cakes, Cookies, Gingerbread and Pies. Have your husband get a tin, the next time he is in town—a 5, 10 or 20 pound tin—or a 3 pound glass jar.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.
Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Borden's Corn Starch—
and "Silver Glaze" Laundry Starch.



Our new recipe book, "Desserts and Candies", will show you how to make a lot of delicious dishes with "Crown Brand". Write for a copy to our Montreal Office.

THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWS

Or The Sunlight of Love

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd).

It was Lord Standon who spoke first. "By Jove!" he exclaimed. "Adrien going in for history! Who would have thought it? My dear fellow, why not give a lecture?"

"On the vanity of human hopes and the folly of friendship?" inquired Adrien, so coldly as to startle both the company and Lord Standon himself, who not being in Lady Constance's confidence, was naturally at a loss for the reason of this sudden anger on the part of Leroy. He drew back in surprise, but any further reference to the matter was stopped by the entry of Jasper Vermont. As a matter of fact, he had arrived just in time to overhear Adrien's last words.

"What's that?" he cried, after he had greeted Lady Merivale. "Was that Leroy declaiming against the world? It's for those in his position to bewail its vanities, while poor devils like myself can only cry for them."

Adrien smiled. "Quite right, Jasper. I'm wrong, as usual."

Mr. Vermont, said Lord Merivale, "you remind me of the clown in the beloved pantomime of my youth."

"An innocent memory that, at least, my lord," returned Vermont, who never stayed his tongue in the matter of a repartee for lord or commoner. "May I ask why?"

"You always enter the room with a joke or epigram," was the answer. Mr. Vermont smiled.

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players," he quoted lightly, as he turned his attention to the unfortunate "portrait of a gentleman." "Ah, what have we here—another picture? An old master, I presume?"

The artists looked pleased; it would seem as if even the great connoisseur himself was liable to make mistakes. "It is ugly enough, in all conscience," he continued bluntly. "For my part, I am an utter philistine, and like my art to be the same as my furniture—new, pretty to look at, and comfortable, and, for the life of me, I can't fall in love with a snub-nosed Catherine de Medici, or a muscular apostle. What is this?" He bent down to read the title. "Ah! 'Portrait of a gentleman of the sixteenth century.' Very valuable, I daresay, Lady Merivale?"

Lady Merivale, who looked upon Mr. Vermont as one of her ancestors would have regarded the Court jester, smiled indifferently. "It all depends on the point of view," she said. "I have paid three hundred pounds for it."

Mr. Vermont looked up with an air of innocent surprise; but a keen observer might have been tempted to regard it as one of satirical enjoyment. "Three hundred pounds! I daresay these gentlemen, good judges all, have declared it a bargain?" He motioned to the little group on the other side of Lord Merivale.

"Not at all," returned his hostess. "On the contrary, Mr. Leroy declares it an imposture."

Vermont raised his eyebrows. "Indeed," he said. "How did he detect the fraud?"

"By the one weak point," said Colman. "That dagger; Rubens never lived to see such a dagger as that, so could not possibly have painted it!"

Mr. Vermont smiled, an approving smile that seemed to mock the picture as if it were a living thing.

"Capital," he said. "The rogue who palmed this forgery on you, was evidently not a student of the antique. Poor fellow, how was he to guess who was to be his judge? You will, of course, institute proceedings against him, or send the picture back?"

"Impossible," said Lord Merivale, with a rueful smile. "I wrote the cheque last night; by this time it will have been cashed, and so the swindle is complete."

"Dear! Dear!" ejaculated Mr. Vermont, in tones of the deepest commiseration, though he smiled as he added: "There's only one thing to be said, my lord. If that picture

is clever enough to deceive such great experts, surely it has achieved its object. It certainly looks old enough to satisfy the most exacting secondhand furniture shops."

He turned to Lady Merivale. "Before I forget," he said, "let me discharge the object of my visit. Melba sings to-morrow at the Duke of Southville's party."

Her ladyship's face lighted up with real gratitude. Music was her one sincere passion; and, as she had been unable to hear that divine songstress during the season owing to various engagements, this news was welcome.

"Thank you," she said warmly. "How good of you to find out for me. It was kept such a secret. How did you discover it?"

"Ah," said Mr. Vermont, raising his eyebrows. "If I tell you that, it would be bad policy. I may have discovered it so easily that my services as a solver of mysteries would sink to insignificance, or again I may have had to commit a crime; in either case, it is best to 'draw a veil of silence,' shall we say; sufficient be it that Melba sings, and Lady Merivale deigns to listen."

"Flatterer," she said lightly, as he rose, but in hand. He glanced across at Adrien, who was talking to Lord Merivale. "I am off on another mission," he said, lowering his voice. "I fancy my friend must be thinking of his honeymoon."

Lady Merivale started violently. "What do you mean?" she asked, striving to maintain her usual cool, indifferent tones.

He looked down at her in innocent surprise.

"I am commissioned to buy a residence in the Swiss Lakes district for Leroy; and as I happen to know Lady Constance Tremaine is devoted to mountaineering—most exhausting work, I consider—well, there is only one construction to be laid. But, of course, this is in strictest confidence; you will not betray me, I know."

"Of course not," said her ladyship mechanically; her mind was working rapidly, so that she hardly heard the rest of Jasper's purring speech; and that gentleman, highly pleased at the pain he had so evidently inflicted, made a parting epigram and left his poison to do its work in Lady Merivale's mind.

One by one, the others followed; and Lord Merivale, with an apology to Leroy, returned to his study and the Agricultural Gazette, leaving his wife and Adrien alone.

With flushed face and outstretched hands, she turned to him reproachfully.

"I thought you had forgotten me," "Impossible," he murmured, as he raised her hand to his lips. "I have been so bothered with various business matters, and have had so many engagements—"

"But yet had the time to go to the theatre with that awful creature," she retorted. "Then you have been spending a day or two at Barnminster," she bit her lip savagely in her jealous pain, and wounded vanity. "Adrien," she entreated, "tell me it isn't true."

"To what do you refer," he asked steadily.

He knew that the struggle had commenced, and he was determined to bring this mock phantasm of love to an end. If he could not marry the one woman who had shown him what love really meant, he would at least have done with this foolish dalliance.

"Your engagement to that pink-and-whote cousin—Lady—"

"Be silent," he commanded, more sternly than he had ever spoken to any man, woman or child in his life. His face had paled; his eyes were like steel. The very thought of hearing her name reviled by the jealous woman before him, filled him with wrath.

She stood silent, but with flashing eyes, her breast heaving with excitement.

"It is true, then?" she panted.

"You are going to marry her—tell me the truth—"

"I did not say so," he returned, slowly and painfully.

"Then you don't love her. Ah, I knew it!" she cried triumphantly.

He did not reply; and she read in his silence the confirmation of her fears.

"Adrien, is it possible—you love her, and she—"

"Eveline," he said, "for the sake of our past friendship"—she started at the words—"do not say any more. You know we have only played with the divine passion. It has beguiled many a pleasant hour, but I do not think it has been anything more than a pastime."

"Not to you," she said almost sullenly. "But how dare you doubt my feelings? How dare you insult me?"

"I did not mean to hurt you," he said gently, and her voice softened at his tone.

"Ah, Adrien," she cried beseechingly, "you do hurt me when you treat me like this. Try and forget her, unless—She broke off abruptly—"unless you are really going to marry her. Is that so?"

"I told you," he answered wearily. "I shall never marry Constance. She is engaged to another."

"Thank Heaven!" was her ladyship's mental ejaculation, but she said nothing aloud.

Leroy roused himself. "I must go," he said.

"So soon," she asked tremulously. "Where are you going?"

"To the theatre."

She frowned, and, seeing it, he stopped to explain.

"It is no longer mine," he said with a faint smile.

"Not yours!" she cried in surprise. "No, it belongs to Miss Lester."

Her quick intellect grasped his meaning at once.

"Henceforth, you mean to retire from the gay world, then?" she said, with a faint sneer, adding quickly, as his face darkened, "Ah, forgive me, if I am bitter! I hate to see you unhappy. Try and forgive my ill-humour."

"You are, as ever, my queen," he said, "and can, therefore, do no wrong."

Lifting her hand to his lips, he turned and strode hastily from the room. (To be continued.)

TRUE CONSIDERATION.

Ameer of Afghanistan's Regard for Lord Kitchener.

A good horseman may be thrown from his horse, under some circumstances, with little or no reflection upon his skull. The accident may have been excusable, even inevitable, when all the details are known; but as casually related the excuses frequently disappear, and the fall, with its ignominious suggestion of incompetency, alone remains. Lady St. Helier, in telling of the deep admiration and regard entertained by the Ameer of Afghanistan for Lord Kitchener, gives a little anecdote of the Oriental's instant perception and avoidance of the possibility of any humiliating implication for his friend.

Lord Kitchener had suffered a severe accident, that resulted in a leg so badly broken as to necessitate several weeks' complete rest at the time, and later, two months' furlough in England, and a resetting of the bone. One of Kitchener's staff gave the news of his misfortune to the Ameer during a great tiger hunt at Gwalior.

"I told him," the officer wrote Lady St. Helier, "that the chief had had a nasty fall at Poona, his horse tumbling down an embankment. He immediately asked for a piece of paper and wrote a telegram of sympathy in Persian."

He handed it to Sir Henry McMahon and asked him to send it off immediately. Sir Henry wrote it down in English, but when he came to the words, "to hear of your fall from your horse," the Ameer instantly corrected him saying:

"No, no! Not from your horse—with your horse; in Afghanistan—big difference!"

Irish Farmers Prosperous.

Indicative of prosperity among the smaller farmers, recent returns for 1916 show Ireland has 26,743,000 head of poultry, an increase of 283,000 over a year ago. Great Britain has no figures approaching these. The British Board of Agriculture estimates the potato crop of England and Wales for the current year, with a decreased acreage of 35,000 acres, as 350,000 tons less than in 1915. It is, however, only 180,000 tons less than the ten years average.

The Farm

Farmer Should be his Own Butcher.

Not many years ago, the farmer was spoken of with derision as a person who lived on pork and potatoes all Winter, but the tremendous increase in the price of these products of the farm has brought about a condition that deprives the farmer of any claim to such distinction and, in fact, the use of home-grown pork on the farm has become too much of a rarity of late years, while in the present season there are many farmers in Ontario who are driven to buying some part of their Winter supply of potatoes. At this time of year it is too late to do anything to better the potato condition except by making preparation for a better crop next year through securing good healthy seed while the price is anything like reasonable, but the want of pork for the farm house table can be overcome by the simple means of butchering at home, and as other vegetables are a better accompaniment for pork than are potatoes, the lack of the Irish tubers need not interfere with the business of eating pork.

The farmer with the proper sense of economy will, at this season, have at least two or three pigs approaching 200 pounds in weight nearly ready for slaughter for home use, and if others are to be ready for market at the time that the home killing takes place there will be a saving in killing them all at the farm if the local demand is sufficient to account for the lot.

When to Withhold Food.

No doubt a reasonably cold day is the best suited for the work of butchering at the farm, but there is some sense in passing up a day when the temperature is away below zero as the extreme cold adds to the trouble of keeping water hot for scalding, and as most of the work has to be done with bare hands, great discomfort must be experienced by the butcher and his helpers in very cold weather. The idea prevails that the hog intended for slaughter should not be fed for 24 hours previous to the time for killing, but many persons consider this cruelty and maintain that to withhold feed on the morning before killing is sufficient for good results in dressing the carcass.

Each farmer who makes a practice of butchering at home, even if only once a year, should have an outfit of knives for this special purpose, as well as scrapers, tackle, vat and other equipment so that when the right day comes he can go to work without wasting time in running to neighbors to borrow. As a rule a man can be found in every farming district who is an expert at the actual work of sticking and dressing hogs and if his help can be secured either in exchange for labor, or for cash, the securing of a good stick, ensuring perfect removal of blood from the carcass will pay the owner of the hogs, far better than any few cent he might save by making a poor job on his own account.

To secure the best results in bleeding the hogs, a means of suspending them head down before sticking should be provided unless one is satisfied to have them stuck while on their backs, to be allowed afterwards to walk around until they fall dead.

Scraping the Hog.

A proper temperature of the water for scalding the carcass, so as to allow of a thorough removal of scurf and hair, is a most important matter, but can be attended to by a person without previous experience provided a thermometer is used. For large hogs, 170 degrees is the temperature best suited, while for smaller ones, 160 degrees of heat is sufficient. Too much heat is more to be avoided than too little, as the former sets the hair so that it cannot be properly removed while an under-scald allows of a second trial. To facilitate the work of scraping the hog, a table or bench about 18 inches high could be provided and this must be amply big and strong for the purpose so that several people can assist in this work in order to get it done rapidly.

As soon as all hair and scurf has been removed, the carcass should be hung on a gamber, by hind feet and hoisted until the nose is clear of the ground, then thoroughly rinsed, first with lukewarm, and last with cold water. Dressing consists of the re-

moval of the entrails, which is accomplished by cutting down the front from between hind legs to the throat, care being exercised to avoid making punctures. After removal of the inside parts and thorough washing of the inside of the carcass with cold water. The carcass must be left to cool thoroughly before being cut up, though it must not be allowed to freeze, as pork once frozen never cures well after thawing out.

Live Stock and Soil Fertility.

Farmers are being repeatedly urged to keep more live stock on their farms. Many reasons why they should do so are given, chiefly that stock farming is profitable and that it will increase the fertility of the soil. Certain points are often insufficiently emphasized in the discussion of this question. If stock farming is to be profitable, the stock must be of good quality, and must be given proper and intelligent care. Scrub stock never did and never will yield the profitable returns which are to be derived from pure bred or high grade stock. Those who are in the stock business, or who contemplate going into it, cannot afford to overlook this consideration. Canada has too much poor stock; what we need is more good stock.

If the fertility of the soil on the stock farm is to be increased or even maintained, wise management in connection with the rotation of crops, the care and use of the manure, and the tillage operations must accompany the keeping of the stock. Meat and the various dairy products cannot be made from nothing any more than can grain and hay, and, if these are sold from the farm, the fertility taken from the soil in their production must be restored. A test conducted on two Iowa farms, one a grain farm and the other a stock farm, where pure-bred stock was kept, showed that the soil on the grain farm was more fertile than on the stock farm. This was largely due to the rotation followed and judicious management by the grain farmer.

The live stock farmer, however, made \$799 over the five per cent interest on his investment, while the grain farmer lacked \$380 of even making interest on his investment. It must be remembered, also, that the stock farmer had a larger investment upon which to allow interest. These men were both good farmers and it was not poor management that led to the difference in profits. The man who made the greater profits could afford to invest a part of same in purchasing and applying to his soil what is required to maintain fertility and still be ahead, or he could arrange his rotation in such a way that his soil would not become impoverished.

Good management must go with the keeping of good stock if profits are to be made and soil fertility maintained.—F. C. N. in Conservation.

MARKETING POTATOES.

Experimental Farms Note on the Importance of Sorting.

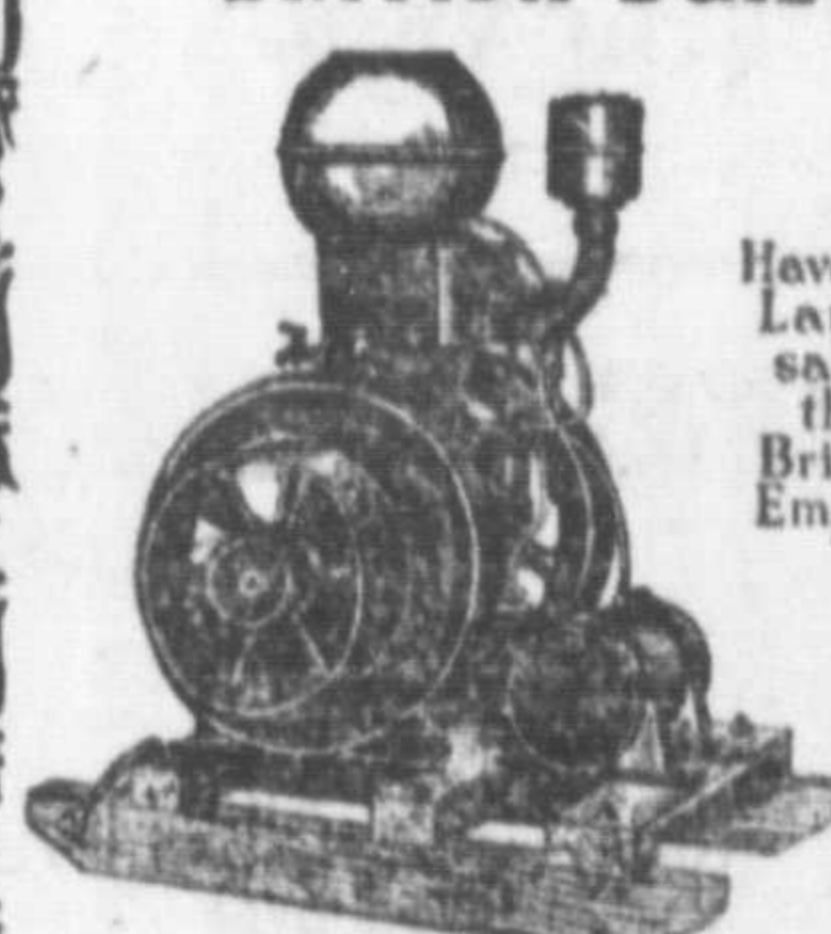
From the consumers' side, the question of marketing potatoes is of the greatest importance, especially so in years when the prices for this commodity are advancing daily. The officers of the Experimental Farms recently had an opportunity of inspecting quantities of potatoes in the consumers' own cellars. The potatoes had been purchased in the ordinary way from small dealers. The condition of the potatoes was most unsatisfactory. In three cases the amount of rot came up to 75% of the total quantity in storage. This rot was the common Late Blight rot, and was certainly present when the potatoes were dug, and before shipping.

The consumer is helpless in such cases, and rarely is there a way open to him for compensation. Nor is the small dealer to blame. The blame rests entirely with the shipper and the grower. In order that such losses may be avoided and the consumer be in a position to secure for his good money, good potatoes that will keep over winter, it is necessary for the growers, on their part, to exercise more care in digging, sorting and handling potatoes. Late Blight is a preventable disease; every farmer should know this fact, since the Experimental Farms system has made every effort to demonstrate on many farms in the country the effect of spraying, with results showing the production of sound crops, and an increase in yield amounting to some 90 to 100 bushels per acre.

The sale of inferior potatoes is dishonest, if not illegal at the present

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The name that stands for
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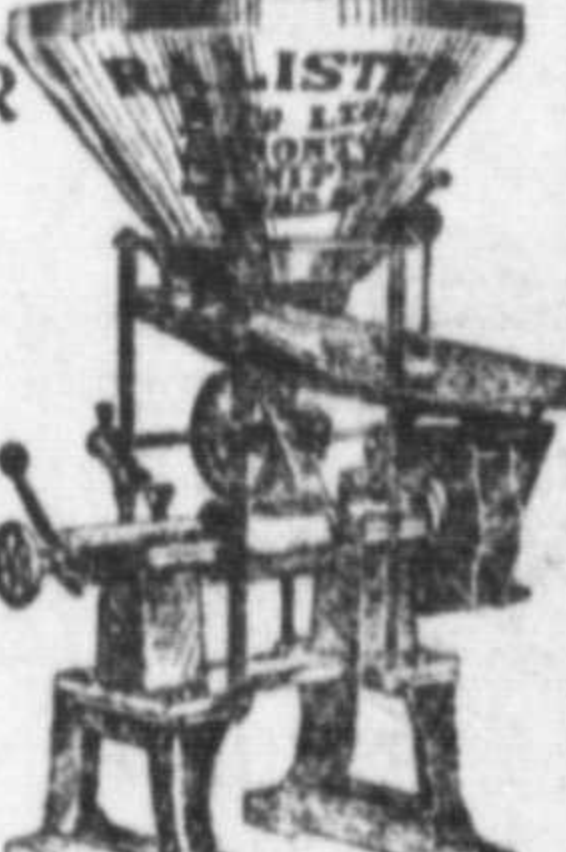
Have the
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Sale in
the
British
Empire.

2.5, 3.5, 5, 7, 9 HP. On Skids or Truck.
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moment. Farmers know from their own experience that storage rots cause great losses in their own cellars. It seems, however, the general practice to dispose of an infected crop immediately and shift the losses from rot from the farmer to the consumer. The latter, however, has to pay the price of good potatoes.

In some instances, no doubt, the consumer is to blame by storing potatoes (or other winter vegetables) in too warm cellars. Potatoes and similar vegetables must be stored in a cool place. They cannot stand frost, which causes a sweetish taste in potatoes; but the temperature should never rise above 40 deg. F. Where such conditions are non-existent it is better not to lay in a winter's supply, as losses are sure to result.

Farmers are cautioned that the attitude of consumers will eventually result in demanding grading of potatoes just like apples; and the farmer who does not control diseases in the field, will have all rotten or diseased potatoes thrown on his hands. Diseased potatoes, when boiled, still make good stock food, it should be remembered. A letter or postal card addressed to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture will bring by return mail all the required information relating to the growing of crops of potatoes free from disease.

HAD HIS PLANS BEEN ADOPTED.

The British Metropolis Would Have Been a Beautiful City.

Now that there is so much discussion about the beautifying of London by abolishing Charing Cross railway bridge, it is interesting to recall that, had Sir Christopher Wren's plans been adopted after the great Fire of London in 1666, the metropolis of the Empire would be one of the most artistic cities in the world to-day, says London Answers.

His plans still exist, and prove how much ahead of his times he was. He proposed that all the main thoroughfares should be ninety feet wide. He also wished to isolate all the churches, like the two Strand churches to-day, or St. Martin-in-the-Fields at Charing Cross.

He also wanted to build spacious piazzas, and group the splendid halls of the City companies in one magnificent square, facing and matching the Guildhall.

Finally, the great architect forestalled the modern idea of the Thames Embankment by proposing a fine quay from Blackfriars to the Tower, then practically the whole river front of the town.



2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

was a favorite name among the long-forgotten food products of half a century ago, just as it is among the live ones of to-day. Only exceptional quality can explain such permanent popularity.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

Simple Egg Dish.—A simple and satisfactory way of fixing eggs on toast when only a few are wanted is to butter a slice of bread, break the egg on to it and place it in the oven. When the eggs cooked the bread will be toasted, saving time.

Apple and Celery Dressing.—Use equal quantities of chopped celery and tart apples, with one half cupful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon for seasoning. This will be found equally good for stuffing a capon or pork.

Delicious Tarts.—One-half pound butter, one-quarter cup milk, two cakes cream cheese, enough flour to hold all together. Roll thin, cut in three-inch squares, put a little jam or preserves in center, turn corners over to the center over jam and bake.

A package of strawberry or cherry jello gives a nice flavor as well as a delicate color to an ordinary sponge-cake, adding it moistened with a little water after the other ingredients are all well mixed. Grease and flour the baking pan or tins well.

French Chestnut Stuffing.—Take three pints of Italian chestnuts, boiled until they are tender then peeled and mixed smooth with two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little parsley, shallots, pepper and herbs. Cover the paste with stock and cook it until it is thick; then add a cupful of seeded raisins and stir them in.

Rice and Celery Dressing.—Take two cupfuls of cold boiled rice, one cupful of minced celery, one heaping tablespoonful of melted butter, and salt and pepper enough to season the mass. Mix the ingredients, and add enough sweet cream to moisten them well. In stuffing the goose, be careful not to fill it too full.

Potato and Egg and Bread Dressing.—Take equal quantities of stale bread crumbs and mashed Irish potatoes, and season the mixture with butter, chopped onion, salt and pepper. Mix these well; then add two tablespoonfuls of minced walnut meats and three hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine; then add the uncooked yolk of one egg.

Jellied Tongue.—Boil a tongue tender, so the skin will peel off readily. Cut it in thin slices and arrange in a mold lined with thin slices of lemon on the bottom. Cover with jelly made of one box of gelatin dissolved in a cup of cold water. Add a quart of boiling water, less one cup, juice of four lemons, and two cups of sugar. Stir until dissolved, strain into the mold and set away to harden. It should stand 12 hours before using.

Apple Compote.—Pare and core six or eight apples of uniform size and drop into cold water to prevent turning dark until needed. Place one cup granulated sugar, one cup water and a few bits of stick cinnamon over the fire and simmer fifteen minutes, then remove the spice, put in the apples and cook until tender, but not broken. Lift out the fruit and arrange, open end up, in a glass dish and on the top of each put one teaspoon jelly. To the syrup add one-third box gelatin dissolved in cold water and one-half cup boiling water, stirring the whole briskly. Take at once from the fire and pour around the apples. Stand in a cold place to congeal. Serve with whipped cream.

Boston Brown Bread.—One cup rye flour, one cup granulated cornmeal, one cup graham flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls soda (level), one teaspoonful salt, three-quarters cup molasses, two cups sour milk. Mix and sift dry ingredients. And molasses and milk, turn into well-buttered molds, cover tightly with buttered lids. Set molds on a rack in a deep kettle. Surround with hot water to half their depth, cover kettle and cook for three and one-half hours. Molds should never be filled more than two-thirds full. Baking powder cans are attractive for this purpose, though a five-pound lard pail will do. Raisins or currants make a pleasing addition.

Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks of three fresh eggs until thick and lemon colored, add gradually one-half cupful of fine granulated sugar, beating constantly; next add one-half tablespoonful of lemon juice, a few gratings of lemon rind; beat the three whites stiff, adding a few grains of salt; add three and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour in alternation, folding them in gently so as not to break down the air cells formed by the beating. Turn at once into a small, deep pan lined with lightly greased paper, and bake 40 minutes in a slow oven. During the first 10 minutes the cake should begin to rise; during the second 10 minutes continue rising and begin to color; continue browning during the third 10 minutes; finish browning and begin to shrink from the pan in the last 10 minutes.

Mince-meat.—The expense of making a quantity of mince-meat prevents many from undertaking it. It may be started in a really small way and added to from time to time at a very small cost. The most economical way to begin is when you are going to have a boiled dinner. Get a couple of pounds of beef extra; then you can use the choicest portions for the dinner, using all that is left for the mince-meat. The meat must be taken out before vegetables are added. Put the meat, fat, and all through the food chopper and add one pound of cur-

rents, seeded raisins, two pounds of brown sugar, a pint of molasses, quarter peck of tart apples, chopped; two quarts sweet cider, the ground peel and juice of one orange, with salt, pepper and spices to taste. Cook slowly for half an hour; put in a stone jar, and keep in a cool place. To keep the jar replenished add to it all the bits of cooked fresh meat (chopped), canned fruit, jelly, jam, etc., that you happen to have left over, together with a few chopped apples and some sugar occasionally. You will be surprised to find how cheaply it can be kept going all winter and how much your family will appreciate a real home-made mince-meat pie.

Hints About the Clock.

A large substantial clock was considered the ornament of old-fashioned homes, just as a huge, elaborate watch was the insignia of the well-to-do gentleman of olden days. In later years, however, taste in both watches and clocks has undergone a change. Instead of using the largest possible timepieces, there is more and more a tendency to choose a small watch for personal use, and equally is this true of the family clock.

It is unfortunate, but true, that many of these small timepieces are neither reliable nor durable, mainly because they are so small, and jewelers say that it is impossible to produce a small watch with perfect mechanism at a low price. The tiny watch or clock with reliable works is usually too costly for the average family. If a new clock for the living room or hall is needed, don't be influenced too much by the "smallness" thereof, no matter how much you prefer unobtrusiveness in other furnishings.

There are two kinds of clocks—one kind operated by a spring and the other by weights. The spring clock is the smaller style, but because each winding of the spring wears the various parts, it naturally follows that this type of clock will wear out in a very few years.

In the second type of clock which is operated by a system of weights, or what we call "clockwork," there is nothing to wear out once the weights are properly adjusted. There is no stretch or friction of the parts, as in the spring clock. However, the clock of this kind must be protected by a glass case in order to keep out the dust, and also to protect the mechanism from changes in the temperature.

There are two things to observe if you want your house clock to give long-continued, dependable service. One is to hang or place the clock so that it will not be subjected to sharp changes of temperature. A clock hung next a window or door in a warm room is bound to be irregular—too fast or too slow—because of the sharp changes of hot and cold from the doors and windows. The clock should be placed well in the interior of the room, as far from doors and windows as possible, so that it will be surrounded by a fairly even temperature.

The second point is to wind the clock regularly and keep it going without break. If the clock is allowed to run down and "stop" for a few hours, then rewound whenever one thinks of it, gets irregular and undependable. However, as winding a clock helps wear it out, it is best to buy a clock which needs less winding, like the eight-day clock.

Buy a clock for service, not for a fancy case. As a clock is an article of use, and not necessarily one of ornament, it is better to put your money into a well-made clock, with a plain white dial, marked by distinct figures and hands that can be easily read from a distance. Such a clock is much more serviceable and costs less than the very ornate models.

Things to Remember.

Use clarified drippings, chicken fat, lard, oils or other shortening.

Live within your income regardless of others.

Nothing is more honorable than a good housewife and home-maker.

It is a pleasure to work in a well-kept home.

An early riser makes the best wife and home.

Odd bits of toilet soap should be saved and melted into a shampoo mixture.

It is much better to remove the skins of all fruit to be eaten by children.

When watering house plants add a little sweet milk to the water occasionally.

When a plant is dying, put a dessert spoonful of castor oil about the roots. This will sometimes revive it.

Before frying food, first roll it in bread or cracker crumbs to dry it, then dip in egg and roll in crumbs a second time.

To clean a white wool coat, it is said to be a good plan to rub the soiled spots with dry ground rice, and then shake off. Bits of fresh cloth should be used as each becomes soiled.

"CANADA'S GRANDEST EFFORT."

Description of Work of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

A gentleman connected with the Branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund in an Ontario city, furnishes in the following letter a very complete and convincing summary of the work and value of the Fund. It is impossible to read his testimony without conviction that here is a Fund that must be sustained, at all cost and at any sacrifice. He writes:

It would be impossible to place the distribution and work of the Patriotic Fund under Government supervision, as the cases are so varied and complicated that local knowledge and the exercise of extreme tact could alone have unravelled the tangle in which so many of the women have found themselves interwoven.

The many and varied questions answered each day are only limited by the number of applicants. Cases arise quite without precedent, and have to be handled with discretion. A paid official, however zealous, could not handle matters as sympathetically as one who acted simply for love of the cause, and in the hope that he was doing his bit for the Empire.

At the beginning of the war, when everything was more or less disorganized, the Canadian Patriotic Fund stepped in, and provided money and help for the soldiers' dependents, when in many cases it was the only thing between them and starvation. The assigned pay and separation allowances were often delayed for weeks and as the labor market in 1914 had been in an unsettled state, many of the soldiers' wives were penniless, besides being heavily in debt. Even now there is no limit to the work done for the families of the men at the front.

Numerous questions are asked every day as to the non-arrival of separation allowances and assigned pay; changes in the amount of these; transfers from one branch to another; advice is asked as to the sending of money, telegrams and parcels to those in England and France; explanations are wanted as to the value of pounds, shillings, pence, francs and centimes in Canadian currency; suggestions are invited in cases of illness as to removal to a hospital, or engagement of a nurse. Grants are made in cases of childbirth and burial, and the requests verified. Those who get into debt are warned that the amount must be settled, as otherwise the C. P. F. is brought into discredit, and the public might naturally withhold support.

Wives who wish to join their husbands are strongly advised to stay in Canada, and the high prices, risk on the ocean, and loss of C. P. F. payments are pictured as forcibly as possible. Letters are also addressed for foreigners such as Russians and Dutch. Houses and boarding houses have been secured for soldiers' wives temporarily in town. The saving of money has been strenuously advised, but in many cases it has been impossible for the women to do so. In any event, they do not find the community at large setting them an example, and those who have not suffered in any way, but have probably benefited, through the war.

Returned soldiers are looked after, positions found, temporary assistance given, and in one case a military funeral was secured for a hero of Langemark, through the exertions of officials of the C. P. F., as otherwise no official notice would have been taken.

Many stories full of interest could be told of the ways in which help has been given to sorrowing women, some with nerves unstrung and utterly unable to settle down to anything, and others who have been able to repress their grief, and face the world bravely, proud to feel that a son, brother, husband, relative or friend has fallen on the field of honor and made the supreme sacrifice for his King and country.

The C. P. F. has indeed proved the grandest effort ever undertaken in this country, and has saved thousands of dollars for dependents by its competent administration, the labor and devotion of its officers, who receive no remuneration, and the consequent low cost of distribution, which is without parallel in the history of voluntary contribution in Canada.

Ready for the Shearing. "A lot of those fellows dabbling in stocks are gamblers pure and simple." "Especially simple."

Some Weight. "Hullo, mates! Been far?" "Been far, indeed! Half over France and Belgium, and we've got the other half in these darned bags."—London Opinion.

THE FASHIONS

It is within the reach of everyone to have one of the smart little sets consisting of cape-collar and muff which are considered such good style now. Of course, they can be just as expensive as you like if you are going to have them of some costly pelt; but on the other hand a little ingenuity, a little velvet or plush, and a few bands of fur, and you may have a set as distinctive as any of the Parisian importations. In Paris they are wearing these sets in a variety of charming models.

One of the many attractive styles is pictured here worn with a one-piece box-pleated dress of serge. They are very often used in this way; for



Set of Cape-Collar, Hat and Muff Worn with a Serge Dress

instead of wearing a suit, a warm woolen dress of serge, broadcloth or velvet with one of these capes is quite enough protection from the cold. The cape-collar in the sketch, or pelérine as it is sometimes called, fastens at the side instead of in the front as the majority of them do. It is laced with heavy cord or grosgrain ribbon



from the high standing collar to the point of the cape. The collar-shaped muff that goes with this set is one of the most popular models for winter. A band of fur encircles it in the cen-



Some Weight. "Hullo, mates! Been far?" "Been far, indeed! Half over France and Belgium, and we've got the other half in these darned bags."—London Opinion.

ter. Of black velvet or plush banded with skunk this set would be decidedly stunning and could be worn with a dress or a suit of any color.

The vogue of these shoulder capes is so great that there seems to be an endless variety of them. While some of them just cover the shoulders, others reach the waistline, and some go even below it. Hudson seal is one of the favored furs for them, and is often effectively combined with ermine; perhaps a collar or just a band around the neck gives the necessary contrast. Kolinsky, mole and taupe are other furs employed for these charming sets. In a great many instances there will be another addition to these sets in the shape of a hat, generally a tam-o'-shanter or a turban. Hats, it is noticed, have not escaped the craze for fur. There are many turbans entirely of fur and numerous hats of other styles on which fur appears as a trimming.

Novelties in Dress Trimmings. Fur banding as a trimming on dresses is no less popular than it was last winter. It seems to have a place allotted to it on every dress and appears with equal persistency on the elaborate gown for evening and on the day-time frocks.

So strong is the Indian influence that the new dress trimmings show these colors and designs in embroidered bandings and motifs. The rich colorings are wonderfully attractive and heighten the beauty of many a dress. Wool and silk floss embroideries in colors continue to be as much of a craze as ever. The metallic embroideries in steel, silver and gold are also being employed freely by the great Parisian designers. Some dresses are worked all over most elaborately while in the plainer dresses for informal wear only a touch of embroidery is necessary to give the proper chic.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall Dealer or from The McCall Company 70 Bond St. Toronto. "Dept. W"

NOT HIS JOB.

"I'm not supposed to do that," said he. When an extra task he chanced to see: "That's not my job, and it's not my care."

So I'll pass it by and I'll leave it there," And the boss who gave him his weekly pay, Lost more than his wages on him that day.

"I'm not supposed to do that," he said. "That duty belongs to Jim or Fred." So a little task that was in his way, That he could have handled without delay.

Was left unfinished; the way was paved For a heavy loss that he could have saved.

The time went on and he kept his place, But he never altered his easy pace. And folks remarked on how well he knew The line of the tasks he was hired to do; For never once was he known to turn His hand to things not of his concern.

But there in his foolish rut he stayed, And for all he did he was fairly paid. But he never was worth a dollar more Than he got for his toll when the week was o'er;

For he knew too well when his work was through And he'd done all he was hired to do.

If you want to grow in this world, young man, You must do every day all the work you can; If you find a task, though it's not your bit, And it should be done, take care of it!

And you'll never conquer or rise if you Do only the things you're supposed to do.

—Edgar E. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

IDEALS BEFORE REPRISALS.

Jerome Not in Favor of "Eye for an Eye" Policy.

"Before we glibly denounce Germany, we must be sure that we have got rid of the Hun in ourselves," says Jerome K. Jerome, the English writer.

"This glamour of every act of brutality that Germany invents—what is it but the response of Hun to Hun. It does not come from the soldiers. It comes from our comfortable stay-at-homes."

"We call for vengeance on submarine crews, leaving our soldiers to pay the penalty."

"What benefit have we gained by obediently imitating Germany's use of poisoned gases? God's winds are neutral."

"There are those who would have us retaliate for the Lusitania by sinking German merchant ships without warning. Our sailors refused to do the dirty work at the bidding of our journalists."

"We do well and better to play the game according to English ideals, not German. We are not out merely to conquer the German people. We are out to conquer ideas. The German idea is that might is right, that there is no law above the sword."

"One might, in speaking of fellow-Christians, be excused for suggesting that hate is an evil thing in itself. History has proved that it is something worse. It is a folly and a blunder. It is not a good business proposition."

"How long ago was it that Lloyd George had to disguise himself as a policeman to escape from a Birmingham mob? He is now the idol of the Carlton Club. We are fighting side by side with France. Russia, that our lion comiques swore should never have Constantinople, is now our heroic ally. We have poured out our blood in Gallipoli to open for her the Dardanelles."

More Profitable Advice.

Agent—Couldn't you use some signs around your store? For instance, this one: "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It."

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

The Dublin Master Bakers' Committee has increased the price of bread to 10 cents per 2lb. loaf.

The Dublin and Houth trains were held up for over ten hours owing to the sea inundating the coast road.

Speaking at a meeting in Sligo, Mr. Redmond demanded the abolition of martial law and immediate Home Rule.

The efforts in Belfast in connection with "Our Day" collection on behalf of the funds of the British Red Cross realized \$6,000.

Several unions in Mayo have failed to secure contracts for potatoes, eggs, and butter owing to the high prices they are realizing.

Mr. James Davidson, Belfast, left many bequests for charitable purposes, including \$7,500 to the Royal Victorian Hospital, Belfast.

A serious gas explosion took place at 42 Maryville Street, Belfast, as the result of which four women were injured, two seriously.

During a severe storm the Liffey rose to such a height that the Dublin and S.E. Co.'s line was flooded, and traffic had to be suspended.

Mr. W. T. Russell, vice-president of the Irish Department of Agriculture, reports that the Irish potato crop this year is less than two-thirds of the normal.

Second Lieut. N. Hurst, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, of Bantry, Co. Cork, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallant conduct in the field.

Damage amounting to \$15,000 was caused by an alarming fire that occurred at an out-farm at Clonjordan, Ennisceorthy, belonging to Mr. W. J. Jordan.

While Thomas Moncrief, of Abbeyshrule, a farmer, was absent, Hanna, his five-year-old daughter, was shot dead by her brother, Ambrose, aged ten.

A GILA LION.

A Hunter Relates a Remarkable Experience.

A thunderstorm was indirectly responsible for the worst scare I got during the season, writes Mr. W. P. Lawson in his "Log of a Timber Cruiser." The author had joined the Forest Service, and at the time of the adventure was helping survey the Gila National Forest.

I was crossing a ridge between Shepherd Creek and East Canon when I first heard the sound of thunder, and I made haste to descend into the canon, since the danger of being struck is greater on high points. Halfway down the slope I spied a pile of outcropping rocks just ahead. It looked like a cave and a good, safe shelter. The opening was about three feet high and just wide enough to squeeze through. The storm was close at hand, and without more ado I dropped on my hands and knees and began to crawl in. Almost at once I stopped, for I heard a slight movement and looked into a pair of the brightest, greenest eyes imaginable.

Within ten seconds I found myself perched in a small oak, some five feet from the ground, with no recollection of how I got there. A female mountain lion, her tail waving gently to and fro, crouched close to the ground a short distance away, and at just that moment I recalled with a sinking sensation that I had pretty nearly emptied my gun at a squirrel only a short time before. I was not sure whether there were any cartridges left in the magazine.

The ensuing pause was one of the most uncomfortable periods I have ever spent. Fortunately for my self-control, it was only a few seconds before the lioness, which had been creeping nearer, stopped, lowered her head, and with a snarl sprang upward and forward. As she rose I shoved the pistol into her face and pulled the trigger. A welcome report followed; her body struck me and we came to the ground together.

I rose at once, hastily, still grasping my pistol, but the lioness remained where she had fallen. My one lucky shot, entering the mouth, had blown the top of her head off. I examined the magazine of my revolver and found that it was empty. Then I began to be really frightened.

When, upon returning to camp, I related the experience to the others, the cook at once asserted there must have been kittens in the cave I had attempted to enter.

"A lion would never stand up to you," he said, "unless she'd got young uns. I'm going down to-morrow and get them."

He was as good as his word, and returned the next evening with two small, fluffy, tawny creatures and the skin of the old one, which was of little value at that time of year. We kept the kittens a short time, but they became troublesome before long, and so we killed them.

As for myself, I took good care after this to keep my gun full of cartridges and an extra loaded magazine in my pocket.

To have had fine ancestry is a blessing; to be worthy of it is a duty.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 28, 1916.

The Hon. A. E. Kemp, who succeeded Sir Sam Hughes as Minister of Militia, was elected in East Toronto by acclamation on Dec. 14.

The Hon. Robert Mackay, representative in the Senate for the Alma division in this province, died at his home in Montreal on Tuesday of last week. He was a Liberal in politics and ranked among the oldest and most successful of Montreal's business men.

The New License Law.

The new license law of the province, introduced by the Government and carried through the Legislature during the closing days of the session, while coming considerably short of what the Temperance party demanded, is nevertheless a measure which should curtail the sale and use of intoxicants, where they are not already prohibited by local statute, to a great extent. The clauses in the act which are most likely to produce this result, are those restricting the number of licenses that may be granted, and also the doubling of the fees for obtaining the same. All places under one thousand population will go without a license, and towns like Aylmer will be only entitled to two. In the large centres after May 1918, the number of licenses will be reduced by about 75 per cent.

The Government does not intend to lose any revenue, however, but have things so calculated that the increases to be levied on those who are permitted to remain in the traffic, will make up for the losses from those who are shut out.

A clause in the bill to suppress the treating system, met with such strong opposition that it had to be modified to the extent of allowing a man who pays for a meal for a friend to buy a drink for him as well. After May 1st, 1918, hotel bars will be abolished and the café system, of serving customers permitted, which will enable the thirsty ones to sit down and quaff the contents of their ale mugs leisurely without being disturbed.

Besides the liquor business, the license bill effectually rounds up the play houses, picture shows, and race tracks—not in the sense of curtailing their operations to any extent, but in the line of fees. The original bill hit the race tracks pretty hard, but strong protests from affected interests have resulted in the securing of some concessions.

The bill was subjected to considerable criticism during its passage through the committee and some of it, too, from supporters of the Government. Before the measure received its final reading, Mr. Sauve, leader of the Opposition, offered the following amendment:—

"That owing to the numerous petitions for and against prohibition, it would be good to know the opinion of the people of the province, and to learn by means of a referendum if the people wished prohibition or not."

This amendment, which was lost, was supported by Mr. Sauve, Mr. Gault, Mr. d'Autreuil, and Mr. Turcotte, Conservatives, and Mr. Bercovitch, of Montreal, Roy, Liberal, of Levis, and Dorais, Liberal of Napierville—seven in all.

NATIONAL SERVICE WEEK.

Every Man will have a Card to fill out next week

National Service Week is drawing very near and the fact that the first week of the New Year bears that title is something in which everyone in Canada has an interest. The men are interested because it is obligatory upon each of them, between the ages of 16 and 65 years, to fill out one of the cards which the Government is sending to them through the Post Office authorities. The women are interested because their co-operation is being invited, in seeing that the men folk attend to this important duty. The children are interested; their school teachers have explained to them the meaning of National Service and the way in which father and the big brothers at home have to reply to the various questions.

To write in the answers and return the card promptly is a good New Year's resolution for every man throughout the Dominion and it has the advantage of being easy of fulfillment. It only means a few minutes careful thought. The postman in the cities gets the hard work, for he has not only to deliver the cards; he is responsible also for their proper return. Prompt mailing of the answers will make the postman's work very much easier.

National Service means that we are to get into that frame of mind which will cause us to think of the needs of the country, to realize that the interests

of the State have a greater claim on us than our self-interest. This applies to everyone, from the highest in the land to the lowest. The Prince of Wales' motto 'I serve' may well be the motto of every citizen of the British Empire at this time.

There are many ways of serving the nation besides going to the front. The man on the farm and the mechanic in the workshop may be serving the nation as usefully as the men in the trenches. Every man should be doing the work which represents his most efficient service to his country.

The war is teaching us, or should be teaching us, great lessons. Terrible as are its effects, those who have faith in Canadian manhood hope and believe that the nation will emerge from this experience a stronger and a better people. If the meaning of National Service is thoroughly grasped and properly understood, if the Government's call for information if responded to in the right spirit, the coming year will be the banner year in Canada's history.



PTE. HUGH E. BROWNLEE
Killed at the Front.

The following letter was received by Mrs. John E. Bromley, of Bromley Line containing the sad news of the death of her brother, Hugh E. Brownlee:—

Dear Mrs. Bromley:—Just a few lines, as I am very busy at present, but I am almost afraid to write them as it is very sad news for you. Your brother Hugh was sniping Germans on Nov. 12th, but unfortunately for him there was a German sniper watching him who killed him with a bullet in the head. Hugh did not regain his senses before he died, which was a matter of but a few minutes. He was buried on Nov. 13th in a small village known as Villers aux Bois, behind the firing line. No doubt you have heard of the place through the papers. I must say that your brother Hugh was a very good man and all the time he was under me, which was eighteen months, I always found him one of the best. You will probably have heard of his death before you receive this letter. Hugh was in very good spirits before he was shot, and I may safely add that he died happy, having sniped so many Germans before they sniped him. Please accept my deepest sympathy. Your sincere friend,
SERGT. JAS. LATHEM.

Hugh Brownlee was born near Shawville on Feb. 28, 1882. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Brownlee of Clarendon, and was at Fort William when the war broke out. He enlisted there and was sent to Valcartier to train. He went overseas with the First Canadian Contingent, 90th Winnipeg Rifles, 5th Battalion, 22nd Brigade. His regiment was known as the "Little Black Devils," and was supposed to have been the best regiment to have left Canada since the beginning of the war.

He leaves to mourn his loss five sisters and four brothers, namely: Mrs. John E. Bromley and Mrs. Alex. Bromley, both of Bromley Line; Mrs. Peter Bromley, of Nighthawk, Washington; Mrs. A. G. Lawless, Lakefield; Miss Jessie of Montreal. Joseph of Clarendon; John J. of Nicholson's Siding; Tom of MacLeod, Alta.; Sam of Kippewa, Quebec.

A memorial service was held on Dec. 24th, in St. Mary's Church, Westmeath, at eleven o'clock.

Bristol Presbyterian (Notes).

(Held over from last week).

The Young Men's Bible Class held their first annual banquet at the Brick Church on Wednesday night. Some 53 places were taken by the young men and their friends. It was the first public appearance of the class in action and was a most creditable showing. The visitors present were delightfully surprised. Owing to the newness of the organization and the limited time for practice along these lines, the guests were limited in numbers. After a fine supper had been served, the president, W. D. McCredie, called on the minister, Rev. F. W. K. Harris, to be Toastmaster. Then followed a splendid program of speech, and song and chorus. After the toast "Our King" had been honored, "Our Country" was toasted. Mr. James Nicholson proposed and Mr. George Meldrum responded. "Our Class" was toasted in addresses by Roy Duff, the secretary, and Melvin Stewart. The names of John B. Duff, John Dods and Percy Ballantyne were coupled with the toast to "Our Ladies." "Our Church" was toasted by Messrs. Alex. Meldrum and Milton Russell, while "Our Guests" was responded to in clever replies by W. McM. Russell and James Jamieson.

The Young Women's Guild, a new and flourishing organization, quite lately organized at the manse, at an afternoon tea, held their first regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Norman Dods, when a splendid program was carried out. The storm hindered some and sickness others from attendance; but a good turnout greeted the performers. The Guild is formed somewhat on the same lines as the G. M. B. C., and is expected to fill the same needs as that of the class for the young men. The meetings are to be held in the homes once a month. The program of the last meeting was on general subjects—the history of the Gwalior Mission (in which our Sunday School supports a Bible worker) by Miss C. Dods; "The Life of Dr. John Wilkie," Gwalior Mission, Miss E. Macfarlane; a paper on the People of Scotland, by Miss C. Duff, and the Country of Scotland, by Mrs. R. McMullen. Refreshments were served.

The Every-Person-Cavass for the Budget for 1917, which has been carried through the past two weeks by the managers, has been completed with success. The Presbyterian Church needs \$1,600,000 for the various missions and work of the church at home and abroad for 1917. Bristol's share is \$790. If every member gave one cent per day for the year, the total would be \$730. A home to home canvass was made and the results are even better than estimated, something over \$750 has already been subscribed for 1917. Watch it grow! The board of managers set the figure at \$730, with this motto for the canvass: "We can do it if we will! we can do it and we will!" They have!

On Sunday, Dec. 10, special anniversary services were held in Knox Church in celebration of the jubilee (50th year) of the Sabbath School. Interesting services were held afternoon and evening. In the afternoon the minister, Rev. Mr. Harris, gave an address on "The Bible—its Personal Use," and his talk to the children was on "My Pile of Bibles." This was World's Bible Sunday. The pile of Bibles consisted of many types and sizes, from the large old buckskin pulpit Bible of the Rev. Jas. Harris, 1819, to the minister's little pocket Bible. In the evening the address was on "The four-armed Cross" being illustrated and constructed by a specially made wooden cross on the pulpit. The brick church choir sang three anthems. Several of the original scholars are still living in the community—Mrs. Sam Richards and Mrs. John Manary were unable to attend. Mrs. Taber and Mrs. Alex. Meldrum were present. Mr. Meldrum, from his wonderful memory, was able to write and deliver a very fine review of the work and organization of the Sabbath School during the fifty years. Both services were well attended. Some fifteen of the original scholars and one teacher are still alive, but widely scattered over this continent.—Com

A SPLENDID RECORD.

Figures and Comparisons Indicate What Canada Has Done in War.

It will be easier to appreciate the military effort put forth by Canada if the record of Great Britain in two previous wars be examined, says The Toronto News. At the time of the war with Revolutionary France, which began in 1793, the British Isles had a population of about 15,000,000. The Mother Country had months of warning, but six months after the declaration of war she had but 10,000 poorly-conditioned troops on the battle line in Flanders.

At the outbreak of the Crimean war, the United Kingdom had a population of 27,000,000, and was exceedingly prosperous. Here again, ample notice was given of the outbreak of the war. The expedition which Great Britain sent, first to Turkey and then to the Crimea, with abundant leisure for preparation, consisted of 31 battalions of infantry and 10 regiments of cavalry, with 60 guns. The imperfect provision made for this force, and the difficulty experienced in keeping up its numerical strength, constitute a commonplace of British history. All told, less than 90,000 men proceeded overseas from Great Britain to Russia during the Crimean war.

The present war broke out suddenly, but Canada, with a population of 8,000,000, sent 33,000 men, gathered from the whole of the Dominion, across the ocean two months after hostilities began. This force was improvised and so presented some of the imperfections of haste and emergency, but it was far more scientifically organized, and it had far better medical, transport, and supply services than the armies sent forth by a much more populous Britain in earlier wars. Let us recapitulate:

Great Britain, in 1793, sent abroad about 10,000 men, badly found, in about six months.

Great Britain, in 1854, sent abroad about 90,000 men, badly found, in about six months.

Canada, in 1914, sent abroad about 33,000 men, on the whole well found, in two months.

Even Wellington never had more than 40,000 or 45,000 British infantry, cavalry, and artillery at his command, and that was after the Peninsular war had been several years under way. Always a peace-loving country, Great Britain never would keep a considerable standing army, and so it was that she always made a poor showing in the early stages of every military conflict into which she was drawn. She never armed on a large scale until the cause of human freedom was well nigh lost. Then she went in and saved it. Over and over again in the last three centuries she has gone late to the rescue, and always in the end successfully, if at great cost. In the present instance she had only her navy and

—a navy strong enough to hold the enemy in check until she prepared her land forces to join the embattled forces of the Allies. As an eminent American observer has said, "never before in the history of the world has there been such speedy preparation as Britain's. The aviation, artillery, ammunition, and commissary supplies of the British forces in France are miraculous, when it is considered how they started with nothing when hostilities began. Britain will reach the acme of her preparation for war next spring, when she will have five guns for every one she has in the field now."

But Canada's effort has also been marvellous. Two years and a quarter after the declaration of war the Dominion has over 100,000 men in France, 140,000 in England and on the way there, and well on to another 100,000 in training here at home. Altogether we have enlisted 370,000, and sent 260,000 overseas. The Canadian troops are supported by splendid transport, artillery, commissariat and medical services. For a country with a small population, scattered over half a continent, the Dominion has done, and is doing, amazingly well.

People Must Save.

"There is need of men and munitions, and there is need of keeping the nation strong financially and economically, and in this last everyone can help. This will only be won by exertion, by patience and by sacrifice; and these are faculties in which the men of our race have never been found wanting in a time of national crisis."

In these words Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance, summed up an address on "The Business Affairs of the Nation," at the quarterly meeting of the Montreal Board of Trade.

"What is the important question from a financial standpoint with relation to the war?" asked the Minister of Finance. And he replied by pointing out that with the Dominion Government spending \$730,000, and the Imperial Munitions Board spending over \$1,000,000 a day in this country the important point is how is this huge expenditure to be financed? The Imperial Government cannot pay for munitions made in Canada by drawing cheques on the Bank of England. It can do so only by establishing dollar credits in Canada. And that can be accomplished only by the people of this country placing large sums to the credit of the Imperial Government.

"If we can give them the money we can get all the orders we want and more," said Sir Thomas, "but we must save."

Charge Was Excessive.

Four Canadians went into a barber shop yesterday, says a recent issue of The London Mirror. It was a small barber's shop. They had various operations performed, such as shaving, hair cuts, massage, etc. But there wasn't much more. When the bill was handed over it came to £1 15s. Then the Canadians, with great calmness, said that they would wreck the shop. The barber ran out into the road with a great fear upon him. A policeman came in and told the extortionate barber that the charge was excessive.

Medical.

"The farmer said that one of his little pigs was sick, so I brought it some sugar."

"Sugar! What for?"

"For medicine, of course. Haven't you ever heard of sugar cured hams?"

PERSIA'S SORROWFUL TREE.

It Blooms Only at Night and Appears Withered in Daytime.

In faroff Persia there grows a shrub which is called the sorrowful tree. Another name for this tree is the night jessamine or the sad tree. The reason why it is called the sad or sorrowful tree is because it blooms only at night. When the first star appears in the sky the first bud opens on the wonderful tree. As the evening advances the buds open more rapidly until the tree is covered with a delicate bloom and it appears like one vast flower. The bloom is quite fragrant and the odor is like the perfume of the evening primrose. As the stars begin to grow dim and the dawn approaches the flowers begin to fade, and by the time the sun has risen not a flower can be found on the tree.

During the hours of daylight the tree appears to be withering as if it had been injured in some manner, but in reality it is simply regaining strength in order to put new blossoms on the following night.

This tree is held in high esteem by the natives of the country where it grows and is looked upon as a curiosity by florists throughout the world. When cut down these trees send up sprouts from the roots that will mature into a flowering tree in a very short time.—Apples of Gold.

Macready's Caustic Reply.

A scapegrace baron pawned the coronet he had worn at the coronation of Queen Victoria. Having a slight acquaintance with Macready, the tragedian, he wrote to the actor offering to sell the pawn ticket and suggesting that the redeemed item of headgear would be an interesting theatrical "property." Macready replied with characteristic sarcasm that if the thing had been owned by a nobleman of mark who had got into straitened circumstances he would have favorably considered the application. But he did not think his stock of "properties" would be improved by the addition of a gilded coronet that had been worn by a numskull and pawned by a prodigal.

GRAND CARNIVAL

Shawville Rink

New Yr's Night.

Usual Fancy Dress
Speed Contests, etc.

HAY WANTED

I am prepared to buy any quantity of good, well-saved Pressed Hay, delivered at Shawville, or other convenient points on railway. Highest market price paid.

G. A. HOWARD.

TAILORING



We keep a good line of
Serges of fancy patterns
always in stock.

Also Overcoats, Caps,
Sweatercoats, Under-
wear and Heavy Pants.

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SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed
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We Can Supply You

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Tinware, Agateware, Stoves,
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I have on hand the finest stock of Marble and Granite Monuments ever placed before the public of this district. Prices are such that it will be to intending purchasers' interest to consult me before placing their order elsewhere. Nothing too large—nothing too small.

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A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.
Published every Thursday
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All arrears must be paid up before
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Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for
first insertion and 5 cents per line or each
subsequent insertion.

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

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

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

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ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :

O. Y. B. LODGE, No. 304, meets 2nd
Wednesday of each month at 8 p. m.

G. G. McDOWELL, W. E. N. HODGINS,
W. M. Rec. Secy.

L. O. L. No. 27, meets 1st Tuesday of each
month.

J. B. ARMSTRONG, REG. HODGINS,
W. M. Secy.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER meets on
the 14th of each month.

H. N. HODGINS, REG. HODGINS,
W. Comp. in Com. Com. Scribe.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

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CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery

McGill University.

Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of

Pennsylvania.

Graduate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

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and friends

**A Happy and Prosperous
New Year.**

Sir Gilbert Parker Has New Novel

It has always occasioned Cana-
dians a certain feeling of pride
to know that one of the few
British novelists possessing a
knighthood is Sir Gilbert Parker,
a son of the Dominion. Every year,
when he publishes a new story, the
people of this country turn to the
book with interest, especially when
the scene of it happens to be Cana-
da. Although Sir Gilbert Parker
has occasionally strayed beyond Cana-
dian borders for the scenes and
the people of his stories, he has
easily found his way back to the un-
doubted delight of his readers and
presumably to his own satisfaction.
He has written of England, of Egypt,
of South Africa, and of other parts
of the world, but it is of Canada
alone that he is a master. If his
novels and his stories have any last-
ing vigor in them it is because their
origin and his are the same.

Ever since the days of the first
popularity of "The Pomp of the
Laviettes" and "When Valmond
Came to Pontiac," Sir Gilbert Parker
has found his best and most fre-
quent literary resource in the old-
fashioned story of adventure. World
politics and the problems of imperi-
alism are not his forte, as he clearly
manifested not long ago in "The
Judgment House." He is thoroughly
at home in describing those human
passions that find their outlets in
physical action. Tempests of the soul
are also his to command, but they
receive full value from his pen
only when they are allied to tumults
of the body. A census of the fights
in action between men, and with
women often involved, would dis-
close the fact that they are his fa-
vorite means for the expression of
human turmoil. And there is no
denying that from his earliest to his
latest story they are very good
fighters that stir the reader's blood
and draw forth his admiration for
the descriptive skill of the novelist.

The most recent contribution of
Sir Gilbert Parker to our literature
is "The World for Sale." In this
novel he sets his scene in the newer
part of Canada which is so rapidly
becoming the powerful heart of the
British Empire in the West. The
story starts with a reckless young
woman running a dangerous rapids
at low water in her canoe. She faints
and is brought ashore by the hero,
an efficiency expert in charge of the
development of the district. The
place is a spot in the North-West,
where an old slow town and an enter-
prising new town face each other
across a river. There is trouble of
all kinds between them due to dif-
ferences of race and of religion as
well as industrial rivalry, which the
hero tries to keep down. He is op-
posed by a dastardly and disreput-
able French Canadian. More trouble

arises through their rivalry for the
girl. She is the daughter of the
chief of all the gypsies, who has
come into the wilderness because he
has promised that his daughter shall
not belong to his people. He is fol-
lowed up, however, by the son of the
man he despised, a wholly disreput-
able scamp, who insists on the ob-
servance of the child marriage be-
tween himself and the girl. She will
not have him and the old man turns
him out, whereupon he joins forces
with the French Canadian. In a riot
the hero is blinded, the girl nurses
him, but he will not ask her to marry
him till he can work for her. Then
the girl is kidnapped by the gypsy,
but is rescued in time. The hero re-
covers his sight, the old gypsy dies,
the girl renounces her people and
marries the hero.

It is true that this story will not
add greatly to the laurels of Sir Gil-
bert Parker, but it is Canadian and
good Canadian novels are not nearly
so plentiful as we might wish them
to be.

Quebec's Cotton Industry.

The textile industry, especially the
manufacturing of cotton-goods, has a
big place in Quebec. At the big Val-
leyfield mills at Magog and Three
Rivers plants are operating to full
capacity. Many of them are wholly
engaged in filling contracts for war
materials. One remarkable excep-
tion was the Canadian Connecticut
plant at Three Rivers, which, with
its 1,200 hands, is working overtime
producing its accustomed line of
cotton lawns. One manufacturer
explained that, without the aid of a
single war contract, the cotton mills
of Quebec would be kept engaged to
their utmost capacity in supplying
the ordinary demands of the Cana-
dian market, and as proof of this
statement he drew attention to the
fact that Canada's imports of all
kinds of cotton goods, both from Bri-
tain and the United States, and par-
ticularly from the latter country, had
increased from thirty to one hundred
per cent. during the past six months,
as compared with the same periods in
the past two years. Cottons are sub-
stituting more and more the silk and
linen fabrics, which have been cut
off from America in such large
measure as a result of the war.

Vesuvius Near Eruption.

The crater of Vesuvius is filling
up little by little every year, says a
dispatch from Naples. The base of
the day lies at a depth of 86 metres,
19 metres higher than it was a year
ago. Frank Alwood Perret, the Am-
erican engineer and volcano expert,
just made this discovery. With
Professor Alexander Malladra of the
Vesuvius Observatory he camped for
twenty-four hours in the heart of the
ava-spitting mountain.

Golf Behind Firing Line.

One of the prominent ball manu-
facturers of Great Britain states
that quantities of golf balls have
been sent to British soldiers at the
front. It is probable that crude holes
have been laid out where the men
may follow their favorite pastime
when off duty.

A National Call for Information!

THIS CARD MUST BE FILLED IN AND PROMPTLY RETURNED BY ALL MALES BETWEEN THE AGES OF 16 AND 45 INCLUSIVE.

NATIONAL SERVICE.



1. What is your full name?		2. How old are you? years	
3. Where do you live? Province		5. In what country were you born?	
4. Name of city, town, village or Post Office		6. In what country was your father born?	
Street		7. In what country was your mother born?	
Number		8. Were you born a British subject?	
10. How much time have you lost in last 12 months from sickness?		9. If not, are you naturalized?	
11. Have you full use of your arms?		10. Which are you—married, single or a widower?	
12. Of your legs?		11. How many persons besides yourself do you support?	
13. Of your sight?			
14. Of your hearing?			
17. What are you working at for a living?			
18. Whom do you work for?			
19. Have you a trade or profession?		20. If so, what?	
21. Are you working now?		22. If not, why?	
23. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work at the same pay during the war?			
24. Are you willing, if your railway fare is paid, to leave where you now live, and go to some other place in Canada to do such work?			

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FILLING IN THIS CARD ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT ASKS 24 QUESTIONS. COUNT YOUR ANSWERS.

**Write your Answers on the Card
which you will shortly receive
and Return Promptly. It is Obligatory!**

KNEW TOO MUCH.

Tennyson's Father Had to Fly For His Life From Russia.

Shortly after the assassination of Emperor Paul of Russia, Tennyson, the father of the poet, dined with Lord St. Helens, the British ambassador, in Moscow. Several Russian officers of high rank whose names he did not know were also guests. During dinner a guarded reference was made to the emperor's death.

"Why do you speak so gingerly about a matter so notorious?" cried Tennyson impulsively, leaning across his neighbor, a Russian whose breast was covered with orders. "We know very well in England that the Emperor Paul was murdered. Count Zoloff knocked him down, and Benningson and Count Pahlen strangled him!"

There was a strained silence; then the ambassador abruptly changed the subject. As the guests filed out into an adjoining room Lord St. Helens drew Tennyson aside. "Don't go into the next room," he whispered, "but fly for your life. The man next you, across whose breast you leaned, was Count Pahlen, and Zoloff was also at the table."

He gave a few hurried directions, and Tennyson rushed off, threw his clothes into a portmanteau and fled behind fast horses to Odessa, still in evening garb, though the cold was intense. He lay hidden for weeks and at last, in the disguise of a servant, was smuggled on board an English frigate.

A NATURAL PUZZLE

One of the Great Mysteries That Confound Science.

THE FORCE OF GRAVITATION.

This Wonderful Power That Keeps
Suns and Planets in Their Courses
May Be Waves in the Ether That
Push All Bodies Toward Each Other.

The mystery of mysteries in science is the attraction of gravitation—that very force of nature that is the most familiar to us all. It seems strange that the most familiar thing in the world should be at the same time the most inexplicable, but so it is.

In order to see clearly wherein the mystery consists let us first consider what gravitation appears to be. It is gravitation that gives the property of weight to all bodies. If there were no gravitation we could float in the air. It is gravitation that brings a cannon ball eventually to the earth, no matter how swiftly it may be projected. The faster it starts the farther it will go, but during every second of its flight it drops the same distance vertically toward the earth, whether the speed imparted to it by the powder is 500 or 3,000 feet per second. Gravitation acts on a moving body exactly as well as on one at rest.

It is gravitation that curbs the motion of the moon and keeps it in an orbit of which the earth is the active focus.

So, too, it is gravitation that governs the earth in its motion around the sun, preventing it from flying away into boundless space. Astronomy shows that gravitation acts between all the planets and all the stars and controls their motions with respect to one another.

Now, this mysterious force appears to be an attraction as if there were elastic cords connecting all the bodies in space and tending to draw them together. But space, as far as our senses can detect, is empty. How, then, can there be an attraction? In order that

NOTICE

I wish all who owe me would call at my office in Shawville and settle accounts immediately.
J. W. ARMSTRONG, M. D.
Montreal, Que.

FOR SALE

1 Gasoline Engine 15 H. P.
1 Columbia Hay Press
1 Feed Grinder
1 Circular Saw
All in good repair; will sell all together or separate to suit purchaser.
Apply to J. C. JAMIESON,
Elmside, Bristol,
R. R. No. 1, Maryland, 24-1-fn.

Public Notice.

All parties having claims against the Pontiac Rural Telephone Company Limited, are hereby notified to forward a statement of same to the undersigned Secretary on or before Wednesday, December 27th, 1916; also all parties owing the said Company for rental, stock or other consideration are requested to settle same on or before that date.

R. W. HODGINS,
Secretary.
P. S.—Local, long distance and messenger tolls must be settled with the Central Operator. 1-26.

a body may be attracted or drawn there must be something to draw it. Gravitation does the trick, but completely hides from us the mechanism through which it acts. We can discover no mechanism at all.

When an unfortunate aeroplane drops from his machine he begins at once to fall toward the earth as if it were pulling him. But how can it pull if it has nothing to pull with? You may think at first sight that it is the air which acts as an intermediary, but that is not so, because the earth and the moon "pull" upon one another with a force equal to the strength of a steel cable 500 miles in diameter, but there is no air and no other tangible thing in the open space, 240,000 miles across, that gaps between the moon and the earth.

Then gravitation exerts the same force at every instant. No matter how fast the falling aeronaut may be descending at any moment, gravitation will keep on adding speed as if he had just started. Disregarding the slight retardation produced by the resistance of the air, he will fall sixteen feet in the first second, forty-eight feet in the second second, eighty feet in the third second, gaining thirty-two feet in his velocity during every second after the first. From a height of 10,000 feet he would fall in about twenty-five seconds and would strike with a velocity of 400 feet per second.

The same kind of calculation can be applied to the gravitation between the earth and the moon. If the moon were not in motion across the direction of the earth's "pull" it would fall to the earth in about 116 hours.

Now, to return to the mystery, how is this force exerted? Is it really a pull, as it seems to be? The answer to which science is tending is that, instead of being a pull, gravitation is a push—in other words, that the falling aeronaut is pushed toward the ground and the moon is pushed toward the earth.

On the face of it one might think that nothing was gained by this theory, because it seems as impossible that a push should be exerted without a tangible connection as a pull. But the clew is found in the supposed properties of that invisible, intangible, all pervading medium called the ether. This, to be sure, is explaining one mystery by another, for we know nothing about the ether except that it conveys the waves of light and electricity; but, at any rate, it affords a conceivable explanation of gravitation.—Garrett P. Serviss

Public Notice

All parties having claims against the Radford Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Society are hereby notified to forward a statement of same to the undersigned Secretary on or before Tuesday, Dec. 26, 1916; also all accounts owing to the said Society should be settled by note or cash, on or before that date.

GEORGE EADES, CLARENCE EADES,
President. Secretary.
P. S.—All accounts not forwarded by mail may be left at the office of R. W. Hodgins. 1-26

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 Monday,
of each month.

FARM FOR SALE

Being the N. E. Quarter of Lot No. 7 in the 5th range of Bristol, containing 50 acres, more or less, about half of which is cleared; balance in bush. Log house, stable and milk house erected thereon. Soil clay and loam. Good well. One mile and a half from Maryland R. R. station; one mile from Caldwell P. O. For terms and full particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to Caldwell post office.

MRS. WM. SOMERVILLE.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST 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 Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

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

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

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

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

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

CANADA STANDS PREPARED TO CONTINUE FULL ASSISTANCE

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting Marked by Striking References to Part Played by Dominion and Lays Down Policy for Country's Guidance. Campaign of Thrift Strongly Urged. Bank's Record at Front.

Canada's position in the great European war—the policy the Dominion should follow in order to be all the better prepared for post war conditions—the resolve of the country to continue to give in youth and money, full assistance to the great cause—were among some of the outstanding features of the Ninety-Ninth Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal, held at the head office.

The importance of the announcements made and their bearing on conditions that the Dominion would most likely have to meet seemed to impart a special significance to the meeting, and the shareholders were quick to give their heartfelt support to the suggestions firmly offered by Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, and Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the General Manager.

There was no misunderstanding the firmness of the suggestions, as it was clearly shown that many of the conditions that prevailed in the country were purely of a temporary character, and that what was most important was to get ready for the time when normal conditions only might exist.

In this connection it was pointed out that all efforts should be centered on the attainment of three objects, viz., Economy, Production and Immigration, but at the same time a note of confidence was struck as to the ability of the country to show in dealing with any new problems that might present themselves.

Proud Record in Overseas Service. Sir Frederick made special mention of the record of the staff of the Bank of Montreal overseas, saying:

"As for the Bank of Montreal Contingent with the colours, I have no words sufficiently eloquent to express our pride in their achievements, our grief in their losses, 48 per cent. of our total male staff, or 67 per cent. of those of military age, have enlisted. Of our best have been killed, 51 of our best have been killed, 107 are wounded, missing or prisoners of war. Several of our men have been decorated by the British and French governments for conspicuous valour, and the whole contingent is illustrious."

A very cordial demonstration was given by the shareholders when Mr. Yule, on their behalf, asked to be allowed to especially compliment Sir Vincent Meredith on the great honor which had been conferred upon him during the course of the past year, in being created a baronet. Mr. Yule pointed out that this was regarded by the shareholders not as an honour to Sir Vincent alone, but to the Bank as well, and that the honor conferred was alike popular with the shareholders and the public generally.

The vacancies on the Board of Directors were filled by the election of Captain Herbert Molson of Montreal, and Mr. Harold Kennedy of Quebec. At the first meeting of the new Board of Directors Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected President, and the Vice-Presidency, which had been vacant for the past five years, was re-established by the appointment of Mr. C. B. Gordon, President of the Dominion Textile Co.

Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, in referring to the past developments of the year and the plans that should be laid to cope with them, said in part:

"I hoped when I last had the pleasure of addressing you that before this Annual Meeting the end of the cruel and devastating war which has convulsed Europe would be, if not reached, at least within measurable distance. In this expectation we have been disappointed. No one can yet fix the date of termination but I am sure I express your feelings when I say we hold an unshaken confidence in the ultimate victory of Britain and her Allies."

"Canada, inspired by a deep-rooted loyalty to the Empire, has given and is still prepared to give freely her gallant youth and money to the great cause, upon the success of which her liberties and national existence so greatly depend."

"As the result of the phenomenal crop of a year ago, coupled with vast expenditures by the Allied Governments in this country, for munitions, and by our own Government for requirements in connection with the war, high wages are being paid for labour, and trade conditions at the moment in Canada are buoyant in nearly all lines of business. The few exceptions will, generally speaking, be found in industries concerned with the production and sale of luxuries."

Success of Domestic Loans. In a little more than a year Canada has issued two Domestic Loans amounting to \$200,000,000, and the Canadian Government has borrowed in New York \$95,000,000. The success of our internal loans is a matter of pride and congratulation. It is due largely to the spirit of loyalty to our people and a determination to all within them to bring the war to an early and successful conclusion."

"So far, a depletion of Bank deposits in consequence of these contributions has not taken place; in fact, they show month by month a gratifying increase. I must not be forgotten, however, that these increases are only partially due to the savings of our people. They may be accounted for to a very considerable extent by the husbanding of resources by our large corporations, a prudent and wise precaution in view of the uncertain conditions which now prevail and will continue to exist during the continuance of the war."

GERMAN FOR DUTCH THRONE.

Steps Taken to Prevent Succession Going to Foreign Prince.

There is danger of the Dutch throne being occupied by a German prince. Only two lives, those of the reigning queen and of her daughter, Princess Juliana, seven years old, bar

the way in the natural order of things to the accession to the throne of the Netherlands of a German prince. This question is giving Dutchmen much concern, and an agitation has started for a revision of the constitution declaring null and void all potential rights to succession of foreign princes leaving the choice of a sovereign, in case of interrupted succession, to the Parliament.

THE MAN WHO "MADE GOOD."

"I believe you have a yellow streak in your nature."

Had the woman lashed the man across the face with a whip she could not have stung him more bitterly. He sat hunched up in the chair. His cheeks became sallow and bloodless.

"Will nothing move you?" she went on passionately, as no word came from his parched lips. "Isn't there a grain of patriotism in your constitution? Look at Jack—Jack, my best-loved brother! Did he wait for compulsion, or for his group, or whatever you call it, to be summoned? No. And a tiny cross marks his grave out yonder in Flanders."

Something akin to a sob strangled itself in the throat of the cowering man.

"Fred," she went on mercilessly, "fell in Gallipoli. Ben died the death of a hero in the Dardanelles, and Willie—Willie, the youngest, the Benjamin of the family—was dashed to death from the skies. Four out of six brothers who have given their young lives for their country; two still at the Front. And my husband, the man I swore to love, honor, and obey, thirty-two years of age, strong, healthy, physically fit, skulking at home on the plea of business."

"Don't! For the love of Heaven, don't!" pleaded the man.

They had had it all over before. It had been the only serious quarrel of their married life, this question of enlistment. The man hugged the belief that he was temperamentally unfitted for military life. Appeals to his patriotism left him cold. He conjured up pictures of his dainty, frail wife struggling along on the separation allowance of twelve-and-six a week, living in one room, going short of food, having to accept charity. And he thought his duty was to stay at home until he was fetched.

Repeatedly she had urged him to go. If other women could live on twelve-and-six a week, if other women could work, then so could she. Yet all her arguments, all her pleading, all her sarcasm had been in vain.

And now she was having one last try to make him not only a soldier, but a man as well. It hurt her because she loved him. But wise little woman, she knew that he possessed one of those natures that want "gingering up."

"I've thought the matter over very carefully, Jimmy," she went on, more calmly. "I'm not acting in the heat of passion; I'm not going to do something I shall regret later on. I'm going to leave you!"

He started up from his chair, but with an imperious wave of the hand she motioned him back.

"I've said that at the altar I swore to love you," she added. "Could any true woman love a coward? I swore to honor you. Instead I have grown to despise you. I swore to obey you. Hitherto I have done so, but, Jimmy, I've obeyed you for the last time. All my things are packed. I've given you the chance to be another man and you've refused. So in future our paths lie apart. Good-night!"

Two hours later she left the house, and the man did not try to stop her. He knew she was right.

Eight months slipped by. No word passed between them. At first he loathed the rough shirt, the coarse socks, the heavy boots, and he hated the drab color of his khaki uniform.

Then gradually he began to change. Early rising, open air, and exercise made him hungry. His muscles grew and his chest expanded. He carried himself with a swagger. The sergeant-major said he was the best soldier in the whole bloody crush.

He thrilled with ecstasy when he saw his name in the next draft for France. In his first engagement he felt no fear; only a glorious exhilaration that he was doing his bit.

A piece of shrapnel got his right arm. When he came to, it had been amputated. He didn't care twopence for the loss of the limb, but what he did care about was that his brief career as a soldier of the King was over.

While he lay in hospital he thought things over. His wife—what had become of her? She had stigmatized him as a coward. What would she think now that he was maimed and broken? Where could he find her? Would she want him back?

The sister in the hospital slipped a two-shilling piece into his one sound hand and bade him go for a "bus ride into the country."

"Have a regular sun-bath," she told him.

He clambered painfully to the top of a motor-bus running to Richmond. "Fares, please!"

Heaven! Where had he heard that voice before? The blood rushed to his head.

With a tremendous effort he turned. His eyes started at the boots; then they took in the short, trim, blue skirt; then came the tunic with its pretty white facings, its bell-punch and money-satchel hanging crossways. And then he was looking hungrily into the eyes of his wife.

"Jimmy! Thank Heaven, my Jimmy!"

She breathed rather than spoke the words. . . . But in a moment she was sobbing like a child, gripped firmly in his one sound arm.

The "bus rolled on its way; but nothing in the world mattered.

Her Jimmy had come back. And he had made good!—London Answers.

WORKERS DEMAND PEACE.

Peace Movement Grows Despite Arrest of Leaders.

The arrest and sentence of Liebknecht, a leader of the Social Democrats in Germany, for daring to tell the truth about the war and demand peace, created a deep feeling of resentment among the working classes, and accentuated the growing popular demand for peace, says Madeline Doty, who spent last summer in Germany, studying conditions among the masses, for the New York Tribune.

The demonstration that caused Liebknecht's arrest occurred in Leipziger Strasse and Potsdamerplatz, where several thousand were gathered. Liebknecht's appearance was enthusiastically cheered, but he told the crowd not to cheer for him, but to shout rather, "We will have no more war, we will have peace, now."

The crowd took up the cry and a mighty shout of "We will have peace now" rolled in tones of thunder along the avenues.

Miss Doty says that the gaols are full of peace radicals, four hundred serving terms in Stuttgart alone and corresponding numbers in all the big cities. Every Liebknecht radical is clapped in gaol by the military authorities, but this does not stop the growing desire for peace, and peace meetings have been held all through the Empire and petitions signed on a basis of the "status quo" before the war. So strong is the movement that meetings were tolerated on these lines. Revolt is spreading quietly among the workers and on the day of Liebknecht's imprisonment 5,500 workers in one munition factory alone, just outside Berlin, went on strike for the entire day as a protest against the action of the military authorities.

Liebknecht was sentenced to four years' imprisonment at hard labor, which was given as little prominence as possible in the German newspapers, that day being chosen to smear the pages over with big type proclaiming the return of the Deutschland to Bremen, when as a matter of fact the submarine merchantman had been in port several days. It served, however, to divert attention in a measure from Liebknecht's fate with an announcement calculated to arouse national pride of achievement.

MILK PRODUCTION.

Remarkable Records Made at Provincial Institutions.

That Ontario's milk production, and consequently her production of butter and cheese could be doubled, even trebled without adding a single dairy cow to the total now being fed on the farms of the province and without adding materially to the cost of maintaining them, is the rather astonishing lesson driven home by the results secured in milk production from the herds maintained at the provincial institutions.

The records for the year compiled by S. E. Todd, director of farming in the Provincial Secretary's Department, show that the milk production of the Holstein herds averaged from 8,000 to nearly 10,000 pounds of milk per cow. The average yearly production dairy cows for the whole province is but 3,500 pounds per cow, and of first class dairy herds about 7,000 pounds per cow.

The improvement in output has been secured by a policy of constant weeding-out, by keeping heifers from only the best milkers. A minimum is set and the cows that do not reach it are eliminated. At the Hamilton Asylum for the Insane, where in six years 225 cows have been passed through to make up a herd of 75, the production of milk averages 9,825 pounds per cow. At this institution there is one Holstein pure-bred giving over 20,000 pounds of milk per year.

During the year at Brockville, Orillia and Woodstock, the herds have been changed from Holsteins to Short-horns in order to give a supply of beef for the institution in addition to milk. Although the Short-horn, as a double-purpose cow, is not supposed to be a particularly good milker, the herds at the institutions have given from 6,269 pounds per cow up to 8,820 pounds.

The 521 cows in lactation during the year produced 3,169,267 pounds of milk, conservatively estimated as a saving of \$70,000 to the institutions of the province.

PEACE TERMS TO BELGIUM.

Germany Accompanies Proposal With a Threat.

The London Daily Telegraph prints prominently the following:

"We have received information from an unimpeachable source that the Central Powers recently offered peace to Belgium on the following terms: 'The Belgians are invited to insist upon immediate peace. In return for this their country will be restored to them, its independence guaranteed and financial assistance given for its economic rehabilitation.' 'In the event of these terms being refused the intimation has been given Belgium that her very existence—her monuments, her public buildings, and even her towns—is threatened.'"

Experience is a wise teacher because she never pampers her pupils. The best advice is usually unpleasant.

KAISER IS A FALSE PROPHET

FRANCE IS NOT DYING, SAYS A PARIS EDITOR.

They Would Perish on Battlefield Before Submitting to Germany.

Frederick Boyd Stevenson writes as follows in the Brooklyn Eagle:

"Von Hindenburg says France is dying."

We were drinking our coffee when I said this to him. There were six of us in India House at a luncheon given by Maurice Leon, the French lawyer of New York, in honor of Stephane Lauzanne, editor-in-chief of the *Matin* of Paris, who recently was called from Verdun, and is now with the Minister of Foreign Affairs of France.

Monsieur Lauzanne smiled at my remark.

"If," said he, "that were true, France would still welcome the war, for every man, woman and child in France would rather die than submit to Germany."

His answer was characteristic of the spirit of France, which has been interpreted to us not by the mere words of Frenchmen, but by their wonderful morale and bravery, which wrought victory from defeat at the Marne and which has been fashioned into glorious permanency by the magnificent defence at Verdun and the brilliant offensive on the Somme.

So, with more leisure at our command, we resumed the topic the other morning at his hotel in Manhattan.

"What I said to you yesterday," he began, "is the sentiment of the whole French people. General de Castelnau, who had three sons killed in battle and whose fourth son is a prisoner of the enemy, said, 'The whole French race will perish on the battlefield rather than submit to Germany,' and in saying this he was speaking for the entire nation. We have suffered much; we are ready to suffer more. We have made many sacrifices; we are ready to make more."

The Kaiser's Voice.

"France dying?"

He repeated my query.

"Von Hindenburg simply echoes the voice of the Kaiser. He says what the German Emperor directs him to say. So it is the Kaiser who is speaking. He is speaking to a press representative of Austria—to cheer that Austria which has faltered as an ally of Germany and which would have collapsed had it not been for the aid of Germany. Yes, it is the voice of the Kaiser, whose prophecy is false. Let us see what the Kaiser has prophesied before."

"In 1915 at Cracow," he said, "Germany will never be defeated. The Almighty uses Germany to accomplish a mission."

"In November, 1915, he declared to his soldiers on the Russian front: 'I guarantee it to you. You are reaching the end. This end comes and will reward you for your sufferings.'"

"In March, 1916, he said: 'The enemy begins to yield before Verdun, and, in the meantime, our allies chase the Italians from mountain to mountain. The halo of admiration of England over the world has disappeared.'"

Monsieur Lauzanne spread his hands before him.

"There is the prophet who says France is dying," said he with a smile.

"France to-day was never stronger, never more united in determination to punish a foe who has been unequalled in all the histories of wars for brutalities, for violations of the laws of God and humanity and for acts of atrocities which would dismay barbarians. We have suffered and we shall suffer. We shall suffer till we win—and we will win!"

"Little by little we are pushing on—no matter how long it takes—we shall enter Germany and the peace that follows will be on our terms."

DRAMA OF THE SKIES.

Visit of Hun Zeppelin Exciting Event to Vellagers.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle writing from one of the northeastern English towns recently visited by German airships gives an interesting account of the exciting event which he describes as "a thrilling drama of the skies."

Hundreds of the inhabitants witnessed the sight and "men's nerves tingled with the joy of battle as they saw a hostile invader held four full minutes by a powerful searchlight while the guns thundered at the enemy."

The approach of the enemy had been heralded by the warning droning notes of her high-powered engines. As the air-defence guns found the range the Zepp seemed to be hit and hastened to get away from the hail of shot and shell and the spectacle so exciting for the populace was over. Bombs were dropped from the airship, but not a single casualty occurred, nor was any damage done to public works or places of any significance.

If men voted as they talked, some of them would be voting all the time.



SWISS ARE KIND TO OUR MEN

THEY ARE LIVING IN AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

Wounded British Soldiers Are Comfortable in Beautiful Switzerland.

The London Daily Mail publishes the following article descriptive of invalided British soldiers in Switzerland:

A few days ago as I sat basking in the blazing sunshine of Chateau d'Oex a British soldier hobbled up and asked me the war news in my *Journal de Geneve*. When I had read the daily summary, I asked what he thought of Chateau d'Oex. He raised his scarred, bronzed face to the divine rays of the sun, stared a moment silently at the mountains, and answered, "We have come into paradise."

The relatives and friends of the British soldiers interned here can picture the home of our men if they imagine a stage setting of a musical blaze of almost tropical sunlight, pine-skirted mountains soaring into a sky of turquoise blue; wooden chalets more romantic than any the stage ever devised, a chiming of musical bells all day; meadows more green and lush than our own April emerald; moonlight that swims over peak and valley and dims the planets; days like days of rarest English June; October nights so warm that one pulls the bed to wide-open balcony windows to breathe for the whole twenty-four hours this magic air.

The Sun Cure.

On the balconies of their hotels British convalescent soldiers, brown-skinned as any Indians, lie half-naked for the final sun cure of their slow-healing wounds. The street of Chateau d'Oex is full of loitering British soldiers, whose happy faces are burnt like the faces of Alpine climbers. The first party of interned men's wives dreaded having to meet husbands who were human wrecks; they were greeted by a phalanx of hale, bronzed heroes. There are, of course, men here who are terribly wounded; I have seen suppurating, two-year-old wounds when the dressings are removed in hospital and marvelled that men have lived after such maimings. But mountain air, floods of sunshine, a land of glory, and tender sympathy, are all working new daily visible healing.

Splendid Quarters.

There are already about 550 British officers and men quartered in this lovely valley of the country known as Pays d'Enhaut, and 200 more are expected next month. Chateau d'Oex houses about 250 in hotels or chalets, the remainder are within a "front" that extends along the valley from Rougemont to Rossiniere, a distance of nearly ten miles. Invalids and men still unhealed of wounds are quartered at the Soldanelle, a large building that was already a clinic before the war. The Swiss authorities have fitted it with an operating room for electric treatment. Other men whose wounds are more advanced towards healing are quartered at the Berthod, a first-class hotel.

It is pleasant to be able to tell British people how comfortable and, indeed, luxurious are these soldiers' quarters. There is spacious width of sun-trapping verandahs and balconies, profusion of easy cane chairs; the bedrooms are airier and the beds more comfortable than in many British hotels.

Change of Diet.

I can imagine how Swiss soldiers, accustomed to their delightful light breakfast of coffee, bread, and butter would turn away from our heavy English breakfast fare. But Mr. Atkins turns away from the Swiss petit déjeuner. He is pining for bacon and sausage. I have talked to scores of British soldiers here, and their conversation as eternally recurs to bacon and sausage as the tent talk of Shackleton and his comrades turned to fats and oils. Work and play are also needed.

If You Want a Safe Investment

Let us send you particulars of an investment that never depreciates and never defaults in dividends, the new Compound Investment Policy in the Crown Life.

With a Crown Life "Limited Payment Life Policy" you do not have to die to win. Your insurance is fully paid for during the years of your best earning power.

Let us send you some new insurance facts.

Crown Life Assurance Co.

TORONTO.

Agents Wanted in Unrepresented Districts.

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



BETWEEN THE TRENCHES.

French Ceasing Firing to Allow Germans to Rescue Comrades.

Sapping deeper, the French engineers had countermined their foes, and very early in the morning, with a thunderous explosion, they blew up the German position. Many Germans were killed, but some escaped and ran for their nearest trench. The French leaped their embankment and dashed forward to occupy the crater that the explosion had made; but the enemy's fire drove them back. So, now, French and Germans faced one another not thirty yards apart, with the demolished trench between them, neither army able to occupy it.

None dare show his head above the trench, for sharpshooters watched with keen eyes and ready rifles from the opposite positions. A great silence reigned, broken only by the agonizing cries of the wounded who were unable to crawl back to their lines.

Gradually the cries of these unfortunates ceased, all except one, whose piteous wails filled the air: "Hilf! Hilf! Um Gottes willen!" he repeated over and over again. But none dare go to him.

The hot sun shone down mercilessly upon the half-buried, suffering man. He was severely wounded and pinioned beneath the fallen timbers of the trench. It appeared he must die a slow and agonizing death, with help so near, yet so far; with power so close to him, yet so impotent.

"Help! Help! For God's sake, help me!" he kept groaning.

His voice became weaker and weaker.

"Water! Water—oh, give me water!" he moaned. But none dared to help him.

Suddenly, with utter disregard of the danger, a tall, slim, young French captain leaped to the top of his trench. A shot sang past him instantly, but he fearlessly held aloft his hand to command attention. Then he shouted to the imprisoned German, "Tell your comrades to come and fetch you! We will not fire. We give our word." He jumped down inside again.

The wounded man heard. Summoning his last remaining strength he raised his voice and cried the message aloud to his comrades.

There was a short conference inside the German trench. Then four tall soldiers in the uniform of the Prussian Guard climbed over their parapet and advanced boldly into the open, carrying a stretcher. They faced a hundred rifle barrels, but there was no shot. The word of honor had been passed, and men were acting as human beings, saving instead of destroying.

Quickly the Germans reached their comrade. A heavy beam of the demolished trench had fallen upon him and crushed both legs. Working with a will, they soon had him released, and, placing him on the stretcher, they bore him away to the safety of their trench.

A moment later some sixty Prussian helmets were hoisted enthusiastically on rifles above the trench, and in a mighty chorus there came the shout, "Thank you, comrades, thank you!"

The French captain climbed upon the trench bowed courteously, and responded, "It was our pleasure comrades. Now to our duty again."

And pitiless war reigned once more between the lines.

Dyspeptics Should Avoid Drugs And Medicines

Try a Little Magnesia Instead. Some people instinctively shut their eyes to danger, and it may be that instinct, or custom or habit causes dyspeptics to take drugs, patent foods and medicines, artificial digestives, etc. But closing the eyes does not banish the danger, and it is certain that neither drugs nor medicines possess the power to destroy the harmful excessive acid in the stomach, which is the underlying cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia. They may give temporary relief, but ever increasing quantities must be taken, and all the time the acid remains in the stomach as dangerous as ever. Physicians know this and that is why their advice so often to sufferers from digestive and stomach trouble is: Just get about an ounce of pure bismuthated magnesia from your druggist and take a teaspoonful in a little water immediately after every meal. This will instantly neutralize all the harmful acid in the stomach and stop all food fermentation, thus enabling you to enjoy hearty meals without experiencing the least pain or unpleasantness afterward.

IF ALL WERE SHIRKERS.

Cemeteries Would Replace Barracks—Man Power Will Win the War.

Better a country of barracks than what the shirkers would make it—a country of cemeteries, says the English Review.

If we aspire to regulate the balance of European power in a sense favorable to ourselves, which in brutal truth means our continued existence as a world empire, it is as a nation in arms we must pursue the fight to a finish. To-day it is men, not money or armaments, that our nearest ally lacks, and it is man power that we must contribute if a premature and inconclusive peace is not to be forced upon our valiant friends under conditions which they would regard as detestable. For unless Britain can maintain for another two years or thereabouts an uninterrupted flow of man power to the western and southern fronts our valiant neighbor across the silver streak will find it humanly impossible to maintain the struggle which has in the last two terrible years involved the depletion of the flower of her manhood.

This was whispered many months past; now it is being openly discussed wherever thinking men get together, whether in dugout facing the unspeakable Hun or snatching a few hours' leave in the bosom of their families.

"Men; more men," "England must send more soldiers," are the common expressions of opinion in the fair land where already so many of our khaki-clad heroes sleep.

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest All That is Needed.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves and the child begins to show listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. Wm. A. Squires, Cannington, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health."

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

Overhauling the Liners.

The C.P.R. is going to overhaul its trans-Pacific liners at the beginning of the new year. The boats will be laid up at drydock at Hong Kong for renovation and repair. The Empress of Asia will be the first to be laid up. She will be out of commission for about a month. The Empress of Russia and Empress of Japan will be laid up in turn—the former having a month and the latter 26 days at Hong Kong. The big liners are kept in the best of trim, being all thoroughly overhauled once a year. The Empress of Asia and Empress of Russia have not been completely overhauled since they were released from the Admiralty service, toward the latter part of last year. The Montague, which is now on her way across the Pacific, was recently overhauled at Hong Kong.

Krupps' Works in Danger.

The Amsterdam correspondent of the London Times says that since French airmen attacked Essen a large number of anti-aircraft guns which had previously been removed have been busily engaged in constructing bomb-proof underground shelters, which, it is believed, are intended for storing the most dangerous explosives. Regarding the reports of disturbances at Essen, a strike was threatened, but the workmen's conditions, which it is believed concerned the food arrangements, were granted.

Gratitude is so cheap that there is no excuse for giving it grudgingly.

For every ailment there are a dozen cures that don't.

Vaseline

Trade Mark Petroleum Jelly

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

Illustrated booklet free on request.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated) 1580 Chabot Ave. Montreal

A WEIRD LEGEND IS RECALLED

GERMANS WERE PARALYZED AT YPRES.

Frightened by Optical Illusion of Huge Reserves Behind British.

Captain Norman Thwaites, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards in the British army, now in the United States on leave, describes a recent visit to a prisoners of war camp in England. His story, published in the New York World, is as follows:

I talked with the senior officer, whose rank entitles him to rule the camp under the British commandant. He had been taken near Ypres during the terrible five days when the "contemptible little army," depleted by one-third, faced the flower of the German army urged on to Calais by the War Lord himself. The culminating attack by two whole German divisions was made against one cavalry brigade, which lost 40 per cent. of its total in five days.

I was greatly interested when this Prussian officer informed me that he had been separated from his comrades and had run into a trench full of British cavalrymen. I was eager for a piece of information.

"How was it," I asked, "that the Germans did not get through that day? The British were retiring slowly and stubbornly, and a vigorous pursuit would have made a *saute pout* of it. We thought we were scuppered, sure."

Illusion of Reserves.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said. "When the British occupied the prepared trenches outside the town we advanced in force, but the Dragoon Guards held us up a long time. They had a good field of fire and we could not make headway. They spoiled our game. Then when we did manage to get some of the French trenches on the right of the cavalrymen we saw your enormous reserves and had to wait for our supports to come up."

I was amazed. "Reserves!" I exclaimed. "Why, we had no reserves. We had not even any supports that amounted to anything. Several days passed before any considerable number of troops were able to assist us."

Puzzling Halt.

Now this statement of the prison commander was of rather weird interest. After the pretty but wholly fictitious story of the angels of Mons, which originated in a poetic conception of Arthur Machen, there went from mouth to mouth the story of the heroes of Agincourt who had arisen from the ancient battlefields where their bones had lain these 500 years, and in their thousands had faced the invaders of France and Flanders. The wise and unpoetic sneered at the fantastic conception, but some sort of explanation for the German halt in the midst of their victorious stride during those early days of November, 1914, has still to be offered. My friend the prisoner of war was merely confirming the evidence given by numerous prisoners of those strenuous days who persistently talked of vast reserves desecrated behind our thin and tortuous lines.

Still Hold Trenches.

Whatever the explanation, the fact remains that by some optical illusion the Prussian commanders were led

to believe that the further advance of their troops was fraught with danger, and the trenches held that day by the British are still in their possession.

Our conversation was interrupted by a messenger. A party of newly-taken prisoners from the Somme front was about to arrive. A flutter of excitement ran through the camp. "Now we shall have some reliable 'news,'" said the prisoners. They got it.

Early arrivals in this camp had fumed and fussed at the ill luck that made them prisoners of war when their fellows were driving along to certain victory. This spirit of confidence has received harsh blows in the course of two years as new batches of prisoners arrived with discouraging tales of checked progress and steps of retrogression. They were to hear sad tidings from the Somme. A nerve-racked, disheartened group of captives, dusty and torn of raiment, was ushered into the grounds.

Slowly and with much shaking of the head, with gestures of despair, outspreading of expressive hands and tears of humiliation, the tale was told. It was a tale of overwhelming, soul and body-shattering shell fire. Of trenches and shelters, laboriously constructed during months of patient perseverance, blown to fragments in an hour. Of wave upon wave of sunburnt, laughing British Tommies and battalion after battalion of resolute, bearded Poilus that came over the shot-torn landscape to overwhelm the soldiers of the Fatherland, dazed and distracted by the most terrible artillery preparation the world has ever seen.

Far into the night the captives talked. The cheeriest of them grew solemn during the recital. The elder men wept. There appeared no gleam of hope of victory. An ill-balanced compromise was the best to be hoped for. The "place in the sun" was more remote than ever.

CANALS OF MESOPOTAMIA.

Great Irrigation Schemes and Their Destruction.

Great irrigation schemes enabled Mesopotamia, Armenia and other countries in the near and middle East to become the seats of mighty empires in spite of their arid climates. Today, says Dr. Arthur Selwyn-Brown in the Scientific American, they have few cities of any importance. Bagdad, which has a population of about one hundred and fifty thousand, had two million ten centuries ago. The difference between Mesopotamia then and to-day is the result of the destruction of the canals.

In the height of its prosperity Bagdad had the most remarkable system of irrigation that has ever been constructed. The canals about the city measured over three thousand miles in length. They were well built, supplied with storage basins, locks and weirs, bridges and loading docks for barges, and were carefully kept in good order.

There were others, both north and south of the city that joined the Euphrates with the Tigris, and there were several that ran parallel with the rivers.

The largest was known as the Chosroes Canal. It was built in early historical times to connect Bagdad with the city of Dur, about one hundred miles north. This canal was extended by the Caliph Al-Mansur to the city of Madharaya, the modern Kut el Amara. Later caliphs carried it one hundred and fifty miles beyond Dur. Whenever this canal passed through loose soil it was over two hundred feet in width and six feet deep. Where the ground became rocky it was reduced to a width of forty or fifty feet. This trunk canal carried a large boat traffic and supplied water to hundreds of miles of lateral canals and irrigation ditches. It served many thousands of miles of most splendid farming country.

South of the city of Kerbela, on the Euphrates, three were great irrigation works on what is probably the richest agricultural land in Asia. The Euphrates has since shifted its bed about thirty miles to the eastward, and the rich canal lands are nothing but unwholesome, reedy swamps, the haunts of water buffaloes, cranes and other animals and birds.

Between Dur and Bassora there were over fifty trunk canals between the Tigris and the Euphrates, and they irrigated thirty-seven thousand square miles of rich farming lands. These lands, called the "Meadows of Gold," were worked to the fullest extent under the Abbasside caliphs, and even until 1258, when the Mongols sacked Bagdad and brought the rule of the caliphs to an end. After the Mongolian invasion Bagdad was no longer the capital of the Mohammedans and the holy city of Islam.

Misard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Vital Point.

A beautiful young lady interviewed a fortune-teller on the usual subjects. "Lady," said the clairvoyant, "you will visit foreign lands and the courts of kings and queens. You will conquer all rivals and marry the man of your choice. He will be tall and dark, and aristocratic-looking."

"And young?" interrupted the lady. "Yes, and very rich."

The beautiful lady grasped the fortune-teller's hands and pressed them hard.

"Thank you," she said, "Now tell me one thing more. How shall I get rid of my present husband?"

Misard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will find we pay more for furs from trappers than any other firm in Canada. Hallam's Sportsman's Catalogue, Hallam's Raw Fur Quotations, Hallam's Fur Style Book (all pages) sent free on request. Address as follows: JOHN HALLAM Limited, 120 Hallam Building, Toronto.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" PIANO ACTION

Paper From Flax Straw.

The Canadian Pacific Railway's Research Department is working upon a method whereby a commercially satisfactory paper pulp can be made from flax straw. Hitherto the straw had to be burnt for want of proper methods of treatment.

Misard's Liniment Cures Distemper

No Trouble at All.

Friend—I suppose if people would do just what you tell them you would have a great deal less trouble.

Doctor—Yes, indeed! I would tell some of them to settle their accounts.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Stinging—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—our "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at one per bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 5c and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adv.

On the Border.

"Watch yourself, man! Be more careful with that rifle!" the range officer exclaimed, angrily. "You just missed me that shot!" "Did I, sir?" the badly rattled recruit responded. "I'm awfully sorry, sir—I'll try to do better next time!"

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

Yours truly, ERNEST LEVEILLE, 216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal, Feb. 14, 1908.

Old Jim Keen's Observation. "Real friends," says old Jim Keen, "are the ones who guess you're in need of help before you've even begun to holler."

Misard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

No Disappointment Here.

A man who was convinced of stealing was brought before a certain judge, well known for his tenderheartedness, to be sentenced.

"Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" asked the judge, not unkindly. "Never!" exclaimed the prisoner, suddenly bursting into tears.

"Well, well, don't cry, my man," said his Honor, consolingly; "you're going to be now."

Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

London—Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; now I am able to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me."

A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read the print without glasses."

It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and allow to dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind men have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Bon-Opto is a very reliable remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to competent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. The manufacturers guarantee to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of the very best preparations I feel should be on hand for regular use in almost every family." The Valmar Drug Co., Suite 4, Toronto, will fill your orders if your druggist cannot.

WINTER DAYS AND SUMMER DAYS ARE THERMOS DAYS

and Christmas Days are the best Thermos days of all.

Guaranteed to keep Boiling Liquids hot 24 hrs., or Ice Cold Liquids cold 3 days. Here is the ideal gift, handsome and practical, giving years of perfect service at or away from home. For the Motorist—for the Invalid—for the Hunter—for the Nursery—for the Business-Man—for the Workman—for the Bedroom—and many other uses.

Bottles \$1.75 up. Kits \$2.00 up. Carafes (water bottles) \$2.00 up. Motor sets \$2.50 up. Thermos is sold at all good Drug, Hardware, Sporting Goods and Dept. Stores, and some Leather Goods and Jewelry Stores. If you cannot see what you need send for fully illustrated Catalogue now. We send goods prepaid on receipt of price.

THERMOS BOTTLE CO., 12-14 SHEPPARD ST., TORONTO.

SEED POTATOES

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

NEW LAID EGGS.

NEW LAID EGGS, POULTRY, PEAS, Beans, highest prices paid for small or large quantities. J. D. Arsenault, 637 St. Urbain, Montreal.

JEWELLERS FOR SALE

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB OFFICES for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, 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 CO., Inc.
118 West 31st Street, New York

RAW FURS

It will pay you to ship all your fur to a reliable home, where you can get full market value. Ask for our price list and shipping instructions.

EDWARD POLLAK & CO.
280 ST. PAUL ST. WEST, MONTREAL, QUE.

HIRAM JOHNSON LIMITED.

410 ST. PAUL STREET MONTREAL

Established over 39 years as

Raw Fur Dealers

Write us for price list. Send us your furs and get the highest market price.

A Home Billiard Table

Will provide you and your family with the finest form of indoor recreation during the long winter evenings.

Our Famous Malsouette Table
Is made specially for the home at a reasonable price.
Cash or on terms.

BURROUGHS & WATTS, Ltd.
Makers to H. M. the King.
34 Church St., Toronto

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"Mention twelve animals of the Polar regions," said the professor, and the despairing student wrote: "Six seals and six polar bears!"

Rare, Indeed.

"He has a very rare disease."

"That so? What is it?"

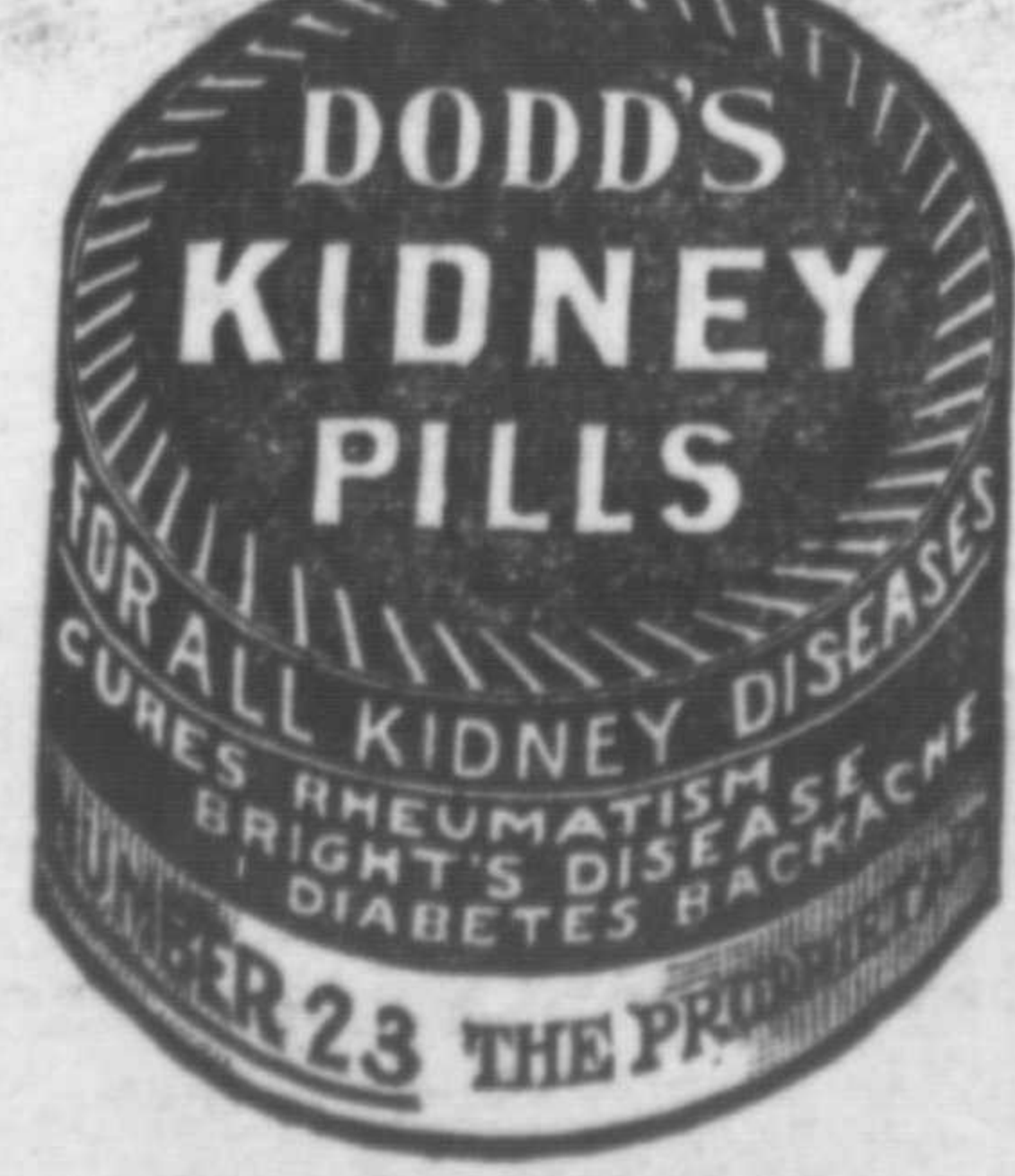
"Something brought on by overwork."

Consistent.

Teacher—Willie, your face is but half washed.

Willie—Yes'm, but to-day is only a half holiday.

The fellow who does his own thinking is never afraid of what the other fellows think.



ED. 4. ISSUE 52-16

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Our Best Wishes

go out to you, our friends and patrons, at this the passing of another milestone on the roadway of life. May the coming year reward your efforts with continued Happiness Prosperity and Contentment.

P. E. SMILEY.

Ottawa Winter Fair

The prize list of the Ottawa Winter Fair to be held in Ottawa January 16th to 19th has been distributed and additional copies may be obtained on application to the Secretary (see advertisement in this issue).

The officers of the Ottawa Winter Fair have put forth every effort to maintain the high standard of this Show, in order that it may be of the greatest possible benefit to live stockmen and breeders in Eastern Ontario. As a result the prize list classification and prizes in live stock rivals and the poultry prize list is unequalled by any other show in Canada. Breeders and feeders of all classes of live stock cannot afford to not take advantage of the opportunities afforded by the Winter Fair of getting in touch not only with the best breeding stock in this country but also the best types from the standpoint of both the feeder and consumer.

Canada, owing to conditions existing as a result of the war will in the future be looked to for all classes of live stock for breeding purposes and also to supply the meat market of the world. Live stock men should, therefore, take every advantage of the Ottawa Winter Fair, which has done so much for the live stock industry in Eastern Ontario during the past few years, as a means of getting in touch with the best breeding stock in the country.

The Inter-county Live Stock Judging Competition which was introduced at the last Winter Fair will be held again in conjunction with the coming Show. This competition is open to Stock Judging Teams from each of the counties in Eastern Ontario, as far west as Peterborough, including Northumberland, each county will be represented by a team of three men who have attended one of the agricultural courses held in these counties and will be in charge of the District Representative for the County. In addition to the cash prizes for this competition a handsome silver trophy donated by Mr. Peter White, K. C. will be awarded to the team scoring highest and a silver medal will be given to the members of the winning team.

During the week of the Ottawa Winter Fair, single fare rate will prevail on all railways.

Social Evening.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. John A. Dean, Starks Corners, on Dec. 15th, when the children of the Presbyterian S. S., with their parents and friends to the number of about ninety, gathered for the Sunday School closing.

Just before the sumptuous repast was served the Senior Girls' Class presented their teacher, John A. Dean, with a shaving set.

Luetta Wilson made the presentation and Annie Stark read the address, which was as follows:—

To our Dear Friend and S. School Teacher:

We, the members of your class, wish you to accept this little gift as a token of our appreciation of your faithfulness during the past years.

Mr. Dean, who was taken completely by surprise, thanked his pupils in a few well-chosen words.

The gathering closed by singing "God Save the King."

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$10.00
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.35 to 1.50.
Oats, per bushel, \$1.50.
Beans per bushel, \$1.50.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 35c
Potatoes per bag, 1.50c.
Eggs per dozen 40c.
Wool, washed, 48c.
Hides per 100 lbs. 12.00
Pelts 1.00 to 1.50 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 1.00 to 1.25
Veal Skins, each 90c
Chickens from 15 to 21c.
Fowl from 13 to 16c.
Geese 15c.
Ducks 15c.
Turkeys 22 to 35c.

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:

Butter, in prints 46c to 45c
Butter in pails 43 to 46c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 45 to 50c
Potatoes per bag, \$2.00
Pork per 100 lbs \$14.00 to 16.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$9 to \$12
Oats per bushel 70c
Hay per ton 10.00 to 14.00
Chickens, per lb., 20c.
Fowls, " 18c.
Geese, " 17c.
Turkeys, " 30c.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for 40 cords of 2 foot mixed wood, delivered at Starks Corners cheese factory on or before March 1st, 1917.

Tenders to be in the hands of the Secretary, January 5th, 1917.

T. S. HARRIS, Secretary.
Clarendon Dairy.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for a Secretary-Treasurer, for the season of 1917 for the Clarendon Dairy Co. Tenders to be in the hands of the Secretary January 5th, 1917.

T. S. HARRIS, Secretary.
Clarendon Dairy.

Articles for Sale

The following articles are offered for sale at a bargain:

Post Office Equipment, consisting of 50 lock boxes and 150 call boxes. Will be sold in sections if desired.

1 Taylor Safe—medium size—in good repair.

1 small Quebec Heater with pipes.

Apply at the Post Office Shawville

ROBT. HOBBS.

For Sale or Rent

A dwelling house, woodshed, carriage house, stable, henhouse and yard, well, apple trees, small fruit of different kinds—opposite Mr. D. Hodgins' brick yard.

THOMAS MAJOR,
Shawville, Que.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I have appointed Thomas H. Kelley to look after and have full control over my property in North Clarendon, being Lots west half of No. 3 and east half of No. 4, in the 13th range of Clarendon, for a period of two years from this date.

GEO. L. CORRIGAN,
Schumacher, Ont.

November 20, 1916.

CLEAN UP SALE.

The following articles will be sold at a sacrifice in order to clean up:
1 Doherty Piano—new; also two new Single Buggies and one Express. Primrose Cream Separator—new.
G. A. HOWARD.

WANTED NOW

A reliable agent in your home district during fall and winter months to sell fruit trees, ornamental trees, flowering shrubs, roses, etc. Good pay weekly. Outfit free. Exclusive territory.

*We have over 600 acres of the finest varieties of fruit and ornamental trees, including new varieties of apples which we control. Reliable trees only sold. Established 35 years. Write to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
TORONTO.

FOR SALE

West half of 13-a, 4th range, Bristol, containing 100 acres (more or less) known as "The Old Graham Farm," situated 1½ miles from Maryland station (C. P. R.); also convenient to churches and school.

Also S. W. quarter of 14-a, range 5, containing 50 acres (more or less), 25 acres under cultivation; balance bush land.

For terms and particulars apply to

A. P. SMITH.

R. R. No. 1, Maryland, Que.

Public Notice

Public Notice is hereby given to all parties in the Municipality of Clarendon who have stump or other fences which cause snow drifts to lodge on roads, to have the winter roads opened by December 1st, otherwise the road foreman will be obliged to do so at their expense.

E. T. HODGINS,
Secy-Treas.

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the Clarendon council for the hauling of the following lots of gravel: 200 yards south of Bert Hodgins' gate on Yarm road, and 200 yards south of Chas. Stephens, on Calumet road.

Tenders to be in by Monday, Jan. 1st; first two lots of gravel to be got from the pit at George B. Armstrong's; 3rd lot from James Hanna's hill; 4th lot at Knox hall, or Town Line.

Time for delivering gravel, March 1st.
E. T. HODGINS,
Secretary.
Shawville, December 1, 1916.



PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the under-mentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective time and place mentioned below.

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS

Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac, Superior Court
No. 1598

JAMES HAMILTON, Plaintiff; vs.
CARLETON D. WILSON, Defendant.

That certain lot of land now known and described according to the official plan and in the book of reference for the Township of Clarendon, in the County of Pontiac, as lots Nos. twenty-two, "a" and twenty-three "a" (22-a and 13-a), in the eleventh range of the said township of Clarendon, containing two hundred acres (200) more or less—erected and with all and every the members and appurtenances thereunto belonging, save and except however out of lot No. 22-a two acres (2) thereof previously sold to James M. Hodgins and William Hodgins, and which said two acres are not included in the present sale.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Pontiac, in the village of Bryson, Que., on the NINETEENTH day of JANUARY, 1917, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bryson, Que., 11th December, 1916.
[First published, 16th December, 1916.]

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Round Trip Excursion FARES

Christmas, 1916 - New Years, 1917.

Lowest one-way first class fare, good going Saturday, Sunday and Monday, December 23rd, 24th, and 25th. Return limit Tuesday, December 26th, 1916. Also Saturday, Sunday and Monday, December 30, 31, and January 1st. Return limit, Tuesday, January 2nd, 1917.

Lowest one-way first class fare and one-third, good going Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, December 21, 22, 23 and 24, 1916. Return limit, Wednesday, December 27, 1916. Also Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, December 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1916. Return limit, Wednesday, January 3, 1917.

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

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

SHINGLES

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

A. F. CAMPBELL,

Box 55

Arnprior, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

at once for Shawville and District

--FOR--

"CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES"
Spring 1917 list now ready. Splendid list of hardy fruit and ornamental stock suitable for the province of Quebec, including McIntosh Red Apple, St. Regis Everbearing Raspberry, and many other leaders.

Start now. Terms liberal.

STONE and WELLINGTON,
The Fonthill Nurseries
(Established 1837)

TORONTO .. ONT.

EARLY RAILROAD FLIERS.

When the Threat of Twelve Miles an Hour Was Called Nonsense.

When the first passenger railroad ever built was opened in England in 1825 the train traveled from one end of the line to the other, a distance of twelve miles, in two hours. And Wood, one of the best known writers on the subject of railroads at that day, wrote as follows:

"Nothing can do more harm to the adoption of railways than the promulgation of such nonsense as that we shall see locomotives traveling at the rate of twelve miles an hour."

Today, with locomotives traveling at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour, one can look at Wood's warning with a feeling of amusement.

In 1829 a locomotive was introduced in this country, and in the following year Peter Cooper experimented with a locomotive on the B. and O. railroad. The flues of the boiler were made from gun barrels. The boiler was about the size of a flour barrel.

Cooper related with considerable satisfaction how on the trial trip of this wonderful engine he passed a gray horse attached to a wagon.

Double Stars.

A double star is one which consists of two stars lying close together and revolving in an orbit. For some time Professor Comstock, astronomer of the University of Wisconsin, has made a particular study of this feature in the heavens.

A new phenomenon is a double star which he noticed was that two bright stars "wobbled" and did not have the usual steady appearance. At length the conclusion was reached that this condition was caused by a dark star in close proximity to the two bright stars. Such a situation was considered impossible at first, but analysis revealed that the two bright stars could thus exist with a dark star without breaking down. Although the dark star has never been seen, there is sufficient proof to justify the belief that it is the cause of this double star's peculiar behavior. It revolves about the double star about once in a little less than twelve years.

Diplomacy.

Billy was sending out invitations to his birthday party.

"I don't think I would mention the birthday," advised his mother. "It looks so much like asking for a present."

To this Billy demurred violently, but was finally persuaded to yield the point. For a long time he thought deeply. Then, solving the problem, he asked:

"Well, mother, we won't say anything about the birthday, but don't you think that we might put the picture of a cake with candles at the top of the paper?"

Never Had to Replace a Bridge.

"I suppose you have to go to a great deal of expense to get thrills?"

"Not always," said the movie producer—"not if you study your audiences."

"For instance?"

"Well, if the heroine gets grease on a pair of white gloves the women spectators will become just as excited as they would over the blowing up of a bridge."

A Mean Insinuation.

"Why," writes one of these profounders of unanswerable questions, "does a girl always shut her eyes when a man kisses her?"

Send us your photograph and perhaps we can tell you the reason.—Toledo Blade.

A Solemn Ceremony.

"Papa," whispered Johnny, who was in attendance at the Sunday morning services, "why do the people look so sad when they drop their money in that plate?"—Chicago Tribune.

More Like a Noose.

The trouble with the hymeneal knot is that it is often tied too tightly. Many a husband reminds one of a sixteen neck in a fifteen and three fourths collar.—Smart Set.

In the smallest cot there is room enough for a loving pair.—Schlies.

APPRECIATIVE

I desire to express my sincere thanks to the people of Shawville and vicinity for the very liberal share of patronage extended to me during the year just closed, and hope that the year 1917 may bring much happiness and prosperity to all ..

HANS SHADEL,

Pontiac's Only Jewelry Store, Shawville.

OTTAWA

WINTER FAIR

Howic Hall, Ottawa

January 16, 17, 18, 19, 1917.

\$16,000.00 Cash Prizes

Large List of Poultry Specials

Entries close January 5th.

Single Fare Rates on all Railroads

For Prize List and Information apply to Secy.

WM. SMITH, M. P.,

President,

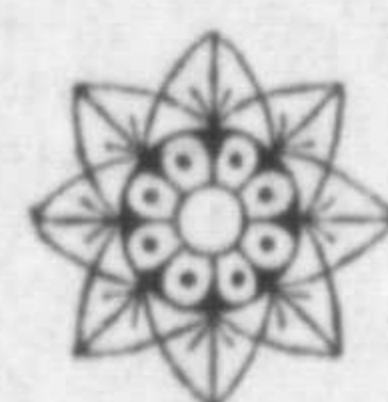
Columbus, Ont.

W. D. JACKSON,

Secretary,

Ottawa, Ont.

Our Best Wishes
to all for a
Happy and Prosperous
New Year.



We wish to thank you for the biggest year's business since coming to Shawville, and hope that in the years to come our many patrons will stay with us, and that our business relations may grow as the time goes by.

Watch for something big
in our next week's Advt.

ARCHIE DOVER