

THE EQUITY.

No. 35, 36TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1918. \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

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

94 Branches in Canada.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
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A bank well equipped to serve the public: Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit issued.
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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.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Tea Market:

Owing to transportation difficulties, as a result of the war, it costs 50c. to carry a pound of tea from the country of production to the Canadian markets, this with other extra costs has caused prices to advance to what seems very high figures when compared with prices ruling say two years ago.

However, even at 50 or 60 cents, tea is the cheapest drink in the market, except pure water. A pound of good tea makes from 150 to 200 cups.

We have now in stock a new line of Japan (commonly called Green) at 45c., and one of Black at 60c., both of which we strongly recommend. Try some.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS SHAWVILLE

SPRING

Seeds are very scarce and extremely high in price. The wise farmer will secure his supply as early as he can.

We have Rennie's Reliable

Clovers

and

Timothy

We also have a quantity of good Home-Grown CLOVER---
Thoroughly re-cleaned.

See our Samples and Prices

Corn

We placed our order early last fall and if said Corn is obtainable we will certainly have our stock in April.

W. A. HODGINS

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 Short-hand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Spelling, English, Correspondence, etc. Send for circular.

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

FOR SALE—Ford Car (1917 model) Apply to G. C. HODGINS, Shawville.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

Are you a money saver? If so, and you need a suit, then by all means come in and see our values. DOVER.

Births

At 7th Line, Clarendon, on February 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Norval Kilgour, a daughter.

Marriages

The marriage took place at Yarm Methodist Church on Wednesday, the 13th inst., of Miss Marguerite J., youngest daughter of Mr. Edward S. Hodgins, and Mr. Perley R. Belsher of Meyronne, Sask.

Our store may be small but our values are big. Attend our sale and convince yourself. DOVER.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smiley of Ottawa have been spending a few days in town.

Miss Irene Elliott, of Westmeath, is at present visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Lottie Shaw, after an extended visit to her sister Mrs. Brough, in London, Ont., returned home Thursday last.

Miss Fraser, of Westmeath, spent a few days last week with Dr. and Mrs. Fraser in town.

Mrs. N. Senior and Mrs. N. Fee, of Ottawa, who assisted with the H. M. Concert on Thursday night, remained in town the following day, guests of Miss Evelyn Shaw.

Mr. D. McCullough, who has been in the employ of the Quyon Milling Co. for the past 18 years, has accepted a position, with the Western Canada Milling Co., to manage their Rolled Oats Mills at Edmonton, left here Wednesday morning, accompanied by Mrs. McCullough and her mother, Mrs. Richardson. Having disposed of their property in this village last week, it is their purpose to take up residence in Edmonton.

Mr. Hugh Laughren, an old Clarendon boy, who has been located on a farm in the Calgary district for several years, dropped in and had a friendly chat with THE EQUITY a few days ago. Mr. and Mrs. Laughren have come East to spend a few weeks with their relatives in North Clarendon. Mr. Laughren is surprised to see so many young men satisfied to settle down on the poor farms north of here, when they could all do so much better by picking up and going West, as he and a good many others have done.

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

Write for catalogue and copy of Gowlings Advocate.

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Earning 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.

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A position for every Willis Graduate.

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COMPANY, LIMITED

EYES EXAMINED
NO DRUGS USED

QUALITY GLASSES

GROUND AND FITTED
MODERATE COST

552 ST. CATHERINE WEST
UPDOWN 4382 Near Stanley St.
MONTREAL, QUE.

WANTED AT ONCE—Man and woman to work on Western Farm. Good wages, free house, firewood, vegetables, butter, etc. Apply to Box 61, Shawville.

WANTED—A working housekeeper (Protestant preferred). Will pay good wages to suitable person. Apply to JNO. C. HOWARD, Davidson, Que. 33-3

LOST—One Airdale (or Wire-haired) Terrier. Answers to name "Barney." Any information of this valuable dog will be thankfully received by A. B. PALMER, Portage du Fort, Que.

FOR SALE—Between 3 and 4 thousand laths, of good quality. Apply to WESLEY HYNES, R. R. No. 2, Shawville, or on premises at Clarendon Station. 32-3

A GREAT SNAP—We have 18 men's good wearing suits to clear at \$6.00 each. A. DOVER.

A couple of sleighloads of Campbells Bay young people, set out to attend the concert here last Thursday evening, but owing to the indefinite character of the roads since recent snow storms forced the traffic to take the fields in certain places, the party got switched off on to a road leading toward Bryson, and did not reach Shawville, until the concert was over, by which time rain was falling pretty freely. Evidently an old hand was lacking to guide the party.

READ DOVER'S AD.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

R. J. Hamilton has recently purchased the property at the east end of Shawville, known as the Jas. Smith farm, which latterly was in possession of Sam Hamilton, who has located near Meyronne, Sask.

The Austin H. M. Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. McCagg on March 5th, at 7.30 o'clock, p. m. Subjects:—Washing of fine woolen blankets and bedding—Mrs. Henry Maitland; Music by a Member. Roll Call—Recipe for Tea Cake.

Contributions to Tobacco Fund.

Since the last amounts acknowledged towards the Soldier's Tobacco Fund the following has been handed in:—
Manson McDowell, Ft. Coulonge, \$1.00.

Why are our sales a success? Because we HAVE and GIVE what we advertise. DOVER.

BRISTOL NOTES

The Y. M. B. C. at their last meeting decided to purchase a stereopticon lantern to be used by the class in its program of educational subjects. Many various uses are planned for this useful instrument in church and community equipment, so many subjects, places and events are splendidly illustrated now-a-days.

The prayer-meetings in preparation for the "Right of Way" services are in progress and, in spite of the stormy weather, have been well attended. The people are awaiting the coming of Rev. Mr. Nelles again, to give us his inspiring messages. The special "Right of Way" meetings will be held in the two churches, (note the nights at Knox). The first services held Friday, Feb. 22nd at 7.30 p. m., and Sunday 24th at 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m. will be conducted by the minister, Rev. F. W. K. Harris, and on Monday 25th and Tuesday 26th at 7.30 by the Rev. Mr. Nelles, Wednesday and the nights following until the close of the series, Mr. Nelles will speak at the Brick church, (see posters and other advts). Sunday evening March 3rd will be the final service. The choirs are practicing special music and we hope for great meetings; don't miss one, if you can help it. Be there to learn the new hymns and get the whole of this big man's big message.

The Armenian Fund for the support of the starving multitudes has reached the total of \$85.00 for two Sunday Schools.

Two items of interest, that should not be overlooked, because I believe they are typical of the new spirit of giving and self-sacrifice that is gradually entering our life—the scholars of School No. 3, decided that their Christmas festival money should go to others and they gave their neat balance over to the Wyman gift to the Armenian Fund; the teacher and scholars of school No. 2, decided to donate their surplus to a needy cause and their offering has been given to the Hull French Protestant School, a most worthy and deserving work, that is being carried on in the city of Hull. The teachers and scholars are to be congratulated on their splendid donations and the magnificent spirit behind the giving to others so much more needy than themselves. May many more of our schools and scholars follow the example.

The Short Course in Agriculture put on as part of the program of the Y. M. Bible Class for 1918, has been very successfully carried out. For a week in spite of terrific weather, the young men of the congregation gathered in the base-

A clothing sale these days is an event worth taking in. Don't miss our sale Feb. 27th to March 2nd. DOVER.

THE EQUITY regrets to report that Mr. Cyrus Hodgins is confined to his bed with a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

AUCTION SALE—An auction sale of stock and implements will be held on Friday, March 1st, on the property of Wellington Smith, N. E. 1/4 Lot 11, Range 8, Bristol. See posters.

UNION SERVICES—With a view to conserving the supply of coal it has been arranged to hold union services on Sunday next—morning and evening at St. Paul's Church, and on the Sunday following at the Methodist Church. Notice will be given of any further arrangements which may be made.

The Choir of the Methodist Church purpose holding a Social evening in the lecture room of the Church on Friday evening, Feb. 22nd, for the purpose of purchasing new hymn books for the Church. Short program and light refreshments. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

A very successful meeting was held by the Orange Young Briton Lodge, on Wednesday evening last, at which was present Grand Treasurer Rt. Wor. Bro. Thos. H. Gamble, of Ottawa, and a large attendance of local brethren. At the close of the meeting, the lodge presented Rt. W. Bro. E. S. H. Workman with a wrist watch, accompanied by a suitable address, in recognition of his services since its organization. The address was read by W. Bro. W. G. Cowan and the presentation made by W. Bro. G. G. McDowell. Short addresses were made by several of the brethren, followed by a very nicely arranged supper.

We can save you from \$5 to \$10 on a suit or overcoat. So why not come in and look over our bargains. DOVER.

ment of the Brick Church; average attendance was 22. The Course was arranged by Mr. C. H. Hodge, B. S. A., Macdonald College Representative. The program outlined by Mr. Hodge was carried out. The lectures were varied but systematically arranged. The lecturers were Mr. Hodge and Mr. Lods, Ass't in Cereals Husbandry, Macdonald College. Both these gentlemen gave splendid and interesting lectures, as was manifested by the continued attendance. The young men were keen and interested learners. The noon hour was spent in fun and recreation. The afternoons were practically, e. g. judging swine, horses, etc., or grading grains, testing seeds, etc. There were 19 tried the examinations and two men tied for first place. The Class, assisted by Mr. Hodge and Mr. Harris, sent these two leaders, Mac Drummond and Harold Nicholson, as their representatives to the Short Course in Macdonald College, all expenses paid. So interested were the boys in the work that a party of 6 or 8 went to St. Anne's for the Short Course there. The closing session of the class, Friday afternoon, was spent in congratulatory speeches, votes of thanks, etc., for the prize winners, the minister and officers of the class, and chiefly, for the success of the week of the lecturers, Hodge and Lods. The parents of this community cannot be too grateful to these two men for their efforts with the Class, during their very busy week.

Wednesday evening in connection with the Class Short Course, an illustrated talk on the need of greater production, the methods, ways and means for such, was given by Messrs. Lods, Representative for Quebec, and Hodge, Shawville. A grand turnout showed their appreciation of their work.—Com.

KITCHENER'S MOB

By Jas. NORMAN HALL.

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd.)

But Fritz could be depended upon to keep up his end of the game. He gave us just as good as we sent, and often he added something for full measure. His surprises were sausage-shaped missiles which came wobbling toward us, slowly, almost awkwardly; but they dropped with lightning speed, and alas, for any poor Tommy who misjudged the place of its fall! However, every one had a chance. Trench-mortar projectiles are so large that one can see them coming, and they describe so leisurely an arc before they fall that men have time to run.

I have always admired Tommy Atkins for his sense of fair play. He enjoyed giving Fritz "a little bit of all-right," but he never resented it when Fritz had his own fun at our expense. In the far-off days of peace, I used to lament the fact that we had fallen upon evil times. I read of old wars with a feeling of regret that men had lost their old primal love for dangerous sport, their naive ignorance of fear. All the brave, heroic things of life were said and done. But on those trench-mortaring days, when I watched boys playing with death with right good zest, heard them shouting and laughing as they tumbled over one another in their eagerness to escape it, I was convinced of my error. Daily I saw men going through the test of fire triumphantly, and at the last, what a severe test it was! And how splendidly they met it! During six months continuously in the firing-line, I met less than a dozen natural-born cowards; and my experience was largely with plumpers, drapers' assistants, clerks, men who had no fighting traditions to back them up, make them heroic in spite of themselves.

The better I knew Tommy, the better I liked him. He has n't a shred of sentimentality in his make-up. There is plenty of sentiment, sincere feeling, but it is admirably concealed. I had been a soldier of the King for many months before I realized that the men with whom I was living, sharing rations and hardships, were anything other than the healthy animals they looked. They grumbled at the restraints military discipline imposed upon them, and at the paltry shilling a day which they received for the first really hard work they had ever done. They appeared to regard England as a miserly employer, exacting their last ounce of energy for a wretchedly inadequate wage. To the casual observer, theirs was not the ardor of loyal sons, fighting for a beloved motherland. Rather, it seemed that of irresponsible schoolboys on a long holiday. They said nothing about patriotism or the duty of Englishmen in war-time. And if I attempted to start a conversation along that line, they walked right over me with their boots on.

This was a great disappointment at first. I should never have known from anything that was said, that a man of them was stirred at the thought of fighting for old England. England was all right, but "I ain't goin' balmy about the old flag and all that stuff." Many of them insisted that they were in the army for personal and selfish reasons alone. They went out of their way to ridicule any and every indication of sentiment.

There was the matter of talk about mothers, for example. I can't imagine this being the case in a volunteer army of American boys, but not once, during fifteen months of British army life, did I hear a discussion of mothers. When the weekly parcels from England arrived and the boys were sharing their cake and chocolate and tobacco, one of them would say, "Good old mum. She ain't a bad sort!" or, answered with reluctant, mouth-filled grunts, or grudging nods of approval. As for fathers, I often thought to myself, "What a tremendous army of post-humous sons!" Months before I would have been astonished at this reticence. But I had learned to understand Tommy. His silences were as eloquent as any splendid outbursts or glowing tributes could have been. Indeed, they were far more eloquent! Englishmen seem to have an instinctive understanding of the futility, the emptiness, of words in the face of unspeakable experiences. It was a matter of constant wonder to me that men, living in the daily and hourly presence of death, could so surely control and conceal their feelings. Their talk was of anything but home; and yet, I knew they thought of but little else.

One of our boys was killed, and there was the letter to be written to his parents. Three Tommies who knew him best were to attempt this. They made innumerable beginnings. Each of the was afraid of blundering, of causing unnecessary pain by an inadequate revelation of the facts. There was a feminine fineness about this concern which was beautiful to see. The final draft of the letter was a little masterpiece, not of English, but of insight; such a letter as any one of us would have wished his own parents to receive under like circumstances. Nothing was forgotten which could have made the news in the slightest degree more endurable. Every trifling personal belonging was carefully saved and packed in a little box to follow the letter. All of this was done amid much boisterous jesting. And there was the usual hilarious singing to the wheezing accompaniment of an old mouth-organ. But of reference to home, or mothers, or comradeship, nothing.

Rarely a night passed without its burial parties. "Digging in the garden" Tommy calls the grave-making. The bodies, wrapped in blankets or waterproof ground-sheets, are lifted over the parapets, and carried back a convenient twenty yards or more. The desolation of that garden, choked with weeds and a will growth of self-sown crops, is indescribable. It was wreckage—strewn, gaping with shell holes, billowing with innumerable graves, a waste land speechlessly pathetic. The poplar trees and willow hedges have been blasted and splintered by shell fire. Tommy calls these "Kaiser Bill's flowers." Coming from England, he feels more deeply than he would care to admit the crimes done to trees in the name of war.

Our chaplain was a devout man, but prudent to a fault. Never, to my knowledge, did he visit us in the trenches. Therefore our burial parties proceeded without the rites of the Church. This arrangement was highly satisfactory to Tommy. He liked to "get the planting done" with the least possible delay or fuss. His whispered conversations while the graves were being scooped were, to say the least, quite out of the spirit of the occasion. Once we were burying two boys with whom we had been having supper a few hours before. There was an artillery duel in progress, the shells whistling high over our heads, and bursting in great splashes of white fire, far in rear of the opposing lines of trenches. The grave-making went speedily on, while the burial party argued in whispers as to the caliber of the guns. Some said they were six-inch, while others thought nine-inch. Discussion was momentarily suspended when a trench rocket shot in an arc from the enemy's line. We crouched, motionless, until the welcome darkness spread again.

And then, in loud whispers:—"Ere! If they was nine-inch, they would 'ave more screech!"

And one from the other school of opinion would reply:—"Don't talk so bloomin' silly! Ain't I a-tellin' you that you can't always size 'em by the screech?"

Not a prayer; not a word, either of censure or of praise, for the boys who had gone; not an expression of opinion as to the meaning of the great change which had come to them and which might come, as suddenly, to any or all of us. And yet I knew that they were each thinking of these things.

There were days when the front was really quiet. The thin trickle of rifle fire only accentuated the stillness of an early summer morning. Far down the line Tommy could be heard, singing to himself as he sat in the door of his dugout, cleaning his rifle, or making a careful scrutiny of his shirt for those unwelcome little parasites which made life so miserable for him at all times. There were pleasant cracklings of burning pine sticks and the sizzle of frying bacon. Great swarms of bluebottle flies buzzed lazily in the warm sunshine. Sometimes, across a pool of noonday silence, we heard birds singing; for the birds didn't desert us. When we gave them a hearing, they did their cheery little best to assure us that everything would come right in the end. Once we heard a skylark, an English skylark, singing over No-Man's-Land! I scarcely know which gave me more pleasure, the song, or the sight of the faces of those English lads as they listened. I was deeply touched when one of them said:—"Ain't 'e a plucky little chap, singin' right in front of Fritz's trenches fer us English blokes?"

It was a sincere and fitting tribute, as perfect for a soldier as Shelley's "Ode" for a poet.

Along the part of the British front which we held during the summer, the opposing lines of trenches were from less than a hundred to four hundred and fifty or five hundred yards apart. When we were neighborly as regards distance, we were also neighborly as regards social intercourse. In the early mornings when the heavy night mists still concealed the lines, the boys stood head and shoulders above the parapet and shouted:—"Hi, Fritz!"

And the greeting was returned:—"Hi, Tommy!"

Then we conversed. Very few of us knew German, but it is surprising how many Germans could speak English. Frequently they shouted, "Got any 'woodbines, Tommy?"—his favorite brand of cigarettes; and Tommy would reply, "Sure! Shall I bring 'em over or will you come an' fetch 'em?" This was often the ice-breaker, the beginning of a conversation which varied considerably in other details.

"Who are you?" Fritz would shout.

And Tommy, "We're the Kings' Own 'Ymn of 'Aters'; some such subtle repartee as that. "Wot's your mob?" "We're a battalion of Irish rifles." The Germans liked to provoke us by pretending that the Irish were disloyal to England.

Sometimes they shouted:—"Any of you from London?" "Not arf! Wot was you a-doin' in London? Witin' t'ble at Sam Isaac's fish-shop?"

The rising of the mists put an end to these conversations. Sometimes they were concluded earlier with bursts of rifle and machine-gun fire. "All right to be friendly," Tommy would say, "but we got to let 'em know this ain't no love-feast."

(To be continued.)

Just a Few Slips.

A little boy carrying some eggs home from the shop dropped them. "Did you break any?" asked the mother when he told her of it. "No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off some of 'em!"

WHAT FLYING FEELS LIKE

ALTHOUGH AERIAL DEVELOPMENTS PROMISE.

To Play Big Part in Our Future Lives, Few People Understand Sensations of Flight.

"What did it feel like?" "Weren't you frightened?" "Was it awfully cold?" "Did you feel seasick?"

People kept asking me these questions that evening: the evening when—with a false assumption of indifference—I announced that I had returned from a flight in an aeroplane, says a British aviator. It was the first time I had flown. And I am one of those quiet individuals, living amongst quiet individuals, to whom the affair seemed something of an adventure.

No Flight of Fancy.

Was I frightened? Frankly, there were moments when I was.

But I was too much interested to be really frightened. The whole business was utterly and fantastically different from anything I had experienced before. It wasn't an atom like motor-ing or tobogganing, or yachting or diving. And—this was an astonishment—it was still less like flying!

That sounds absurd. Here is what I mean. The plane, with myself in its front seat and my pilot horribly unreachable at the rear, rushed forward in a roaring torrent of air from its propeller, leapt a little, and then, imperceptibly, left the ground. I saw the ground sinking. I looked down on roofs. And then our motion seemed to slow and cease. We had stopped flying. The propeller still roared deafeningly in front of my nose. Its wind still tore at my cap and goggles. But we made no progress. We were only struggling, a petulant mechanism, in an adverse gale.

A Bird's-Eye View.

That, I say, was my impression. For, beneath me, the ground was now so distant that any object on which I fixed my eye moved with extreme slowness across the field of vision; indeed, soon did not appear to move at all. It is only by watching objects passing that we gain any idea of speed. Well, there are no objects passing us in mid-air. And there is no friction and bumping of wheels to make you realize that you are travelling, as you realize it even when you shut your eyes in a train or car.

Above the Clouds.

The consequence is that, when you are hurtling through the air at a hundred miles an hour—as I was—you are convinced that the plane is remaining still, but being ferociously beaten upon by a wind which is trying to push it back and just failing. The awful, devastating noise of the engine is one's chief preoccupation at first, and the tremendous loneliness. All around me—nothingness! And if this were the case when the pigmy world was visible below, how terrible was it when we rose above the clouds, and the earth was blotted out! That white realm was a loneliness indeed—literally unearthly—beautiful, but appalling.

The Thrill of Thrills.

And it was just then that my head span round, and, as a new sensation, I felt a qualm of seasickness. I did not realize it; but it was not my head that was spinning, it was the plane. Nose downwards, round and round, through the clouds, with whirling mists encircling us! Thus we ended our flight with a thrill—at least, it was a thrill for me, though doubtless a mere nothing to my pilot. Lastly, a long, slanting slide to earth, and the discovery, when I tried to step out of my seat, that I was almost frozen.

ONLY WAITING FOR THE CARS.

Arrangements Made for Importation of Corn as Soon as Possible.

Arrangements have been made by the Food Controller's Office which are expected to facilitate the movement of corn into Canada. Applications for licenses to import corn covering monthly requirements will still be necessary and these should be made without delay to the office of the Food Controller, Ottawa. The individual applications will be held at Ottawa but a detailed list of those approved of will be sent to the War Trade Board, Washington, for endorsement. This plan will ensure prompt action. It should be understood, however, that the unprecedented railway congestion in the United States is responsible for most of the difficulties in securing corn and that this is something which cannot be overcome by the Food Controller. So far as prompt handling of applications and licenses are concerned the arrangement with Washington will make possible the obtaining of supplies as rapidly as they can be moved.

The corn crop in the United States this year is officially estimated at considerably in excess of 3,000,000,000 bushels. Canada's needs have been fully represented before the United States authorities and there is every disposition on the part of the Food Administration and the War Trade Board to allow shipments into Canada as soon as the corn can be moved. Only the cars are now required to make large supplies of corn available.



WAR AND FOOD SERIES, ARTICLE No. 8.—POTATOES

At the present time there is a total surplus in Canada of 6,000,000 bushels of potatoes over normal consumption. In the United States there is a surplus of from 40,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels.

This may be regarded as a fortunate circumstance, for potatoes are among the finest of substitutes and in using them freely meat is being released for overseas. In the United States Mr. Hoover has been advocating the use of potatoes for some time past and this injunction may be applied equally to Canada.

Every province in the country except Quebec has sufficient potatoes to ensure supplies during the winter but if they are deliberately kept back in the meantime it will follow that there will be a glut on the market in spring and consequent waste of a considerable part of the surplus. Farmers who have a good supply of potatoes on hand would do well to market them now.

The Food Controller has seen to it that the prices will not be allowed to advance beyond those now obtaining. By a steady and abundant supply of potatoes being placed on the market from the present time until the 1918 crop is available, the best interests of both consumers and producers will be served and the waste of any large part of the crop will be prevented.

It is necessary as a war measure for everybody to eat potatoes and to purchase them in regular quantities so that distribution will be equal everywhere for the next five or six months, relieving railroad congestion and enabling growers and distributors to handle potatoes at the most reasonable prices and to furnish encouragement for production of a larger crop next season.

Germany plants more than twice as many potatoes as the United States and they are helping her to hold out against the Allies.

Potatoes are plentiful. They are the best substitutes for the food staples we are being asked to save for the Allies. They furnish nourishment, bulk and mineral salts.

WHEN THE HUNS RAID LONDON TOWN

VISIT OF TWENTY-FIVE FOE MACHINES.

Screeching of the Shells As They Rip the Air Are Most Terrifying Sounds.

A visitor in London has written the following letter to his mother telling of recent air raids on London:

After about five weeks' freedom from airplane attacks they came again this morning during the darkness. The moon was shining, although it had waned to about one-third full. There were about twenty-five airplanes. They attempted to get over London from four different directions, but only six succeeded in getting over the city. Two of these machines were brought down by gunfire and the crews captured alive. There were three Germans in each machine. Although they had killed three persons in London by dropping bombs, the captured crews were accorded all the rights of prisoners of war and given a good breakfast of bacon and eggs.

Attacks Driven Off.

According to the official records, the airplanes attacked the east coast at 1.30 a.m., but were driven off. We received no warning of this in London, but slept through it. Another attack was made at 3 a.m. on the River Thames, about half way between London and the coast.

They were driven off by the guns. While no warning was given in my neighborhood, we could hear it in distant parts of the city and the people running in the streets soon convinced us that something was pending. I dressed, put on my overcoat and went out.

I passed the Red Cross ambulance station nearby and just then two large ambulances drove up, as they always do during a raid. However, some policemen came up and said the Germans had been driven off and told all to go home.

As soon as I returned to the hotel, at 3.30 a.m., I again went to bed. When I had just about decided to go to sleep again I heard some one use a door knocker across the street, and it made almost as much noise as a small bomb. I then heard a man tell his friend, whom he was awakening by his knocking, that there was another warning.

"Take Cover!"

In about five minutes the real warning came, which consisted of automobile hooters, police on bicycles, blowing shrill whistles and shouting, "Take cover!" I dressed again and after waking some people in the hotel who had not heard the warning I went into

the street. I could hear the guns roaring in the distance and knew then the attack was on in earnest. It was then 5 a.m. I went into the underground railway, and while going down the great spiral stairway which leads more than 100 feet below the ground I saw old men, women and children, many women carrying babies in their arms. Special constables lined people in the corridors deep in the ground, and it was interesting to see what people in their haste had brought with them.

Many were carrying small dogs. I saw two little girls carrying large dolls. Many brought food and drink. I went out about 5.30 a.m. and found the guns were going with a greater violence and could see some fires which incendiary bombs had started.

Previous Raids.

By 7 o'clock automobiles came along announcing that the danger was over.

On several previous occasions the German airplanes had come directly over the place where I was. The guns follow the machines about, throwing bursting shells all around them. One can then hear the noise of the airplane propellers, the bursting of bombs and shrapnel, but what alarms one most is the screeching of the shells. As they rip the air with a whiz, one always thinks they may hit him. During one raid as many as 20,000 shells were fired at the Germans, who fly from one to four miles in the air.

Some months ago, when there were several raids in succession, I went to within 500 feet of a battery of guns in a large open space. Each shot illuminated the landscape as light as day. I took refuge under the overhanging limb of a big tree. What annoyed me was there was so much noise I could not tell whether bombs were dropping near me or not. One shell came within 300 feet, but did not explode. We do not expect many more raids until spring.

One shell landed within 300 feet, but did not explode. We do not expect many more raids until spring.

Germans Regard Poles as Cattle. Germany's latest "Kultural" development closely resembles slavery—according to the following advertisement in the "Deutsches Tageszeitung," "For exchange:—Fifty Polish work people—twenty men, thirty girls—for exchange for an equal number of other work people."

The baldness of the advertisement aroused the Socialist newspaper "Vorwarts," and a current issue commented: "Here are 50 persons offered for exchange as if they were cattle. It is evident these human beings have as little to say concerning their disposition as would a herd of oxen."

Flowers that have been frozen may be restored by placing them in cold water until they have thawed out.

Children brought up among flowers may seem to take little notice of them but a deep impression is made and the flower gardens of the old home dwell in the minds of those children through life.

Articles Wanted for Cash

Old Jewellery! Plates! 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, 88 and 90 College Street, Toronto, Ont.

Food Control Corner

Drastic measures against persons hoarding food are being considered by the Food Controller. Warning was issued recently that householders and others may find themselves in an unenviable predicament if spoiled flour is found on their premises. Few homes have proper storage facilities and persons who have bought large quantities of flour are liable to have it spoil on their hands next summer.

The bakers, who have been in conference this week with the Food Controller in regard to new regulations governing their operations, have recommended that the Food Controller communicate with every grocer and with all retail dealers in flour in Canada requiring from them the names and addresses of persons who have purchased more than a 98-pound bag of flour during the past month. Furthermore it is suggested that dealers and grocers failing to make correct returns would have very little chance of obtaining a license under the licensing system which will soon be extended to this trade. The recommendation adds that effective steps should be taken to prevent the possibility of serious waste.

Such action has been taken in Great Britain where the books of departmental stores have already been examined and summons have been issued in hundreds of cases against persons who have been hoarding food. There is absolutely no necessity or excuse for Canadians buying more flour than is required for current needs. The belief that the new standard flour is a poor quality is entirely unfounded. Few people will be able to tell the difference between bread made from standard flour and that made from flour heretofore in use. Hoarding is, therefore, unnecessary, unprofitable and unpatriotic and food hoarders may be exposed as a result of measures now under consideration.

Dealers who attempt to sell middlings at a higher price than that fixed by the Food Controller for shorts are violating the law and rendering themselves liable to heavy penalties. They may also lose their licenses if the practice is continued. The Food Controller says that under authority of an Order-in-Council issued under the Adulteration Act, the Department of Inland Revenue has construed "shorts" and "middlings" as being the same product. The sale of middlings at a higher price than that prescribed for shorts is therefore illegal.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell. Band trunks of shade trees with a sticky solution to prevent the ascent of wingless insects. The work should be done during February if possible.

And Ginseng
Wanted
Highest Prices
Paid
N. SILVER
220 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P.Q.
20 years of reliable trading
Reference—Union Bk. of Canada

Baby's Own Soap
Vegetable fats and natural flower extracts give BABY'S OWN SOAP its wonderfully softening and aromatic lather. Sold everywhere.
Albert Soaps Limited, Mfrs., Montreal

If there was just one WALKER HOUSE in each town where I go.
My troubles then would last like that proverbial ball of snow.
Of which I have no doubt at all But you have oft' heard tell. I mean the one which people say Was located down in—well!
It doesn't matter 'bout that snow ball, Which could never last, What interests you and me is Having comforts to us passed. And I know PEACE and JOY and HAPPINESS To me would flow, If there was just one WALKER HOUSE In each town where I go.
The House of Plenty The Walker House
Toronto
Geo. Wright & Co., Proprietors

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer

The Automobile

Death in the Garage.

Every now and then the morning newspaper tells of some one who was found dead in a small, private garage; very recently two well-known persons, one an actor and the other an educator, were killed by poisonous gases released by the working of their automobile engines in a small, closed garage. In very cold weather it is necessary to let the engine run for a few minutes so as to warm it up before the car is brought out into the open air, and because the weather is so cold there is a temptation to keep the garage door closed the while. But among the gases that the engine produces is one that is a deadly poison. That gas is carbon monoxide, and it amounts to about seven per cent. of the exhaust gases.

It has been shown that so little as one per cent. of carbon monoxide in the air that is breathed in can be fatal, and it is easy to see that the atmosphere in a small, closed garage, while the engine is working, must soon become dangerous. It is carbon monoxide that kills when anyone breathes the fumes from a charcoal stove in a small room, or inhales illuminating gas. Death results from the poisonous action of the gas on the blood; the carbon monoxide combines with the haemoglobin—the oxygen-carrying substance in the red corpuscles—and makes it incapable of absorbing the oxygen from the air in the lungs.

But carbon monoxide can do great harm even when it is not present in sufficient quantities to kill. The symptoms of this sort of gas poisoning are headache, dizziness, nausea, bronchial irritation and sometimes convulsions. The irritation to the air passages may cause a severe bronchitis or even prepare the way for pneumonia.

In treating poisoning by carbon monoxide try to stimulate respiration,

dash cold water on the chest, carry the patient into the open air and, if other measures fail, practice artificial respiration. Hot black coffee may be given as a stimulant, but alcohol is best avoided, or given, if at all, in very small amounts. In severe cases a copious bleeding followed at once by transfusion of blood, in order to replace the poisoned red corpuscles by healthy ones, sometimes has saved life. The accidents mentioned at the beginning of this article can be prevented if the automobile owner will remember that the exhaust gases of internal-combustion engines are poisonous and is careful never to start the engine when the garage door is closed unless he has first attached a rubber or metal tube to the exhaust pipe and passed it out through a hole in the door. In that case the tube should fit closely over the end of the exhaust pipe so that none of the deadly gas can leak out.

Test Brakes Before Trip.

"Safety, convenience, economy, all are dependent more or less upon the efficiency of a car's braking apparatus," says an expert. "Tire economy, especially on hardened or slippery roads, can be governed by braking efficiency."

"Make sure both brakes take hold with equal effectiveness, keep your brake linings clean and dry, and use moderation in applying your brakes. Never apply them so suddenly that your wheels become locked, causing the car to actually slide over the road by its own momentum."

"I have seen tires with a section the size of a man's hand gouged out of the tread when uneven brake tension caused one wheel to lock and slide while the other rolled. Let the wheels keep turning, but under the slackening pressure of the brake, and your car will be brought to a standstill more quickly, in greater safety and without detriment to tires."

FISH WASTED IN WAR TIME.

Several Excellent Varieties Thrown Away.

Paradoxically enough, war is compelling economy. If the conflict continues, it will be difficult to avoid world hunger. Food conservation is especially essential. This implies greater production, the prevention of waste in every form and the substitution of hitherto unused products for those that were formerly staples.

In the fishing industry there is room for considerable substitution. Many varieties of excellent food fish are not only not fished for, but, if caught with other fish, are thrown away and wasted. Prof. Prince stated recently before the commission investigating the salmon fisheries of British Columbia that "there must be forty or fifty varieties of edible fish in British Columbia waters that could be put on the market . . . but, of those forty or fifty excellent fish, at the outside limits, only eight or nine are utilized . . . and five or six of those belong to the salmon family." Many "flat" fishes, as well as varieties of the cod family, have not been utilized at all, and, as they abound in our Pacific waters, they could be turned to excellent account in relieving the food shortage. In like manner, the herring fishery is capable of great expansion.

Concerning the fisheries of the Atlantic coast, Prof. Prince has drawn attention to the waste of such fish as the tuna or horse-mackerel, a fish greatly prized on the French markets, but which is merely thrown away by Canadian fishermen for lack of a home market, and the failure to cultivate a foreign one. One species of this fish has been marketed to some extent in the United States. The wolf-fish or sea-cat is another fish of the Atlantic that is caught in large numbers, and thrown away as useless. The British market, always a fastidious one, has had a demand for these fish for a number of years.

In brief, the Canadian market has confined itself to a few of the well-known varieties—not always the best—and the greater number have been neglected or wasted. The result has been a steady depletion and the con-

sequent need for artificial propagation of the oyster and lobster and such fish as the whitefish, shad and salmon. By using more varieties of fish the strain on the older fisheries would be relieved and, at the same time, great quantities of excellent food, at present neglected and wasted, would be turned to good account at a time of national and international need.

JAPANESE LIKE FAT MEN.

Weight and Girth Help to Make Oriental Wrestlers Champions.

In this country when a man of average height takes on girth until his weight runs up to 300 pounds or so, his friends have grave doubts about his condition and advise him to diet in order to bring back a slim elegance of figure. In Japan the contrary is true. If a man can carry 300 pounds of flesh with any agility he is of the material from which heroes are manufactured, and if he can work up to 400 or 475 pound notch, and becomes a wrestler, he is in the running for the championship.

Wrestling is to the Japanese what boxing is to us, and more. The populace goes crazy over it, and the magnates of the big game handle great sums in the way of gate receipts. The Tokio Wrestling Association controls the flower of Japan's heavyweights, and at its head is a 350-pound veteran, T. Dewanoumi, the holder of the championship for eleven years in succession—a record feat.

To Cut Stove Pipe

It was necessary for us to cut a piece of stove pipe, and as we were in a hurry to have the job done and a long way from the flue, we had to devise a means whereby we could cut the pipe ourselves, evenly. With a piece of white chalk a line was marked where the cutting was to be done, then a can opener gently driven into the pipe, directly on the line. By proceeding carefully and slowly an ideal job was done.

Nurture your minds with great thoughts. To believe in the heroic makes heroes. —Disraeli.

Reading that does not create and foster a taste for good literature is of doubtful value.

HOW GERMANY BUILD'S U-BOATS

EXPERT DISCUSSES METHODS IN DETAIL.

Every Nerve is Being Strained by Huns to Intensify the Production of Submarines.

Quite recently Mr. Lloyd George told us the heartening news that our fleet had destroyed five German submarines in one day, says a naval expert. We know that, although this success was exceptional, it was by no means the only one that the British Navy has scored in its fight against the U-boats. One does not exaggerate when saying that in the past three years a larger number of these ruthless craft than Germany possessed when she started the war have been sent to the bottom. How, then, does she manage to continue her submarine campaign against our shipping?

Result of Concentration.

In the answer to this question lies matter for serious reflection for us at the moment. Germany manages to continue her under-water offensive vigorously because she has concentrated all her shipbuilding and engineering resources upon the production of U-boats in quantities.

She soon saw that it would be hopeless to compete against us in the construction of surface ships. Although her building facilities were considerable, they did not equal our own. So she concentrated upon submarines. For this purpose the whole of her thirty-odd shipyards, hundreds of engineering shops, and the ship-construction power of Austria as well, were mobilized to keep the campaign of piracy going. She first designed certain standardized types, and then organized the production of them on an extensive plan.

The Ocean-Going Type.

Under this she turns out U-boats in the same wholesale way that American factories do cheap motor-cars. So far as can be ascertained, her output of these craft averages three or four per week. They are not all super-submarines. One class is used for minelaying, another for coastal operations; but the most important is the ocean-going type, displacing about fifteen hundred tons.

The latter craft are about three hundred feet in length, carry some sixty men, and leave port equipped for a voyage of three months. They have sufficient radius of action to carry them practically anywhere about the Atlantic or the Mediterranean.

It is upon this sort of under-sea boat that Germany applies most of her constructive energy. Possibly she may have built "diving cruisers" of larger displacement; but, if so, she has not yet risked them at sea.

An Efficient System.

This is how her system of building U-boats rapidly is worked. The various parts required are divided out amongst factories all over the Central Empire. One firm makes a given section of the hull, another firm a particular part of the engines, yet another has one of the instruments required for navigating allotted to it. Whatever part may be allocated to a factory, that factory does nothing else but manufacture. Its work may be merely a piece of plating with so many holes punched in it, or it may be a part of a periscope-fitting requiring the most skilled workmanship. Whatever it be, every bit of time goes to the turning out of that article as quickly as possible.

As a result of this specializing, the workmen employed upon the single job become very expert at it, and their output reaches the maximum in quantity, coupled with accuracy in finish. As they are completed, the different parts are sent to one of the shipyards at Kiel, Wilhelmshaven, Danzig, or Trieste, and there bolted together. In a manner of speaking, a truckload of sections goes in at one end of a shop and a submarine comes out at the other. By this practice of standardizing output is raised to the maximum, since a boat thus "assembled" can be turned out all ready for sea in a mere fraction of the time that would be required to build one from the keel up.

Practice Makes Perfect.

Really, the mechanics in the yards do not build at all in the accepted

sense of the word; they simply sew together a garment that has been cut out elsewhere. But long practice at the job enables them to do it very quickly. That is another advantage of the German system of intensive construction. Everyone employed under it, whatever his part may be, acquires such deftness from doing the same thing over and over again that he accomplishes it in the minimum number of minutes, or hours, as the case may be, allowed for the work; and all these operations are carefully timed. In fact, timing so that there shall be no waste of minutes is one of the essential features of the system.

The submarines turned out by these methods are not, perhaps, so perfect as they would be if ordinary ways of construction were adopted for producing them. They are roughly finished in so far as the hull goes. Inside, they may be compared to a new house with unplastered walls. But the periscopes, compasses, and the various other instruments required for working them are carefully made, so that rawness in the mere shell of the craft does not matter. There is nothing shoddy in the more important parts of her equipment.

Training as Pirates.

From the enemy's point of view the system has been a great success, as it gives him numbers, and that is the object he most desires to attain. So long as he can keep up an output of three or four new submarines per week, so long will his U-boat campaign remain a very grave menace to us.

Numbers is not the only advantage which Germany reaps from her methods of standardizing submarine output. By them she gains time in training crews, and is thus able to send her U-boats straight from the building yard into blue water.

At Kiel and in the Elbe she has established submarine training schools, where, budding "pirates" serve their apprenticeship in the navigation of U-boats, and are taught the other elements of the "skull and cross-bones" trade. As the boats are all alike, crews trained in one can be put aboard another, and handle it competently without needing a long period of experience in her before they get used to their training vessel.

Of the crews thus licked into shape, the best that can be said is that they match the boats. By means of them Germany achieves her purpose of keeping a submarine campaign going.

A Formidable Foe.

Having more space in them, the latter type of U-boats provide better accommodation for their crews than the earlier ones did. Apparently, as much is made of this as possible, but even so the "pirates" have but a rough time of it at the best. Although this may not concern the Kaiser and his Grand Admirals greatly, the crews whom they hustle to sea in raw-edged submarines feel the discomforts of their incompletely finished craft pretty acutely.

As fighting machines these new U-boats are formidable. They are fitted with a sharp bow, which enables them to cut through such obstructions as nets. They carry four-inch guns, placed on a disappearing mounting, the hood of which forms a protecting shield over the crew when the weapon is lifted for action, and their torpedoes hold a charge of about four hundredweight of high explosive, which means that anything they hit will almost certainly be destroyed. They can move very rapidly on the surface, and are double-hulled, so as the better to resist attack.

Where Ostriches Waltz.

One of the oddest sights on the sandy stretches of plain in Southern Africa is a party of waltzing ostriches. A writer thus describes their queer antics:

"When there are a number of them they will start off, and running a few hundred yards, will stop, and, with raised wings, whirl rapidly round till they are stupefied, or perhaps break a leg. The males pose also before fighting. They kneel on their ankles, opening their wings, and balancing themselves alternately forward and backward, or to one side or the other, while the neck is stretched on a level with the back and the head strikes the sides, now on the right, now on the left, while the feathers are bristling. Then the bird appears at this time so absorbed in its occupation as to forget all that is going on around him, and can be approached and caught. The male utters a cry which sounds much like an effort to speak with the mouth shut tight."

THE END OF THE AIR RAID

A REMARKABLE PERSONAL EXPERIENCE STORY.

Told by Second Lieutenant F. de Mar-mier of the French Flying Corps.

Dunkirk, April, 1915.—Magnificent day; sky, clear; wind, west. The bomb-dropping group, G. B. 104, has set up its hangars and offices on the beach, and since January every fine day we fly over the enemy to destroy his fighting forces.

On the 9th all hands, pilots and observers, were lounging about the offices, some playing bridge, others engaged in lively discussions, still others studying their maps or, with the aid of their mechanics, putting their airplanes in readiness.

Ten o'clock.—The commander calls us all together. An order has come from headquarters to bombard the submarine station at Ostend, where two submarines are resting. Each one, in accordance with the instructions of the commander, marks upon his map the designated point on the canal, between the outer and inner harbor, where are located the hangars which protect the submarines.

Lined Up For the Start.

Instructions are as follows: "Start in a bunch at two o'clock, spread out, arrive at Ostend from the sea and return any way you can."

As soon as finished every one hastens. The pilots and mechanics run to their airplanes, fasten the bombs in place, fill the gasoline tanks, see that everything is ready and perfectly adjusted. Each observer lays out his route and determines his land marks for firing.

After a good breakfast, partaken of with subdued gaiety, every one is on the field. The commander squeezes the hand of each one and the machines are lined up for the start.

Now comes my turn. Maillefert, sergeant observer, my passenger. He climbs on board, takes his seat, inspects his sight and bombs and fastens his map in place. I make a final inspection of my engine, of the whole machine (the condition of success). Then, at a signal from the commander, I start and climb swiftly into the sky. There I observe to see if all is well. I listen to the purring of my engine, whose regular rhythm strengthens my confidence. I look at Maillefert, who likewise gives me a last glance, and we exchange a confident smile.

Over the Enemy Lines.

Off Nieuport, at a height of 2,100 metres, we cross the lines. The guns of the enemy now begin to sow the air with puffs of white and black. These are the explosions of the shells.

We are almost the last and already our foremost comrades have reached Ostend, for the cannonade, which has increased in intensity, is now sowing the sky with thousands of puffs at all altitudes.

We are now off Ostend, at a height of 2,400 metres. The defensive barrage fire which covers the city is adjusted to our altitude. It is impossible to pass. I veer off, climb a little higher, then, after having exchanged a last glance with my observer, I dive straight for Ostend.

We are at the barrage. The moment is critical. Shells are bursting above and below us, to the right and to the left. Through the noise of the engine the sounds of three or four explosions reach our ears. Pretty close shots, those! Not more than 100 or 150 metres away.

At last we are past. Quickly I bring into my sight the line of the canal and head to the wind. With engine at low speed I await the firing of my observer. It is done. He slaps me on the shoulder, and cries "Let us go." I open the throttle and start off, but the barrage fire increases in intensity and the Boches have got our range.

Hit by a Hun Bullet.

Suddenly I feel the airplane lifted. There is an enormous hole in front, a deafening noise, blood. We are hit. Parts of the airplane, the compass, have fallen. My blood is flowing. My foot has been cut off. I do not move. I am so stupefied. Six shots from the battery, adjusted like the first, burst within fifty metres.

We are lost! No, the airplane keeps on. The engine is running. I have the intuition that we are going to escape. Then I collect myself. A sharp tack to the right, another to the left, but without avail. The shot which cut off my foot also broke the left rudder bar.

I try the ailerons. They fail to respond. We are diving downward, falling. This false move saves us. I let the machine dive. The Boches, seeing us fall, stop firing.

After falling two hundred metres I suddenly—right the machine and make off. The terrible cannonade breaks out anew and follows us with ferocity.

Finally, after about twelve kilometres of flight, it is over. The Boches no longer reach us. We forget the sea—the possible breakdown. The cannonade is over. My observer is standing talking to me.

The wind rushing through the airplane covers me with blood, which drips everywhere. The airplane is covered with it, too, and on its white wings there is something tragic about this blood.

A Beautiful Landing.

Maillefert asks if I am all right. Forward! To pilot, also, he does not know how, and the airplane is so badly damaged that in his hands it could only be the fall and death. I have the conviction that I can save us. I refuse his aid.

He sits down and writes a farewell to his mother.

I collect my senses, bind up my left leg (with the foot cut off) to lessen the flow of blood and take account of conditions. A dark mass, by the vibrations, is approaching the opening and is in danger of falling into the propeller. I gather it up and pass it to Maillefert. It is my foot that I pass him without knowing it!

The ignition connection is broken. The throttle almost, so that, with it clear down, the engine still runs at 540 revolutions a minute, with no way to stop it further. The front wheels of the airplane swing before my eyes, the axle broken. I must land, which means a crash—and fire.

Thirty-seven minutes after the blood began to flow, the cold is taking hold of me and I feel very weak. Then, near Furnes, an air-drome—French. Time to land. Guiding with a single foot, I arrive over the air-drome and am about to land when I perceive that we are not facing the wind. Although completely exhausted, I make a last turn, before the astounded eyes of my comrades below, and, face to the wind, accomplish the most beautiful and difficult landing of my life.

Cross of the Legion of Honor.

My observer stands up and kisses me. He is not hurt. A piece from the bursting shell had pierced his helmet and lodged in his hair, while the airplane itself was riddled. Maillefert tells me that he saw the shell strike.

We are satisfied. My enthusiastic comrades lift me from the airplane and carry me to the hospital, where my chief, in bringing me his felicitations, announces that I have won the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

Although very low, the surgeons succeed in saving me, and seven months later I returned in a fighting plane to see this excellent man.

My passenger has received the army medal and became pilot.

One of Many Heroes.

Individual incidents of bravery at the front are so numerous that only occasional mention is made of them in the newspapers. Many a gallant Tommy or poilu has risked his life and very likely lost a leg or arm, only to find that, while he has earned a medal, few persons know of his heroism. Recently eight Albert medals were granted by the King of England to men whose deeds of valor stood out above the others. Sergeant Healy, in France during bomb practice, grabbed a live bomb which threatened to explode and kill several men, and ran with it to a point where the explosion could injure only himself. He was killed. All the others whose lives had been endangered were saved. The medal was presented to his relatives, and on it are mentioned other deeds just as gallant which he did for the welfare of others. He was a hardy Irishman.

Chicken fat is often wasted. The French housewife thinks it is the finest shortening for cakes.

Nearly 20,000 British South African natives have been recruited for service behind the lines in France and Flanders.

The Doings of the Duffs.



THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 21, 1918.

Aerial raids over London on Saturday and Sunday nights resulted in 27 killed and 41 wounded.

Bloody battles are taking place between the Bolsheviks and Ukrainian troops, these days, and things are going from bad to worse as fast as they can. It looks as if Russia had seriously undertaken the policy of self-obliteration.

It is understood the Federal Government has decided to extend the franchise to the women of Canada, and as a result it is estimated that when the next election occurs a million and a half new voters will have been added to the lists.

Although nothing official has been given out in reference to the matter, the report is current that the second draft under the Military Service Act is likely to be called out before long, owing to the first draft failing to produce the one hundred thousand men called for.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, late British Ambassador to the United States, one of the Empire's most distinguished statesmen and diplomats, died somewhat suddenly at Ottawa last Wednesday, while a guest at Government House. His funeral, attended by many notable representative men from Canada and the United States, took place Saturday afternoon at Beechwood cemetery.

It now seems to be the general belief of Allied military authorities that the expected German drive on the Western front will be staged next month, but at what point or points is not yet clear. The British and French forces have their teeth set for the impending struggle, which is likely to be the fiercest and, maybe, the deciding battle of the war. Old Hindenburg has made the boast that he will be in Paris in April. What if the prediction should be verified and the old war-horse reach his goal under guard instead of as victor?

Another conference of the premiers of the several provinces of Canada has assembled at Ottawa to discuss matters of general interest to the whole, including increased production, supply of farm labor, the care of returned soldiers, fuel production and distribution, the transfer of the natural resources from federal to provincial control, colonization and immigration. It is likely the program dealing with these matters, which will be presented at the approaching session of Parliament, will conform pretty generally to the decisions resulting from the deliberations of this conference, over which Hon. Mr. Calder, Minister of Immigration and Colonization is presiding.

Hun Destroyers Sink 8 British Small Vessels

London, Feb. 16.—Eight British craft which were hunting submarines, have been sunk by a raiding flotilla of enemy destroyers, it is announced officially.

After having sunk these vessels, 7 of which were "drifters," and one a trawler the enemy destroyers returned rapidly northward before they could be engaged.

The destroyer raid took place in the Straits of Dover, the official announcement states.

Dover 16.—Wounded men, injured in the German naval raid on British drifters and trawlers in the Channel yesterday, were brought here and are housed in the market place, which has been converted into a temporary hospital. The fring lasted for 45 minutes, and was plainly heard on shore.

Scores of Babies meet Death in Montreal Grey Nunnery Fire.

A section of the Grey Nunnery in Montreal, occupied in part as a nursery or home for young children, was visited by a disastrous fire on Thursday evening last, which resulted in the death of more than fifty children—it is stated, indeed, that the number may reach 70 or 75. The infants were smothered by the intense smoke as they lay in their cots, and their blackened, charred bodies were thus found after the fire was extinguished.

The Sisters of the institution and a number of soldiers who were inmates at the time performed marked deeds of heroism in the work of rescue and their efforts were rewarded in saving a number of little ones from a cruel fate before the flames compelled them to desist.

Men Who may be Drafted if Found Necessary

The classes which may still be called out, to a limit under the Military Service Act, as it stands of one hundred thousand men, are the following:

Class 2.—Those who have attained the age of twenty years and were born not earlier than 1883 and are married, or are widowers who have a child or children.

Class 3.—Those who were born in the years 1876 to 1882, both inclusive, and are unmarried, or are widowers and have no child.

Class 4.—Those who were born in the years 1876 to 1882, both inclusive, and are married, or are widowers who have a child or children.

Class 5.—Those who were born in the years 1872 to 1875, both inclusive, and are unmarried, or are widowers and have no child.

Class 6.—Those who were born in the years 1872 to 1875, both inclusive, and are married, or are widowers who have a child or children.

The order indicated is that in which the classes may be called out. The Governor-in-Council may, however, divide any class into sub-classes, in which cases the sub-classes are to be called out in order of age, beginning with the youngest.

Former Pontiac Lady Dies at Vancouver, B. C.

The death of Mrs. Wm. Thompson, widow of the late Wm. Thompson, formerly of Wyman, Que., occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Houston, on January 16th.

The late Mrs. Thompson and her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Hughes, had gone to Vancouver to spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Houston. Before leaving her home at Mannville, Alta., she contracted a bad cold, and it was thought the warm climate of Vancouver would benefit her. They arrived on January 7th, and Mrs. Thompson was apparently quite well. But she took suddenly ill on the 8th, and although all that medical aid could do she didn't seem to improve. On January 13th pneumonia set in and she passed away, peacefully, as if she had fallen asleep, while the members of the family present stood by her bedside.

The sad news was wired to her sons in Mannville, Alta., and on the arrival of George and Beckett the family decided to have the interment take place in Mountain View cemetery, Vancouver, where it was held accordingly on Friday the 18th, at 10.30 a. m. The funeral was largely attended by old acquaintances of Pontiac. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. Arthur Richards, Robt. Bolam, Marshall Armstrong, Nelson Durrell, Robert Creighton and Ernest Macfarlane, all formerly of Pontiac.

The late Mrs. Thompson before her marriage was Hannah Hodgins, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Hodgins, of Shawville. She leaves to mourn her loss three sons—George and Frank, of Mannville, Alta., and Beckett, of Irma, Alta.; also two daughters—Mrs. J. G. Hughes, of Mannville, and Mrs. J. F. Houston, of Vancouver, B. C.

Deceased was in her 77th year and is survived by two brothers and two sisters, namely, Messrs. Andrew and W. H. Hodgins, of Shawville; Mrs. George Hodgins and Mrs. Adam Hodgins, of Clarendon, Que.—Com.

CAMPBELLS BAY

Feb. 14.—Considerable activity in pulpwood drawing around here. Joseph Payette is home from camp on the sick list.

A young son has arrived to brighten the home of Walter and Mrs. Ebert. Master Melvin Desjardins was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Jas. Ebert Sunday last.

Misses Lucy Baird and Pearl Hazard were guests of Master Carl and Annie Ebert Friday last.

Mr. Hill, Miss Hill and Miss Desjardins visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crawford, of Thorne on Sunday last.

Mr. Emerson Cole has returned from camp, again on the sick list.

Mr. Harry Cole has been unfortunate in the loss of two fine horses within the past few days.

Misses Ida Ebert and Pearl Hazard visited Miss Lola Anderson Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Stafford is in Ottawa undergoing treatment for cancer.

Miss Ethel Letts is home from Ottawa to attend her mother, who is very ill. SNOWJORN.

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.; Conlonge 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.



Sheriff's Sales.

Fieri Facias de Bonis et de Terris

Province of Quebec,
District of Pontiac,
No. 1659.

SUPERIOR COURT.

REVEREND J. ORIGENE BEAU-DRY, es. qual., Plaintiff,

vs.

ROY THEODORE HAVENS, Defendant.

Those immovables situate in the South range of the township of Grand Calumet, in the District of Pontiac, and known and designated according to the official plan and in the book of reference for the said township of Grand Calumet under number seven A and eight (7-A and 8) of the said township, with all the buildings and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

Notice is hereby given that the sale of the immovables seized in this cause, formerly announced to take place at the registrar's office for the county of Pontiac, in the village of Bryson, on the twenty-first day of November, one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, will take place at the aforesaid office on the SEVENTH DAY OF MARCH, one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office,
Bryson, Que., February 11th, 1918.



Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 8th March, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week, on the route

Beech Grove Rural Route No. 1

from the 1st of April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Beech Grove, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

P. T. COOLICAN, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, Feb. 2nd, 1918.



Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 8th March, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route.

Wyman Rural Route No. 1

from the 1st of April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Wyman, Bristol Mines, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

P. T. COOLICAN, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, Feb. 2nd, 1918.

Farms for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale the following farm property, situated in the Township of Clarendon:—

No. 1.—All of Lot No. 1, in the 9th range, containing about 254 acres, of which about 150 are cleared and have been in pasture for three years. On the premises are erected a good, comfortable log house, barn, two cow stables, one horse stable and one milk house. The buildings are protected by a nice grove, and the property is well watered and fenced around with Page wire. Bristol Ridge Post Office and store are only four acres from house, which is connected with the Rural Telephone system.

No. 2.—Being W. Half of 3 and E. Half of Lots No. 4 in the 13th range, containing 200 acres of good pasture land and a portion of bush consisting of a quantity of pulpwood and other timber, the whole fenced around with barbed wire.

As my business interests are situated entirely in New Ontario, I am anxious to dispose of the above, having no time to give proper attention to them. Reasonable terms will be given, which will be made known on application to GEO. L. CORRIGAN, Connaught P. O., N. Ont., or Bristol Ridge P. O., Que.

ALONG THE DEAD.

Young Cadet Lay in Halifax Morgue for Three Days.

To lie from Thursday morning, the time of the Halifax disaster, until the following Saturday, when he recovered sufficiently to grasp the feet of a passing attendant in the morgue and so was taken from the rows of dead, was the awful experience of C. P. O. William King, of Halifax Naval College. At the time of the explosion King, along with others on the shore, was watching the smoking funo for 20 minutes, in which, as he says now, "I could have cleared the college had I known she was laden with explosive, and not simply a freighter." Then there came an awful crushing sensation, and King knew nothing more until the covering was lifted from him in the morgue and he heard a voice among many say, "No, that is not him."

This was the first sensation of consciousness that returned to him. He was too weak to speak, nor was he able to see, for he has since been totally blind, one eye, the left, he felt lying on his cheek and later pushed into the socket when strength came to him. The right eye is recovering and there are hopes that it will be strong. A wound in the throat almost severed his windpipe, another was at the back of the neck and others about the face. He was in full dress uniform at the time, but was so covered with blood that he was absolutely unrecognizable as he lay in the morgue.

Three times he was approached in the morgue after he became conscious. The first was when he heard the voices, the second was when footsteps sounded but did not come near, the third was after a longer time and he had been able to turn on his hands and knees. How long this might have been he has no idea, for his first real consciousness came to him in the hospital.

Speaking to his brother-in-law afterwards, he said "that as he came to life he prayed 'Now, God, you have helped me before. Help me now to help myself, and when the footsteps approached I grabbed in the dark and caught the ankles of a man. He gave an awful shout. I asked him to help me to a lavatory, which he did, and then he left me, and that is the last I have known of him. Then I went off into unconsciousness again. When I came around I thought of how I came in, and found the door out. Just there a nurse met me. She gave a shriek and said, 'My what a sight you are,' but she did not leave me. She got help and got me to the hospital." He is now slowly recovering in Camp Hill Hospital.

PRESERVE OUR HUMOR.

Let the Boys in the Trenches Teach Us a Lesson.

Stephen Leacock tells us somewhere that the first spark of primitive humor was struck from the head of an unsuspecting cave-man, when his neighbor of the Stone Age struck him with gleeful malice and sat back and laughed uproariously at the grimaces of his surprised victim. Pain and suffering, the distorted and the grotesque, these are the appeals of the humorist in the primitive stage. "Go up, thou bald head!" did not excite the humor of the ancient prophet, but the sight of a shining cranium is a perennial source of amusement to children, and so the cartoonist. The trouble is that so few can laugh at a joke at their own expense. Were each individual born with a strong sense of humor he passions and the frictions incidental to an election, for example, would be entirely absent. Most politicians take themselves too seriously. A good hearty laugh would oftentimes prove more effectual than the stinging retort in dissipating the force of an opponent's argument.

Before the expressive term "camouflage" was invented the art of concealing one's thoughts had reached a high state of perfection in the political world. At election times particularly it is the most powerful weapon of offence and defence. Some trait-faced people denounce it as dishonest and mischievous, and bewail the lowering of moral standards, but at bottom it reveals a grim sense of humor—the playful humor of the dinosaur as he butted his ugly head into the fact of the cave-man hiding behind a tree or mountain rock preparatory to an evening meal.

Some of the political speeches and writings in the recent election campaign, so far from exciting wrath and angry reprisals, only excited merriment in those gifted with a sense of humor. Without a saving sense of humor, and a faculty for dismissing unpleasant thoughts and memories, life would be unbearable in days of fierce political strife, when husband disagrees with wife and father with son on the issues before the country. We should try and take a leaf out of the soldier's notebook if we would continue to smile and to laugh off the gloomy forebodings that rather like a thunder cloud as we read the speeches of political opponents and gasp with suppressed emotion as we are forced to listen to the attacks of our most intimate friends on the stupidity and folly of our political course of action, and begin to wonder if the age of laughter and humor has gone forever.

From the trenches there is always the inspiring sound of laughter. Men face death and terrible privations as they would a sporting adventure in the woods of the North country at home. The grim realities of war are bargained by the fires of an unquenchable spirit of gaiety and locality. It runs through books written by soldiers at the front; it comes from the columns of "The Dead Horse Corner Gazette" and "Blighy." In the front trenches Canada laughs in the face of the enemy, and maintains the buoyant mood of the well-balanced mind. "And where do I go when this shelling business

starts?" asks a new-comer in the trenches. "Laddie, that depends on your religious opinions," is the prompt retort of the old-timer. "Grin!" This is the wholesome advice to the grouser at the front:

"The mud may reach your armpits— (But so it does the Hun!)— Your boots may leak like sewers, While from out the streamlets run— Grin!"

"The 'pariah-dogs' may glitter As they saunter in the sun, Don't heed them. Grin! And you will find a new life has begun. You've stood the test of Service, And the Man in you has won! So grin!"

Have Canadians at home forgotten how to laugh? Do the oratorical lights of the political pterodactyl represent the only sense of humor we as a nation possess? In life, as well as in the front trenches, victory comes to him who faces his opponent with laughing eyes.—The Globe.

He Was Angry.

A London paper received in Canada contains the following: In kilts and sporrans, a grey-headed, robust Canadian soldier, attached to one of the Canadian Scottish regiments, was charged at Westminster with assaulting a young man at South Kensington.

Prosecutor, incapacitated by heart disease from military service, said defendant, a stranger, went up to him and called him a d—d German, at the same time pushing him off his feet and striking him over the head with a stick, exclaiming, "I'll show you how to fight!"

Defendant said he was due back for France the following morning, and the fact was that he was disgusted and depressed by the sight of so many young men in London taking no part in the war, when elderly men like himself—he was over 54—had sacrificed position and comfort to fight for the Mother Country. He had left his farm of 320 acres in Canada, and thought everyone should do his bit.

"A most admirable sermon," remarked the magistrate, "but, unfortunately you selected a wrong example."

Defendant said he apologized most sincerely to prosecutor. The apology was accepted, and defendant was bound over.

A Tribute From a Friend.

The sacrifices of Canada in behalf of a democratic peace and for the overthrow of a monstrous militarism that threatens every free and civilized man are one of the wonders of the world. Little in ancient or modern annals surpasses the virtue displayed by Canada.

For forty months Canada has been sending across the sea her noblest and best. No like population in the world has excelled her in soldiers recruited, and the mighty contribution has been made without resort to conscription.

And that there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, to Canada's righteous purpose was attested lately by the results of her general election. The issue was whether or not conscription should be established. With young and vigorous elements abroad, with a majority of Canadian homes stricken, with women voting, and a solid block of French Canadians coldly indifferent to the great issues of the war, the sweeping victory for conscription is remarkable. It tends to reassure those of little faith who have doubted the sticking power of a democracy—of its willingness to hold out against an autocracy in the grim and unlovely business of war-making.

Canada, so far as her immediate future was concerned, was safe. She knew that, even though Great Britain was broken, as long as the United States stood she could rely on protection. Selfishness whispered to her not to exert herself—to enjoy the fat prosperity that would flow to her from the sale of her vast supplies. But the voice of the tempter tempted her not. She prized her soul more than her body, and with splendid chivalry, long before this country came in, she has been fighting our battle for the freedom of the world, for a civilization based on right and not on might.

The free democracy of the United States salutes with admiration the free democracy of Canada. Across our border dwell a people at once pacific and heroic. Such a people and the government they create to execute their will we can trust. We need no forts to guard the frontier. We dwell at peace with a good neighbor whose essential purposes are our own. God grant that in the history of the next three years, if the period of sacrifice is thus prolonged, we shall show a nobility of mind and an energy of the spirit equal to our brothers of the north.—New York Globe.

The Duke's Message.

The following message has been sent by His Royal Highness the Duke of Devonshire to the General Officer Commanding Canadian Forces in France:

"Please convey to the gallant troops under your command my most cordial good wishes for Christmas and congratulations on the ever-increasing lustre which they continue to add to the glorious annals of the Canadian army."

"We at home are deeply sensible of their splendid devotion and heroism, and our heartfelt prayer is that the year about to open will see the conclusion of a victorious peace, and the complete and final triumph of those principles which the Empire and her brave Allies are so worthily maintaining."

"(Signed) Devonshire."

Lost in Transit.

Between April and December of the year 1916 the sum of \$13,323 had to be written off the books of the railways of India for material, rolling-stock, etc., supplied to Mesopotamia, which could not be traced.

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, W. M. 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. Mop. 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,
of 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.

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

STONE AND WELLINGTON
(Established 1897)

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, \$6.60.
Butter tubs print and rolls 25c
Potatoes per bag, 1.50
Eggs per dozen 35c
Fowls, 12 to 13c per lb.
Geese, 13c. per lb.
Hides per 100 lbs. 10.00
Pelts 25c. to 2.00 each
Horse Hides each 4.50
Calveskins 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 40 to 48c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 70 to 75c
Potatoes per bag, \$2.00
Pork per 100 lbs \$22.00 to 27.00
Beef, per 100 lbs \$12.00 to \$14.00.
Oats per bushel 95c
Hay per ton 13.00 to 16.00

Equity Advt's. 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 instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.
Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

JOB-PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST
CAMBELLS BAY - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
McGill University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC

Shawville, --- Que.

A. J. McDONALD B. C. L.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.
CAMBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be at Shawville Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c.
196 Main St. - Hull.

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMBELLS BAY, QUE.

Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wednesday and Shawville every Saturday.

DEVLIN ST. MARIE & DUCLOS

ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.

191 MAIN ST., HULL

Will attend Courts and Business in the District of Pontiac.

GEORGE E. MORENCY

DOMINION & PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR

ALL KINDS OF

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

Executed carefully to the satisfaction of parties.

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

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING

and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES

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

All calls will receive prompt personal attention

J. L. HODGINS

AGENT FOR

Singer Sewing Machines
and Repairs

SHAWVILLE - QUE.

PATENTS

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

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN FURS

A visit to our Fur Department will certainly convince you of the many bargains to be had

Every article has been reduced, both single pieces and coats, to a third and in many cases to half their original price. When you realize that our original price is always reasonable, you can understand what a big saving there is to be had by making your purchase now.

GODDESS . . .

Corsets that Lace in Front.

This is the new ideal corset, because it is made along the correct line of fashion. You must see this line of corsets to fully appreciate them.

CORSETS—Broken sizes in up-to-date lines, to clear at special cut prices.

STOCKINGS . . .

Extra good value at 55c. per pair. Women's Fine Black Cashmere Stockings that cannot be duplicated to sell at the above prices. As a matter of fact, this price (55c.) is almost today's wholesale price.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

9 Days WONDER

Get into line for the Snaps at

MURRAY BROS. BIG NINE-DAY SALE

—FROM—

February 21 to March 2.

56 Men's Suits at prices to please everyone. You will be surprised to see these Suits going at from \$7.00 to \$15.50.

Come and be convinced of the splendid values offered in these lines.

4 doz. Tweed Pants at \$2.75

12 doz Dress Shirts 49, 75, 85, 95c.

Overcoats at special prices.

Get a pair of Overalls for \$1.00

(One pair to each customer only.)

We have good bargains to offer you in other lines including Caps, Underwear, Collars and Ties.

MURRAY BROS.,

Opposite RUSSELL HOUSE

SHAWVILLE.

DOMINION ELECTION OF 1917.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF PONTIAC.

ELECTION EXPENSES OF

FRANK S. CAHILL

Personal Expenses of Candidate	
Frank S. Cahill	\$101.75
Voters' Lists	55.00
Telegraphing and Postage	15.00
Livery	60.50
Printing and Stationery	197.08
Hall rent	15.00
	\$444.33

Byson, Feb. 16th, 1918.

(Signed), D. ROBILARD,

Financial Agent.

True copy.

Byson, 18th February, 1918.

W. RIMER,

Returning Officer.

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.

THE CHASE BROTHERS CO.

of Ontario, Ltd., Nurserymen.

Established 1857.

Colborne, Ontario.

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

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to March 4th for cedar covering 6 inches thick for bridge at Hodgins mill. Covering to be 16 feet long and of sound cedar, and of sufficient quantity to cover bridge in the new.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

Wood Wanted

50 cords 2 ft. hardwood (for furnace) for Shawville Academy. 25 cords to be delivered in February and 25 cords in March.

Not necessary that one person supply the whole amount.

R. W. HODGINS,
Chairman

FOR SALE

1 S. H. Massey-Harris Seeder
1 " Gilson Gas Engine, 1 1/2 h. p.
1 " Light Express
1 " Double Driving Harness
1 good Cow, milking
1 general use mare
Also a number of the FAMOUS SEELEY PUMPS. Must be cleared up by March 5th.

HERB. MITCHEM,
Shawville.

FOR SALE

Five Holstein Bull Calves, grand-sons of the famous "Pontiac Hengervelt Pieterij," and of the champion cow in dairy test at Toronto, 1913.

Three of these bulls are fit for service this season; the others are younger.

J. B. KILGOUR,
Glenhurst Farm,
Shawville.

Tenders Wanted

Marked tenders will be received by the undersigned up to March 1st for the office of Sec. Treasurer for the Clarendon Dairy Co.

T. S. HARRIS,
Sec. Treas.

Starks Corners, Feb. 18, 1918.

For Sale

1 set Double Harness, with or without breechen.
1 Waggon, good, heavy.
1 M. H. Binder, 5-foot cut.
1 Mare, 4 years old.

Apply or phone to
ANSON MURPHY,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO

Reductions and Alterations in Passenger Train Service will be made effective Sunday February 24th, 1918. For particulars apply to ticket agents.

C. A. L. TUCKER,
Agent Shawville.

This is the store that can supply you with your requirements in

Stoves and Pipes, Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware

All kinds of Eavetroughing and Pipe Fitting

Satisfactorily done. Give us a call.

Order you Sap Buckets now.

Hides and Pelts bought at highest prices.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORK

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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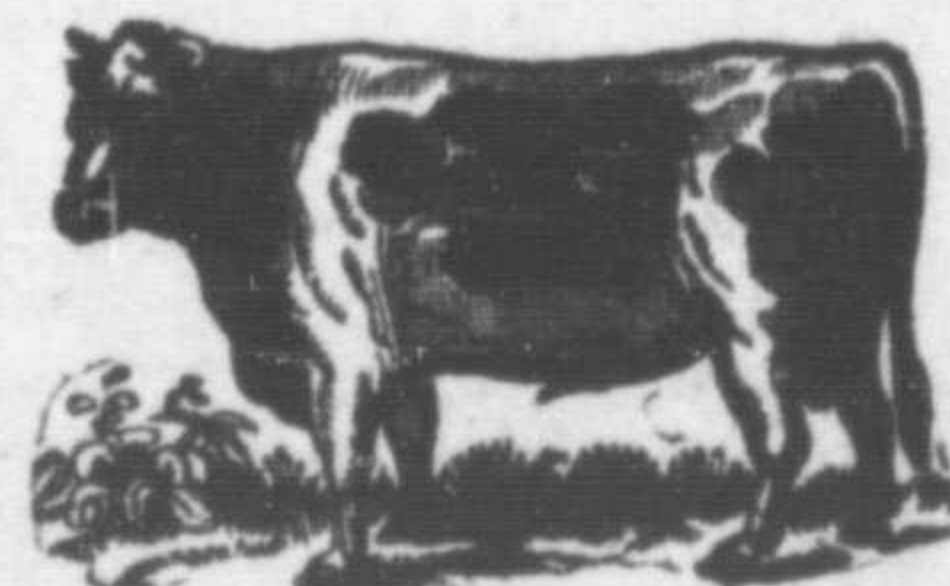
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A Young Bull for this coming season

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.

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Portage du Fort.

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.

Growing Radishes and Peas.

In no other way can you show your skill as a gardener so well as in the growing of perfect, crisp radishes in the minimum number of days. There are many crops which require to be "hustled," but none of them requires more hustle than the radish.

The composition of the radish is mostly water—the more water you get into it, and the less cellulose (which is the vegetable fibre residue) the better and more crisp it will be, and to accomplish this requires that they be kept growing constantly from the time the seeds are planted until they are ready to pick.

On the other hand, crisp radishes cannot be grown in a heavy soil, nor one which is not kept to the proper degree of moisture. They require what we call a "cool" soil. It should be rich to repelation, and composed very largely of decomposed vegetable matter. Experiments have shown that good radishes can be grown in coal ashes, as a base, with plenty of good well rotted manure, and the addition of commercial fertilizers.

But it is better to grow them in a light, mellow, rich soil. No green or unfermented manure should be used. Arrange for one pound of muriate of potash for a plot ten feet square, for use when the young plants show through the ground. This should be dissolved in water sufficient to give the soil along the drills a good soaking.

How to Plant Radish

Summer radishes naturally fall into two classes; the turnip shaped, and the slender. In the former class we have two divisions, the small "olive" or "button" radishes, which are the very earliest, and the true turnip-shaped which come later on in the season. The slender or, as they are sometimes called, "finger" radishes also come in early and late.

Radish seeds are planted in two general ways. One is broadcast, which is a very wasteful and inefficient way, and the other, in drills.

Radish seeds are not too small to plant them single. With a little care this can be done, and an occasional one dropped in error, can be pulled out when they show through the ground. Make the drills by pulling the dibble along the straight edge, lightly, so as to make a drill not more than half an inch deep, just a trifle less will be better. Make the drills a foot apart for easy working, although if you make them in a double row to be worked by hand, six inches will do for the early ones.

Soil for Garden Peas

Then let us have a goodly row of garden peas; the dwarf ones for first early, the half dwarf for second and the tall ones for main crop. These with succession planting will give peas to eat from the time the first ones are ready to pick in sixty to sixty-five days until the heat of midsummer makes their growth impracticable.

To get the fine results we desire with garden peas they must have a mellow, loamy soil, well filled with humus and enriched with well-rotted manure dug in the trench, and the situation must be one which will

drain well, so no peas of any kind known to our gardens will do well in soggy or swampy soil, even though they require a large supply of water. As one gardener put it, "They will not stand wet feet."

Of the early peas we have two classes—the round-seeded and the wrinkled. The former are from three days to a week earlier than the latter, and are more hardy. However, most persons consider the wrinkled ones so much finer in flavor that they are willing to await the few days necessary to get them. The wrinkled peas (those which have a wrinkled seed) are sweeter, have more sugar in their composition and rot more easily than the hard-seeded round ones, on which account the latter may be planted first.

Plant in Prepared Drills

I would advise the beginner to await until the soil is well drained, mellow and easily worked, and then plant the wrinkled peas for first early unless his space is large and he desires to try both kinds.

Garden peas should be planted in prepared drills. As the early peas are either dwarf or half dwarf, there will be no need for supports to hold them. A good plan is to plant them three drills together, allowing the vines to mat together. This will prevent the stalks of the dwarf ones falling down, which, especially in wet weather, may cause many of the pods to rot.

The early peas, not having the large mass of roots that the later ones have, may be planted closer together. If you set three rows together make them six inches apart and the seeds two inches apart in the row. The half-dwarf, which may reach a height of thirty inches, may be planted in a double row, the same distance apart, and the vines matted together as soon as they throw out tentacles. This will obviate the necessity for supports.

The aim should be in growing peas to get them all cleared off the vines in not more than two pickings. Most of the seed offered for sale to-day is of strains which have developed this quality under selection. This makes the space occupied by the early peas available for the use of later crops.

Support the Vines

Garden peas should have frequent cultivation and be kept free from weeds. The late ones will do best if mulched when the days get warm, in order to keep the roots cool. Any straw litter will do for the mulching. Put it on and between the rows and water freely. It will also keep down the weeds.

There are a number of materials used for supporting pea vines. The original one was "brush," the twiggy branches of young trees. This is still by far the best. The use of strings, run from poles and brackets, is a rather poor way to support the vines.

When brush is used the rows cannot be so close together as when netting is used. With brush a good way is to plant the rows eighteen inches apart and set the brush between them, making a double row. The next row should be set three feet from the first, and another double row formed, and continue thus.

in turning cows out of the barn. Ice at the doorway should be covered with cinders to prevent slipping. Do not hurry the animals and cause undue crowding. A slip and fall on the ice can readily result in injury to or loss of a valuable cow.

These things have been said often, but they bear repetition when the cold weather comes with accompanying discomforts. While they apply more specifically to the dairymen, it is well for all farmers to heed these suggestions and endeavor to keep all cows in milk to help increase the food supply for this winter.

Poultry

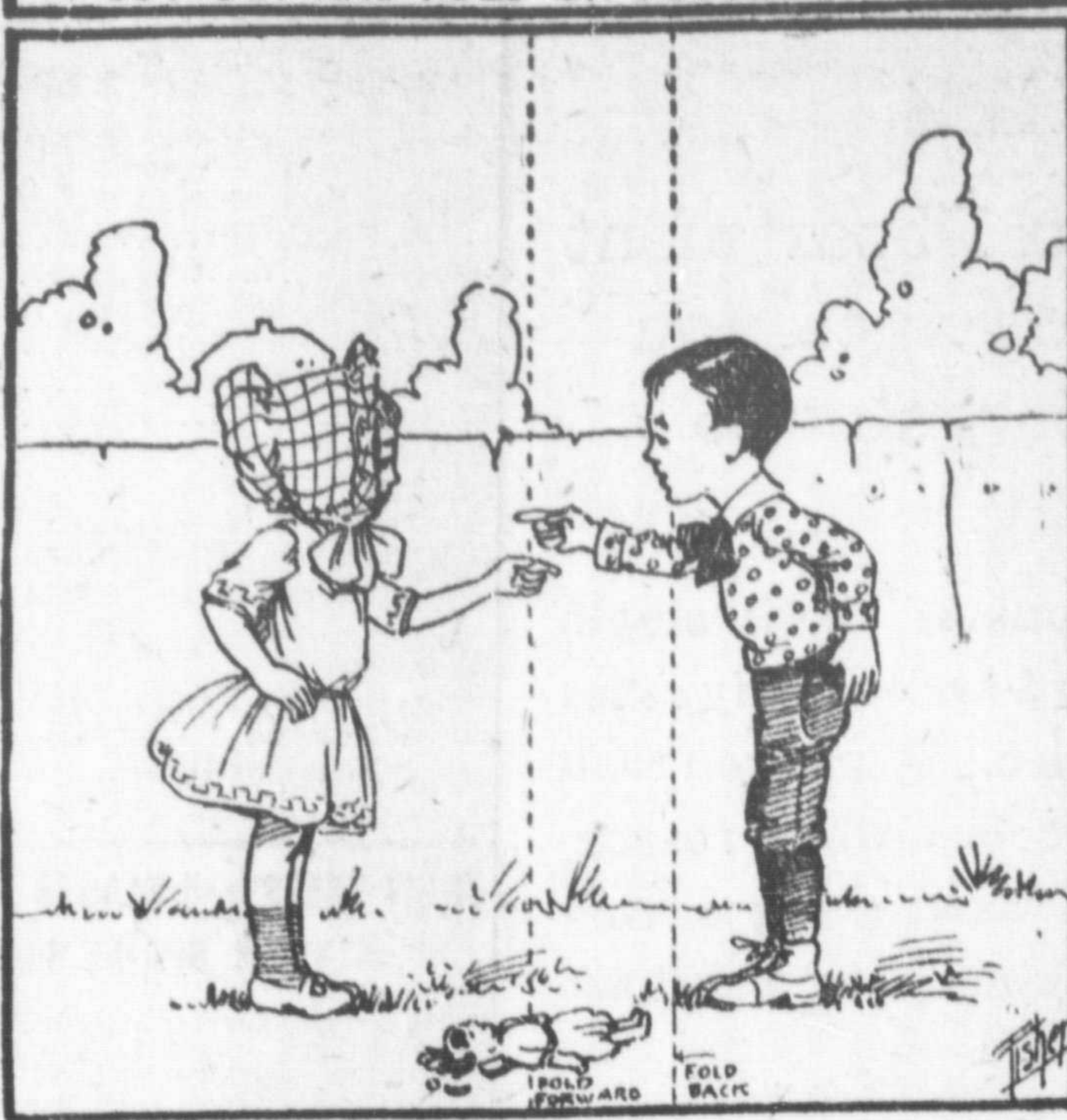
Healthy hens are not only on the job when there is something to eat, but they produce the eggs. To get maximum results from the laying flock, it is necessary to keep a constant lookout for the health of the hens. If one gets sick, it had better be removed entirely from the flock. Over-crowding is one of the evils to be guarded against. Each hen should not only have plenty of yard space, but their roosting-room should not be crowded. If the hens get over-heated upon the roosts then rush out into the cold for their feed, evil results will undoubtedly follow. The poultry house should afford ample shelter and protection from the elements, but must not be too warm. They require plenty of fresh air and should have clean surroundings.

The feed yard and roosting rooms should be kept clean and sanitary. Fresh straw should be put in the nests. Give them clean water, and wholesome feeds, together with fresh dust baths and feed litter, then their good health will be assured and the egg baskets well filled.

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer

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Come, Willie, this will never do, We'll have no quarrel here with Sue; You say you're very sorry, then Go kiss her and be friends again.

GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By Andrew F. Currier, M. D.

Dr. Currier 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. Currier will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. Andrew F. Currier, care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Diseases and Hygiene of the Mouth.

This subject includes many important diseases, particularly such as are common in children, and notably diphtheria, influenza, tonsillitis, adenoids and all varieties of sore throat, also diseases of the tongue, teeth, lips, gums, tonsils and salivary glands.

Mouth diseases of adults are less numerous than those of children but are often of grave significance.

Cancer of the lip, tongue or tonsil, is not infrequent; sores of the mucous membrane are the common characteristic of syphilis; suppuration, bleeding gums and loosened teeth, are the marks of Riggs' disease; and many victims of auto-intoxication have abscesses of the roots of their teeth upon which great stress has been laid in recent times.

Repulsive odor of the breath is familiar enough evidence of diseased teeth and gums, of decomposing food in the mouth or of imperfect mastication and disordered digestion.

Some of these diseases originate in the mouth, and others are symptomatic of disease elsewhere in the body.

Cancer of the lip, tongue, or tonsil originates there, but fever blisters on the tongue or lips may be one of the accompaniments of indigestion or gripe or scarlet or typhoid fever.

If we know the cause of a disease, we may be able to treat it successfully, or, better still, prevent it. Because we do not with certainty know the cause of cancer, is one reason why we do not treat it more successfully.

Bad hygiene of the home, poor nutrition, neglect of the teeth, indigestion and many other causes will result in decay of the teeth and diseases of the gums and other tissues of the mouth.

There are many bacteria in the mouth, some are harmful, others are not. In the presence of decayed teeth and decomposed and fermenting food, they are always waiting to jump in and produce disease.

Merely Suggestive.

Figures giving the food supplies of the world tell us that in 1918 America will more and more be called on to share with a hungry world what she can spare from her own hoard. This can be done by substituting other foods not needed for shipping. Sometimes it is hard to think of that substitute. Why not prepare a list to hang on the kitchen cabinet to be used for ready reference when in doubt. Let the list below grow with your experiments.

Meat substitutes.—Poultry, rabbit, fish, eggs, cheese dishes, baked beans, bean loaf, nut loaf, bean soup, milk soup, chowders, milk.

Wheat bread substitutes.—Corn bread, brown bread, oatcakes, buckwheat cakes, hominy, potato biscuit, rye bread, potatoes, rice.

The watery secretion and mucus in the nose and throat furnish splendid media for their multiplication and it is by this means that gripe, tonsillitis, laryngitis, diphtheria, pneumonia and many other diseases are caused, the bacteria extending as they multiply and finally producing the disease peculiar to the dominant variety.

The hygiene of the mouth from infancy to old age is a matter of the greatest importance. The baby's mouth must be kept clean and sweet with a soft rag and boric acid solution, from the day of his birth.

Children should be taught the use of the tooth-brush and the mouth-wash as soon as the teeth appear.

Simple powdered chalk as a dentifrice, and boric-acid solution as a mouth-wash, are all that is needed and they are inexpensive.

Adults should not only use the tooth-brush, but an antiseptic paste or powder and an antiseptic solution for rinsing and gargling.

This will mean better teeth, better health and an absence of offensive breath.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mrs. E. S.—1. Can one have gallstones without fewer or loss of weight? 2. Will it help to take a bottle of fruitola on the chance that one has gallstones? Please don't tell me to see my doctor, for I have no funds.

Answer—1. Yes, it is entirely possible. 2. I should say it would not. Why load yourself up with medicine of problematic value and for a condition which may not exist.

O. R. K.—What is the cause of low blood pressure with sunken eyes, and what will improve the situation?

Answer—Many causes are possible, perhaps it is anemia. If that is the case, you might be benefited by an abundance of food, especially milk, out of door exercise, and perhaps by a good preparation of iron.

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Runs like a six-horse engine, and as though it were running the electric light plant in your town. Has brass jacketed boiler, with safety valve, blue steel fire-box, with spirit burners, and blue steel chimney. All running parts of best quality metal.

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DEPT. 37 TORONTO



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To any boy or girl who will sell 35 packages of our handsome embossed Easter Postcards at 10 cents a package (6 lovely cards in each package) we will send a pair of guaranteed double-ender Hockey Skates (any size). Rigidly built of polished steel. Light weight. Send us your name, and we will send you the cards to sell. When sold send us the money, and we will send you the skates with all charges prepaid. HOMER-WARREN CO., DEPT. 38, TORONTO.

MOTHER-WISDOM

Shall Our Children Play with the Neighbors' Children?

By Helen Johnson Keyes.

Some mothers are gravely afraid of child-companionship for their children. Their fears are reasonable. The contagious diseases, measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough and others, which we have learned to understand as harmful and dangerous are spread through the contact of child with child. Also, children are especially quick to imitate the slang and the rough habits which mark young people of less careful bringing up.

What can we do about it? Do you remember Tennyson's poem of the man who built a lordly palace for his soul? After he had dwelt in it for a time, his soul began to dwindle so that in order to keep any soul at all, he had to leave his lordly palace and come out among the world of men.

So it is with our children. They must live in the world. In order to have sympathies, powers of adjusting their ways to other persons' ways, powers of standing up for their rights as well as to develop the sense of justice and generosity often to yield their pleasure for the benefit of their friends, they must have companionship with children of their own ages.

This can scarcely begin too young. The gain will be greater than any gain which could result from the cowardly policy of isolation.

Mothers also need the education of seeing their children with other children. It teaches us that our youngsters are neither better nor worse than most of our neighbors' children and that if we have cause to complain to Mrs. Adams of the behavior of her boy, Mrs. Burns has equal reason to complain to us of the manners of our girl!

As the good training of families depends largely on the education of parents, this side of the question is really important. The mother of an only child frequently regards her pet as superior to other children. In truth, an only child often is more developed and more manly than members of large households, who, necessarily, receive less individual care. But it is not good for this only darling to become aware of the fact.

It is equally true and equally injurious that very busy mothers often regard their boys and girls as more unruly and unmannerly than those of other families. This may be unjust; it may give the children a feeling that they are not loved, that they are unfairly criticised and consequently implant in them a resolve to override authority and assert independence.

Children have an exceedingly correct sense of justice and they resent fiercely and righteously any betrayal of it. Parents need to keep this in mind. If these impatient mothers will watch their neighbors' children, they will probably find, repeated in them, the behavior of their own.

They will then understand that these traits are common to childhood and must be controlled by gentle measures and by an example of courtesy, patience and reasonableness in the home life.

Children learn most quickly by imitation. They reflect the manners and morals of their homes whereas they may be very little influenced by commands, scoldings and rules which are conveyed merely by word of mouth and not reinforced by example.

So, for the sake of the moral development of the children and for the sake of our education as parents, let us open our gates to the healthy, normal children of the neighborhood.

You will notice the limitation: to the healthy, normal child. The strictest quarantine against illness is not too strict. Country teachers and country parents have much to think about in this direction.

The common cold in the head is often the beginning of a contagious disease, and children suffering from it should not play with other children. Sharing towels and drinking cups is a means of spreading infections of a most serious nature.

Let us make companionship, which is of such great importance morally, as nearly safe as possible by insisting on quarantine against the first indications of illness and by avoiding the use in common of eating and drinking utensils and toilet articles. Only ignorance and careless selfishness can consider such precautions discourteous.

The normal child! There are, unfortunately, children with perverted minds and evil habits against whom a mother must very carefully guard her children.

One such child will sometimes corrupt the young people of an entire neighborhood. There are, alas, more of these children than it is pleasant to believe and for this reason every mother should know her children's playmates. This she can do by in-

viting them to her house or on picnics.

The child who is absent-minded, inattentive, unobservant, slow in play, who considers himself different from other children and badly treated by them, should be held under suspicion till proved innocent. The fact that his people are among the best in the community, does not alter probabilities, for this evil creeps in everywhere.

The fact that he is still almost a baby, five or six years old, does not make our fear unreasonable, for bad habits may begin in infancy; and if the suspected one is not a he at all but a girl, the evidence against her is equally strong, for this evil is even more frequent among little girls than little boys. The hardest possibility to face is the chance that it is our boy or our girl, but this should not make us less careful and honest in our observations or less truthful and brave in facing the findings.

It will be easier to bear if we remember that the sins which children commit are often scarcely sins to them. Their results, if we allow them to continue, may be ruin but that does not mean that the children themselves understand their acts to be evil with anything like the clearness with which they appear evil to us.

Many ruinous habits are started innocently and our attitude toward our little transgressors should not be one of punishment for what has already occurred but an unceasing watchfulness and quiet patience in setting them on the right path for the future.

The first step should be to consult a doctor, for a slight surgical operation will sometimes accomplish a cure although in most cases it must be supplemented by a long and constant watchfulness and days full of moderately hard physical work and out-of-door play.

These boys and girls must be kept apart from other children, and parents should train themselves to recognize their manners and appearance.

We should certainly not consider that mother wise who denied her children milk because some milk is not fresh and some herds are tubercular. She must find a way of securing a clean supply. This is equally the case with companionship. It is not enough to keep away from our children things which are harmful; we must give them also what is good and nourishing to their characters.

There are some mothers, I confess, who seem to me very conceited and foolishly sentimental—who feel that only they are pure and wise enough to watch over the unfolding of their children's characters. Of course a mother is the sacred guardian of her children but there are many persons in the world besides herself who may do them good, many homes besides hers from which they may derive benefit. One of the duties of her guardianship is to bring them into contact with these persons and these homes.

Every woman with children of her own has responsibilities toward other children. Motherhood is larger than our own families and it is our duty to unlock the pleasures and blessings which surround us and to gather in the children of other women, too. Let our children play with children.

Finely chopped suet in puddings or "crusts" will often be eaten by children who need fat, but who cannot be persuaded to touch fat meat.

FREE TO GIRLS

BIG DOLL AND DOLL CARRIAGE

This Big Doll is 15 inches tall, has jointed legs and arms and natural head, hands and feet. The Doll Carriage has a steel frame and wheels and the seat, back and hood are made of leatherette. It is 24 inches high and is just the right size for the Big Doll.

Just send us your name and address and we will send you 30 packages of our lovely embossed Easter postcards to sell at 10 cents a package (6 lovely cards in each package). When they are sold send us our money (three dollars) and we will send you the Big Doll, with all charges prepaid, and we will also send you the Doll Carriage without any charge if you will show your Doll to your friends and get just three of them to buy one.

Cards and prizes too. Send us your name and address to-day so you can get your Doll and Doll Carriage quickly. Address—Homer-Warren Company, Dept. 36, TORONTO.

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THE STARTING POINT OF CONSUMPTION

Lies in Weak, Watery Blood—
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make
the Blood Rich, Red and Pure.

Weak, watery blood is the starting point of consumption. When your blood is in this condition your whole health declines. Your face becomes pale or sallow, your appetite fails, your heart jumps and flutters at the least exertion or excitement. You are always weak and wretched, and you lose interest in both work and amusement. This is the point from which you may easily step into that hopeless decline that leads to consumption and the grave. What is needed to bring back health, strength and energy is the new, rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. In all the world of medicine there is no other tonic and blood builder like them, and all who feel weak, run-down or easily tired should lose no time in giving these pills a fair trial. They have transformed thousands of weak, hopeless men and women, boys and girls into strong, robust people. In proof of these statements may be given the experience of Mrs. T. Brennan, Charlton, Ont., who says:—"Not only myself, but my friends think that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have filled a consumptive's grave. My condition was most serious; my blood seemed literally to have turned water; I was as pale as a sheet and became utterly unable to do any housework or go about. I doctored steadily for a long time but was growing weaker, and finally the doctor held out but little hope for my recovery. It was thought that a trip might help me and I was taken to New Ontario. Those who saw me while on my way did not think I would reach my journey's end alive. After I reached my destination a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as of course I was anxious to regain health I did so. The pills were the first medicine I had taken which seemed to help me at all, and it was not long until I felt they were doing me good. I continued their use gladly, and began to feel hungry and soon after was able to move about the house. Next I was able to go out of doors and to help in the housework, and from that time on my progress was rapid, and in the end I was enjoying better health than I had ever done before. There are many people who can testify to the absolute truth of these statements, and I feel I would not be doing justice to your wonderful medicine if I did not make these facts known."

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

WHO ARE THE BEST FIGHTERS?

The Canadians Are Generally Admitted to Carry the Palm.

Early in the war the British War Office found it expedient to enter objections to the tartan kilt on the battlefield on account of its conspicuous colors affording too distinct a target for the enemy. An order was issued requiring the "Kilties" to wear a kilt made exclusively of khaki. To this the Highland regiments, with their devotion to the tartan, objected, and substituted for the all-khaki kilt a khaki apron which hid the conspicuous tartan colors in front.

The War Department again complained that their orders were not being complied with, and to this the Highlanders quickly replied, asserting that requirements had been fully met by the wearing of the khaki apron in front, for no Highlander ever turned his back to the enemy. Hence it had become generally accepted that the Highland regiments were the best fighters.

But now the New York Times claims that it is generally admitted in Europe, by French and British alike, that the Canadians are the best fighting men in the trenches, and adds in support of the claim "they are never subject to periods of high elation, which give them great elan in attack, and later periods of great depression, which seriously affects their morale, as are the French. Nor is the lack of brilliancy individually or the absence of the great enthusiastic action of the French in attack, both of which in a general way characterize the British. The Canadians possess almost all of the brilliance and enthusiasm of the French, combined with the steadiness and absolute dependability of the British to get what they go after if it is humanly possible. It is purely a question of temperament, and of the environment of their youth. In both, the American and the Canadian are alike, and their action in battle will be the same."

We little realize how children cherish their gardens. No flower ever cost more than a little pansy that was brought me by a generous, sweet little seven-year-old girl last autumn: "You will put it right in water, won't you, and keep it? It is the very last flower from my pansy bed this year."

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer

TRAINING CANADIAN YOUTH.

The Demand for Technically Trained Workers is Imperative.

Probably 100,000 boys and girls from 14 to 16 years of age annually leave school in Canada to engage in some occupation connected with manufacturing, agriculture, mining or transportation. The present general plan of education does not provide sufficiently for these young people. They are stepping out into the world to find their way, with an almost entirely literary education. The apprentice system in our industries is almost a thing of the past, and the youth in our factories and other business organizations is left to pick up a smattering of his future occupation as best he may. Notwithstanding this, every manufacturer will agree that properly trained help is the best investment. Germany, in the past few years, has amply demonstrated the value of technical training.

Canada has very important natural resources requiring capacity to develop them. What are we doing to produce this capacity? How many of our farmers' children know the qualities of soil and the proper fertilizers to use for best results? Mgr. Choquette has told us of the Belgian farmer's knowledge of his land and his scientific use of it. Can we hope to meet him on even terms? How many metal workers know the composition and working qualities of their raw materials. Do our carpenters, textile workers, employees in our ceramic and other industries know why they perform certain operations and why they secure the results they do?

We are not doing justice to the rising generation. At the close of the war, Canada will no doubt see an influx of immigrants from the European countries. Their system of industrial training has put them in a position to understand the theoretical as well as the practical side of their means of livelihood. Canada will have to meet these European countries in competition for trade, and to do so successfully, her manufacturing and other lines of activity must utilize all trained help available; to secure this result it will be necessary to give the most important positions to our foreign-born residents. We may then realize, too late, that we have been unfair to our own children. Industrial training schools with night classes should be a part, and an important part, of all educational work, and attendance of pupils, up to at least 18 years of age, should be compulsory.

A Tribute to a War Dog.

I turn the crimson page of war,
And here I find your name,
A comrade, shell and shrapnel scarred,
And plumed in battle-fame.

A friend of man, a friend of God,
Of royal blood and true,
Who met the hell-hounds, breast to breast,
A soldier, through and through.

Ye trumpets sound a requiem,
Ye red, red waters, cry
Your lamentations, coast to coast,
And darkness hide the sky;

Kneel, kneel, ye slaves of high estate,
O blue-flower bow your head!
A dog that shames an emperor,
Somewhere, somewhere lies dead.

—Herbert Randall.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy, that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Victors Overseas.

The other day a laconic British official statement announced the completion of the campaign in German East Africa. Its significance was little appreciated by a world whose attention was fixed upon Cambrai and the Russian revolution. And yet it marks the passing of one of the great colonial empires of modern times. When the war broke out German colonies occupied more than a million square miles of African territory, an empire in area larger than that lost by France under the old monarchy in the wars with Britain which preceded the Napoleonic era.

Bagdad, Jerusalem, German Africa—these are measures of the present struggle between the Briton and the German. We are now in the fourth winter of the war, a war which German statesmen and German scholars quite as much as German soldiers proclaimed was to be a contest between a modern Rome and a contemporary Carthage, a contest in which the German should play the Roman role. And after four campaigns, no German ship sails the seas, every German colony is in British hands, save for those portions occupied by Britain's French and Japanese allies; Germany's Turkish ally has lost Mesopotamia and the Holy Land; British armies occupy the roads to Suez and the Persian gulf, and no single foot of British territory has now a German master.

OLD GENERAL HUNGER.

Allied Europe Needs 290,000,000 Bushels of Wheat.

The Food Controller says Allied Europe is short of 500,000,000 bushels of wheat. On Dec. 1 last, Canada had 110,000,000 bushels for export. On the same date, the United States, after allowing for the normal consumption of her own people, had not a single bushel, although Mr. Hoover thinks that, by economy and substitution, they will be able to export about 100,000,000 bushels. Where will Allied Europe procure the balance of 290,000,000 bushels to keep her from starving?

On account of the shipping situation it must come from America and Canada, as the granary of the Empire, must put forth a supreme effort, says Conservation. The farmer must have additional labor. He is doing his best now, and no amount of talking at him will induce him to put in a larger crop this spring. Provide him with extra help in seeding if you will, but he will not increase his crop acreage unless he is assured of enough help in harvest. Even in old-settled Ontario there has been for years a large acreage uncropped for lack of help. It is equally true that there are in our cities and towns many farm-trained men at work not as essential as farming, who would assist in the crucial periods of seed-time and harvest if the law protected them in their positions and possibly made up a part of the difference between their ordinary earnings and what they would receive as farm laborers. We have conscripted men for overseas; what are we going to do to feed our Allies?

Man-power is needed for fighting, for munition working and for food production, and whichever is the most urgent should have the most men allotted to it. In such times as these, it is given only to those in high authority to know conditions fully, but if the food administrations of Canada and the United States portray things as they are, the food situation is the most serious we have yet had to face. It is only when the ordinary citizen realizes this that the problem can be solved.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands. At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whiten and beautifier.

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

CAMOUFLAGE TRAPS U-BOAT.

Trick by Which British Seamen Destroyed a Submarine.

Camouflage by the gun crew of a British steamer tricked a German U-boat commander into the belief that he was attacking an unarmed merchant vessel and caused him to manoeuvre his boat so that the gunners of the merchant vessel were able to send him and all on board to the bottom. The story was told by an officer of a British ship which recently arrived at an American port.

The steamer was nearing a French port with a cargo of foodstuffs and ammunition when the U-boat appeared.

"The German was some distance away when we first saw him," said the British officer, "and at the same time he was watching us through the periscope. The gun crew was all ready. Our big gun was hidden behind a screen, which covered the entire stern and which had been painted, both at starboard and port, to look like lifeboats. The U-boat came on. When about twenty yards off, the commander, evidently having satisfied himself that we were unarmed, ordered the vessel sunk by bombs.

"Several men clambered from the forward hatch, dragging one of their collapsible boats after them. Officers stood on deck, leaning against the conning tower, as they waited for our finish. Meanwhile, the gunners had been working behind our lifeboat screen, and while the Germans were preparing their boat the gun pointer signalled the range.

"The screen was dropped, and before the Germans were aware of the trap they had fallen into, the big gun roared. We saw the shell tear into the hull at the water line and directly at the base of the conning tower. The submarine sunk in less than four minutes, with all its crew."

Skimmed milk furnishes protein at about half the outlay for which this essential can be purchased as milk; it is also a valuable source of carbohydrates and mineral water. The deficiency of fat in skimmed milk is counterbalanced by the fat of the ordinary mixed diet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Doctor Did Not Do Her Lasting Good

So Mrs. Jos. Roger Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Popular New Brunswick Teacher Tells What Splendid Results She Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Elm Tree, Gloucester Co., N.B., Feb. 11th.—(Special).—"When the doctor I consulted failed to do me any lasting good I decided that my kidneys were the root of my troubles, and made up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"You may judge of the results when I tell you that I have not lost a day's work as teacher during the past year."

That is the statement of Mrs. Jos. Roger, the well-known, and popular teacher here. Just how ill she was before using Dodd's Kidney Pills is best told in her own words.

"My trouble came from a strain," she says, "and I suffered for thirteen months.

Backache, heart flutterings, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, and falling memory were among my symptoms.

"I took 12 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills in all, and I can say for them that they have done me all that was claimed for them."

If you have any of the symptoms that troubled Mrs. Roger, ask your neighbors if Dodd's Pills are not the remedy you are looking for.

Use For Old Sheets.

Being of an economical turn of mind, it has always bothered me to know what to do with the sides of worn-out sheets, which are many times perfectly good when the center will be thoroughly worn. This summer I conceived the idea of making them into pillow cases and, as I always make the two hems in my sheets the same width, it was a very simple thing to do.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,
CHAS. F. TILTON.

The Perfect Day.

What a day that will be when the tidings are flashed over sea and land that the Allies have won and peace has been declared! From ten thousand times ten thousand steeples what bells will ring out, as if they were human things, their wild delight at the long hoped-for event! Never in the history of the world will there have been such a day of universal joy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Drying Sweaters.

After washing sweaters do not hang them up to dry, but place them on a steam radiator or in an open oven, so that the weight does not pull them out of shape.

ACID STOMACH IS DANGEROUS MOST FREQUENT CAUSE OF CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

You must neutralize the acid in your stomach, says Doctor, or give up eating sweets, meats, potatoes and salads and quit drinking tea, coffee or liquor.

Alarming increase in dyspepsia and stomach disorders is largely due to too much rich food, and the widespread use of so-called digestive tablets and pills which give only temporary relief at the expense of ruining the stomach later on.

The best way is to consult a reliable stomach specialist or take a little ordinary bisaturated magnesia—nothing else—to neutralize stomach acidity and thereby remove the cause of your stomach distress.

Put a teaspoonful of hydrochloric acid in your mouth, hold it there five minutes and all the tissues will be burned and inflamed. Yet you go around with a glassful or more of this same powerful acid in your stomach and then wonder why your stomach burns and hurts and your food will not digest. And when you put food into an acid stomach, the acid simply combines with the sweets, meats and potatoes you eat and the tea, coffee and liquors you drink, and makes a lot more acid.

Next, the acid may eat into your stomach walls, producing a stomach ulcer or cancer, and only half the cases of stomach ulcer ever get well under the most skillful treatment; the others, sooner or later, all die, and stomach cancer practically always means death in a year at most. But this is not all. The acid in your stomach passes on into the intestines, upsets them and disarranges your liver, so that you may soon require a serious operation with the surgeon's knife for gall stones or appendicitis.

Generally when people have sour or acid belching or eructations, heartburn, or a burning sensation at the pit of the stomach or other symptoms which indicate stomach acidity, they take some advertised digestive pills or buy a box of tablets from the nearest druggist. Such remedies may give temporary relief, but if you go on filling your stomach with a lot of drugs you may get to the point after a while when no food of any kind will stay on your stomach, and you will have a

Tank Possibilities.

Tanks (says a correspondent of the Evening Standard) are the popular subject of the moment, and every kind of rumor is abroad regarding their development. It can be no secret that the type goes on improving. Colonel Stern, who has been responsible for the production of the Tank, has always been most insistent in their possibilities. It will be remembered that he recently changed his job from Director of Tanks Production for similar work in the Overseas and Allied Department. It is understood that the United States has been greatly impressed with Tank possibilities. A concerted movement of production by England and America might have great results.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Fresh Air Without Draught.

As storm windows interfere with ventilation in sleeping-rooms tack the cheapest grade of unbleached muslin on the outside of the screens. This protects the wire from the weather and the windows may be open day and night, thus keeping the air fresh without a suggestion of cold draught.

MONEY ORDERS

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

Rabbit Wool.

Rabbit hair is supplanting wool in the felt hat making industry of Australia, where there are thirty factories in operation at present making use of rabbit fur for this purpose. It is said to be superior to the finest merino, and millions of rabbit skins are made use of annually.

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 Back of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The demand for fruit will be greater than ever because prosperity will prevail, and that means that people will want good things to eat. Good things to eat means fruit.

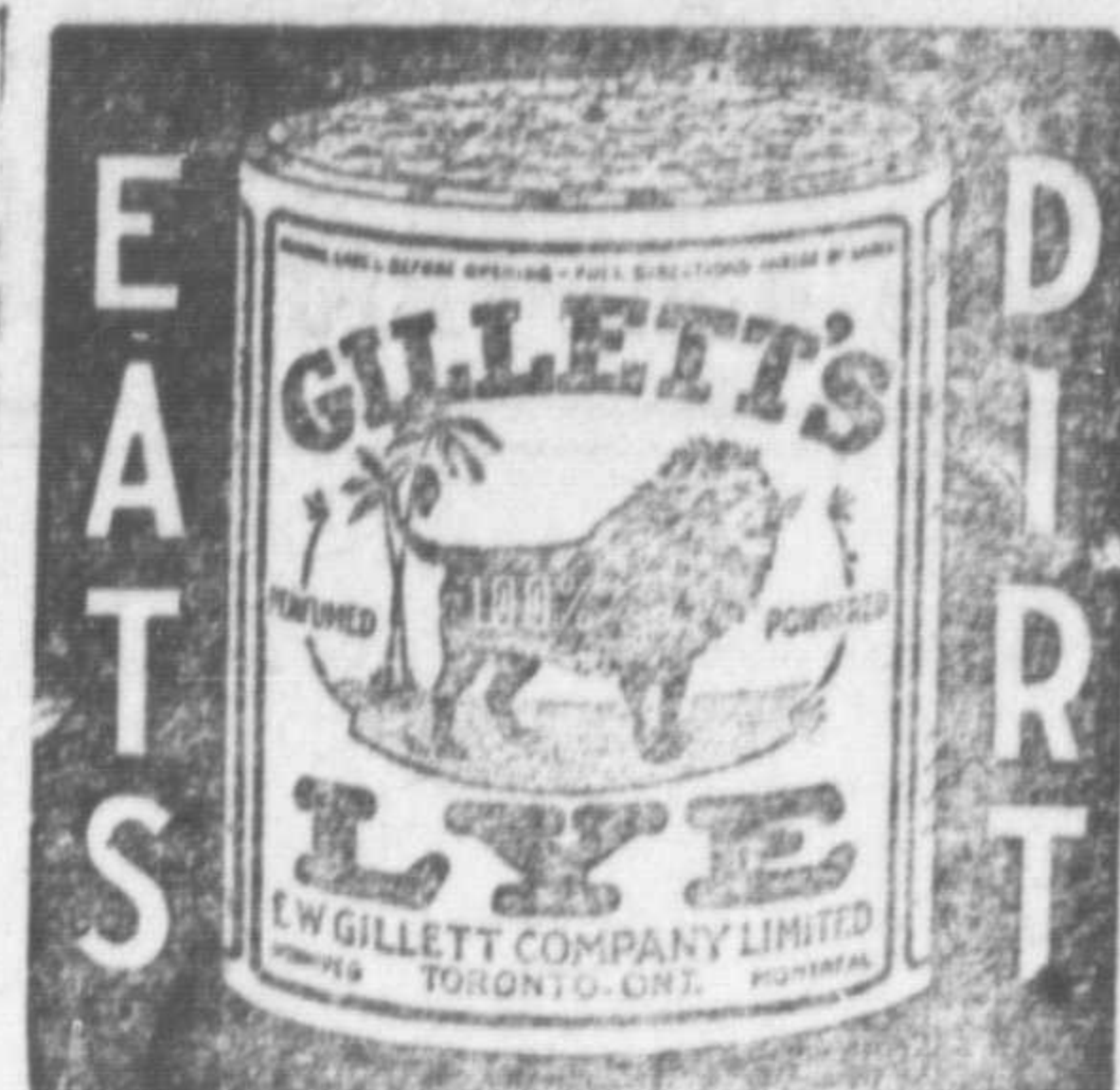
YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezone applied directly on a tender aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house. It is fine stuff and acts like a charm every time.



We ought to be as cheerful as we can, if only because to be happy ourselves is a most effective contribution to the happiness of others.—Sir John Lubbock.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Quebec's forest lands cover an area of over 100 million acres.

FOR SALE

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN Ontario. Doing a good business. Death of owner places it on the market. A great chance for a man with cash. Apply Box 52, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Instance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 69, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

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

Doctors Recommend Bon-Opto for the Eyes

Physicians and eye specialists prescribe Bon-Opto as a safe home remedy in the treatment of eye troubles and to strengthen eyesight. Sold under money refund guaranty by all druggists.

Rheumatic Pains
Are relieved in a few days by taking 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup after meals and on retiring. It dissolves the lime and acid accumulation in the muscles and joints so these deposits can be expelled, thus relieving pain and soreness. Seigel's Syrup, also known as "Extract of Roots," contains no opium or other strong drugs to kill or mask the pain of rheumatism or lumbago; it removes the cause. 50c a bottle at druggists.

FIERY RED FACES and HANDS

Quickly Soothed and Healed by Cuticura Trial Free
Bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and gently apply Cuticura Ointment. Use night and morning.

For pimples, redness, roughness, itching and irritation, dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair, red, rough hands and baby rashes, itching and chafings, these fragrant, super-creamy emollients are wonderfully effective.

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

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

ED. 7. ISSUE 7-18.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

February Bargains

20 p. c. off all lines

Felt Goods.

15 pairs Women's Cravenette Boots, rubber heel and sole. 20 p. c. off regular prices. These are very comfortable boots, well lined and will give good service.

If you think you will need a pair next winter, they are good buying as they are bound to be much higher next season.

P. E. SMILEY.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY.

Local and District.

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

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

For the Halifax Blind.

Contributions towards the Endowment Fund of the Halifax Blind:

Previously acknowledged, \$2.00.
Mrs. Jos. Hill, Campbells Bay, \$1.00.

Donations from Washington.

Along with a couple of years' subscription to *THE EQUITY*, which he has been receiving for a good many years, Mr. Christopher Schock of Cosmopolis, Wash., U.S. sends \$1.50, representing 50 cent donations from himself, his wife and daughter, Miss Edris A. Schock, towards the Soldiers' Tobacco Fund. Our Thorne readers will be interested in hearing of Mr. Schock, in this way, as he is an old-time resident of that section. Accompanying the cash is a rather interesting letter with a clipping advertisement from the local paper, the substance of which is a summary call to all enemy aliens to register within a given time (5 days) under certain conditions. Mr. Schock sends this to show how strictly Uncle Sam is dealing with aliens. He says there has been no trouble, but every precaution is taken. No alien is employed in the shipyards nor allowed to approach any municipal dock. A number have been arrested for making unpatriotic remarks. Every citizen is alert and when he hears anything of this kind from an alien, it is at once reported to the Federal authorities. Mr. Schock reports great activity in ship-building out there, and says the Government is sending thousands of soldiers to the logging camps to increase the production of spruce for the construction of aeroplanes. Wages are higher than ever before known. The weather in Washington this winter has been exceptionally fine—only two slight frosts. Roses were clipped off the bushes on New Year's day.

Red Cross Hockey.

Junior vs. Senior hockey was demonstrated in a very interesting and lively match at the local rink on Friday evening, when the junior team snatched victory from their veteran opponents in overtime play, when the score was tied at 5-5 at the end of the third 15-minute period.

The score was recorded in the following order:—
1st period: Seniors 1; Juniors 0
2nd " " 1 " 3
3rd " " 3 " 2
Overtime " 1 " 3

The match was arranged for the benefit of Red Cross, but owing to the contiguity of the H. M. Concert, and insufficient advertising there was not a large attendance.

Hockey enthusiasts from outlying points, who are usually in evidence at a game of any kind here, missed one of the most exciting matches ever pulled off at Shawville, by not being in atten-

dance at Friday's event. Some of the spectators went so far as to say it was the best match they ever witnessed at the new rink. While our sporting editor would not care to make an assertion so emphatic, he is prepared to say there have been matches much less interesting.

Mr. "Steve" Workman was behind the official whistle, and while he kept the offside well in hand the "rough stuff" handed out was not of a sufficiently glaring nature to warrant heavy penalties.

A Rare Musical Treat.

THE EQUITY has no apologies to make in reference to its predictions as to the quality of the concert announced to be given under the auspices of the Shawville Homemakers' Club, on Thursday evening last. If there was anything to be laid at our door in the way of misleading the public, it was that we had under-estimated rather than over-drawn the character of the entertainment for which a liberal patronage was solicited. It was admittedly the finest concert given here since the "Bell Ringers" entranced overflow audiences here a good many years ago. The program was almost exclusively musical, comprising choice vocal and instrumental selections, contributed in part by local talent; but to a greater extent by outside performers of marked ability, whose distinguished assistance the Homemakers were most fortunate in procuring. To say that the audience expressed their unbounded appreciation seems hardly necessary. The vociferous applause and oft repeated encores bore unmistakable testimony of that fact.

Whilst not desiring to detract in any sense from the merits of the selections contributed by the other entertainers, the instrumental trios of Messrs. Beach, violin; Macdonald, cello, and Miss Beach, accompanist were distinctively choice and captured the audience en masse.

The vocal contributions of Mrs. Senior, and violin selections of Mrs. Fee, (two Ottawa ladies, whose valued assistance was gratuitous) were also highly appreciated.

The Rev. Mr. Tripp, pastor of the Church, made an ideal chairman for the occasion, limiting his opening and succeeding remarks to a very few timely observations.

THE PROGRAMME.

The programme was made up of the following numbers, although somewhat different from the order given:

Opening remarks from the Chair.
Our Lord's Prayer, in concert.
Vocal Solo—Miss Annie Wainman.
Instrumental Trio—Miss Beach and Messrs. McDonald and Beach.
Vocal solo—Dr. Powles.
Vocal solo—Mrs. Senior and violin obligato by Mrs. Fee.
Short addresses by Mrs. Wm. Hodgins, President H. M. Club; Rev. A. T. Phillips and Wm. Hodgins, M. L. A.
Instrumental trios—Miss Beach and Messrs. Beach and McDonald.
Vocal solos—Mrs. Hodge and Mrs. Fee.

Instrumental solos—Mrs. Fee, Miss Beach, Mr. McDonald and Mr. Beach.
The singing of the National Anthem, in which the audience heartily joined, closed the entertainment.

The accompanists were: Miss Shaw, Miss Powles, Miss Cowan and Miss Beach.

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

Mrs. A. Caldwell, who resides in town with her son, Mr. John J. Caldwell, became critically ill on Saturday night last as the result of a violent fit of coughing, that produced a serious case of hernia which after repeated efforts on Sunday morning by the local physicians, it was found could not be relieved short of a surgical operation. This it was thought prudent to entrust to the hands of a specialist, if one could be procured in Ottawa together with a special train to convey him to Shawville. Fortunately the anxious relatives were enabled to carry out this plan, and about five o'clock the special pulled in with Dr. Brown and Dr. Stewart on board accompanied by a trained nurse and Mrs. C. McCagg, a relative. The operation was undertaken about 7 o'clock by Dr. Brown, Dr. Stewart assisting as anaesthetist. It was entirely successful, and the aged lady came through the ordeal remarkably well, and her recovery is assured unless possible although unlooked for complications set in within a few days. Had the operation been neglected, it is stated Mrs. Caldwell could not have endured longer than a couple of days.

Parties over there have agreed that there shall be no election in the Province of Ontario till after the war, and the Canadian troops have been demobilized.

Deaths

Mr. James Martin, a prominent resident of Horton, Renfrew Co., and for the past few years reeve of that township, died suddenly on the 8th instant from heart failure, following an attack of pleurisy, aged 68 years.

After a long and very distressing illness, Miss Lillian Grace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Stark, of Starks Corners, was released from her sufferings on Tuesday last, and found peace in death's embrace. She was in her 22nd year. The funeral took place on Thursday, the Rev. Mr. Ball, of Portage du Fort, conducting the burial service. Interment took place at the Presbyterian burial ground.

Arnprior lost one of its foremost citizens on Saturday, the 9th instant, by the passing of Mr. Michael Galvin, senior, who as far back as the early seventies was prominently connected with the mercantile life of the town. He was 70 years of age, and is survived by a wife and family of three daughters and five sons. Mr. Galvin's death was quite sudden, he having been in Ottawa on Thursday and Friday, on business matters, and as late as Saturday morning appeared to be well, although tired after his trip.

Last Wednesday's Ottawa papers contained notices of the death at Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 4th, of a gentleman who back in the seventies was well known to many people in Pontiac, especially those who used the old Ottawa river transportation facilities provided by the U. F. and R. Co. We refer to Capt. George C. Bolton, who in turn commanded the steamers Jason Gould, Prince Arthur (burned at P. D. Fort) and the Sir John Young. When the Co. went out of business, Capt. Bolton took a position in the Auditor General's Office, and was later on the House of Commons staff. He removed to Chicago about 25 years ago, where he has since resided. He was in his 79th year. Deceased was an uncle of Dr. R. H. Klock of this village.

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

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stark and family wish to thank their many good friends of Starks Corners and vicinity for the unreserved kindness and sympathy shown during the recent sad bereavement which visited their home.

"RIGHT OF WAY"

—AT—
Bristol Presbyterian Churches

"Right of Way" Services
Monday, 25th and Tuesday
26th at Knox church, Wednesday, 27th and afterwards at the Brick church.

Speaker, Rev. R. B. Nelles, Toronto (Western Congregational church), February 25th to March 3rd. 7.30, p. m. (Be on time.) Good Music. Children's service Friday afternoon. "The big man with the big message."

MANUFACTURER'S

CLOTHING SALE!

\$2500. Clothing Stock

Bought at 75c. on the dollar of
MANUFACTURER'S COST PRICE.

Must be cleared out in 4 Days -

- Feb. 27 to Saturday March 2,

Both days inclusive.

Just imagine for a moment the saving. It means 50 p. c. of the price of a suit or overcoat saved!

Below we give a list of what this stock contains. The Sale is on **CLOTHING** and **CLOTHING ONLY** and lasts only four days, so first here first served. Come early before the stock is picked over.

This stock is all perfect goods, well tailored and in the newest styles. There are suits for the 5-year old, up to old men's models.

The Elephant Brand Clothing Co. having gone out of business, we were luckily the highest cash bidder for the stock and we got it. It is now in our store and open for inspection.

No goods in this lot sold until day sale opens. Buy heavy - all you can - as this opportunity will not present itself again for some time to come.

Look this List over:

LOT 1—60 Men's Suits, worsteds—tweeds, serges and vicunas—grey, blue, black, brown, etc. Not one suit in the lot worth less than \$26 and up to \$32, at one price to clear \$18.75

LOT 2—32 Men's Suits, mainly tweeds, in different shades and styles; values from \$16 to \$21, at one price to clear \$14.50

LOT 3—23 Men's Suits, suitable for wearing every day but still not too coarse, at one price to clear \$10.50

LOT 4—34 Men's Heavy Winter Overcoats, Ulster and Trench models—sizes 34 to 42. Not one coat worth less than \$24. At one price to clear \$18.75

LOT 5—16 Men's Heavy Ulsters, shawl and notch collars; values up to \$18.50. At one price to clear \$12.75

LOT 6—65 Boys' Suits, all shades (also blue) and styles—sizes 25 to 31. At one price to clear \$5.90

LOT 7—38 Boys' Suits in tweeds, worsteds and serges—sizes 32 to 35. At one price to clear \$9.00

LOT 8—23 only Boys' Tweed Wearing Suits, Norfolk style, two patterns—sizes 27 to 33. One price to clear \$3.90

Every line represents a saving of from 40 to 60 per cent. on today's values; so don't miss this sale if you value money. Had we not been fortunate in securing this stock for our patrons we could never think of selling Clothing now at above prices.

COME FROM FAR AND NEAR
We assure you it will pay you.

ARCHIE DOVER, SHAWVILLE.