

THE EQUITY.

No. 29, 36TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1918.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital paid up - \$4,000,000
Rest - - - - 4,750,000

94 Branches in Canada.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

By opening a Savings Account in the
Bank of Ottawa.

FORT COULONGE BRANCH, J. A. McLATCHIE, Manager.
CAMPELLS BAY BRANCH, R. LEGER, Manager.
PORTAGE DU FORT BRANCH, G. M. COLQUHOUN, Acting Mgr.

Milk patrons are kindly requested to return bottles at once when emptied and oblige SAM HODGINS.

The Russell House, which has been closed up for a short time, is opening up again with Mr. N. R. Brownlee as manager.

Mr. Armen Hodgins' property, advertised in these columns, has been purchased by Mr. Frank Wilson of Clarendon.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT—Mayor G. A. Howard has received from the Mayor of Halifax an acknowledgment of the receipt of \$280.00—Shawville's donation to the Relief Fund.

The regular monthly meeting of the Shawville H. M. Club will be held Thursday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. Alf. Draper.

Mr. John Horner and teams left last Thursday and Friday for L'Annonciation, Que., to engage in a contract of hauling lumbermen's supplies.

Amateurs don't lay aside your kodaks during the winter, there are lots of interesting pictures can be made to send to the boys at the front. Amateur finishing a specialty.

H. IMISON,
Dealer in Kodaks and Supplies

Our popular Chinaman, Mr. Ham Yon, took over the management of the butcher-shop last week, Mr. Jas. D. Horner having disposed of his interests in that establishment. Ham is employing another countryman to run the laundry business, which the town could ill afford to do without now. So far as the meat shop is concerned, customers will always be assured of a supply of Ham.

Hilliard Chisnell, second son of Mr. William Chisnell, cut his right foot very severely on Monday of last week while chopping wood on R. Tracy's property, a couple of miles from the village. The boy was taken to Dr. Powles' private hospital, for treatment, which included the uniting of an artery, which had been severed by the axe.

CARNIVAL AT BRISTOL.—Mr. Willie Webb, manager of the Bristol rink announces that a fancy dress carnival will be held there on Friday evening of this week. Get your costumes ready at once and compete for the several prizes offered, and at the same time help to make the event a success. The usual prices of admission will be charged. Costumed ladies free.

HOCKEY MATCH For Red Cross Society.

The first Hockey Match of the season will take place on the Shawville Arena on Friday night of this week, when the ladies hockey team, under the captaincy of Miss Bell Caldwell, will play against Archie Dover's Never-wasers. The admission will be 25 and 15 cents and the proceeds will go toward the Red Cross Society. Skating after the game.

MANY \$\$\$\$ OUT.—We find on looking over THE EQUITY sub. list at the beginning of this year that many subscriptions, ranging from one to five years, are due. A large proportion of these are in the western provinces, where this paper reaches many former Pontiacers, some of whom are very prompt in their remittances; but these do not make up for the delinquents, who doubtless are just as well able to pay, but are simply neglectful. Now, we don't want to be berated in "the live horse and you'll get grass" category any longer than can be avoided these strenuous times, as it is hazardous as well as unhealthy; so those concerned are kindly, in fact, pressing invited to dig down into their jeans and forward the overdue currency with all possible despatch.

Pictures of home folks carry warmth and comfort to the heart of a soldier. Make an appointment to-day.

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

CORP. BEN CAREY



Killed in Action, Oct. 26, 1917.
Enlisted at Fort William, Ont., Sept. 13, 1915, in the 44th Battalion. After arrival in England was transferred to 10th Canadian Machine Gun Co. with which he was serving when he met his death.

The following letter in reference to Corporal Carey's death was addressed to Mrs. George Carey (sister-in-law of deceased) by the officer in command:

"H. Q. 10th C. M. G. Co.,
1-12-17.

To Mrs. GEORGE CAREY,
"Deloraine," Down View Road,
West Worthing,
Sussex, England.

Dear Madam,—It is with extreme regret that I am compelled to announce that Corporal B. H. Carey, No. 622878, was killed in action on Oct. 26th. It is unnecessary for me to say that he was, as always, carrying out his duty in the most gallant and efficient manner. He was a most valued and trusted non-commissioned officer, and his loss to the Company will be sorely felt. I should like you and others of his family and his friends, to know that you have the deepest sympathy of all of us.

Believe me, madam,
Your obedient servant,
HAROLD A. FOWLER,
O. C. 10th C. M. G. Co."

The late Rev. Heman Armstrong's death, according to information received here by relatives, was due to congestion of the bowels.

The Rev. Jos. Burton of Charlevoix, who was recently ordained to the priesthood of the English Church, and who, by the way, has also joined the ranks of the Benedicts, officiated at St. Paul's at both services on Sunday, in the rector's absence.

The Murrell H. M. Club, will meet at the home of Mrs. James Connelly on Wednesday, Jan. 16th, at 7 p. m. Program:—Laundering cotton and linens and removal of stains by Mrs. Geo. Robitaille; Instrumental music by Miss Verna Cameron. Roll Call—Hints on mending.

THE EQUITY has heard of two instances where Clarendon farmers had some young cattle frozen to death during the extremely cold weather which marked the closing days of the past month, and a number of cases are reported of people having their potatoes and roots frozen in their cellars and root-houses. Farmers who have thus been unfortunate will be in a serious predicament next Spring when potato-planting time comes if seed cannot be procured elsewhere.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

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

Paid up Capital . . . \$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits . . 7,421,202
Total Assets . . . 121,130,558

235 Branches and Agencies in Canada.

FARMERS' ATTENTION! There are, no doubt, many who have a surplus of feed and would rather "stall-feed" than sell at the prevailing prices. We advance money on stall-fed cattle.

SAVING! Are you cultivating this habit in these unsettled times?—Our Savings Dept. will be found a great convenience. Deposits, no matter how small, receive our careful attention.

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

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

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Our instruction is individual, and the school is open during the entire year; you may therefore start at any time. Our rates are \$10 per month; do not pay a cent more. More than 300 students from other local colleges have in the past joined our classes. Names and addresses are available. Students are assisted to positions. We are HEADQUARTERS for Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Spelling, English, Correspondence, etc. Send for circular.

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

Most things can be anybody's gift—your portrait is distinctively, exclusively yours. Make an appointment to-day.

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

WM. ADDS \$2.00.—The Soldiers' Tobacco Fund has been increased by two dollars through the continued generosity of Mr. Wm. McCarriston, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who never lets the boys from his home-land drop out of his thoughts.

WOUNDED.—Word was received by his brothers here last week, that Corp. Albert Morrison, who was with a Railway Construction Unit in France, had been wounded in one arm. Railway constructors, although usually a considerable distance behind the lines, are sometimes subjected to heavy artillery fire from long range guns. Doubtless it was under such circumstances that Albert was wounded.

Births

At Craik, Sask., on Christmas Day, to Mr. and Mrs. Elwin P. Hodgins, a son.

Deaths

On Tuesday afternoon, January 1st, the community of Yarm sustained the loss of one of its old and respected residents, in the person of Mrs. John Argue who passed away at the age of 79 years. She had long been an invalid, having sustained injuries by a fall from which she never recovered. The deceased is survived by her husband and two daughters—the Misses Cecilia and Isabel Argue. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon to the Yarm Methodist Church, interment following in the new burial ground recently acquired.

Mrs. Kemp of Bryson, whose death has been expected for some time, passed away on Saturday morning. The deceased was a sister of our townsman, Mr. Wm. Thomson, and Mr. John Thomson, of Portage du Fort. She is survived by four daughters. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, Jan. 6.

Mr. John Fumerton, of Fort Coulonge, who had been in declining health for some years, passed away on the 26th ultimo, survived by his wife and one son, George, of the Campbells Bay Hardware Co. The late Mr. Fumerton was one of the early residents of Fort Coulonge and was highly thought of by all who knew him. Back in the seventies and early eighties he was manager in the store of the late Thomas Bryson, which in those days was the chief place of business in the village. Later he became a Sessional Clerk of the House of Commons, a position which he held till declining health and infirmity demanded his retirement.

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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 Gowling's Advocate.

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

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Learning office work is like learning any other kind of work or trade or profession.

Machinists are trained by practical machinists, doctors by doctors, dentists by dentists.

The secret of success of the Graduates of Willis College is that they are the only ones trained by expert, experienced office workers for expert office work.

For Stenographer, Secretary or Accountant, we have the best courses available anywhere.

Last year our increase was 45%. This year to date is even better. Still Employers' Demands Exceed the Number of Willis Graduates.

N. I. HARRISON,
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WILLIS COLLEGE OTTAWA, ONT.
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A position for every Willis Graduate.

BROWN OPTICAL

COMPANY, LIMITED

EYES EXAMINED

NO DRUGS USED

QUALITY GLASSES

GROUND AND FITTED

MODERATE COST

552 ST. CATHERINE WEST

UPTOWN 4982 Near Stanley St.

MONTREAL, QUE.

LOST—Somewhere in Shawville, a bunch of keys, attached to a heavy ring. Finder will oblige by returning to C. W. Hodgins.

LOST—On either Main Street, Shawville, or in Methodist Church shed, Saturday before Christmas, a leather hand-bag, containing two electric railway tickets, and bill from Rae's Store. Finder will oblige owner by leaving at Shawville post office.

LOST—Somewhere on Main street, Shawville, west of post office, a hand bag containing a gold watch and pin with initials; also two small pocket books with some money and other articles. Finder suitably rewarded by leaving at this office

FOR SALE—1 pair of 3-year-old heavy Clyde Colts (off Carnegie) for sale at a reasonable price. Apply to A. J. DAVIS, R. R. No. 3, Shawville, Que. 27-11

FOR SALE—A good second-hand Karn Organ—piano case—slightly used. Apply. J. L. HODGINS, Shawville. 27-11

The fuel situation in town was relieved to some extent last week by the arrival of three cars of coal for the G. F. Hodgins Co. Several carloads more ordered early last summer are expected.

THE HARDWARE STORE

1918

Programme for the New Year

-- Hardware and Groceries --

The same carefully selected stock

The same well assorted stock

The same reasonable prices

The same high class goods

The same good service

The same square deal.

Now that the holidays are over,
let us get to business.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

- 1918 -

Business Holidays.

New Years, Jan 1

Good Friday, March 29

Empire Day, May 24

Dominion Day, July 1

Civic Holiday, Ottawa Fr.

Afternoons, Shawville Fr.

Thanksgiving, Oct. --

Christmas, Dec. 25.

Stores close at 6 p. m. except
Tuesday and Saturday.

JANUARY

the Bargain Month - Do not fail
to get your share of reductions.

W. A. HODGINS

Soils and Crops

By Agronomist

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

In the production of winter eggs no consideration is of more importance than the health of the hen. It is contented, healthy hens that pay the profit and care should be taken to insure the welfare of the flock. A few hours work on many poultry houses, coupled with an expenditure of a five dollar bill will transform them from an ugly makeshift into a comfortable, profit-paying hen home, and sometimes it is not even necessary to spend a dollar. If one does not wish to spend real money there is often enough boards that lay around in disuse to go a long way in doing repair work. Even corn fodder from which the ears have been husked keep out the cold and prevent drafts when set about three sides of the house.

Provide for Ventilation

It is better to leave an open space in the front of an otherwise closed house than to board it up tight until no air or sunlight can enter. In such a house colds are the rule and disease germs thrive. No hen can work properly under such conditions and if you really cannot afford a window or two, leave an opening that will admit light. Leave an opening in the front of the house anyway.

Too many winter houses, and for that matter all poultry houses, are built too narrow and too high. Build your house at least twelve feet wide and sixteen feet is better. Then make it only high enough to work under comfortably. This saves material and at the same time allows the perches to be placed far enough from the front. The wide house also conserves floor space and a house sixteen feet square has many advantages

over one twice as long and only half as wide.

Use plenty of litter in the laying house but be sure that it does not become wet and mouldy. Damp houses bring about this condition and floors should be higher than the outside yards. Even in houses where no dampness is noticeable the litter becomes badly damaged and will draw moisture after it becomes finely pulverized.

The Best Breed vs. Good Care

Just what we have learned from the various egg-laying contests about which are the best breeds would be difficult, indeed, to determine, but one thing stands out clearly and that is the fact that almost every known breed—at least, every breed that is in anything like general use—can be relied upon to produce good returns if the keeper does his part. Practically all of the better known breeds have won in these contests under identical conditions, so if your Rocks lay less than your neighbor's Reds, do not be in a hurry to change breeds. It may be your own fault.

Skim-milk in copious quantities is a valuable egg feed and many farms can supply it at practically no expense. Where it is not at hand a portion of meat scrap added to the ration usually pays. However, do not get the idea that milk will also take the place of water. Milk is a food—water a drink.

Corn has been severely criticised because of its fat-forming tendency but do not let this deter you from feeding corn. Fed rightly it is a great food and no one ever found a poor hen that was laying eggs enough to be profitable. It is usually the old hens that become too fat, but feed enough corn to aid in keeping up the body heat when the weather becomes cold. Corn and wheat are two great feeds.

Value of Frosted Wheat in Animal Feeding.

Live stock offer a means for the disposing of profitable prices of grains injured by various causes to such an extent as to render them unsalable, through the ordinary channels, for the maximum market prices. From time to time there are districts in which summer frosts injure the grains, reducing the grades of all grains and particularly affecting the market value of wheat. Since the cultivation usually given preparatory to the growing of wheat is such as to make it a somewhat more expensive crop to grow than coarse grains, the loss incurred by injury to the crop is greater, and a means whereby the damaged grain may be profitably marketed would solve a serious problem. Such a means lies in feeding the low-grade wheat to live stock.

The feeding value of frosted wheat has been underestimated in the past, as is shown by the remarkable gains secured in several tests conducted at the Lacombe Station during the past several years. The first experience secured in the feeding of frosted wheat to cattle was in the year 1909-10. No comparison was made that year with other classes of concentrated feeds, but a carload of cattle were purchased in order to take care of an amount of frosted grain carried over from the season of 1907, when summer frosts injured grain over a considerable territory. This frosted wheat was salable through the elevator at thirty-five cents per bushel. Taking the increased value of the cattle in the spring as compared with their value at the time of purchase, and having paid for hay, straw and salt, it was found that a bushel of wheat when marketed as beef was worth \$1.28.

It has been argued that cattle would not thrive on wheat as the only concentrate, and that it would require to

be mixed with oats or barley in order to be palatable. This has not been the experience at Lacombe as no difficulty has been met in getting the desired grain consumption daily even when wheat alone was fed. In this particular test eight pounds of grain was fed daily to 1300-pound steers, while in the test conducted during the winter of 1916-17 eleven pounds of straight wheat was fed daily to steers weighing around 1200 pounds at the finish. In this latter test, comparison in gains was made between a group receiving wheat alone as the only concentrate and another group receiving oats and barley in equal parts. The average profit for these groups was \$27.91 per head in the case of wheat and \$26.50 per head in the group fed oats and barley, a difference of \$1.41 per head in favor of the group of steers receiving the frosted wheat. The bulky fodders given were the same in both cases, the cattle having free access to feed racks where they could eat at will.

For some years comparisons have been made as to the relative value for hog feeding of frozen wheat versus oats and barley. In each instance it has required less grain to make one hundred pounds of pork with frozen wheat than with oats and barley. The first test to be carried on with these two classes of grain as fed to hogs, was in an extremely cold period of winter. It was found that seven hundred and fifty pounds of wheat produced one hundred pounds of pork, while it required ten hundred and sixty pounds of oats and barley to put on an equal amount of gain. In the winter of 1916-17 twenty hogs were fed oats and barley in equal parts and ten per cent. tankage, while forty-one head were fed on frosted wheat, with tankage in the same proportion as in the case of the oats and barley fed group. Valuing grain at one cent per pound and tankage at \$1.80 per hun-

MOTHER-WISDOM

Suddenly Your Little Girl and Boy Become Different. What Is Wrong?

By Helen Johnson Keyes

Your little girl has grown to be a comfort. She was obedient, reliable, loving and she confided to you her pleasures and pains. How you had come to depend upon her although she was only thirteen years old!

Your boy, too, about a year older, was faithful in all the work which you and his father gave him to do. Your love and your wisdom in bringing them up were rewarded; you were contented and at peace.

Then suddenly every thing was different. Your little girl burst into tears one day when you asked her to sweep the hall. Now, she only half hears what you say to her and pleads, "I forgot!" when you call her attention to the tasks undone. Her teacher complains of her inattention and her reports are poor. She walks as if in a dream, tells you very little about herself and goes off alone whenever she can.

About the same time your boy began to ask for all sorts of impossible things and to sulk when he did not get them. For instance, there is a horse in the barn which is full of tricks and which no one except your husband takes out; but this foolish boy has begged to drive him. Moreover, one day after having been punished for insisting on this privilege, he ran away and was found some days later in a lumber camp, earning good wages and indifferent, apparently, to the anxiety he had brought into his home.

After you begin to recover from the confusion which it has caused you, to have your world turn a sommersault, a feeling of anger rises in your heart. What wicked children you have after all!

No, they are not wicked. They are simply passing through a change so enormous that scarcely an organ or a blood vessel in their bodies is the same as it was last year. Some are larger, others are smaller, and some are learning to perform entirely new functions. If your world has turned one sommersault, theirs has turned several and then a series of hand-springs!

Wise Parental Guidance

Be glad that you live on a farm. At this age more than ever before or afterwards, this boy and girl need wide spaces, freedom, variety and exercise out-of-doors. Perhaps they have had these privileges all their lives but you must manage to make them different now. They are filled with a passion for different things just because they are different. They crave what is unusual, startling and thrilling.

You may disapprove of this but you might as well disapprove of an eclipse of the sun! Your boy and girl crave them so intensely that they will get them in some way; it is your duty to see that it is in a wholesome way. Let them have their clubs and their parties and their visits.

Something new, too, should be put into their work. They should be given a sense of partnership with you and their father in whatever they undertake; for the age when they will work contentedly under authority, is temporarily passed and they must be inspired

instead of compelled. They are ready and eager to assume responsibility and are happy if you treat them like comrades. Nothing is more injurious to their development and to the peace of the home than an attitude of distrust and criticism toward these maturing children.

Your daughter's labor should be light until she is well established in the changes which make her a woman. She should be given a monthly period of rest, during which, for at least two days, she is not allowed to do heavy work nor take hard exercise. She must be protected from nervous worry, nagging and teasing at these periods, for only so will the new function develop properly.

At the same time, however, remember that too much coddling will make her selfish. Every girl thinks about herself when she is adolescent and it is not well to increase this tendency by constant references to her bodily and mental states. A mother must learn to take care of her daughter almost without seeming to do so.

A Period of Great Promise

When animals come to maturity their horns, fangs and claws develop. So, too, with the boy! Sometimes he seems to be an animal possessing and employing all these weapons upon us at once! Thus nature makes a man out of him. The tendency will not last for more than a few years, for then he will have learned how to use these wounding appendages or not to use them at all.

In the meantime, let him work off his excess energy and reduce the fullness in his blood vessels by a normal but not excessive amount of work and by all wholesome sports. Swimming is the very best sport in which he can engage. No exercise lessens to the same extent a boy's temptations or fills his heart with a purer joy.

He should understand his own nature. If his father does not speak with him about these things, ask the doctor to talk frankly with him as man to man.

Plenty of wholesome, simple food and almost no pastry, soda water or candy should be eaten by the young folk. The bedroom windows ought to be wide open and in mild weather they can sleep out-of-doors. Daily baths, preferably in a tub, should be taken and at a temperature cold enough to be bracing. These are a real help toward moral control. Of course your daughter should not take cold baths during her monthly periods.

Try to seize all the good traits which are manifesting themselves in your children and as much as possible to ignore the disagreeable ones. Most of the latter will be shed like a snake's old skin. Overcome evil with good. Never is the heart so quickly moved by religion, by all nobility and beauty as it is during adolescence. Feed your boy and girl with stories of brave men and women, with pure and cheerful religion, let them read poetry, make music and commune with the gentle loveliness of nature, which is always gracious and benevolent on the farm. Thus they too will grow graciously.

Poultry

Lice by day and mites by night furnish the unhappy conditions of poultry kept under insanitary surroundings. Treatments for lice are not effective for mites because the latter work only at night, making raids on the fowls from their hiding places in crevices of the roosts and cracks of the building. To destroy mites and keep the flock free of their depredations insecticide sprays and a sanitary building are necessary.

The presence of mites is indicated by small black and white specks on the roosts—the excrement of these insects. The first step is to get rid of the hiding places so far as possible. The roosts should be taken down and all unnecessary boards and boxes removed. In heavily infested houses the mites are to be found in all parts of the building, including the roof. Where they are less numerous the infestations usually are confined to the roosts and nests and the walls immediately adjacent. For small coops a hand atomizer will suffice for applying insecticides as sprays, but for larger houses a bucket pump, knapsack sprayer or barrel pump is desirable. A rather coarse spray should be applied from all angles and thoroughly driven into the cracks. The floor also should be treated, as many mites fall to the floor when the roosts are being removed.

Of the several materials that have proved effective, one of the so-called

wood preservers, consisting of certain coal tar products, known as anthracene oil with zinc chlorid added, has given particularly good results. Its repellent power lasts for months. The cost is about \$1 a gallon, but twice the quantity may be obtained by reducing with equal parts of kerosene.

Crude petroleum is almost as effective, retains its killing power for several weeks and in most localities is very cheap. It will spray better if thinned with one part of kerosene to four parts of crude oil.

Both of these materials often contain foreign particles which should be strained out before spraying is begun. It has been found that one thorough application of either of these materials will completely eradicate the mites from an infected chicken house, but ordinarily it is advisable to make a second application a month after the first, and in some cases a third treatment is required. These subsequent applications may be made with a brush, using the materials pure and covering only the roosts, their supports, the walls adjoining and the nests if they are infested. This method of application is effective for the first treatment also if the houses are not heavily infested. Poultry should be kept out of the treated buildings until the material is well dried into the wood.

Used as a dip crude petroleum will also destroy the small mite which causes scaly leg. In dipping for this mite the solution should not be allowed to reach the flesh above the infestation or to get on the feathers.

The Dairy

The losses caused by ox warble each year aggregate millions of dollars. Not only is the hide of the infested animal punctured by the emerging larvae, causing a reduction in value of one-third, but the presence of the grubs in the animal's back is a source of loss which can not be neglected. The latter is very often overlooked. The poor condition of the animal, its inability to take on flesh, or poor showing at the milk-pail, are factors attributed to other causes. Most uninformed cattlemen attribute these conditions to poor care, lack of proper nourishment, or physiological troubles. The presence of fifty or sixty burrowing, running ulcers on the back of the animal seems a matter of small importance, and is considered lightly by most people. But, Mr. Farmer, how much would you accomplish if you had fifty or sixty boils on your back? The two conditions are analogous and conducive to the same results.

The insect causing all of this trouble is one resembling, in the adult stage, the horse bot-fly, or as is sometimes called, the "nit" fly, but somewhat larger. The adult is seldom seen about the cattle. It is timid and

appears only when everything is quiet. The eggs are deposited upon the hairs during the spring and summer, and the animal, upon licking them, carries the egg or larva into its mouth. The young maggot passes into the gullet. From the gullet it migrates slowly through the tissues toward the back. It arrives beneath the skin, and a lump or excrescence begins to appear about mid-winter. This lump gradually grows larger until the middle or latter part of April, when the full-grown grub, which caused the lump, emerges through a hole cut in the hide some time previous, and falls to the ground. It then burrows into the ground and transforms to a pupa, and the adult two-winged fly appears from three to six weeks later. This completes the life cycle, which occupies about one year.

This is one of the easiest insect pests to control that we have. In the winter and early spring all the insects are in the larval stage in the backs of the cattle. If every one owning cattle would squeeze the grubs from the backs of his animals and destroy them, there would be no nucleus for a new generation, and consequently no ox warbles the next year.

When the grub "ripens," i.e., when it matures, a large hole appears in the lump, bordered with pus. This condition usually appears in April and May. When it comes, wrinkle up the hide containing the grub, get the two thumbs and first two fingers on each hand beneath the lump, and squeeze. The grub usually flies to the ceiling like a wad from a pop-gun; now tramp on it, and the job is completed.

GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By John B. Huber, M.A., M.D.

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

The parents young; the children healthy; earthly paradise.—Victor Hugo.

Baby's Development.

First Month: Baby is sensitive to light as early as the first and second days. About the eleventh day it takes pleasure in the light of a candle and in bright objects. It hears on the fourth day. During the last two weeks of the month it discriminates sounds. It starts at gentle touches the second and third days. It shows sensibility to taste about the end of the first week. Strong smelling substances produce mimetic (that is, grimacing) movements the first day. During the first few days it evinces pleasure in nursing, in its bath, in the sight of agreeable objects; on the other hand it can evidence discomfort from cold, wet and tight clothing. Nor can any words be unmistakably more eloquent than the expression of its sense of outrage by reason of delayed alimentation. On the twenty-third day it can exhibit tears. On the twenty-sixth day—mark that blessed date in the calendar—it smiles! Within the first month it can utter vowel sounds. The memory as to taste and smell is first active; then, in order, as to touch, sight and hearing. The movements of the eyes are not yet co-ordinated; and no mother need worry at this time about squint. The reflexes begin to be active. Baby sleeps two hours at a time and sixteen hours in the twenty-four; thus far sleep and pabulum together make up its main interest in the universal scheme, in which it will later take so world-compelling a part.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Baby Sleeps All Night.

When I put my 4½ months old baby in the hammock at ten o'clock after a

good nursing, it does not wake until 7 in the morning. And then it does not cry or seem to be hungry.

Answer—All right, mother, don't worry. Doctors are now advocating no feeding at all at night, unless baby makes a strenuous and unmistakable demand for a 2 a.m. repast. Yours is a good hefty baby. Most babies weigh only 16 pounds at 6 months.

Some Baby.

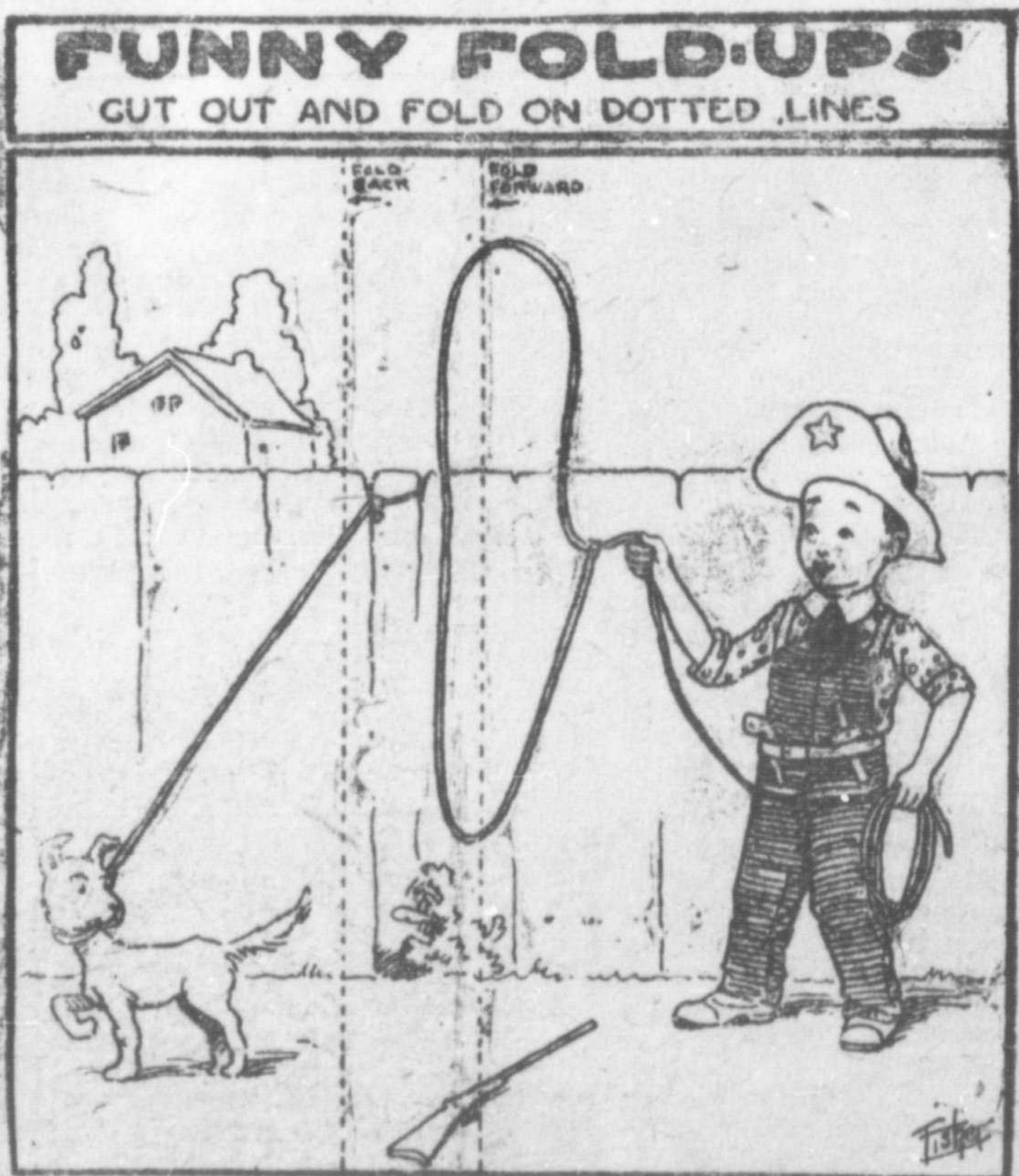
My baby weighed 9½ pounds at birth; now, four weeks after, it weighs 12½. It has several white spots in its mouth and I am afraid it is going to have a sore mouth. Is there any way to prevent this? He is otherwise perfectly healthy. I have no appetite for solid food; is this just nervousness or do I need something to give me an appetite? I am myself only eighteen.

Answer—A model baby, sure to take a prize in any baby competition. Two pounds—yes, positively—two full pounds heavier than the average at birth, and holding its own well and strong at four weeks. Wash out the mouth with a solution of boracic acid (a teaspoonful to the pint of water that has been boiled); add a few drops of honey to this, so that baby will like it. You nurse baby yourself; that is splendid. Am mailing you information as to what you should eat and drink and much else helpful.

Something Terrible.

I am suffering terribly day and night. My hands, arms, elbows and neck itch terribly. I scratch and bleed terribly. My health seems to be good except this terrible trouble. Is there a remedy for this terrible itching and scratching?

Answer—Relief goes by return mail; try to hold on until it comes!



See how I spin this lariat. It's real wild western, is it not? And just to show how well I cast, I'll rope my dog and make him fast.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID
For POULTRY, GAME,
EGGS & FEATHERS
Please write for particulars.
P. FOULIN & CO.,
88 Montreuil Market, Montreal

ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

ASSETS NEARLY DOUBLE TOTAL OF THREE YEARS AGO.

Purchase of Quebec Bank Adds 20 Millions—Total Increase During 1917 is 82 Millions.

The Royal Bank of Canada's statement shows a continuance of the rapid growth that has marked the recent history of the institution, a growth accelerated in the past year by the absorption of the Quebec Bank on January 1st last.

The purchase of the Quebec Bank added something like 20 millions to the assets of the Royal. That, however, accounts for a relatively small part of the expansion. For the increase in total assets as compared with November, 1916, amounts to more than 82 millions. In the past three years the bank has practically doubled the resources at its command; they are approximately seven times the total of only ten years ago.

Succeeding statements of the institution continue to give every indication that the progressive policy of the management has also been characterized by sound judgment. As the bank has gone forward, partly under the stimulus of successive absorptions of smaller institutions, and partly as a natural result of growth within its existing business, its position has been rapidly consolidated and strengthened before the next forward movement.

Evidence of public confidence is apparent in its deposit accounts. These show a growth of 53 millions in the past year and of 116 millions in the past three years. Savings deposits, taken separately, are about nine times the total of ten years ago.

The statement of profits continues to show successful direction of the bank's affairs. A substantial gain in the past year carried the figures to the highest level yet reached, with a showing of slightly better than 18 per cent. earned on paid-up capital against 17.8 per cent. the preceding year. As the Quebec Bank's record as an earner had been inferior to that of the institution in which it is now absorbed, the showing in that respect is highly satisfactory.

Profit and loss figures for three years are compared in the following table:

	1917.	1916.	1915.
Profits	\$2,327,479	2,111,307	1,905,576
Prev. bal.	852,346	676,472	614,062
Total	3,180,325	2,787,779	2,519,638
Less—			
Dividends	1,449,404	1,417,207	1,387,200
Pension F.	100,000	100,000	100,000
Premises	250,000	250,000	250,000
War tax	128,387	118,226	195,966
Patriot	60,000	50,000
Reserve F.	528,300
Total	2,616,061	1,935,433	1,843,166
Balance	564,264	852,346	676,472

It will be noted from the foregoing that a substantial addition has been made to reserve account. There was also added to reserve the premium on stock issued to the Quebec shareholders, and total reserve rose from \$12,560,000 a year ago to \$14,000,000 against a present paid-up capital of \$12,911,700.

The cash and the "liquid" position of the bank are virtually on a parity with a year ago. The proportion of cash assets, including with cash on hand the cover in the Central Gold Reserve for excess note issue, equals about 16.4 per cent. of liabilities to the public, against 16.2 per cent. a year ago, and the proportion of liquid assets about 53.9 per cent. against 53.2 per cent.

A notable feature of the balance sheet is an increase of upwards of 21 millions in holdings of Dominion and Provincial Government securities and an aggregate increase of about 26 millions in all security holdings. The figures are a measure of the direct assistance which the bank has been giving to war financing, in addition to the assistance given less directly through the financing of the business of corporations engaged in manufacturing war supplies. The circulation and current loan items both reflect the large demands of business in the bank's territory both at home and abroad.

Leading features of the balance sheets for two years follow:

	1917	1916
Deposits dem.	\$7,498,667	\$5,365,396
Do. notice	182,488,715	140,862,199
Do. total	250,000,000	200,227,595
Circulation	25,159,351	18,175,228
Pub. liab.	307,703,796	227,484,429
Total liab.	335,574,186	255,264,427
ASSETS		
Specie	16,079,830	16,072,763
Do. notes	18,254,444	14,249,110
Cent. gold res.	16,000,000	6,500,000
Total cash	50,334,274	36,821,873
Securities	56,886,246	30,606,068
Balances, etc.	31,525,775	20,755,239
Call loans Can.	12,040,687	11,076,005
Do. abroad	14,574,136	21,372,026
Do. total	26,614,823	32,448,031
Total liab.	165,836,706	121,277,663
Cur. loans	102,358,027	86,936,581
Do. abroad	53,764,037	37,925,027
Do. overdue	490,064	486,840
Do. total	156,612,129	125,348,448
Assets	325,574,186	255,264,427

Washing eggs destroys the protective film with which they are covered and hastens their spoiling. Keeping the nests clean is the way to get clean eggs.

Several Practical Models



Small boys like sensible clothes; and this suit is smart and practical. McCall Pattern No. 8016, Boy's Suit. In 3 sizes, 2 to 6 years. Price, 15 cents.



Here are some interesting ways of making hats. McCall Pattern No. 7850, Ladies' and Misses' Garden or Sun-Hats. In 2 sizes, Ladies' and Misses'. Price, 10 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

The Children of the Road.
The conductor may have his transcontinental train and the sleeping car conductor his travelling hotel, but the section foreman with his six miles of roadbed and steel track and switches has something that these others must envy as they rush past his house beside the track—he has a home to which he can come back every evening to the wife and kiddies. A trim two storey house it is, with a garden on the right of way alongside on which he can raise his vegetables and keep a cow and chickens and pigs. The wife, as a rule, looks on the garden as her source of vegetables and small fruits, but twice a month she may travel on a pass to the nearest city to make any purchases she requires.

The house, which may have cost \$3,000 to build, is supplied by the railway at a nominal rent, in places where houses are difficult to obtain, and many other privileges are also allowed. Section foremen, for instance, are permitted to use old ties as firewood, so that their fuel costs them nothing. Many of them become so attached to their six mile stretch that they would not leave it on any account, but the more ambitious may become road-masters.

The section foreman has a busy life keeping the track in good repair, properly spiked and jointed, with ditches well preserved and drained. He must keep the right of way clear of weeds, and look after farm crossings, test the crossing alarm bells where such exist, and generally police the track, watching against possible danger from freshets or fires, replacing worn rails and ties.

Prizes ranging from \$10.00 to \$100.00 are given each year to the foreman who shows the greatest improvement on their sections, and these are eagerly competed for, the men taking extraordinary interest in their work. Many of them began work upon the road as casual laborers, but now with their comfortable houses and their \$80.00 to \$90.00 a month (and ten dollars a month more in the cities), with a pension when they reach the age of sixty, with free fuel and garden, and with a family pass once a year over any part of the line, they consider themselves the "Children of the Road," and its chief support and mainstay. Just now they have particularly good reason to feel satisfied, as the scale of pay has been re-adjusted in their favor by an arbitration board to an extent which is costing the C.P.R., for instance, over a million dollars a year.

A little pipeclay dissolved in water used for washing saves a great deal of labor and soap.

A casual glance at some orchards by passersby would lead them to conclude that the owners had contracted a case of colic from eating green apples, and therefore, put the blame on the orchard. The trees are scraggy and scrawny in appearance, while some of them look as if they were on their last legs. It is a shame that these big profit-makers are allowed to go to ruin, when just a little care each year would save them.

A DESPERATE ESCAPE.

Nerve-Racking Experiences in Fleeing From Hun Prison Camp.

Already the stories of heroic escapes from the Hun prison camps are beginning to drift back to the United States. Willett Charles Smith, of Norfolk, Conn., recently landed from the Swedish steamer Bergensfjord in New York with the story of his nerve-racking evasion of his German captors.

When the British steamship Esmeralda sailed from Baltimore early in this year Smith shipped as a seaman. Returning from Liverpool the ship was halted by the Hun raider Moewe, sunk and its crew taken as prisoners to Germany. In the prison of Lubeck, Smith wormed his way through the "live wire" fence, but was captured immediately thereafter and cast into a dungeon for fourteen days, where only black bread and water were given him.

When he was brought forth he feigned partial blindness and was put to carrying fertilizer aboard a vessel bound for Sweden. He felt his way along the gangplank to and fro by guide ropes. Watching his opportunity when in the hold, he fell artfully beneath his sack of fertilizer and burrowed swiftly into the odious bags. He was not missed until after the ship had sailed, and succeeded in reaching Stockholm undetected. For six days without food or water he remained in the stifling, ill-smelling hole, at last reaching land by diving overboard and swimming ashore in the night. Soon after he worked his way to Christiania where he found a ship headed for the United States.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Mrs. Willie Theriault, Paquetville, N. B., says: "I am extremely thankful that I tried Baby's Own Tablets for my baby. Through their use baby thrived wonderfully and I feel as if I cannot recommend them too highly." Baby's Own Tablets break up colds and simple fevers; cure constipation, colic and indigestion and make teething easy. In fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LONDON POLICEMEN.

A Highly Efficient Force Now Numbering 650.

Only a woman understands a woman is a saying whose truth is nowhere so clearly proven as in London to-day, where female "cops" are controlling the "painted woman" evil as man never did. These policemen, called into action when the majority of the "bobbies" from Fleet Street, the Mall and all London thoroughfares departed for the livelier exercise of their powers in the trenches, now number 650 and are increasing in force.

They patrol the streets exactly as did the men, apprehending criminals, curbing drunkenness, and guarding important buildings and dignitaries with all the efficiency which the London police department showed of old. They show a distinct superiority to men in protecting returned soldiers from the vampires of the streets, their ability to detect a wanton, mischief-bent, in a crowd far surpassing the discernment powers of the men. Policemen can "spot" a gold-hunting prostitute from innocent girls in any crowd where women gather to worship the heroes returned from Flanders. No matter how the depraved women conceal their professional characteristics in unsensational attire, the lady "cops" can sense their moral deficiency and guide them out of the crowd.

Their work in munition centres is often fraught with danger. Here the women act as guards, and their work includes the checking of the entry of women into the factory, the examination of passes, searching for contraband, matches, cigarettes and alcohol, and the work of patrolling the district for the protection of women going home from work.

At one factory the military and male police guard have been withdrawn. Here several thousand women are employed in the manufacture and disposal of some of the most dangerous explosives demanded by the war. When an air raid is in progress the operatives are cleared from the sheds, and they are left to the charge of firemen and policemen, who take up the stations allotted to them.

On the whole, it is thought far better for the women patrol or police-women to be trained through some organization. Much depends on a woman's vitality and endurance; for the most part the age limit is from 27 to 40, or even 50. The ideal police-woman is well educated, capable, tactful and well balanced, for her work is by no means easy. She may have to give evidence or stand in the dock beside a woman or child. Or she may help and befriend a girl traveller who has lost her purse or her ticket. Throughout all her experience, she must, of all qualities, be rich in patience and loyalty.

Never allow a mirror to hang in the sunlight, or its backing will become clouded.

Grease the bottom of pots and kettles before putting over the coal and they will not become black.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

PAINT? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.



This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

Britain in Palestine.

Among the hosts of ancient stars That o'er Judea shine Again the Star of Bethlehem Reveals its light divine. For lo! Mohammed's crescent sets This Christmaside in gloom, To shed its evil rays no more Upon the holy tomb.

Along Jerusalem's narrow streets Once more a cross is borne. The crimson cross of England's flag Salutes the Christmas morn, And while the bells of Christendom Announce the Saviour's birth It brings the promise in its folds Of lasting peace on earth. —Minna Irving.

GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS SKIN WHITENER

How to make a creamy beauty lotion for a few cents.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

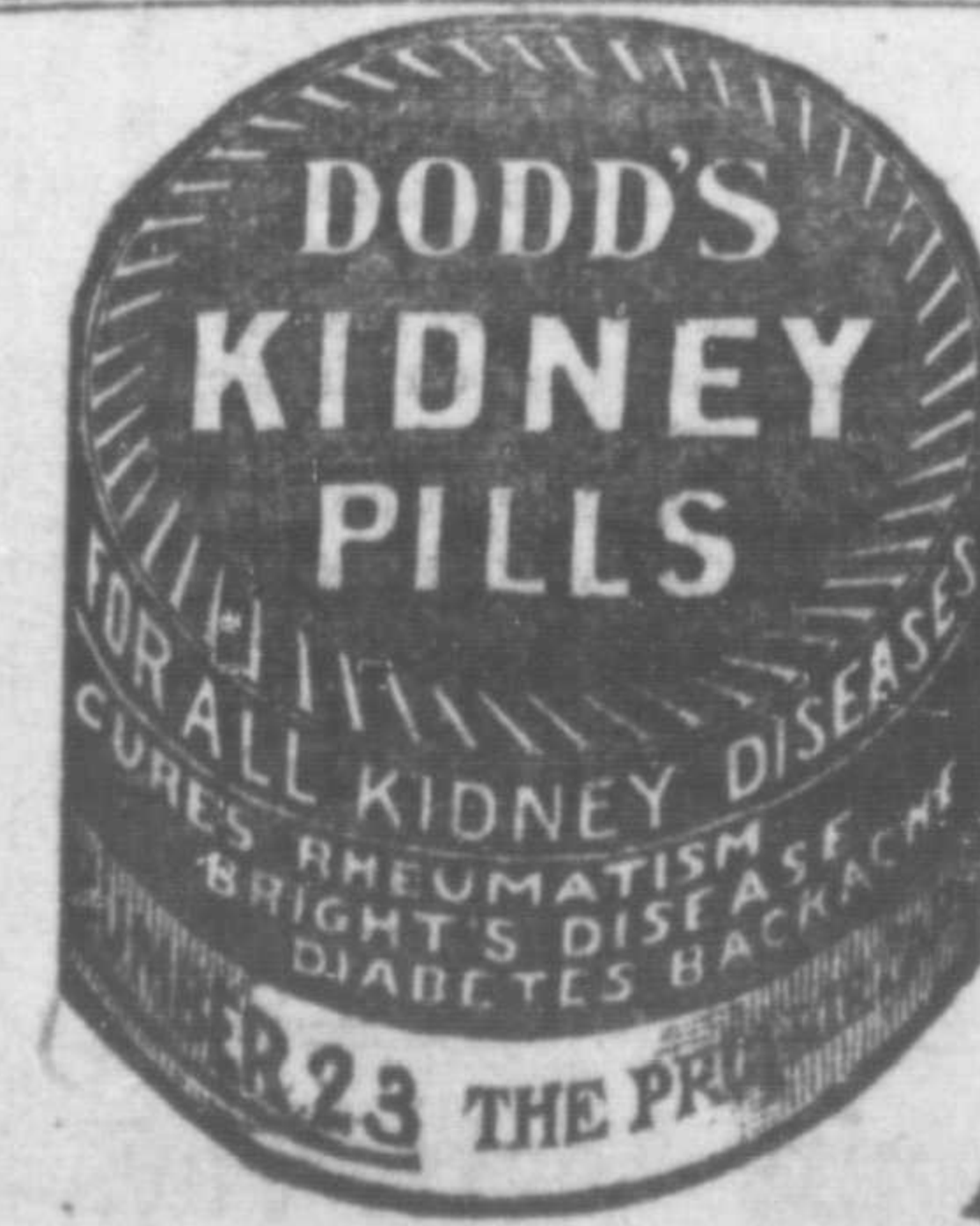
Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.

Savagery in Belgium.

Les Nouvelles of Maastricht, reports that the well known athlete, M. van Rentergem, of Ghent, who was recently condemned to death for espionage, was dragged through the principal streets to the place of execution at the end of a chain 20 yards in length. The guard of soldiers in whose charge he was grossly maltreated him and spat in his face. The unfortunate man, who was shot at Oudenarde, met his fate with the utmost courage and without uttering a word of complaint.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Excessive and unnecessary heat production and the death of bee colonies by starvation—a common occurrence—are closely connected. The more heat the bees are called upon to generate the more honey they will consume. In consequence if inadequate stores are provided for them they starve before the winter is over. The thrifty bee-keeper will aim to save bees, not stores, and will therefore be liberal in his providing. If he really wants to save stores, however, he can do it by supplying insulation instead of stinting the bees.



KAISER'S FAMILY TREE

Blight of Topmost Twig Should Be Cut Out Well Below Diseased Area.

Some people are of opinion that the Kaiser's family tree is now the gallows, but he has another, and it hangs—not grows—in the palace at Potsdam. This genealogical tree has at its root the name of King David, and as its topmost twig the name of William the Second, king of Prussia and German Emperor. Needless to say it is a very big tree, and contains a lot of branches and leaves.

Considering the Kaiser's contempt for everything English, including the British army—if not the navy—it is surprising that he should stoop to the indignity of tracing this Biblical descent through his mother, and therefore through the English royal family, but the very existence of such a tree not only shows the Kaiser's belief in his "divine mission" and divine right, but also his conviction that he is the right king of England, seeing that he is the eldest son of Queen Victoria's first-born.

According to this precious and preposterous tree the reigning house of Britain is descended from King David, the Sweet Singer of Israel through the eldest daughter of Zedekiah, who fled to Jerusalem and eventually married Heremon, King of Ulster.

So the Kaiser is a bit of an Irishman in his own estimation, and he is certainly a "broth of a boy." He has turned the world into a Donnybrook fair, but there are few who will not be glad to attend his wake!

Apparently the Kaiser is fond of gazing on this "proof" of his ancient and honorable lineage, for the chart occupies a prominent place in his study.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Food Controller's Duty.

Speaking recently in Ottawa, Ven. Archdeacon Cody of Toronto, said that there appeared to be a wide-spread misunderstanding with regard to the functions of the Food Controller, whose primary duty was not to determine the price of foodstuffs but to see to it that there was a sufficient supply for export.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

How Englishwoman Serves.

In a London district recently, shortly after midnight, a light was seen moving from one side of the street to the other. It was carried by a postwoman, who was delivering letters after delay caused by an air raid. One of the recipients remarked to the young woman: "You ought to have a medal for doing this at this late hour." The postwoman replied: "I am a soldier's wife, madam, and I know the value of these letters I am carrying." Such ideals of service are becoming common enough in England and in many other countries. And every time they "carry further than the next street."

MURINE Granulated Eyelids,

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort.

At Your Druggist's or by Mail, 50¢ per bottle. Murine Eye Salve, in Tubes 25¢. For Baby's Use—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Germans Eat Sea Weeds.

Germany is, despite its contrary claims, getting desperate for food. A recent issue of the International Review of Science and Practice of Agriculture announces that the Prussians are eating seaweed as one of the food substitutes. They boil the ill-smelling water growth and disguise it in cakes, hoping to derive the unquestioned nourishment which it possesses without being too conscious of it. Rhubarb leaves are also used now. Wheat and oats straw is ground, sugar beet seeds are made into meal. Nuts from the forest are collected and made into flour. Grape seeds are saved and ground also. Countless weeds from the fields are cut, dried and boiled in soup.



War Marriages.
The war resulted in 200,000 English people being married between August, 1914, and June, 1917, who in the ordinary course would not have married. The marriage rate for 1915 was the highest recorded—19.4.

These figures are given out by Sir Bernard Mallet, registrar-general of births, deaths and marriages in England.

MONEY ORDERS

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

Not far from Lake Victoria Nyanza there is to be found a large block of almost chemically pure sesquicarbonate of soda covering 50 square miles, which is so valuable that it will probably come in for some consideration in the adjustment of the war.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Hyacinths and crocus planted in pots now will flower late this winter. Set them away in a dark cool place for a while until the roots are properly formed.

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.

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

WHY SUFFER SKIN TORTURES

When a post-card will bring free samples

CUTICURA SOAP and Ointment

which give quick relief and point to speedy healing. Then why not make these sweet, pure, super-creamy emollients your every-day toilet preparations and prevent little skin troubles becoming serious.

For free sample each address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. N. Boston, U. S. A." Sold throughout the world.

No Need to Rub

Try Sloan's Liniment and see how quickly the swelling is reduced and the pain disappears. No need to rub; it penetrates quickly and brings relief. Have a bottle handy for rheumatic pains, neuralgia, back ache and all muscle soreness.

Generous 5¢ bottles, at your druggist, 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00.



Sloan's The World's Liniment

Machinery For Sale

- 1 WHEELLOCK ENGINE, 18x42. New Automatic Valve Type. Complete with supply and exhaust piping flywheel, etc. Will accept \$1,200 cash for immediate sale.
- 1 ELECTRIC GENERATOR, 30 K.W., 110-120 Volts D.C. Will accept \$425 cash for immediate sale.
- 1 LARGE LEATHER BELT. Double, Endless. 24"inch x 70 ft. Will accept \$300 for immediate sale, although belt is in excellent condition and new one would cost about \$600.
- PULLEYS, Large size. 26x66—\$30; 12x60—\$20; 12x48—\$12; 12x36—\$8.
- 2 BLOWERS OR FANS, Buffalo make. One 10 inch, other 14 inch discharge—\$50 each.

REAL ESTATES CORPORATION, LTD.

60 Front St. West, Toronto

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 10, 1918.

The food question is becoming serious in Britain and allied nations that restrictions to enforce lessened consumption of meats and white flour are likely to become universal before very long. Canada under rationing seems a startling probability, but people may prepare themselves for it.

When the recently elected House of Commons meets for the despatch of business, many new faces will be seen and many familiar ones will have disappeared. Among the latter number the absence of none will be more keenly regretted than that of Andrew Broder, the kindly, whole-souled and deservedly popular late member for Dundas county who passed away on Friday last in his 73rd year.

It is announced that the Canadian Government intends embarking on an extensive ship-building program next summer. The scheme involves an expenditure of fifty or sixty million dollars. The ships will be built and owned by the Government and operated in conjunction with Government owned railways. All existing shipyards are to be utilized to their fullest capacity, which means employment for a small army of mechanics and laborers at several points.

Potash is to be manufactured on a large scale near Gravenhurst, Ont., where a big factory will shortly be in operation, says a report from Toronto, where an experimental plant is turning out one ton per day. The material from which the potash is being taken is the common Canadian feldspar, of which there is an abundant quantity in the country. Hitherto Germany has had a monopoly of this compound, but it looks now as if that day were passed, and also that the future has in store a thriving industry in Canada for its production. Truly a wonderful country this, when all its varied resources are taken into account.

Observations of the situation in Russia as reported of late, leads to the opinion that the Lenine or Bolshevik Government—which is now practically recognized by the Entente Allies—is not playing into the hands of the Prussian Junkers to the extent that was feared at the outset of the peace conferences which have been held between representatives of both countries. It did not take the Russians very long to discover that the spectre of fraud and insincerity lurked in both the attitude and proposals of their southern neighbor, and they have made it plain that they are not going to be led into a trap. The fact is, the prospect of anything coming out of the negotiations is daily receding, while the likelihood of the Russian donning his war togs again is becoming more apparent.

Some of the Laurierite newspapers in Quebec, are advocating a commercial boycott of Ontario, as a means of getting even with the latter province for the decisive manner in which it so completely upset their pre-election plans. A more foolish exhibition of soreness has rarely been shown in connection with election results. To enforce a boycott against the banks and commercial enterprises of Ontario would simply mean the deliberate cutting out of a lot of profitable business for which there would be no compensation. Talking as they are just now, these French newspapers fail to realize or forget that a very large proportion of the business enterprise of this province is in the hands of English-speaking citizens, who could, if they chose, make things unhealthy, by withdrawing the funds they have deposited in French-Canadian banks. It would likely be discovered when too late that the boycott had become a very effective boomerang, were it adopted. Happily, however, there is not the remotest likelihood of the ill advice of political soreheads being taken seriously in this instance.

Laurier's Defeat

LEvenement speaking of the race cry which the Laurier party claims won the election for Sir Robert Borden, says that nothing like this was claimed by the same people the day before the voting. Unless their despatches from the West were made up in the rear end of their offices, their compatriots were told in glowing terms of the demi-god Laurier rushing across the continent amidst the continuous ovation given to the greatest of all Canadians. It was, in fact, only to be compared to the old Roman victors as they mounted towards the Capitol. As a matter of fact, Sir Wilfrid Laurier received on Monday the most humiliat-

ing defeat which a party leader ever met with in this Dominion. In the capital of the nation he was defeated by a compatriot whose majority went beyond the thousand mark, while scarcely ten of his candidates were returned west of the Ottawa, and two of this number were pledged to vote against him on his military policy. If, however, the numerical inferiority of the Laurierites in the new Parliament is painful, what can be said of the intellectual inferiority of the partisans of the old Liberal leader? Except Sir Wilfrid himself, are there half a dozen men of value in the deputation at the left of the Speaker? We would like to believe it, but we cannot. They say it was the race cry that did it all and they are about right, for it is well known that Sir Wilfrid Laurier during the past thirty years has built up an impregnable fortress in using and abusing the appeal to the race pride of his compatriots. Quite naturally this cry was duplicated in the English provinces with the result obtained on Monday last.

Presentation

A number of neighbors and friends gathered on Thursday, Dec. 27th, at the home of Mr. George Carey to the number of eighty, and spent a very enjoyable time in honor of the return of Sgt. W. Carey and Corp. G. Carey.

After a program of music consisting of violin solos by the Rev. H. C. Brown and patriotic songs, and a chorus of singers from Austin Methodist Church and Bristol Corners, the following letter was read:—

"We, the friends and neighbors of Clarendon and district have gathered tonight to do honor to the brave boys of this home, who have shown by their action during this terrible war the stuff our Canadian boys are made of. Although war has claimed its toll from this home, yet we feel we owe a deep debt of gratitude to those boys who have stood between us and the German forces. With heartfelt joy we welcome you home again after a long absence from those you love. The terrible sufferings and horrors of war you have witnessed and bravely taken your share in, and our Dominion and this community owe you a debt we can never repay; for through the boys who have left us and will leave us, we enjoy tonight the comforts and security bought with the blood of Canadian boys joined with our Allies.

"You bravely answered the call of king and country, and although one of you was deprived of taking your personal part with the Germans, yet your action shows bravery, and we pray God that you may both live to enjoy a well earned rest, and that ere long Peace may once more come to the world. And we intend, God helping us, to 'keep the home fires burning' till our boys come back to us.

Yours, in behalf of the subscribers,
"REV. HERBERT C. BROWN,
"Methodist Minister."

A purse containing \$75.00 was presented to Sgt. W. Carey, and the wish of the subscribers was that it should be equally divided with Corp. G. Carey.

After a short speech by the mayor of Clarendon, Mr. F. Thomas, he presented the above. Mr. T. Johnston spoke in behalf of the subscribers and told of the ready response he met with from those who subscribed. Sgt. Carey responded with a telling speech, although near to breaking down under the glad suspense, yet he proved himself a very capable spokesman. Corp. G. Carey also voiced his brother's words of appreciation.

The presentation ended by all singing "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow." Rev. H. C. Brown closed with prayer.

Supper was served, and again the choir and friends joined voices, and a happy evening was brought to a close at midnight. —COM.

Death of former Portage du Fort Lady

Mr. Robert Smart of Starks Corners has sent the following account of the death of her sister, Mrs. Beers, taken from the Kalso (B. C.) Kootenaiian of December 6th:

"The funeral of the late Mrs. Beers was held on Saturday, December 1st, from St. Mark's church, the impressive and beautiful funeral service of the Anglican Church being read by the Rev. E. A. George Smythe of Grand Forks.

Interment was made in the Masonic cemetery. The pallbearers were: H. Geigerich, E. H. Latham, W. V. Papworth, E. P. Stephenson, S. H. Green and B. A. Cockle. Despite the storm that was raging at the time, quite a number of devoted friends followed the remains to their last resting place. The floral tributes were both numerous and beautiful.

After hovering between life and death for several weeks Mrs. Beers passed peacefully away on Wednesday, the 28th of November at the hour of 7, p. m. She was the eldest girl in a large family of children born to John and Catherine Hoare. Her place of birth was in the village of Portage du Fort in the province of Quebec and she came into the world in August, 1850. She was married to Mr. Beer in March, 1866 and was therefore a very youthful bride. She and her husband celebrated their golden wedding on the 28th of March last year and the party at that celebration was an event that long will be remembered. Until about nine years ago she never had any serious illness, but of late she was a constant sufferer.

Mrs. Beers never had any children of her own but mothered a number, and brought up from babyhood her sister's

son, Norman Larmouth. She faithfully followed her husband from the province of Quebec to Ontario and then to Minnesota and Alaska. They came to Kalso on the 5th of February, 1899, and has made her home here for the last eighteen years.

It is scarcely necessary to speak of her active, beneficent life in our community. In the church, in the Red Cross, the Women's Institute and the hospital she was always a prominent and most useful member and was vice president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Church of England for fourteen or fifteen years. She never spared herself in any good work and her example was an incentive to others; but for all her outside work she never neglected her home, and was a most notable house-keeper.

During her long, lingering illness she was always cheerful and never complained, and towards the last her frequent prayer was that her end might come soon; death had no terrors for her. She will be greatly missed and lovingly remembered by her host of friends in Kalso and other places."

CREEMORNE

Jan. 5.—Pte. Harvey Craig, who is training at Toronto, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Craig.

Mrs. H. Cluff and grand-daughter, Ida, visited Mrs. W. J. Craig on Wednesday.

Pte. H. Craig and sister, Mrs. L. Maynard, visited Mrs. J. C. Dagg, Christmas eve.

Mr. Reuben Sheppard left Wednesday with a load for Gillies' Bros. at East Branch.

Mr. W. J. Craig and son, Harry, left for the camp on Thursday.

A STRONG UNIONIST.

ELMSIDE

Wesley Grant and James N. McCredie have gone to Chapleau for the winter months.

Quite a number of our young people attended the skating rink at Bristol on Christmas night and enjoyed themselves.

Miss Nola Inglee was the guest of Mrs. Ruby McMullen for a few days.

Mr. George Grant visited relatives in Arnprior this week.

Miss Ethel Cuthbertson who has been in the employ of Mr. R. A. Grant has gone to Peterborough to take a commercial course.

Miss Janet M. McClure is visiting her parents at Lachute, Que. She will resume her duties at No. 9 school on the seventh of January.

The most of us are kept busy this weather putting wood in the stoves and are thankful that we have it.

Mr. D. Lothian, Mrs. McMullen and Mrs. Jas. McCredie spent Christmas Day at the home of Mr. W. W. McKechnie, of Wyman.

—COM.

HODGINS

Jan. 5.—Quite a number of the boys around here have gone to the camps to spend the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Horner of Shawville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. August Olm on Tuesday last.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Finan Thursday last.

Misses Rose and Erma Andrews of Beachburg were guests last week of Misses C. and T. Atkinson.

Mr. T. Riley was the Sunday guest of Mrs. W. J. Devine.

Mr. James Lang, accompanied by Mr. S. Somerville of Manitoba, Sask., paid a flying visit to Mr. Wm. Connelly recently.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McKee are at present visiting friends in Bristol.

Mr. August Olm has had the misfortune of losing one of his horses.

Miss F. Smith has gone to Westboro', Ont., to spend the winter months.

Miss L. Emerson has returned home from visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Tippins.

CURLY.

DUNRAVEN

Jan. 4.—Mr. Jack Ostrom, of South Porcupine, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ostrom.

Misses Mabel and Bessie Letts are spending the holidays at home.

Mr. Robert Letts spent the Christmas holidays at the home of his father.

Mr. Waverly Stitt, of Fort Coulonge, is visiting his uncle, Mr. James Ostrom, jr.

Mr. Stanley Cahill is spending a few days at home. Glad to see you, Stanley!

Misses Jessie Caldwell and Mary Carswell have returned after spending Christmas at Shawville.

Mr. Malcolm LeRoy is suffering from a severe attack of la-grippe.

Our young people had a pleasant evening January 1st at Mr. Charles Letts'. Games, music and supper were greatly enjoyed.

The severe weather of the holiday season prevented some trips that had been looked forward to for some time.

We are glad to report that Mr. Geo. Sparling, who had been on the sick list, is now on the way to recovery.

Miss Violet O'Hare, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Stella Campbell at Portage du Fort, has returned home.

As the Christmas bells are dying away the wedding bells have taken up the echo. Hope an invitation comes to—

CHATTERBOX.

Equity Advs. Pay.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

It Should Not Be Ignored, as It May Mean Serious Trouble.

Backache, like headache and many another ache to which the human frame is subject, is a symptom that may be caused by a great many different conditions.

A chronic pain in the back may mean very serious trouble. Tuberculosis does not respect any part of the human body. When it attacks the spinal column it is called Pott's disease. Among the initial symptoms is a backache that the patient complains of long before signs of deformity show themselves. If the backache is ignored much valuable time may be lost. A careful examination at the earliest complaint of pain and stiffness may give the physician an opportunity to prescribe a course of treatment that will arrest the disease before it causes deformity. The tuberculin test enables the physician to make sure that the backache is not caused by a less serious condition. A negative tuberculin test means that he must look further for the cause of the pain.

Much backache could be spared young adolescents if they would persistently carry out a system of simple calisthenics designed to strengthen the back. If they begin it in childhood it will prevent many of them from outgrowing their spines. Of course all children should use the seats and desks that enforce a good attitude.

In many cases of young adolescents who have grown very rapidly it will be found advisable to permit the wearing of a carefully fitted support or belt. In older persons who suffer from constant backache the cause may be a weakening of the abdominal muscles. In that case an abdominal belt becomes a necessity.

GREAT NATURAL BRIDGE.

Justice Marshall Called It "God's Greatest Miracle in Stone."

The great natural bridge, which is one of the natural wonders of the United States, overlooks the James river valley, in Virginia, being on the western slope of the Blue mountains. It is just about the center of the state. It approaches Niagara in grandeur and exceeds it in height and awful mystery. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color. The walls are smooth, as if cut with chisels, and there is no sign of displacement. The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down a deep fissure in the mountain under some of the largest arbutus trees in the world and, turning down a line of steps cut into the precipice, suddenly finds himself by a swift stream in a dark canyon and the great bridge far above him.

Washington when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax visited the Natural bridge and carved his name, where it may still be seen. The original bridge tract was granted by King George III, to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After he was president Jefferson visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. Jefferson spoke of the place as "a famous place that will draw the attention of the world." Chief Justice Marshall wrote of the bridge as "God's greatest miracle in stone." Henry Clay wrote of "the bridge not made with hands that spans a river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one."

Value of the Apple.

The apple is pre-eminent in the household economy, for no other fruit excels it in culinary usefulness. It graces the table in a far greater variety than any other fruit. Of all fruits grown in North America the apple leads in amount and intrinsic value. No fear of an overproduction, however, if the means of transportation and distribution are perfected. What if we do raise 125,000 carloads of apples or 62,400,000 boxes a year? This is but half a box to a person, not counting what we export. That isn't very many.—Exchange.

Scandinavians.

The term "Scandinavians" is not confined to the Norwegians. The Norwegians are indeed Scandinavians, but so also are the Swedes, Danes and Icelanders. For that matter, the Germans, English and Americans of English stock are also of the Scandinavian stock, since it is more than probable that Germany was originally stocked from the land of the northmen, and it is from the north German stock that the so-called Anglo-Saxon comes.

Chemistry of Human Body.

The average human body, besides the carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen of which it is chiefly composed, contains three and three-fourths pounds of lime, one pound eleven ounces of phosphorus, two and two-thirds ounces of potash, two and one-half ounces of sodium, one and three-fifths ounces each of magnesium, sulphur and silica and about one-sixth of an ounce of iron.

A Japanese Bridge.

One of Japan's most interesting monuments of antiquity is the bridge of the Brocade Girdle, built in the sixteenth century, a mass of pegs and crude joints—not a nail of metal in the entire length of 750 feet, and as good today as when built.

Ways of an Orchid.

One of South America's curiosities is an orchid which has a peculiar tube that it lets down into the water when it wants a drink. At other times it is kept curled up.

MADDENING PROFESSIONS.

Your Work and Your Chances of Not Becoming a Lunatic.

In view of the great increase of insanity during recent years, it is interesting to note the various classes of employment which are, more or less, productive of madness.

A French scientist has recently been investigating this question, and his researches go to show that, apart from the terrible nerve strain of war, the military and naval professions are the very worst a man can enter if he wishes to go sane to the grave. Out of every 100,000 who enter the army and navy 199 become confirmed lunatics.

The liberal professions come in as a good second to the army and navy, the list being headed by artists, who are very close followed by lawyers and somewhat more distantly by the clergy, doctors of medicine, men of letters and civil servants. The number of people in these professions who become occupants of lunatic asylums is 177 to each 100,000.

The professional men are run very close by domestic servants and day laborers, of whom 159 out of each 100,000 are sent to the asylum. There is a big falling off before we arrive at the next group, which is that of mechanics, only 66 of whom go mad in each 100,000.

And, curious to relate and contrary to all general belief, the group which is most highly favorable to sanity is that of commercial men, which sends only 42 per 100,000, or one in every 2,380, of its ranks to confinement.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.

In This Case Action Was Much More Eloquent Than Words.

Judge Pollard of St. Louis, originator of a widely known probation system, is the subject of a story illustrating his novel method of dealing with troublesome cases. A driver had been brought before Judge Pollard charged with cruelty to animals. He had been driving a galloping mule, but he had an expert witness in a veterinarian, who testified that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least.

The judge listened attentively to the long technical opinion and then demanded to know the mule's whereabouts. He was informed that it was harnessed to a wagon that stood in the street in front of the courthouse.

The judge then ordered that court be adjourned for five minutes. He took his cane and proceeded to the street, went up to the mule and with the end of his cane gently touched the sore spot on the animal's back. The mule promptly tried to kick the dashboard of the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore spot with his cane, and the mule responded as before.

Judge Pollard returned to the bench. The prisoner was called before him. "With all due respect to the expert testimony you have had introduced in your behalf to show that the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you \$50," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him, and he said it did."

The Way You Do It.

One reads that Darwin never understood an equation, and the chances are that Isaac Newton could not have passed any examination in literary or aesthetic subjects with his idea that poetry was ingenious nonsense and statuary only stone dolls. Faraday had no gift for mathematics, and it is a moot question if Napoleon Bonaparte could have passed a college entrance examination in French. But it was his ability to do some one thing well that has turned the world upside down at various times in its forward march, not their inability to do badly what all he world only does moderately well. It makes little difference what you do, the difference lies in the way you do it. The business world is overstocked with poor people looking for good positions, while good positions are waiting for good people to fill them.

Sparrows.

The white throated and white crowned sparrows may be told by their names. The fox sparrow is the larger, bright, rufous streaks and big spots on breast. The song sparrow is about the size of an English sparrow, but with a longer tail, streaks and large spot on breast. The chipping and field sparrows are smaller, with no spots on breast. The former has lines on head; the latter is rufous and sings very sweetly.

Fables in the Bible.

Of the fable as distinguished from the parable there are but two examples in the Bible. The first of these is that of the trees choosing their king Judges ix, 8-15; the second that of the cedar of Lebanon and the thistle II Kings xiv, 9.

Fetters.

The use of fetters goes back to ancient times. Fetters were usually made of brass and also in pairs, the word being in the dual number. Iron was occasionally employed for the purpose.

Equal Rights.

Wife—Henry, if you didn't smoke I could have a new hat. Hubby—And if you would live on stewed prunes I could have a steam yacht.

True.

"I don't see anything remarkable about that baby."
"Oh, but you would if it was yours."

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. E. N. HODGINS, W. M. Rec.-Secy.

L. O. L. No. 27, meets 1st Tuesday of each month.
HERB HODGINS, REG. HODGINS, W. M. Secy.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER meets on the 14th of each month.
H. N. HODGINS, REG. HODGINS, W. Cmap. in Com. Com. Scribe.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

LOCAL AGENT WANTED

—FOR—
Shawville and District
TO SELL FOR
The Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries.

Splendid list of stock for Fall Planting, 1917, and Spring Planting, 1918, including many new varieties which we alone control.

Send for new illustrated catalogue; also agent's proposition. Handsome free outfit. Exclusive territory. Liberal commissions.

STONE AND WELLINGTON
(Established 1887)
TORONTO ONTARIO.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, who was at the commencement of the present war, and has since continued to be, a British subject or a subject of an allied or neutral country, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for District. Entry by proxy must be made on certain conditions. Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of land in each of three years.

In certain districts a homesteader may secure an adjoining quarter section as pre-emption. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Reside six months in each of three years after earning homestead patent and cultivate 50 acres extra. May obtain pre-emption patent as soon as homestead patent on certain conditions.

A settler after obtaining homestead patent, if he cannot secure a pre-emption, may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

Holders of entries must count time of employment as farm labourers in Canada during 1917, as residence duties under certain conditions.

When Dominion Lands are advertised or posted for entry, returned soldiers who have served overseas and have been honorably discharged, receive one day priority in applying for entry at local Agent's office (but not Sub-Agency). Discharge papers must be presented to Agent.

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

Notice to all Persons

Qualified to vote at a Municipal Election in the Township of Clarendon.

A meeting will be held in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday, Jan. 9th, at 10 o'clock a. m., to nominate councillors for the Municipality of Clarendon, in the room and stead of W. H. Barr, Wm. Dale and W. T. McDowell, whose term of office will then have expired.

Should more than three candidates be nominated voting will take place the following day, (Thursday 10th) at 8 a. m., the poll will open in same hall.

E. T. HODGINS,
Secretary.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$12.00
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.75 to 2.00
Oats, per bushel, 70c.
Beans per bushel, \$6.00.
Butter tubs prints and rolls 40c
Potatoes per bag, 1.50
Eggs per dozen 40c.
Powers, 12 to 18c per lb.
Geese, 13c. per lb.
Hides per 100 lbs. 12.00
Pelts 75c. to 1.75 each
Horse Hides each 6.00
Calfskins each 1.00 to 1.50
Veal Skins each 90c

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.
Published every Thursday
At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
All arrears must be paid up before
any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for
first insertion and 5 cents per line 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
for longer periods inserted at low rates
which will be given on application.

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

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

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST

CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery

McGill University.

Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of

Pennsylvania.

Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, --- Que.

A. J. McDONALD B. C. L.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.

CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be at Shawville Wednesday
and Saturday of each week.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.

196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wed-

nesday and Shawville every Saturday.

DEVLIN ST. MARIE & DUCLOS

ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.

191 MAIN ST., HULL

Will attend Courts and Business in the
District of Pontiac.

GEORGE E. MORENCY

DOMINION & PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR

ALL KINDS OF

Surveying, Division and Subdivision of
Lots, Drawing, Copying, and Reducing of
Plans, Lines, Boundaries, &c.

Executed carefully to the satisfac-
tion of parties.

162 WELLINGTON ST. - HULL.
Phone: Queen 5230.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director

Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES

MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE

(opposite J. H. Shaw's)

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention

J. L. HODGINS

AGENT FOR

Singer Sewing Machines

and Repairs

SHAWVILLE - QUE.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVEN-

TOR'S ADVISER which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION,

364 University St., Montreal.

11 Bargains In Ladies' And Child's Coats.

6 Child's Coats in Chinchilla Blanket
Cloth and Bearskin in sizes 20 and 22. Range of prices
3.00 to 3.75, to clear at \$2.00 each.

1 only Lady's black beaver cloth Coat
with fur collar of Marmot. Size 38, formerly 20.00 to
clear at \$15.00.

1 only Lady's black beaver cloth Coat
with fur collar of Brown Cooney. Size 34, formerly
20.00 to clear at \$15.00.

1 only Lady's cloth Coat of black curl
trimmed with belt and buttons. Size 38, formerly
12.50 to clear at \$10.00.

1 only Lady's Coat blanket cloth in navy
blue. Size 34, formerly 8.00 to clear at \$5.00.

1 only Lady's black beaver cloth Coat lin-
ed with Marmot and Marmot collar. Size 36, formerly
42.00 to clear at \$30.00.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

\$1,000 STOCK

To be sold at 20 p. c.
discount in one week

At Quyon, Quebec

February 4 to 9, inclusive.

There are some good fat bargains. Come early
and avoid the rush.

\$125 worth of Whips and Lashes.

Special 4 doz. Team Collars, 2 doz. Buggy Collars.

1 set of 1 1/2 in. Coarse Fine Harness worth \$62.00, to go for
\$52.00. A few sets of other H'vy Harness to go cheap.

A few sets of Double Driving and Single Harness.

1 set of Rope Harness to sell very cheap.

6 doz. Ventiplex and Red Edge Collar Pads at a low price,
Some Alaskan Robes, Motor Robes, Wool and Oilcloth
Knee Rugs; also Buggy Dusters. These are last year's
stock, and are very cheap.

On account of the advance in Goods, Horse
Blankets, Storm Covers, and all other small
articles, we would advise all to take advan-
tage of these reductions.

A discount of 10 p. c. will be given
on all orders for Harness, Collars, and other
articles during the sale week.

Don't forget the dates of sale

February 4th to 9th, inclusive.

A Happy and Prosperous New
Year to all Customers.

JAMES McLARNON,

HARNESS MAKER,

QUYON, QUE.

POEMS IN PATOIS.

"Nor' Shor' Verses" Come From
New Brunswick.

Another Canadian poet who is
finding his material in a part of the
Dominion not hitherto treated in
verse has just come before the Can-
adian public. In "Nor' Shor'
Verses" Richard D. Ware has put
into poetic form the dialect spoken
by the people who live on the north
shore of New Brunswick, between
the Miramichi and the Bay of Cha-
leur. Mr. Ware tells us in his short
introduction that most of the people
who live in this part of Gloucester
are French, descendants of the old-
time Acadians. These Canadians,
that is the fishers, the farmers, and
the lumbermen among them, speak a
broken English to enable them to
mix with their English fellow-citi-
zens, who do not attempt to talk
French. In their patois, Mr. Ware
has written his poetry. It is hardly
necessary to add that one is remind-
ed at once of the inimitable Hab-
itant poems of the late Dr. Drum-
mond, but in spite of that fact Mr.
Ware has put individuality into his
work. His verses tell of different
phases of the life of these workers,
and he sketches into them a nice ap-
preciation of Canadian scenery. In
a poem like "The Silver Thaw" for
example, one gets a picture that calls
to mind familiar scenes:

W'en de storm she go an' de sun he
shine
Ba gee, it mak' great sight.
W'en all de fiel' an' bush an' vine
Mak' rainbow wit' de light;
De win' she mak' dem jump an' play,
An' 'sh-la' in de ear
Soun' leetle bell lak' cloches des fays
Meex een de air you hear.

There are many little bits of de-
scription as effective as that in Mr.
Ware's slender volume of poetry.
One only regrets that it is impossible
to quote one of the longer poems in
full to demonstrate how Mr. Ware
catches the atmosphere of the coun-
try and suggests the character of
these men, with their primitive hu-
mors. But space will only permit
the use of one of the shorter poems,
which does not show the writer at
his best. It is entitled "The Team-
sters":

Aw, de haulin' well mos' done;
Anoder touch o' sun
Sure mak' de road a fright, altogether.
De ice she goin' fas an' eet never
boun' to laa'
Onless dere com' a shif' o' nor'-wes'
wedder.
De ronner grit an' grin'
An' de track dey leave behin'
Cut right down to de groun' in forty
place.
De bridge, dey are alt' bare,
An' she meltin' everywere.
Eet play 'ell on de riggin' an' de trace.

Haulin' down to Tracadie,
To Tracadie, to Tracadie,
Any man who say can 'ave de job for
all o' me.
Liftin', shiftin', every load,
Haulin', crawlin', down de road,
Dat's de trip we mak' to Tracadie.
But w'en we all get t'rough,
De fire t'ing dere's to do
Is mak' de start de neares' place is
handy.
Wit' som' "square face" up to Joe
For de giner an' de toe
Or leetle drink off Charley' ole French
brandy.

He say "ave dis one wit' me,"
An' de b'yee dey all agree,
An' de bottle go a'tackin' 'cross de
table
Till de're jos' a leetle full—
Den dere's jos anoder pull
An' we go an' get de horse out in de
stable.

Trottin' 'ome from Tracadie,
From Tracadie, from Tracadie,
Anyman and everyman feel jos' as fine
as me.
Jinglin', jangling' up de road,
Every b'y's a proper load
W'en he start away from Tracadie.

FOUR TYPES OF MEN.

French Method of Picking Soldiers For
Special Lines of Work.

"A good judge of human nature is
born and not made," declared Dr. G.
Stanley Hall, president of Clark uni-
versity. "Baseball scouts are not able
to tell how they pick men; neither can
any employer tell how he picks his
men."

Dr. Hall described the French system
of dividing men into four general types
and selecting them for particular posi-
tions in the army accordingly. He said:
"First.—The digestive type. It is
characteristic of the heavy jaw, broad
abdominal region. Such men require
more food, need it regularly, must be
well fed. Such men are best on the de-
fensive. They are hard to dislodge from
their trenches.

"Second.—The respiratory type. Nos-
trils and ears are large; large, long
chest; demand plenty of pure air; get
restive under confinement. Such men
are selected for work on high moun-
tains. They are good in the charge, in
making an attack. Such men exclusiv-
ely are selected for the aviation corps.

"Third.—The muscular type. Head is
square, limbs long and strong, body
short. This type is good for the bayo-
net charge in the artillery service.

"Fourth.—The nervous type. Large
head tapers down to a sharp jaw. Such
men have power to draw upon their re-
serves. They can get their second wind.
The really great are men of this type.
Along with this type is closely associat-
ed a willingness to sacrifice self for the
good of others.

"Children and animals are guided by
the desire to gain pleasure and avoid
pain. As they grow older they should
earn to bear present pain for future
pleasure."

Hard to Hear Airplane at Sea.
While it is widely known that an air-
plane can be heard for some distance
off on land, on water the lapping of the
waves and the whistling of the wind
through the rigging and superstructure
of a vessel make it almost impossible
to hear the power plant of an approach-
ing seaplane until it is almost overhead;
hence the submarine plying the sur-
face has slight warning of an impend-
ing seaplane attack until it is often too
late to escape.

FALL WEATHER

Reminds us that the cold season is not far away,
that our home comforts should be looked after at
once. Our furnaces may need repairs, or some new
stove pipes may be wanted; or perhaps we may
need a new stove—as this is one of the greatest of
all home comforts. If we go to DALE'S we are
sure of getting an article which will give the
greatest degree of comfort and satisfaction. He
keeps several styles of the latest makes.

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed
Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

Electric Water Carts.

Electric cars water the streets of
Milan. On these watering-carts re-
servoirs have been adapted to the
platforms, and these reservoirs are
emptied as the car runs by means of
perforated tubes placed fan-shaped
at the front and the back of the car.

Australia.

Australia is the largest island in the
world. Its area is nearly three-fourths
that of Europe.

NEW MIRACLES OF STEEL.

What the Laboratory Has Done For the
Automobile Maker.

Writers of historical fiction perpet-
uate the notion that the art of the
old armorer has perished. And yet in
cars sold for only a few hundred dol-
lars axles and crank shafts are to be
found infinitely superior in texture to
the weapons of famous swordsmiths.

The tales of supple yet tough blades
that could be bent into circles without
snapping are eclipsed in the less art-
fully phrased reports of tests conduct-
ed with crank shaft steel in the metal-
lurgical laboratory of any large auto-
mobile factory.

Could the old swords be twisted
through six complete turns before they
broke? An axle shaft can be so twist-
ed. What was the tensile strength of
the mace that Godfrey of Bouillon or
Richard of the Lion Heart wielded?
How far, in other words, could it have
been stretched lengthwise before it
parted? No one knows.

But the automobile metallurgist is
sure that it was not the equal in that
respect of a modern valve stem—a
slim little member that can be extend-
ed half its length in a testing machine
before it snaps in two.

As soon as the metallurgist discover-
ed that the properties of steel could be
subtly changed by the addition of very
small quantities of such elements as
chromium, carbon, manganese, nickel,
tungsten or vanadium—as soon, in other
words, as the problem of making the
automobile durable and safe had been
solved by research—the designer
ventured to consider the economics of
motoring. Heavy automobiles endure,
but they consume much fuel, and they
wear out expensive tires very rapidly.
Light automobiles are more cheaply
maintained. And so new demands
were made on the laboratory in the
effort to save weight without sacrific-
ing strength or safety.

Is a gear required with teeth on the
outside as hard as tool steel and yet
with a core that shall be soft and
tough, a gear that shall not weigh
more than a given number of ounces?
The metallurgist is asked not only to
discover the formula for a steel out of
which a part can be made and which
must be examined with the microscope
to detect the wear to which it has
been subjected after having run 10,000
miles, but also to indicate the methods
that must be followed by the furnace
men in heat treating the metal.

Without the laboratory the designer
would be helpless. There would be
little progress from year to year.—Wal-
demar Kaempfert in Harper's Maga-
zine.

For Service.

A Registered Chester White Hog, from
one of the best herds in Ontario. Fee—
\$1.50 for one, \$2.50 for two.

J. C. GLENN,
Bristol.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Clarendon
Dairy Company will be held in the fac-
tory hall at Starks Corners on the 19th
day of January, instant. All stock-
holders are requested to attend.

By order, T. S. HARRIS,
Sec. Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the gen-
eral annual meeting of the members of
Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1 will
be held in Hynes Hall, Shawville, on
Wednesday, January 16th, 1918, at 1.30
p. m. The business of the meeting will
be the receiving of the Financial State-
ment for 1917, the election of a Board
of Directors for the current year and all
other business of such annual meeting.
Given at Shawville, January 1st, '18.
WM. HODGINS, M.L.A., President.
R. W. HODGINS, Secretary.

Hay and Oats

We require for im-
mediate shipment

50 Cars Extra No. 2 Timothy

25 Cars No. 2

25 Cars Clover Mixed

25 Cars Alsike Clover

25 Cars Red Clover

Will pay \$8.00 to \$10.00 per ton
F. O. B. Cars.

We require 10 Cars Oats. Will pay
60 cents per bus., F. O. B. Cars.

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E. FARIS, INSURANCE AGENT,
BRECKENRIDGE - QUEBEC

KITCHENER'S MOB

By Jas. NORMAN HALL.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

Each of us had received a copy of Lord Kitchener's letter to the troops ordered abroad, a brief, soldierlike statement of the standard of conduct which England expected of her fighting men:

You are ordered abroad as a soldier of the King to help our French comrades against the invasion of a common enemy. You have to perform a task which will need your courage, your energy, your patience. Remember that the honor of the British Army depends upon your individual conduct. It will be your duty not only to set an example of discipline and perfect steadiness under fire, but also to maintain the most friendly relations with those whom you are helping in this struggle. The operations in which you are engaged will, for the most part, take place in a friendly country, and you can do your own country no better service than in showing yourself, in France and Belgium, in the true character of a British soldier.

Be invariably courteous, considerate, and kind. Never do anything likely to injure or destroy property, and always look upon looting as a disgraceful act. You are sure to meet with a welcome and to be trusted; and your conduct must justify that welcome and that trust. Your duty cannot be done unless your health is sound. So keep constantly on your guard against any excess. In this new experience you may find temptations both in wine and women. You must entirely resist both temptations, and while treating all women with perfect courtesy, you should avoid any intimacy.

Do your duty bravely.
Fear God.
Honor the King.

KITCHENER.

Field-Marshal. It was an effective appeal and a constant reminder to the men of the glorious traditions of the British Army. In the months that followed, I had opportunity to learn how deep and lasting was the impression made upon them by Lord Kitchener's first, and I believe his only letter to his soldiers.

The machinery for moving troops in England works without the slightest friction. The men, transport, horses, commissariat, medical stores, and supplies of a battalion are entrained in less than half an hour. Everything is timed to the minute. Battalion after battalion and train after train, we moved out of Aldershot at half-hour intervals. Each train arrived at the port of embarkation on schedule time and pulled up on the docks by the side of a troop transport, great slate-colored liners taken out of the merchant service. Not a moment was lost. The last man was aboard and the last wagon on the crane swinging up over the ship's side as the next train came in.

Ship by ship we moved down the harbor in the twilight, the boys crowding the rail on both sides, taking their last farewell look at England—home. It was the last farewell for many of them, but there was no martial music, no waving of flags, no tearful good-byes. Our farewell was as prosaic as our long period of training had been. We were each one a very small part of a tremendous business organization which works without any of the display considered so essential in the old days.

We left England without a cheer. There was not so much as a wave of the hand from the wharf; for there was no one on the wharf to wave, with the exception of a few dock laborers, and they had seen too many soldiers off to the front to be sentimental about it. It was a tense moment for the men, but trust Tommy to relieve a tense situation. As we steamed away from the landing slip, we passed a barge, loaded to the water's edge with coal. Tommy has a song pat to every occasion. He enjoys, above all things, giving a ludicrous twist to a "wee-wee" ballad. When we were within hailing distance of the coal barge, he began singing one of this variety, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," to those smutty-faced barge hands. Every one joined in heartily, forgetting all about the solemnity of the leave-taking.

Tommy is a prosaic chap. This was never more apparent to me than upon that pleasant evening in May when we said good-bye to England. The lights of home were twinkling their farewells far in the distance. Every moment brought us nearer to the great adventure. We were "off to the wars," to take our places in the far-flung battle line. Here was Romance lavishly offering gifts dearest to the heart of Youth, offering them to clerks, barbers, tradesmen, drapers' assistants, men who had never known an adventure more thrilling than a holiday excursion to the Isle of Man or a week of cycling in Kent. And they accepted them with all the stolidity native to Englishmen. The eyes of the world were upon them. They had become the knights-errant of every schoolgirl. They were figures of heroic proportions to every one but themselves.

French soldiers are conscious of the romantic possibilities offered them by the so-called "divine accident of war." They go forth to fight for Glorious France, France the Unconquerable! Tommy shoulders his rifle and departs for the four corners of the world on a "bloomin' fine little 'oliday!" A railway journey and a sea voyage in one! "Blimey! Not 'arf bad, wot?" Perhaps he is stirred at the thought of fighting for "England, Home, and Beauty." Perhaps he does thrill inwardly, remembering a sweetheart left behind. But he keeps it jolly well to himself. He has read me many of his letters home, some of them written during an engagement which will fig-

ure prominently in the history of the great World War. "Well, I can't think of anything more now," threads its way through a meager page of commonplaces about the weather, his food, and his personal health. A fragment line of cross-marks for kisses, at the bottom of the page, is his only concession to sentiment.

There was, however, one burst of enthusiasm, as we started on our journey, which struck me as being spontaneous, and splendid, and thoroughly English. Outside the harbor we were met by our guardians, a fleet of destroyers which was to give us safe convoy across the Channel. The moment they saw them the men broke forth into prolonged cheering, and there were glad shouts of—

"There they are, me lads! There's some o' the little old watch dogs wot's keepin' 'em bottled up!"

"Good old navy! That's w'ere we got 'em by the throat!"

"Let's give 'em 'Sons of the Sea!'"

And they did. They sang with a spirit of exaltation which Englishmen rarely betray, and which convinced me how nearly the sea and England's position as Mistress of the Seas touch the Englishman's heart of hearts.

"Sons of the sea, All British born, Sailing the ocean, Laughing foes to scorn. They may build their ships, my lads, And think they know the game; But they can't beat the boys of the bulldog breed Who made old England's name!"

It was a confession of faith. On the sea England can't be beaten. Tommy believes that with his whole soul, and on this occasion he sang with all the warmth of religious conviction.

Our Channel voyage was uneventful. Each transport was guarded by two destroyers, one on either side, the three vessels keeping abreast and about fifty yards apart during the entire journey. The submarine menace was then at its height, and we were prepared for an emergency. The boats were swung ready for immediate launching, and all of the men were provided with life-preservers. But England had been transporting troops and supplies to the firing-line for so many months without accident that none of us were at all concerned about the possibility of danger. Furthermore, the men were too busy studying "Tommy Atkins's French Manual" to think about submarines. They were putting the final polish on their accent in preparation for to-morrow's landing.

"Alf, 'ow's this: 'Madamasselly, avay vu dee pang?' " "Wot do you s'y for 'Gimme a tupenny packet o' Nosegay'?" " 'Bonjoor, Monseer!' That ain't so dusty, Freddie, wot?" "Let's try that Marcelase again. You start it, 'Arry." "Let Nobby. 'E knows the sounds better'n wot I do." " 'It'er up, Nobby! We gotta learn that so we can sing it on the march." "Wite till I find it in me book. All right now—

"Allons infants dee la Pat-ree, La joor de glory is arrivay." Such bits of conversation may be of little interest, but they have the merit of being genuine. All of them were jotted down in my notebook at the times when I heard them.

The following day we crowded into the typical French army troop train, eight chevaux or forty hommes to a car, and started on a leisurely journey to the firing-line. We travelled all day at eight or ten miles an hour, through Normandy. We passed through pleasant towns and villages lying silent in the afternoon sunshine, and seemingly almost deserted, and through the open country fragrant with the scent of apple blossoms. Now and then children waved to us from a cottage window, and in the fields old men and women and girls leaned silently on their hoes or their rakes and watched us pass. Occasionally an old reservist, guarding the railway line, would lift his cap and shout, "Vive l'Angleterre!" But more often, nodding his head courteously but silent to our salutations. Tommy, for all his stolid, dogged cheeriness, sensed the tragedy of France. It was a land swept bare of all its fine young manhood. There was no pleasant stir and bustle of civilian life. Those who were left went about their work silently and joylessly. When we asked of the men, we received, always, the same quiet, courteous reply: "A la guerre, monsieur."

The boys soon learned the meaning of the phrase, "a la guerre." It became a war-cry, a slogan. It was shouted back and forth from car to car and from train to train. You can imagine how eager we all were; how we strained our ears, whenever the train stopped, for the sound of the guns. But not until the following morning, when we reached the little village at the end of our railway journey, did we hear them, a low muttering like the sound of thunder beyond the horizon. How we cheered at the first faint sound which was to become so deafening, so terrible to us later! It was music to us then; for we were like the others who had gone that way. We knew nothing of war. We thought it must be something adventurous and fine. Something to make the blood leap and the heart sing. We marched through the village and down the poplar-lined road, surprised, almost disappointed, to see the neat, well-kept houses, and the pleasant, level fields, green with spring crops. We had expected that everything would be in ruins. At this stage of the journey, however, we were still some twenty-five miles from the firing-line.

(To be continued.)

TWO INCIDENTS IN THE GREAT WAR

HOW A JAPANESE SAILOR MADE HIS ESCAPE.

Heroic Deed of an English Fishermans in Rescuing a Submarine Crew.

I encountered an interesting little Japanese sailor in London not long ago—Yamashita by name—who had escaped from Germany, says a correspondent.

He was a smiling little Jap, with dark hair, slit eyes, yellow face and beautiful white teeth. He was an inmate of a certain sailors' society which is doing a wonderful work in London, and which I happened to be visiting one afternoon.

Yamashita originally served on the steamship Otaki. On its last voyage it was ten days from port when the notorious enemy raider Moewe attacked her, destroyed the ship and took the survivors prisoner. Among the survivors was little Yamashita.

After attacking and sinking many more ships the Moewe hurried back to Kiel with her prisoners. Yamashita, with the others, was sent to Gustrow, where he worked with 300 other unhappy prisoners—British, French, and Belgian—in the dockyard loading and discharging cargoes and trains.

Prison Fare.

"We were awakened every morning at half-past four," he remarked solemnly, his eyes gleaming through their little slits. "A piece of black bread was given us, which had to last all day! And we had a little coffee, but no sugar or milk."

"We lined up at half past five and started work at six. We did a hard six hours' work on that scrap of breakfast, then at twelve came back to the barracks, where we received three spoonfuls of very thin soup! Once or twice I was lucky in finding one small potato in it!"

"Then we worked on until eight o'clock! It was very hard work lifting immense weights, and we were all so weak from lack of food that we could scarcely get through with it."

"If it had not been for friends in this kind sailors' society here who sent me six parcels of food each month, I certainly should have died—and so would many others."

"At last I made up my mind to escape. I stayed up till half past 12 one night and dropped out of a small window in the barracks on to the ground outside. I had taken off my socks and shoes, so as to make no noise that the sentry might hear."

"In five minutes I was in a Norwegian ship, with no one in sight anywhere. I hurried down to the hold, where I hid in a piano case. For four days I was without food, except for a packet of biscuits from the society's parcel."

"I stayed in the piano case all the time, nearly mad with thirst. I knocked on the boards, but no one came. I could not eat. I wanted water."

"When the ship at last got to Stavanger, some one opened the hatch, and I knocked again."

"The customs officer heard my knocking and told the police and then the British consul, who came on board. They lifted me out of the hatch and gave me whisky, because I was very weak."

"The consul was very kind and sent me to the hotel. He gave me some clothes, boots and a hat, and in two days, when I felt better, he put me on an English boat and sent me to a port in Scotland. I came straight down to London."

He ended the narrative with a cheerful smile, that little Jap sailor. "I'm waiting in London for another ship," he added. "I'm not a bit afraid to go back. After all, it is the highest honor to be killed when fighting in a war of right against wrong. And I should prefer to be killed than be imprisoned once again in German hands."

Heroine of the War.

I spent a week-end lately down in Devonshire, far from smoky London and its November fogs. The sun shone all the time and the sea was quite the bluest I have ever seen. It splashed against the bright red sandstone cliffs of "Devon, glorious Devon."

It was down there that I met a young heroine of the war, a fishermans of the curious surname "Trout." She was the daughter of a fisherman, and on the death of her father had taken on his occupation. She has proved herself as brave as the historic Grace Darling, rowing out in the heaviest of seas to the rescue of a submarined crew.

A vessel was attacked by the Germans and torpedoed. It quickly sank. The fisher-girl, who had seen the tragedy, rowed rapidly out to rescue as many as possible.

"The explosion startled me," she said, "it came so suddenly. I was 2 o'clock on a Saturday morning and I was rowing out to haul the crab pots. We always pull the pots in right on the last of the tide—on the slack tide, as we call it."

"After I had pulled my pots, I set the spirit and the jib and tried to hook some mackerel."

"Then the explosion startled me. It made my boat rock. The steamer disappeared in about three seconds, and

I pulled toward the place where it went down about a mile away."

"The sea was very heavy, and I was exhausted when I got there. There was a sailor clinging to a bit of wreckage, shouting to me for help. I pulled him into the boat. Then he fainted."

"I picked up some more, badly exhausted. I spent a great deal of time searching about the wreckage. I was sure the German submarine would shell me—but it didn't—had evidently gone off, satisfied with the work it had already done."

"Then a British patrol boat came along, and I handed over the men I had saved to them."

"It was so hard to row home. The flood tide took the boat four miles out of her course. I was six hours trying to get home."

The fishermans is to receive a national recognition of her brave deed.

A STORY OF BUFFALO BILL.

How He Held a Performance in the Roman Colosseum.

When Buffalo Bill exhibited in Italy, writes a contributor to Chambers's Journal, he wished to hold a performance in the great Roman Colosseum, but the Italian authorities would have none of it. The floor of the Colosseum was not in the proper condition. The cowboys might do some injury to the invaluable antiquities there. It was impossible.

But Col. Cody refused to accept the word "impossible." One day a young American diplomat at the Italian court received a private hint that if he cared to go to the Colosseum at midnight he might see something of interest. That night there was a brilliant moon and the famous place was guarded only by two drowsy sentries. A small company to whom the secret word had been passed took their seats where once the Roman patricians sat, and as they waited they thought of all those cruel, bloodstained shows that had been given there eighteen hundred years before.

Then once again from the gates was heard the trampling of horses' hoofs; but instead of the swiftly flying chariots and their sword-girt, death-doomed gladiators, there came Buffalo Bill at the head of his Wild West escort of cowboys and Indians and Mexicans. Out into the arena where gladiators and martyrs had died they rode their mustangs, circling proudly round and round that historic floor, and as they circled they doffed their hats in honor of the brave men who in days gone by had marched round that ring before their life blood sank into the sands where now the mustangs trod.

The young diplomat had brought with him a fellow countryman who had recently come from the Far West. "Look there!" he cried eagerly at the sight. "Those redskins cavorting round there, as I happen to know, are some of Sitting Bull's Sioux who only a year or two ago were killing and scalping and torturing and mutilating every enemy, red or white, that they could catch. And now Bill has 'em so tame that they'll feed out of his hand. Guess Bill's a greater civilizer than Julius Caesar himself or any noble Roman of them all!"

Bread Cards at Wedding.

In such sorely pressed neutral countries as Sweden the war has resulted in rich and poor alike being subjected to many restrictions heretofore unknown, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. An illustration of this—not without its humorous aspect—is found in a Swedish wedding invitation recently received in this country by friends of the bride and groom. The latter were members of two wealthy families in Stockholm, and the handsomely engraved missive included an invitation to a banquet at one of the finest hotels in the Swedish capital. It was in a notation at the bottom page that the hand of war manifested itself in these words: "Please bring your bread cards." This meant, of course, that well-to-do hosts at a wedding could not provide their guests with bread, except in restricted amounts and in the manner prescribed by law.

Novel Way to Catch Monkeys.

The well known habit of monkeys to imitate the actions of man is cleverly utilized by wild-animal catchers in taking the agile, climbing creatures captive, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The hunters' method is to walk about for some time within sight of the wild monkeys, wearing short boots. Then the boots are taken off and gum is placed in their bottoms, after which the men withdraw from the scene. Before long the curiosity of the imitative watchers in the trees gets the better of their caution and they descend and start to try on the boots, whereupon they discover that the footwear cannot be removed, and, being unable to climb, are easily captured.

Hottest Heat.

The highest temperature ever reached by man is 9,400 degrees Fahrenheit. This was produced by two English experimenters, Sir Andrew Nobel and Sir F. Abel. This was done by exploding cordite in a durable steel cylinder. This was due to the suddenness of the reaction, and, although of momentary duration, it was an interesting scientific achievement, nevertheless. With the aid of cordite Sir William Crookes was able to make small diamonds. Professor Moissan, who has produced diamonds, can heat his electric furnace to 6,500 degrees.



A COURSE IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE COMPLETE IN TWENTY-FIVE LESSONS.

Lesson XXV. Sueting Meats.

Sueting of meat is cooking meat in a small amount of fat. It is virtually impossible, when cooking meat in this manner, to prevent the meat from absorbing the fat, thus making it difficult to digest. This is particularly true during the warm weather and therefore this method should be eliminated then.

Butter should not be used for cooking meat. By this method, owing to its low-burning point, the fat particles burn and decompose, when subjected to high temperature. Sueting meat has nothing to recommend it to the housewife. Pan broiling will produce a better tasting food and eliminate the digestive disturbances.

Pan broiling is also a much easier method of cooking. You simply heat frying pan and place in the meat, turn and sear the other side. Repeat this every two minutes until meat is cooked, using same test as in broiling. It is also necessary that all fat melting from meat during process of pan broiling be drained off. When neces-

sary to cook meat in a fat, it should be protected by a coating such as egg and breadcrumbs, or by dipping in flour and then placed in very hot fat to brown. The meat can afterward be cooked at a lower temperature to finish it. This method prevents the meat from absorbing the grease.

Do not use a fork to turn the meat during process of cooking; the prongs of the fork puncture it, allowing the juices to escape, thus lessening its food value. The escaping juices do not remain in the pan; the heat causes them to evaporate.

Follow these points when buying meat:

Shortly after the meat is cut it should be a bright red color.

It should be firm when touched and have a pleasant meaty odor. Do not purchase meat with a strong disagreeable smell.

A layer of fat should cover the overlying muscles. The fat should be creamy white and of firm texture.

WAR AND FOOD SERIES. No. II. SUGAR.

Sugar as an element of diet is absolutely necessary to the human body. It is a generator par excellence of heat and energy and it is easily assimilated.

But the use of sugar has been greatly abused. People have formed the habit of consuming it in various forms to an extent wholly uncalled for by nature. Especially is this true in Canada and the United States.

We are now being asked to eat less sugar for the sake of the men at the front and the civilians of the Allied countries. In doing this we will not only be helping our Allies but benefiting ourselves. Canada is not likely to suffer for lack of sugar but Canada should nevertheless use sugar in moderate quantities, thinking of the shortage in Europe. It is not too much to ask of men and women who have sent their sons and husbands and brothers overseas to fight.

If Canadians used one lump or one teaspoonful of sugar instead of three the saving would be sufficient to meet the demands of Italy, Great Britain and France.

Before the war Great Britain imported sugar from various countries in the following proportions:

38.55%	Germany
15.73%	Austria-Hungary
9.43%	Netherlands
6.7%	Java
7.1%	Cuba
1.14%	United States

Strike the first three off the list and what sources of supply are left?

The present per capita consumption of sugar in Canada and the United States is about 90 pounds per annum as compared with 26 pounds in Great Britain, 18 pounds in France and 12 pounds in Italy. Before the war Great Britain used 93 1-3 pounds per annum per capita. If the people of Canada and the United States used only three instead of four ounces per day per capita the Allies would have sufficient sugar to tide them over. This would still leave us an average per capita consumption of 67 pounds of sugar per annum, which is more than 2½ times as much as the rate of consumption in Great Britain and 3 2-3 times as much as in France.

No iced cakes, fewer sugar candies and less sugar in our beverages are good measures for the present. We could soon become accustomed to these changes and would be all the better physically because of them.

December and January will see the release of large quantities of raw sugar from Cuba and other sources of supply and it is now that the real test comes of the willingness of our people to sacrifice a portion of their normal allowance in order that it may be sent overseas.

About 50 per cent. of the sugar consumed in North America is imported from Cuba, so that the Cuban product is the dominating market factor. The International Sugar Commission, representing the Allied Countries as well as the United States Food Administration and the Food Controller for Canada, is endeavoring to secure the Cuban production at a reasonable price. By curtailing consumption in this country so that the necessity of securing the Cuban crop is not so

NEW SASKATCHEWAN HOSPITAL

Governor-General Opens Building For Convalescent Soldiers.

His Excellency the Governor-General, the Duke of Devonshire, expressed great admiration for the accommodation supplied by the Military Hospitals Commission in the wing added to the Ross Park Military Hospital for convalescent soldiers, when he formally opened that institution on his recent visit to Moose Jaw.

The main building was originally a school, but renovated by the construction experts of the Hospitals Commission its conversion for hospital purposes is now most complete. Supplemented by a new wing of the standard plan for military convalescent hospitals it offers splendid facilities.

Following an inspection of the buildings in which the Duke, accompanied by his staff, was conducted over the institution by Major Ashton, D. S.O., the O.C. of "H" Unit, His Excellency said, "The facilities for taking hold of the noble fellows who have done such good work in France and placing them in position to resume civil life are all that could be desired, and with such facilities I am convinced that you will be able to make just as good citizens of them as they were soldiers."

Major Ashton, who preceded the Governor-General on the programme, outlined the work which had been done by the Commission in Saskatchewan. He laid great stress on the vocational work and stated that it was the desire of the M.H.C. to give the returned men a training which would enable them to re-enter civil life on equal terms with the rest of the community.

If you wish to buy fish economically choose that which is caught in home waters.

Many People Make a B-Line

for the Walker House (The House of Plenty) as soon as they arrive in Toronto. The meals, the service and the home-like appointments constitute the magnet that draws them there.

Noon Dinner 60c.
Evening Dinner 75c.

THE WALKER HOUSE
Toronto's Famous Hotel
TORONTO, CANADA

Rates Reasonable
Geo. Wright & Co., Props.

Hotel Del Coronado

Coronado Beach, California

Near San Diego

MOTORING, TENNIS,
BAY AND SURF BATHING,
FISHING AND BOATING.
18-Hole Golf Course

Hotel is equipped throughout with Automatic Sprinkler System.

AMERICAN PLAN

JOHN J. HERNAN, Manager



Little Bear's Laughing Time.

One morning huge Father Bear and Little Bear went for a walk. Middle-sized Mother Bear stayed at home to cook porridge and have breakfast ready when they returned.

It was a fine morning, and Father Bear and Little Bear were beginning to have what Little Bear called a regular laughing time because they were so happy, when something unusual happened: Father Bear stepped into a trap. He was looking at the tree tops instead of at the ground beneath his feet, when suddenly down he went, down, down into a deep hole. Little Bear would have stepped into the hole, too, had he not at the time been chasing a butterfly.

"Climb a tree quickly, Son Bear, so no one can get you," ordered Father Bear. "This looks to me like boys' work. Up you go, and don't you cry!"

Up went Little Bear, and he did not cry. "Boys have done this," Father Bear went on. "You see, they dug the deep hole and put branches and earth across it, and here I am!"

Sure enough, out from the bushes dashed six big boys, laughing and shouting, "We caught him, we caught him!"

"He is a good-natured old fellow," exclaimed one of the boys, "because he winked at me as if he would like to tell us a joke!"

Sure enough, Father Bear winked at first one boy and then another until they were all standing beside the trap laughing with him and laughing at him; but that was not Little Bear's laughing time.

After the boys had teased Father Bear and poked fun at him and laughed some more, they started back to camp to tell their fathers they had caught one of the Three Bears in a trap.

"You will soon be travelling with a circus, Mr. Bear," one boy called over his shoulder. "We shall bring ropes and tie you hand and feet."

That was not Little Bear's laughing time.

"Now, then," said Father Bear to Little Bear when the boys were gone, "we must work quickly, and mind you do not cry. There is no time for tears

when you are in trouble. Request Friend Blue Jay to summon all our neighbors, and you, Son Bear, begin at once to roll many stones and clumps of earth into this hole for me to stand on."

Little Bear did as his father told him, and Friend Blue Jay straightway spread the news that Father Bear needed help. Father Bear said afterwards that he had never known he had so many friends until that day when he was in trouble.

The animals came running from every direction to help Little Bear roll stones into the hole and threw down clumps of earth, until Father Bear had to keep dancing and dodging to protect his feet and head; but that was not Little Bear's laughing time.

Soon there was so much filling in the bottom of the pit that the top of Father Bear's head could be seen above ground. Then Little Bear, Bob and Maria Wildcat, the Beaver family and the Otters, the Squirrels, the Chipmunks and all the woodland friends worked harder then ever, until they had so many stones and so much earth in the bottom of the hole that Father Bear said he knew he could climb out, if some of them would reach down and help him. They reached down and took hold of him and pulled hard—and out he came.

At that very moment back came the men and boys with a rope to capture huge Father Bear; but when they saw Father Bear scrambling out of the hole and all his friends and neighbors walking up to shake hands with him, they fled. Every boy and man turned and ran as fast as he could. The tallest man ran so fast that he looked like a straight line flying through the woods; the fat man hurried so that he might have been taken for a rubber ball; and the boys scattered like autumn leaves before the north wind.

That was Little Bear's laughing time!

"It was the funniest sight I ever saw," he said, when the Three Bears at last sat down to breakfast; and for hours afterwards, when Little Bear thought how funny the men and the boys looked running away from his good-natured father and the kind neighbors, he had another laughing time.

In many respects their routine is that of a Tommy. Reveille—a bell instead of a bugle—sounds at six-thirty, the camp cooks rising at five to get the fires going. Breakfast is at seven-fifteen, and consists of tea, plenty of milk and sugar, army white bread—which is a luxury in these days—bacon, margarine, and jam occasionally.

Some Work and Some Play.

Blankets have to be folded after that, huts swept by those whose turn it is for such duties, and the whole thing left spick-an-span for inspection. Just after eight is the roll-call, when every woman must be on parade in the mess-room. Then comes the forming up for the march to works or offices, and off they go, singing as they march, a healthy, happy unit, on duty at nine in their various offices, although, of course, they have their complements of cooks and cleaners.

Lunch is a meal consisting of white bread, bully-beef, cheese, army biscuits, margarine, jam, and tea. Dinner, which is served at six, is a substantial meal of hot roast joint, potatoes, cabbage, boiled pudding with jam, or hot soup, cold meat, salad, rice and prunes or cheese.

Until nine o'clock the women are then free to spend the time according to their fancy.

Twice a week they may avail themselves of a pass into the town. They have their own Y.W.C.A. huts, which are in course of being erected in each camp, and are also asked into lectures and concerts in the Y.M.C.A. huts. In their own mess-room the piano is a favorite item, and they are already forming concert parties from the talent among them. Some go off to choir practice, enthusiastic gardeners attend to the enclosure, while others amuse themselves with indoor games, or outdoor badminton and hockey, and many are keen students of French.

All Merry and Bright.

Every other Sunday they have the whole day free, otherwise every half-day Sunday.

Most of their recreation schemes are young yet; but they are making big plans for the winter months, and there is a wonderfully happy, enthusiastic spirit in the healthy zest with which they enter into their work and play.

Roll-call is at nine, and the Last Post sounds at ten o'clock, so that a full eight hours sleep is the portion of every woman.

The woman clerk in France is well off financially. Wages average from 27s. 6d. to 37s. 6d., and out of that 14s. is taken for rent and laundry. War Loan combines are starting among the Waacs, for the lowest rate of pay for clerks leaves a clear 13s. 6d., from which no fares or lunches have to be extracted.

On one momentous point the Brownies are unanimous—that their uniform is becoming. Each coat frock has to serve a year, together with the khaki overcoat, both of excellent material. Smartly gloved, with well-cut garments, well booted, neatly tatted, one feels very proud of these girls of ours in France. Tommy does, at any rate. But the great point is that all these girls are efficient workers, who are doing their bit in the land of the war, putting up with many inconveniences, in order to release men for the bigger job.

Meatless Days.

The war is teaching the world great lessons in almost every branch of human activity. The demand for a supreme effort in every direction has stimulated the intelligence and the genius of the world to marvelous achievement.

The war is above all other things a lesson in economics.

War lessens the production and increases the consumption of all the necessities of life.

This is especially true of food. We must save food for ourselves and for our allies.

In calling for meatless days our Government authorities have displayed profound wisdom.

Why? First. Because meat is not essential as an article of diet.

Second. The use of meat as food is a most wasteful practice. According to the experts in animal feeding, it takes thirty-six pounds of corn or other food to make one pound of beef and thirty-eight pounds to make a pound of mutton. So it is necessary to destroy or throw away thirty-five pounds of good food in order to get one pound in the form of beef.

In war time we cannot afford to waste food at such a ruinous rate. It was for this reason that the German Government required the destruction of a large part of the cattle, sheep and hogs of that country as soon as it became evident that the war would be greatly prolonged.

So meatless days save food at the rate of thirty-five pounds of grain for every pound of beef not eaten.

Third. Meatless days save health. If a man is found to have Bright's disease; high blood pressure, eczema, dropsy, gastric ulcer, colitis, cancer, fever, apoplexy, pernicious anemia, almost any very grave disease, the doctor always says, "cut out meat, use plenty of fresh fruits and green vegetables." Every doctor knows that the free use of meats is a prolific cause of disease. Thousands will benefit by the lessened consumption of meat which the war makes necessary.

The more meatless days the better. The complete elimination of meat from the bill of fare would in the end save more lives than the war has destroyed.

The Trail of Famine.

She sat beside the road, through half-closed eyes Staring—at nothing. As the night drew down Across the dreary, treeless Polish plain The keen wind searched among her scanty wraps.

A little, huddled bundle at her feet Stirred weakly. With the sighing of the wind Among the coarse grass rose another sigh.

Feeble and fraught with all the misery Of world-old suffering in a land at war. She reached down dully, drew the bundle close

Against her empty bosom, wrapped her shawl About it while she strove to still the child.

And then, seeking a hollow by the road, Lay down, her shivering body round the babe.

Next day the Hohenzollern passed that way, Noted the heap of rags beside the road And, speeding on, drew closer his rich furs.

—M. M. Smith.

TWO GODS

The Kaiser's God and the God of Humanity.

The following article by Chauncey Depew is particularly applicable today in view of the Kaiser's speeches the past few days:

"The God of battles is appealed to daily by the contending hosts, but there are two Gods. The poet Heinrich Heine, in a famous prophecy eighty years ago, said that Germany would resurrect from their graves the stone gods of their ancestors and the hammer of Thor would smash the weakness represented by Christian cathedrals. When the commander of the U-boat which sank the Lusitania and drowned its passengers, when the commander of the U-boat summoned to his deck the survivors of the Belgian Prince, and then submerged hilariously, leaving them in the ocean, both were praised and decorated with the iron cross, and their acts were proclaimed as proofs of God's help; when Belgium suffered unspeakable horrors, when the villages of Northern France were destroyed, their orchards cut down, their men killed, their women outraged and deported into slavery, it was claimed, that all this was done by the help of God and in partnership with Him, that God was again the stone God of the German forests. When the other day the British army captured Jerusalem, and after a lapse of six centuries brought the sacred places under Christian rule; when they sacrificed thousands of lives to win by the bayonet rather than the shell, which would desecrate hallowed temples and tombs, they restored to the world the spot where Christ died for the brotherhood of man. The Christ, whose doctrines uplifting the world for two thousand years have given to us all the blessings which we enjoy, it is that God under whose banner of the Cross we fight, under whom we are united and with whose blessings we will win."

BRITONS AT THE FRONT.

A Table of Percentages Showing Their Fighting Representation.

It is officially stated that the proportions of troops holding the British front in France are as follows:

Great Britain	82 per cent.
Australian	9 per cent.
Canadian	7 per cent.
New Zealand	2 per cent.

The respective nationalities of the fighting men of the British Empire is a more difficult subject. The calculation presented below is careful but unofficial. It is for all fronts:

English	59 per cent.
Scotch	10 per cent.
Australian	16.5 per cent.
Canadian	5.5 per cent.
Welsh	5 per cent.
Irish	5 per cent.
Indian	5 per cent.
South African	2 per cent.
New Zealand	2 per cent.

Slang of the Trenches.

Napoo is a bit of argot that the Flanders trenches have produced. "We thought we was napoo when we 'eard that little bundle of fun a-coming," explained the sergeant.

For the benefit of the puzzled lover of etymology, Sapper, in his new book, "No Man's Land," traces the corruption back to its original and pure source.

It's n'y en a plus. There is no more; a French phrase signifying complete absence of. Largely heard in estaminets (cafes) near closing time.

Naploo. Original pure English phrase signifying the perisher has run out of beer.

Napoo. Vulgar and bastardized shortening of original pure English phrase; used to imply that a man, thing, person, animal or what not is "finished."

Damp pig pens are cold and promote rheumatism. A straw loft might help in some, but letting in sunlight will help a great deal more.

When lining a basin with paste for a beefsteak pudding cut a piece of paste away from the bottom about the size of a 50-cent piece. Then put in the meat as usual, and it will be found that the pudding will take an hour less to cook than if lined in the ordinary way.

THE WEEKLY SERMON

"These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also."—Acts, xvii, 6.

The text is an example of formal falsehood containing material truth. It illustrates the difference between veracity and truth. The father of lies never means to utter the truth. He often uses veracity to serve his purposes. "Doth Job serve God for naught?" the adversary asks. The veracity lay in the fact that God had abundantly rewarded his faithful servant; the falsehood lay in the insinuation that it was because of Job's prosperity that he served God.

Not Peace But a Sword

"He saved others, himself he cannot save," was the gibe of Satan's emissaries at Calvary's cross. A falsehood, because Christ had power to come down from the cross; a truth because He must die if He would save the world. "If thou release this man, thou art not Caesar's friend." The formal falsehood lay in the charge that Jesus was plotting against the throne of the Caesars; the material truth lay in the fact that the triumph of Jesus, in the establishment of His spiritual kingdom, meant the conversion or the overthrow of the Roman power.

So here the enemies of the Gospel uttered an infinite lie when they charged Paul and his associates with coming to disturb the peace and agitate the people against the Emperor. They unconsciously uttered a great fact, in that Rome and her Emperor, in a few short recedes, did acknowledge the supremacy of Jesus. When Jesus said, "I am not come to bring peace but a sword." He did not mean that His prime purpose was to create dissension and strife, but that these results would inevitably follow the transforming work of His Gospel, just as the heaven disturbs the meal. It was not the purpose of Christ and His apostles, it never has been the intention of the Church, rightly conceived, to meddle directly with human institutions, to remove kings and gov-

ernors, to incite revolution or to make or break constitutions. On the contrary, they counselled obedience to the powers that be. Christ's was a spiritual kingdom. All His operations were in the spiritual realm, and in this sense His kingdom was to be universal, embracing all kingdoms and governments. The world was to be transformed, as it were, unconsciously.

Hence the apostles were, in a very real sense, turning the world upside down. They were disturbers of the peace. Jesus was a disturber of the peace when He cast out the devils and let them go into the herd of swine. "Let us alone," squealed the demons; but Jesus did not let them alone. John the Baptist disturbed Herod's peace. The Philippians complained of Paul and Silas, "These men do exceedingly trouble our city." So Chrysostom at Constantinople, Savonarola at Florence, Luther in Germany, Knox in Scotland, and all the ministers of grace and preachers of righteousness have been disturbers of the peace.

Turn The World Upside Down

If the world is and always has been right side up, then the agitation of the reformer, the tireless labors of the schoolmaster, the trumpet-tongued pleading of prophet and apostle, the self-sacrificing efforts of the philanthropist—these are all unwarrantable intruders and impertinent meddlers. But the world is wrong side up. All history declares it. The universal conscience admits it. "The time is out of joint," and no man of God will say with Hamlet, "O cursed spite, that ever I was born to make it right." The man who is living to make money is living wrong side up. The man or nation or generation that exalts the material above the spiritual is wrong side up. "Seek first the kingdom of God." The nation that worships Mammon will worship Mars and Venus and Bacchus. It is the business of the citizens and promoters of the Kingdom of God to turn the world upside down—that is right side up.—Rev. William Y. Chapman.

COOKING IN THE AIR.

Novel Device For Furnishing Italians With Hot Food.

The most novel commissary in the war is that employed by the Italians in the Alpine fighting against the invaders. The kitchens are oftentimes 1,200 feet below the men, yet the soldiers get their meals steaming hot.

Aerial tramways are the only thing that make the brilliant defense of the Italians possible, for without warm food and drink constantly arriving they would be unable to withstand the cold in their high posts where they command vital passes and hold the invaders back.

It is impossible for the troops on these high ledges to have fires, lack of space and secrecy making a stove or smoke impractical. The cooking, therefore, is begun far below in kitchens, finished in thermos bottles and fireless cookers that bear the food aloft.

Huge cuts of meat and thick vegetable stews are placed over roaring fires down at the timber line where there is fuel in plenty and then before finished put into vessels which apply the thermos principle so that by the time they have reached their destination high overhead they will be cooked through and palatable.

WILL WE HAVE ANOTHER WAR?

Present Influences at Work Tend to Make Wars Impossible.

To say that humanity has learned a final lesson from the great conflict in Europe and that this lesson, hammered home by the terrible losses in men and money, will be sufficient insurance against going to war is beyond reason. And yet the influences at work now against war, though properly snowed under by the justice of the present cause, will increase so greatly as to go far toward making future wars very unpopular with the ruling masses of peoples who will elect governments and make the laws of nations hereafter.

All depends, then, on these governments, the influence they can bring to bear on any strong people and the extent of their ambitions to outstrip another nation by fair means or foul in the race for commercial supremacy. We can best hope that nations in this respect will be like business men under the wise laws of one nation—content to peaceably compete and to accept defeat entirely through inability. Ambition, like fire and water, is a fine thing for the human race, but only when kept within bounds and properly controlled.

What's in a Name?

German silver is manufactured in three general ways. It is composed of nickel, copper and zinc in varying proportions. The German method is to melt all the copper to be used in the mixture, and two-thirds of the nickel and zinc in a graphite crucible; and then add the rest of the nickel and zinc. In the English method the copper, nickel and zinc are melted all at one time, then more copper and zinc are added. Should the metal appear porous, a fireclay pipe containing pitch is pushed into the metal mixture to deoxidize it. There are several American methods. One is to gradually add the preheated zinc. In another method monel metal is used as a base.

IS A "TORPEDO ON WHEELS."

New British Invention Reported by Italians—Electrically Controlled.

La Domenica Del Corriere, Italy, reports a new war device, the invention of an English engineer, Stratford Talbot. Literally it is a torpedo on wheels which may be propelled toward the enemy trenches and controlled from the starting point by means of attached wires.

The explosive is mounted on a metallic box which rides on four wheels. Attached to the box is a contrivance consisting of a dynamo which propels the wheels. The entire machine is electrically controlled, permitting the explosion of the charge at the desired moment.

Two parallel wires connect the torpedo with the control station. These are carried on spools and unwind as the machine advances. When it is desired to fire the charge all that is required is to push a button.

Same Old Hun Tactics.

Who wants to hear talk of peace when Germany is at this moment making of Italy a Second Belgium?

The Italian Embassy in Washington is in receipt of information that levying taxes, looting, commandeering and plain thievery are overshadowed, by more awful crimes.

Near Venson the Teutons placed women and children in their first line trenches as shields against the Italian fire and hundreds were killed.

Along the Piave River from Italian soldiers report that the terrified screams of women in Austrian-German hands make the night hideous.

Let us hear no more talk of peace until the Hun is placed in a position where he can never run amuck again and wreck civilization.

When you Spill Ink on Carpet.

If you are ever careless enough to spill a bottle of ink on the carpet or the rug at your feet, go to the kitchen just as quickly as possible and get the salt bag. Throw a generous handful—or more, if the ink has spread much—upon the ink while it is still wet. Cover the stain well and then place a chair over it, or arrange in some way so that no one will walk over that portion of the floor. Let the salt remain for several hours; then take a clean cloth and a basin of water and wash the spot. One housekeeper says that she tried this scheme and it was very satisfactory, not a trace of the ink remaining upon the carpet.

Dye-Making in Britain.

The manufacturing of dyes in Great Britain and supplying the British trade, which heretofore had been dependent almost entirely on Germany, has proved very successful, according to the report of a company subsidized by the government for that purpose.

The production of dyes continues to be limited by the shortage of certain materials, but the supply has been increased during the year and the variety of dyes extended. Co-operation among dye manufacturers is urged to increase the output of dyes, and the need of further capital is emphasized by the fact that the recently-published accounts of five of the German dye manufacturing firms show assets totalling £35,000,000, including cash resources of £10,000,000.

WITH THE KHAKI GIRLS IN FRANCE

WOMEN'S ARMY AUXILIARY CORPS.

War Correspondent Describes the Quarters and Work of the Latest British Forces.

One morning there came a new sound upon the road.

Men of many nations, many colors, march down this stately avenue that borders my camp, writes Hilda Love in London Answers. British and French, Egyptians, Kaffirs, Chinese, Cape boys, German prisoners, each with their characteristic tramp, their varied uniforms.

But one morning there came a new sound upon the road—a lighter, shorter footstep.

And, looking out, one saw the neatest, trimmest khaki squad that has ever trodden the tragic roads of France—the vanguard of the Women's Army.

"Waacs" Help To Whack 'Em.

Keeping in step, carrying themselves well, their administrator at their head, bright-eyed and bonnie, capable-looking and intelligent, the first unit to arrive in France arched towards their camp, which, ironically enough, had been built by German prisoners. That night, when they appeared at our Y.M.C.A. Hut concert, the khaki boys gave them a great, welcoming cheer as they took the front seats.

Another little epoch in the history of the war was marked that day when the first contingent of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps landed in France to take the place, wherever possible, of men behind the line. At the present time the becoming khaki coat-frock of the "Waacs"—as they were promptly nicknamed—is a familiar sight in the British bases, where they are rapidly making good.

I have visited the W.A.A.C. camps, seen the conditions under which its members live, and no parent with a girl in the Women's Army out here need worry as to the welfare of the daughter doing her bit in France.

Only Angels Need Apply.

Each camp provides for a unit of a

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THE HOUSE OF QUALITY.

Local and District.

Your family, friends and business associates want your portrait. A nice range of folders to choose from.

H. IKISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

Acknowledge McCord Donation.

Mr. Elgin Hodgins, who was one of those who contributed to the Soldiers' Tobacco fund raised at McCord, Sask., some time ago, has received the following acknowledgment from one of the recipients, who before he enlisted was on the bank staff at Campbell's Bay:

France, Dec. 10, 1917.

DEAR FRIEND:—
Just received cigarettes and tobacco and, sure, enjoy the gift very much. I guess you hardly remember me, but I spent some time in C. Bay, and know the Shaw boys well. Best Xmas Wishes and a Happy New Year.

Yours, a friend,
J. C. FITZPATRICK.

January Rod and Gun.

Among the magazines on the news-stands during the holiday season the January number of Rod and Gun, with its list of contents depicting outdoor life, makes a special appeal to the sportsman, whose activities at this season are limited in the field of sport and abundant upon

who is therefore dependent upon written experiences for his enjoyment. Among the contributors to this number are Bonnycastle Dale, H. C. Haddon, M. A. Shaw, Edward T. Martin, George R. Belton, Robert Page Lincoln and many others. The usual departments are well maintained. Under the Trap department appears a write-up of the Grand International Tournament of St. Thomas recently, while The Kennel section contains an illustrated record of the recent Canadian National Field Trials held at Ojibway. Rod and Gun is published at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor, Limited.

Marriages

WOTTON—CAMPBELL.

A quiet but pretty marriage took place on Dec. 20th, at the Parsonage in Pembroke, when Miss Ella May, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Campbell of Waltham, Que., became the wife of Mr. F. H. Wotton, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wotton of Fox-warren, Man.

The bride wore a pretty dress of white crepe de chene over taffeta silk, trimmed with crystal beads and satin.
The happy couple left for their future home, calling off to visit the groom's brother, Rev. T. J. Wotton in Winnipeg. —Com.

Patriotic Fund 1916-17

Total collected Shawville Citizens' subscription lists . . . \$1657.50
Less accts. Lowe-Martin Co. " 19.50
\$15, and J. A. Cowan \$4.50
1638.00
Shawville Council . . . 200.00
Clarendon " . . . 500.00

Total, \$2338.00

This has been forwarded to Sir Thomas White, Treasurer Patriotic Fund, and duly received.

W. A. HODGINS,
Treasurer.

Red Cross Society 1917

During the past twelve months I have received the following contributions:

Anglican Guild,	\$50.00
Mrs. W. J. Brownlee,	2.00
Starks Co's people,	71.00
Bristol-Clarendon H. M. Club,	50.00
Miss Annie O'Hare,	2.00
Miss Mabel L. Knight,	8.00
Alexander Brothers,	3.50
Mrs. J. W. Brownlee,	2.00
Wyman H. M. Club,	25.00

— \$213.50

And I hold receipts from Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor as follows:

January,	123.00
February,	50.00
December,	40.50

— \$213.50

W. A. HODGINS,
Local Treasurer.

An Appreciation

EDITOR EQUITY.

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly insert in your valuable paper a few lines of appreciation and thanks to our many friends of Clarendon, who on the evening of December 27 gathered at our home (Mr. and Mrs. George Carey's) and paid us a very high tribute of honor by presenting us with an address of welcome and a very handsome purse. It was, indeed, a surprise as load after load of friends arrived bringing, together with their good wishes, baskets of delightful refreshments, which everyone enjoyed and did justice to.

Again thanking our friends, who gave us such an enjoyable evening, which we will always remember with pleasant recollections,

We are, very sincerely,
Sgt. W. J. CAREY, 73878.
Cpl. G. B. CAREY, 925104.

Christmas Tree at No. 2 School, Maryland, Bristol.

The closing exercises of School No. 2, previous to the Christmas vacation, took the form of a Christmas Tree on Thursday, December 20th, under the direction of the teacher, Mrs. Joseph Pepin. The program was read by Mr. Murray Smith who acted as chairman.

PROGRAMME:

Recitation—Welcome—Mary Smith.
Song—Santa Claus is Coming—School children.
Musical selection—Skater's Two-step—Miss Mary Cosgrove.
Recitation—The Striped Stocking—Alice Smith.
Recitation—Ned's Letter—Mer. Smith.
Song—Put on your Slippers and fill up your Pipe—Stephen and Merlin Smith.
Musical selection—Tipperary Two-step—Schottische—Miss Mary Cosgrove.
Recitation—Matilda's Christmas Presents—Mary Trudeau.
Recitation—Don't You Believe in Santa Claus?—Louisa Dumas, Ursula Manary, Jos. Dumas.
Recitation—The Wonderful Tree—Mary Smith.
Song—Keep the Home Fires Burning—Merlin and Stephen Smith.
Musical selection—Home-coming March—Miss Mary Cosgrove.
Waltz—Mary and Merlin Smith.
Song—Merry Christmas Bells—Louisa and Tessie Dumas.
Musical selection—Bicycle Waltz—Miss Mary Cosgrove.
Recitation—Christmas Stockings—Alice Smith.
Recitation—Little Bird—Margaret Dumas.
Recitation—My Dolly—Kathleen Smith.
Recitation—Over and Over Again—Phloid Trudeau.

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If you are thinking about buying
A Young Bull for this coming season

come and see the very choice lot we are now offering for sale. They are rich colored, thick fleshed, growing fellows that should make good money for their owners.

Elmhurst Stock Farm,
Portage du Fort.

Hockey Match

In Aid of Red Cross Society
Friday Night, Jan'y 11th,
LADIES vs. MEN

Admission 25 and 15 cents.
SKATING AFTER THE GAME.

Song—St. Nicholas—Louisa and Tessie Dumas.
Recitation—What Grandma Always Does—Phillip Hannaberry.
Song—What would You take for Me, Papa?—Kathleen Smith.
Recitation—Jake's Courtship—Mary Smith.
Willie's Speech—Earl Bean.
Step Dance—Stephen and Merlin Smith.
Song—Jingle Bells—Louisa and Tessie Dumas.
Recitation—Little One's Speech—Velma Bean.
Recitation—Small Order—Peter Dumas.
Recitation—When I am a Man—Kenny Smith.
Song—Northern Boys—Stephen and Kenny Smith.
Musical selection—Dreamland Waltz—Miss Mary Cosgrove.

Many beautiful presents were given to both teacher and pupils and distributed by Mr. Daniel Smith, who also personified Santa Claus.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the teacher as an appreciation of her good work during the half year, by the chairman.

The singing of the National Anthem by Mr. and Mrs. Murray Smith brought the entertainment to a close. —Com.

HORSES WANTED.

About 30 good horses (mares preferred) for the Western Market. May be slightly heavy, but must be sound in limbs and in good fat condition, and not over 9 years old. Apply at once.

G. A. HOWARD,
Shawville.

Telephone Rentals Notice

Subscribers of the Pontiac Rural Telephone Company, Limited, are respectfully reminded that rentals for the first half of 1918 are payable in January. Up to January 5th, inclusive, 44 subscribers had paid 6 months' rental or more for 1918. Thanks.

R. W. HODGINS,
Secretary.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders for the office of Secretary of the Pontiac Rural Telephone Company, Limited, will be received up to noon of Saturday, January 19th, instant. All tenders to be sealed and marked "Tender for Secretary Telephone Company," and to be addressed to either of the undersigned.

WM. HODGINS, M.L.A., Pres.
R. W. HODGINS, Secy.

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Grain, Potatoes, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, &c.

WM. HODGINS.

Shawville, Oct. 22, 1917.

TAILORING

A good assortment of
Heavy Tweeds for Fall Suits

Also a nice stock of
Overcoats, Sweaters, Caps, Gloves.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

BARGAINS

... FOR ...

JANUARY

The balance of our Heavy Goods
at reduced prices.

Come early as the stock is low.

3 pairs Men's black Mackinaw Pants (long) \$5.00

1 Men's Black Dog Coat, size 48 \$28

1 " Fur Collared Coat size 38 \$14

1 " Sheep Lined Coats 46 and 48 \$9.75

1 " Black Mackinaw Coat 46 \$7.75

1 " Fancy Mackinaw Coat 36 \$8.75

Men's Cloth Overcoats less 10 p. c.

1 Lady's Fur Collared Coat size 44 \$18.75

1 Lady's Plush Coat size 42 \$23.50

Men's Red, all wool Underwear \$2.00 a suit

Many other lines to clear out at
Bargain Prices.

Bring us your Red Foxes
and Furs for highest price.

ARCHIE DOVER

NOTICE

RE. WINTER ROADS.

Ratepayers of Clarendon are requested to note the following resolution passed by the Municipal Council on Monday, January 8:

"Motion—Couns. Sinclair and Dale—That property owners are notified to keep winter roads passable by rolling or otherwise, as winter roads are still in charge of ratepayers.—Carried."

E. T. HODGINS,
Secty-Treas.

Jan. 9, 1918.