

THE EQUITY.

No. 31, 36TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 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.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Hon. George Bryson, President. John B. Fraser, Vice President.
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A bank well equipped to serve the public: Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit issued.

Interest added half-yearly to Savings Balances.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

SPECIAL—15 pairs men's box calf boots, Blucher cut, Goodyear welt. Regular price \$5.50; to clear at \$4.45. These are a snap, as they could not be bought today for less than \$6.00.

P. E. SMILEY.

The Shawville H. M. Club will meet at the home of Mrs. W. E. Maitland on Thursday evening of this week.

Readers of THE EQUITY who suffer from rheumatism, kidney or stomach trouble, will be interested in testimonials published in another column which Mr. W. F. Ritchie, Renfrew, has received from users of his Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure.

The short course in Horticulture at Macdonald College will be held from Feb. 5th to 8th inclusive. Practical instruction. No fees. Reduced railway rates. Good accommodation. These advantages are worthy of consideration.

Prepare the usual exhibits for the annual seed fair which will be held at Shawville on Saturday, Feb. 2nd. Don't wait till the prize list is issued, as the grains required are likely to be pretty much the same as at last year's fair.

The annual meeting of the Pontiac Wool Growers' Ass'n is to be held in Hynes' hall in this village on Tuesday, Jan. 29th. Everyone interested in sheep-raising is invited to attend this meeting, as matters which concern the whole farming community of the district are to be discussed and dealt with.

The Sunshine Club of Starks Corners, will give a concert, consisting of songs, recitations and drills, and a play in the Templars' Hall, on Friday evening, Feb. 1st at 7 p. m. Sale of home-made candy, fruits and useful articles. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

It is stated that a special police force acting with the Dominion Police under Sir Percy Sherwood, will be entrusted with the work of rounding up deserters under the Military Service Act. Every part of the Dominion will be looked after, according to the official announcement.

GOT THE SMOKES.—Tobacco purchased with a contribution sent by J. Hamilton, of McCord, Sask., found its way to one of our soldier boys named Pte. W. Hewitt, who sends to the donor through THE EQUITY an expression of the thanks of himself and comrades, for the parcel received, which was appreciated by all.

A two-day session of the Appeals Tribunal, under the Military Service Act, was held here on Thursday and Friday last, by His Honor, Mr. Justice Weir, Superior Court Judge for the District of Pontiac. Ex-Mayor Charles Hopewell, of Ottawa, and Major Clouthier of Hull were in attendance on behalf of the military authorities, while Messrs. Barry, McDonald and Gaborry, of the legal fraternity were present in the interest of quite a number of the claimants for exemption. As the great majority of the cases up for hearing were those of farmers and farmers' help, the appeals in such cases were granted and no counter appeals filed on the part of the military representative. There were a few exceptions, however, where the grounds for appeal were not considered sufficient. Appeals were also taken from the ruling of the judge in the case of artisans, who are not food producers, on the ground that they are not entitled to exemption. About fifty appeals were disposed of, but a few remained on Friday evening, which are to come up when the appeal courts are held at Conlonge and Quyon next month.

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

Births

At Ladysmith, Que., Wednesday, Jan. 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Knipe, a daughter.

At Beachburg, Ont., on January 11th, 1918, to Rev. John and Mrs. Hurst, a son.

At Broadview Farm, Clarendon, on January 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hodgins, a son.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Amy Powles, is at present visiting her brother, Dr. Powles.

Miss Potters, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. Thos Shore, over the week-end.

Mrs. Mackay, Montreal, arrived Saturday evening to visit her husband, Mr. S. A. Mackay, N. P.

The Misses May and Emma Hammond, Ottawa, were week-end visitors to their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Hodgins.

Mrs. Brown, Manotick, Ont., is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. Shore.

Mr. A. G. Brough, of London, Ont., arrived Saturday evening on a short visit to Shawville friends.

Mrs. J. Currie, of Sask., who resided in Shawville some years ago for a short time, has been paying a visit to her aunt Mrs. Ben Smith, in town, and also her daughter, Mrs. Greer, in Onslow.

Capt. Dr. Geo. Stewart, formerly of Camrose, Alberta, who returned from overseas before Xmas, was the guest of Murray Bros., on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. James A. McDowell, of McCord, Sask., who has been here for the past month, visiting friends of this locality, left for home on the 11th inst.

The following ladies of this community went to Macdonald College on Monday, to attend the Short Courses which are being held there this week:—Mrs. R. J. Wilson, Mrs. Roy MacFarlane, Miss Jennie Armstrong, Mrs. Draper and Mrs. Barber.

The Shawville H. M. Club will hold a Concert in the Methodist Church lecture hall on Thursday, Feb. 14.

Farmers' Week Program at Macdonald College.

The lectures and demonstrations arranged by the Animal and Cereal Husbandry Departments for Farmers' Week—February 12th to 15th, inclusive have a special bearing on this year's farm problems in this province. Bread stuffs and bacon are being called for as never before and special emphasis is being given them. A marked increase in these products is necessary in 1918. How this can be brought about with the present labor shortage and without too seriously reducing other essential crops will be discussed. Other subjects on the programme include Crop Rotations, Potato Growing, Stock Feeding, Horses and Horse Judging, Farm Management and many others of equal interest and importance.

Special rates have been arranged with the Railway Companies and excellent arrangements for accommodation are being made. All those who can attend will find awaiting them a hearty welcome and discussions of more than usual interest and value.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Established 1864

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, C. V. O.
VICE-PRESIDENT K. W. BLACKWELL.
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GEN. MANAGER D. C. MACAROW.

Paid up Capital \$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits . . 7,421,292
Total Assets 121,130,558

235 Branches and Agencies in Canada. WAR TAX, INLAND REVENUE STAMPS.

for the convenience of our customers it has been decided to keep on hand cheque books of 100, 50 and 25 cheques, on which the 2c. war stamp has been attached. The books may be had by simply paying the price of the stamps so affixed.

CALENDARS—Owing to the scarcity of calendars in this vicinity, we have ordered an extra supply. We are keeping one for you.

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.

Deaths

MRS. H. A. CARLSON.

No more saddening information has reached this community in a long time than that which was contained in a message from Haileybury on Thursday last stating that Mrs. A. Carlson had passed away! Intimate friends here could scarcely realize for a time that the sad intelligence was true; it seemed only such a very brief interval since she was here, a striking picture of bright, vigorous young womanhood. At this writing THE EQUITY has received no direct word as to the cause of the late Mrs. Carlson's sudden, untimely and deeply regretted departure, but we expect to be enabled to supply that information later on. For the present we must let it suffice that we offer to the bereaved husband and children, and other relatives, a most sincere expression of our deepest sympathy in this dark hour of bitter affliction, and trust that the All-wise Disposer of Events will afford all needed comfort and consolation, with strength to bear up under the cruel blow which has befallen them.

Marriages

McDONALD—CLEAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McDonald, formerly of Shawville, have received the news of the marriage of their eldest son, Dvr. S. J. McDonald, to Miss Frances Cleal, on Nov. 7th, 1917, at St. Mark's church, Mitcham, Surrey, England. Dvr. S. J. McDonald left his home in Vancouver, B. C., three years ago, in answer to his Country's call. Dvr. and Mrs. McDonald now reside at Lenham, England, where he is first driver of the Lenham Hospital Ambulance.—Com.

CLARK—POOLE.

The residence of Mr. John Poole, Beechgrove, P. Q., was the scene of a very pretty wedding on January 16th, when Clara Mae, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Poole, was united in marriage to Mr. J. B. Clark. The ceremony, which took place at 6 o'clock, was conducted by Rev. M. W. Naughton, Rector of Onslow. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by her sister, Miss Pearl Poole, Miss Eliza Burden and Miss Susan Ann. She was dressed in a very becoming suit of taupe broadcloth trimmed with seal, and picture hat to match. The groom was attended by Mr. Harold Poole, brother of the bride. After the ceremony breakfast was served, after which the young couple left on a honeymoon to Montreal and other points. They will return to Beechgrove about the end of the week, when a reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, after which they will go to Boston where they will reside.—Com.

"Canada's Best"

BOWLING Business College.
AWA, 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

EXPERIENCE

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EXPERIMENT.

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,

Principal.
WILLIS COLLEGE, OTTAWA, ONT.
136 1/2 Sparks Street, entrance between Ketchum's & Sims.
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

NEAR STANLEY ST.
MONTREAL, QUE.

FOR SALE—Pressed hay and good pressed oats straw. Apply to H. T. McDOWELL, Shawville.

WANTED—To purchase, a quantity of straw and hay. Apply to H. N. ANSTISS, Wyman, Que.

ROBE LOST—On Wednesday night, Jan. 9, between Shawville and Yarm, a new reversible plush robe—black and grey. Finder will much oblige by leaving same at the Methodist Parsonage, Yarm or this office.

DOG LOST—Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, on Jan. 11th, a small-sized black and white dog with short tail, answers to name "Buster." Information leading to his recovery will be thankfully received. THOS. WALL, Radford.

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.

PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS.

Several fine Plymouth Rock Cockerels for sale—Macdonald College Stock—prize birds, for breeding purposes.
W. M. A. HODGINS,
Shawville.

MEMORIAL CARDS.—A new stock of very neat ones at this office—several designs.

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

MID-WINTER BARGAINS.

Girls' 35c. Underwear Shirts only. We are overstocked in this line and will sell one doz. of each size (2 to 14 years) at 25c. each. This line will be 50c. next season.

Ladies' Cloth Jackets
\$5.00 each.

Ladies' Fur Caps—half price

Flannelettes at 1917 prices for the month only (January)

STOCK-TAKING, FEBRUARY 1.—We are carefully going through our stock of Dry Goods and Remnant Bargains will be plentiful for some time.

6 only Men's Grey Coat Sweaters at
\$1.00 each.

10 per cent off all Overcoats.

W. A. HODGINS

KITCHENER'S MOB

By JAS. NORMAN HALL.

CHAPTER V.—(Cont'd.)

As we came within the range of rifle fire, we again changed our formation, and marched in single file along the edge of the road. The sharp crack! crack! of small arms now sounded with vicious and ominous distinctness. We heard the melancholy song of the ricochets and spent bullets as they whirled in a wide arc, high over our heads, and occasionally the less pleasing pht! pht! of those speeding straight from the muzzle of a German rifle. We breathed more freely when we entered the communication trench in the center of a little thicket, a mile or more back of the first-line trenches.

We wound in and out of what appeared in the darkness to be a hopeless labyrinth of earthworks. Cross-roads and alleys led off in every direction. All along the way we had glimpses of dugouts lighted by candles, the doorways carefully concealed with blankets or pieces of old sacking. Groups of Tommies, in comfortable nooks and corners, were boiling tea or frying bacon over little stoves made of old iron buckets or biscuit tins.

I marveled at the skill of our trench guide who went confidently on in the darkness, with scarcely a pause. At length, after a winding, zigzag journey, we arrived at our trench where we met the Gloucesters.

There isn't one of us who has n't a warm spot in his heart for the Gloucesters; they welcomed us so heartily and initiated us into all the mysteries of trench etiquette and trench tradition. We were, at best, but amateur Tommies. In them I recognized the lineal descendants of the Atkins; men whose grandfathers had fought in the Crimea, and whose fathers in Indian mutinies. They were the fighting sons of fighting sires, and they taught us more of life in the trenches, in twenty-four hours, than we had learned during nine months of training in England. An infantryman of my company has a very kindly feeling toward one of them who probably saved his life before we had been in the trenches five minutes. Our first question was, of course, "How far is it to the German lines?" and in his eagerness to see, my fellow Tommy jumped up on the firing-bench for a look, with a lighted cigarette in his mouth. He was pulled down into the trench just as a rifle cracked and a bullet went zing-g-g from the parapet precisely where he had been standing. Then the Gloucester gave him a friendly little lecture which none of us afterwards forgot.

"Now, look 'ere, son! Never get up for a squirt at Fritz with a rag on 'E's got every sandbag along this parapet numbered, same as we've got 'is. 'Is snipers is a-lyin' fer us same as ours is a-lyin' fer 'im." Then, turning to the rest of us, "Now, we ain't arskin' to 'ave no burial parties. But if any of you blokes wants to be stiff, stand up 'ere this guy lit the gas."

There were n't any takers, and a moment later another bullet struck a sandbag in the same spot.

"See? 'E spotted you. 'E'll keep a-pottin' away at that place for an hour, 'opin' to catch you lookin' over again. Less see if we can find 'im. Give us that biscuit tin, 'Enery."

Then we learned the biscuit-tin-finder trick for locating snipers. It's only approximate, of course, but it gives a pretty good hint at the direction from which the shots come. It doesn't work in the daytime, for a sniper is too clever to fire at it. But a biscuit tin, set on the parapet at night in a badly sniped position, is almost certain to be hit. The angle from which the shots come is shown by the jagged edges of tin around the bullet holes. Then, as the Gloucester said, "Give 'im a nice little April shower out o' yer machine gun in that direction. You may fetch 'im. But if you don't, 'e won't bother you no more for an hour or two."

We learned how orders are passed down the line, from sentry to sentry, quietly, and with the speed of a man running. We learned how the sentries are posted and their duties. We saw the intricate mazes of telephone wires, and the men of the signaling corps at their posts in the trenches, in communication with brigade, divisional, and army corps headquarters. We learned how to "sleep" five men in a four-by-six dugout; and, when there are no dugouts, how to hunch up on the firing-benches with our waterproof sheets over our heads, and doze, with our knees for a pillow. We learned the order of precedence for troops in the communication trenches.

"Never forget that! Outgun' troops 'as the right o' way. They ain't 'ad no rest, an' they're all slathered in mud, likely, an' dead beat fer sleep. Incomin' troops is fresh, an' they stands to one side to let the others pass."

We saw the listening patrols go out at night, through the underground passage which leads to the far side of the barbed-wire entanglements. From there they creep far out between the opposing lines of trenches, to keep watch upon the movements of the enemy, and to report the presence of his working parties or patrols. This is dangerous, nerve-trying work, for the men sent out upon it are exposed not only to the shots of the enemy, but to the wild shots of their own comrades as well. I saw one patrol come in just before dawn. One of the men brought with him a piece of barbed wire, clipped from the German entanglements two hundred and fifty yards away.

"Taffy, 'ave a look at this 'ere. Three-ply stuff you can 'ardly get yer nippers through. 'Ad to saw an' saw, an' 'w'en I'll but 'ad it, lummy! if they didn't send up a rocket wot blew 'in' near 'it me in the 'ead!'"

"Taffy, 'ave a look at this 'ere. Three-ply stuff you can 'ardly get yer nippers through. 'Ad to saw an' saw, an' 'w'en I'll but 'ad it, lummy! if they didn't send up a rocket wot blew 'in' near 'it me in the 'ead!'"

'Eard 'im s'y 'e's wanting a bit to show to one of the artill'ry blokes. 'E's got a bet on with 'im that it's three-ply wire. Now, don't forget, Bobby! Touch 'im fer a couple o' packets o' fags!"

I was tremendously interested. At that time it seemed incredible to me that men crawled over to the German lines in this manner and clipped pieces of German wire for souvenirs. "Did you hear anything?" I asked him.

"'Eard a flute some Fritzies was a-playin' of. An' you ought to 'ave 'eard 'em a-singin'! Doleful as 'ell!"

Several men were killed and wounded during the night. One of them was a sentry with whom I had been talking only a few moments before. He was standing on the firing-bench looking out into the darkness, when he fell back into the trench without a cry. It was a terrible wound. I would not have believed that a bullet could so horribly disfigure one. He was given first aid by the light of a candle; but it was useless. Silently his comrades removed his identification disk and wrapped him in a blanket. "Poor old Walt!" they said. An hour later he was buried in a shell hole at the back of the trench.

One thing we learned during our first night in the trenches was of the very first importance. And that was, respect for our enemies.

We came from England full of absurd newspaper tales about the German soldier's inferiority as a fighting man. We had read that he was a wretched marksman; he would not stand up to the bayonet; whenever opportunity offered he crept over and gave himself up; he was poorly fed and clothed and was so weary of the war that his officers had to drive him to fight, at the muzzle of their revolvers. We thought him almost beneath contempt. We were convinced in a night that we had greatly underestimated his abilities as a marksman. As for his all-round inferiority as a fighting man, one of the Gloucesters put it rather well:

"'Ere! If the Germans is so bloomin' rotten, 'ow is it we ain't a-fightin' 'em sommers along the Rhine, or in Austria-Hungary? No, they ain't a-firin' wild, I give you my word! Not around this part o' France they ain't! Wot do you s'y, Jerry?"

Jerry made a most illuminating contribution to the discussion of Fritz as a fighting man:

"I'll tell you wot! If ever I gets through this 'ere war; if I 'as the luck to go 'ome again, with me eyesight, I'll never feel syfe 'w'en I sees a Fritzkie, unless I'm a-lookin' at 'im through me periscope from be'ind a bit o' cover."

How am I to give a really vivid picture of trench life as I saw it for the first time, how make it live for others, when I remember that the many descriptive accounts I had read of it in England did not in the least visualize it for me? I watched the rockets rising from the German lines, watched them burst into points of light, over the devastated strip of country called "No-Man's-Land" and drift slowly down. And I watched the charitable shadows rush back like the very wind of darkness. The desolate landscape emerged from the gloom and receded again, like a series of pictures thrown upon a screen. All of this was so new, so terrible, I doubted its reality. Indeed, I doubted my own identity, as one does at times when brought face to face with some experiences which cannot be compared with past experiences or even measured by them. I groped darkly, for some new truth which was flickering just beyond the border of consciousness. But I was so blinded by the glamour of the adventure that it did not come to me then. Later I understood. It was my first glimmering realization of the tremendous sadness, the awful futility of war.

AN ELIZABETHAN PRAYER.

Equally Fitting Supplication in These Modern Perilous Times.

The following prayer offered by the English people in the perilous days of Elizabeth's reign is peculiarly appropriate for use at the present time of national stress:

O Eternal God, Lord of the whole world, and guide by sea and land, Who by Thy mighty power doth direct to what effect Thou wilt the counsels and actions of all men: graciously vouchsafe to bless and order unto happy issue the work of our men-of-war now sent out by seas to withstand the enemies of this people. Let it please Thee mighty Lord of Hosts, as guide and general to go in and out before them, with straight course to speed and prosper them in the way. In a pillar of fire give them light to direct their steps; in a pillar of cloud defend them. Put upon them the spirit of counsel and fortitude and under the banner of Thy power and protection let them meet their foes. Encourage and embolden them in the day of conflict to stand undaunted and without fear. Make way and opportunity for them, and for Thy name's sake grant, O glorious God, happy success in battle, to their battle a joyful victory, and to their victory a safe and triumphant return. So will we, the people of Thine inheritance, together with them ascribe both our cause and the glory of their success not to our own strength, but unto Thy power, who alone givest victory in the day of battle. Hear us, O Father, even for Christ's sake. Amen.

Cut pickles into tiny bits and add to potato salad to give relish.

ENGINEER IS JACK OF ALL TRADES

HUNDRED TUNNELS BORED THROUGH RIDGE.

Maps of the Battleground Showing Every Detail Are Prepared By the Engineers.

During my intimacy with the Engineers I heard some very interesting stories, writes an Australian officer. During the battle of Ypres some of our engineers were excavating a sunk-road, when they were suddenly surprised by a patrol who tried to break through our lines. The Boches chased them, and the few who were hit dropped in the shell holes. They stayed there all night until they could get back. Others picked up their rifles, spades and picks and rushed at the enemy, using their tools as they would use a sledge hammer.

One engineer said: "I hadn't a steel hat handy, so I picked up a patrol tent and put that on my head and thought it might be better than nothing. Then I saw the Germans and said to myself, 'This is a queer kind of a fix for a fellow who had been an engineer at Oxford,' so I crouched down behind some excavations and hoped the Germans wouldn't see me. They didn't; otherwise I wouldn't be here. Some of the construction teams had their trap blown up ahead of them by the forward patrols of the Germans. These boys told me they thought it time to quit. But afterward, taking courage, they formed part of a platoon and volunteered to drive back the Huns. They saw some very hard fighting as a result."

One of the engineers told me that this surprise was the most dangerous experience he ever had.

A Hundred Tunnels.

Before the Messines drive could be successfully undertaken it was found necessary to remove the ridge of the same name, as it was honeycombed with concrete and heavily entrenched positions which the British had been trying for two years to reduce. Too many lives were being sacrificed, however, in attempting to destroy the ridge as it then stood. It was found advisable, in the end, to blow up the elevation—an engineering feat truly stupendous.

The engineers started work early in 1915 and bored a hundred tunnels, in some places a mile in length, running underneath the ridge. I have heard many an interesting story from the engineers who participated in this great venture. As our boys were mining and boring their way through a listener on duty heard a counter-boring from the enemy lines. The officer in charge, on receiving the report, gave the order for a small hole to be drilled toward the Hun tunnel. He then charged the hole with a great amount of high explosive and blew away part of the rock which separated the Hun tunnel from our own. Before the smoke of the explosion had died away our engineers, picking up whatever tools they could put their hands on, dashed into the tunnel, overpowered the Huns and automatically lengthened their tunnel, thus saving a little labor.

I am told it took two years to bore these hundred tunnels. When the psychological moment had arrived in March of 1917 hundreds of pounds of ammonal and other explosives were used, and the whole ridge was blown sky high.

Engineer Makes Maps.

Many of the advances on the western front are methodically rehearsed by the engineers with the aid of models of the ground to be fought over and by practice and manoeuvres under conditions that reproduce the actual terrain. The infantry was prepared for the battle of Messines Ridge by a wonderful model covering more than one acre of ground, which told every detail of contour and adornment. All the units taking part in the attack were studying the battlefield for more than a month.

The villages of Wytchaete and Messines, with their many little farms and with the fantastic names bestowed on them by the inventive "Tommies," were plainly shown on the model. Winding woods, German trenches and even the stumps of splintered trees where the enemy bunked behind concrete barricades also were marked.

Generals and their staffs and hundreds of officers passed hours in mastering every detail of this monster bit of landscape gardening constructed out of concrete, carefully banked up earth and bits of broken brick, the result of the ingenuity of the master of all trades, "the engineer."

While much of the work of the engineers is done by the time the word comes to go over the top, they closely follow up the attacking troops. One of their tasks in an advance is to bridge the trenches so as to permit a maximum of speed on the part of the supporting waves. They carry "duck walks," or small platforms, which they drop from side to side over a trench. Cavalry, if need be, can go across these walks.

Before washing ebony brushes smear a little vaseline over the backs. This will prevent the soda in the water from injuring the ebony. Carefully rub the vaseline off afterwards, and polish with a dry cloth.



WAR AND FOOD SERIES, No. IV.—WHEAT.

Canada is pre-eminently a land of wheat. Her fields of waving grain have become symbolic in all parts of the world. She is a wheat exporting country.

Between now and next harvest it will be necessary to deliver on the other side of the Atlantic from 450,000,000 to 500,000,000 bushels of wheat. Millions of men have been taken from wheat raising and sent into the trenches. Fields have been laid waste by the enemy. Ships bearing precious freights of food-stuffs have been sunk by submarines. Crops in other countries have fallen short. Europe is threatened, gravely threatened, by famine.

The responsibility, therefore, rests upon the North American continent to make good the deficiency of Europe. The United States has not a bushel of wheat to spare over and above her normal consumption. Canada has only from 100,000,000 to 110,000,000 bushels of exportable wheat.

The people of the United States and Canada are asked to liberate one-fifth of their normal supply of wheat or flour to make up part of Europe's deficiency.

This means that consumption must be decreased; that less white bread must be eaten; that substitutes must be adopted. In the simplest analysis it means that three slices of white bread should take the place of four in everyone's diet.

Wheat is undoubtedly the best bread cereal but other flour can readily be mixed with wheat flour to make bread. People in Canada can scarcely realize what the shortage of wheat means to Europe. The people of France are almost absolutely dependent upon wheat bread. Bread constitutes 52 per cent. of their total food supply. In no better way can Canadian women help their heroic sisters in Europe than by being sparing in their use of white flour.

PRACTICAL KITCHEN SUGGESTIONS.

An Excellent Hard Soap.

Pour twelve quarts of soft boiling water on two and one-half pounds of unslaked lime. Dissolve five pounds of sal soda in twelve quarts of soft water. Then mix, and let it set for twenty-four hours. Pour off all the clear fluid, and be careful not to allow any of the sediment to run off. Boil three and one-half pounds of clean grease and four ounces of rosin in the above lye. Boil until all the grease disappears. Pour into molds, and let stand one day to harden. Then cut in bars. Making soap provides a way for using excess fats which must be carefully conserved these days.

Tools for Mother.

"Mother, where did you put that hammer? The boys say you had it last when you were putting up those hooks."

Of course I had put the hammer back in the tool shed, where it belonged, and it was found later on the ground where my husband had left it after he had finished repairing the gate hinge. Similar incidents had happened many times, but this time his remorse took concrete form. A few days later he brought in an oblong wooden box and presented it to me. It was full of tools, small enough for me to handle easily, but all of them strong and useful. Among them were a tack hammer, a claw hammer, a small saw, an awl, a screw driver, a gimlet, and a variety of nails, screws and tacks. I have had a great deal of comfort out of them and have never since been accused of losing my husband's or the boys' tools.

System in the House.

Naturally I am very unsystematic. I married rather young, and have never had any experience in the business world. Consequently, during the first years of my housekeeping I had no idea of the value of keeping records. I soon learned, however, that it was absolutely necessary to take care of receipts, and it would save a vast deal of time and many mistakes to have some method of recording addresses.

Gradually I began to keep an address book, a file of catalogues, and a box especially for receipts. This method had disadvantages, however, for the address book frequently disappeared just when it was needed, and I had to search through a whole box to find the particular receipt I needed.

A little drawer filled with 3x5-inch cards solved my problem. This tiny filing cabinet is divided into various compartments: Addresses, filed alphabetically; recipes, in subdivisions, such

as bread, cake, meats, etc.; accounts, and entertainment, with suggestions for parties of all kinds, pasted or copied on the cards. For the receipts I have a vertical letter file with an alphabetical index. I simply slip the receipts into the proper place as each comes in, and occasionally go through the file to take out the old papers.

I like the system especially because I can destroy a card easily when it is no longer wanted, without spoiling the other records, and the cabinet is always neat and in its place.

Durable Kitchen Sinks.

Besides being at a convenient working height, the kitchen sink should be durable, easy to clean, and made of a non-porous material. These sinks may be made of enameled iron, soapstone, or copper.

Cleaning powders that contain rough scouring agents are poor articles for cleaning sinks. Kerosene or other substances that cut greases should be applied with a cloth and followed by a cleaning with soap and water. This method will be found particularly effective.

Enameled iron sinks are durable, and will last for years with proper care. They should not be cleaned with abrasive cleaning powders, as the enamel will wear off and cause a roughened condition of the surface. A sharp blow will chip the enamel and cause rust to attack the exposed iron foundation. These sinks come in a variety of styles, making it possible to get them in almost any dimensions and with or without drain boards.

Soapstone sinks are less expensive, and are desirable where much dirty work is done. The soapstone, however, absorbs grease and wears away by constant scouring.

Copper sinks are attractive, easily cleaned, and sanitary. Because of cost these sinks are seldom found in kitchens of the average home, but are satisfactory in butler's pantries for dishwashing purposes.

The average sink should be from 30 to 36 inches in length, 20 inches wide, and 8 inches deep. The drain boards should be at least 24 inches long, and if there is but one it should be on the left side. The drain board made of the same material as the sink is most desirable, but a hard wood, such as oak, ash, or hard maple, may be substituted.

It is best not to enclose the plumbing under the sink with a closet. This is apt to be dark and damp, hard to clean, and not at all a good place for utensils. If there is one place in my house that I want to be shining with cleanliness it is my sink.

mine laid at or above that depth. If a mine sweeper is struck and the resultant explosion occurs forward in the bows, it may keep afloat and eventually be towed into harbor by one of her consorts. If the detonation takes place amidships or in the stern, however, it is unlikely that the ship will survive, and the men in the engine room or boiler room will probably perish with the vessel.

Bacon is always a means of adding flavor to made-over meat dishes.

I wish there was a Walker House in every little town

I wish there was a WALKER HOUSE In every little town; Then I could travel merrily, And always sit me down At night in peace and comfort, Happier than king with crown, If there was just one Walker House In every little town.

I wish there was a WALKER HOUSE In each place where I go. The comforts of my dear old home While on the road I'd know. The meals—the Cheerful Service, too, Would leave no cause to frown, If there was just one Walker House In every little town.

The Walker House
The House of Plenty Toronto Geo. Wright E. M. Carroll

Food Control Corner

Benefits amounting in the aggregate to many thousands of dollars have been secured for the public by the Food Controller's regulations governing the sale of cereal products in packages. The prohibition of the sale of such products in original packages of less than twenty pounds, except under license, and the refusal to issue licenses if the price charged to the consumer were out of due proportion to the cost of the raw material, has kept the price of such packages from advancing, despite the increase in the cost of most of the cereals in bulk. There can be no doubt that had it not been for the attitude taken by the Food Controller the price of many of the package cereals on the market would have been increased,—in some cases by as much as five cents per package.

A number of applications for licenses have been refused or delayed, pending changes by the manufacturers to comply with the Food Controller's regulations. One firm selling cereal products in two-pound packages has agreed to increase the net weight of contents from two to two and one-half pounds, leaving the selling price the same, as a result of the Food Controller's ruling that the price charged to the consumer was out of proper proportion to the cost of the product in bulk and his refusal to issue a license until a satisfactory readjustment was made. The difference will be made up by some reduction in the cost of package and other selling expenses.

In the case of a number of package specialties it has been found that the public were being charged a price which, in the opinion of the Food Controller, was too high. It is the Food Controller's policy to encourage the consumption of cereal products in the simplest form in which they are available for direct human consumption. He will require that the cost of package should only represent a small part of the selling price. High advertising expenses, too, will not be considered as a justifiable cause for an excessive price.

Very important advantages are promised to the consumer by reason of the requirement that the weight of the net contents must be legibly stamped on each package. It has been found that in many cases there is a wide difference in the contents of packages of the same size. Under the new regulations, however, the manufacturers will be required to guarantee that the package contains at least the amount printed upon it.

There is reason, also, to believe that purchase of cereal products in bulk has been stimulated by the report of the Special Committee of the Food Controller's Office. The report emphasized that even at to-day's prices, which are closer to the bulk prices than they were before the war, cereals in bulk are still cheaper to the consumer than those sold in packages.

"Everything in the world is his who longs for knowledge and appreciation, and not for possession."—Bettina von Hutten.

Do not use soap in washing windows. Clean, soft water and a piece of soft cloth will be sufficient. A little alcohol poured on the cloth for the final polish will make the glass brilliantly clear.

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

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.

Preparing Garden Soil.

When we come to consider the preparation of garden soil we must take into account a number of factors of importance. The first of these is the character of the soil itself. Is it loose and easily worked? Is it a sandy loam? Is it stony, gravelly, shaley or slaty?

Another factor is the location of the lot to be worked. If it lies low and is damp and cold it must not be worked until it has been properly drained, although if only a portion of it is soggy that portion can stand until later on, to be then drained, as will be told later, and the warm, dryer portion worked as soon as the season admits.

All fertile soils contain soil bacteria, which are minute plants of a low order which attack the vegetable matter in the soil and decompose it by fermentation, releasing the plant food, especially nitrogen, for the use of the plants. This is known as organic release. There is also a chemical release of plant food in the soil, such as we get when we put on lime, which unlocks the plant food and makes it available for the use of the roots of the plants.

In preparing a garden soil for planting it is necessary to turn it by the spade or shovel, as this aerates it and brings the more or less sour portion of the soil to the top, where it gets light and sunshine; and the top portion which has been sweetened more or less by these factors, is turned under with a dressing of manure or other vegetable matter on which the bacteria can feed to release more plant food.

There are several ways of digging to get good results. One is to take a "width" of the shovel, as deep as it will go, across the bed and then go back and scoop out two or four inches of the subsoil and scatter it over the top of the unworked earth. Another is to trench the bed by the following process:

Beginning at the left-hand end of a bed, throw out a width of two shovels, back to the end of the bed, deep enough to catch an inch or two of the subsoil. Going to the front again, dig up the width of two shovels and throw it to the left into the trench from which the first two shovel widths came.

This should be repeated until the whole bed is dug, when you will have reversed the position of the entire soil-mass and at the same time well aerated the soil and broken it apart as fully as it can be done with an implement used for digging. This is neither as complicated nor as laborious as it would seem, and is considered by English gardeners the perfect method.

How To Test The Soil

As the intention is to make the soil as fine as possible, not only throughout the entire mass, but on top for seedbed, it should not be dug until it is in the proper condition. This can be tested in this manner:

Take up as much of the soil as can be held in one hand. Close the hand, squeezing the soil into a ball, firmly. Release the grip, and if the soil falls apart or crumbles, it is fit to dig. If it remains in a compact ball it is too moist for good work. If dug in the latter condition, it will be in hard lumps throughout the bed, and it will be difficult to get a fine seedbed on the top. By seedbed in this connection is meant a top portion of two to three inches as fine as coarse sand, into which the seeds are planted.

If the soil be sandy, pebbly, gravelly or shaley, and is in good physical condition it will crumble off the shovel and can be thrown off with a sideways scattering motion. However, with the limestone loams it is best to chop

it as fine with the edge of the shovel as is feasible as each shovelful is dug. An old Swedish gardener claimed that the best method of digging a garden soil was to shovel one trench across the front of a bed and dig the rest toward you with a garden mattock which, in effect, was merely trenching.

If the soil is in the best of physical condition, crumbling freely from the shovel, it may be raked as fast as six feet is dug. But be sure of this. If not, better wait until there has been a rain and then do it after it gets dry enough.

Success with a garden depends very largely upon the manner in which the soil has been put into condition with the rake. Too many persons merely use the rake to chop the top fine, leaving large clods in the interior of the mass, which have been missed with the shovel. This is not good practice.

To get good results with the rake use it as though it were a mattock, chopping along the edge of the dug soil, pulling it toward you enough to get the teeth of the rake down behind that portion, and pull another lot forward after being made fine.

This involves walking on the dug soil, but if it is in proper condition this will not matter, as, after it is all chopped up, you must go over it again anyhow, to smooth and level it, and work it into beds of the required size and shape.

Large Beds are Best

The practice of working the garden with the rake into many small beds is a wasteful one. Many gardens lose one-fourth of their growing space by this practice, and it is unnecessary. It does not hurt the soil to tread upon it to plant and work it, and you will gain by working it into one large bed and laying out the plantings with the garden line. The effect is much better when the crops come up and there is no loss of space.

In the working of the soil there will be considerable thrown into the walks. This should be worked back with the rake and the edges made straight and even. It is best to raise the beds six to eight inches above the walks to insure better drainage.

As stated, a dry soil is a warm one, and for this reason we raise certain crops on rows or hills, as this insures quick drainage and rearming by the sun. Such plants grow more quickly than if planted on the level, and we use this method for early ones, where quickest growth is necessary.

In view of this, it is well, when preparing the soil, to make the rows or hills while raking the soil. For this purpose go over the properly fined soil with the hoe, scraping the earth into a ridge six to eight inches high. To get it straight run the garden line along the top edge on each side and hoe to it.

As it is a fact that a plant set on the south side of a ridge will mature sooner than one set on top, when feasible, run the rows in a general east-and-west direction. When the ridge is finished, go over the top with the hoe and cut a slice of soil with one motion (to keep it smooth) out of the edge of the south side. On this slanting space the plant will be placed. This is done only for early vegetables grown from transplanted plants.

If potatoes are to be planted in the space to be dug, it will be as well not to go over it with the rake as closely as for the smaller garden crops. Work it into furrows with the rake, using the garden line to get them straight. For potatoes the soil should be loose—a sandy or gravelly one is best. After several workings with the hoe the potatoes will be on ridges, as the soil is worked around them, giving them good drainage and a warm soil—two things they need.

other or do not agree upon certain points. Friction in the home creates an intangible, impalpable atmosphere in which the sensitive child chokes and pants for the free air of happiness, or is warped and stunted mentally and morally.

Afraid.

Little noises do not bite!
Darkness will not harm you!
See, my arms will hold you tight
When wee fears alarm you.

Wise ones say I do you wrong,
Facing dangers for you;
You will not grow brave and strong
With me bending o'er you.

But the time is all too brief
When some pain or other,
And each baby fear and grief
Drive you to your mother!

—Burgess Johnson.

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace."

—Tennyson.

Brass polished with oil and rotten stone will have a deep rich yellow tone.

Poultry

Every progressive poultryman keeps an account with his hens. It is the only way to tell whether his plant is profitable, says a successful farmer. He knows the individual worth of each hen on the place.

I keep a cash-book, and in it I record the receipts daily, whether for poultry, eggs or manure; the expenses, whether for feed, labor, new stock, etc. Each month I sum up to find whether I have made a profit or operated the plant at a loss. When I use any poultry or eggs on my own table I credit it just the same as if I sold to some one else.

I also keep a ledger, and send out my bills regularly each month, since a part of my trade is with private families who pay monthly. In this same ledger I keep an account of goods received that were not paid for on delivery. My ledger tells me what I owe and what others owe me. Each year I not only know what my plant is worth, but the amount of business I did and the profit I derived from it.

I keep a diary of the daily happenings on the place—the weather, the visitors, the loss in stock, experiments—in fact, everything that is worth noting. This makes a valuable reference book that is worth all the trouble it takes to make it.

Trapnets are used. Every hen on

the farm is known by a number stamped on a leg-band that is fastened about her leg. When the hen is caught in the trap after laying, her number is marked on the egg. At night she is credited on a record sheet which tells the breed of hens in the pen, when they were hatched, the number of the pen, the number of hens in the pen, the number laying that month, the number not laying, and the average number of eggs per hen for the month. It also gives the market price of eggs per dozen, and the total value of eggs for the month. This sheet records the individual hen, the color of her eggs, the dates on which she laid and the total for the month, besides the total to date. I can also tell the day a hen went broody, the day she was set, and the time she was engaged in brooding her chicks. The sheet shows what hens have been sold, what hens have been sick, or died, or were removed from the pen, and the cause.

This system of bookkeeping plainly tells the number of days in the year each hen has been at work, the value of her product, and what it cost to feed and take care of her. I can readily tell which hens are money-makers, and which are drones. In this way it is possible to pick out the non-productive, thus giving more room to the workers and saving feed.

Produce infertile eggs for food. These will not hatch and keep longer than fertile eggs.

WHEN MOTHER THREATENED TO WALK

By Catherine Dodge

"John, how far is it to Toronto?" Mrs. Simmons asked as she dropped an armful of wood into the box.

"About 143 miles—why do you want to know?"

"Well, I've always wanted to go there, and I've about decided to do it," John stared. It was not customary in the Simmons family for his wife to decide things.

Her next question was quite as astonishing. "Do you know how far it is to that wood-pile and back?" This time her husband waited for her to give the answer.

"If you don't know, I'll tell you. It's a little over seventy-five feet, and from the box to the stove and back is twenty feet. If I've made three trips a day to the wood-pile, and ten trips a day to feed the stove, I've walked about 600 miles in the last twenty years for just that one thing. It won't take me so long to go to Toronto, for I have done a lot of side-stepping all along."

John Simmons considered himself quite a hand at figures, so before attacking the main issue he pulled out a pencil and did a little multiplying.

"You're right, by gum, but I don't see what Toronto's got to do with it."

"It's not so hard to see. Between you and me and the wood box I've done some right smart travelling, but the scenery wasn't so much, and there was a good deal of sameness about the places I arrived at. That's why I've decided to try a new route."

John was puzzled. "I don't know yet just what you're driving at, but if it's the wood box what do you want me to do about it?"

"Well, Jess told me how Bert had fixed theirs. He built a good tight box alongside the stove, and cut a hole through the wall so it can be filled from the outside. If we had one right here it would save walking half way around the house in the first place, and I wouldn't have to go clear across the kitchen every time I wanted a stick of wood."

John heard, but he hadn't quite recovered from the astounding discovery of a few moments since. "Six hundred miles! Well, I never thought about that before. But I reckon we can fix up that wood box somehow. Say, Jack," he turned to a sixteen-year-old boy who had been an interested listener, "what's all your carpenter work up at school good for if you can't help me rig up some sort

of an inside-outside self-starter over in the corner there for your ma?"

"Sure, pa, one of those Institute ladies from the College came up to school the other day, and she told us about that and a lot of other things she said we boys might do. I wonder how many miles ma has walked for that egg-beater?" She had just gone the length of the long kitchen.

"If she had a shelf over the table, and a strip under it to hang up the things she uses all the time, it would save some of those trips she has been talking about," Jack went on. "She hasn't a place to put things on 'near the sink and the stove, either."

I guess there's a good deal to this having things handy to where you want to use them. I'll tell you, pa, tomorrow's a holiday, and if ma'll sort of plan out the things she needs around the sink, and what she uses at the table, and those she has to have about the stove, we'll just see if we can't go Bert Evan's wood box one better—and I don't know any reason why I can't keep it filled. Say, ma, any cookies in that jar?"

John Simmons was proud of his boy. "He's got a pretty good head on him, and he isn't afraid to do more than he's asked," John was thinking, while the more-than-pleased mother was silently making her plans for the little conveniences she should have had twenty years before.

Presently, John picked up his pencil again and did some more figuring. After a few busy moments he looked up at the boy who was mentally measuring off spaces. "Jack, did you know that your mother and I'd been married just twenty years come next month? The only wedding trip we took was across the county, though according to her figures she might have walked around the world several times,—so I guess it's about time she got a little lift on the steam-cars. I've been thinking we might manage to go to Toronto for a sort of celebration next month and take you along,—if your ma'd just as soon ride on the cars; I don't exactly hanker to walk, myself."

Speech was always slow with Mrs. Simmons, but her eyes glistened. They had wasted a lot of precious time and strength, to be sure, but her husband's heart had stayed in the same spot all these years, and her boy would know better how to avoid such mistakes. Oh, how hard she would try to help them to get the best that life might hold!

FUNNY FOLD-UPS

CUT OUT AND FOLD ON DOTTED LINES



When I go motoring with dad,
I cannot help but feel
How I would leave the miles behind,
If I were at the wheel.

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.

Those who sow courtesy reap friendship.

Baby's Development III.

Seventh month: Astonishment shown by open mouth and eyes. Recognizes nurse after four weeks' absence. Signs. Imitates movements of head and of pursing lips. Averts head as sign of refusal, as one should say, "Nothing doing." Places himself upright on the lap.

Eighth Month: Is astonished at new sounds and sights; at imitations of cries of animals.

Ninth Month: Stands on feet without support. Shows increasing interest in things in general or (in evolutionist parlance) gets in touch with his environment. Strikes hands with joy. Shuts eyes and turns head away at things disagreeable. Fears a dog. Turns over, like one of those bouncing toys, when laid face downward. Turns head to light when asked where the light is. Questions are understood before it can speak. Its voice becomes more modulated, losing however none of its potency.

Tenth Month: Sits up without support in bath and carriage. First attempts at walking in forty-first week. Beckoning imitated. Misses parents in their absence. Will miss a single ninepin in a set. Cannot yet repeat a syllable. But exhibits considerable talent as a monologist and imitator, as: maa, pappaa, tattaa, appappaa, baba, tataa, pa, rrrrrrr, rrrrrrraa.

Eleventh Month: Screaming is quieted by "sh." Sitting becomes its life habit. Stands without support. Stamps. Correctly repeats syllables. Begins to whisper. Enlarges its vocabulary. Can utter b, p, t, d, m; n, f, l, g, k; vowels a most used, u and o rare, i very rare.

Twelfth Month: Pushes chair. Cannot as yet raise itself or walk with-

out help. Obeys the command, "Give the hand."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Temper Mark.

My baby girl of 4½ months has a mark between the eyes, shaped somewhat like a V. Sometimes you can see it real plain; and then again it is quite dim. Is this a birth mark or a temper mark? Do you think she will outgrow it? It shows more when she cries or frets. Only for that she is a dandy baby. Can a baby that has had whooping cough for 3 months give it?

Answer—Such marks, if they are birth marks, are very apt to disappear in time. If temper marks and in girl babies, they are not so very sure to outgrow them. Depends on how Mamma brings 'em up. It is possible for such a baby to give whooping cough to others.

Chilblains.

As long as I can remember I have had chilblains. As early as September my feet begin to itch and this continues throughout the winter.

Answer—Mailing you the right information.

Underweight.

Please advise me what to do to make my husband gain in weight.

Answer—Very willingly. But you send me only your initials and without address. Send stamped and self-directed envelope and I will forward information by return mail.

Eczema of Ear.

I am troubled with catarrhal deafness. Also itching of both ears which are very sore from scratching and rubbing. Is there any relief for same?

Answer—Send stamped and self-directed envelope and information will at once be mailed to you.

OPPORTUNITIES

Jessica, pinning on her hat, frowned as she saw in the mirror Peggy picking up things about the room.

"I should think, Peggy, that you would want to be doing something worth while," she said, "instead of spending all your time on odds and ends."

Peggy stopped with a troubled look in her eyes. "I wish I could, I'd love to so. But, somehow, there seem to be so many odds and ends to do."

"There always will be if you put them first," Jessica said in her clear, "sure" voice. "Don't you see, Peggy, that anybody in the world could let her time get filled up by odds and ends? One simply has to make up her mind to put the big things first, that's all; make up her mind and then stick to it."

"I know," Peggy responded. But her voice sounded as if she did not know at all.

"There's that class of Italian girls. You could do beautifully with them, Peggy, if you just would. Don't you see what a chance it is to do something really patriotic—to teach them to be real citizens? Why don't you just say you will? You'll find other things will fall into place if once you resolve that they shall."

"I—I'll think about it," said Peggy uncertainly.

With that Jessica had to content herself as best she could. She was very fond of Peggy, and that was why she controlled her tongue by a splendid effort. Down in the hall she hurried by Olga, the new Swedish maid. Olga's eyes were red, but Jessica was too busy to notice.

It was Peggy who, coming downstairs a quarter of an hour later, did notice.

"Why, Olga," she cried, "what's the matter? Didn't you understand that you could go out for the afternoon?"

Olga shook her head. "I tank not go. In stores dey laugh. I don't like laugh."

Peggy stood still, thinking it out. "You mean you want to buy something?" she asked. "And you don't like to go to the stores to ask for it?"

"I tank," Olga repeated as her fair face reddened, "I not go."

An hour later, Jessica, trying on gray shoes in Gregory's while at the same time she discussed club finances with her friend, Flo Hastings, looked up at Flo's sudden exclamation.

"Why, Jessica, isn't that your sister helping that Swedish girl buy shoes? You didn't tell me that she was in the work, too. I should think she would be fine! Isn't she making that girl have a good time—just buying shoes!"

"She—why, that's our new Swedish maid," Jessica answered hurriedly. "Peggy isn't doing anything at the club. I couldn't get her to. She says she hasn't the time. What do you think of these shoes, Flo?"

"Lovely," Flo replied, but she spoke in a perfunctory manner. She was watching Peggy and Olga, and thinking one or two new thoughts.

A Present From Norley.

As a package, rather dingy and battered at the corners and several times readressed, was put into her hands, Aunt Clarissa laughed delightedly.

"It's my birthday present from Fidelia Bonney. She always sends one,—she hasn't missed since we were schoolgirls,—and I was just as uneasy as could be when it didn't come. I was afraid that she must be sick, or that Uncle Si had one of his 'dying spells' again."

"Why don't you open it, auntie?" demanded her namesake—who preferred to be called Clarice. "Here are my scissors."

Aunt Clarissa shook her head in good-natured disapproval at her niece. "You're a hustling daughter of the great metropolis, Clarice," she said good-naturedly, "but I'm Norley born and bred, and I can taste my pleasures without bolting them whole. Just look at that address, please—right in the first place; then crossed out and put wrong, and crossed out twice more, readressed, and then back to the right one again. Fidelia knew where I'd be,—I'd told her, special,—but Joe Lake at the post office thought 'Boston' was a slip for 'Bolton,' and changed it, to be obliging. I'm generally in Bolton with Cousin Anna at this time, as Joe knows very well."

"But surely a post-office official wouldn't—"

"Joe Lake would! He's Joe Lake first, which means everybody's friend in general and Sister Sally's old beau in particular, and he's an official afterwards. He wouldn't meddle with a stranger's address, but 'Bm 'Clarry' to him still, just as I was when he used to bribe me with peppermints to go and play in the far end of the garden while he called on Sally. That's the Norley way. So the box went to Bolton; and Cousin Anna wasn't sure where I was, so she tried Cousin Ruth, and Cousin Ruth tried Cousin Mary, and Cousin Mary sent to back to Fidelia, and Fidelia sent it on to me. Now, I'll open it—"

"O Aunt Clarissa! Candied mint and rose leaves! Why, that doesn't seem a bit like a—well, a village offering. I never saw them anywhere except in the Christmas parlor of the Women's Exchange and at the very finest grocers' and confectioners'! They couldn't possibly keep company with striped peppermint sticks, and chewing gum, and gluey candy lumps on sticks—the kind of things you find in a country store."

"No," said Aunt Clarissa, delicately nibbling a rose leaf, "they couldn't and they didn't. But they're a 'village offering' all the same. There's been mint along Fidelia's brook since before the Indians deeded over th e farm, and cinnamon roses up against the house wall since it was built, and the big pink hundred-leaf growing by the gate. Confectioners and exchanges are well enough, but when I get a present from Norley, child, it's the kind that's never sold and never bought, and never can be. Not at any price."

But that was verging very near sentiment for Miss Clarissa. She changed her tone briskly:

"Try a mint leaf, Clarice. Mint's always such a good, clean taste to finish with."

Parker House rolls can be made with a little cornmeal in them.

When you cut up fresh pork, recently slaughtered, the knife soon gets dull and does not take hold. Tack a strip of good quality emery-cloth on the board or table and frequently and quickly draw your knife over it.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 24, 1918.

The outcome of the situation in Russia has become so befogged that nobody now thinks of venturing a prediction as to what it will be. There is this much, however, that peace between the Hun and the Bolshevik does not appear any nearer now than it was a month ago.

British airplanes have been dropping a couple of tons of bombs on the German city of Karlsruhe, a military centre. This action, although somewhat belated, is quite in order, and the oftener it is repeated the better and more quickly the people of Germany will come to understand it's a poor game that two or more cannot play at.

From statistics on file in the Department of Militia and Defence, showing enlistment by religion in the province of Ontario we find that the church of England is credited with 15 per cent; Presbyterian, 4.82 per cent; Roman Catholic, 2.92 per cent; Methodist, 2.69 per cent; Jews, 1.63 per cent; and all others, 1.58 per cent.

The Fuel Controller of the United States, with a view of relieving the fuel situation over there to some extent took the drastic step of ordering the closing down for five days of all industries that were not directly engaged in producing war material. The saving in coal to be effected by this measure was estimated at 30 million tons, which the Government proposed to buy up and distribute where most needed.

War Breads

Are you doing your utmost to send wheat overseas? You are not if you are eating white bread at every meal. Every household in Canada must lessen its supply 25 per cent in order to supply our allies with wheat.

For those who have not considered the use of corn meal, barley, buckwheat, oats, rice or rye in combination or in place of wheat flour, it may be interesting to know:

1. These substitutes are similar to wheat flour in food value and may be used in place of wheat flour if not used to the exclusion of other foods, as vegetables, cereals, fresh fruits, eggs and milk.

2. Of these grains rye most nearly resembles wheat in its bread making qualities.

3. For "a good-looking loaf of bread."

a. One half rye flour may be used in place of one half wheat flour.

b. One third corn meal is the largest amount for a workable loaf of bread.

c. The remaining grains may be substituted for not more than one fourth or one third of the wheat flour. They may be combined with each other and with wheat flour to make a variety bread.

In the following recipes you can save wheat, sugar and fat. In trying out a new recipe use great care in making level measurements. The amount of yeast to be used will depend on the time you have allowed for the making of the bread.

RAISIN BREAD.—1½ cups rye flour, 2 cups graham flour, 1½ cup dark corn syrup, 1 tablespoon fat, yeast, 1 cup lukewarm water, ½ cup hot water, 1 teaspoon salt, ¼ cup raisins.

Pour hot water over syrup, fat and salt. When lukewarm add yeast softened in lukewarm water. Add flour gradually, stirring well after each addition. Add raisins, stir well. Let rise until double in bulk. Beat. Turn into a greased pan. Let rise until almost double in bulk. Bake in a moderate oven for about one hour.

BREAD CRUMB BREAD.—1 cup milk, ½ cup warm water, 1½ cup dry bread crumbs, 1 tablespoon corn syrup, yeast, 1½ teaspoons salt, 1½ tablespoons fat, 1 cup graham flour, 1½ cup white flour.

Pour scalded milk over syrup, salt and fat. Add 2-3 cup water. When lukewarm add yeast softened in remainder of water (1-3 cup). Stir; add bread crumbs. When softened, add flour gradually and knead on floured board. Let rise until double in bulk. Knead lightly and shape into loaves. Let rise until double in bulk. Bake in a moderate oven one hour.

E. M. LINDHOLM.

Bristol Presbyterian Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Bristol Presbyterian Church took place on Friday evening, Jan. 11th, at the Brick Church. The reports that were read by the various branches showed a balance on hand The Church Treasurer's report is one of the best ever: General revenue over \$1900, and Missions \$1000. This includes special gifts, like Chaplain's Fund, \$40, etc., but not the Bible Society and other outside funds. The balance on hand was \$235. The result of the canvass of the congregation for a 20% increase for 1918 was more than realized, so we are hopeful of the new year.

Knox Church reported a balance on hand of \$78. Knox W. M. S. raised \$116; Brick W. M. S. a total of \$224,

while both Mission Bands did remarkably well—about as good as any in the Presbytery. The Choir even had a balance, after purchasing a piano, with the help of the Y. W. Guild. The Y. W. Guild besides donating \$70 to the piano fund, gave a fine quilt to Birtle Indian School, and a grand barrel of produce to the Protestant Infants' Home, while at Christmas they spent their neat cash balance on poultry for the Aged Ladies at the Protestant Orphaned Home. The Y. M. B. C. also reported a fine balance. The Brick S. S. supports a native worker in India and donated what they had over to Dr. Wilkie's farm fund, Gwalior Mission, India.

The Session reported one of the best years in many. Some of the items were:—The Forward Step meetings, conducted by Rev. R. B. Nelles; the Sacramento Service of June, when 166 partook, the largest for years; 47 members were added to the roll, 39 being by profession of faith; 13 were removed: by death 6, and by certificate—7. The roll was revised and 20 names removed, making a net gain in members for 1917 of 14. Evening services were held during July and August at Norway Bay and the Bay Committee donated \$15, which sum was sent to the Point-aux-Trembles Schools. The minister's stipend was increased to \$1200 for 1917, and the election of six elders to the Session was the closing event of a splendid year.

—COM.

GRAY, Sask.

Jan. 12.—The weather has been very cold for the past few days but now is a little more moderate.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Martain is renewing friends in the States.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose are spending the winter months with friends in Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rocke were Sunday guests of Mr. J. Sparling.

Fred Sparling and Miss Maud Sparling were visiting friends at Ogema, Sask., during Christmas.

Mr. Henry and Mr. Gollop Bouche are spending the winter in Regina.

CRANKY JACK.

STARKS

(Too late for last issue.)

Jan. 4.—The skating rink at Starks Corners is now running full blast. We expect the Shawville hockey team out soon to compete with our boys at the Corner.

We are sorry to report that our boys got such a whipping at the last match when Portage du Fort played here. Probably had all the members of last year's team played this would not have occurred. Better luck next time.

We regret to report that Mr. Harper Cotie sustained an injury to his arm while playing hockey last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Allen, of Fort William, Ont., are visiting their parents for the winter.

We are sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mrs. William Welsh and hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. John Fulford, sr., Mrs. John Draper and Miss Hume were the guests of Mrs. James Fulford on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Jennie Wharry arrived home from Ottawa on Wednesday last on account of her mother's illness. We are glad to note that Mrs. Wharry is better again.

James and Mrs. Allen and Miss Alice McClure were guests of Mr. John Dean on Friday last.

The Misses Annie and Ethel Sample and Charlotte Cunningham, of Smiths Falls are renewing old acquaintances around the Corner at present.

Christmas has come and gone. Our winter has been stormy, so far, but never mind, girls, the holly is ever green and the "yule log" will still be burning till the boys come home. If you don't believe that just ask—

PADDY.

Rheumatism, Kidney, Stomach and Asthma Trouble Promptly Cured.

VICTORY RHEUMATIC AND KIDNEY CURE
LARGELY USED WITH VERY GREAT SUCCESS.

For rheumatism or kidney trouble, this medicine has no equal, and it is highly recommended for indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick or sour stomach, headache, bitter taste in mouth, loss of appetite and asthma. If you have a sore back or sluggish kidneys, two to five doses will remove the trouble.

A. J. Miller, grocer and baker, Renfrew, writes: "I had rheumatism in my shoulders for over a year. I used two bottles of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure, and I am free from all pain and stiffness."

C. McCabe, R. M. D. No. 5, Renfrew, writes: "I was troubled with rheumatism for over fifteen years, and at times unable to work. Two bottles of your remedy cured me."

Mrs. Harry Grace, 500 Plaut St., Renfrew, writes: "I was troubled for years with indigestion and tried all kinds of medicine. Two bottles of your Victory Rheumatic and Kidney Cure completely cured me."

Mr. D. M. Robertson, Renfrew, writes: "I have not had an attack of asthma or coughing since I took the fourth dose of your remedy."

Sufferers should secure a supply of this splendid remedy at once from Shawville Drug Co., Shawville, Que; Coulonge Supply Co., Fort Coulonge, Que; J. L. Rochester, Ltd., Rideau St., Ottawa; or direct from the manufacturer, W. F. Ritchie, Box 296, Renfrew, Ont.

Price 75c. per bottle. In remitting for mail orders, add sufficient to cover postage.

DOLLARS GIVE COURAGE.

To Be Penniless Makes a Man Feel Dependent and Cowardly.

There is this to be said about wealth: It gives courage to the owner. Poverty makes cowards of us all.

"The man who is suffering with fear," says a writer, "because he does not know where the next dollar is coming from is in no condition to earn or to attract dollars. Fear always makes a man think he is weak, a nobody. It always pictures the worst, sees no light ahead."

We hear a great deal these days about efficiency and about inefficiency. The fellow who has saved a few dollars and has them in the bank or where he can put his hand upon them is more efficient than the fellow who is penniless. Start out to find a job with never a dollar in your pocket. You'll have a hard time. You appear at a disadvantage when you approach a business man. You feel your dependence. You have a cowardly air about you, an inefficient air. You realize that you will have to accept anything that is offered. You are in no position to look the business man in the face and tell him your qualifications. Want is at your back, causing you to cringe.

But with money in your pockets you assume a different attitude. You realize that you are to that extent independent. You meet the business man more nearly upon an equal footing. You are more courageous, more self assertive, more efficient. You know that you are not compelled to accept the first job offered you. You can discuss wages and contracts and conditions of employment if you are not "broke." So if for no other reason the young man should seek first of all to have a bank account, to have something right in the beginning.

PUFFBALLS ARE GOOD FOOD.

And of All the Edible Fungi They Are Called the Safest.

Puffballs are the safest of all fungi for the beginner, none of them being poisonous, and they are at the same time excellent and easy to obtain, writes William A. Murrill, assistant director of the New York botanical garden, in the American Museum Journal.

Being tender, they cook quickly and are easily digested. They should as a rule be cut open before cooking to see that they are not too old and that they are really puffballs. If they are white and firm like cream cheese inside, showing no yellow or brownish discoloration, they are of the right age to use. If the interior shows no special structures, but is smooth and homogeneous, then one may be sure he has a puffball.

The "egg" of the deadly amanita contains the young cup and stem inside, which are readily seen when the "egg" is cut, and the "egg" of the stinkhorn shows the stem and a green mass inside, surrounded by a layer of jelly-like substance.

Puffballs may be cooked alone in various ways or used in stews and omelets and for stuffing roast fowls. When used in omelets they should be stewed first. All kinds except the very small one should first be peeled and cut into slices or cubes, after which they may be fried quickly in butter or dipped in beaten egg and fried like omelette or cooked in any of the ways recommended for the ordinary mushroom. The smaller kinds are much inferior in flavor to the larger ones and need a few specimens of some good mushroom to make them attractive.

Seasickness.

The old fashioned notion that a good dose of seasickness was beneficial was due wholly to the fact that upon recovery the victim of mal de mer is usually so delighted that he is apt to imagine that he never felt better in his life, while feeling normal again is merely so great a contrast to the exceedingly wretched condition which this disorder brings about that exaggeration of one's feelings is the most natural thing in the world. Seasickness is far from pleasant. It is not beneficial, and in rare cases it terminates fatally.

Round Shoulders.

An excellent exercise to straighten round shoulders—good for girls or women who have to sit a good deal—is performed by placing a thin stick or wand across the back and letting it run out through the bent elbows. The arms are bent so that the hands rest on the chest. Keep the arms and shoulders pressed back and down and walk about the room in this way for five or ten minutes.

Moisture and Temperature.

A cubic foot of air at the temperature of zero (F.) can contain only .5 of a grain of water vapor, at 32 degrees it can hold 2.13 grains, at 65 it can contain 6.8 grains and at 98 it can hold 18.96 grains of moisture in suspension. These figures go to show that summer air can hold at least nine times the quantity of dampness that air can when reduced to the temperature of freezing.

Longer Than Expected.

Vandewater—So at your request he spoke at your dinner?

Broadyway—He did.

"And did he come up to your expectations?"

"Why, he went an hour beyond it."

One of Life's Tragedies.

Among the tragedies of life is the good wife who has just observed her twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, but is still hoping for a set of silver spoons.

INDIANS IN THE WAR.

Were Anxious to "Do Their Bit" Against Germany.

While the two white races in Canada, French, and English, are indulging in the bitterest kind of argument as to what ought to be the attitude of Canada in helping to win the world war against Germany, it is pleasing to observe the unanimity with which the old-time Indian allies respectively of France and England have each responded to the call, says a writer in the Outlook. Centuries ago the great struggle for the possession of the North American continent was waged between the English and Iroquois Indians on the one side and the French and Algonquins on the other side. Now Algonquins and Iroquois are fighting side by side in the same Indian units in France against a common enemy.

At the present time it is estimated that fully five thousand North American Indians are fighting in Canadian battalions in France. When the great war began a few Indians enlisted in the battalions which comprised the first contingent, but did so entirely on their own initiative and without any encouragement from the Canadian war office. Then came the order that no Indians were to be recruited for the Canadian army.

Hurt, but undaunted, the Indians voted money from their tribal funds to the Canadian and British Red Cross societies, they bought and presented machine guns, and they personally subscribed to patriotic funds from the modest revenues of their farms, or their returns from fishing, hunting, or trapping.

Petitions and deputations were, however, sent to Ottawa by the chiefs and their councils, and finally, when county battalions were authorized throughout Canada, permission was granted to organize Indian units as base companies. When these local battalions finally embarked for overseas the Indians were there along with the white companies.

To the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Middlesex battalion, organized at London, Ontario, fell the honor of landing the first Indian unit in France. The Middlesex Indians reached the trenches about January, 1917, and they have proved themselves as valiant fighters as the white Canadians, and that is saying a great deal. Other Indian units soon followed them, until now the majority of the Canadian Indians enlisted are on the French soil. There are few left at home.

Never a day passes but along with the French and English names in the casualty lists appears a fair proportion of Indian names, and many others that are easily recognized as the Anglicized forms of names that were originally Indian. No casualty list is issued at Ottawa that does not carry both heartache and pride into many Indian communities.

The Phantom Moose.

A New York man who with several companions has been hunting deer in Maine, reports that he saw a very large white moose on the slope of the mountain. A white moose is a rarity, this one reported by the New York sportsman being the first seen or heard of since the days of the long-celebrated phantom moose of Lobster Lake, which remarkable monster flourished about 1897-1902. So much was said and written about the Lobster Lake white moose that hunters came from distant places to try a shot at him, but no man ever succeeded in laying him low, nor even in wounding him enough to affect his great speed. The animal's faculty of vanishing like mist, as much as his bleached coat, gained for him the title of The Phantom Moose. His range was from the St. John headwaters to Moosehead Lake, and his comings and goings were hard to follow. French Canucks and Indians were terrified at rumors of the beast's appearance near camp, for they considered him the embodiment of an evil spirit and this caused much annoyance to lumbermen, many a good cook or swamper having quit a camp when The Phantom Moose was reported to be in the vicinity.

Some writers affected to believe the Lobster Lake spectre was a mere invention—that the stories had their origin in the fact that a camp cook, an excitable French Canadian, was frightened half out of his wits one dark night by the sudden appearance of an old gray horse, which he took to be a mountainous moose. But the late John Ross, most famous of all Penobscot River lumbermen, saw the phantom, as did many of his crew at Lobster Lake, and they used to say that his horns would be worth a fortune. His weight was estimated at 1,500 pounds.

Noted Artist With Our Troops.

Mr. Augustus Johns, who has associated himself with the Canadian Expeditionary Force in order to make a number of paintings, is one of the very foremost artists of our day. There can be no doubt that his canvases will excite the utmost interest. His works always attract quick notice at the Royal Academy. His portrait of Mr. Lloyd George was perhaps the most talked of picture of its year. In some respects he reminds one of Sargent inasmuch as he goes right away from the conventional. Sargent has always loved to pick out characteristics, whether they were complimentary or not. Mr. Augustus Johns in his portrait of the Prime Minister produced a picture which was amazing in its intimacy. He seemed to have sought out his subject at a time when so far as dress was concerned he was most neglectful, and he had caught him too with hair ruffled as with the fatigue of a day's toil. The countenance seemed moreover at first to be an impressionist view, but it was arresting, and the more one looked at it the more one felt with what intense determination to bring out the mind of the man and to scorn extraneous considerations the artist had labored.

"CAN'T CONQUER THEM."

General Superintendent of Methodist Church Was at Vimy Ridge.

"Deeds of heroism which our boys are doing every day are passed by unnoticed by us. Don't worry about the boys; they're not worrying. When it comes to the big things, the boys stand up and go through it all without a flinch. If they worry at all it is because they think that you are worrying. You can't conquer the kind of men you have over there. When they are brought into the casualty station the captain says 'what shall we say?' and invariably the reply is 'slightly wounded.' That is the kind of men we have over there. I thank God for them."

This was a tribute among many of its kind, which Colonel Dr. S. D. Chown had to pay to the boys of Canada on his return from the front in the course of a thrilling story in which he related incidents of his trip through Flanders. The colonel, who is general superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, with General Victor Odium, crossed the battlefield of Vimy Ridge while the guns roared, and witnessed the men from the Dominion "go over the top" from an adjacent hill.

"We speak of 'General This' or 'General That,'" remarked Dr. Chown, "but General Odium is a man who has won the respect of every man who has come in contact with him."

"At one o'clock in the morning, carrying dimly lit lanterns, General Odium and the doctor started out to witness the top of Vimy Ridge to witness what the general had promised would be a "big show." Nearing the German lines they extinguished their lights and pushed on in the darkness.

"I shall never forget that scene," Dr. Chown said. "I could see our men marching in the darkness, equipped with their gas masks, their steel helmets. It was so picturesque and yet it was not a beautiful sight. We went up on to the top of the ridge and from there I saw the tremendous show. The shells whistled over us. I was later told that 6,000 shells were fired at a cost of \$90,000. In a short while the barrage lifted and our boys advanced. The Huns shot up their light to better see our advance, but a few minutes later they sent out the S. O. S. call. Our boys were gassed that night, but nevertheless they got a number of prisoners."

Along the road to Lens Dr. Chown had an opportunity to compare the typical modern dugouts which had shortly before been occupied by the Germans with those which satisfied the Canadians. They were altogether different, the doctor observed. The German made his dugout with the idea of permanency while the Canadian was satisfied with a flimsy affair, feeling that he was not going to stay long and that within a day or two he would be chasing the German out of his.

Dr. Chown next visited the scene of the battle of the Somme before pushing on toward Courcellette, which to-day he says has no semblance of ever having existed.

In the ruins of that once beautiful city he had picked daisies in the gaping shell holes which marked almost every foot of the ground around.

"Going into Ypres," continued Dr. Chown, "the terrible effects of the war were very apparent. The country was literally torn up by shells. The enemy resistance is of a tremendous nature and from a military standpoint, in my opinion, it will surely be impossible to bring the war to a close within the next twelve months. Should the war terminate before that time it will not be through military exhaustion on the part of the enemy."

May Get There Some Day.

The new Bishop of British Honduras, the Rev. E. A. Dunn, finds himself in the same plight as Americans who were in Paris at the start of the war and wanted to get to London. It was easier, they discovered, to return to America and then go to England than to try the direct route, which is several thousand miles less.

The Bishop of British Honduras had to return all the way to New York from the West Indies in order to get across the Caribbean Sea to his new post at Belize, in Central America. He has started on an American steamship from an Atlantic port, but he is not sure that he will not have to return again and try another way.

Bishop Dunn came from Quebec, where his father was bishop. In August he and Mrs. Dunn started to the tropics on the way to his new post, but went first to Barbados to attend a meeting of bishops of the West Indies. From there he had booked passage direct to British Honduras. The steamship was torpedoed, and, finding no way of crossing that strip of the Atlantic, he returned to New York to await a steamship going south.

The one he has taken passage on is bound in the direction of Central America, but not even the officials of the company could promise to get the bishop to Belize. He isn't at all worried, for he and Mrs. Dunn find travelling at this season rather pleasant despite the U-boat menace.

Among the Missing.

There'll be many a well known face missing from the next House of Commons. Hon. George P. Graham's great voice will no more go into competition with the hoarse boom of the Chaudiere. Hon. William Pugsley has buried his many griefs in the dim dignity of the New Brunswick Government House. Hon. J. D. Hazen will tell no more of ships that pass in the night. "Ned" Macdonald will omit his daily declamation and Hon. Bob Rogers will no longer smile at his defamers across the aisle. Yes, there will be a lot of oratory missing from that new Parliament.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE:

O. Y. B. LODGE, No. 304, meets 2nd Wednesday of each month at 8 p. m.
E. S. H. WORKMAN, W. E. N. HODGINS, Rec. Secy.

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

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

LOCAL AGENT WANTED

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

—O—O—O—
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 1837)

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.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$11.50
Wheat, per bushel, \$2.10 to 2.15
Oats, per bushel, 85c.
Beans per bushel, \$6.00.
Butter tubs prints and rolls 35c
Potatoes per bag, 1.50
Eggs per dozen 45c.
Fowls, 12 to 18c per lb.
Geese, 13c. per lb.
Hides per 100 lbs. 13.00
Pelts 75c. to 1.75 each
Horse Hides each 6.00
Calveskin each 1.00 to 1.25
Veal Skins each 90c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturdays quotations:

Butter, in prints 48c to 50c
Butter in pails 45 to 50c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 55 to 60c
Potatoes per bag, \$2.00
Pork per 100 lbs. \$20.00 to 25.00
Beef, per 100 lbs. \$17.00 to \$19.00.
Oats per bushel 85c
Hay per ton 15.00 to 18.00

Equity Advt. Pay.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Commercial advertising by the month
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.

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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

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Shawville, --- Que.

A. J. McDONALD B. C. L.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.
Will be at Shawville Wednesday
and Saturday of each week.

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

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191 MAIN ST., HULL
Will attend Courts and Business in the
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Executed carefully to the satisfac-
tion of parties.

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In all countries. Ask for our INVEN-
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MARION & MARION,
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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 1½ 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.

Harness Oil 70c. per gallon or 20c. a quart.

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.

Few Blind Heroes.

In the face of general horror of
blindness it is interesting to note
that the assumption in many quar-
ters that the war will turn back into
Canada hundreds of sightless men
is without foundation. The records
of the Military Hospitals Commis-
sion, under whose direction all dis-
abled soldiers come when they re-
turn to this country, show that of the
400,000 Canadians sent overseas,
only 31 have been blinded to date.

Nine of these men have been re-
turned to Canada ready to carry on
in professions which they learned at
St. Dunstan's School for the Blind
in London, England, and are making
good; the rest are in England, still
in training.

There have been several cases in
which the men have become blind
after their return to Canada, and
provision for their re-education has
been made in the School for the Blind
at Halifax, under the direction
of Sir Frederick Fraser.

Sir Frederick is planning a new in-
stitution now which will accommo-
date any further cases of this kind,
and rival the St. Dunstan's School
and the Light House established by
Miss Winifred Holt in Paris for the
re-education of the blinded soldiers
in France. He is planning to include
a printing house for the publication
of literature in the raised type used
by the blind, including a daily news-
paper and a monthly magazine.

The Braille system of raised dots
has restored the world to the blind.
With an awl the blinded soldier
learns to write in the Braille char-
acters, and his finger tips, running
quickly along the prickled lines,
"see" what is written there. Even
small children learn it readily, so
simple is the system, and combining
this new knowledge with the mastery
of the typewriter by the touch sys-
tem, generally in vogue in all the
commercial schools, a man may
qualify for efficiency in any busi-
ness office.

Those Treble-Barrelled Names.

A friend of mine, a Canadian sol-
dier, told me an amusing story the
other day when referring, in the
course of conversation, to Sir Genille
Cave-Brown-Cave, the "cowboy bar-
onet," whose name has recently been
somewhat prominently before the
public.

It appears that there is a branch
of the family living near my friend's
house in Vancouver, and they are
mightily proud of their treble-barrel-
led name.

One day a well-known resident of
Vancouver named Home was in con-
versation with one of them, and cas-
ually dropped two-thirds of his
name. Whereupon he was promptly
called to order as follows:

"I say, old chap, don't call me
Cave. I prefer to be called Cave-
Brown-Cave."

Mr. Home apologized, but did not
forget. And a little later, when Mr.
Cave-Brown-Cave began a remark
with, "I say, Home," the other evened
up.

"Don't call me Home, old chap,"
he said. "I prefer to be called
Home-Sweet-Home."

BIRDS IN THE ROCKIES.

Facts Noted by Tourist Who Has
Love of Nature.

"Most visitors to the Canadian
Rockies who give any thought to the
subject, leave them, I think, with the
impression that they are deficient in
bird life," writes Frank M. Chap-
man in Camps and Cruises. "The
hurry of the tourist is kept in a state of
intense enthusiasm by what is prob-
ably the most impressive scenery
he has ever beheld, and from the
time he enters the mountains until
he leaves them, his outlook never
lacks a view which is not worthy all
the homage his nature is fitted to
render. Small wonder, then, that he
has no time to look for birds, and if
he does not look for them he will not
find them.

"So far as bird-life is concerned,
conditions here are essentially primi-
tive. There is a settlement at Banff,
but beyond this the Canadian Pacific
Railway buildings and hotels are al-
most the only evidences of man's oc-
cupation. . . . There are, there-
fore, no orchards or stubble fields,
or other artificial conditions favor-
able to the increase of those birds
which readily adapt themselves to
the ways of man and thrive upon his
bounty. Nevertheless, many birds
inhabit these great coniferous woods,
but the height of the trees and den-
sity of the undergrowth afford them
opportunities of concealment. They
are consequently more often heard
than seen, and if one's ear is not at-
tuned to their voices, they will pass
unnoticed, and one will have missed
hearing some of our best songsters
under conditions which would make
the experience memorable.

"Burroughs long ago wrote of the
'serene exaltation of spirit' occa-
sioned by the song of the Hermit
Thrush, and when one is already
thrilled by the majesty of the snow-
crowned mountains and awed by the
grandeur of the forests, the calm,
pure, heavenly hymn of the Hermit
reaches chords in one's nature un-
touched before.

"Throughout this region, the Her-
mit is a common bird, its song sea-
son lasting until the end of July,
while the Olive-backed Thrush,
which, as a songster is not far behind
him, is even more common. The
Western Robin, which differs from
its eastern representative only in the
absence of white on the tips of the
outer tail-feathers, a third member
of the Thrush family, is also gener-
ally distributed and shows a ready
disposition to abandon its forest
ways for a home about the haunts of
men. At Glacier, to this trio of
thrushes is added the Varied Thrush,
a bird of striking appearance and re-
markable voice. As large as the
Robin, the back is gray, the under-
parts rich brown, with a broad black
band crossing the breast.

"The song of the Varied Thrush

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.

cannot be compared to that of any
other bird whose song is known to
me. It is the song of the wind sung
by a bird; a single long-drawn,
double-toned, wonderfully vibrant
whistle of one note. When the sing-
er is near, it rises with swelling re-
sonance until the woods echo with its
singular timbre, then dies away with-
out once conveying a definite idea of
the bird's whereabouts. In a mo-
ment it is repeated in a different
key, but always with the indescrib-
able ringing quality which makes it
unique among the songs of American
birds. He who sees the bird in the
act of singing may count himself for-
tunate. Indeed, in the forests about
Glacier, the bird is at all times diffi-
cult to discover. Here, from July 18
to 20, 1907, we heard at least fifty
Varied Thrushes, but did not see one.
On a former visit, later in the month,
they frequented the lawn in front of
the hotel to gather food, or their
undressed young; a striking response
by this elusive forest dweller to the
advance of civilization."

Boost Canadian Timber.

The Executive Council of the Im-
perial Institute has constituted an
Advisory Committee for Canada
consisting of Sir George Perley,
chairman; Sir Robert Kindersley, K.
R.E., Governor of Hudson's Bay
Company; J. G. Colmer, C.M.G.,
formerly Secretary High Commis-
sioner's Office in London; J. H.
Plummer, Dominion Steel Corpora-
tion; and Sir Keith Prince, of the
Ministry of Munitions.

One of the most important matters
on which action is being taken by
the committee is that of the more ex-
tensive utilization of Canadian tim-
bers in the United Kingdom. Ar-
rangements have been made for a
series of practical trials of selected
British Columbia timbers to be car-
ried out by the Office of Works with
a view to the inclusion of these tim-
bers in official specifications.

There will probably be a con-
siderable demand by tanners in the
Dominion for Indian cowhides (kips)
which before the war were mostly
taken by Germany and Austria. The
outbreak of war caused a very large
increase in the demand in England
for special steels containing molyb-
denum and other comparatively rare
metals. The Munitions Board at Ot-
tawa was commissioned to purchase
Canadian ore on their behalf. Con-
siderable quantities of molybdenite
ore are now being produced in Can-
ada.

The Gnat.

The gnat is only one of the many
species of mosquito known to dipter-
ists. Altogether there are no fewer
than thirty-five described as natives
of Europe, whilst as many as one
hundred and thirty different varie-
ties are found scattered over the
rest of the world. Of this large num-
ber, some are known by the Spanish
name of mosquito—that is, "little
fly"—while others are content with
the title of "gnat"; but from a sci-
entific point of view there is no differ-
ence between the insect known under
these different popular names.

The Highest Falls.

The Grand Falls of Labrador are
the highest in the world—they have
a sheer drop of 2,000 feet. The falls
at Niagara drop 164 feet.

INSURANCE

AT THE LOWEST RATES IN
THE OLDEST AND BEST
COMPANIES.

No charge for Policy Fee.

Call or write for Rates and Particulars.

E. FARIS, INSURANCE AGENT,
BRECKENRIDGE - QUEBEC

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.

I hereby give notice that I do not hold
myself responsible for the payment of
any bills contracted in my name, except
my wife.

JOHN L. FRASER.
Shawville, Jan. 14, 1918.

Telephone Rentals Notice

Subscribers of the Pontiac Rural Tel-
ephone Company, Limited, are re-
spectfully reminded that rentals for the
first half of 1918 are payable in Janu-
ary. Up to January 5th, inclusive, 44
subscribers had paid 6 months' rental
or more for 1918. Thanks.
R. W. HODGINS,
Secretary.

HORSES WANTED.

About 30 good horses (mares pre-
ferred) 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.

Tenders for Cedars

Sealed Tenders will be received by
the undersigned Secretary of the Mu-
nicipality of Clarendon, before Monday,
February 4th, 1918, for 15,000 feet (B.
M.) of good, sound cedar squares, to be
delivered as designated, not later than
April 1st at the following points:—
3,000 feet at Brown's mill ;
3,000 " " Mill Creek, 5th con. line
4,000 " " Bert Hodgins' Yarn ;
5,000 " " Shawville.
To be 6 x 6 inches,
to be 8 x 8
Lengths— to be 16 feet,
to be 12 or 8 feet.
E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.
Shawville, January 10, 1918.

The AUTOMOBILE

Bearings Should Not be Neglected.

Without ball or roller bearings the automobile would be a sadly crippled vehicle. It is safe to say that you know less about them than any other important mechanical feature of the car, and this perhaps is the best testimony of their serviceability. You are familiar with the carburetor because it occasionally gives trouble; you can change the tires because you frequently have to, you overlook the importance of the bearings because they are well behaved.

There are two kinds of bearings—plain bearing and anti-friction bearing. The plain bearing has been used for years, you are familiar with it in machines of all kinds, and you have seen it on the wheels of the big locomotives. If it is good enough for the steam locomotive why is it not satisfactory for use in any part of the automobile?

If you have ever noticed how careful the engineer is to oil these bearings at frequent intervals you have partly answered the question, according to Charles Hammond, in Motor Life. Would you like to stop every few hours and lubricate the front and rear wheel axles? That is what you would have to do, because plain bearings demand constant lubrication. This is because the rotating shaft does not bear directly against the soft bearing metal, but is separated from it by a thin film of oil, which must be constantly maintained in order to keep the metal from wearing away rapidly. The crankshaft bearings are of this type, and you know that in spite of the fact that they are constantly automatically lubricated, they wear out rapidly and allow play enough for knocks and thumps to develop in the engine.

The second kind of bearing is the anti-friction type, in which the shaft is in rolling contact with the bearing, and in which friction is greatly reduced. To understand the difference between rolling and sliding friction, place a book flat on the table and push it over the surface. Now place pencils under the books and, of course, you can move it over the top of the table with much less effort. This is the principle of the roller bearing, in which the rollers, corresponding to the pencils, are arranged around the circumference of the shaft.

Care for Two Forces

There are two forces which the bearings must take care of at certain points in the car. If you push down on the book the rollers or balls can take care of the load, but suppose you push against the edge of the book. The book simply slides off of the rollers, and the only thing to do is to place another set of rollers against the edge of the book at right angles to the table. This is just what is done in many cases, and the force which acts along the axis of the shaft is taken up by an end thrust bearing. The tapered roller bearing is designed to take care of both of these loads. In principle it is much the same as the cork in a bottle. You can rotate the cork, but pressure behind it will not force it inside. In the roller bearing of this type provision has also been made for taking care of a certain amount of end thrust.

In the hubs of the front wheels, bearings are subjected to a greater strain than in any other place in the car. Here they carry the weight of the car over bumps and in ruts. In turning a corner the end thrust mentioned above makes a second force which throws you toward the outer edge of the seat when the car rounds a curve, and it adds greatly to the burden which the bearings must carry.

In the rear wheels more than half of the weight of the car is carried by the bearings. If the car strikes a stone or drops into a rut the load is greatly intensified, and although springs and cushions protect the passenger, the full force of the blow is transmitted to the wheel bearings. It is important that these bearings be rugged enough to resist the wear and tear of the hard service which falls to their lot, for as soon as wear becomes noticeable and the wheel begins to wobble you can feel certain that miles are being clipped from the life of the tires.

In the engine, bearings are used in connection with the fan shaft, the

clutch and starting motor, the magneto or generator and the steering gear. These bearings are subject to little or no shock, and usually outlive the car, demanding only occasional inspection and lubrication. The crankshaft is in some instances supported by ball bearings, but this practice is by no means common, and since ample lubrication is possible at this point the plain friction bearing continues to be used.

Lubrication Important

Anti-friction bearings are indispensable in the transmission and the differential. In the transmission they perform the important function of keeping the shafts in use so that the gears slide smoothly in and out of mesh and run without noise. In the differential they have an added duty to perform. Power from the engine is transmitted to the rear axle by means of a driving pinion. The pressure between the teeth of the pinion and the large gear with which it meshes gives the pinion a tendency to climb on the teeth of the gear, and the bearing must take all the strain of keeping it in place.

With the exception of the tapered roller-bearing, anti-friction bearings are not adjustable, and require replacement or regrounding when worn out. Because of the important positions which they occupy in the car it is imperative that replacement be made as soon as wear has become evident, but if the car has been properly equipped the bearings will last several seasons. Occasional inspection is necessary, and, of course, any noise which originates in the bearings demands immediate attention.

There appears to be an erroneous belief that ball or roller bearings require no lubrication, and that they operate just as well when dry. Such a belief is far from the truth. Oil or grease is not only necessary as a lubricant, but also as a protective agent to prevent rust, and by surrounding the bearing to prevent the entrance of dust or grit. Only the best mineral oil or light grease should be used for this purpose. Contrary to the general opinion, graphite in grease, even though finely pulverized, causes the bearing to wear out more rapidly, and does not improve the running qualities of the bearing or reduce the friction.

INVENTIONS FOR WAR.

Many of Them Will be Found Useful in Peace.

War is a dreadful thing and we all hope the time will soon come when there will be no need for nations fighting, even for the sake of justice. Yet the effect of war is not all bad, not every whit evil, as may be easily proved. For the sake of winning some of the most wonderful inventions ever puzzled out by the brain of man have been made to kill, to maim, to destroy the enemy and to aid, advance, protect those who are in the business of killing. And as some of these inventions, more or less changed to meet peaceful conditions, will be used after the war, some being entirely new, others improvements on methods formerly in use, there is, therefore, a decided gain to be recorded through indulging in war.

The submarine for dredging and the observation of channel bottoms, the perfected torpedo for the destruction of wrecks and derelicts, the caterpillar tread for heavy trucks and loads over any kind of ground, motor lorries for transportation in general, the improvement in excavation as practised in the trenches, the general advance in shipping, the adoption of new and wonderful methods in hospital management and surgery are some of the benefits the war will bring.

Truly in this matter of wars, as well as in most things that are generally unfortunate, there is truth in the old adage:

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

The ill wind of war has blown and will blow to mankind many bigger and better ideas concerning ways of living for ourselves and for each other, besides means and methods in detail.

Queensland is estimated to have 40,000,000 acres of unexplored and unserved forests.

A RUSSIAN VILLAGE IN ENGLAND.

Modelled After the Plan of a Community of Peasants in Their Home Land.

In England there is a village in which all of the inhabitants are Russians and in which the religion, work, customs and language are all those of Russia. It is Tuckton, which lies in the parish of Christchurch, on the Southbourne side of the river Stour. The community had its beginning several years ago when M. Vladimir Tchertkoff came there to escape from Russian oppression, says an English periodical. He had been a wealthy landowner in Russia, and an officer in the Imperial Guards, but he became a convert to the wisdom of Count Tolstoy and afterwards was that noted man's chief friend and helper.

M. Tchertkoff made his home at what was then called Tuckton House, a large residence with eight or ten acres of land about it, and he brought with him friends and dependents who laid the foundation of what is now a fair-sized colony. At Tuckton Tchertkoff welcomed many other Russian exiles and found work for all, either in agricultural labor, in printing books and pamphlets on liberty and human rights, or in the ordinary trades common to village life. The Russians built new houses and took cottages even in Southbourne itself, and went on printing the literature that was spreading Tolstoy's doctrines in every part of the world. They began book-binding, too, in some of the houses. So prosperous did the community become that M. Tchertkoff finally leased the disused premises of the old Christchurch Waterworks Company for his printing establishment.

The village of Tuckton is one of the most peaceful in England, and all its residents live in almost ideal communistic fashion. They form indeed a large band of exiles, brought together as brothers, laboring for the good of humanity; they include every sort of well-educated men from Russia, as well as many of the lower peasantry. At Tuckton you may meet and talk with clever journalists, physicians, lawyers, university folk, former wealthy people and aristocrats of Russia, who have all either escaped the clutches of the authorities who used to serve the czar or have voluntarily exiled themselves in order to share in carrying out the enlightenment of the masses of their fellows, from this secure haven of freedom by the charming banks of the Stour.

Among the hardest worked and the busiest of all the settlers in this English hamlet is M. Tchertkoff himself, for he oversees everything, and acts as the "little father" of the whole community. He moulds his own life on the simplest plan; he eats frugally, and furnishes his own rooms as plainly as if he were the lowest of the peasants. The whole hamlet is guided by him, and modeled as if it were an ordinary Russian village of peasants in the heart of a Russian forest. He and those he appoints for the purpose look after the excellent sanitation, the health, the cleanliness of the settlement. They take note of any domestic arrangements among new workers that are not as satisfactory as they should be, and insist on an immediate alteration; they act as guides and mentors to the newcomers, and gradually teach them what it is necessary for dwellers in England to know and at the same time help to retain their true Russian individualism and nationality.

Faith Cure.

A young doctor recently took a young lady to the opera. The curtain was late in rising, says the Forecast, and the girl complained of feeling faint. The doctor took something from his pocket and said:

"Here, keep this in your mouth; but be sure and don't swallow it."

She placed the tablet upon her tongue and turned it over and over, but it would not dissolve. She felt better, however, and after a while she took the tablet from her mouth and slipped it into her glove; she was curious to examine, when she was once street light and, unbuttoning her glove, said:

"That tablet you gave me made me feel ever so much better." She bent more in the light, the tasteless substance that had given her such relief.

After they had left the opera house the girl stopped under an electric over something white and round in her hand, looked up at the doctor and stammered, "D-Dick! Why, it's only a pearl button!"

CANADA'S CHARGE OF LIGHT BRIGADE

WHEN CAMBRAI WAS WITHIN BRITISH GRASP.

How Canadian Cavalrymen Penetrated Deep Into German Line, But Was Recalled.

Of Canada's Charge of the Light Brigade, of the magnificent dash of Fort Garry Horse and some of the Strathconas against the German lines near Cambrai, a participant told The London Telegram recently. The horseman had been over to receive his decoration from the King, and in the telling of the tale his demeanor was a mixture of pride and triumph for this splendid feat of arms, and of chagrin that this little van of the cavalry charge had not been followed up by the great masses of British riders which were waiting in reserve.

"It was Balaclava all over again—just a handful charging an army, going right through the battery smoke, sabring the gunners, and all the rest of it," exclaimed the narrator.

"It was simply magnificent. And then, when we had got away with it, and rushed the enemy off his feet, and had him in full retreat, utterly surprised and stampeded—then, when the biggest smash-through the British army has ever had the chance to make was right in our mitt, the thousands of riders behind us failed to come up, and we were recalled. It was heart-breaking. Our Colonel is a bitterly disappointed man. We had Cambrai apparently in our grasp, and by taking it would have flung the Hun far back. Now we must wait, although we shall get Cambrai sooner or later, don't worry. Doubtless the higher command knew something we didn't know, and held back the cavalry in this anticipation, but at first sight it does seem as though they might have taken a chance. However, who knows?"

Won Him the Victoria Cross.

"I suppose you have read how we dashed into Mesnieres village right behind the tanks? It was then about 2 o'clock in the afternoon—the main body of the Fort Garrys having received orders from Headquarters to remain in the village—that Major Henry Strachan, whose exploit won him the V.C., rode out on a cavalry raid which will forever be famous in the military annals of Canada. Mesnieres was about six miles in advance of the original British line. Strachan and his horsemen advanced at least another six miles into enemy territory. "Strachan's men rode straight back towards the Boche rear," declared my informant, who was not with this squadron, "and they saw little in the way of the formidable defences we hear so much of. They also encountered very little opposition. They ran up against scattered troops and a few machine gunners, and some field artillery of a fairly heavy type. Strachan's men just rushed at these Huns and killed them. One Fort Garry corporal actually, after killing a machine gunner, turned his gun against some other Germans and wiped them out. One field battery they surprised fired its guns at point-blank from a distance of about one hundred yards. The Huns missed, and the next instant our boys were killing them with their swords in the good old style!"

Almost Reached Cambrai.

By this time Strachan's party had cut three lines of German telephone wires far in the rear, and cleared away what few obstacles had before interposed the advance of the infantry. Dusk was coming on, and yet no reinforcements. The little party of horsemen, now quite close to Cambrai, could see a stream of infantry hurrying out in great confusion—a thousand or so scratch troops, said to have been composed of batmen, clerks, and anyone they could muster at a moment's notice, to try and defend the place. These Huns proceeded to dig themselves in along a road. Strachan, expecting reinforcements any time, selected a neighboring sunken road as a good place to spend the night. Accordingly, into this ready-made trench the Fort Garrys scrambled with their horses. Several captured machine guns were set up and brought into occasional play, just to make the enemy imagine a fair-sized force opposed them. Dawn came at last, and soon after

it a message telling Major Strachan to return at once. So the remnant of the squadron rode back, having several encounters on the way, and forcing a German prisoner to show them the direction to Mesnieres, lying down at times and refusing to go on.

Afterglow.

After the clangor of battle
There comes a moment of rest,
And the simple hopes and the simple joys
And the simple thoughts are best.

After the victor's paean,
After the thunder of gun,
There comes a hush that must come to all
Before the set of sun.

Then what is the happiest memory?
Is it the foe's defeat?
Is it the splendid praise of a world
That thunders by at your feet?

Nay, nay, to the life-worn spirit
The happiest thoughts are those
That carry us back to the simple joys
And the sweetness of life's repose.

A simple love and a simple trust,
And a simple duty done,
Are truer torches to light to death
Than a whole world's victories won.
—Wilfred Campbell.

"We Who Are Left Behind."

Our boys go off and we see them go,
With heart that breaks and tears that flow.
They're just "our boys," and we love them so
We who are left behind!

But England calls them to join the strife,
And mother, sister, sweetheart, wife;
We're proud to be linked to a soldier's life,
We who are left behind!

Coats of khaki, jackets of blue,
Soldiers and sailors trained and true,
God help us all! We'll be brave, too,
We who are left behind!

Brave in our sorrow for those that fall,
Brave when defeat would our heart appal;
Brave to believe God is over all—
We who are left behind!

We cannot fight—but we'll work instead,
Active with fingers and heart and head,
To help the living and honor the dead,
We who are left behind!

"THIRTEEN!"

All patriotic Americans ought to share President Wilson's belief that thirteen is the lucky number of the United States, says a London weekly. The Union originally consisted of thirteen states, the Declaration of Independence was signed by thirteen men, and there were thirteen stars in the original flag under which the Colonists fought their successful revolt.

There is a Thirteen Club, as everybody knows in this country, which meets in Room 13 at the Holborn Restaurant, sets thirteen tables, and sits thirteen at a table, if possible, and always has its knives set crosswise; but America has a Friday-Thirteenth Club, which meets whenever Friday falls on the thirteenth of the month.

Its president considers himself the luckiest of men. He was born on Friday, 13th, graduated on Friday, 13th, and got married on the same day and date, a little later on.

The late President Morgan used to defy fate by housing his art treasures, which were priceless, at 13 Prince's Gate, London. But it is a fact that a tenth of the London streets are minus this number. There is no thirteen in the Strand, Holborn, Westbourne Grove, the Haymarket, St. James' Street, Lowndes Square, Park Lane, Threadneedle Street, Tokenhouse Yard, or London Street.

French Control of Metal.

France is taking steps to ensure the economic development and control of her mineral and metal industries after the war. A company has been formed, entitled the Societe Minerais et Metaux, with a capital of \$2,000,000 for the purpose of fostering and protecting the metal industries of the country. The company, which is representative of existing interests, is not a profit-making enterprise so much as an organization which has for its object the improvement and extension of the methods of distribution, treatment, and marketing of the metals produced in France and her colonies.

ELECTRICITY VS. STEAM.

Satisfactory Experiments With Electric Locomotives on U.S. Lines.

Actual want of any commodity provides the most direct appeal possible for its conservation. The use of electricity, instead of steam, on those portions of Canada's railways adjacent to water-powers would materially reduce our dependence on the United States for coal. In 1916, the railways of Canada used 8,995,000 tons of coal, or about 61 per cent. of our total production. In fact, the increased price of coal may soon compel us to use hydro-electric energy extensively as a railway motive power.

Certain American railway companies have carried out extensive experiments in electrification within the past two years and many of the results are of more than ordinary interest. On its Rocky Mountain division, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul replaced its steam locomotives by electric. Electricity is decidedly superior to steam in operating efficiency, especially in cold weather. Electric power made it possible to operate more trains over the same tracks and that, without the need for 'helped' locomotives. Again, there was a great saving in terminal and round-house facilities, and the rolling stock was not subjected to as much wear and tear as when steam was used. This latter fact was largely due to the superior braking qualities of electric-drawn trains. Air brakes were not used on grades, except in cases of emergency. In fact, it was found that as much as 11.3 per cent. of the power consumed during the period of the test was generated by the trains themselves on the down grades. The experiment was so satisfactory that the company has decided to install electric equipment on its Cascade division as well.

In a region so lacking in coal and so rich in water-power as is Central Canada, we may expect that, in time, the increase in the cost of coal will, in favorable situations, induce the electrification of part of our steam railway mileage. If the coal now consumed by railway locomotives could be turned to other productive uses, an important step would be taken in making Canada more independent of the American coal market. Concurrently with that advantage, the country's trade balance would be considerably improved.

WHEN PARIS WAS SAVED.

Message Sent by Gen. Joffre to the French Army.

France expects from every son that before he lets the enemy pass he will die where he now stands fighting!—Joffre.

To his beloved poilus at the crucial hour Gen. Joffre sent this message before the battle which saved Paris and checked the advance of the German armies at the Marne.

It seems that Gen. Joffre before the turn in the fight came had taken seclusion in a fine chateau temporarily turned into headquarters for the Commander-in-Chief. He was well aware that the critical time for the French army was at hand.

Seated at his desk he spoke to none of the officers present. At intervals he would take up a map or military paper and study it closely. Orderlies with discouraging news dashed in and out. At one time a Colonel rushed to Joffre and pointed out a serious reverse at an important point of the line. The gray haired man silently listened to his subordinate and replied: "It is so."

The place was immersed in gloom. Some of the officers in subdued voices were discussing what might happen to Paris. Suddenly a change came. A bulletin had been handed to Joffre. His cheeks flushed and a curious expression came in his face.

Two divisions were going to withdraw and give the enemy a foothold. The bulletin was given the most careful scrutiny. Joffre seized a sheet of paper and started writing. When he had finished he ordered that the contents of the sheet be transmitted to all the officers and men of the French army forthwith.

The message was delivered. Paris was saved. The Germans were stopped and started to dig in. From Papa Joffre had come the words:

"France expects from every son that before he lets the enemy pass he will die where he now stands fighting!"

Prussianism can be whipped with the four B's—bread, bacon, beans and bullets. The farmer supplies three-fourths of these.

The Doings of the Duffs.



Two Practical Designs



Middy Dresses are very comfortable and practical for school or play. McCall Pattern No. 7892, Girl's Middy Dress. In 6 sizes, 4 to 14 years. Price, 15 cents.



Quite a good-looking top-coat is this for early spring wear. The raglan sleeves are considered very smart this season. McCall Pattern No. 3175, Ladies' Coat. In 3 sizes, small, medium and large. Price, 20 cents.

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

LISTLESS, PEEVISH GIRLS

When a girl in her teens becomes peevish, listless and dull; when nothing seems to interest her and dainties do not tempt her appetite, you may be certain that she needs more good blood than her system is provided with. Before long her pallid cheeks, frequent headaches, and breathlessness and heart palpitation will confirm that she is anaemic. Many mothers as the result of their own girlhood experience can promptly detect the early signs of anaemia, and the wise mother does not wait for the trouble to develop further, but at once gives her daughter a course with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood supply and banish anaemia before it has obtained a hold upon the system.

Out of their own experience thousands of mothers know that anaemia is the sure road to worse ills. They know the difference that good red blood makes in the development of womanly health. Every headache, every gasp for breath that follows the slightest exertion by the anaemic girl, every pain she suffers in her back and limbs are reproaches if you have not taken the best steps to give your weak girl new blood, and the only sure way to do so is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

New, rich, red blood is infused into the system by every dose of these pills. From this new, rich blood springs good health, an increased appetite, new energy, high spirits and perfect womanly development. Give your daughter Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take them yourself and note how promptly their influence is felt in better health.

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

Squash is a perfect substitute for pumpkin in pie.

Russia is said to have the greatest timber resources of any country in the world.

A new can opener melts the solder on their tops so that cans can be opened neatly for further use.

A workshop and a harness-room are farmstead requirements, especially in the winter. Don't do blacksmith work, nor oil harness round the kitchen stove.

HOW THEY WON THE VICTORIA CROSS

STORIES OF THRILLING ACTS OF HIGH COURAGE.

How British Heroes by Conspicuous Bravery Won Coveted Medal, Most Prized of Honors.

The Victoria Cross is a decoration conferred on officers and men of all ranks of the British army and navy for personal bravery. It was founded on January 29, 1856, and consists of a bronze Maltese cross, bearing in the centre the royal crown, surmounted by a lion, while on a scroll underneath is the inscription, "For Valor." The distinction had been gained by 522 officers and men before the present war, and approximately 800 more have been won in the last three years.

The London Gazette with official brevity, gives account of the heroism and devotion to duty of nine British soldiers, who have been rewarded by the highest honor the British soldier can win—the Victoria Cross. The brief stories from their very reticence tell all the more effectively of thrilling bravery and of the exhibition of capacity for leadership on the part of an officer, non-commissioned officers and men.

Lance-Corporal Hamilton.

Brown Hamilton, Highland Light Infantry (Lanarkshire), during the enemy's attack on the line held by our brigades the greatest difficulty was experienced in keeping the front and support lines supplied with small-arm ammunition owing to the intense and continuous belt of artillery fire placed systematically by the enemy between our various lines and battalion headquarters.

At a time when this ammunition supply had reached a seriously low ebb, Lance-Corporal Hamilton on several occasions, on his own initiative, carried bandoliers of ammunition through the enemy's belts of fire to the front and support line, and then, passing along these lines in full view of the enemy's snipers and machine guns—who were lying out in front of our line at close range—distributed the ammunition to the men.

Lieutenant Parsons.

The case of Second-Lieutenant H. F. Parsons, who belonged to the Gloucester regiment, is one where a junior officer grasped the importance of the post he was holding, and at the cost of his own life, and despite severe burns from liquid fire, saved the situation on his part of the line. The bombers holding the post were forced back, but Lieutenant Parsons hung on, bombing the advancing enemy, and delayed long enough to enable a bombing party to be formed and come into action. The party succeeded in driving the enemy out of the line before they reached any of the British trenches.

How long Lieutenant Parsons held the position is not stated, but we do know that he was severely burned before the situation developed and that during the time he held the enemy he received such severe wounds that he died from them. The picture one naturally conjures up is that of a badly wounded man, suffering a great deal, yet, by sheer force of will, coolly throwing bombs and placing them every time where they would be most effective. It requires skill under the best conditions to throw bombs accurately. One may judge of the endurance and fine spirit of the man, the concentration of courage, that he held his post under such conditions.

A Gallant Canadian.

Another man who displayed the same grasp of the facts of a situation, and gave his life to hold an important post, was a Canadian infantry sergeant, Frederick Hobson. During a strong hostile counter attack, an enemy shell exploded on a forward post where there was a Lewis gun, and buried the gun, killing all the crew but one man. Sergt. Hobson climbed from his trench and ran up to the gun. He helped to dig it out and got it into action against the advancing enemy. The post lay in a communication trench that led to the hostile lines, and the enemy were coming down the trench and across the open. No doubt the burial of the gun had something to do with the fact that it jammed and stopped firing. There was nothing now to hold the enemy. Sergt. Hobson had been wounded, but he told the gunner to correct the stoppage, and rushed forward. Single-handed, he fought the enemy with a bayonet and clubbed rifle until at last he was killed with a rifle shot.

But his bravery had saved the situation. The Lewis gun again came into action and held the enemy until reinforcements arrived, when the attack was completely defeated. The few minutes' delay that the gallant sergeant secured for the gunner undoubtedly saved a very serious situation. He saw the only possible way of gaining that delay and gave his life in the doing of it.

Brave Deed of a Private.

Private Charles Melvin, Royal Highlanders (of Kilmuir), whose company had advanced to within fifty yards of the front-line trench of a redoubt, where, owing to the intensity of the enemy's fire, the men were obliged to lie down and wait for reinforcements.

Private Melvin, however, went on by himself, over ground swept from end

to end by intense rifle and machine gun fire. On reaching the enemy trench he halted and fired two or three shots into it killing one or two of the enemy, but as others in the trench continued to fire at him he jumped into it and attacked them with his bayonet in his hand, as owing to his rifle being damaged, it was not fixed.

On being attacked in this resolute manner most of the enemy fled to their second line trench, but not before Private Melvin had killed two more and succeeded in disarming eight unwounded and one wounded. Private Melvin bound up the wounds of the wounded man, and then driving his eight unwounded prisoners before him, and supporting the wounded one, he hustled them out of the trench, marched them off, and delivered them over to an officer. He then provided himself with a load of ammunition and returned to the firing line where he reported himself to his platoon sergeant. All this was done, not only under intense rifle and machine gun fire, but the whole way back Private Melvin and his party were exposed to a very heavy artillery barrage.

THE ONLY MEDICINE THE BABY NEEDS

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine a mother needs for her little ones. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which instantly relieve all stomach and bowel disorders thus banishing all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning Mrs. Jos. Levesque, St. Simon, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a marvelous medicine for little ones. They never fail to cure stomach and bowel troubles and neither my sister-in-law or myself would use any other medicine for our little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOSELESS, BUT CAN SMELL.

Experiments Prove Fish Are Susceptible—Odor Travels Through Water.

A fish hasn't a nose, but it can smell. Recent experiments have proved this. What is more, these experiments have proved that odor travels through water, just as it does through air. Anglers have laid so much stress on the need of exciting a fish's interest by the look of food that the effect of scent has been overlooked. A shark will bite at a hook containing a piece of pork, although the pork does not look like any kind of fish that swims the sea.

It may be heresy in angling to suggest that a fly should smell like a fly. Those scientific experiments show how large a part smell plays in the food pursuit of fish. Bait, such as small crabs, was found and eaten by the fishes two or three times as rapidly when the shells were broken.

Bait placed inside a gauze bag was smelled within three minutes of being lowered in the water, and almost at the same time all the fishes began nibbling at the bag. When cotton was stuffed into its so-called "nostrils" the dog-fish would seldom observe the food that came near them.

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 Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. **Murine Eye Remedy** At Your Druggist's or by Mail, 50c per bottle. **Murine Eye Salve**, in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye—Free. Ask **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**.

Cabbage will have a more delicate flavor and will make no odor while cooking if boiling water is poured over it and allowed to stand until you can set the cabbage out with the hands. Then put it on in boiling water to cook as usual.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Who First Camouflaged.

A word that has quite a vogue at the moment, but was probably never heard of until the outbreak of war, is "camouflage"—the art of making a thing look what it is not. The word and, to a great extent, the idea, is French in origin. Early in the war a group of young painters in France formed what they called the Battalion de la Camouflage, and their duty was to "make up" guns, cars, shelters, and gun emplacements, and whole stretches of landscape, to deceive German aviators.

The art of camouflage is both negative and positive. It aims at making practically invisible what is to be hidden by merging it into the background and it rejoices in ingenious fakes—fake batteries, fake trenches, fake ambulances—to make the enemy waste a little ammunition.

Stumps are converted into shavings, by a new rotary cutting machine and the shavings are drawn into bags for removal by a vacuum.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding tissue. A small bottle of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's foot.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezone for you from his wholesale drug house.

Departure.

He took the sunlight with him,
The blue from out the skies,
And on our hearts deprived of these
What heaviness there lies.

He was the dawn's white comrade,
The laughter of the wave;
To common tasks their sweetest
Significance he gave.

He was not learned or lofty,
Not always even wise,
But one had hints of heaven through
Those two brown, merry eyes.

The faith that centres effort
He nourished with a smile;
His spirit's lightest gesture could
Our apathy beguile.

He was not made for hardship—
The battle's rough employ;
He clove the air with radiant wing
On offices of joy.

What storms shall blur his vision,
What signatures of pain
Be set on those white brows before
He comes to us again?
—Helen A. Saxon.

If Stomach Hurts Drink Hot Water

A Physician's Advice.

"If dyspeptics, sufferers from gas, wind or flatulence, stomach acidity or sourness, gastric catarrh, heartburn, etc., would take a teaspoonful of pure bisulphated magnesia in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating, they would soon forget they were ever afflicted with stomach trouble, and doctors would have to look elsewhere for patients." In explanation of these words a well known New York physician stated that most forms of stomach trouble are due to stomach acidity and fermentation of the food contents of the stomach combined with an insufficient blood supply to the stomach. Hot water increases the blood supply and bisulphated magnesia instantly neutralizes the excessive stomach acid and stops food fermentation. The combination of the two, therefore, being markedly successful, and decidedly preferable to the use of artificial digestants, stimulants or medicines for indigestion.

Ages of Common Birds.

An English investigator says the average ages to which some of the more familiar birds live are as follows: Crow, eagle, raven and swan, each 100 years; heron, 69; parrot, 69; goose and pelican, each 50; sparrowhawk, 40; skylark, 30; canary, crane and peacock, each 24; pigeon, 20; nightingale, 18; goldfinch, pheasant and partridge, each 15; lark, 13; robin and blackbird, each 12; thrush and common fowl, each 10; wren, 3.

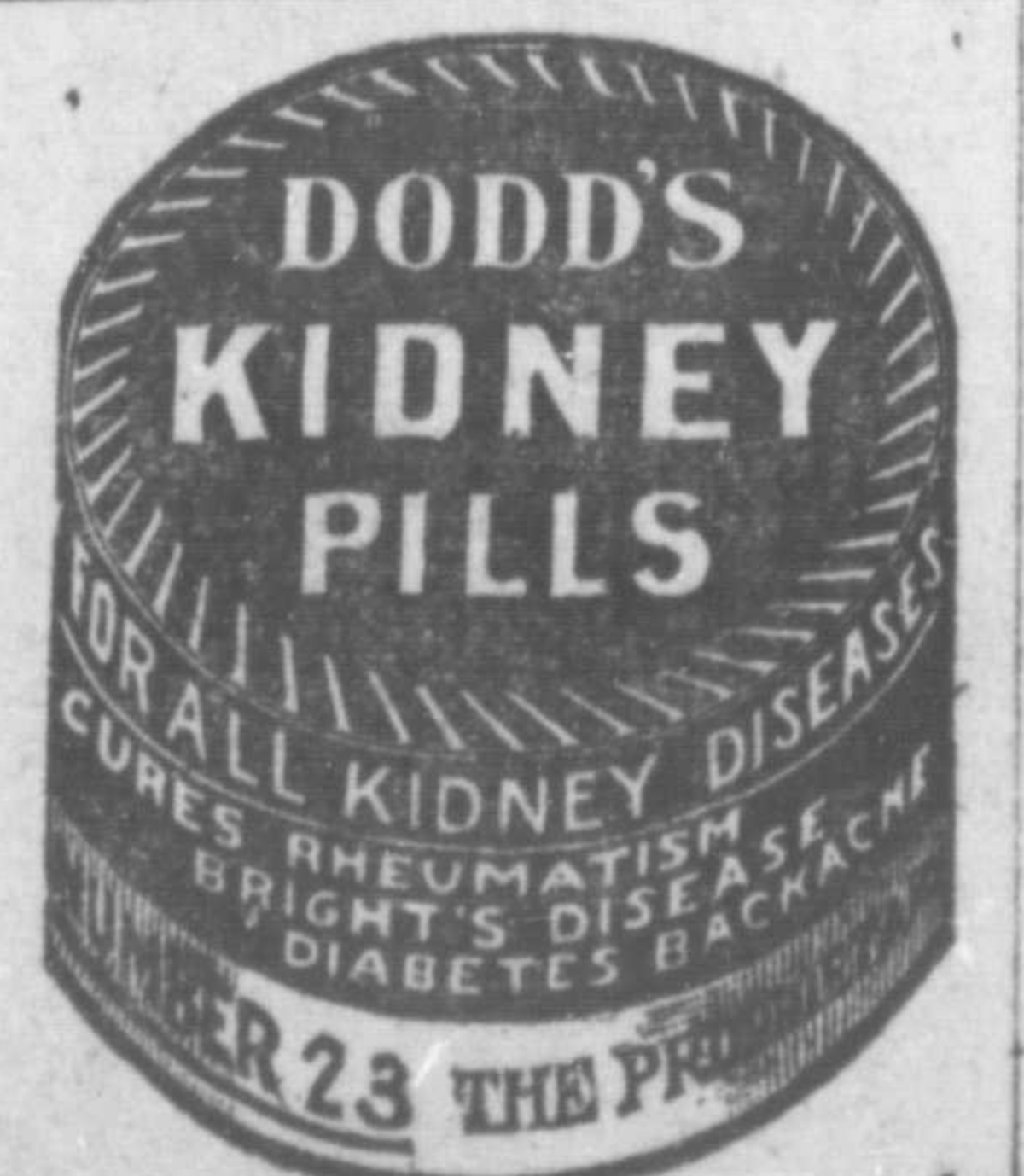
MONEY ORDERS

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen, you get your money back.

A lot of flats will be found useful in the spring. They are excellent for carrying pots, potted plants, fertilizer, weeds and for starting seeds or cuttings in. Now is the time to make them. Soap boxes sawed so the bottom will have sides about three inches high make good flats. Nail on the cover firmly and by sawing in the same manner each soap box will make two flats and leave pieces for kindling wood besides.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

White grubs are difficult pests to fight. Spraying the trees with paris green or london purple will kill many of the parent June bugs if this is done at the season when they are moving. Boys following the plough can collect many of the grubs, and turkeys and chickens will scratch out many behind the plough. Swine also root them out pretty well. Late autumn ploughing turns the grubs up on top of the soil where many perish from the cold.



"Quoth the Raven."

In all times and countries people have regarded the raven with superstitious awe. Poe's bird said "Never more!" in a sepulchral voice, and the croak of a raven is considered a sort of presage of defeat, calamity, and death.

The Royal house of Austria, the Hapsburgs, is perhaps the most unfortunate in the world. Calamity dogs their steps, and it is always associated with the raven.

When the Archduke Maximilian and his wife were taking their last walk at Miramar, prior to leaving for Mexico, a raven continually followed them, and at last hopped on the archduchess' train. Three years later the Archduke was shot at Queretaro.

When the Archduchess Maria Christina left for her unhappy life in Spain, a raven is said to have hovered over her carriage, and another dashed a peach from the hand of the Empress Elizabeth, wife of the late Emperor Francis Joseph, the day before she was assassinated at Geneva.

Most famous of all was the flight of ravens said to have been seen over Olmutz at the moment when Francis Joseph the Unlucky was becoming Emperor of Austria.

LEMON JUICE IS FRECKLE REMOVER

Girls! Make this cheap beauty lotion to clear and whiten your skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

The man who will not get out and help to shovel the drifts out of the road so the mail-carrier or the school wagons can get through, ought to be taken by the nape of the neck and set out in the biggest drift of all and made to stay there till he gets up spunk enough to dig himself out.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

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

Get the Most Out of Your Maple Grove

This you can do by installing our "Champion" Evaporator, made in 22 different sizes. Hundreds of farmers make money every year by using our famous machine. They know it stands for no waste, fullest returns and best syrup and sugar.

Write At Once for Free Booklet THE GRIMM M'N'F'G. CO., Limited 58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

Cuticura Soothes



Itching Scalps

On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. This treatment does much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and to promote hair growth.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. N., Boston, U. S. A." Sold by dealers throughout the world.

Machinery For Sale

- 1 WHELOCK 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; 12 1/2x48—\$12; 12x36—\$8.
- 2 BLOWERS OR FANS, Buffalo make. One 10 inch, other 14 inch discharge—\$30 each.

REAL ESTATES CORPORATION, LTD.
60 Front St. West, Toronto



Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Anyone can do his work, however hard, for one day. Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly, purely till the sun goes down. And that is all that life ever really means.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

In nearly every street of the cities of Japan there is a public oven, where for a small fee people may have their dinners cooked.

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.

Articles Wanted for Cash

Old Jewellery: Plate: Silver: Curious Miniatures: Pictures: Needlework: Lace: Old China: Cut Glass: Ornaments: Watches: Rings: Table Ware.

Write or send by Express to: B. M. & T. JENKINS, Limited ANTIQUE GALLERIES 28 and 30 College Street, Toronto, Ont.



Bruises and Sprains

Have Sloan's Liniment handy for bruises and sprains and all pains and aches. Quick relief follows its prompt application. No need to rub. It quickly penetrates to the trouble and drives out the pain. Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments. Sloan's Liniment does not stain the skin nor clog the pores. For rheumatic aches, neuralgia, stiff muscles, lame back, lumbago, gout, strains, and sprains, it gives quick relief. Generous sized bottles at all druggists.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—"For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when going up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new house. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSTON, Route D, Box 190, Richmond, Ind.



The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

When You Want to Buy Shoes

You want the best you can get for your money, don't you? Most people come here for that. People expect more off us than they do off others. They know we can give more and they know we have been in the habit of doing it ever since we started business. They know that we are determined to give them always the biggest possible value for the least money and we can do it.

P. E. SMILEY.
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. IMSON,
Artist in Portraiture.

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.

The first masquerade carnival of the year was featured at the Shawville rink on Thursday evening last. There was a good attendance of spectators, and quite a number appeared in costumes of all styles ranging from the representative to the grotesque. Prizes were awarded to those whose make-ups were considered the best.

A note from Mr. Alex Smart, Edmonton, says that in a recent letter from his son Jason, who is at the front, the latter tells of his promotion to the rank of Sergeant and also having been awarded a military medal.

LAND SALES.—The list of lands to be sold for taxes, formerly published in January, will not appear in THE EQUITY this year, as the law now only requires publication in the "Official Gazette" and the usual public notices—two in each municipality. We make this explanation in case some of our readers should think that no lands were to be sold this year because of the non-appearance of the list in this paper.

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

H. IMSON,
Artist in Portraiture.

Donations to Tobacco Fund.

THE EQUITY acknowledges the following donations to the Soldiers Tobacco Fund:

John Strutt, Bristol Ridge, \$1.00
Cuthbert Cameron, R. No. 1, Shawville \$1.00
John F. Sparling, Gray, Sask., \$1.00

R. Wellington Hodgins, Shawville, 50 cents.

What Mr. Hanna Says.

"As Food Controller, I cannot change the fact of the world shortage. I cannot, by decree, overcome the tremendous deficiency of wheat in the Allied countries or supply the war demand from empty granaries. But I can, and I will, do all in my power to prevent speculation, to ensure equitable distribution of essential food supplies and to limit middlemen's profits to a reasonable compensation for necessary services."—Hon. W. J. Hanna.

Some Berlin Prices.

Don't get gloomy over the high prices of things to eat. We don't know from experience what real privation is. Consider these prices which are ruling in Berlin: Butter, \$2.25 per pound; sugar, 56 cents per pound; ham and bacon, \$2.11 per pound; The English-speaking people are not called upon to suffer a tithe of what the Kaiser's subjects are suffering in the way of privation. If they can hold out, surely we can.

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

The Ottawa Journal has been wrongly informed in stating that Mr. William Elliott of this village has been appointed Coroner for this district. THE EQUITY learns that the new official is Mr. Hugh S. Elliott, of Starks Corners, who was recommended by the local member, because of the difficulty of procuring a medical man to take the position. Coroner Elliott was away last week somewhere up country enquiring into the case of a woman whose dead body was recently found in that region, of which, however, we have heard no particulars.

A Suggestion.

A subscriber who has been looking over the prize list of our local Agricultural Society, has discovered some things which he thinks could be improved upon, in the national interest, when the revision of the list is made this year. For example, he found that a sum of about \$150.00 was awarded last year for prizes in the ladies' department (chiefly fancy work) while the comparatively small sum of \$50. or so was apportioned to the producers, and only about \$65.00 for dairy products. Now our friend is of opinion, that in view of the very serious, worldwide food shortage which prevails, and the imperative demand for greater production on the farms, that the society would be well advised this year to make a radical change in the allotment of prize money, by concentrating on those farm products most essential to the Empire's needs, and thus offer a real incentive to farmers to devote their very best efforts to the production of large exhibits of those products, and allow matters of secondary importance to take care of themselves, as it were, until normal conditions return.

The point our friend makes is well taken. The situation has reached that stage, where the national interest overshadows all others, and the question relating to that interest which stands conspicuously to the fore just now is that of greater food production, coupled with the necessity of practicing the most rigid economy. We are told by those who are studying these questions that the very best efforts the people of Canada can put forth along these lines, are urgently needed.

BRISTOL NOTES

The "News" may not be very new, but it is worth while. The first item is the weather, "Some Weather"—the worst in the history of the oldest inhabitant. With the awful temperature, the heavy snows and the high winds, we have had a hard winter.

The Y. M. B. C. class concert was a grand success. The crowd filled the basement of the church and the program was of an excellent order. The Y. M. B. C. gave two fine choruses. They were assisted by Miss Byrle Davis, who gave an excellent recitation "Roll Backward, O Time", Miss Lou Edey, Wyman, sang a beautiful solo; the Misses Nina Little and Verna Smith rendered an old favorite duet nicely. The Y. W. Guild nobly helped the young men throughout and contributed great-

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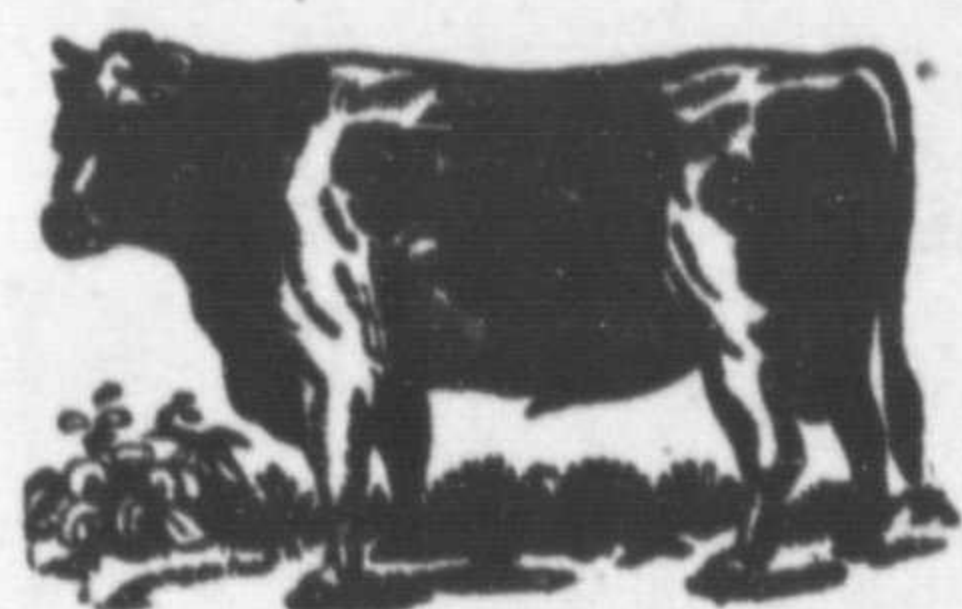
Confederation Life Association

Established 1871.

B. G. ANDERSON, Agent, Shawville, Que.

P. SEWELL ROBARTS, District Manager Eastern Ontario, 115 Sparks St., Ottawa.

ELMHURST SHORTHORNS



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, growthy fellows that should make good money for their owners.

Elmhurst Stock Farm,
Portage du Fort.

ly to the success of the concert by their fine chorus and dialog "Fun in a Photograph Gallery". The Choir also ably assisted with an anthem and musical dialog "Mortgage The Farm", the latter was the best item in a splendid program. Rev. Mr. Harris sang a patriotic song "The Deathless Army". Mr. Guy Fletcher gave a fine recitation, Mr. C. H. Hodge, who has been exceedingly helpful and kind to the Y. M. B. C. spoke briefly on the food situation and the great need of hog production. Mr. Hodge operated the lantern whilst Rev. Mr. Harris gave an illustrated talk on "the war." Thirty magnificent war views were shown. Mr. W. D. McCredie brightened things up by a few spirited selections on the violin. Mr. John Anderson made a very capable and efficient chairman, his brevity and wit being greatly appreciated. The young people worked hard and are justly pleased with their success, through the kindness of their many friends, who gathered from far and near.

So successful was the above class concert, that the Young Women's Guild are planning for something similar, but better, to be held on or about St. Valentine's Day (Feb. 14). Keep it in mind.

Among many good things in the 1918 program for the Y. M. B. C. is a Short Course (free to members of Class) to be held at the Brick Church Feb. 4th to 8th, conducted by Mr. C. H. Hodge, Macdonald College Representative.

At the Bristol Corners' Hall, the minister of the Brick Church, Rev. F. W. K. Harris, gave an address on "Literature—Its Place in our Lives" dealing with effects of literature on our lives, the kinds, the books we should and should not read. There was a splendid gathering at the Hall and a fine program was rendered. A large sleigh load from Bristol came and seemed to enjoy themselves. The "cats" were good. The "collection" was good.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. John Argue, and family wish to express, through THE EQUITY, their appreciation of the sympathy and help received from their many friends and acquaintances during Mrs. Argue's illness and death.

District Schools

SCHOOL NO. 5, CLARENDON.

(Xmas. Exams.)

Grade VIII—Thomas Sheppard.
Grade VII—Elynn Corrigan, Edvin Alexander, Cecil Sly.
Grade VI—Wendell Wilson, Wallace Wilson, Lillian Dagg, Hawley Elliott.
Grade V—Ada Wilson, Wilson Barber, Norma Hodgins.
Grade IV—Beulah Wilson, Erma Corrigan, Ena Elliott, Harold Wilson.
Grade III—Alfreda Elliott and Wesley Dagg, equal, Norval Wilson, Marion Fraser, Winnifred Wilson, Willard Elliott, Melville Sly, unranked.
Grade I Primer—Sadie Fraser, Herman McDowell, Lennon McDowell.
Enrolled 27, average daily 22.
MARGARET E. HARKNESS,
Teacher.

Acknowledgment

Editor EQUITY:

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly insert in your valuable paper a few lines of appreciation and thanks to the kind lady who sent the letter containing \$50, to be divided between Sergt. and Corp. Carey. It was, indeed, a very great surprise, and we desire to thank the very kind giver, who does not wish to have her name mentioned.

We are, very sincerely,

Sgt. W. J. CAREY, 73878.

Cpl. G. B. CAREY, 925104.

Jan. 14, 1918.

FRUIT TREES and PLANTS

FOR SPRING PLANTING.

We need no further introduction than the fact that we have been in the Nursery business SIXTY ONE YEARS, and are now prepared to meet existing conditions by offering our high grade trees and plants direct to customers at Rock Bottom PRICES.

Send for our illustrated circulars of hardy varieties which you can order direct and save the agent's commission, of which you get the benefit. Our prices will be sure to interest you and all stock is absolutely first-class and true to name.

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I wish to inform the public that I have on hand a number of the

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and am in a position to receive orders for the same—For wells of any depth. Mail or phone orders promptly attended to. Apply to

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Shawville.

Local Pride.

"What is the name of this street?"
"This is Broadway," replied the proud citizen of Dubbsville.

"Ah! Named in honor of the famous thoroughfare, I presume?"

"Why, sir, this is the famous thoroughfare!"

Save Their Breath.

Alice—I wouldn't marry a lawyer. He would always be arguing with me. Marie—Nonsense! Lawyers don't argue unless there's a fee in sight.—Boson Transcript.

Surgery in Stone Age.

A flint knife has recently been found in Fraserburgh, Aberdeenshire, which had been used in performing surgical operations in the stone age. It is almost identical with the operating knife adopted by surgeons within the past few years.—London Mail.

One of the Elect.

"Sir," said the haughty dame to the poor inventor, "you don't belong in the upper classes."
"I think I do, ma'am," he replied, "for I live in an attic."

Not Being Done.

He—What did you think of the play?
She—It wasn't true to life. He—How so?
She—Well, the wife continually asks for money and gets it.

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Overcoats, Sweaters, Caps, Gloves.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

Do You Need A New Suit For Spring 1918

? ?

If so you would be wise and save money by coming in now and selecting one before the new spring stock comes in at a much higher figure than our present prices.

We still have a good selection to choose from including 10 Blue Serge Suits at \$20.00, guaranteed fast indigo and pure wool. Sizes 36 to 40 in this lot. They cannot be duplicated to-day at less than \$30. We also have a nice line of tweeds and worsteds at prices from \$8.00 up.

All Overcoats less 10 p. c. for this month. Call and see us before buying, it will be to your advantage. Thank you.

ARCHIE DOVER