THE EQUITY.

No. 30, 34TH YEAR. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1917. $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Head Office: Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Paid Up - - -	$ 4,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits -	4,868,179
Total Assets over - - -	55,000,000

Board of Directors:

HON. GEORGE BRYSON, President. JOHN B. FRASER, Vice-President.
SIR HENRY N. BATE, RUSSELL BLACKBURN, GEORGE BURN, SIR HENRY K. EGAN, ALEXANDER McLAREN, DENIS MURPHY, HON. SIR GEORGE H. PERLEY, E. C. WHITNEY,
D. M. FINNIE, General Manager. W. DUTHIE, Chief Inspector.

FORT COULONGE BRANCH, J. A. McLATCHIE, Manager.
CAMPBELLS BAY BRANCH, R. LEGER, Manager.
PORTAGE DU FORT BRANCH, G. M. COLQUHOUN, Acting M'gr.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

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

Paid up Capital	$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits ..	7,250,984
Total Assets Nov. 30, 16, ...	108,956,996

217 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

How are YOU starting off the New Year? By saving a little monthly from your income? If not, why not? Let 1918 find you with a bank balance, no matter how small. $1.00 starts it, then BUILD.

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

THE HARDWARE STORE

Fresh Eggs

Considering the unusually high price of Eggs we cannot do better this week than to urge the proper care and feeding of Poultry.

We have the leading Poultry supplies, and a number of "Pratts New Poultry Wrinkles," a very useful book for the poultryman.

Take a hint, it will pay both of us.

J. H. SHAW.

A big element of uncertainty is removed when you have a photograph made by H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

That January thaw would fit in very conveniently just now.

The Shawville H. M. Club hold their work meeting on Thursday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. S. E. Hodgins.

The Shawville Methodist S. S. children instead of having their annual Christmas tree and receive presents, decided to give away something and envelopes for the relief of Belgian children were distributed and were collected Sunday, Dec. 24, and $26.10 was forwarded to the Belgian relief fund.

Municipal Elections

The new order of things called into being by the new Municipal Elections Act, produced an effect here and also in the neighboring municipalities, much more in consonance with the spirit of elections as they are conducted in the neighboring province of Ontario, than has been the custom on this side of the Ottawa, except in special cases. Not since their first councils were elected or appointed have Quebec municipal electors had the privilege of voting for full boards from the mayor down; and, no doubt, having the head of the council boards made the choice of the people instead of the council's selection, as heretofore, had something to do in evoking more than a mere perfunctory interest in the proceedings.

For the honor of looking after the municipal affairs of the village the unprecedented number of thirteen ratepayers were nominated for the office of councillor, and two for the position of mayor. Before the poll opened on Thursday, however, the unlucky number was broken by the withdrawal of three.

In the neighboring township of Clarendon the gentleman proposed for mayor carried off the honor by acclamation; but for the office of councillor sailing was not so smooth, as eight candidates were put up; but on account of the heavy roads and the intense cold, the vote recorded was not large.

At the close of the poll, the vote in this instance was shown to be as follows, the six candidates first mentioned being declared duly elected:—

MAYOR

F. W. Thomas, by acclamation.

FOR COUNCILLORS

	Votes
Bert Hodgins, Yarm....	105
W. T. Barber...	95
W. H. Barr	90
W. T. McDowell.....	82
Wm. Dale.....	78
Mat Sinclair.....	77
D. Russell.....	69
Ezra Grant.....	51

In the village chief interest centred in the mayoralty contest, which was won by G. A. Howard over H. T. Argue, head of the council during the past year. The result of the poll for both mayor and councillors was:—

FOR MAYOR

	Votes
G. A. Howard.....	70
H. T. Argue	57

FOR COUNCILLORS

H. S. Hodgins.....	121
R. C. Morrison.....	110
J. G. Elliott..... ...	94
Thos. Shore	87
R. C. Woodley.....	85
W. J. Dagg.....	78
R. E. McRae.....	77
Mervyn Dale.....	76
Jas Dale	45
W. H. Hodgins.....	11

The leading six of the foregoing list represent the winners, who will constitute the "city fathers" for the year 1917. All are new men with the exception of W. J. Dagg, who was a member of last year's council.

In Bristol, as was predicted there was a pretty hot fight, especially in the contest for mayor between Duncan Campbell and Hugh Young, which was won by the former. The result of the election of councillors has made quite a change in personnel of the board, nearly all of last year's council having been retired. The figures of the vote have not been received.

In Campbells Bay quite a fight was put up by parties dissatisfied with last year's council, but it seems the efforts to oust that body did not succeed. For the office of mayor Paul McNally, who has been in the council for many years, and who holds the position of Warden, was unsuccessfully opposed by D. R. Barry, K. C.

On Calumet Island C. McNally was re-elected mayor and most of the old council with him.

At Bryson things were also quiet, no opposition being offered to the re-election of Mayor Rimer, or the retiring board.

Your family have been pleading with you for years. Why not have that family group made to-day?

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Personal

Mrs. Andrew Hodgins is visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss M. J. Doherty, of River Desert, is the guest of Mrs. H. Millar in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sinclair, of Idaline, Sask., are visiting their relatives in Clarendon.

Mr. Robert Telford, who spent the past summer in the West, returned home a short time ago.

Miss Mildred Prendergast left on Monday to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Durkee, at Gloversville, N. Y.

Miss Ethel Smith, of Carthage, N. Y. who visited friends in town for a couple of weeks, left for home on Thursday last.

Mrs. Wm McCleary, of Ladysmith, returned Monday evening from Ottawa, where she had been consulting an eye specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Skelton and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burgess, of Weston, Ont., were here last week attending the obsequies of the late Mrs. Noble Armstrong.

Mr. James Telford of Murrells, who has been visiting his daughters, Mrs. Charley Donaldson, Teldo, Ont., and Mrs. Richard Stanley at Ottawa, returned home on Monday evening.

Mr. E. W. McDowell and family, of Skull Creek, Sask., after a short visit to friends in this neighborhood, left on Friday en route for home with the intention of dropping off at Pembroke, and spending a week or so with friends there.

You undoubtedly have a few new pictures you would like framed. Call and see samples. Picture framing a specialty. H. IMISON.

Installation.

Shawville Lodge, No. 40, I. O. O. F., held its annual installation of officers on Monday night last, Jany 8th. The officers for the ensuing term are:—

I. P. G.—Bro. W. E. Maitland; N. G.—Bro. R. C. Morrison; V. G.—Bro. G. E. Hodgins; R. S.—Bro. H. Dagg; L. S. & Treas—Bro. R. C. Woodley; Warden—Bro. Thos Shore; Conductor Bro. Andrew Hodgins; O. G.—Bro. J. L. Hodgins; I. G.—Bro. Thos Burton; R. S. N. G.—Bro. P. E. Smiley; L. S. N. G.—Bro. J. J. Gibson; R. S. V. G.—Bro. G. W. Dale; L. S. V. G. Bro. Herbert Gibson; R. S. S.—Bro. Lloyd Fulford; L. S. S.—Bro. R. G. Fraser; Chap.—Bro. Earle Fulford.

Bro. R. C. Woodley, P. D. D. G. M., installed the brethren in the absence of Bro. W. J. Dagg, D. D. G. M.

After the usual supper and speech-making coupled with the singing of the National Athem, the members treked homeward.

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.

"Canada's Best"

GOWLING 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. GOWLING, President. H. G. W. BRAITHWAIT, Principal.

Amateurs: Now is the time to bring in your choice negatives and have enlargements made from them.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Mrs. G. A. Howard, who has been in poor health for some time, went to Ottawa for treatment on Monday.

The lady who lost a black glove a couple of weeks ago in front of this office may have it by calling here.

Miss Dolly Waddell and sister, Mrs. Bruce have moved into the new house of Mr. S. Sinclair for the winter months.

A surprise party, in the form of a house-warming was given Mr. A. Workman and sons, on Friday night last, who a short time ago moved into their new house.

Miss Jessie Armstrong, of Green Lake, and a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alf Elliott, were operated on for appendicitis at Ottawa last week.

Births

At Maternity Hospital, Ottawa, on Jan. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Glenn, Bristol Corners, a son.

DIED—At Weston, Ont., at the home of her son-in law, W. J. Skelton, on Jany 11th, 1917, (2nd anniversary of death of her husband, Noble H. Armstrong) at 10.30 a. m., Louisa M. Lindsay, in her 70th year, after eight days' illness of pleuro pneumonia. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters: Mrs. J. W Burgess and Mrs. W. J. Skelton, both of Weston, Ont., and one brother—Adam Lindsay, of Renfrew, Ont. The body was brought to the home of Mrs. H. Matheson of Shawville, from whence the funeral took place on Saturday afternoon to the Methodist Church and cemetery.

For the County Council to Consider.

Throughout Canada, it is noted of late that municipalities, school boards and other organizations which have money on deposit in the form of "sinking funds," have been taking steps to invest these funds in Government war bonds, which are regarded as gilt-edge security, and pay a higher rate of interest than is usually paid on funds of this character deposited in the banks. This County has now a considerable sum in its railway debenture sinking fund account, which might be judiciously, as well as patriotically applied to the purchase of war bonds, if there exists no impediment to the withdrawal of it for that purpose. The matter is merely suggested here, so that our county fathers will have time think it over before the March meeting. If this money is available for the purchase of war bonds, it would be a good thing to make use of it in that way.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Good wages. Apply at once to LOUIS HERMAN (formerly of Shawville) 941 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal.

LOST—About Dec. 27th a Gilt Maple Leaf, Military Brooch, No. 12. Please return to MRS. R. G. HODGINS, Shawville.

LOST—Somewhere between Ladysmith and Campbells Bay, one set of tinsmith's stovepipe folders. Finder kindly communicate with ALEX. E. HODGINS, Box 56 Campbells Bay.

LOST — Black Checker-Cock Homing Pigeon; ring mark F. Gill. Left Shawville about Dec. 20th. Finder kindly forward him C. O. D. to No. 246714 PTE. D. WOODSBEY, No. 2 Co. 207 Batt., Wellington St., Ottawa.

FOR SALE—One frame house, summer kitchen, and woodshed combined on Patterson St., Campbells Bay, close to station—on easy terms. For further particulars apply to JAMES ROONEY, Campbells Bay.

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—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, Shawaille, Que.

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

THE EQUITY was slightly in error last week in referring to the siding west of Shawville as "Dale's Siding". It should have read "Richardson's Siding", and while we are about it this information may be amplified by stating that the siding is now open for anyone to deliver pulp wood, lumber, or anything in that line.

TRAIN CANCELLED—Until further notice, the travelling public will have to be content with one passenger train daily each way, on the C. P. R. Pontiac line, as the tri-weekly mixed train—Monday, Wednesday and Friday—has been taken off this week. The official notice respecting this change, or rather lay-off, reads as follows:

"No. 541, from Ottawa (Broad) 7.20 a, m., due Waltham 11.55 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, cancelled.

No. 544, from Waltham 1.00 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, due Ottawa (Broad) 5.20 p. m., cancelled."

No reason is advanced for the reduced train service, but it may be assumed it is in furtherance of the policy of retrenchment that has been coming into effect for some weeks past. The removal of this train, however, will be regarded by the public as a distinct loss, and it is hoped the time will not be long till the service is restored again.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

THREE SPECIAL SALE DAYS

JANUARY 18, 19, 20.

We offer a limited quantity of Goods at reduced prices. Carefully note the following list:

	20c. Cotton Suitings	15c.
	15 Towellings	12
	20 Dreadnaught Shirtings	15
	18 Apron Checks	15
	10 Prints	8
	50 Bro. Military Flannel	35
	75 Bro. Corded Velveteen	49
	50 Men's Grey Socks	35
$1.50	Underskirts	99
	Silkene Spools	5
	25 Story Books	20
	6 bars Soap	25
	2 cans Corn	25
	2 cans Peas	25
	2 cans Tomatoes	30
	Japan Tea	25
	20 lb. sack Gran. Sugar	$1.55
	8 lbs. Apples	25
	Crystal Sugar Syrup	6

Big table of Remnants
½ doz. Ladies' Caps / A few pieces Furs } at half price

Please be advised above prices will be withdrawn when Sale is over.

W. A. HODGINS

THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWS

Or The Sunlight of Love

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd).

The man looked up at the smooth, masterful face, and inwardly acknowledged his opponents power.

"I'm thinking, guv'nor," he answered slowly, "you heard all there was to hear, and saw all there was to see; an' a bit more besides," he added, as he thought of that precious gold watch, he had so stupidly failed to see. "Any'ow, if you're so anxious for me to go over it all again, I wanted to know the whereabouts of a niece of mine—a young girl he took to 'is 'ome, some weeks ago."

Mr. Vermont's eyes gleamed and his hand shook slightly with excitement, as he lit another cigar; for evidently this was the girl at whom, he remembered, Norgate had grumbled. If she could only be kept out of sight, Jasper thought he saw a way to getting his beloved friend into even deeper trouble than he had ever dreamed possible.

"You can prove it, I suppose?" he asked.

"I can," said Mr. Wilfer; though, as a matter of fact, he would have found this rather a difficulty.

Mr. Jasper put his hand into his pocket; as we have said before, he was not very generous when it came to spending his own money, but there were occasions when it was necessary to buy fresh tools, and this was one of them. He drew out some gold, which Mr. Wilfer eyed as greedily as a dog would a bone.

"Now," said Vermont, "your address?"

"Cracknell Court, Soho, guv'nor," returned the man, his manner visibly altering at the sight of money.

"Well, don't you alter it without my permission," Jasper said sternly. "I may want you to do something for me; and, if so, you can get your revenge. Meanwhile, here's something to keep you out of mischief, that's to say, in drink; you'll be safer like that." He handed over the money—about three pounds. "Mind! don't go selling any more forged pictures, like the one the bond of which I hold, or you'll get caught. They make the sentences for fraud pretty heavy nowadays."

Mr. Wilfer shivered. Up to now, he himself had never been imprisoned; but other members of the gang had served various sentences, and their remininiscences were not comforting.

"I understand, guv'nor," he said; "but what of the gal?"

"All you've got to do is to wait till she comes back; or if you find her about, let me know," replied Jasper. "Now, be off, and remember I can lay my hands on you—and so can the police—any minute I like, so don't play me any tricks. Good-night."

With that, Mr. Vermont turned on his heel and strode swiftly and silently away.

Wilfer looked after him with a scowl.

"He's a clever devil," he said, as he, too, went on his way.

Clever, Mr. Vermont most undoubtedly was. His worst enemies would not have denied him that virtue; but in this case his cleverness had overreached itself. It had so amused him to torment his victim, that he had never questioned Wilfer's statement that the girl, Jessica, was his niece. Had he known her identity, subsequent events might have proved far different; but man, with all his gifts, is blind as to the future; he sees as in a glass darkly, trusting and believing in his own feeble powers, as if he were omnipotent.

Meanwhile, Jasper trudged gaily along.

"Strange," he murmured, "how things work round for me. That princely idiot plays into my hands at every turn. What luck that I should just have followed him to-night—I'll live to see him humbled and disgraced yet!" With which pleasant thought he hummed Miss Lester's latest song and pursued his way to the theatre.

Some few hours later, he stood beside Adrien before the latter's motor.

"Are you coming with me, Jasper?" said Leroy heartily. "I'm afraid I've taken up a lot of your time to-night."

"My dear Adrien, does not my whole life belong to you?" replied the arch-hypocrite.

Adrien waved the suggestion aside.

"By the way, what is the time?" he said, feeling for his watch.

"I don't know," answered his friend, "mine has stopped."

"Well, mine has gone," said Leroy quietly. "I remember now; it was in that affair in the park."

"What?" exclaimed Jasper, in tones of the deepest sympathy. "Not that valuable repeater, surely?"

"Yes," said Adrien. "I must get another one."

Jasper smiled, as his fingers touched furtively the watch and chain in question.

"Did you find your papers?" inquired Adrien, as they rolled through the streets. "Jackson told me you lost them coming out of the theatre one night."

"No," answered Vermont, a flush of annoyance crossing his brow. "I have not. But it's of no consequence; Jackson need not have bothered you about such a trifle. Merely accounts. I dropped them somewhere between the stage and Ada's motor, and I suppose I must look upon them as gone for ever."

"I hope not," said Adrien sympathetically.

"They are of no consequence," said Vermont again, as they reached Jermyn Court.

Nevertheless, Mr. Vermont would have given many pounds of his dearly-beloved money to have had those papers safely clutched in his hand. But at present they were lying on the bosom of a wandering, homeless girl, and it was well for Jasper that he could not forsee when she was to cross his path again.

CHAPTER XIX.

On the following morning, as Adrien stood before a mirror, putting the finishing touches to his toilet, carefully supervised by Norgate, his thoughts went back to Jessica. The idea of the child wandering about the streets, homeless and penniless, filled him with a supreme pity. He had meant to have spoken to Jasper about it but he felt half ashamed; besides, he rather dreaded to see Vermont's cynical smile at the idea of his turning philanthropist to street-waifs.

He had just finished his breakfast when a servant appeared, with a dainty little note marked "immediate."

The envelope bore no crest; for Lady Merivale used none in her correspondence with Adrien Leroy, from prudential motives. But he recognised the handwriting, and the faint Oriental scent her ladyship invariably used, and hastened to open it, fearing a lengthy epistle full of hysterical reproaches. To his intense relief he found that it contained but two lines:

"Dear Adrien,—I shall spend the day with Aunt Rose at Hampton. Do you care to accompany me as you promised?"

"Indeed I do," murmured Adrien.

He recollected that on the day of the race he had promised Lady Merivale that, when next she visited her aunt, Lady Rose Challoner, at Hampton Court, he would meet her there, and row her to some of the pretty islands further up the stream, and there spend the day in delicious idleness.

So far, engagements on both sides had prevented this plan being carried out; but now Lady Merivale was evidently free, and he decided to cancel any existing arrangements, and fulfil his promise. Accordingly, sitting down at hisd esk, he dashed off a note:

"Dear Lady Merivale,—I am motoring down to Hampton, and will gladly meet you there. I snall wire for the skiff and lunch. Au Revoir."

Having despatched this, he gave instructions to Norgate with regard to all his engagements, and ordered the car.

It was a splendid Spring morning, just right and hot enough to make the vision of the cool, broad river particularly tempting; and Adrien determined to put aside all cares, and take the day as it came. Lady Merivale had evidently decided to set at rest her jealous fears; and, he told himself, as Constance was not to be his, there was nothing else to do but to pass the time as best he might.

Whatever happened, he was glad to be done with Ada Lester. He had tired of her almost before the first month of their so-called friendship; but he had not had the courage—or rather the energy—necessary to relieve himself of her.

At any rate, Evenline's day should not be spoiled. It should be one to be marked with a white stone. He little thought with what danger the trip was to be fraught, or that it would prove the most momentous one of his pleasure filled life.

Directly the motor appeared, Leroy dismissed the chauffeur, preferring to drive himself, as procuring greater safety against a breath of scandal touching her ladyship's name.

Through the crowded streets Leroy went steadily enough; but once clear of them, he put on speed, exhilarated by the rush through the pure morning air. So fast was the run that, on reaching Hampton Court, he found it would be a good half-hour before Lady Merivale was even due to arrive; and as punctuality was not one of her ladyship's strong points, he knew he had almost an hour to spare.

Having put up the motor at a local garage, he strolled down to the river, where he found his dainty little skiff, Sea Foam, ready and waiting for him. It was just big enough to contain two, and its upholstery of cream leather gave it the light effect which rendered it name so appropriate.

In order to while away the time, he rowed gently down to Richmond and back, and on his return found Lady Merivale awaiting him on the steps that led to the Court. She was exquisitely gowned, as usual, and in her favorite color, pale blue, which suited her delicate coloring to perfection. She greeted him brightly and unrestrainedly. Evidently she had put all thoghts of Lady Constance from her mind, and, like Adrien himself, was determined to have the memory of at least one happy day.

"How is Lady Rose?" asked Leroy, when he had assisted his fair companion into the boat.

She smiled at him. As a matter of fact, she had barely spent five minutes with that invalid lady.

"Oh, just the same as usual," she replied. "It is quite safe; I told her I was going further up the river to visit some friends; so we'll enjoy our day—such a beautiful one, too. I am so happy! It was good of you to come Adrien."

Leroy's face lightened at her words, for he had expected sulks, tears, and remonstrances, and here were only smiles and thanks. He did not appreciate Lady Merivale's ability. Had she been a General, never a battle would have been lost through wrong tactics. She knew Adrien too well to attempt to hold his allegiance with which to chain him to her side. She recognised well enough that any abuse or jealousy of Lady Constance Tremaine would only send him further from her.

Responding to these tactics, Leroy took up the sculls, and with the long, swinging strokes which had gone so far towards helping the crew of his college to win their contests, sent the little boat quickly up the river.

Few men of his temperament and training could yet boast of such proficiency as this man seemed to possess. Rowing, skating, dancing, riding, and just lately motoring; at all he excelled, yet no living being ever heard him pride himself on what he could do.

About an hour after Adrien had started, Jasper Vermont ascended the staircase to his chambers, to be informed by Norgate that his master was out for the day, and all arrangements were to be cancelled.

(To be continued).

ENGLAND KIND TO FOE.

Sent Many Home, Assisting Others With Food.

So far as known in London, England is the only one of the countries at war which supports a charitable committee for the help of enemies in its midst. Yet such is the Emergency Committee for the assistance of Germans, Austrians and Hungarians in Distress.

This society was formed by members of the Religious Society of Friends to aid "innocent alien enemies in Great Britain rendered destitute by the war," and its report for the last fiscal year shows that nearly $100,000 was contributed and disbursed. Membership is not confined to the Quakers, for the Archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the Church of England, and the Bishops of Litchfield and Lincoln as well as Viscount Bryce, Lord Haldane, formerly Minister of War, and several members of Parliament and ministers of Protestant churches are among its supporters.

The report shows how the strain of the war is telling on many people: "Many of the women visited are suffering from depression and other nerve troubles, owing to the great strain put on them by the isolation of their position and the struggle for existence. A small special fund has been opened to enable our visitors to cheer these poor souls during the times of acute crisis or prolonged monotony, so that the mental and spiritual strain may be relieved before the breaking point is reached."

Still the committee finds many cases where deportation to Germany or Austria is sought.

"As the weary months of the war drag on for those who are unable to take any part in the active work going on in all directions, and as savings diminish, many families who asked for and obtained their exemption to stay in England now make up their minds to return to their own countries. The questions we are asked and the advice sought become more and more varied. We continue to make up parties of those leaving England, and we are frequently asked to send children back to their relations. So far we are glad to say that all such children have reached their destination safely, although sometimes obliged to travel almost alone. A chain of workers in England and Holland hand them on from one to another."

BACK TO THE LAND.

Why Have The Town the Greater Attraction for the Masses?

"Back to the Land," is the cry to the crowds of people on the broad highway who flock to the Vampire Cities.

All the time the cities become more and more bloated as the country sends its best and brightest to swell the urban population.

Great Britain has 77 per cent. of its population in the towns, as against 23 on the land. France and Germany before the war were building up the towns, and even in the United States the proportion of town dwellers is on the increase. In Australia there are four huge cities and a fringe of farm lands.

Why have the towns the greater attraction? Well, here are some of the reasons given by a few big men:

"Our more active and restless young men and women leave the country for the towns because of the loneliness and lack of mental companionship," said ex-President Roosevelt.

"The enchantment of the towns," says Sir Horace Plunkett, "must be reckoned with by those who would remould the life of the open country and make it morally and mentally satisfying to those who are born in it, or who, but for its social stagnation, would prefer a rural to an urban existence."

"Give each village a circus," said Lord Salisbury, "and the people on the land may be satisfied."

The Farm

Champion Fat Stock.

It should be a source of satisfaction to Canadian live stock farmers that the grand champion steer at the Chicago International of 1916 was brought to his prime condition on a ration consisting of barley, oats, bran and alfalfa, all feeds that are easily procurable in many parts of this country in normal years. The victory won by this calf, which was not fed a grain of corn during his short life, was specially noticeable in a country where corn is king. Another fact in connection with this grand champion was his age—he was just about 50 days over a year old when shown and weighed 1,130 pounds.

The production of quick maturing animals fit for the block at from 11 to 14 months has been advocated in Canada for some years and the practice of breeding and feeding to such an end has made great gain in popularity, owing to the big prices obtained for such stock and the economical gains made by animals suited to this quick development. The calf in question was raised on a nurse cow but the fact must be considered that he was the first calf of his dam, a pure-bred Shorthorn. The possibility of a profit, at general market prices is not considered when a steer is being fed to show at the big Winter fairs and the cost of preparing California Jock for Chicago or Blue King for Guelph has not been made public, if any close record of either has been kept.

The economical raising of beef cattle for the block requires more than a good judgment of beef form and ability to produce fat on the part of the breeder and feeder; to make a success in breeding to the best ends the ability of each cow in the herd to produce calves regularly must be considered, and if a profit is expected by the route of "baby beef," then the milking qualities of the dam must be given strict attention. If there is a possibility of profit in using nurse cows in raising calves for the open market, the system should ring, beef-bred cow, to win must be blocky with a deep flesh coloring, yet many cows of inferior appearance in this regard are superior milkers, and will raise a calf to a great weight in shorter time.

The use of a pure-bred bull is rightly considered essential in the breeding of satisfactory stock for either beef or milk, and the wisdom of this practice was borne out in the case of the grand champion at both Chicago and Guelph in 1916; no doubt, the best of judgment was used in selecting the dams of each individual, and both of the winners were cross-bred, but would such crossing be economical for the average breeder of fat stock for the butcher? For show purposes a man can afford to keep a cow for a year for the sake of the calf she gives provided he wins with her once in a while; the breeder who works for the production of fancy sires as herd leaders can do likewise, but the man who expects to make his living by the sale of home-raised beef must have a herd of cows that will give milk, sufficient at least for their calves. "The gain on feeding a calf is made much more cheaply than on feeding an aged steer," say the experts, but if this gain has to be helped out by the keeping of an extra cow for the purpose we doubt if, at the present price of milk and dairy products, the raising of the calf in such a manner is just the best way for the farmer to choose for getting rich.

Dairying.

A farmer lamented in my presence the fact that he had unwittingly sold his best cow, and at a losing rate too, thinking he was selling his poorest cow, writes Mrs. A. C. McPherson. He judged by outside appearance as so many do, so his boniest, most angular cow proved to be his best. There was a marked falling off in butter fat, and the loss was felt at both pail and churn. This farmer was one of a class—too numerous by far—who do not bother to know to a certainty whether they are keeping boarder cows or those that yield a profit.

If the actual cost of keeping a cow is about $35 a year, and she gives only ten pounds of milk a day for ten months in the year, then she gives 3,000 pounds of milk a year. As it takes twenty pounds of good milk to make one pound of butter, then she produces 150 pounds of butter a year. This sold at 20 cents a pound amounts to $30. Such a cow is kept at a loss to the owner. But if she doubles the amount of milk, then there is an actual gain.

By keeping a small spring scales, with note book and pencil in the cow barn or milk room a test can be made daily for a week or more, or once a month of the number of pounds of milk each cow gives daily.

Having settled the status of the cow it will be well to see that the cow stable is made comfortable—is arranged to admit air and plenty of light. The air should never be admitted through crevices and cracks but by a flue or flues, one also as an outlet of impure air of gases. Many dairymen use their cows as stoves, andb urn too much food for fuel in the stomachs of their cows for heating purposes. It is cheaper to make the cows warm and cozy,—"Every shiver of the cow shakes money out of the owner's pocket." At least one fresh cow and one Jersey among the herd tends toward better results than where cows are all advanced in lactation. There are three methods of milk setting,—deep setting, shallow setting or the use of the separator. Deep setting in pans made for the purpose is preferable to shallow setting in crocks or pans, although with care an excellent quality of butter can be produced by this system; our grandmothers knew no other method yet managed to provide their families with butter of excellent quality and flavor. The main objection to the system is, by setting in crocks or pans the milk and cream are more exposed and subject to atmospheric changes, than by deep setting. With the separator there is no exposure, the milk being run through the machine immediately after being drawn from the cow and the cream placed in jars or cans. If care is taken in all the processes less bacteria is present and the cream must be ripened by a starter. This may be made by adding soured milk of good quality of a commercial starter may be used; a bad flavored starter must never be used. Stir the cream often while ripening, then set away to cool. When up to about 60 degrees it is ready to churn. A dairy thermometer is really indispensable in all dairy work where success is desired. Cream is ripened by bacteria of the lactic acid group acting upon the milk sugar and converting it into lactic; through this the desired butter flavor is evolved. The maximum amount of flavor that can safely be produced is reached when the cream has developed about six-tenths of one per cent. of acid. This may be in a few hours or two days. The experienced dairymen can depend upon previous experiences but the amateur must have a sure guide in all stages of the work.

Extracting a Headless Nail.

Very often old lumber is used to make repairs about the buildings, but if there are any nails in the boards they are almost sure to be exactly where the board must be cut. Usually the head is broken off and it is almost impossible to get the nail out. To cut to one side leaves the board either too long or too short. The other day we saw a man get around the difficulty very nicely. He drove a good nail in close to the broken one, then pulled it out. The headless nail was then loosened quite easily and by means of a pair of tweezers was extracted. Others may find this means to work satisfactorily the next time a nail is in the road of the saw.

Poultry Manure.

Poultry manure is more valuable than that of any other common farm animal and it should be properly handled to prevent waste. Frequent cleaning of the house is necessary and an absorbent should be used daily. Fine dry loam or road dust or mixtures of these used with land plaster and acid phosphate. Sawdust may also be used with good results. Sifted coal ashes may also be used, but not wood ashes or lime.

Poultry manure is particularly well adapted to gardening and poultry raisers should either use it on their own gardens or dispose of it at a good price, thus increasing the profits of their flocks.

A fellow who is his own best friend must make up his mind to have few others.

"SALADA"

Every Leaf is of Virgin Quality

Sealed Packets Only. Never in Bulk.

Black, Mixed or Green. E217

A SLIGHT ERROR.

The Generosity of the Late Lord Strathcona Taxed to the Uttermost.

It was April 14, 1838, that Donald Alexander Smith bade farewell to his parents, his sisters and boyhood friends in Forres, Scotland. He did not see his native town again for more than a quarter of a century.

Howbeit, that "noblest prospect a Scotchman ever sees—the highroad to London" was not for him. His trunk went forward by carrier, and on foot he set out to Aberdeen, embarking in a coasting schooner thence to the English capital. Apropos of that springtime trudge to Aberdeen an anecdote may be narriated here.

One morning in the early years of the present century, says Mr. Deckles Willson in his "Life of Lord Strathcona," an elderly individual, not very prepossessing as to appearance, called at the office of the High Commissioner for Canada in London and asked to see Lord Strathcona. He was told that his lordship was far too busy to see any but those who had appointments with him.

"Well," was the confident reply, "he'll see me if you tell him that my father drove him to Aberdeen when he sailed for Canada."

The message was taken into Lord Strathcona, and word came out that the visitor was to be admitted. Five minutes later he emerged, with a five-pound note crackling in his palm.

Three weeks later the same man reappeared. Again they told him how busy the High Commissioner was, and again his answer was, "Tell him my father drove him to Aberdeen when he sailed for Canada." He was admitted, and emerged rustling another five-pound note.

A few weeks later he presented himself a third time. The secretary felt that the limits of benevolence must have been reached. He went into Lord Strathcona's private office and said:

"Here is this broken-down Aberdonian, my lord, come to see you again—the man who says his father drove you to Aberdeen when you went to Canada. He has had two five-pound notes from your lordship already."

"Indeed!" said Lord Strathcona, in his quiet way. "Give him another five-pound note and tell him he need not come again. You may add that his father did not drive me to Aberdeen when I went to Canada. As a matter of fact, I walked."

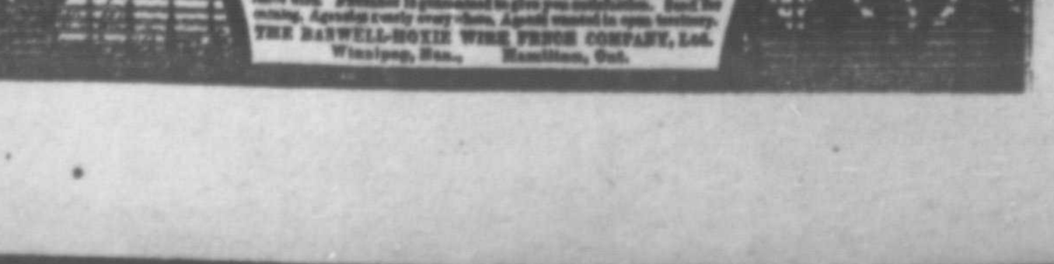
THE STOCKING BANK.

Gold Kept at Home, Hidden In Stocking.

There are still a few people even now, after all the public appeals, who are hoarding up gold, says the London Chronicle. A speaker at a war savings meeting in Bloxwich (Staffs.) said he knew of one person who had £1,000 banked in a stocking. Apart from patriotic motives, he added, one would have thought that the opportunity of an additional £50 as interest would have been sufficient to make the owner invest the money.

Another instance comes from a moorland district of Devonshire, where the purchaser of a small holding paid over £900 in sovereigns and £100 in silver, this sum having been hoarded in the house for many years.

The other side of the picture is provided by the fact that 747 new war savings associations were formed recently, bringing the total to 12,327.



About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Useful Recipes

A delicious pudding is made with cooked and stoned prunes spread over the bottom of a baking dish and covered with a rich biscuit dough. Serve hot with cream and sugar or hard sauce.

Ginger Snaps—One cup lard, one cup sugar, one cup syrup, half cup boiling water, one teaspoonful baking soda dissolved in the water, one tablespoonful ginger, one tablespoonsful cinnamon, one teaspoonful vanilla, half teaspoonful salt, a little grated nutmeg and flour for a pretty stiff dough. Cut with cookie cutter and bake quickly.

Codfish Balls.—1 pound codfish, 1 ounce butterine, 3½ pounds potatoes (pared), 3 eggs, few grains cayenne. Soak fish several hours. Cook in fresh water until it flakes easily. Drain and put through food chopper. Add to potatoes which have been cooked and mashed. Add butterine, seasoning and eggs slightly beaten. Cool and shape into balls and fry in deep fat.

Ginger Fudge.—Sugar, two cups; milk, one cup; butter, two tablespoonfuls; vanilla, one-half teaspoonful; salt, a pinch; ginger (cry-tallized), one-half cup, chopped fine. Put sugar, butter, milk and salt in saucepan together and allow to boil 10 minutes, or until it hardens when dropped into cold water; remove from the stove and add vanilla; beat until creamy, add ginger and pour into buttered pans or plates. Cut into squares with a buttered knife.

Emergency Apple Pudding.—One cup of flour (prepared wheat pancake), one cup brown sugar, one egg, one-half cup milk, a little nutmeg, four large apples, peeled and sliced. Butter a pudding dish, lay in the apples and pour the batter over them. This takes only about as long as the ordinary apple pie, and yet it is not heavy or indigestible. It may be eaten with cream or a hard sauce.

To Cook Rice.—After washing rice, put it on in just enough cold water to prevent it burning at the bottom of the pot, which should have a close fitting cover, and with a moderate fire the rice is steamed rather than boiled until nearly done; then the cover is removed, the surplus steam and moisture, allowed to escape and the rice turns out a mass of snow-white kernels, each separate from the other and as much superior to the usual soggy mass as a fine, meal potato is superior to the water-soaked article.

White Cake Like China Dishes.—Take the yolks of two eggs and a spoonful of salt and as much rosewater, some carraway seeds and as much flour as will make it a paste stiff enough to roll out very thin; if you would have them like dishes you must bake them on dishes buttered. Cut them out into what work you please to candy them. Take a pound of perfumed sugar and the white of an egg and three or four spoonfuls of rosewater, stir until it looks white; and when that paste is cold do it with a feather on one side. This candied, let it dry, and do the other side and also dry it.

Almond Cakes.—Take a pound of Jordan almonds, blanch them, beat them very fine with a little orange flower water to keep them from oiling; then take a pound and a quarter of fine sugar, boil to a high candy, then put in your almonds; then take two fresh lemons, grate off the rind very thin and put in as much juice as to make of it a quick taste, then put it into your glasses and set it in your stove, stirring often that they do not candy; so when it is a little dry put it into little cakes upon sheets of glass to dry.

Fondant.—To one pound of granulated sugar add a gill and a half of boiling water and stir in a saucepan over the fire only until the sugar is dissolved; then allow the mixture to boil without stirring for about six minutes, or until the syrup spins a thread when held on a fork. When it can be made into a very soft ball between the fingers turn on to a large buttered platter. Do not scrape off the sugar which adheres to the side of the pan. When it is only blood warm stir it with a wooden paddle or spoon until it begins to crumble; then it should be kneaded in the hands like dough. Pack it into a bowl, cover with a thin cloth slightly moistened and set it away until needed.

Fruit Deserts.

Whenever you peel oranges save the peel and parboil it, then preserve in a rich syrup and it is ready for a dozen uses in cookery.

Banana Puffs.—After peeling some fairly ripe bananas, sprinkle the fruit with sugar. Prepare a nice short paste, roll it out thinly and cut into strips rather longer and more than double the width of a banana. Inclose the banana neatly, and, after moistening and fastening the edges of the paste, bake the puffs lightly, and after they are a faint brown color they will be ready for serving when cold.

Orange Cream.—One-half cupful orange juice; one-half cupful sugar; a small amount of gelatin; one-fourth cupful cold water; one and a half cupfuls cream; orange rind. Heat the orange juice and one-half cupful of sugar, over the hot water. Beat the yolks of eggs, add the rest of the sugar, stir and cook in the hot mixture, until the spoon is coated with custard. Add the gelatin, softened in cold water, a grating of orange rind, and stir over ice water, until the mixture begins to stiffen.

Orange Snow. — Take six fine oranges, the whites of four eggs, one pint whipped cream, half cup powdered sugar. Slice the oranges after peeling, remove seeds, sprinkle sugar over them before adding the snow cream, which is made thus: Beat the whites of the eggs until foaming, then add by degrees the sifted sugar. Whip the cream, which must be very cold from standing on ice. When very stiff beat in the orange slices and juice, adding as much as the cream and the meringue will hold without becoming soft. Place in glasses and serve very cold.

Cider Apple Butter.—Use sweet cider of good quantity and apples that cook easily. Boil the cider down one-half. Wash, peel, quarter and core the apples, carefully cutting out all decayed spots. Boil together equal quantities of apples and boiled-down cider. Boil the apples rapidly until they become so tender as to be mushy, otherwise they will sink to the bottom and scorch. Continue the cooking more slowly. If the quantity is small, run the aples through the colander, place the pulp in a stone crock and cook it in a slow oven, stirring it at intervals of fifteen minutes; otherwise stir it constantly from time to prevent it scorching and to make it smooth. If the butter is not smooth when it has the right consistency, add a little cider and continue the boiling and stirring. Add sugar at any time if butter is not sweet enough to suit the taste.

Useful Hints.

An hour should elapse after a meal before taking a bath.

A linen case to hold a pair of rubbers is an excellent gift.

Earthly roots should be well scrubbed before peeling.

Green vegetables should always be cooked in salted water.

There is no use telling a boy to stop doing something he ought not to do, unless you show him better to do in its place.

To clean plaster-of-paris figures, sprinkle them with a thick coating of starch and water. When this is dry the dirt will brush off with the dry powder.

Clean your sewing machine frequently if you would have good service. Kerosene oil and absorbent cotton are admirable for the purpose; follow with a good lubricator.

"I haven't enough suit hangers to hang my clothes." Roll up a thick section of the newspaper, and tie a string around the middle with a loop. That will do just as well.

To soften brown sugar that has become lumpy place it in a cloth sack and hold the sack over the steam from a boiling tea-kettle. This is easier than rolling it on the bread-board, and takes less time.

To do away with the smell of fresh paint, put a pail of water into which an onion has been cut up in the newly painted room over night. If windows and doors are closed the odor will be absorbed by morning.

Belts made of colored calf leather become shiny in places. To remedy this, get a piece of fine glass-paper, hold the belt taut, and lightly rub in one direction with the glass-paper, when the "bloom" will be restored.

Buy from the stationer's a package of strong manila envelopes, size about 4 x 6 inches, and start a collection of clippings. Use one envelope for each subjects, and you will soon have a valuable depository of information. It is much more convenient than pasting clippings in a book.

HIGH PRICES AND WAGES.

Increase of Wages Does Not Necessarily Mean Jump in Prices.

The notion is somewhat widely current that the raising of wages in a period of rising prices simply keeps up the action of a vicious economic circle; that you make wages higher to meet the high prices, and that then you have to make the prices still higher to meet the high wages, says New York Post. In some particular instances, the highest wages do cause the rising of prices; but broadly speaking, the idea is quite false. The process is one of readjustment to a new scale of prices; those who carry on various business enterprises reap an abnormal profit through the rise of prices, and when they have yielded up some of this to the workers, things have simply gone back to a condition of equilibrium.

When wages are raised in the steel industry, for example, in such conditions as exist to-day, that is not in the least a factor tending to raise prices; it merely affects the distribution of the surplus (over normal returned), which existing prices yield.

When it comes to solid comfort there there is very little to choose between an easy conscience and an easy pair of boots.

A Potato Day for the Belgian People.

One of the central potato depots in Belgium established by the Germans. From here the people of the country are fed just so much a day—usually a potato has to suffice twenty-four hours. In this way the food supply is being kept track of. Even for a potato a ticket has to be shown. The Belgians have to dig the potatoes and then turn them over to the Germans, who dole them out.

ITALIAN DESTROYERS FOOLED AUSTRIANS

SECURED INFORMATION, FIRED TORPEDOES, ESCAPED.

Sleepy Enemy Cheered Boats and Did Not Discover Mistake Till Too Late.

Three Italian torpedo boats have succeeded in breaking the boom at Pola, the best defined and most fortified naval harbor in the world. They spent two hours "exploring the harbor a few hundreds of yards from the forts and came out safely after they had accomplished their most difficult and delicate mission, when numerous powerful searchlights vainly illuminated sky and sea and the batteries fired wildly and inefficiently,' writes a Rome correspondent.

The most difficult and delicate mission consisted in torpedoing a man-o'-war. In fact, when the torpedo boats reached the "customary anchorage of part of the Austrian fleet," possibly the good roadstead in the channel of Fasana, the entrance of which they had successfully forced, torpedoes were fired against a large enemy war vessel, but it was ascertained that both remained entangled in the nets protecting the ship and as they failed to strike a hard substance their charges were not ignited and the torpedoes did not explode.

Had the torpedoes exploded the Italian warships would not have been able to come out of Pola and probably would have been lost. In fact, they owed their safety to the non-explosion of the torpedoes.

Principal Naval Harbor.

Pola is the principal naval harbor and arsenal of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. It is situated near the southern extremity of the peninsula of Istria, at the head of a bay of the same name, and is almost completely landlocked. An extensive system of fortifications on the surrounding hills enclosing the harbor defends its entrance and protects the good roadstead in the large channel of Fasna. This channel separates the mainland from the Brionian Islands, which dominate the entrance to the bay. The harbor has an area of over three square miles and is divided into two basins by a chain of three small islands.

Three Italian torpedo boats left port on the evening of November 1, and toward midnight they were off Pola. The distance between Pola and Venice is about eighty miles, and as presumably they started from Venice they must have steamed at half speed, with lights out, as silently as possible.

The sea was very calm and the night dark. Pola is surrounded with extensive mine fields, which the three torpedo boats successfully crossed. Evidently the exhibition had been carefully planned and the exact location of the extensive mine fields ascertained beforehand.

Shortly after midnight the warships were near the entrance of the Fasana channel, closed by means of iron chains, steel cables, enormous beams and nets extending across the mouth of the channel as a protection against submarines. The barrier is formidable, and its removal seems impossible. A patrol boat is moored alongside the boom. The men on board are supposed to be on watch; instead, they are asleep.

Lowered the Boom.

Two out of the three torpedo boats silently approached the barrier and their crews got to work. In less than twenty minutes the boom was lowered sufficiently to allow their passage. How the boom is lowered is naturally a secret. It is known, however, that a special mechanical contrivance was used with success. The small passage opened across the barrier where the boom was "broken" or lowered is, however, invisible, and consequently it is indispensable to have it marked, as it were, in order that the torpedo boats, once they crossed it and entered the harbor, should find the way out.

A sailor in a small boat lowered from one of the torpedo boats was accordingly left to mark the passage after the others had gone inside. This man knew that he was risking his life, since in case of an alarm he had absolutely no chance of escaping, but when the expedition to Pola was planned and the officer in command of the flotilla said he needed one man for this job all the crew volunteered and added that they were all willing to sacrifice their lives if necessary.

One of the torpedo boats entered the harbor of Pola and came out after two hours. There was absolutely no sign of life inside the port and few lights were to be seen on shore. The Austrians relied so much on their mine fields, barriers and batteries that they were quite convinced an attack was impossible either by day or by night, and they slept soundly without watching.

Results Not Known.

The results of the torpedo boats exploration inside Pola are of course not known. Undoubtedly they must have been very valuable, judging by the fact that no attempt was made to torpedo any of the enemy ships before two hours, and it is to be presumed that all this time was not lost. Besides, had not dawn been so near the torpedo boat would have surely prolonged her exploration inside Pola. It was about 5 o'clock in the morning when the two torpedoes were fired against the Austrian battleship in the Fasana channel, almost simultaneously and at a very close range. They both got entangled in the nets protecting the ship. Evidently three nets protected the ship, because two were out, but the third prevented the torpedoes from striking the hull, and their propellers kept going outside the water with a loud noise resembling that made by the propellers of an aeroplane.

In fact, the Austrians on board the battleship as well as those on board other ships and on shore mistook the noise and took it for granted that Pola had been attacked by hostile air craft. The alarm was raised at once with the rapidity of lightning. Searchlights were put on and illuminated the sky, while all the guns of the aerial defence on the hills and on the islands, as well as all those on the ships and of the shore batteries, opened fire simultaneously, wildly and inefficiently.

Picked Up Sailor.

The Italian torpedo boat headed straight for the small boat with the sailor left to mark the place where the boom had been lowered. She slowed down until the man was picked aboard, and the Austrians in the patrol boat watching the entrance of the channel who were not quite awake assumed that she was one of their torpedo boats going out to sea in search of the Italian aeroplanes that were raiding Pola.

While the torpedo boat steamed out the Austrians shouted encouragingly "Gut!" to the crew and the Italians shouted back "Gut!" So the Austrians cheered and the Italians cheered, too, as they joined the two other torpedo boats waiting outside, and the three of them started full speed ahead toward their base.

Meanwhile Pola's "searchlights vainly illuminated sky and sea and the batteries fired wildly and inefficiently," and it was only when the three torpedo boats were well out at sea and safely out of range that their nationality was discovered. Until dawn the Austrian fire continued, mainly directed skyward.

In the Indian Army all orders are given in English.

Teacher (during geometry lesson) —Why are these angles corresponding? Pupil—Because they are friends.

QUEEN THINKS OF POOR.

Her Majesty's Interest in Question of Food Supply.

Queen Mary, in view of her interest in the question of food supply, recently summoned Walter Runciman, president of the Board of Trade, to an audience at Buckingham Palace. It is very unusual for the Queen to send for a Cabinet Minister.

The conference was a long one, the Queen being particularly interested in definite details as to how the proposed new food regulations would affect the poor, especially the working women and women belonging to the so-called professional classes. From the very beginning of the war, the Queen has shown particular interest in the position of middle-class women, women of education and breeding, who have moved for years in one groove, and who were no longer young enough to be able to benefit by new openings when their old occupations or incomes gradually became insufficient.

The subject of food economy, also, is one that has engaged the heartiest attention of the Queen. "The Queen is herself a remarkably good housekeeper," writes one of the newspapers in commenting on the audience with Mr. Runciman, "and if she belonged to the middle classes she would be extolled as a wonder among her peers. Years ago, before war with Germany was thought of, she used to be quoted as as example of thrifty management and sound common sense. In those days, thrifty management and sound common sense were neither popular nor fashionable, and it was considered the smart thing to be wasteful and frivolous, and completely ignorant of what went on in the kitchen and the store room. Even yet, not everybody has come around to the Queen's point of view, although they will in time, even if they have to be forced into it. A vast deal of unnecessary spending still goes on, especially among the so-called smart set, which is still lunching and dining and going to the theatres and buying expensive furs, and going in for extremes in evening dress. Only an act of parliament will stop them."

THE SUPREME HONOR.

Victoria Crosses Dealt Out With Great Caution.

Victoria Crosses are dealt out as grudgingly as though they were composed of radium. This is because the honor is the greatest that can be won by a British subject, and also because in the present war all previous standards of gallantry have been surpassed, or rather what one man did in the Crimea and three in South Africa, a hundred are doing in the present war. To give a V.C. to every heroic soldier in the British army would be to make the cross as common as corporals' stripes. So it is bestowed as cautiously as though the candidate for it were applying for canonization. Not only must the deed that wins the cross be of exquisite heroism; it must be as duly witnessed and attested as a signature to a will. A veritable court of enquiry sits on each case, and unless it presents some features far out of the ordinary even among heroic deeds, the supreme honor is withheld and a Military Cross or medal given instead. That is why only about 200 Victoria Crosses have been awarded in the British army and navy since the beginning of the war.

Predictions and Facts.

The British Empire, according to the German Minister of Finance, will go down like Belshazzar's empire. He also said that food is cheaper in Germany than in England or France. If his predictions are no more accurate than his statements of fact, British need not worry.—New York Evening Post.

Necessity is the mother of invention; promotion is the step-father.

It's easy for a woman to understand why a man can't understand her.

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

The King has approved of the appointment of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Bryan Mahon, R.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O., to be General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, in succession to Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Maxwell.

A public meeting of the citizens of Limerick was held in the town hall in support of the application of the Association of Irish postal officials for an increased war bonus.

The strike of Carrick-on-Suir boatmen, and the consequent complete suspension of the barque traffic between Waterford, Carrick-on-Suir and Clonmel has now entered upon its eighth week.

When a passenger train from Cork to Dublin was just near Mallon Station, a pipe of the boiler of the engine burst. The fireman, Michael Stafford, was killed, and the driver, Patrick Dunlea, badly scalded.

It is understood that Lord Chief Justice Cherry is about to relinquish his office as head of the King's Bench Division in Ireland, and that he will be succeeded by the Attorney-General, Mr. J. H. Campbell, K.C., M.P.

At the meeting of the Thurles Urban Council a crowd of women from the poorer quarters of the town attended and asked the assistance of the council to secure a reduction in the price of potatoes.

CANNOT TRUST GERMANY.

Russia Resents Underhand Approaches of Huns for Peace.

Russia resents Germany's insidious and repeated attempts to negotiate a separate peace with her, says the Providence Journal. She realizes that the greatest menace to her ambitions is embodied in the eastward schemings of Berlin. She is bitterly hostile to the German desire to dominate the Slavonic peoples of the Balkans. She remembers that Teutonic aggression in Serbia was the immediate cause of the continental war. Moreover, she distrusts Teutonic diplomacy. Like the rest of the world she appreciates the difficulty of binding faithless Germany to the faithful performance of her future engagements.

This sentiment of suspicion crops out in the comment of the President of the Duma, who says: "We cannot trust our adversary. He is a worn-out felon." An official of the Foreign Office declares that the lack of sincerity in the German proposal is evident. A Duma resolution, unanimously adopted, characterizes the offer as hypocritical. The Foreign Minister, addressing the Duma, brands Germany as deceitful. The German Government cannot ignore the extraordinary —the worldwide—emphasis put upon its duplicity.

Russia's sturdy opposition to Germany's desire to control the Balkans is a reminder that in the final settlement of the present conflict it will be futile to ignore racial and religious lines. So far as possible nationality and tradition must be respected. Trieste and the Trentino must go to Italy because they are, by every test except that of government, Italian. The national ambitions of the Southern Slavs cannot be evaded. Bohemia's age-long aspirations for liberty must be given fuller play—or else peace will be but a travesty on the world.

MANY FATHERLESS BABES.

Fourteen Thousand Left in Poland by German Scourge.

Fourteen thousand Polish babies, all of them less than three years of age, whose parents are lost and cannot be traced, are now in charitable Russian hands. These infants are the most pathetic victims of the German invasion of Russian Poland.

When the German hordes, massacring, burning, plundering, broke into Poland in the summer of 1915, many men and women of the civilian population were butchered; others were seized and sent to Germany; others fled to the forests and marshes. In the general confusion thousands of small children were separated from their mothers. Many were butchered or lost (to die of neglect).

In retreating Russians succeeded in saving some 20,000, who were placed in safe custody in different parts of Russia. In the cases of some 6,000 the parents have been traced. But 14,000 babies now remain lost to father and mother. It has now been decided to give them all new names, and to place them in good homes, to be brought up by Russian foster-parents.

Quite The Reverse.

"I hate to play poker with Hobbs."

"A hard loser, is he?"

"No; an easy winner."

A small child who was the youngest member of a very hard-up family was told one day by her father that she had a new baby sister. "Isn't that nice?" he asked. But hard lessons of domestic economy had already taken hold of the young lady, and she answered severely: "We'll daddy, I s'pose it's all right, but it seems to me there's a lot of things we need more."

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 18, 1917.

The Russian offensive on the eastern front, recently begun, will necessitate a speedy strengthening of the Teutonic defence in that quarter or the bear will begin to smash things up in a way that will not be healthy for anything that comes within his grasp.

Two immense munition plants in New Jersey, U. S., were wrecked within 36 hours of each other on Thursday and Friday last. The first to blow up was the establishment of the Canadian Car and Foundry Co. at Kingsland, causing a loss of sixteen million dollars, ten millions of which represented shells and explosives for the Russian government. The second disaster occurred at the Du Pont Co's factory at Haskett, N. J., in which several million dollars' worth of property was wiped out. Here 400,000 pounds of smokeless powder exploded with appalling effect, the force of the detonation smashing buildings on all sides and being felt over thirty miles distant. First impressions formed in official quarters laid the cause of the disasters to accident, but inquiry later strongly suggests incendiarism, and this is quite likely to prove correct. To miss hitting an enemy a 10-million dollar punch is rather more of a temptation than the average Hun could withstand when the chance presented itself, and this favorable moment, no doubt, was long and patiently awaited.

Upon the threshold of the parliamentary session it is remarked that a very notable change has come over the politieal situation. Whereas a month or two ago there was considerable talk of the Opposition refusing an extension of parliament and compelling a general election, there is now a growing belief based upon reports from all over the country, that the Liberal leaders will shrink from throwing the Dominion into the turmoil and chaos of a contest at the polls, and that the session will be happily free from the petty bickerings and odious passions which marred the deliberations of the Commons last year. There are several very sufficient reasons for the general change of heart. In the first place Opposition leaders who have recently been engaged in taking the political temperature of the country are said to have found an almost passionate resentment against an election while the issues of the war are pending. Liberal leaders who have recently visited Ottawa to confer with Sir Wilfred Laurier, freely admit that the country is sick and tired of partisan controversy, and there is good reason for believing that with the exception of a few of the most militant, partisan type, they have pretty generally advised Sir Wilfrid that it will be both good politics and good patriotism to again accept an extension, and to help despatch the country's business at the coming session as expeditiously and unanimously as possible.

What the Allies are Fighting For.

(Summarized from the reply of the Entente Allies to President Wilson's note in which he asked for a statement from the belligerent powers as to their objects in continuing the war.)

"The restoration of Belgium, of Serbia and of Montenegro and the indemnities which are due them.

"The evacuation of the invaded territories of France, of Russia and of Rumania, with just reparation.

"The re-organization of Europe guaranteed by a stable settlement, based alike upon the principle of nationalities, on the right, which all peoples, whether small or great, have to the enjoyment of full security and free economic development and also upon territorial agreement and international arrangements so framed as to guarantee land and sea frontiers against unjust attacks,

"The restitution of provinces or territories wrested in the past from the Allies by force or against the will of their populations. The liberation of Italians, of Slava, of Rumanians and of Tcheco Slovaques from foreign domination.

The enfranchisement of populations subject to the bloody tyranny of the Turks.

"The expulsion from Europe of the Ottoman empire which has proved itself so radically alien to western civilization."

Public to get New Chance to Help Finance War Outlay

GOVERNMENT WILL ISSUE WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES.

The initial move in connection with the Finance Minister's campaign for greater national saving and the larger participation of the general public in financing war expenditure and furnishing Imperial credits for the purchase of munitions here, was announced by Sir Thomas White last Wednesday.

An issue of War Savings Certificates maturing in three years, in denominations of $25, $50 and $100, will be created. They will be obtainable upon application to any bank or postal money order office in the Dominion. The prices are $21.50, $43.00 and $86.00 respectively, that is to say for every $21.50 lent now to the Government, $25 will be returned at the end of three years. The discount of three dollars and a half constitutes a most attractive interest return.

Provision is made whereby the certificates may be surrendered at any time during the first twelve months at their purchase price; after twelve months, but within twenty-four months at $22.25; and after twenty-four months, but within thirty-six months at $23.25 for every $21.50 paid. This means that the longer the certificates are held the higher the rate of interest that will be obtained.

The plan will give the general public the opportunity of contributing by their savings to the winning of the war and at the same time encourage and promote individual thrift and economy throughout the Dominion. Such a result would in the opinion of the finance minister, be of incalculable national benefit, both for the present and for the future, and would go far to avert the consequences of any temporary depression which might result through dislocation of business after the war.

The new certificates will provide a strong incentive to thrift and economy in order that money may be saved for their purchase. The kind of thrift for which the minister appeals is that which results in the saving of money for the purchase of these securities.

It is pointed out that under facilities afforded by the banks, post office savings branches, and other financial depositaries, sums of one dollar and upwards are received on deposit.

German Official Found Guilty of conspiracy.

San Francisco, Jan. 11.—Franz Bopp, German consul-general here, and four of his attaches or employees were found guilty last night by jury in the United States District Court of having violated this country's neutrality.

"Guilty on all charges," announced the foreman.

All five defendants were accused of having planned to blow up plants in the United States and Canada, steamships carrying supplies to the Entente Allies, railroad bridges, and military trains.

Five Lose their Live in Fire.

Montreal, Jan. 11.—Fire claimed five victims in the destruction of the Idealograph moving picture theatre at 1691 Notre Dame street west, at two o'clock this morning. The victims were the children and maid of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. LeBlanc, a dentist, at 1689 Notre Dame street, west, who were in the family's living quarters on the third floor.

Dr. and Mrs. LeBlanc were out spending the evening with friends, and had left their four children in charge of the maid and an elderly servant, Mme. Beauchard.

Chrismas Exams. District Schools

Grade VI—Sadie Hodgins, Ruby Palmer.

Grade V—Gertrude Hodgins.

Grade IV—Allen Judd, Marcella Hodgins, Melborne Elliott, Garnet Hodgins, Irma Belsher, Viola Palmer.

Grade III—Louis Judd, Pearl Hodgins, Winson Hodgins.

Grade II—Clark Hodgins, Bert Belsher.

Grade I, jr.—Edna Hodgins, Artie Judd, Marion Hodgins.

C. J. ARGUE, Teacher.

Clarendon Council

Shawville, Dec. 4, 1916.

Regular meeting of the Clarendon Council, held this date at 11, a. m., in Hynes' hall.

Present: D. Russell, mayor; Councillors W. H. Barr, Alex. Bean, Geo. T. Dagg, W. T. Barber.

Minutes of last meeting read.

Coun. Hodgins took his seat.

Motion—Couns. Barr and Bean—That the minutes of last meeting be adopted, rescinding motion of couns. Barr and Bean re. voting by ballot.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Elliott and Hodgins—That no logs be left on roadway north or south of Stewart Hodgins' bridge on Quyon. Parties doing so will be held responsible for any damage caused thereby.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Elliott and Bean—That John Brown's work reported on by councillor Elliott be accepted and paid for. (Price $200.)—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Barr and Dagg—That John Palmer be paid $6.00 on road work account.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Hodgins and Elliott—That the following road bills be passed:
J. A. Wall, $89.55; Jas. Carson, $90.02; Roy McFarlane, 50.34; W. A. Hodgins, 102.49; Milton McGuire, 126.41; Geo. Robitaille, 194.65; Thos. Eades, 67.03; S. Barber, 15.23.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Elliott and Bean—That the following bills be paid:—J. H. Shaw, $41.02; R. H. Klock, 2.00; Herb Hodgins, 75c.; Jas. Judd, 8.80; D. T. Hodgins (tile) 34.15; S. Barber, 70c.; Bonus and Sinking Fund; A. E. Gayler, 4.00; James Hanna, 4.00.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Barr and Dagg—That all properties having more than two years' taxes unpaid be sent in to the county secretary for sale, if said taxes are not paid before Dec. 20th.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Barber and Bean—That a by-law be passed at adjourned meeting on December 16th to provide for annual taxation of all dogs kept within the municipality of Clarendon. Males to be taxed $1.00 each, females $2.00. Money collected shall be used for sheep losses caused by dogs, unless otherwise ordered by this council.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Hodgins and Elliott—That this meeting be now adjourned to 3 o'clock, p. m., December 16.—Carried.—Carried.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

COUNTY SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

Province de Quebec,
Municipalite du Comte de Pontiac.

Avis public est par le présent donné par H. T. Hurdman, Secrétaire-Trèsorier du conseil municipal du comté de Pontiac, que les terres ci-après décrite seront vendues, par encan public, a la salle du conseil au village de Campbells Bay, MERCREDI, le SEPTIÉME jour de MARS, prochain, (1917) a DIX heures de l'avant-midi, pour les cotisations et frais dues aux municipalités ci-dèssous mentionnées sur les differents lots ou partie des lots ci-aprés décrites, a moin que le dites cotisations ne me soient payées, avec les frais encourus, avant le jour fixé pour le vente

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of the County of Pontiac.

Public notice is hereby given by H. T. Hurdman, Secretary-Treasurer of the municipal council of the county of Pontiac, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by public auction at the council hall in the village of Campbells Bay, on WEDNESDAY the SEVENTH day of MARCH next, (1917) at TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and costs due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me, with costs, before the aforementioned day of sale.

Nom sur le Role d'Evaluation. Name on the Valuation Roll.	Nombre du Cadastre. Cadastral Number.	Rang. Range.	Etendue. Area.	Taxes d'ecoles. School Taxes.	Taxes Municipal. Municipal Taxes.	Frais. Costs.	Total. Total.
CANTON D'ALDFIELD.				TOWNSHIP OF ALDFIELD.			
Joseph Bourque	15	3	109 acres.	$	$ 3.71	$0.38	$4.09
Frederick Bork	47, 48, 49	7	321 "		5.74	.38	6.12
C. Jos. McNeil	47	3	108 "		11.54	.38	11.92
Succession—Estate—Pat. O'Flaherty	S. ½ 50, S. ½ 51	1	185 "	2.80	6.55	.76	10.11
John Schwartz	35-b, 36-b, 37-b, 38-b	8	208 "		3.72	.38	4.10
George Young	54	2	63 "	4.35	2.60	.76	7.71
CANTON DE BRISTOL.				TOWNSHIP OF BRISTOL.			
Inconnu—Unknown	3-b	3	100 acres.	19 89	23.48	1.25	44.62
Madame—Mrs. W. Thomson	19-a	7	50 "	3.52	3.60	.25	7.37

Bryson, Que., 6 Jan. 1917.

H. T. HURDMAN,
SEC.-TREAS. CO. PONTIAC.

Cedar Squares Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the following lots of cedar squares 8x8 inches, and 2-thirds of cedars must be 16 feet long; the other 1-third may be 12 and 8 feet long—all to be sound.

1st lot—3000 feet at Barber's hill, 4th concession;
2nd " —5000 ft. at Brown's mill or Elliott's corner;
3rd " —7000 ft. at Shawville.

All to be delivered before April 1st, next.

Tenders to be marked "Tender for Cedars," and to be in the hands of the Sec.-Treasurer by 10 o'clock, February 4th, 1917.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treasurer,
Municipality of Clarendon.

FARM FOR SALE

The farm of the late Noble Armstrong containing 100 acres, being Lot 16-a on the 8th range of the township of Clarendon. This is one of the best farms in the township—a fine loam soil and beautifully located.

For particulars apply to
J. R. HORNER,
Russell House, Shawville.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Round Trip Excursion Fares

Ottawa Winter Fair

Ottawa, Ont.

January 16 to 19, 1917.

Lowest one-way first class fare for round trip, good going Monday, January 15th to Thursday, January 18th inclusive. Return limit Saturday, January 20th, 1917.

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

Mother's Day Strenuous.

5.30—Rise, start fire.
6.30—Father has breakfast.
7.00—Start father to office, helping on coat, etc.
7.30—Minnie and Frank have breakfast.
8.00—Start Minnie and Frank to work, finding sidecombs, hat, gloves, etc.
8.30—Mildred and Henry have breakfast.
8.50—Start Mildred and Henry to school, finding caps, books, lunch, etc.
9.00 to 11.30—Fix furnace, make beds, clean rooms, sweep parlor, cook, wash dishes, feed hens, get lunch.
12.00—Lunch for Minnie and Frank.
1.00—Start Minnie and Frank back to work.
1.30—Wash dishes, mend clothes, entertain father's mother, press Frank's suit and neckties, feed chickens, fix furnace, discussion with gas and coal man, prepare supper.
4.30—Mildred and Henry home from school. Get Henry a change of clothes, get lunch for Mildred and Henry, help Mildred with studies, start Henry for movies.
5.30 to 7.30—Suppers for father, Minnie, and Frank.
8.00—Get Minnie and Frank dressed for evening, fixing hair, tie, dress, etc.; also get father dressed and started to lodge, finding everything for him.
8.30—Wash dishes, lock up chickens, wind clock, etc.
9.00—Put Mildred and Henry to bed.
9.30—Retire after getting lunch ready for father, Minnie, and Frank.—Life.

THE NATIONAL SPORTS.

Splendid Tribute Paid to Hockey and Lacrosse by an Officer.

The following tribute to Canadian sport, particularly hockey and lacrosse, the national winter and summer sports of the Dominion, is contained in one of the latest books (The Red Watch) dealing with the great European struggle, written by Colonel J. A. Currie, M.P., and having for its subject the doings of the First Canadian Division in Flanders:

"The work of organizing and equipping the Canadian Imperial battalions for overseas service was taken up with great vigor by the Minister of Militia and the officers of the department. Owing to the influence of the churches the best class of youth in the country came forward in large numbers. The clergy appealed to the athletes that had been trained in the gymnasiums of the Y.M.C.A., and the ranks soon contained a large sprinkling of Canadian lacrosse and hockey players.

"It was afterwards to be shown that the manly and strenuous native Canadian sports, lacrosse and hockey, practised by almost every boy in the country from the time he is able to walk, are of a character admirably suited to produce bold and courageous soldiers. Boys who have been accustomed to handle lacrosse and hockey sticks, develop arm and shoulder muscles that make the carrying and use of the rifle easy. Firing for hours during a hot and sustained engagement does not fatigue or exhaust them as it otherwise would. In the rough work of the bayonet charge, they keep their heads, and have confidence in their ability at close quarters to overcome their antagonist. They do not dread a blow or a bayonet, for they have been accustomed to roughing it all their lives. When it comes to 'cold steel' it is the man who has the courage and confidence in himself that wins, for nineteen times out of twenty the other man is dominated before blades are crossed, and at once either throw up his hands or runs."

TAILORING

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

Also Overcoats, Caps, Sweatercoats, Underwear and Heavy Pants.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

We Can Supply You

.. WITH ALL KINDS OF ..

Tinware, Agateware, Stoves, Furnaces, Roofing Material, Eavetroughing and Repairing.

Your patronage solicited.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.

Published every Thursday

At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

All arrears must be paid up before any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for 1st insertion and 5 cents per line or each subsequent insertion

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

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

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

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :

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

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

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

EDWARD DALE, W. M. — REG. HODGINS, Secy.

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

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

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS
SURGEON DENTIST
CAMPBELLS BAY - - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery McGill University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY
NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.
ADVOCATE,
Campbells Bay, Que.
Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

D. R. BARRY, K. C.
BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &C.
Office and Residence
Campbells Bay, Que.
Visits Shawville every Saturday.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &C.
196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL
J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.
ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.
Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wednesday and Shawville every Saturday.

GEORGE HYNES
UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.
Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING
HAYES & FINDLAY
MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE
(opposite J. H. Shaw's.
All calls will receive prompt personal attention
W. J HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
364 University St., Montréal.

G. F. HODGINS CO'S ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

6 DAYS ----- 15th January to 26th ----- 6 DAYS

Everybody knows the situation which has existed in the markets for the last year and a half. They also know that it has particularly affected Clothing, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, also Furs. In these lines the advances run from 25 to 75 per cent.

At the outset of the war this Store realized that we would be in for a season of high prices. We immediately set out to buy thousands of dollars' worth of goods to tide over a year or two, and to maintain our usual low prices. In this we succeeded, and although this has been a bumper year, we find ourselves considerably overstocked. It is necessary to reduce this surplus and we wish to do it quickly.

Now is your time to buy at nearly the old prices

- CLOTHING -

This gives you an opportunity to buy your Spring Suit at a cut price. You will certainly save money by buying now.

- UNDERWEAR -

Anticipate your needs. You will save Gold Dollars. Britain is preparing for another year of war. This will affect the wool market.

- - FURS - -

Our offerings in this line are exceptionally good You must see them to appreciate.

- BOOTS & SHOES -

This is where the high prices pinch, and it will be worse. Compare the price of raw hides today with before-the war prices.

- MOCCASINS -

We have seen the new prices for next season. Candidly we did not buy. The prices are awful.

- RUBBERS -

The rubber itself may not be much higher, but the other materials and workmanship will be.

- APPLES -

A car load of Apples to sell that week.

Here is a List of Specials :

12½ lbs. Granulated Sugar	for	$1.00
5 gals. American Coal Oil	"	1.00
1 20-lb bag Rolled Oats	"	1.10
1 pkge Robinhood Rolled Oats	"	25c
8 pounds Sulphur	"	25c
2 " 'The Best' Bak. Powder	"	25c

REMEMBER THE DATES - JANUARY 15th to 20th

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

THE HOLLYHOCK.

A Flower That Is Intertwined With Our Colonial History.

The hollyhock gets its name from two words that indicate its origin in the Holy Land and its membership in the mallow family. But apparently it was known in India before it flung its cheerful banners to the air in Palestine.

Wherever its first home was, it has become thoroughly acclimated in New England. We think of it as a characteristic New England flower. It decorates our colonial history almost back to the days of Governor Bradford and Roger Williams. It is forever peering out of the pages of New England fiction and poetry. There is no flower that more completely embodies the spirit of our eighteenth century romance.

Some of the old colonial blossoms are shy and modest, but the hollyhock has the courage of its convictions. It knows its beauty, as it should, and has no mind to hide it under a bushel or beneath a hedgerow. It is the province of loveliness to display itself, not vauntingly, but with a due sense of its worth. And the hollyhock, the stateliest of our "old fashioned" flowers, aspires unabashed.

In two books of "popular quotations" there is no reference to the hollyhock, though the holly has its fair share of space. But it can afford to be thus ostracized.

FAMILIAR PHRASES.

A Few of the Many Gems We Get From Alexander Pope.

With the exception of Shakespeare, Pope is the author of more familiar phrases than any other writer of modern times. Here are a few of his gems: "Shoot folly as she flies." "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." "Man never is but always to be blessed." "Whatever is is right." "The proper study of mankind is man." "Grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength." "Order is heaven's first law." "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." "Honor and shame from no condition rise; act well your part—there all the honor lies." "An honest man's the noblest work of God." "Thou wert my guide, philosopher and friend." "Woman's at best a contradiction still." "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" "A little learning is a dangerous thing." "To err is human, to forgive divine." "Beauty draws us with a single hair." "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." "Damn with faint praise." "The many headed monster."

The Blow on the Jaw.

A man struck with any degree of force upon the mental area of the jaw, although he may be in perfect physical condition, instantly collapses and falls to the ground, says a medical journal. The attitude assumed in recovery, which may be instantaneous or delayed some minutes, is most characteristic. He squirms about, raises his head and rolls his eyes in an attempt to locate himself. He tries to get on his side and elbow; he endeavors to rise upon his hands and knees. If he regains his feet he staggers like a drunken man. The blow is practically never fatal; the heart's action is never unduly accelerated; the pulse and respiration are normal; the pupils are normal; there is no headache, no sweats, no cold extremities, no pallor—none of the ordinary signs of shock or concussion.

How to Be Happy.

There are two ways of being happy. We may either diminish our wants or augment our means. Either will do. The result is the same, and it is for each man to decide for himself and do that which happens to be the easier. If you are idle or sick or poor, however hard it may be to diminsh your wants, it will be harder to augment your means. If you are active and prosperous or young or in good health it may be easier for you to augment your means than to diminish your wants. But if you are wise you will do both at the same time, young or old, rich or poor, sick or well, and if you are very wise you will do both in such a way as to augment the general happiness of society.—Benjamin Franklin.

A Celebrated Suicide.

Haydon, the celebrated historical painter and writer, at a time in his life when he was overcome by debt, disappointment and ingratitude, laid down the brush with which he was at work upon his last great effort, "Alfred and the Trial by Jury," wrote with a steady hand, "Stretch me no longer upon this rough world," and then was a pistol shot put an end to his unhappy existence.

Dressing the Pillow.

A little child, not three years old, was sleepy, and his mother carried him to his crib, but the pillowslip had been removed by the maid for the laundry, and the child, looking up beseechingly into his mother's face, said pleadingly, "Please put a shirt on my pillow."

Remembered Too Well.

Howard—Did your aunt remember you in her will? Henry—She sure did. Directed her executors to collect all the loans she had made me.—Puck.

Holding His Own.

"Stingy, isn't he?"

"You've said it. Why, he holds fast to everything he gets his clutches on and even bolts down his dinner."

Agent Wanted!

EMPIRE SEMI-TRIMMED WALL PAPERS
(Patented)
Nationally Advertised

The Greatest Wall Paper invention of the age.

A TWIST OF THE WRIST TRIMS THE ROLL

No knife, scissors or straight edge required.

Paper hanging made easy, quicker, cleaner and better.

An energetic agent is wanted in this locality to show samples and solicit orders from householders.

Handsomely bound sample books showing hundreds of beautiful, exclusive patterns are furnished agents free.

Over 2,100 agents are making large profits.

Applicants please state occupation, age, and surrounding villages can canvass, when full particulars will be furnished.

THE NEW EMPIRE WALL PAPER CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL 26M

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.

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.

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.

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

Equity Advts. Pay.

"HIS LUCK."

With a rasping, whining snarl a bullet smashed over the parapet. For once Private William Binks had been incautious. From somewhere two hundred yards away a German sniper had caught a glimpse of a khaki cap. Bill stooped to picked it up, grinning with wide-mouthed appreciation at the hole in it.

"Guess I'll get a new cap from the blightin' quartermaster now!" he continued. "Fritz's done me a good turn."

The other man lovingly cuddling the stock of his rifle peered through a loophole, took steady aim, and pressed the trigger.

Having thus evened up things with the enemy over the way, he surveyed his companion with an answering grin.

"You for luck, Bill. "If that'd been me, Fritz would have spoiled me napper as well as me 'at!"

Bill puffed a cloud of blue smoke from his pipe, and watched the everlasting drizzle that Flanders sometimes adds to the discomforts of war. He had known Jim Slater a matter of four years—from the time they had become neighbors "somewhere in London." They had worked together, played together, and when the time came they had together left their wives and kiddies, joined the Army, and fought the Hun together.

"I'm lucky! I own it freely," said Bill. "Reckon you don't grudge it me, do'y'?"

Jim brought a grimy, hairy paw down with a smack on his friend's back.

"Grudge it y'! Lumme, old pal, I 'opes you git all the luck that's comin' to yer. It's only a bloomin' yob like me that misses the old gal Good Fortune when she's 'anding out samples! Not been to Blighty once, an' me a casualty four times! First me leg, then me arm, then the rheumatics, then me 'and! Say, wouldn't it give yer the 'ump?" He took another glimpse out through the loophole over the sodden landscape. "An' you, lucky blighter, 'ave been out 'ere all the time and never had a scratch! All the same, Bill, I 'ope yer luck sticks, I do!"

"Luck," was, in fact, at that moment striding through the mud and slush of the trenches towards them, wearing for once the putties and sword-belt of an officer. Moreover, for once Slater was included with his friend in her favors.

They came to attention as he halted near them, and he took a couple of papers from his pocket.

"Ah, just the men I've been looking for! The C.O. has granted you both six days' leave. You'll report at railhead at 5 a.m. to-morrow morning. That's all. Hope you have a good time!"

Five seconds later, over in the German trenches, they stood nervously to arms as a wild yell from the British lines went up. Jim had kept down his excitement for the length of time as a matter of discipline, but once the officer was out of sight he could no longer be restrained.

"Let her rip, lads! Lumme, Bill, I've got a bit of yer luck at last! Six days' leave together. So long as I don't stop a whiz-bang or a pipsqueak by 5 a.m. to-morrow, I'll see dear old Blighty again! And there'll be some time with the missus and the kids, ol' sport! Talk about luck!"

Bill laid a hand on his arm.

"I've got it, Jim," he said seriously. "Of all the luck—and I'll own I've had a bit—this takes the biscuit! It's too good. Strike me lucky, if I don't think somethin's goin' to 'appen! I got a pre—a pre—whatjercallit?"

"A permernition!" said Jim scornfully. "Come off it, cully! It's you and me for old Blighty in the mornin', and don't you go kiddin' yourself that we ain't! Why, nothin' couldn't hurt as lucky a bloke as you are! You're good as a piece of four-leaved clover! Come an' let's git our kit together!"

. . . . . .

Longer even than the historic route to Tipperary is the journey from Flanders to home, if you happen to have spent many months of a mole-like existence, amid battle, murder, and sudden death. And a leave-train in France has to give way to everything that crawls.

Nevertheless, two muddy and impatient privates of the Line at last reached the base, at last transferred themselves and their belongings to a steamer, from whose decks, after an interval, they beheld the white cliffs of old England. They strained their eyes in silence for a few moments, and neither was ashamed of the lump that arose in his throat.

"Funny little devils kids are!" said Bill suddenly, apropos of nothing. "Y' know, Jim, I've bin thinkin.' o' them—them an' the missus. I'll bet it'll be a proper surprise when they see me walkin' in on them, just like as if I'd bin on a stroll round the corner instead of socking it to Brother Hun for Lord knows 'ow long! Rare old beano there'll be in one 'appy little 'ome this week, I give you my word!"

"Same here!" growled Jim.

Certain passengers on the boat train up from Folkestone observed with good-humored toleration the exuberance of two war-stained soldiers, who told of the gaudy times they intended to have when they reached home, and made excited comments on familiar objects as the train drew into London.

It was sheer waste of time to wait till the train came to a standstill at Victoria. One could save some seconds of precious leave by jumping out as the platform became available.

"What a surprise the old girl'll 'ave!" cried Bill, and, with rifle and kit-bag, made straight for an electric car.

So at last they reached Deptford. Hurriedly turning into Romer Road, where their homes were situated, they were attracted by the presence of a silent, staring crowd.

"Say, Jim, 'ere's the Lord Mayor and Alderman to welcome us 'ome!" laughed Bill. Then suddenly a cold chill of apprehension gripped him. "That's my 'ome!" he said, in a hoarse whisper.

Beneath the bronze and grime of the trenches his face had gone the color of paper. Kit and rifle smashed with a thud in the roadway, and he fiercely thrust his way through the crowd till he got a clear view of the object of interest.

A heap of ruins alone showed where once his little house had stood. As he stood stock still, dazed and broken, he caught a phrase from one of the bystanders.

"Zepps it was as done it!"

Private William Blnks had faced death and agony in many forms. He was very much of a man, as those who had fought with him could testify. But now for a second he had lost his nerve. His lips moved.

"My Nell!" he moaned. "My poor little kiddies!"

"No bodies have been found," volunteered one of the crowd. "The place was shattered to pieces."

His friend touched his arm.

"Come along with me, old son!" he said. "We'll put you up, and you can get all about it from my missus."

Bill whirled upon him fiercely.

"Keep your hands off me!" he snarled in a sudden access of passion. Then he softened. "Sorry, ol' pal! Them murderin' Huns 'ave driven me barmy. And you"—he laughed in bitter misery—"was talking about my luck!"

"Come' ome with me," repeated Jim.

Bill shook his head.

"Thanks, all the same. I've got my Nell and the kiddies to think of. I'm goin' back out there!" He jerked his thumb vaguely over his shoulder. "Somebody's got to be paid. By Gawd, Jim, I'm goin' to kill, and kill, and keep on killin'—the bay'net for choice. The murderin' ——"

. . . . . .

It was a sullen, embittered man who returned to the battalion in the trenches. No philosopher can tell how a man suddenly brought face to face with intimate tragedy will behave. Bill had been an ordinary Cockney soldier, alert, good-tempered, popular, well disciplined, but no more gallant than the average of men with whom he served. He fought the Germans because it was his duty, and when he shot or bayoneted an enemy he felt no personal malice.

But now it was different. His soul was filled with a raging hatred of the Germans—of each German soldier individually. His wife and children had gone; he was no longer fighting for his country, but with the savage determination of an avenger.

"We're going over the top to-morrow, Binks," said the company's sergeant-major. "The bloomin' officer's one or two men short. Says he'd like you to join his suicide club."

Bill shook his head in peremptory refusal.

"Bombs ain't no good to me, sir," just gimme a chanst at 'em with the bay'net! I want to feel that I'm getting some o' me own back. By Gawd, sir, I sha'n't sleep to-night! All I ask is to get at 'alf a dozen of 'em before they put my light out. I want to 'ave somethin' to tell Nell when I see 'er again!"

The sergent-major—a wise and diplomatic man—nodded assent and moved on.

So the night passed. Long before "stand-to" had dawned Bill was waiting in marching order; a dozen times he made sure that his magazine was full and assured himself that his bayonet was firmly fixed.

A young officer passed along the trench.

"Ready, men?' he cried. "Over you go!"

Bill and the officer scrabled over the parapet together, a mere matter of seconds before the rest of the company.

The officer dropped with a scream—another wounded man raved in delirium for "Mother."

But Bill went on heedless.

In that battalion they still talk in awestruck tones of that day. Neither barbed wire, machine-gun, nor rifle-fire could keep the little man, fired as he was with a new dynamic hatred, back from handgrips with the men he believed had murdered his wife and children. He fought like a madman, and with a madman's luck, for when the roll was called and the reliefs arrived to take over the captured German trenches he had no hurt but a superficial bomb-splinter wound.

As the battalion reached the rear lines a post corporal handed him a letter.

"Hadn't time to give it to you this morning, Bill," he explained.

Bill took it in trembling fingers, for he recognized his wife's handwriting. She had usually written to him every other day.

"Her last!" he said. "Must 'ave written it before—that 'appened."

He tore it open.

"Rose Cottage!" he repeated aloud. "Why, man, it's dated yesterday! She must——"

He drank in the words of the letter with fierce eagerness.

"I've taken the children down to mother in the country for a week, as I've not been feeling very well——"

The letter fluttered from his hand.

"Strewth!" he gasped. "Then Nell and the kids are all right! Thank God above me!"

An officer passed and, stopping, nodded to Bill.

"You've done very well to-day, Binks. The C.O. intends to recommend you for the D.C.M."

"Oh, to blazes with the D.C.M.!" said Bill insubordinately. "Beg pardon, sir! I'm a bit upset, sir. Y'see, my wife and kids—— Oh, it's my bloomin' luck all over! An' to think I've wasted six days' leave! My bloomin' luck!"—London Answers.

ROME'S CITIES OF THE DEAD.

Vaults, Galleries and Chapels Fifty Feet Below the Surface.

Nature has been kind to the Palatine, that hill where dwelt the shepherd kings and where later rose the tremendous palaces of emperor after emperor, clothing its scanty ruins with lavish verdure. The silence of oblivion broods over the fragments of the halls where Domitian played with the fleas and Caligula bathed in shimmering seas of minted coins. The most competent thing upon the whole hill is the little stone altar chiseled:

"Sei Deo, Sei Deivae—to the Unknown God."

This was really the shrine of the protecting deity of the city, the patron god of Rome, and only the priests knew the dread spirit's name. It was never written, but handed down verbally from generation to generation, because, if the common people knew whom they worshipped, any traitor could reveal the sacred name to an enemy, who might bribe the deity to forget Rome.

What a contrast!—the home of the unknown god on the pleasant hillside, in the sun-sweetened air, and far underground, pent in the damp chill of the catacombs, the altars—often the sarcophagi of martyrs—of the stout-hearted who worshipped the "known god."

Originally cemeteries, perfectly well known to the pagan authorities, these remarkable vaults and galleries and chapels, twenty to fifty feet below the surface, became hiding places for the faithful in time of persecution. More than forty of these cities of the dead which extend around Rome in a great subterranean circle, have been explored, and it has been estimated by an Italian investigator that between 6,000,000 and 8,000,000 bodies were interred in them.

YOUR INSURANCE POLICY.

A Clause In It Which Should Be Read Carefully.

The following, or a similar clause, appears in all policies of fire insurance:

"The company is not liable for losses following, that is to say: Where the insurance is upon buildings or their contents for loss caused by the want of good and substantial brick or stone or cement chimneys; or by ashes or embers being deposited, with the knowledge and consent of the assured, in wooden vessels; or by stoves or stove-pipes being, to the knowledge of the assured, in an unsafe condition, or improperly secured."

Notwithstanding this, in 1915, there were 51 fires from defective and overheated stoves and furnaces; 62 from defective and overheated pipes, chimneys, etc., and 8 by live coals and hot ashes.

Should the insurance companies take advantage of this clause, many victims of their own carelessness would find themselves without any recompense for their losses.

Good Prospects.

Officer—And what are you going to do when you get there?

Emigrant—Take up land.

Officer—Much?

Emigrant—A shovelful at a time.

Instead of Worrying

about the high cost of living, just buy a package of

Grape-Nuts

—still hold at the same fair price.

Enjoy a morning dish of this delicious food, and smile over the fact that you've had a good breakfast and

Saved Money

Isn't that a fair start for any day?

HELPS TO LARGER BETTER CROPS.

No. I.—By Henry G. Bell, Agronomist.

Henry G. Bell.

If the austere poet of the 16th century were living to-day he might have said: "He also serves who farms the best."

There is a call to-day for every acre to do its best. Over two billion bus. shortage in food cereals over last year's production is the latest figure given out from the International Bureau of Agriculture at Rome. Canada was over 100,000,000 bushels short at last harvest. United States, according to the last crop report, shows only a little over nine million bushels in excess of its own needs against a possible export last year of over four hundred million bushels.

Surely there is need of thoughtful efficient farming if there is to be food for the gallant sons of Britain and her allies, and if the people at home are to be fed.

What can be done?

Here are five suggestions:—

1. Use high yielding varieties of cereals. Canada has probably lead the world in developing high yielding varieties of wheat, oats and barley. The experimental farms under the direction of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, have demonstrated that suitable varieties of grain far out yield common seed. Prof. Zavitz of the Ontario Agricultural College last year reported three varieties of wheat that yielded over 30 bushels per acre in actual farm tests against an average yield of 20 bushels per acre for Ontario.

II.—Sow Good Sound Seed.

Ontario Agricultural College has shown that plump sound seed of the common cereals out-yields shrunken and broken seed by 23.9. Now is the time to use the farming mill. Clean out the light shrunken and broken grain now, so that seed time will find none but the best for your next spring's seeding. Every weak, poor grain next spring will produce a weak, poor plant—will take up soil moisture and plant food and will cut down your final yields.

III. As far as possible help the great quintette of the soil, make conditions right for plant growth.

The Soil Quintette—Humus, Drainage, Lime, Tillage, Plant Food.

Humus acts like a sponge, catching and holding the rains and snows of autumn, winter and spring for the time when the crops need moisture.

In the semi-arid areas of Western Canada moisture is the great controllinf factor. Humus is the home and food of soil life. You can increase the humus of your soils by manuring with strawy manure, and by plowing under clover, grass and stubble.

As a rule Canadian farmers, especially those of Ontario, are resognizing the importance of drainage.

Grain roots will not develop in water-logged soils. The way to make your soil "early" and in the best condition for crop production is to drain off the standing water. It is deadly to crops.

If the soil is sour, if the sod is thin and sheep sorrel and moss is abundant, and if there is no sign of clover, your land is in need of lime. General farm crops thrive best on sweet soils. Many a good crop is prevented by the soil being sour. Acid soil is deadly to soil life. The cure is lime in any form. If limestone is used it should be finely ground and applied at the rate of not less than 283 tons per acre. This may be done any time before seeding. The longer lime has to act in the soil the more thoroughly will it correct soil sourness.

Good soil tillage means good soil working—good seed bed preparation—good conditions for the young crop to start out. Remember that high grade seed cannot make up for poorly prepared land. If your wheat land has not been fall plowed, turn it over as soon as the soil will work well in spring. If the soil is heavy do not plow it "all at once." Best clay seed-beds are prepared by plowing no more each day than you can disk and harrow down before sunset. If clay furrows are allowed to bake they never work down to mellow seed-beds. The writer has seen hundreds of acres of clay soils practically ruined by bad tillage.

The soil is the great storehouse of food. Virgin soils produce big crops for simply the working and seeding. Soils in older sections of the Dominion, however, have not that great supply of crop food. They must be helped. Be sure to carefully protect the great farm source of plant food in the manure heap. Every rain that washes down it in brown streams carries off crop possibilities in plant food farm profits. If the fall wheat went into winter a little weak, help it with a light top-dressing of manure, or fertilizers. You can greatly increase your grain yield by proper management of plant food.

"But", you say "this all takes labor," and labor is scarce and high priced.

This is quite true, however, there maybe some "short cuts" in the matter of farm labor management that you can make use of. Possibly you are attempting to work too much land for the labor at your disposal. Would it not be wiser to cut down the area and give the smaller area the advantage of better working.

Time can be saved by using wider disks and harrows—wider seed drills—and more capacious crop handling machinery. It requires more horse power, but this is likely to be the cheapest farm power at your disposal. If you are growing a considerable area of roots, potatoes or corn, remember that two row cultivators will save considerable time.

Finally in these days when the call for service is so strong, every farmer of the Empire should study to make his acres do double, and even triple duty.

WORLD NOT CROWDED.

Plenty of Room for Comfortable Living Left Yet.

There are on this globe about 1,500,000,000 inhabitants, declares a writer in Scribner's. Most of us, who lack the sense of proportion, at the mention of this big number, are apt to speak of the "over-population" of the world. Yet, if we spare a few moments' thought, we shall better know what this represents.

There is in my study room a geographic globe about 15 inches in diameter. On that sphere there is marked a little spot about the size of a point of a pencil—at any rate, so small as to make it impossible to write the initials of its name—Lake Champlain—upon it. Yet whenever Lake Champlain freezes over there is good standing room for every one of all the inhabitants of the earth. Indeed, strange as it may sound, everyone, young and old, would find about one suqare yard to stand upon.

Sketching this picture is like visualizing the great tragedy of the human race—the few people of this earth do not begin to realize their immense opportunities and their unused resources; meanwhile, they have the insane feeling that the world is "over-populated." All our science, our religion, our art have not given us common sense enough to learn how to use them to live comfortably and happily—we, this mere handful of inhabitants on this immense world of ours.

Nor does it look as if we were going to get to our senses before many generations to come as long as we keep on muddling and blundering; as long as greed and vanity, lust for power, the main inheritance of the aims and thoughts of the past, together with some of our time-honored traditions, keep us in the cold, relentless grip of bygone ages.

On the other hand, there is that undeniable possibility that those of the nations which may feel peacefully inclined and trust to luck by remaining unharmed are liable at the most unexpected time to be at the mercy of the wild beast which lurks around, as the atavism of the primitive instincts of our race.

LOSSES IN HEATING.

Value of Storm Windows in the Saving of Fuel.

Owing to the rising price of coal and the need for heating our dwellings in winter, the cost of fuel is a large item of expense to the householder. Anything that can be done to reduce this cost without suffering inconvenience from the cold should be welcomed by all. The average house holder has but little knowledge of the principles and application of heating, and there are many portions of Canada where the saving of fuel by the use of storm windows (commonly known as double windows) is not fully appreciated.

Heat is lost from a building in two ways, by (1) radiation, i.e., that transferred through walls, windows and other exposed surfaces by conduction and lost, and (2) convection currents, or leakage, namely the losses through the openings around windows, doors, etc.

By the opening of outside doors much heat is lost. This, to a great extent, can be overcome by the use of storm or outside doors. Better still is the storm porch, which allows of one door being closed before the other is opened. This porch may be removable, to permit of the use of all verandah space in summer.

The radiation losses are usually of greater importance than the convection. As losses due to radiation from walls, floor, ceiling and doors are determined by the structural features of the house, they are largely unavoidable. The most serious radiation losses are from windows and the saving of heat resulting from the use of storm windows is largely due to the layer of dead air—one of the best non-conductors—between the inner and the storm sashes. Storm windows also prevent uncomfortable drafts.

The great heat loss from single windows is demonstrable. A square foot of window surface radiates as much heat as 2½ square feet of an 8 inch brick wall surface. Storm windows reduce the loss to nearly one half of this amount. In addition, they reduce the loss due to leakage and save from 10 to 15 per cent. of the fuel bill.—W.J.D. in Conservation.

A Careful Queen.

The Queen of Norway dresses economically to the point of shabbiness, spending only $1,000 a year for her clothes. The Queen of Spain is the most extravagant of European royalties for her wardrobe, which costs more than $15,000 annually. Both are English princesses and first cousins.

COLONIES READY.

Prepared for Two Years' War, Says Well-Known American.

Norman Dodge, general manager and second vice-president of the United States Mergenthaler Linotype Company, who recently returned to New York from a business trip to Canada, Australia and Great Britain, says that every person he had met abroad was expecting the war to last another two years at the least. In England and the colonies he found the people all determined to carry on the struggle until German militarism had been crushed, no matter what the cost might be.

"Australia has already sent 300,000 troops to the front," Mr. Dodge said, "and the Government is sending 16,000 a month to make up for the wastage. I do not know how long Australia will be able to keep that rate up, for she has only a population as large as New York to cover an area the size of the United States.

"I had a very interesting voyage of 15,000 miles from Sydney to London, via the Cape of Good Hope, on the Orient liner Osterley, which was armed with a four-inch gun at Cape Town, and carried about a thousand passengers. I had intended to sail by the P. & O. liner Arabia, via the Suez Canal, but fortunately could not get away in time, so I escaped the experience of being torpedoed. The seamen gunners who were in charge of the gun mounted on the stern proved themselves to be expert marksmen. They dropped a small buoy overboard and hit it at a distance of one mile while the liner was steaming seventeen knots, and again at a mile and a half.

"We started at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and next morning at daylight the captain sent word to us to dress and go on deck, which we did. At that time the Osterley must have been nearing the Isle of Wight. There was a destroyer close up on the starboard bow, and another on the port quarter, while a dirigible hovered over the bow. Sometimes the aviator would rise to an elevation of 5,000 feet and then swoop down like an albatross to the level of the hurricane deck. The dirigible also made frequent circles around the ship and zigzagged over the bows to see that no submarine was lurking in the green waters of the Channel below. This escort remained with us until the liner reached Dungeness, and from there to Tilbury we were protected by aeroplanes, destroyers, patrol boats and mine sweepers in endless numbers.

"The spectacle in the Downs, where we had to anchor for two hours for the nets to be opened to let us through, did not look as if Germany had done much harm to British commerce. There were more than 100 steamships of all sizes when we arrived, and that number was doubled when the Osterley started in the long procession through the nets which are spread across the Goodwin Sands to keep the submarines out of the Channel."

Mr. Dodge said that Americans in England now had excellent opportunity to get acquainted with the police, because they had to report at a station every time they entered or left a city. He did not believe that the cutting down of the dinner to three courses would cause any one in London hotels or restaurants to go hungry, because soup and fish were counted only as half a course each, and pastry, cheese and celery were not counted at all.

THE JOYS OF A HUNTER.

Zest of An Early Start in the Frosty Mornings.

Jesse Lynch William, in Scribner's, writing of hunting, says:

But, oh, the fun of those early morning starts! The hurried dressing by candlelight; the dark, stark silence of the sentient old house; the startling creak of the stairs, the surprising unconcern of the pre-occupied clock in the hall, ticking loudly, tocking deliberately. And then the dazzling light and the welcome roar of the crackling fire in the dining-room; the even more welcome smell of the coffee bubbling on the old black crane; the hurried breakfast devoured with boy-like talk and laughter. And finally, lighting a pipe, "sweetest at dawn," and taking up our glistening guns, we carefully tiptoe out of the side door—having by this time to be sure, thoroughly awakened the rest of the household.

But we're off at last! The long-awaited moment! Across the frosted lawn comes the cool, sweet breath of the woods. Above the clear-cut rim of the sea comes the inquiring sun. And from far out on the bay comes a muffled "thrump!"—someone is shooting ducks. We slip shells into our guns. We close the breach with a low clang that is music to our ears and to the dogs. They are unleashed now, they race like mad across the whitened grass, then back again to us to make sure that it is all true—we are really going shooting together again? We are! We are! They bark and whine and bump their silly old heads against our gun barrels. For they, too, have been waiting and longing for this moment, understanding all the preparations, crying for joy at the sight of faded shooting coats, springing to their feet at every movement of their gods.

Occasionally the test of true courage is in being able to keep out of a fight.

Beware of the Cold Storage Egg! In his work on food and dietetics Doctor Robert Hutchison says, "the absence of carbohydrates prevents eggs from being in any sense a complete food." This refers to the fresh egg—the egg with a clean bill of health. What would Doctor Hutchison say of the modern cold storage egg? At present prices two eggs cost ten cents—and the egg is not a complete food! Something must be eaten with it to supply the needed carbohydrates. Two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits,** with cream or milk, make a complete, perfect meal at a cost of four or five cents. Made in Canada.

GERMANY'S PEACE PROPOSAL.

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Colo.

The peace proposal emanating through Germany's Chancellor, Holwegg, has not the true ring, and will never be the basis, much less the terms upon which hostilities shall cease. Great Britain's reply thereto was admirably presented by the new prime minister, Lloyd George, and which seems to have the consensus of the allies opinion of the situation.

In the first place, the proposal for peace is based on the falsehood that Germany is victorious so far in the war, when as a fact, she has lost nearly all of her colonial possessions, has been beaten on the most important front—the western, and has only possession of a couple of small states and a small part of France which she occupied almost without resistance at the start.

Since that time, she has gained nothing important, but has lost strategic ground, and has about exhausted her resources of both means and men. Under these circumstances her peace proposal have been rightly denounced by the allies as insincere and put forth for the sole purpose of gaining time to recuperate her almost depleted resources.

The world waited for the word of David Lloyd George, as from an oracular divinity of Delphi, backed by the dignity and authority of an empire. It came forth with no uncertain sound, and characterized the German tender of peace as an offensive act, a play to the neutral galleries, and an effort to deceive the German people and to bolster their cause in the Teuton mind.

We are all thankful that the nations fighting with Great Britain also rejected the German proposal with equal emphasis as dishonest, and not even fit to form the basis for a settlement for further negotiations.

Mr. George quoted the memorable utterances of Abraham Lincoln with fine effect, and cited the attitude of that great patriot who stood so firmly and grandly against compromise on the great essentials of the conflict.

We must never forget that there are three first-class powers along with Britain in this supreme struggle; and that any concession from one would be extremely dangerous at this time, from its aptitude of playing directly into the hands of the enemy.

The allies are joined by a solemn compact respecting proposals and terms of peace, and it is suspected that they regard this agreement as being something more than a mere "scrap of paper."

Naturally it is not the so-called "humanity" of the war that appeals to them first, as it would to neutral nations.

They must stand together or go down to disaster. This they have agreed to do, so the epochal struggle will go on, until militarism is crushed and wiped from the face of the earth.

Don't Rub It On

Bruises or Sore Muscles

Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates and soothes *without rubbing.* Cleaner than mussy plasters or ointments, does not stain the skin.

Have a bottle handy for emergency, rheumatic aches and pains, neuralgia, lumbago, gout, strains, sprains and lame back, yield to Sloan's Liniment.

At all druggists, 25c. 50c. and $1.00.

Sloan's Liniment

KILLS PAIN

SHORTAGE OF FEED.

Farmers Sell Off Stock Rather Than Carry Them Through Winter.

Unless the present tendency of farmers to sell off their breeding stock rather than carry them through the Winter is not checked there is likely to be a serious shortage of cattle and particularly hogs in the coming Spring and Summer. From all parts of the province reports are reaching the Department of Agriculture that the shortage and high cost of feed is causing farmers to get rid of their stock. The situation has become so disturbing that special steps are being taken to counteract the prevailing tendency. As a result of negotiations between the department here and the Dominion Live Stock branch at Ottawa, a special lecturer on stock raising is to be attached to the "Better Farming" special, touring the province during the next two months.

The department is also enlisting the assistance of its district representatives in order to carry on an educational campaign. It is felt that the farmers will serve their own interests best by keeping their stock even if carrying them over the Winter is costly.

A TALK ON RHEUMATISM

Telling How to Actually Cure This Painful Malady.

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved—but actually cured. The most the rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when this poisonous acid is driven out of the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the blood take Dr. Williams Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. The truth of these statements has been proved in thousands of cases throughout Canada, and the following cure is a striking instance. Mrs. F. M. Simpson, R.R. No. 1, Blenheim, Ont., says: "For a long time I was confined to my bed, and actually crippled with rheumatism. The trouble first located in my ankle—which was much swollen. I thought it might be a sprain, but the doctor said it was rheumatism and advised me to go to bed so that the trouble would not be aggravated. I did as directed, but instead of getting better it spread first to my right knee, then to my left knee, and then to my arms. The limbs were much swollen, and if I moved them caused me considerable pain. I seemed to get weak in other respects and fell off in weight from 156 to 110 pounds. I had no appetite and seemed to lose interest in everything. One day while reading a paper I came across the case of a rheumatic sufferer cured by using Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I decided to try them and sent for three boxes. By the time these were gone I had certainly begun to improve, and with help was able to get up. Continuing the use of the pills I was first able to go about with the use of a crutch, which later I discarded for a cane, and then through the use of the pills I was able to throw aside the cane as well, and go about as briskly as I had ever done. I feel that Dr. Williams Pink Pills have been a blessing to me, and I strongly recommend them to other similar sufferers."

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

COMBING OUT ELIGIBLES.

Unskilled Munition Workers Called to Colors.

It was officially announced that the Admiralty, the Ministry of Munitions, and the Army Council have agreed to release for military service, at an early date, all semi-skilled and unskilled men of military age in munition factories who can be spared without prejudicially affecting the output of munitions, says London Mail.

For the time being the military authorities propose to call to the colors such of these men up to 31 years of age as may be fit for general service. To avoid dislocation they will be called up in consultation and agreement with representatives of the Government Departments concerned.

These proposals do not involve the calling up of skilled men, and in order further to secure the retention of skilled men on work of national importance the Army Council will issue trade cards through a number of trade unions to their members who were registered as journeymen and apprenticed before August 15, 1915.

This big comb-out follows upon the Order under the Defence of the Realm Act giving power to call on any exempted man to undergo a Medical Board examination. It is to be followed by a comb-out of Government Departments, beginning with the Board of Trade and the Foreign Office.

The application of the combing-out order to all controlled factories will release tens of thousands of men for the army, it is said.

Blouses and Skirts

Basque blouses, though they are being favored more and more day by day, have not succeeded in ousting the blouse that is worn inside the skirt. The model with a frill of fine lace in front or of the soft material of the blouse still holds its own. Some very attractive new blouses are of tan or sand-colored Georgette decorated with shadow embroidery in fine wool. Motifs worked in old blue, old rose and tan enhance the artistic beauty of these waists. Bright yellow and deep rose are among the newest colors that have been seen in separate blouses. Some have collars of the same material, while others are trimmed with a white collar.

No matter what rumors may be circulated to the contrary from time to time, the separate waist and skirt are always with us. Separate skirts are

7529-7531

Jabot Blouse and Pocketed Skirt

offered in plain and pleated models, some with pockets and yokes and some without. A yoke which extends in points over the hips is exceptionally smart. Over the points are placed little pockets with flaps that are buttoned down.

Scotch plaids and checked materials in two colors are used for the serviceable tailored skirts, as well as the other popular woolen fabrics of the season.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from the McCall Company, 70 Bond street, Toronto, Ontario. "Dept. W."

Sore Eyes **Granulated Eyelids,** Eyes inflamed by exposure to **Sun, Dust** and **Wind** quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy.** No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For **Book of the Eye** Free ask Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Like Father, Like Son.

"Willie, do you like your teacher?"

"Naw! she's an old crab."

"Willie, how dare you speak about your teacher that way? Don't you know that is disrespectful?"

"What's wrong with it? Isn't that what you tell Ma your boss is?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Profiting by Experience.

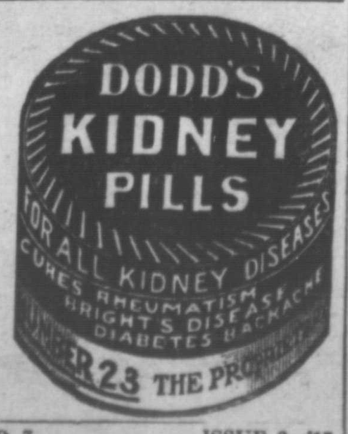
A well-known naval dignitary has a beautiful daughter. A young ensign, with no resources but his salary, fell in love with her, and asked the old gentleman for her hand.

The father at once taxed him with the fact that he had only his salary—hardly enough to keep him in white gloves and to burnish his brass buttons.

"Well, admiral, what you say is true. But when you married you were only a midshipman, with even a smaller salary than mine. How did you get along?" asked the ensign, who believed he had made the most diplomatic of defences.

But not so. The crafty old sea-dog thundered forth:

"I lived on my father-in-law for the first ten years, but I'll be hanged if you are going to do it!"



Guard Your Baby's Health

Cheerful, Chubby Children Make the Home Happy

Weak, puny babies are a constant care to tired mothers and are subject to many diseases that do not affect healthy children.

Keep your children in good health. See that their bowels move regularly—especially during the teething period. This is a distressing time in the life of every child and the utmost precaution should be taken to keep them well and strong.

By the consistent use of

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

it is possible to avoid many childish ills now so prevalent.

It is a corrective for diarrhœa, colic and other infantile ailments. It soothes the fretting baby and permits the child to sleep well and grow healthy. It brings comfort and relief to both child and mother.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Makes Cheerful, Chubby Children

Is absolutely **non-narcotic.** It contains no opium, morphine nor any of their derivatives. It is soothing, pleasant and harmless. For generations mothers in all parts of the world have used it and millions of babies have been benefited by it.

Buy a bottle today and have it handy

Relieve and Protect Your Children

Sold by all druggists in Canada and throughout the world

"IDIOTIC DISTINCTIONS."

War Great Leveller of Class and Democracy Promoter.

In the proclamation issued by the German Government the other day, half appealing and half commanding the German women of every rank to enter the public service as actual workers, there was one curious and significant phrase, says the New York Times. As translated, it characterized as "idiotic class distinctions" those lines which, more rigidly in Germany than in any other European country, except perhaps in Austria, have divided the population into little less than separate species.

If these distinctions have come to seem "idiotic" to the rulers of Germany, then it would be impossible to exaggerate the influence toward democracy which the war has exerted, for certainly, before the war, the dividing line between class and class were held to be natural, immovable and commendable—in short, necessary for the existence of society as in Germany it ought to be..

There a man or woman was "born" or was not, and that ended the matter for him or her, and it also decided the things he or she could and could not do. All that is ended if class distinctions really were called idiotic in an official proclamation of high provenience.

The change would be so enormous, however, that one is almost forced to doubt the accuracy of the translation.

The Athletic Girl.

"So she's gone in for athletics."

"I should say so. I found that out when I tried to kiss her."

"But she hollered for help, didn't she?"

"No, that was me you heard hollering for help."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Very Fine.

A country gentleman in Ireland, having a small sporting estate to sell, advertised it, and soon afterward a gentleman called to see about it.

"Well, sir," said he, "I have been over that estate you advertised, and find it all right except that fine trout stream you mentioned."

"It runs through the wood in the lower part of the meadow," said the land owner.

"What! That little brook? Why, it doesn't hold much more than a spoonful. I am sure if you were to empty a pail of water into it it would overflow. You don't call that a fine stream, do you?"

"Faith," said the owner, blandly, "if it were much finer you couldn't see it all all!"

FROM OLD SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The price of the 4 lb. loaf in Crieff has been raised from 20 cents to twenty-one cents.

The military authorities are hoping to obtain from 250 to 300 farm servants in Berwickshire.

Col. C. W. Scott, of Dumfries, has assumed the post of Assistant Director of Artillery in France.

Rothesay streets have become so dangerous owing to the darkness that many accidents have occurred.

In two years the valuation of the Duke of Atholl's property in the Highland district has fallen $19,075.

An outbreak of anthrax is reported from West Lothian, and a large number of bullocks have had to be cremated.

The Edinburgh Chamber of Commerce urges the necessity on the University of establishing a degree in Commerce.

Dr. A. R. Turnbull, formerly medical superintendent of the Fife and Kinross Asylum, has just died in Edinburgh.

Summons warnings on lampposts, etc., are being experimented with in Kincardineshire, and promise to be successful.

A suggestion was made for utilizing German prisoners on a mid-Scotland ship canal at a meeting of the Edinburgh Town Council.

Criticism of War Office methods in calling up farm workers was made at the annual meeting of the Scottish Chamber of Agriculture.

David Lawson, stationmaster at Shettleston, has retired, after nearly 52 years' service with the North British Railway Company.

At a meeting in Edinburgh attended by Lord Rosebery a civil advisory committe was formed to deal with war allowance difficulties.

The valuation of Perthshire during the past two years show a decrease of $83,596.40, chiefly due to the lessened demand for the shootings.

Second Lieut. John Steel Ralston, Cameronians, youngest son of Col. T. B. Ralston, Haxtoun, Bothwell, has been awarded the Military Cross.

The death has occurred at Burntisland of Mr. William C. Arnott, formerly district superintendent of the North British Railway at Burntisland.

Lord Salvesen protested at the annual meeting of the Association of Lowland Scots against the treatment of Lowland regiments by the War Office.

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are extremely hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take the little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms; takes colds and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent or cure colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Old Quotation.

Mabel—Did that painter who stained your front door to look like mahogany do a good job?

Edith—He shall never darken my door again.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

In The Years To Come.

"Father, what did you do in the Great War?"

"I nursed you while your mother was selling flags."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

And There He stops.

"Bluffem poses as a hustler, doesn't he?"

"Well, yes; he's always energetic in reaching a conclusion that something ought to be done."

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! it eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.*

Zam-Buk

The Quarrelsome Man.

"I think it's a mistake, old man, to quarrel with everybody in town."

"What do I care?"

"You may care if you ever want a jury trial for anything.'

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

When a child dies in Greenland the natives bury a living dog with it, the idea being that the dog should be used by the child as a guide to the other world.

MECHANICS WANTED.

BENCHMEN ON CABINETS, ALSO handy men on shell boxes, hand and spindle carver. Gold Medal Furniture Co., Uxbridge.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

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

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" PIANO ACTION

RAW FURS

It will pay you to ship all your fur to a reliable house, 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.

The Spirit of America at play: Magnitude and Cheerfulness

AMERICAN PLAN
EUROPEAN PLAN

D. S. White, Pres. J. W. Mott, Mgr.

SELDOM SEE

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat.

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG'D. PAT. OFF.

will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 8 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins; allays Pain and Inflammation. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 516 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

SOIL PROFIT BOOKS

tell how you can increase your farm profits and build up your farm through more profitable farming methods, including the use of fertilizers. Crops, soils, seeds, lime, cultural methods, harvesting, marketing, drainage, cover crops, farm manures, rotations, etc., are among subjects discussed.

You Cannot Afford to Ignore Fertility Subjects

Present high prices for farm products make larger yields doubly profitable. Our soil books are free. You should have a set to study before planting season opens. Inform yourself by writing for them.

Soil Improvement Committee of the National Fertilizer Association, Chicago - Illinois. Dept. 113

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

EIGHT-DAY

Bargain Sale.

We have some Broken Lines of Stock in

Men's, Women's, Children's Footwear,

which we will sell at reduced prices

for Eight Days only

Jan. 12 to 20th inclusive.

As this is likely to be the last sale of Boots while present prices prevail, make it a point to see our bargain tables.

P. E. SMILEY.

Local and District.

Another donation of one dollar for the Soldiers' Tobacco Fund received last week from a lady, who does not wish to have her name published.

Last Thursday and Friday were the coldest days of the year, the mercury in some cases, where the thermometers were fully exposed to the rigor of the atmosphere, dropping to 25 and 30 degrees below zero.

ANOTHER FIFTY—Still another fifty cents for the Canadian Soldiers' Tobacco Fund, comes from Mr. David Park, of Sioux Falls, S. Dakota. As the donor puts it: "For the Canadian boys in the trenches, to help console them while they are waiting for the Huns to show their noses over the brink of the hill beyond." Some of the boys alluded to will have a chance of reading this item, and no doubt will mentally thank Mr. Park that he has not forgetten the soldiers of his native land although many years have elapsed since he resided here.

DOUBLE MISFORTUNE.—Mr. E. E. Holt, of Ladysmith, while operating a planer on Jan. 3rd, sustained the loss of the third and fourth fingers of his left hand. In August last while working at the same machine, he had part of the thumb and three fingers of his right hand severed. The sum total of the accidents met with leaves him with one thumb and three fingers only. Added to this while he was in Shawville on Jan. 9th, having his hand dressed, he had the further ill luck of losing the sum of eight dollars one five, and either a two and a one or three ones—he is not sure which. Any person who has found a roll of money answering to this description, will know that Mr. Holt is the likely owner, and if they hand it in to this office, it will be restored to the owner.

The Board of Railway Commissioners have decided on a drastic move; they have used the wide powers with which they are vested and have caused the cancellation of hundreds of passenger trains all over the country. It is a necessary course to meet unusual conditions. Freight has been congested all over Canada and among other things munition supplies have been held up. As a consequence it was decided to cut down the passenger service very greatly and throw the facilities thus released to the freight end. This move offers a probable explanation for the cancelling of the "mixed" train on the Pontiac line.

January Rod and Gun.

Among the stories in the January Rod and Gun which is now on the news-stands is "The Pilgrimage," by H. C. Haddon, "Starting the New Year Right" by F. V. Williams, "Camping in the Heart of The Rockies" by E. Anderson, "The Lost Cabin Mine of Calchas Creek" by Mike Jay, "A Hunting and Fishing Trip in British Columbia" by T. S. Scott, "With the Oceanographers" by R. J. Fraser, etc., etc. Reginald Gourlay contributes an article on "Our Passing Game Birds" to the Conservation Department and the other regular departments are well maintained. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publisher, issues Rod and Gun at Woodsteck, Ont.

Frozen Grain in Feed Oat Grades.

Most farmers and many local grain dealers do not fully understand that the term Feed in official grades of oats, as No. 1 Feed oats, implies that the oats have been frozen or are otherwise unsound; or that the words Canada Western, as for example No. 2 Canada Western oats, mean that these oats are sound and suitable for milling purposes. Frozen oats will not germinate satisfactorily, so only the official grades No. 1 and No. 2 Canada Western oats are accepted and separately binned for seeding purposes at the Gov't. terminal elevators. Large quantities of Western oats will this year be distributed over Eastern Canada for seed purposes and both farmers and dealers are well advised to guard against the use of even Extra No. 1 Feed oats for seed unless a germination test is first made. The Canada Western grades, however, can be counted upon to give satisfactory germination.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

Col. William F. Cody, commonly known as "Buffalo Bill,", the noted scout and Indian fighter, died at Denver, Colo., on Wednesday last.

The monastery, chapel and guest house of the Trappist Monks at Oka, Que., were totally destroyed by fire during Christmas week. The buildings were comparatively new, having been completed about 10 years ago.

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.

Public Notice.

I hereby give notice to all parties interested that I will be at the Bretzlaff Hotel, Ladysmith, on Monday and Saturday of each week, until further notice, for the purpose of receiving taxes, and transacting other municipal business.

THOS. J. McKEE,
Sec.-Treasurer,
Tp. Thorne.

Ladysmith, Jan. 4, 1917.

FOR SALE

1 Deering Hay Loader,
1 Hay Tedder,
1 Frost & Wood Binder,
1 Deering 13-disk Drill (new),
1 M. H. 14-disk Harrow,
1 Percival Walking Plow, No. 1,
1 Royal Favorite Cook Stove,
1 McClary 'Famous' Coal Stove,

A quantity of Building Timber, 7x9 inches, 12 feet long.

All will be sold cheap for a quick sale.

A. P. SMITH.
R. R. No. 1, Maryland, Que.

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.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVIILE

Flour per barrel $9.50
Wheat, per bushel, $1.35 to 1.50.
Oats, per bushel, 50c.
Beans per bushel, $6.60.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 35c
Potatoes per bag. 1.50c.
Eggs per dozen 40c.
Wool, washed, 48c.
Hides per 100 lbs. 15.00
Pelts 1.00 to 1.50 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 1.00 to 1.25
Veal Skins, each 90c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quotations:

Butter, in prints 40c to 45c
Butter in pails 40 to 43c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 50 to 60c
Potatoes per bag, $2.00
Pork per 100 lbs $14.00 to 18.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, $9 to $12
Oats per bushel 70c
Hay per ton 10.00 to 14.00

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.

Bull Astray.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned on the 13th range of Onslow, during the past harvest time, a red and white bull, 1½ years old. Information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received by

JAMES G. YOUNG,
R. R. No. 3, Quyon, Que.

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.

HELPING BLIND SOLDIERS.

Member of the Princess Pats Able to Return to Business.

Lance-Corp. A. G. Viets, P.P.C. L.I., is one of the Canadian soldiers who have sacrificed the precious possession of sight in the service of the Empire. Mr. Viets joined the Princess Pats in Calgary, and was one of the original immortal band who went into the trenches on Jan. 6, 1915. He had a premonition of the catastrophe after two months, when a shell, exploding directly in front of his portion of the trench, filled his eyes with sand and sent him to the hospital for two weeks. On May 2 he left the trenches for the last time in the arms of Jack Munroe, former miner, former prize fighter, and former mayor of Elk Lake, wounded by a mortar bomb. He emerged from a long term in hospital with the light of day extinguished for all time.

At St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors in London, Viets met Lieut. E. A. Baker, of the 6th Field Company, Canadian Engineers, who had also lost his eyesight in Flanders. For several months they studied together the Braille alphabet and other devices which give to the sightless a measure of independence. Together they became associates of the Canadian Free Library for the Blind, and since their return to Canada have been elected members of the board of directors of that institution.

Mr. Viets is a native of Digby, Nova Scotia, where two of his ancestors—father and son, United Empire Loyalists—were successively rectors of that little town in the days of its first settlement. There is in the possession of the family of the writer of this note the manuscript of a sermon preached—for the first time—in Trinity Church, New York, by Rev. Roger Viets, some time about 1770, and frequently thereafter, by father and son in Trinity Church, New York; Trinity Church, Digby, and Trinity Church, St. John, N.B. It might very appropriately be preached any current Sunday, for, in the old rector's quaint phraseology, it is inscribed "Sermon for the Twenty-first Sunday Past Trinity," and its subject is "Gratitude."

There is no want of that feeling about such men at Viets and Baker. They are grateful that the catastrophe which took away their sight left them their strength, their whole bodies, their reason, and they are thankful for the work of such men as Sir Arthur Pearson, who have done so much for them and for others less resourceful than themselves. They are grateful for the fact that there are still Canadians who are willing to do what they have done, and they are anxious that this feeling of gratitude shall suffuse the nation, for whose liberty and every other valuable possession they and thousands of heroes have sacrificed their all, and shall make its presence known. Lance-Corp. Veits has joined the staff of a large insurance company in Toronto, and in spite of his blindness his studies at St. Dunstan's Hostel have made it possible for him to undertake duties in the business world.

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 Flooring, Mouldings Doors etc try

A. F. CAMPBELL,
BOX 55
Arnprior, Ont.

Patriotic Fund, Shawville.

Since the canvass in September I have forwarded to Sir Thomas White, Treasurer Can. Pat. Fund (up to 31st Dec.) $900.00. About $150.00 is overdue from monthly subscribers, and this is a hint to the good people to pay their promises

I have also forwarded $200, the first instalment of the vote of the Municipality of Clarendon, the official receipt for which has been given to Mr. E. T. Hodgins, township secretary.

W A. HODGINS,
Treas. Pat. Fund.

THORNBY

Jan. 10.—Mrs. Acton, daughter, and Mrs. Clemmie Laughren, niece, visited J. Robinson on Sunday.

Miss Lottie Robinson was the guest of Mrs. S. Maxwell on Sunday.

Miss Lucy Robinson, who has been absent for some time, has returned home.

Mrs. T. Cole was a visitor at Mrs. J. Robinson's on Monday; also Miss E. Cole.

Miss Clare Cole was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. S. Maxwell, Sunday afternoon.

J. Robinson is hauling wood to Campbells Bay.

Miss Bell Atkinson visited at Mrs. J. Robinson's during past week.

Mr. Allan Smith held service in the Meth. church Sunday, at which there was a good attendance.

Quite a number of the boys have gone to the lumber camps. —X

Chance to Join Forestry Co.

Ottawa, 11th January, 1917.

Mr. Editor,—I have been asked by Major Van Allen to raise some reinforcements for Forestry Battalions, and I thought that possibly some of the boys I used to know in your town and the surrounding country, who can swing an axe, or pull a crosscut saw, or drive a team, might like to come along and in this way do their bit, in case they did not see their way to joining a fighting regiment.

It is just as essential that pit props, trench shelters and bridge timbers be cut as anything else, and this can only be done by boys from this country. The rates of pay and allowance are the same as for the fighting men.

I should be glad to see any of the boys who come to the city, and if there is any information I can give them and they will drop me a card, I will be only too pleased to write them fully.

I might add that the medical inspection is not as rigid for this unit as for the other branches of the service.

I would thank you, Mr. Editor, to give publicity to this letter in your valuable paper, and I feel that it will reach many of the boys who would like to know about this.

Yours, very sincerely,
SERGT. MOORHEAD,
In charge Recruiting,
Pontiac County.

The less tenderness a man has in his nature the more he requires from others.—Rahel.

ONTARIO DEAREST PROVINCE.

Workman's Weekly Outlay for Necessities $15.01 in September.

The Labor Department's October publication of the cost of living figures shows that the average weekly budget of a workingman's family, for staple foods, fuel, lighting, and rent, had by the end of September risen to $15.01, as compared with $14.63 for August last, $13.67 for September of last year, and $13 for September of 1911.

The average is made up from prices obtained from sixty cities in Canada, and the items included concern practically only the essentials of very plain living. Nothing is included for clothing, doctor bills, amusements, church or contingencies.

The increase in the cost of living for the wage-earners, on the modest scale measured by rent at $16 per month, is $1.54 per week during the past twelve months, and $2 per week since September of 1911. If the increased cost of clothing is also taken into account the total increase in the workingman's weekly bill for necessaries will be considerably greater. Unless his wages have gone up by more than twenty per cent. within the past four or five years he is worse off now than he was in 1911.

Rent is the only item which shows any downward tendency. The average weekly cost of rent is now put at $4.08, as compared with $4.58 in September of 1914, and $4.75 in September, 1913.

Food costs $8.69 per week now, as compared with $7.73 in September of last year, $7.82 in September of 1914, and $7.13 in September of 1911.

Ontario is the dearest province of the Dominion for food. The average weekly budget for the province is given at $9.18, as compared with $8.64 for Quebec, and $8.65 in Manitoba.

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ARCHIE DOVER