

THE EQUITY.

No. 5, 37TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1918.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

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

94 Branches in Canada.

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

Interest added half-yearly to Savings Balances.

The work-meeting of Shawville H. M. Club, will be at the home of Mrs. J. L. Shaw this week—Thursday evening.

Make Buttermilk your hot weather drink. Two big quarts for five cents. Always on ice at THE SHAWVILLE CREAMERY.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—Miss M. A. Hodgins desires to announce that she has taken the rooms over W. E. Maitland's barber shop where she may be found by any ladies who require sewing done.

To expel mosquitoes take gum camphor, a piece about one-third the size of a hen's egg and evaporate it by placing in a tin vessel and holding it over a lamp, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes, and they will not return, even though the windows be left open all night.

Although over-head appearances indicated a storm on Sunday evening last, there was a good attendance at St. Paul's Church to hear the Bishop. Somewhat unusual for St. Paul's, there were no candidates presented for Confirmation on this occasion, and the service consisted of the usual Evening song appointed for the year. Just before the offertory was taken up His Lordship performed the function of dedicating the Altar basin presented to the Church some time ago by the Landry family, in memory of the late L.-Corp John X. Landry, who fell at the Battle of Vimy Ridge.

SHOW VIGOROUS GROWTH—Samples of growing grain brought in by some of our subscribers, indicate that the growth of crops has been marvellous since the recent rains came to the aid of vegetation which up to then had been practically at a stand-still. A couple of stocks of oats handed in by Edward Horner of Murrells section are worthy of note. Both were pulled on July 15th. One grown on the homestead, from seed sown just 2½ months previously, measures 5 feet 6 inches; the other grown on the Armstrong farm, just 2 months after the seed was put in the ground measures 4 feet 9 inches. These stocks, we understand, are a fair average of the general crop in the fields.

Mr. Edward Hodgins of Yarm brought in a stock of wheat, which although not matured measures 5 feet 6 inches. This was sown the latter part of April, and is a fair sample of the field, which Mr. Hodgins says is covered thickly and shows a vigorous appearance. All over the district the story is the same—the prospect of a splendid harvest if nothing occurs to destroy it, before reaping time comes.

North Clarendon.

The Orangemen of Charteris (L. O. L. 65) held a very pleasant picnic at the grove, North Clarendon, on the Twelfth, at which they had for guests the brethren of Campbells Bay Lodge (No. 1300). The gathering was addressed by Rev. Mr. McCallum of Shawville, and Rev. Mr. Burton of Charteris.

Among other amusements indulged in by the young people, a list of athletic sports was run off as follows:—

Half mile race—Willie McCord, 1st, Hugh Horner 2nd.
100-yard Dash—Hugh Horner 1st, Berlin Elliott 2nd.

Three-legged race—Wm. McCord and A. Grier 1st, Hugh Horner and C. Laughren 2nd.

Standing jump—Hugh Horner 1st, J. Laughren 2nd.

Single ladies' race—Miss Desjardins 1st, Miss Ebert 2nd.

Boys' race—P. Lunam and C. Laughren, tied.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Amy McCagg, Ottawa, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ernie McRae, and other friends in town.

Mrs. Hammond, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Smiley at Green Lake.

Mrs. J. R. Edwards, of Madawaska is the guest of Mrs. J. A. Hodgins this week.

Miss Velma Burgess, of Cobden, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Hodgins, at Charteris.

Miss Eunice Kalem, of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Maye Brownlee, this week.

Mr. C. H. Hodge is taking a couple of weeks' holidays at his parents' home in Cookshire.

Mr. Bert Richardson accompanied by his wife and child, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Jno. Richardson, in town.

Mrs. Jas. Waterson, of Montreal, accompanied by her grandson, have been visiting friends in this locality during the past two weeks.

Mrs. R. Dagg, who has been residing at Madawaska for some time past, returned to Shawville last week.

Mrs. Gammond, of Fort William, Ont., arrived last week on a visit to her mother, Mrs. William Brownlee, in town.

Rev. D. J. Craig, who returned from Alberta a short time ago, favored THE EQUITY with a call while in town last Thursday.

O. Y. B. members are requested to attend a special R. C. meeting in their lodge, on Friday night of this week, July 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Derrick and baby, of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. W. E. Shaw, sister of Mrs. D.

Gr. D. G. Macdonald, of Eburne, B. C., who has been training at Petawawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Armstrong last week.

Gr. Grant, of Petawawa Training Camp, spent a few days of last week with his sister, Mrs. Elwin Armstrong.

Miss Nance Lunam, of Ottawa, who has been visiting relatives at Campbells Bay, spent a day or two with friends here.

Mrs. Austin McDowell, who accompanied Miss Younie, late teacher of No. 4 School, to her home in Ormstown, returned last week.

Mrs. Arnold S. McDowell, and little son, Kenneth, who have been visiting relatives in this section for the past two months, left on Thursday last for their home in Lemberg, Sask.

The Misses Lillie and Ella Steele, accompanied by their mother, left on Wednesday last to enjoy an outing with friends who have a cottage at Kilroy's Bay, on the Ottawa river, opposite Arnprior.

Miss Brown, of G. F. Hodgins' Co's staff returned on Wednesday last from spending a few pleasant holidays in the Gatineau district, around Kirk's Ferry, Cantley, etc. She was accompanied by her mother.

Dr. Armstrong, of the staff of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, visited Shawville friends last week. He is accompanied on the visit to his old home at Clarendon Front by Mrs. Armstrong and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cohen, of Montreal, have been guests of their relatives Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dover at Green Lake; also Mr. Sape and daughter, acquaintances, have been guests at the Dover Cottage for several weeks.

The following ladies who have been occupying the Wilson Cottage at Green Lake, returned to town on Tuesday:—Mrs. Hodge and little daughter, Lorine, and the Misses Amy, Lily and Ethel Hodgins, Miss Amy Powles, Miss Lottie Shaw and Miss Hattie Boyd.

The Road to Independence



Trouble comes to all of us at one time or another.

The man with a snug bank account, is fortified against the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune".

It is the duty of every man to lay aside something for the inevitable rainy day.

Open a Savings Account today—and take your first step along the road to Independence.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal OF CANADA Established 1864.
SHAWVILLE BRANCH, W. F. DRUM, Manager.
QUYON BRANCH, A. A. REID, Manager.
CAMPBELL'S BAY BRANCH, D. L. WILLSON, Manager.
BRISTOL BRANCH, C. E. SHAW, Manager.

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.

Business notices on this page 8 cents per line.

An investigation into the causes of the recent disastrous fires in Pembroke opened on Friday last. It is strongly suspected that the last fire was deliberately started.

Gillies Bros., Limited of Brantford, have work for a few able men in their saw mill or lumber yard. Good wages. Steady work. Phone or write William Douglas, Superintendent.

NOTICE.—Parties requiring lettering or cemetery work of any kind performed, are requested to leave their orders for same within the next two weeks, as I have made special arrangements for the execution of such work during the month of August.

THOS. SHORE,
Shawville Marble Works.

Mr. S. A. Mackay got a pretty bad shaking up along with several severe bruises, as the result of a runaway accident on Main Street last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Mackay was driving down the street when one of the shafts of the buggy gave way and startled the horse which ran quite a distance down street to the corner of Victoria Avenue, where Mr. Mackay was thrown out, and narrowly escaped striking the pavement in falling. How he escaped without getting some bones broken seemed a miracle.

Marriages

SPARLING—STEPHENS.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. I. Strowbridge at St. James' Church, Leslie, June 25, when Miss Pearl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Stephens was united in marriage to Ernest, second son of Mr. and Mrs. James Sparling, of Thorne. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of white satin trimmed with pearls and wore a bridal veil and orange blossoms. Miss Lena, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and Albert, brother of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony the wedding party drove to the home of the bride where dinner awaited them. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace. The bride's gift to the groom a pair of gold cuff links. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents also a number of cheques.

We all join in wishing them a happy voyage through life.—COM.

Births

At N. Clarendon, on July 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murphy, a daughter.

Miss Margaret Macfarlane, of the Canada Food Board, Ottawa, is spending a few holidays with her parents, Rev. J. A. and Mrs. Macfarlane, Bristol. Miss Macfarlane with her sisters, Misses Annie and Isobel were in town on Monday.

A BIG DRIVE

FOR STENOGRAPHERS. For the past year the Civil Service Commission has been scouring the country for competent stenographers. On Feb. 16 every Branch of the Service was placed under the Commission which means that the demands are now doubled.

W. F. DRUM, Manager.
A. A. REID, Manager.
D. L. WILLSON, Manager.
C. E. SHAW, Manager.

Make a specialty of preparing candidates for these examinations. Start NOW and be ready for the Fall Round Up. Our school is open all summer.

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

EXPERIENCE

VS.

EXPERIMENT.

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

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

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

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

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

N. I. HARRISON, Principal.
WILLIS COLLEGE OTTAWA, ONT.
139½ Sparks Street, entrance between Ketchum's & Sims.
A position for every Willis Graduate

BROWN OPTICAL

COMPANY, LIMITED

EYES EXAMINED

NO DRUGS USED

QUALITY GLASSES

GROUND AND FITTED

MODERATE COST

552 ST. CATHERINE WEST

UPTOWN 4982 Near Stanley St.

MONTREAL, QUE.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

FOUND.—Between Sparks Corners and Shawville on Saturday, July 13th, a lady's hand satchel. Owner may have same by calling at THE EQUITY.

FOR SALE.—A good Deering Mower, almost new, can be bought cheap if sold now. Apply to Thos. A. Elliott, Box 52, Shawville, or home residence, Lot 13, 5th Range, Clarendon.

WANTED.—A girl to do housework for family of three on farm about mid-way between Campbells Bay and Fort Coulonge. Apply stating wages desired to W. B. Stephens, R. R. No. 1, Campbells Bay, Que.

Over two thousand visitors attended the Orange celebration at Cobden on the Twelfth.

"Even if the greatest expectations of the 1918 harvest are realized, the fact remains that the world's reserves of wheat are exhausted and it will be absolutely necessary to continue conservation and substitution until the 1919 crop situation is known. Canada is daily increasing the manufacture of substitutes for wheat and consumers are urgently requested to make use of these substitutes to the limit of their ability." Henry B. Thomson, Chairman of the Canada Food Board.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Goods Now Wanted

Binder Twine Ice Cream Freezers
Paris Green Fruit Jars
William's Fly and Insect Destroyer Butter Crocks
Machine Oil Chicken Feed
Axle Grease A few bags first quality
Door, Window Screens Corn at \$3.00 bus.

Let us supply your needs

We will do it right.

J. H. SHAW.

CANADIAN FOOD BOARD LICENSE NUMBER 8-4503

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

MID-SUMMER BARGAINS

5 patterns Foulards worth 25c. on sale at 12½c. per yd.

3 patterns Wrapperettes 30 " 15

1 piece White Corn Muslin 35 " 20

Flannelettes 25, 30 and 35c.

Navy Prints 25 in. wide at 15c.

100 yards Canadian Prints 23 in. wide at 15c.

Children's Summer Hats

HALF PRICE

25 p. c. off all Men's Fine Straws

Children's Pink, Blue and Red Hose, a few sizes only

2 pairs for 25c.

Boys' Tan Jerseys, size 30 and 32. 50c. for 25c.

Men's Tan Button Boots, 4.00 value for \$2.50

9 only Boys' Suits (long pants) 33, 34, 35—25 p. c. off

3 pairs 6 lb. Wool Blankets

old stock (Slightly used) at \$7.00, now worth \$12.00.

W. A. HODGINS

CANADIAN FOOD BOARD LICENSE NUMBER 8-3551

Runaway Julietta

By Arthur Henry Gooden

CHAPTER XIII.

She Discovers Her True Kingdom

The Thorpe ranch was not as Julietta remembered it. The old frame house was gone, and in its place was a sandstone building erected around three sides of a patio, nestling in a group of tall eucalypti that were ever green. And now, coming upon it, lanced through the trees by the soft moonlight, Julietta exclaimed in surprise:

"You said you'd built a new house, but why on earth didn't you tell me more?"

"You like it?" he queried, smiling. "Like it? It's a dream place! Wherever did you get the idea?"

"From a ranch I saw in Mexico," Julietta turned upon him amazedly, "You—in Mexico?"

"Why not?" He laughed. "Can't a ranchman see a little of the world? But here's Tom."

A Chinaman opened to them, and Clay led the somewhat dazed girl up the steps and into the house. The Celestial informed Clay that his aunt had gone to bed, so, ordering some lemonade and seed cake brought to them, the young rancher led Julietta to what he called his "office."

It was an office in reality, she saw with fresh surprise—a severe room, lined with books, many of these being law books. In the centre of the room was a large flat-topped desk with a typewriter beside it.

"You're not—not a lawyer?" she asked. "Why didn't you tell me—"

"No, I'm not; but I'm to be examined next month for the bar. Here, sit down!" He placed her in a chair near the desk and, sitting down by the typewriter, slipped a sheet of paper into the machine and set to work.

Julietta watched in idle, strange contentment. She liked this place—Clay's home. Home! As though through a window of colored glass she mistily perceived things new to her, things that had never appealed previously to what was deepest within her.

The harsh, elbowing world of business—that was not woman's kingdom of the spirit. In the newer realm, or newer as Julietta saw it, there was a deeper "business," a higher and more ennobling field of action. She thought vaguely, shyly, of children, and thrilled even as she dismissed the thought. The woman, she reflected, was the home-maker; the true sphere of a woman was strictly business, which was not saying at all that women could not strike pay dirt in the field of man's business—

"A penny for your thoughts!" Julietta glanced up to find Clay's merry dark eyes peering at her above the machine.

"Oh, just thinking! Why are you studying law, Clay?"

"Oh, just to know the law!" he mimicked her tone.

"Well, why?"

"I'm a bit interested in good government."

She nodded gravely. "I'm glad you didn't say 'politics.' I'd hate to have you a politician."

"Then you care about what I do or am?"

His eyes were suddenly widened, tensed upon her, but she was on guard. "Of course. Why not?"

The clicking recommenced. Julietta surveyed the littered desk. She noted the great inkwell formed of a steer's horn mounted in silver, the polished Mexican dagger, the documents, a file of blank deeds—

For a moment her eyes dwelt upon the file of deeds, slowly dilating as the idea seized upon her with growing force. As the typewriter fell silent she turned impatiently, that idea now excluding all else.

"How's this?" Clay ran out the paper, and began to read while Julietta forced her attention to the words. She suggested a change here, another there; frowningly he found her suggestions good, and complied. As finished, that petition, if ever signed by Andrew Burt, would give everyone in the valley exactly what they wanted.

"Chances are he won't sign it," laughed Clay, putting in a fresh sheet of paper and falling to work on the job of copying the corrected petition. "But at least it will make clear what everyone wants, and who wants it."

Julietta leaned forward and took up one of the blank deeds. When at length he had completed his task she passed the form to him.

"I wish you'd make me out a deed," she said quietly.

His brows lifted in surprise.

"Think I can't do it? Well, don't gamble on my ignorance, young lady." He cleared his throat with assumed importance. "What are the metes and bounds?"

"The which?"

"The metes and bounds—the description of the property."

"Oh!"

Enlightened, Julietta took from her blouse a folded sheet of paper.

"Here's the description as I copied it from the records—the Wurrell ranch, my ranch."

His eyes met hers with sudden gravity.

"You're going to sue Wurrell—make him disgorge, then?"

"No and yes," returned Julietta thoughtfully. "I don't want the place myself. But it's my ranch—mine. Well, I'm going to deed it to Maggie Wurrell—and Maggie's baby."

Clay's mouth tightened for a moment. He was still thinking of the Wurrells.

"You'd better make them give up some of the accumulated profits for the baby also," he said. "They'll try to fight, and you'll have to smash 'em."

"No!" She held up a protesting hand. "Jim Wurrell is good at bottom—he'd be a lot different if it weren't for Auntie. She's good too, but she's crusted her spirit with selfishness, hardness, jealousy, and petty spite, and she's poisoned herself with spiteful intolerance. She just got started wrong, and it's grown and grown until the real woman is all covered up."

She leaned forward earnestly and

underlined her soul.

"I've been thinking a lot about it since coming back. If a woman like Auntie Wurrell gets her thoughts started wrong, they just run downhill with her all the time. If I can force her back into her real self, if we can break the crust and bring the real Auntie out from beneath—well, I think it will make things a lot different."

So make out the deed, Clay."

He turned silently to the typewriter and obeyed.

With a soft patter of feet the Chinaman entered the room, bearing refreshments which he placed on the desk. While Clay worked on the deed by slow degrees they ate and drank; then, the deed made out, he handed it to her. She surveyed it with a satisfied air.

"I'll have it recorded to-morrow," she said with cool finality.

They drove home slowly, and for the most part silently. At the darkened Wurrell ranch he helped her out to the veranda step.

"Good night," she said, extending her hand. "And thank you so much"—vainly she tried to adopt the old business tone—"for taking me into partnership on this water-right affair."

His hand tightened upon hers. She was never very sure how it happened, for neither of them said a word more, but somehow his face had come to hers, and—

She stood inside the door, alone, breathless, trembling, her lips afire. She touched them curiously—Had she kissed him, then?—She reached out a steady hand to the table, thankful for the darkness that cloaked her in friendly secrecy.

CHAPTER XIV.

She Comes to a Hard Reckoning and Faces It Squarely

At the breakfast table the next morning Mrs. Wurrell eyed her niece furtively. At last speech broke through her suspicious bulwarks.

"Andy Burt didn't like your runnin' off with young Thorpe last night, Lizzie, after he took the trouble to drive out from town to see you."

"I'm sorry," murmured the girl.

"He talked a lot after you went off. From what he said, I guess Andy is kinder took with you. He ain't so young, but he ain't so old neither; a girl could do a sight worse."

Julietta studied her coffee cup.

"Did he commission you to speak on his behalf Auntie?"

"Well, Andy did talk kinder free," admitted the other. "He's just like a boy about not bein' able to keep his feelin's to himself. He says he's always been one of them as laughs when folks talk about love at first sight; but he won't never laugh at it no more, because you're the girl he's been waitin' for all these years."

"Oh!" said Julietta pensively. "Perhaps he's more interested in a certain note than he is in me."

Mrs. Wurrell's fork clattered noisily to her plate.

"Land sakes, child! What are you drivin' at?"

So terrified, helpless, and suddenly aged did the older woman seem that Julietta repented.

"Nothing," she said kindly. "I say silly things at times, Auntie."

"I feel all shook up," muttered Mrs. Wurrell. "I feel—" She broke off, staring at the door as Jim Wurrell came rushing in.

"Andy Burt's big haystack was set afire last night!" he cried excitedly. "A clean thousand ton gone up in smoke!"

"Set afire!" echoed Julietta. "How do you know it was set afire?"

"Why, 'count o' this," Wurrell opened his hand, disclosing a dirty



COOKING WITH OILS.

At no time of the year is the use of green vegetables in the diet of more importance than in the spring and early summer. When combined in a salad with a good vegetable oil, we have a tonic which is both appetizing and refreshing.

The body must have a liberal supply of mineral salts in order to maintain itself properly. Lettuce, spinach, cabbage, water cress, asparagus, celery, radishes, string beans and carrots contain a high percentage of minerals and should be freely used.

The vegetable oils, the most important of which are olive, peanut and corn oil, contain just as much fuel value as high-priced butter or combined with vegetables in a salad they furnish us with enough food without the additional use of butter.

Vegetable oils are pure, healthful and economical for all cooking purposes. While the cost is not noticeably much less than butter, the same amount will go nearly twice as far.

French Dressing for Green Salads.— $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt, 2 tablespoonfuls vinegar, dash red pepper, 6 tablespoonfuls vegetable oil. Mix the seasoning and stir into the oil. Add the vinegar and beat vigorously until the mixture thickens. Serve on fresh vegetables at the time of serving at the table.

Combination Salad.—Crisp lettuce, sliced cucumber, cooked string beans or cooked asparagus, celery, sliced radishes, French dressing. Wash the lettuce thoroughly in several waters; let stand until crisp then dry between towel and put in a cold place until ready to use. A little muslin bag may be kept for the purpose of keeping clean salad greens ready for use. At serving time arrange the lettuce on a large plate or in a salad bowl. Put the sliced cucumber together in one place, the sliced radishes in another, the celery cut into one-inch pieces in another pile, and the other vegetables each in separate piles. Just before serving mix in the French dressing in a big bowl.

Chocolate Cake.—5 tablespoonfuls oil, 1 cupful corn syrup, 2 squares chocolate, 1 cupful mashed potatoes, 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{4}$ cupful milk or water, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupfuls barley flour, 8 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful cloves, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful nutmeg. Add the oil to the mashed potatoes, then the corn syrup and melted chocolate. Beat the eggs separately and add the beaten yolks to the mixture then part of the flour then part of the milk, the remainder of the flour sifted with the spices and the remainder of the milk. Fold in quickly the stiffly beaten egg whites and the baking powder; turn into a well-greased pan and bake in a moderate oven about forty to forty-five minutes.

Oatmeal Quick Bread or Muffins.—2 cupfuls rolled oats, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful cooking oil, 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupfuls milk, 2 tablespoonfuls syrup, 1 cupful wheat flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt. Pour the hot milk over the oats and let stand until cold. Add the well-beaten egg, syrup and the oil. Then add the dry materials sifted together. Beat hard, pour into well-greased muffin pans and bake about one-half hour in a moderate oven.

I Find Time to Read.

I hear busy women say, "I never can find any time for reading."

The circumstances are rare in which any woman is obliged to work all of the time. Most of us have our hours for rest and relaxation, for calls or shopping and there can always be found some time for reading if the desire is sufficiently strong.

paper. "Found it pinned on the barn door this mornin', and Stebbins' milk driver told me there was one just like it fastened up on Andy Burt's bank in town."

Upon the paper was scrawled "Let the wicked beware, lest they burn!" in pencil. Mrs. Wurrell uttered a startled cry.

"It's that Jake Robbins! He's always sayin' them scripture things. If Andy Burt don't throw him in jail for it he ain't got the spine of a jelly."

"Now, Auntie, don't worry about anyone setting fire to this place," demurred Julietta, and turned to her uncle. "May I have the horse and buggy this morning, Uncle Jim? I want to get to town right away."

The Wurrells exchanged looks, then Jim moved to the door half sullenly to hitch up. No automobile was on this ranch, almost out of the whole valley. (To be continued.)

Men Needed for Harvest.

According to the latest estimates of the authorities in charge of the production campaign in the various provinces in Canada, able-bodied men will be needed for the harvest as follows: British Columbia, from 2,000 to 3,000; Alberta, from 6,000 to 7,000; Saskatchewan, 20,000; Manitoba, 10,000; Ontario, 12,000; Quebec, 12,000; New Brunswick, 2,000; Nova Scotia, no outsiders needed; Prince Edward Island, no outsiders needed. These men will have to come from towns and cities of their respective provinces in most cases. Now is the time to plan, prepare and organize.

A woman told me she had no time to read but I observed that she found time to do yards and yards of crochet work. The result was a beautiful piece of handiwork of which she was proud to say that she had done it all in the odd moments of one month. Does this not indicate that she would rather crochet than read in her odd minutes?

I myself should rather read and I think every woman should have the reading habit to some extent. It makes her a better companion for herself and her family.

In the morning after breakfast I run through the daily paper. There I learn that some of my friends and acquaintances have left town or have returned. Next I read the headlines of the world's happenings and sometimes take in the whole of an editorial. This probably consumes fifteen minutes. Then I go to my work in the house and garden.

Often in the middle of the forenoon I drop down for a little rest in the rocking chair or on the lounge and then I read in full the most important news in the paper that I had only glanced at earlier. In this way I keep pace with the world news.

In the afternoon, as late as three or four o'clock on my busiest days, I come to the end of my work except sewing which like the poor we always have with us; but at this time I take up a magazine for long enough at least to read one article or one bright, cheerful story. If I have started a book, I take time for a chapter or two or three unless a neighbor comes in or I go out somewhere. In the evening I rarely miss an hour's reading, often enjoying two or three before bedtime.

This question of reading is after all much more a matter of ideals and standards than a question of finding time.—E.F.

To Be Or Not To Be—Efficient.

She who spends two hours in washing dishes, that with ordinary efficiency could be done in half an hour, is working an hour and a half overtime when she might be improving her opportunities or doing something she would better like to do.

The woman who putters around all day until dark, doing a washing that could have been finished in the forenoon if she had only known how, is inefficient and wears herself out in strain of body and mind.

When I tell you that a good breakfast for six people can be prepared and put on the table in twenty-five minutes, the average woman will not believe me. To do this you must have everything where you can put your hands upon it without extra moves.

It is easier to peel the potatoes and get the vegetables and dessert ready while doing the morning work than to prepare them at the last possible minute and rush through the cooking.

I knew a woman who insisted on having her washing on the line on Monday, rain or shine, and on having her ironing done at the latest by Wednesday noon. If it was not done at that time everyone in the house was made most uncomfortable. She thought she was efficient and methodical but she was not. She tired herself body and soul. She was unfit to do the things that made life really worth the living.

Efficiency means nothing more nor less than doing what we must do or want to do in the way that brings best results to our everyday lives and makes us glad we can do things and glad to live.

The Earliest Englishman.

It is impossible to estimate in centuries the time that has elapsed since man appeared in England, but there is abundant evidence showing that he dwelt there at a time when the river valleys had not been cut down to anything like their present depth, when the character of the animal life was entirely different from what it is today, and when the southern part of the island was connected by land with the continent of Europe. Some idea of the time that has elapsed may be gathered from the fact that valleys some miles in width and of a depth of from 100 to 150 feet have eroded since the deposit of the earliest beds containing remains of flint implements made by the hand of man.

Johnny Knew.

Last summer little Johnny paid his first visit to a farm. All his life he had lived in the heart of a great city, and when he suddenly came in sight of a haystack he stopped and gazed earnestly at what appeared to him as a new brand of architecture.

"Say, Mr. Smith," he remarked to the farmer, pointing to the haystack, "Why don't they have doors and windows in it?"

"Doors and windows," smiled the farmer. "That ain't a house, Johnny, that's hay."

"Don't try to josh me, Mr. Smith!" was the scornful rejoinder of the city boy. "Don't you suppose that I know that hay don't grow in lumps like that?"

The Charge.
Lance pennants, fluttering,
Kettle drums crashing,
Rifle shots sputtering;
Burnished points flashing;
Trumpets call blaringly,
"Squadrons—advance!"
Gallop on daringly,
Hussars of France!

Armored hoofs clattering,
Battle flags flying;
On, through lead spattering!
On, through men dying!
Cannon loom hazily—
Crimson each lance;
Troopers reel hazily—
Hussars of France!

Steeds canter aimlessly;
Wounded are calling;
Soldiers weep shamelessly—
Comrades are falling.
Charging victoriously,
Striving with Chance,
Perishing gloriously—
Hussars of France!

Before and After.

Conversation of an engaged couple:
"Why are the stars so dim?" she murmured.

"Because your eyes are so bright," he whispered.

Conversation of same couple married:

"I wonder how many telegraph poles it would take to reach from here to the stars?" she mused.

"One, if it were long enough. Why don't you talk sense?"



THE SEAL THAT SAVES

Your fruits, jams and jellies will come from the jar, months hence, with every bit of their "canning-day" freshness and flavor, if you "Parowax" each container.

Parowax completely seals against air—and airtight jars are immune to mold and fermentation.

Melt the Parowax and pour a thin coat over the jelly glasses. After putting on cover, dip fruit jars in Parowax to seal airtight. You have sealed in goodness and barred out "spoil."

Easy to use and costs but little. In 1 lb. and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. cartons, at your grocers or druggists.

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The suckers that spring up from raspberry and blackberry bushes in the patches should be treated as weeds, otherwise rows will become too wide and too thick. The suckers can be transplanted if new beds are wanted.

A Scottish soldier, very badly wounded, requested an Army Chaplain to write a letter for him to his wife. The chaplain anxious to oblige, started off with—"My dear wife," "Na, na," said the Scotsman; "dinna pit that doon Ma wife canna see a joke."



Ingram's Milkweed Cream

When youth takes flight on the wings of years beauty of complexion goes too, unless you give your skin proper and daily care. Use of Ingram's Milkweed Cream will enable you to appear youthful when you are no longer young. Its distinctive remedial effect upon the tissues of the skin keeps the complexion colorful, soft and free from blemish. It does actually "healify" and beautify your complexion. Since 1885 there's been nothing else "just as good." Take no other. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00.

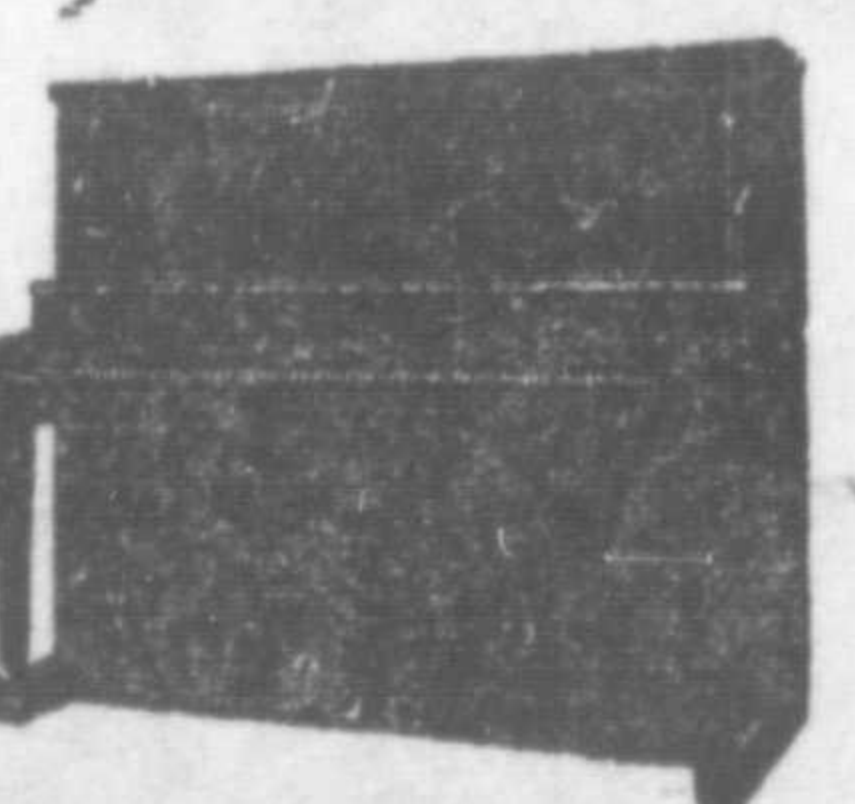
Warm days, household work, and kitchen heat, all cause perspiration and shiny, oily skin. You can avoid this by using Ingram's Velveteen Souveraine Face Powder, 50c. It blends perfectly with the complexion. A light touch hides little blemishes, makes your complexion smooth, soft and flawless. A full line of Ingram's toilet products, including Soak for the teeth, 25c, is at your druggist's.

A Picture With Each Purchase

Each time you buy a package of Ingram's Toilet aids or Perfume your druggist will give you, without charge, a large portrait of a world-famed motion picture actress. Each time you get a different portrait so you make a collection for your home. Ask your druggist.

F. F. Ingram Co., Windsor, Ontario

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THE outward beauty that distinguishes a Williams New Scale Piano is an index of its intrinsic worth. Ideals are built into every one of these famous instruments—Ideals of craftsmanship that make for the most enduring quality.

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THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO., LIMITED, OSHAWA, ONT.
Canada's Oldest and Largest Piano Makers

CANADIANS IN PERILOUS VOYAGE

SAW THE "ORISSA" OF THEIR CONVOY TORPEDOED.

Shell Was Meant For Them—Destroyers Sunk the U-Boats With Depth Charges.

Back from the perils of the sea, saved miraculously from the fate that befell the Llandovery Castle on the same day in the same deadly Irish waters, a number of Canadians, including a contingent of Torontonians, have the events of their recent trans-Atlantic voyage stamped indelibly upon their memories.

The coast of Ireland had faded into the horizon as the convoy steamed westward over a pleasant summer sea. The ocean was not as tranquil as the proverbial mill-pond, but though the long, low-lying torpedo-boat destroyers which guarded the flanks of the convoy of some eight ships, pitched and tossed as they plowed through the waters, the bigger vessels glided smoothly along. A crowd of women and children returning to Canada, a sprinkling of invalid Canadian officers and a party of discharged Canadian men, invalids and cripples, going home, comprised the passenger list of our ship. We were practically a hospital ship of convalescent cases. It was about 4.30 in the afternoon of Tuesday, 25th June, and many, following English custom, were sitting in the saloon enjoying a cup of tea and a biscuit. The writer was standing on deck in conversation with a Toronto lady, who has lost two splendid sons in the war. We were about the only passengers on that side of the deck just then, and we leaned over the rail gazing out across the sunlit sea watching the "Orissa," a small freighter of over 5,000 tons, which was plowing along right abreast of us, and some 600 yards away.

Torpedo Shock Ship.

Suddenly a metallic clang sounded, and a violent tremor shook our ship. "What is that?" exclaimed my neighbor in a startled voice.

Then, even as she uttered the words, a dull roar came over the water, and from the stern of the "Orissa" a geyser of water and white smoke shot up. Almost immediately the stricken vessel began to droop at the stern and to drop behind. She had been hit by a torpedo. And that torpedo had been aimed at us, the largest vessel in the convoy, and placed in the centre of the convoy for safety. By a strange chance, the "Orissa" had just quickened her pace and moved up abreast of us a few minutes before the Hun hit her.

In less than three minutes' time the torpedoed vessel had stopped completely and slewed around, and lay there with her exhaust blowing off and momentarily settling deeper at the stern. By this time her life-boats were in the water and bobbing around like corks on the slight sea, with the crews rowing hard for the nearest destroyer. The whole happening had been inconceivably rapid—from steaming ship to sinking wreck.

Women Very Brave.

Meantime things were afoot aboard our vessel, though not the slightest panic prevailed. Everyone, excepting a few stragglers who were slipping tea and playing bridge in the saloon, had at first actually not known what was taking place, trooped in orderly fashion to the life-boat stations which had been assigned to them but a short time before.

It was, indeed, a pathetic sight to see those groups of women and children thus exposed to the violence of the U-boat murderers. Not a man aboard but whose blood boiled at sight of it. The plight of these women and children, and how to help them should it have been necessary to take to the boats, was the sole anxiety of every man.

Grey-haired mothers there were with grown-up fighting sons and with grandchildren, mothers with little children who hugged Teddy ears as they sat waiting for the worst, mothers with tiny babies. One major's wife sat in a corner of the deck with her little family of four. Every one of these tots was under five. Two were twins of six months, sitting there without a whimper in their big wicker basket. The other two were a flaxen-haired boy and girl, "Sonny" and "Cissie," cute kiddies in bare legs and pink sweaters. These last two, like a dozen other youngsters of their own age on the boat, came scampering along the deck clad in the big, down-filled adult-sized life-belts, which they like all the grown-up passengers, had been obliged to wear continuously since the vessel started on her perilous voyage.

Trying Time of Waiting.

One baby girl of three, who had cut a doll figure the first day of the voyage, running about the deck crying and trying to pull off her unwelcome life-preserver, now toddled along quite resigned to the unwieldy apparatus, tugging on the leather leading strings to which her mother kept her harness. Near them sat a mother whose husband was one of the Canadian doctors killed in France as he was operating. She was taking her little daughter home.

Rugs, shawls and wraps and cups of tea were brought out to the anxious waiting groups of women and children.

Everyone realized the peril of our position. Everyone momentarily expected to hear the crash, to feel the shudder as a torpedo struck our own ship. It was a trying time for the strongest men—but everyone smiled, and the women—their behaviour was beyond all praise. Though agonies of anxiety must have tortured those mothers, not a whimper did they utter, not an exclamation of fear. With their arms about their little ones they sat there awaiting the worst, calmly, bravely, heroic kinwomen of the Canadians at the Front.

All this time those congregated on deck had been witnessing a terrific performance of the sea close by. A moment after the torpedo hit, our neighbors, the destroyers, whisked around like live things and, putting on full speed, rushed through the seas in the direction of the hidden U-boat, of which we on our vessel caught not the slightest glimpse.

Drop Depth Charges.

A series of heavy explosions sounded as the warships dropped their depth charges into the sea right and left a mile or more away. At each explosion of these fearsome underwater bombs, even at that distance, the stout steel plates of our ship rang as though from the blows of a giant's sledgehammer. Geysers of black smoke and spray shot skyward at each thunderous detonation.

Two sly periscopes, almost invisible in the choppy great sea, were busy trying to spot more victims among the convoy, but though the Huns fired six torpedoes all told, five went wide of the mark.

The clang of our ship's plates at every blast was rather trying to the nerves of the passengers, who felt in each impact the blow of a torpedo itself, though for that matter the explosion of the missile made actually less noise than the depth-charges. The effect at close quarters upon the fragile plates of a U-boat can well be imagined. If within a certain radius, the U-boat's plates are dented by the shock, and water pours in along the started rivets. Even if too far off for this, and the undersea boat escapes, her delicate interior machinery is liable to serious damage from the jarring.

Just after our unfortunate escort had disappeared bow-up into the sea amid a cloud of steam, some 24 minutes after she had been hit, a destroyer wireless us the joyful news that they had got the U-boat. A certain black volcano we had seen upheaved from the ocean's depths had been her funeral. Some time later her sister U-boat, whose presence had been detected before she had done any harm, met with a similar fate.

Gallant Ship's Officers.

The finest traditions of the British merchant service were lived up to all through the voyage by the ship's officers. For days the gallant old white-bearded Scotch captain never left the bridge. Never known to swear, the skipper broke his record this time. The first officer, a splendid type of British seaman, told the writer that the old skipper paced the bridge all through the submarine attack, heartily cursing "those d— dirty dogs of Huns." As for the Canadian military officers in charge of the civilians and invalided soldiers, too much cannot be said for the manner in which they managed things all through the voyage. Major (Soldier Bill) Grant, formerly sergeant-major of the 15th, was O.C.; Lieut. H. Anderson, a Toronto lawyer, and formerly secretary to Sir William Meredith, was adjutant, and Capt. W. Marsden, of the P.P.C.L.I., who holds the proud position of being No 1 in the C.E.F., was O.C. civilians. It is no exaggeration to say that every passenger sighted the coast of North America, not only with a feeling of profound thankfulness to Providence, but with a true sense of the magnificent work of the British navy, whose swift ships and gallant sailors outwitted the Hun, sent him to the bottom, and conveyed them safely through the dire peril to the dear home land.

Successful Camouflage.

It is well known that the Germans compel prisoners of war to praise the treatment they receive and permit no letters to pass which contain complaints, but one prisoner evaded their vigilance when he wrote to his parents in Toronto the following apparently laudatory letter:—

"We are having the very best treatment. The Germans provide us with the best of everything. We could not be better treated if we were with our own people. There is only one thing we could wish for, and that is to be at Mount Pleasant."

For the enlightenment of our readers, it may be added that Mount Pleasant is a cemetery.

It Was Correct.

This teacher was having some trouble with a certain pupil in grammar.

"Now, little girl, would it be proper to say, 'You can't learn me nothing?'"

"Yes'm, it would," replied the girl. "Oh! Perhaps you'll tell me why?"

"Cause you can't!"

No Argument.

A returned missionary tells the story of how in Darkest Africa two natives were watching a leopard chasing a very large and very fat white man.

Said one native to the other: "Can you spot the winner?"

"The winner is spotted," replied the other African.

OUR SPLENDID ARMY DOCTORS

THE MEN WHOSE MISSION IS TO SAVE.

There is a Big Debt Owing to the Medical Men in France, Who "Carry On" Unflinchingly.

Few women—and not all men—will ever realize what they owe to the unflinching courage and the calm skill of those who mend our Army.

Among the ranks of those whose business is to destroy work the men whose mission it is to save. While the bayonet, rifle, and gun do their deadly work, the delicate instrument of the doctor is there also, saving the shattered ones.

All the skill, all the nerve, all the strength of the Army doctor is tried to the uttermost in days like these. He must work on with clear brain and unflinching hand, hour after hour, operating under fire in cramped dug-outs, making quick decisions, wasting on the dead no second that can be given to the living, seeing nothing but broken manhood and the anguish of the newly wounded, with death ever hovering near and raging outside, whilst he steadily, methodically, swiftly works for life within.

Seventy-two Hours at a Stretch.

The valor of those surgeons of the line who man the advanced aid-posts, the dressing-stations, and the casualty clearing-stations is magnificent, the strain on them terrific. Subject to shell-fire and bombing-raids—and exposed to the whole gamut of war—they themselves often pay the supreme price for those they seek to save.

These men in the midst of the clamor of war know little of how the battle goes; they are there to save, and it is only the result they see. Sometimes there is a hurried exit from their temporary hospital, quick orders and directions are swiftly obeyed, and the great work of reparation is coolly carried on in healthier quarters.

Tommy himself often has a very hazy idea of what happens to him before he reaches the base, or is entrained for Blighty.

One drowsily opened his eyes in an advanced aid-post. He found himself lying on a trestle, his wounds comfortably dressed. With the slow stare of returning consciousness he made out another bandaged man on a stretcher near by, and then his eyes fell on a figure that lay on the floor between them—a man in a scarlet-stained overall, who had worked through the rush for seventy-two hours without a break—seventy-two sleepless hours of blood, noise, and pain—had dressed his last two cases, and then collapsed.

Only the doctor himself knows the pride of victory that comes to him when moments have snatched a man from the gathering shadows.

One wounded Tommy was brought in, pallid as death, having lain two days in a rain-filled shell-hole—pulse gone, heart beating so faintly as to be hardly discernible, life ebbing away every second. Such a case—and they come frequently—is a matter of minutes. Doctor and orderly cut away mud-soaked clothing and boots, the man is rolled in hot blankets, saline is injected, hot water-bottles placed round him, and then the two of them work over the almost lifeless body, massaging, rubbing untiringly, while a machine-gun splutters its defiant staccato bullets outside. Neither men pay any heed; their concern is the fight they are putting up within. And every little while the doctor steals a searching glance at the grey face of the man from the shell-hole.

His Vigorous Offensive.

And at last, bringing with it the mystery and wonder of that moment when the tide turns, comes a long-drawn, shuddering sigh of absolute weariness, a violent perspiration, and then sleep—heavy, healing sleep. Into the doctor's face, as he catches the orderly's eye, flashes a gleam of contented triumph. Old Man Death beaten again! Another life saved for Britain!

A gassed man at this base spoke to me of a medical officer, whose name he doesn't even know, but whose deed will be a life-long memory.

Seven of them were blinded and choked with a tear-shell one pitch black night. Only a doctor and his orderly were in the advanced aid-post in the line, the dressing-station being some three miles behind. To have kept the blind, suffering men in the post till daylight was impossible, as by that time the fumes from their clothing would have gassed the others. To leave them outside was equally impossible.

Quiet Heroism.

The doctor took the lead. The first sightless man placed his hands on the "doc's" shoulders, the others followed suit, the orderly bringing up the rear, and in single file the nine started their ghastly three-miles walk in that inky, shell-strewn area.

At times the duck-boarding had been blown away, yet one dare not risk a gleam of light for guidance. Stumbling in mud and darkness, it took this tragic little party an hour to crawl round one shell-hole, seven of them crying, choking, blinded men, clinging

to each other for dear life, trusting to the man who led.

They started at ten at night. It was three o'clock next morning when the doctor staggered back, soaked with rain and mud, to his "pill-box" in the line.

Dispose of Old Hens and Breeding Stock Early.

As soon as the breeding season is over, get rid of all male birds used in the breeding pens. When the egg yield drops in the early summer, or when the egg yield does not pay for the feed, sell off all hens over two years old and even the year-olds cull pretty well. Poultry at this time of the year will bring a better price than later and feed and space will be saved for the best of the year-olds and the growing chicks. Old hens, as a rule, especially of the heavier varieties do not pay for their feed in late summer eggs.

Sell the young cockerels whenever they are ready throughout the summer. Don't keep everything till the fall. Whenever the price is good, sell the cockerels as broilers or as small roasters.

In an experiment carried on at the Experimental Farm in the spring of 1917 with Leghorn chickens, the sale of the cockerels paid all expenses for incubation, brooding and feed for themselves and pullets up until the first of September. When the pullets went into winter quarters on November 1st, they had cost over and above what had been paid by the sale of the cockerels just 3.9 cents each. This experiment showed not only that it paid to sell the cockerels early, but it also demonstrated that pullets could be raised much cheaper than they could be bought in the fall.

THE RETURN OF THE FLOTILLA

PEN PICTURE OF THE GRIM REALITY OF WAR.

Scene at a Naval Base in the British Isles When His Majesty's Ships Come Home.

Far up in the north of Britain nestles a tiny town consisting of some fifty cottages, two inns, and a tin-roofed church. Its streets are narrow and cobbled, and all lead, sooner or later, to the great harbor which is the key of the village's prosperity—for X—is a naval base.

Its two inns—Harbor View and the Mariner's Haven—and every room of the fifty cottages, hold as many of the mothers and helpmates of the officers of his Majesty's Grand Fleet as their grey-stone walls can be compelled to accommodate—and criminally great is the profit of the canny landlords and proprietors thereof.

One day a whisper passed through the town—always on the qui vive for such intelligence—"the Fleet is coming in this afternoon," and soon a breathless atmosphere of expectancy prevailed throughout the busy community, for had not a rumor also stolen abroad that there had been an "action" in the North Sea, and that the "Yth" Flotilla was bringing in its dead and wounded?

Ask any ship's censor (whose own letters home contain little more than the information that he is still in existence) which of the members of ward-room or gun-room has let fall the most ambiguous of hints as to the flotilla's destination, and he will indignantly inform you that these gallant gentlemen "have some ordinary horse-sense," and will add that no letters could be more guileless than those it is his reluctant duty to examine. Yet the wife of every one of the numerous N.O.'s in the "Yth" Flotilla knew, mysteriously, that "her" ship was coming to X—very soon.

Tattered and Torn.

By noon the streets were full of people hurrying to share the mingled joy and apprehension—and, incidentally, a meal and a window—with bosom friends, and by two o'clock every window held its crowded group, having as central figure someone kneeling on the window-sill, field-glass in hand.

Towards three o'clock a light mist hung, like the smoke of some superb bonfire, over the leaden waters of the harbor; and at four o'clock an excited exclamation from little Mrs. Dunstan, the wife of the lieutenant of the Buttercup, who occupied the window of the front bed-room of Harbor View Inn, hailed the appearance of the first dark hull sliding ghostly through the mist. From every house came the sound of windows hastily flung up, and heads were craned eagerly forward. As the ship stole nearer, the veracity of the rumor re the "action" was dramatically confirmed. Never one would imagine, had such a battered, disreputable craft managed to crawl into harbor under her own steam—until the next, her wire-less dismantled and one funnel leaning at an angle of fifty degrees, loomed out of the mist. Faces grew white with apprehension as ship after ship, each bearing fearful tokens of recent strife, drew slowly in to the harbor. On the deck of each crowded the members of ward-room and gun-room, and anxious eyes were strained to search for beloved faces; till, on seeing a handkerchief somewhat ostentatiously drawn from a breast pocket here, or

an almost imperceptible movement of the hand there, the tense faces relaxed and the color flowed back to pale cheeks.

The Late-Comer.

At length the waves of cheering which had greeted the advent of each ship from the gathered crowd died away, and the ever-thickening barrier of mist was unbroken by black hulls. Then the young bride of the Primrose's first-lieutenant turned from the windows to her friends with a queer little gasp. Her eyes sought theirs piteously for some reassuring look. For her ship alone of them all had not come in.

One of them stretched out quick arms, and murmured some brave explanation of its absence which deceived no one, and silence fell upon the group. The less intimate quietly slipped away, leaving two only with the girl. Quarter of an hour passed; then one of them, who still stood by the window, raised her field-glass hurriedly. Surely—surely that was something moving through the fog! For a moment she stood, tense; then, with an incoherent cry, turned and gesticulated wildly. The other, who had her arms round the young wife, looked up quickly, dragged her to her feet, and thrust the field-glasses into her hand.

War Cloud's Silver Lining.

Dazedly she looked where she was directed—and then a great burst of cheering ran through the town, for there, staggering valiantly in, with one funnel clean blown away, and a heavy list to starboard, came the Primrose. With every nerve stretched to the limit of endurance, the first-lieutenant's wife waited till her ship drew near enough for her to distinguish the little group on the bridge. One of them lifted a hand with a quick gesture, and, with a glad cry, she fainted in her friend's arms.

Thus was the fashion of the coming in of the "Yth" Flotilla, covered with laurels, and with an incredibly short list of casualties; and happy were the faces, and joyful the hearts of the little community whose anxious time of waiting is lightened by the expectation of such a day as this.

THIRTY YEARS A KAISER.

Three Decades Last Month Since German Emperor Came to the Throne.

On the fifteenth of June, 1888, thirty years ago, the present Kaiser ascended the throne of his ancestors—that is, so far as the Brandenburg and Prussian portion is concerned. The Imperial distinction was then only of seventeen years' standing.

Kaiser Wilhelm the Second assumed the power immediately on the death of his father, the Emperor Frederick, who reigned only three months. William, the Imperial Wangler, had previous to that exercised considerable power, for, during his grandfather's last illness and while his father was at San Remo, struggling against the incurable disease which carried him off, the then Prince William acted as Regent, and was "run" by Bismarck as a promising pupil, who little dreamed that less than two years later—March 18th, 1890—he, the Chancellor and Man of Blood and Iron, the "Pilot," would be "outed" by his Imperial and headstrong master, the young ruler who is to go down to posterity as the prime mischief-maker of all time.

The Kaiser succeeded to a fine property, so far as size is concerned. The Empire has been widened by acts of brigandage. It is a pity if the theft of half Denmark and the seizure of Hanover are overlooked when the day of final reckoning comes along.

William opened his first Parliament on June 26th, 1888. He made a vain-glorious speech, which somewhat overlooked his father's brief reign.

Thirty years has brought a complete change in the method of German education. The Education Bill of 1890 effectually shackled the German people and put the present generation into leading strings.

William was known as the Reise Kaiser, the traveller, early on. He was ever on the move. He found a real pleasure in garrison-alarms. He was as proficient at this as he was at Socialist-muzzling. Munich was ridiculing him in the nineties.

His eye was on the British Empire as a future suburb of Germany many years ago. His journeyings brought him to England in 1891. On July 10th in that year he reviewed twenty-five thousand Volunteers at Wimbledon.

One way and another a glance at the three decades is very illuminating. In 1890 Heligoland became a part of the German Empire. In 1892 William was busy lecturing his more or less faithful Brandenburgers on the duty of not grumbling at his wishes. On March 3rd, 1892, several newspapers were confiscated in Berlin for daring to quote what "The Times" said of the Emperor's speech. About this period Potsdam fell foul of "Punch."

The foundation was laid. The German State became a Secret Society a year after the death of the old Emperor. The advantage of the Junkers was worked for the benefit of the dishonest and corrupt camarilla in Berlin—see the Eulenberg and Liebenberg Castle revelations of ten years since.

The Fifteenth of June was a date of promise. William's inheritance was in a fairly flourishing condition when he took it over on June 15th, 1888. He has brought the property to—well, those whose business it will be to look into the accounts and inquire into the balance-sheet can be left to do the work.

Thrifty is only bridge over the wheat crisis.

ENEMY BLINDED BY HIS OWN GAS

AFTER RESULTS OF GAS SHELL BOMBARDMENT.

New Weapon So Subtle in its Effects That it Does Inventors Greater Injury.

German ingenuity in producing gas with which to overwhelm the enemy has not always worked out as intended or wholly to the advantage of those employing it. In the recent offensive the intensive gas shell bombardment with which the German precedes his attacks has had occasionally unforeseen after effects upon the Germans themselves.

For the purpose of the offensive the enemy employs a shell containing a double purpose chemical, affecting first the eyes and then the skin. It is a modification of the normal "tear gas" shell, and the usual distinctive odor is very much reduced, so that the gas is not so easy to detect. Men who suffer from its effects are temporarily blinded, and close contact with the fumes produces an unpleasant skin irritation. For the average case eight or ten days' hospital treatment is necessary, but the gas is neither fatal nor does it inflict permanent injuries, for our men are not exposed to it long. So much for our side of the question.

New Weapon Two Edged.

From the German point of view the weapon has proved decidedly double edged. This was especially the case on the Somme during the last offensive. The chemical was so concentrated that it was markedly less volatile than the usual gas content, and where ever a shell exploded a considerable proportion of the charge impregnated the surrounding ground. The fumes suspended in the air dispersed fairly rapidly, but the actual site of the explosion remained virulently poisonous. In the usual way the spot where a gas shell has burst is dangerous for forty-eight hours or so, but this concentrated chemical remained active for a much longer period.

The result was decidedly comic, for it was evidently one of the many little things that the "Grosser General Staff" omitted in its calculations. The German artillery lathered the Allied positions with gas shells in the most lavish manner. Every redoubt, support line, ruined village and road centre was plastered with the stuff. The great assault was launched and the allied line yielded ground. The Germans moved up and occupied it. Their bombardment had been miles deep; their advance was in proportion.

Poisoned by Their Own Gas.

Thousands of German troops poured up into the gas infected area, sat down for cover in virulently poisoned shell holes, billeted themselves in abandoned hutments sprayed with their own gas—and only began to notice the effect about six hours later! During the action our men had been exposed to the fumes for a short period, but the Germans came and in their ignorance literally steeped themselves in it.

Exhausted men lay down in the dusk on dew wet ground where the stuff had burst; they woke later on to find the venom actually corroding their bodies through their clothes. Forward machine gun units dug emplacements in innocent looking shell holes. Two hours later the men were wandering about blind and screaming in their pain and terror.

A day or two of wet weather seemed to clear the infected areas; new troops were marched up, the remnants of the old divisions withdrawn and the terror of their own gas hushed up and forgotten. Then came the blazing sun drying up the clay and loam, heating the earth surface inches deep. The latent poison awoke again and for no apparent reason shelters and dugouts that had been safe and habitable for days became deadly as puff adders. The unsuspecting troops were overwhelmed.

The Germans are sorry that they ever started gas; still sorrier that they improved it. But one can feel no pity for them. The effect on their morale is bad, for no man can tell now what terror of their own sowing lurks in the ground that they occupy at the cost of thousands of lives.

It Was Worth a Try.

The small boy stood at the garden gate and howled and howled and howled. An old lady paused beside him.

"What's the matter, little man?" she asked in a kindly voice.

"O-o-oh!" wailed the youngster. "Pa and ma won't take me to the pictures to-night!"

"But don't make such a noise," said the dame, admonishingly. "Do they ever take you when you cry like that?"

"Sometimes they do, and—and sometimes they d-d-don't!" bellowed the boy. "But it ain't any trouble to yell!"

Keep the young animals growing. A calf, pig or colt will never wholly recover from stunting in youth.

It was estimated in 1907, after a full inquiry, that the annual average loss caused in Great Britain by each rat was \$1.80, in France, \$4, and in Denmark, \$1.20.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, JULY 25, 1918.

General Ludendorff has become chief of the General Staff of the German Armies in place of Hindenburg, who is reported to have gone to his account a couple of weeks ago, but who, nevertheless, may be merely obscured by a military cloud.

A detachment of soldiers has been sent to Joliette as the result of rioting over the attempted enforcement of the draft law. Numerous deserters are reported to be in hiding in that locality, having so far evaded the military dragnet.

The County Council meets in special session this week to consider the question of the disposition of the county sinking fund, which has been paid in to the Bank of Ottawa. The question of a county system of improved roads on the plan formulated by the provincial government will also be brought up for consideration.

Last week the Arnprior Chronicle said some very sensible things editorially in regard to the vagaries and eccentricities of the Canada Food Board, whose chief mission of late seems to be the making and revoking of regulations, just when people have gone to the trouble of preparing to observe them—for example, the order governing bread-making and the labelling thereof by manufacturers.

The latest intelligence regarding Nicholas, former Emperor of Russia, is that he was shot by order of the Bolshevik Government on July 16. The information comes from an official source and is likely to be correct. The late czar's removal is nothing short of a low, cowardly murder and furnishes convincing proof of the unfitness of the men who committed it to rule even in Russia.

German submarines in their gradually diminishing toll of piracy, included, however, in last week's operations, two large vessels—one the Cunard liner Carpathia, which will be remembered as having rescued the survivors of the ill-fated Titanic. The other victim was the British transport Baringa (formerly a German steamer) which was bound for Australia with several hundred unfit Australian troops on board. Fortunately, in these instances, few casualties are reported, timely assistance arriving to rescue all on board.

The United States armored cruiser San Diego was sunk off Fire Island, on the Atlantic coast on Friday last. The positive cause of the sinking has not been established. Some of the survivors attribute it to internal explosions, while others, including the captain, believe it was due to a torpedo launched from a submarine. Others again think the vessel struck a coast defence mine.

The live stock in the countries of the Allies in Europe has been decreased by 46,000,000 head since the beginning of the war. Forty per cent of the hogs in France have been killed, and 35 per cent of the sheep. It is estimated by French officials that French live stock cannot be restored to the pre-war basis until from five to ten years after the war.

Allied Europe depends on America for fifty per cent of its food supply. After the war a large proportion of this demand will continue. The whole world is short of foodstuffs. The live stock population has been decreased. Russia has been socially disorganized, and is not producing enough to feed herself. Farmers of Canada will have an export market for years, such as for which they never dreamed.

The Supreme Court of Canada on Friday last settled the question of the constitutionality of the order-in-council passed by the Government last April and later ratified to a resolution of Parliament, cancelling the exemption of men of the ages of 20, 21 and 22, granted under the Military Service Act. The validity of the order-in-council was attacked in the courts of Alberta where the Habeas Corpus Act was invoked to procure the discharge of a young farmer draftee who was pressed into military service in virtue of the said order. The Supreme Court of Alberta gave judgment in favor of the application, and this gave rise to the prospect of a serious conflict between the civil and military authorities at

Calgary. Trouble was averted, however, on the understanding that a test case would be submitted to the Supreme Court of Canada for a ruling thereon. This ruling, handed out on Friday, sustained the contention that the Government acted within its powers in passing the order-in-council, therefore reversing the decision of the lower court. The judgment is regarded with satisfaction by the press pretty generally throughout Canada, as had the decision been otherwise it would have affected the status of some twenty-odd thousand young men who have been drafted under the order, and who would have had to be released pending further legislation on the matter.

The fourth German drive of the year, which was launched on the 14th, although backed by great weight of men and tremendous gun-power, was definitely halted within four or five miles of the starting point. Most of the ground gained was almost immediately retaken in French and American counter attacks while an Allied offensive started on the west side of the German advance, between Soissons and Chateau Thierry, has met with greater success than was anticipated. French and U. S. troops participated in this attack, which is described as the most vigorous allied offensive of the year. The advance was quick and effective, and the enemy was driven from a number of small towns and villages in rapid succession on Thursday night. The result of the allied thrust up to that time is represented in the capture of 13,000 prisoners and 100 guns, besides hundreds of machine guns and much supplies.

General Foch's counter-offensive launched on Thursday, is reported in Monday's despatches to be still forging ahead, notwithstanding that heavy reinforcements have been brought up by the enemy. The latter have been driven back across the Marne, and were forced also to vacate Chateau Thierry. More than 20,000 prisoners and 560 guns have been captured. The Allies have advanced on a twenty five mile front between Chateau Thierry and Soissons, to an average depth of five to seven miles.

The situation now pretty clearly indicates that Germany's power to overwhelm and crush the Allies in France no longer exists. The beginning of the end is in sight!

Canadian Prisoners may be Released.

London, July 17.—The new prisoners of war agreement will, if confirmed by the Governments, mean the return home of practically every Canadian in captivity in Germany, including civilians, as almost all have been there for eighteen months, and some over two years.

There will, however, almost certainly be delay, possibly a considerable delay, after confirmation of the agreement before the prisoners reach England.

Have No Authority

"The Canada Food Board has been informed that certain persons, representing themselves Food Board inspectors have been visiting homes in certain parts of Ontario and Quebec, and demanding from the householders payment of fines for alleged infractions of the Food Board's regulations," says a statement issued by the Food Board.

"All inspectors working under the authority of the Canada Food Board will be able to produce official certificates, which must be presented when their authority is questioned."

"The Food Board has not appointed any inspectors to visit private homes, and any persons claiming to have such authority should be reported at once to the nearest police authorities."

Japan Prepared for Military Action.

Tokio, Monday July 15.—The Elder Statesmen met today and heard the Government's report concerning the question of despatching troops to Siberia. Formal decision in the matter has not yet been reached, but it is believed that the Elder Statesmen are fully supporting the Government.

Japan, it is stated in Government circles, is quite prepared for military action, but is generally felt that she will resent any form of limitation placed on her movement of troops.

Japanese newspapers continue to insist that the United States Government has made a proposal to Japan concerning the question of intervention in Siberia.

Important Ruling Affecting Farmers

The Central Appeal Judge under the Military Service Act has made an important ruling in the case of Albert Edmond Cox, of Elm Creek, Manitoba. The applicant was a farmer who had been granted exemption until June 1, by the local tribunal, but who through inadvertence did not make application for renewal of his exemption before June 1, as required by the regulations. The exemption to June 1 was intended to be a temporary exemption renewable



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Chewing Tobacco

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"It is the most economical chew."

upon proof by the applicant that he was effectively engaged in food production.

The Registrar rules that the application for exemption having after the certificate of exemption had lapsed, he had no power to refer it to a tribunal for consideration. The Minister of Justice having extended the time for applying to renew the exemption, with the approval of the Central Appeal Judge, the Central Appeal Judge ruled:

"1. That notwithstanding anything to the contrary in the Military Service Act, the regulations passed under the War Measures Act give lawful authority to the Minister of Justice and the Central Appeal Judge conjointly to extend the time in such a case.

"2. That such extension of time should be granted and the usual farmers exemption allowed on proof that the applicant is in good faith and effectively engaged in agricultural production."

Continued Increase in the Revenue of Canada.

Notwithstanding the decline which has taken place in imports, the revenue of the Dominion continues to show substantial increase over that for the same period of last year.

From April 1, the beginning of the present fiscal year, to July 10, the total revenue of the Dominion amounted to seventy-four million dollars as compared with sixty-nine million dollars of the corresponding period of the last fiscal year. During the period in question, while there has been decline in customs revenue of three million dollars, it has been more than counter-balanced by the increase in excise and especially by the revenue from the business profits war taxation.

It is expected that the revenue for the year will be materially increased also by the returns from the income taxation for which assessments are now being made. Notices of such assessment will begin to go forward on August 1st.

Minutes Clarendon Schools.

Board of School Commissioners of Clarendon met July 15th, 1918, to elect a chairman in the room and stead of Truman A. Draper, whose term of office has expired.

Present: Commissioners Laughren, Harris, Tracy, Draper and Wallace. Motion—Comrs Harris and Tracy—That Comr Truman A. Draper act as Chairman pro-tem.—Carried.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted on motion of Comrs Wallace and Tracy.

Motion—Comrs Tracy and Wallace—That Truman A. Draper be re-elected Chairman of this Board. Carried unanimously.

Motion—Comrs. Laughren and Harris—That the following bills be paid: Thos. Hobin, No. 10, out-buildings, chimney, bell post, repairs, etc., \$39.10; Miss Harkness, No. 5, supplies, \$4.14; Miss Florence Morrison, No. 2, extra scrubbing, kindling wood and broom, \$3.35; Mrs. Chapman, No. 8, towelling, \$1.25; Miss Smiley, No. 7, supplies, \$2.72; W. J. Eades, J. P. declarations, \$1.25; S. A. Mackay, deed of sale, No. 14 School grant; also discharge by Mrs. D. B. Stevenson, \$10.00; also that the Board approves of the Secretary having paid Commissioners' board bill and printing bill.—Carried.

Motion—Comrs Harris and Tracy—That John Cunningham be allowed 50 cents extra per cord for wood delivered at No. 5 School last winter.—Carried.

Motion—Comr Wallace and Tracy—That as the matter has been brought to the notice of this Board, re. trespassing on school grounds,—any one found destroying school property, or trespassing in any way, shall be dealt with according to law.—Carried.

Adjourned to meet at 6 o'clock, p. m., July 27th, 1918.

M. A. MCKINLEY,
Asst. Sec. Treas.

Bristol School Commissioners

Bristol, July 15, 1918.

The Public School Commissioners of Bristol met on the above date. Present—Chairman Ross and Commissioners Campbell and McLeod.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed on motion of Comr Campbell.

Motion—Comrs McLeod that Comr Ross be re-elected Chairman of this Board for the present school year.

Chairman Ross being duly sworn subscribed to his oath of office.

A delegation from the Elmside Home-makers' Club waited on the Board asking that this Commission take steps to have flag poles erected and flags procured for the nine public schools in Bristol.

Motion—Comr McLeod—That we grant the request of the Elmside Home-makers' Club and have flags erected at the nine public schools in Bristol.

Motion—Comr Campbell—that the following bills be paid:

R. Russett, work & supplies No. 2, \$29.10
J. Marks, work & supplies No. 6, 47.68
J. A. Cowan, advt. for teachers, 1.00
Loretta Bush, sweeping No. 7, 7.00
W. Ross, firing No. 6 School, 6.00
M. Drummond, sweeping No. 4

5 months, 4.00
Mrs. Cole, work at No. 5 School, 8.00
P. Gallagher, " " 6 " 70.00
C. Young, firing No. 1 " 7.00
H. Tubman, firing and cleaning

No. 4 School, 11.00
G. Connelly, sweeping No. 6, 7.00
M. Young, " " 1, 10.00

Motion—Comr Campbell—That the Auditors' Report as read be accepted.

Motion—Comr McLeod—That Comr Horner inspect No. 4 School and report to the caretaker what repairs to have made to it.

Motion—Comrs Campbell—That the Secretary advertise for a teacher for No. 9 School.

Motion—Comr McLeod that we do now adjourn.

G. T. DRUMMOND,
Sec. Treas.

FOR SALE

1 Brown Mare 5 yrs weight 1200
1 Brown Mare 7 " " 1000
1 Colt 1 " " " "
1 Bay Mare 13 " " 1400
1 Gray Mare 15 " " 1300
1 Brown Horse 11 " " 1100
1 Black Horse 6 " " 1100

To go at low prices and easy terms.

For further particulars apply to.
GEO. CAMPBELL,
Local Agent,
Bristol, Que.

Iron imbedded in concrete in Germany has been found to be free from rust after more than forty-five years.

A LOYAL ISLAND.

Over Six Thousand Soldiers Have Gone From Newfoundland.

The impressive contribution made by Newfoundland to the fighting forces of Great Britain is brought to the fore by a summary of enlistments and casualties made public recently. From St. John's and from the innumerable little settlements that dot the coast line had gone forth to the war, up to the end of December last, 6,448 men. Twelve hundred of these are dead.

More than 25 per cent. of the 4,195 men who enlisted in the Newfoundland Regiment in the first three and a half years of the war have died or are missing and believed to have been killed. They met their end in the following manner: Killed in action, 386; died of wounds, 213; died of disease, 53; missing and probably killed, 447. The total fatalities in the Newfoundland Naval Reserve of 1,807 men during the same period were 137. The Newfoundland Forestry Battalion, of 446 men, serving behind the lines, has lost two men.

Government officials point out that the Newfoundland Regiment had suffered much more severely in proportion to its strength than the Canadian soldiers. It is understood that in the Canadian army the fatalities have not exceeded ten per cent.

Much of this heavy loss is accounted for by the participation of Newfoundland troops in four important encounters on the Western front. These were at Beaumont Hamel, in July, 1916; at Gueudecourt, in October, of the same year; at Monchy le Preux, in April, 1917, and at Cambrai, in November last.

All of the Newfoundland men are volunteers. The geographical distribution and the manner of living of the population, which is only 250,000, makes any form of conscription unfeasible. Seven-eighths of the inhabitants of the colony are scattered among 1,250 settlements, the majority of which house less than two hundred persons each. The chief industry is fishing, and their places in the boats which go down to the sea cannot be taken by women. Yet these fisher folk, remote from the great world and in most cases in only occasional communication with St. John's, the single large town on the island, have sent away their sturdiest men in response to the appeal of the Mother Country for aid.

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and EDUCATIONAL, gathered together
in a few acres at the

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September 7th to 16th, 1918

Increased Prizes for Live Stock, Farm and War Garden
Products—Military Features—Government Exhibition of
War Trophies—Aerial Feats—Dominion and Provincial
Government Exhibits—Auto Show—Dog Show—Poultry
Show—Better Baby Show—Pure Food Show—Horse
Racing—Better and Bigger Midway.

"Big Time" Vaudeville Acts from the New York Hippo-
drome, in a first class programme.

Magnificent Mammoth Fireworks Display with Spectacu-
lar presentation of the Battle of the Somme, with Tanks
in action.

Special old-time Mardi Gras Festival on the closing
night, Saturday Sept. 16th—Countless other attractions.

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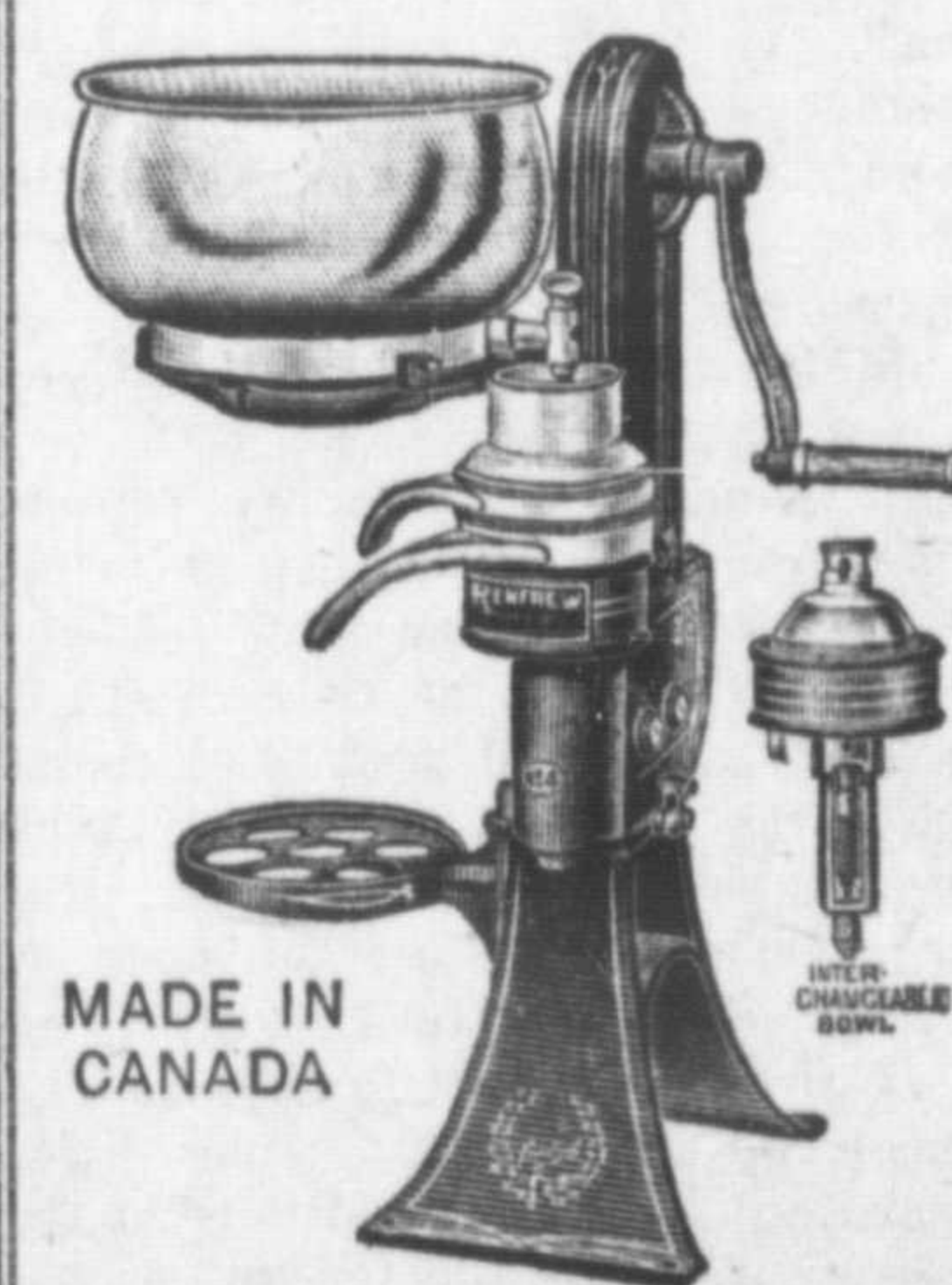
To be delivered at sidings along the C. P. R. and
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LAWN BROS., Campbells Bay.

Farmers and Dairymen the time is here

July and August is the one particular time when you
need the best skimming device obtainable.

Here are some of the reasons why you should consider
the **RENFREW SEPARATOR**;



MADE IN
CANADA

- 1 Because it is made in Canada
- 2 Because it is an instrument that saves you more money than any other tool used on farm
- 3 Because it is so simple that a child can readily learn to take it apart and put together again
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- 6 Because of its wonderful self-oiling feature
- 7 Because all gearing is enclosed
- 8 Because it is so easy to run
- 9 Because it has a low supply tank and a high crank
- 10 Because it has other exclusive features such as curved wing bowl centre, milk tight, dust proof and spherical-acting neck bearing and instantaneous clutch in base attached to spindle
- 11 Because it is indorsed by leading Government Agricultural Schools, Dairymen and general users.

A CALL SOLICITED.

H. E. MITCHEM -- Agent.

NOTICE.

Entries to Wheat or Clover Competitions for seed purposes must be made on or before July 25th. See posters, or ask for information regarding same.

R. W. HODGINS,
Sec. C. P. A. S.

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

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

Sufferers should secure a supply of this splendid remedy at once from Shawville Drug Co., Shawville, Que.; Coulonge Supply Co., Fort Coulonge, Que.; J. L. Rochester, Ltd., Rideau St., Ottawa; M. Joyce, Quyon, Que.; or direct from the manufacturer W. F. Ritchie, Box 290, Renfrew, Ont.

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

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.

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Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for
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Business cards not exceeding one inch
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Local announcements inserted at the
rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion
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which will be given on application.
Advertisements received without in-
structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
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Birth, marriage and death notices pub-
lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
declined.

JOB PRINTING.
All kinds of Job Printing neatly and
cheaply executed. Orders by mail
promptly attended to.
JOHN A. COWAN,
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Professional Cards.
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DR. A. H. BEERS
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CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
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All calls will receive prompt per-
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PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVEN-
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You have everything to gain and
nothing to lose by making your pur-
chases in these lines now.

Natural Shantung Silk

A Silk that can be put to no end of uses for knock-
about wear—general dresses for women or children,
suits for boys or men's shirts, 75c., \$1.00, 1.25 per yd.

Corset Cover of Baby Flouncing Embroidery

18 inches wide, and 150 yards to select from—
solid or or open work patterns, 35c., 50 and 60 per yd.

Men's Combinations

BALBRIGGAN—Spring needle knit, short or
long sleeves, knee or ankle length, 75c., \$1.00 and 1.25
per garment.

Men's Underwear

Nice and cool. Wear and wash well, 65c. and 75
per garment.

Sport Shirts

Fine English Percal—free neck, \$1.25, 1.50 each.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

OUR PEAT BOGS.

Twelve Thousand Square Miles Could
Yield 9,300,000 Tons.

Hon. Martin Burrell, as well as the
reconstruction Committee of the
Cabinet, has been studying the ques-
tion of the use of peat. Recommen-
dations are before the council which
it is expected will result in making
a start towards getting some bene-
fits from the peat bogs.

Dr. Eugene Haanel, Director of
the Mines Branch, has made a valu-
able report on the subject of peat
which is being given consideration in
formulating a policy. Dr. Haanel
estimates the total area of the Domi-
nion overlain by peat bogs as 37,000
square miles, and of this total area
the known peat bogs of Ontario, Que-
bec and Manitoba comprise 12,000
square miles, with an average depth
of six feet. He estimates the 12,000
square miles will contain about
1,300,000 tons of peat, having a fuel
value equivalent to about 5,400,000
tons of coal.

Seven bogs within convenient ship-
ping distances of Toronto are esti-
mated to be capable of producing ap-
proximately 26,500,000 tons of fuel;
and seven bogs in the vicinity of
Montreal could supply that city with
23,500,000 tons of fuel.

Five bogs along the Lower St.
Lawrence, conveniently situated as
regards water transportation to the
city of Quebec, can, it is estimated,
supply 16,250,000 tons of fuel and
5,700,000 tons of peat litter.

The bogs examined in Nova Scotia
can produce 6,200,000 tons of fuel
and 500,000 tons of peat litter, and
those of Prince Edward Island pro-
duce 1,250,000 tons of fuel and over
1,000,000 tons of peat litter.

In Manitoba the aggregate fuel
content of the bogs is estimated at
less than 2,000,000 tons. One bog
alone, however, it has been estimat-
ed, is capable of furnishing 2,500,000
tons of peat litter.

Fruit Growers Are Optimistic

If every branch of the farming in-
dustry is being undertaken this
year with as much enthusiasm
and hopefulness as is fruit grow-
ing by the Niagara district men, pro-
duction is pretty sure of receiving the
much-desired boost. The peach grow-
ers, who form the majority of the
orchardists in that part of the coun-
try, will not bear of any such trouble
as frozen roots or unpromising buds,
even though this winter their trees
were subjected to the lowest temper-
ature that has developed in the Ni-
agara belt for years, namely, 20 de-
grees below zero. The claim that this
hard freeze did not endanger the
buds is established on the fact that

community was lacking when it oc-
curred. Prof. McCubbin, of St. Cath-
arines, has found plenty of live fruit
buds to satisfy him that the prospect
for a fair show of blossom is a good
one, and the growers are satisfied to
accept his decision, backed by their
own investigations.

Another point in favor of the prob-
ability of a good season for the fruit
growers is the promise of a supply of
help for the cultivating and harvest-
ing seasons that exists in the efforts
of the labor section of the Organiza-
tion of Resources Committee. Fur-
ther, the fruit growers are well sat-
isfied that their line of endeavor is
calculated to produce food that is
absolutely needed to take the place
of staples needed for shipment over-
seas, and to maintain the health of
the general public and it is their in-
tention to institute a campaign for
the advertising of their product so
that distribution will be ensured. A
resolution to ask the co-operation of
the Provincial Government in this
proposed advertising campaign was
passed at the Niagara Fruit Growers'
convention.

One measure, no doubt proposed
with the idea of helping agricultural
production, failed to secure the back-
ing of the Niagara district growers
at their recent convention. Several
members spoke in opposition to the
laying saving scheme, using the
following arguments: First, the
starting of the working day an hour
earlier by the sun would mean a
waste of time to fruit growers as the
work of cultivating in certain grow-
ing crops and the harvesting of fruits
cannot be commenced until such time
in the day as the night dew is off the
foliage; second, quitting work an
hour earlier at night with the inten-
tion of starting an hour earlier the
next morning would mean trouble in
securing a good night's rest because
the average farmhouse is too warm
for sleeping in until some consider-
able time after sundown; third, with
other industries closing an hour ear-
lier than at present, the growers
would be forced to discontinue their
work of harvesting an hour before
otherwise necessary so as to be able
to make shipments to or do business
in the world outside their fruit
farms.

No doubt a fruit grower, or other
farmer could, and would, work from
sunrise to sunset, no matter what the
official hours might be; but a hired
man working on a ten-hour-a-day
basis, as most do in the fruit district,
would want to regulate his starting
and quitting hours to accord with
those of the inhabitants of the town
or village so as to be able to share
his free time with his friends and
neighbors. Of course, arrangements
can be made for overtime, but the
idea of paying for overtime all the
times does not appeal to the fruit
grower.

The fruit growers are agreed
among themselves with regard to
every matter of importance to their
industry with the exception of the
standardization of fruit packages.
Yet, even in this matter, they seem

COPENHAGEN

CHEWING TOBACCO

Copenhagen is used differently
from ordinary chewing tobacco.
Take a small pinch, for a start,
and put it between the lower lip
and gum, in the centre.
Afterwards you can increase the
size of the pinch to suit the
strength of the chew you desire.
Copenhagen is strong, because
the tobacco of which it is made is
cut into fine grains, which makes it
impart its strength thoroughly and
quickly.
Hence, a little "pinch" goes a
long way, showing that Copenhagen
is not only an unusually economical
chew, but also one of the finest
quality, being made of the best,
old, rich, high-flavored tobacco.

During the British advance on
Jericho an enemy shell struck an
ancient tomb and revealed a skele-
ton. Investigation by the official
archaeologists connected with the
British staff pointed to the skele-
ton being that of an historical
figure, John of Antioch. Accord-
ingly a cable was dispatched to
the War Office in London: "Have
discovered skeleton supposed to be
that of John of Antioch." The
War Office replied: "Cannot
trace John Antioch. Send identi-
fication disc."

agreed to a certain extent, namely,
that each grower is opposed to stan-
dardization if it entails a change
from his own particular style of
package or that used in his particular
district. Far from being decided on
a package for fruits that might be
considered similar by the consumer,
for example, peaches, plums, apples,
etc., the growers cannot even decide
on a standard package for peaches,
some preferring a deep 11-quart bas-
ket, others a shallow ditto, and yet
others a deep 9-quart. To the con-
sumer and, probably to the dealer in
fruit, the standardization of packages
looks feasible and it is to be hoped
that the arrangement can be brought
about with reasonable satisfaction to
all the growers.

A Slight Risk.

A British photographer writes to
the Photo-Era that a camera is a
dangerous bit of mechanism to toy
with just now. He says that the cap-
tain of an English cargo-boat told
him his ship met with an accident on
its last voyage to Canada. Having a
pocket kodak, he planned to go
ashore and snapshot the damaged
bow as a record for his owners. A
port authority strongly discouraged
him, and on being pressed for a rea-
son, said, "Well, you see, the harbor
guards are young men with new ri-
fles, and if they see you bobbing
about with a camera you might get
a bullet through you!"

National Games.

One of the odd features about the
Canadian national games is that they
are so closely associated with certain
towns. Kitchener, which won the On-
tario Hockey Association champion-
ship this year, has always been
prominent in this sport and won a
hockey trophy twelve years ago by
defeating Toronto Argonauts by a
score of 5 to 4. Kingston is another
town which is closely associated with
Canada's great winter sport, just as
the names of St. Catharines, Bram-
pton, Orangeville and Cornwall, all
great lacrosse towns, suggest to
everybody the national summer game
of the Dominion.

Cosmopolitan Odessa.

Odessa, recently entered by German
troops, furnishes the most remarkable
instance in Europe of a rapid growth,
like that of the mushroom cities of the
New World. Founded in 1794 on the
site of a small Turkish fortress which
had been taken by the Russians a few
years previously, it does not possess a
single building which by any stretch
of imagination could be described as
old. The city as well as the port owes
its origin to a Frenchman named De
Ribas, an officer in the Russian army
who had led the attack on the Turkish
stronghold. French influence is strong,
and there are important commercial
French and British colonies. Italians,
Greeks, Bulgarians, Tartars, Arme-
nians, Georgians, and other races in
addition to the Jews and Russians
make up the population of this cosmo-
politan city.

Quitting Work for War.

"Selling out; have to join the col-
ors," has become quite a common sign
in business places in many parts of
New York. Investigation has shown
some of them to be fakes, too. In all
parts of England such notices are nu-
merous. Among those of an unusual
nature is the following, put up by a
monument builder:
"Having been called up for military
service, Mr. Kennedy is forced to close
down his business, all the other male
members of the family being already
in service. He begs to take this op-
portunity of thanking all patrons who
have accorded him support in the past,
and he hopes that any who might
have business requiring his attention
may be able to hold over the same
until his return to business."

Cautious.

Mrs. Flatbush—You don't think the
war will reach over here this year, do
you, dear?
Mr. Flatbush—Why, no. Why do
you ask that question?
"Because I want to know whether to
hang the hammock under the trees
where it was last year, or in the cel-
lar."

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Lv Shawville (B) 7.04, p. m. Av Waltham 8.30, p. m.
OTTAWA—MONTREAL:
Lv Ottawa Central (A) " 9.00, a. m.
Lv Ottawa " (C) 12.55, p. m.
Lv Ottawa " (B) 4.30, p. m.
OTTAWA—MONTREAL via Short Line:
Lv Ottawa Central (A) 5.50, a. m.
Lv Ottawa " (A) 6.40, a. m.
Lv Ottawa " (B) 8.45, a. m.
Lv Ottawa " (A) 3.30, p. m.
OTTAWA—PEMBROKE:
Lv Ottawa Broad St. (B) 8.00, a. m.
Lv Ottawa " " (B) 4.45, p. m.
OTTAWA—SOO, ONT.:
Lv Ottawa Broad St. (A) 12.25, p. m.
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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.

HANDLING FARM MANURE IN RUSH SEASONS.

Almost everyone who has made a study of the matter would agree that the only way to conserve all of the fertilizing elements in farm manure is to place it on the land as soon as it is available. There are some conditions, however, which preclude such disposition of the manure supply and it becomes necessary therefore, to so arrange the materials and appliances at hand that the greatest amount of fertilizing constituents in the manure shall be saved and made available for future use. At the same time it is agreed manure should be put on the land as soon as made, it is just as well agreed that it should not be placed upon hilly or rolling land, but a short while before that land is to be plowed or worked up. Freshets and showers when falling upon manure so placed on rolling or hilly land carry away a very large amount of the fertilizing ingredients and for this reason it is not wise to make such a risk.

The other condition which makes it impossible to spread manure as soon as it is made is in the rush season. If there was some way of getting at the exact amount of loss that takes place while the manure is being stored under ordinary conditions for three or four weeks until the work lightens sufficiently to put it on the soil, we probably would find that there is no season too rushing nor too work that pays better than putting the manure directly onto the soil as soon as it is made. However, since we have been accustomed to think this job can not be done during these rush seasons, it becomes necessary to provide some suitable storage place for the manure.

Taking all the farm manures, by and large, it comes about as close to the truth as we can get to say that sixty per cent. of all the fertilizing elements lie in the liquid part of the manure, while forty per cent. lie in the solid part. If we wish to put it in another way, we might say that eighty-five per cent. of the available fertilizing elements are in the liquid manure while fifteen per cent. are in the solid portion. In other words, the liquid portion is much more valuable than the solid, and where manure is placed out in piles under the eaves of the barn or wheeled out to the side of the hill with the expectation that the rain will wash out portions of it that are too heavy to haul to the field, it will readily be seen that any manure supply so handled might as well be dumped into the river in its entirety since the solid portions of the manure that remain are very inert and it takes a long time before they are decomposed sufficiently to be used by the growing plants.

There are some facts concerning manure that should be kept in mind whenever any system for its handling is mapped out. One of the first is that the liquid portion of the manure is much more valuable than the solid; the next one is that under normal conditions the nitrogen of the manure is the most valuable part of it. When the small boy goes out to the barn to clean out the stable that he neglected the morning before, he usually gets an eye full of foul smelling gas. This gas is nothing other than ammonia, a combination of nitrogen and hydrogen, and for this reason every bit of ammonia gas should be saved since it contains the nitrogen which is so costly when bought as a fertilizer. The commercial ammonia, so-called, which is bought on the market for use on wash day is nothing more nor less than ammonia gas dissolved in water. Ammonia gas dissolves very readily in water and is somewhat heavier than air and when ammonia is dissolved in

water this gas may be driven off very quickly by an application of heat so in both the liquid and solid portions of manure there is a large amount of ammonia gas. It is a well known fact that when horse manure or any other dry manure, is thrown out in a heap, there is bound to be some heat with further decomposition of the solid or woody portions.

Sometimes in the morning we approach the barn and if we had not seen the sight many times before, we would believe the manure to be on fire, with danger of burning up since there seems to be much smoke and gas coming out of the top of the pile. However, the gas that is passing off is the most valuable part of the manure. The fact that the manure heats, of itself, does no particular harm, but the coincidence that the manure in heating drives off the ammonia gas which is dissolved in the moisture of the manure is the fact which makes it dangerous to allow this thing to occur.

And so in any system of manure storage, it is absolutely imperative to have the bottom of the pit tightly closed so that the liquid portion of the manure will be saved and to have the eaves of the storage house so arranged that rain water can be put in from time to time when needed to cool down the decomposing pile of manure and to re-dissolve the ammonia that may have been partially expelled by the heating.

This year when the various fertilizing elements are so costly, it behooves us even more than any other year, to save all that is available in the supply of farm manure on every farm. To do this requires some sort of a storage house. An old shed may be used and the manure dumped into this. With a little cement and time, it will be possible to hollow out the floor of the shed so that the liquid portion of the manure will neither be wasted nor allowed to leech away. Then too, the roof of the shed should be arranged with eave spouts so at any time surplus water may be run on the pile of manure. If there is enough cow manure mixed with the horse manure, however, it is not necessary to run in extra amounts of water. Added to this, there is another precaution which should be taken and that is to keep the flies out. The manure pile is the place where flies breed, with all the consequent damage which an army of flies can do, and if there are any windows in this manure shed, they should by all means be screened. The door, however, should be solid and fly-tight. In this way the flies will gather on the screens at the windows whereas if a screen door is used, flies would gather on the door and as soon as it is opened they flock directly inside.

It is necessary to have some sort of a manure storage plan and this plan should have in mind not only the saving of the greatest amount of the fertilizer value of the manure, but also the bettering of sanitary conditions about the farm. There is no one nuisance that causes so much trouble as the fly and since he and his like may be "nipped in the bud" by screening in their breeding places, or the manure piles, it would seem that any manure shed should profitably conserve the liquid portion of the manure as well as providing some means whereby the escaping ammonia gas caused in heating may be retained and redissolved in water. If in addition to this, this shed is by some means or other kept free from flies, we shall have a manure storage that is directly in line with the spirit of the times—embodying both conservation and sanitation.

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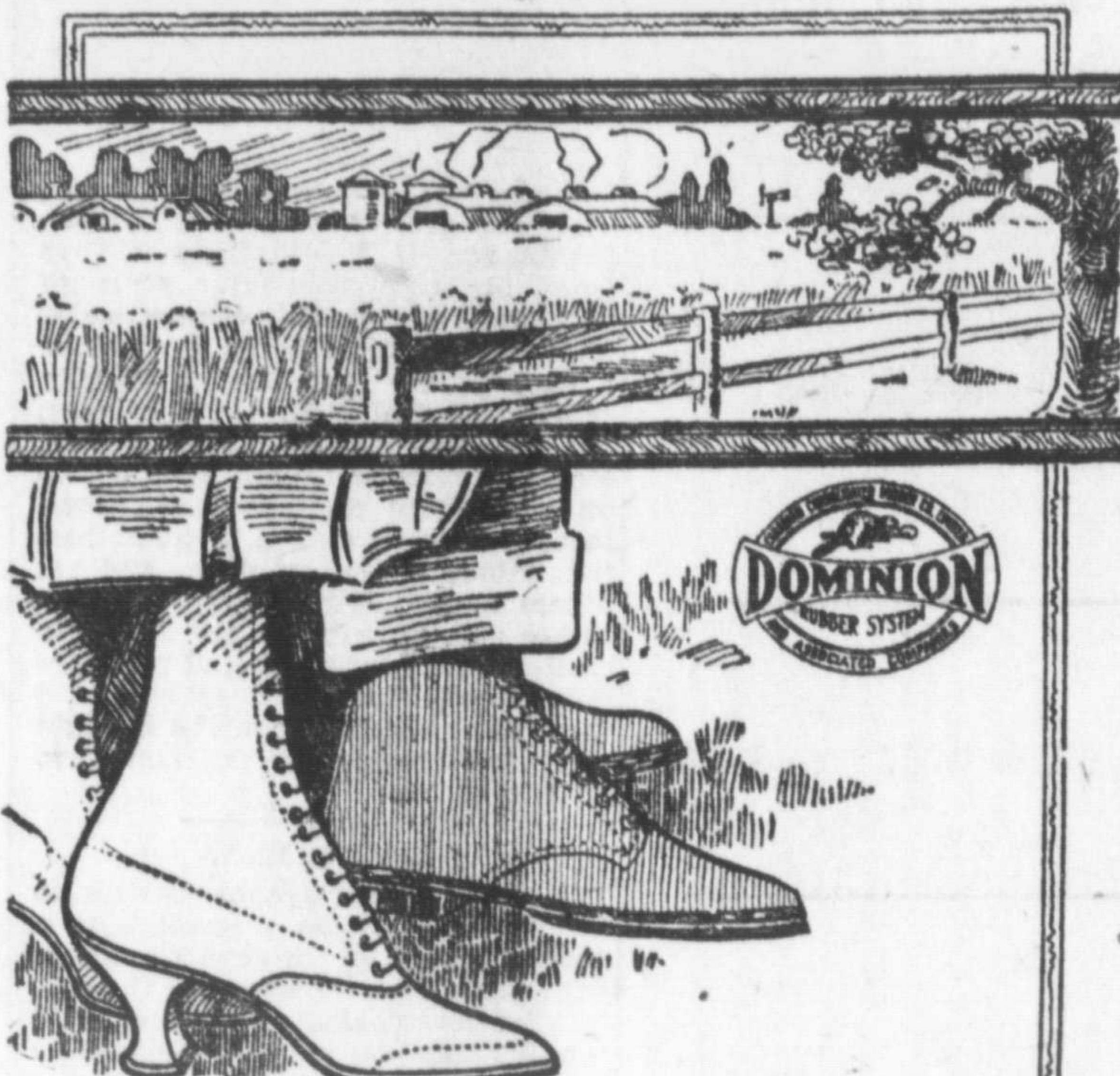
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comes as a welcome comfort as well as a summer economy to the farmer, his wife, his son and daughter.

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Their sturdy wear and low price make them the most economical shoes you can put on this summer, for you can have two or three pairs of FLEET FOOT for the price of one pair of leather shoes.

None genuine without the name FLEET FOOT stamped on the sole. Look for it.

The best Shoe Stores sell FLEET FOOT

Poultry

Sweep down the cobwebs and clean up the house generally, for July is a hot month, and heat and filth make a strong combination favorable to disease and vermin. The work should be done thoroughly, and the premises sprayed with a good disinfectant.

If summer hatching is not done, the male birds should be removed from the flock and placed in separate quarters until after moulting. Males that are not to be kept for next season had best be marketed now to save the feed and to prevent fertile eggs, for infertile eggs are better keepers during hot weather.

As soon as the cockerels start to crow they should be separated from the pullets and fed all they will eat up clean. Those that are not to be kept over for breeding should be sold to make room for the others. All surplus stock should be gotten rid of, for there is no profit in feeding birds that are not needed.

July is an excellent month for the sale of roasting fowls and spring chickens. It is the best season to sell spring chickens.

The drinking vessels should be put in the coolest possible place, and the houses should be well ventilated at night.

There is still a good profit in the sale of dressed ducklings.

When all things are equal, summer hatches can be grown at less cost of money, labor and worry than those brought out during the winter and early spring. If chicks are provided with a cool range they will grow with surprising rapidity.

The greatest cost in growing chicks is for the first two pounds weight; after that each additional pound will average about half the cost of the first. This makes it more profitable to grow the youngsters up to roaster size than to sell them as broilers—at least it is so in very many sections where roasters are preferred.

A soft roaster should not weigh more than four pounds when dressed, and should be finely developed in four to six months. These are usually hatched in early spring and sold during the summer. Roasting fowls hatched in summer are classified as "large roasters" and must weigh from four to six pounds.

Two objections have been raised against summer hatches: First, there is too much danger from the depredations of lice; second, the chicks are weakened and die from the effects of the hot sun. These objections apply when no care is given the youngsters, and would apply equally well in early spring when the days and nights are likely to become suddenly cold.

The secret of raising summer chicks is to keep them comfortable and contented, and to see that they do not lack anything that is for their good. Over-crowding must be avoided, and the houses well ventilated so the chicks keep cool at night. Fresh air is a great tonic; along with range and shade, green food and sound grain, it does wonders.

"Much of our lives is spent in warring over our own influence and turning others' belief in us into a widely concluding unbelief, which they call knowledge of the world, while it is really disappointment in you or me."—George Eliot.

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 diagnosis. Address Dr. Andrew F. Currier, care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Movable or Floating Kidney.

Mrs. S. McE.—Please write an article on floating kidney, from which I have suffered three years. Was told it would return to its place if I got stouter and wore an abdominal belt. Have suffered severely, of late, particularly in connection with an attack of grippe. I desire to avoid an operation, if possible, as I have a weak heart and barely pulled through another kind of operation. Is there danger that floating kidney may lead to something serious like Bright's disease? Could the condition be due to strain or injury? Would exercise be beneficial? And what would happen if it got twisted?

Not so much is heard about this condition, as was heard a few years ago, when it was a novelty.

The kidney is embedded in a thick layer of fat which is a very yielding tissue and varies in quantity from time to time.

If this envelope becomes thin and weak, or is subjected to strains, the kidney may become loose and mobile and the envelope stretched, so that it will wander more and more from its proper site.

It may move very little, or it may move as far down as the pelvis, but almost invariably remains extra-abdominal, away from the abdominal organs. This is called movable kidney, in distinction from floating kidney, which is within the abdominal cavity at birth and swings upon its pedicle of peritoneum like a polyp upon its stalk.

The latter is a rare condition and need not receive further consideration at this time.

Movable kidney is much more common in women than in men, more often on the right side than on the left.

As it is produced and accentuated by strains and injuries, it often follows the severe efforts of childbirth, prolonged constipation, sudden and violent muscular effort, or injuries in the region of the loins.

It may be free from symptoms, many people being unaware that they have it until their attention is called to it in the course of a physical examination; or it may produce discomfort

or pain severe in character or dull, aching and dragging and intensified by exertion.

If the kidney is very loose and movable, it may possibly be twisted on its axis, which would be a serious matter for its pedicle containing the ureter, renal artery and renal vein, would be greatly compressed, great pain or colic would ensue, its blood circulation would be interrupted, the urine could not pass down to the bladder and the result might be a fatal one.

Fortunately this accident is not of common occurrence. In addition to pain, this condition is often associated with constipation, indigestion, dizziness, palpitation and more or less intense nervousness.

It is not a particularly difficult condition to determine, especially if one is accustomed to the interrogation of the organs of the body.

In the majority of cases the symptoms may be relieved by a well-fitting abdominal belt; but if this does not give relief, an operation may be required.

It used to be the fashion to operate upon every case that came along, but since it was shown by Treves, the distinguished English surgeon who has done more than anybody else to inform us in regard to displacements of the kidney, that operation was seldom necessary or desirable, the craze for operating has subsided.

Operations are sometimes very desirable, but one should know when, as well as how, to do them.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mrs. S. M.—1—Is there danger that a floating kidney will develop into anything serious? Was told by my doctor that if I gained weight and wore an abdominal supporter, the kidney would return to its place.

2—Would playing ball cause the kidney to be misplaced?

Answer—1—You are evidently under good advice. Continue to wear your belt and do as your doctor tells you, and you will probably get good results.

2—The kidney might be detached by violent exercise while playing ball. I can see how that could be possible.

In Paddock and Pasture.

This is a good time to rediscover the value of farm manure. Manure reinforced with acid phosphate is the most effective fertilizer known. More of it is needed.

The fertilizer shortage is real—not imaginary. Even at advanced prices, its use is warranted. Get the fertilizer if you can. If it is not to be had, keep up the fertility of the land by raising more stock and feeding more crops to animals.

An acre of alfalfa furnishes twice as much protein as a ton of bran, four times as much as a ton of cornmeal, and nine times as much as an acre of timothy, and it can be grown successfully.

In twenty-four hours the sweat-glands of the horse eliminate waste material equal to that passed through the lungs. Never allow the sweat-glands to become clogged with dirt and sweat particles for lack of grooming.

Tankage, which is composed of the scraps and refuse from packing houses, has received a great deal of attention from hog feeders the last few years. Its composition makes a good source of protein for use with corn in feeding hogs.

Cows may have a pedigree a foot long and not have a sixteenth part of an inch in cream on their milk. It pays to find out about that before putting good, hard-earned money into a pure-bred cow. What we want is cream, not simply a big name. Cream pays the bills.

Often when a cow freshens the udder is milked dry, stimulating the flow of milk. Soon the udder gets sore, and milk fever may result. To prevent this trouble, take only a few quarts of milk the first time, and gradually increase the amount. In a few days it will be safe to milk her dry.

Rape seeded at the last cultivation of corn will furnish abundant nitrogenous feed for hogs when corn is "hogged" down. By suspending a tin can with a small hole in it, on each side of the cultivator, rape seed may be distributed in the corn-field without extra labor. From one to two pounds of seed to the acre is the usual rate.

Thousands of horses will suffer with tender or scalded shoulders this summer, and galls will develop later. To prevent the galls, get a can of talcum powder and dust the shoulders well before putting on the collars. Your druggist will sell you a pound for about fifty cents, which is very cheap. This will save many times its cost later.

Devices for mixing milk with butter to make the latter "go further" should be regarded with caution. Such a product soon becomes sour in warm weather and wastes the butter it contains.

To make a shabby-looking wicker chair look new again, dust well, and scrub well with soapy water. When the chair is quite dry again, apply stain with a fine brush.

Horse Sense

Many people who use three-horse teams seldom give a thought to the

WOOL

Farmers who ship their wool direct to us get better prices than farmers who sell to the general store.

ASK ANY FARMER who has sold his wool both ways, and note what he says—or, better still, write us for our prices; they will show you how much you lose by selling to the General Store.

We pay the highest prices of any firm in the country and are the largest wool dealers in Canada. Payment is required the same day wool is received. Ship us your wool to-day—you will be more than pleased if you do, and are assured of a square deal from us.

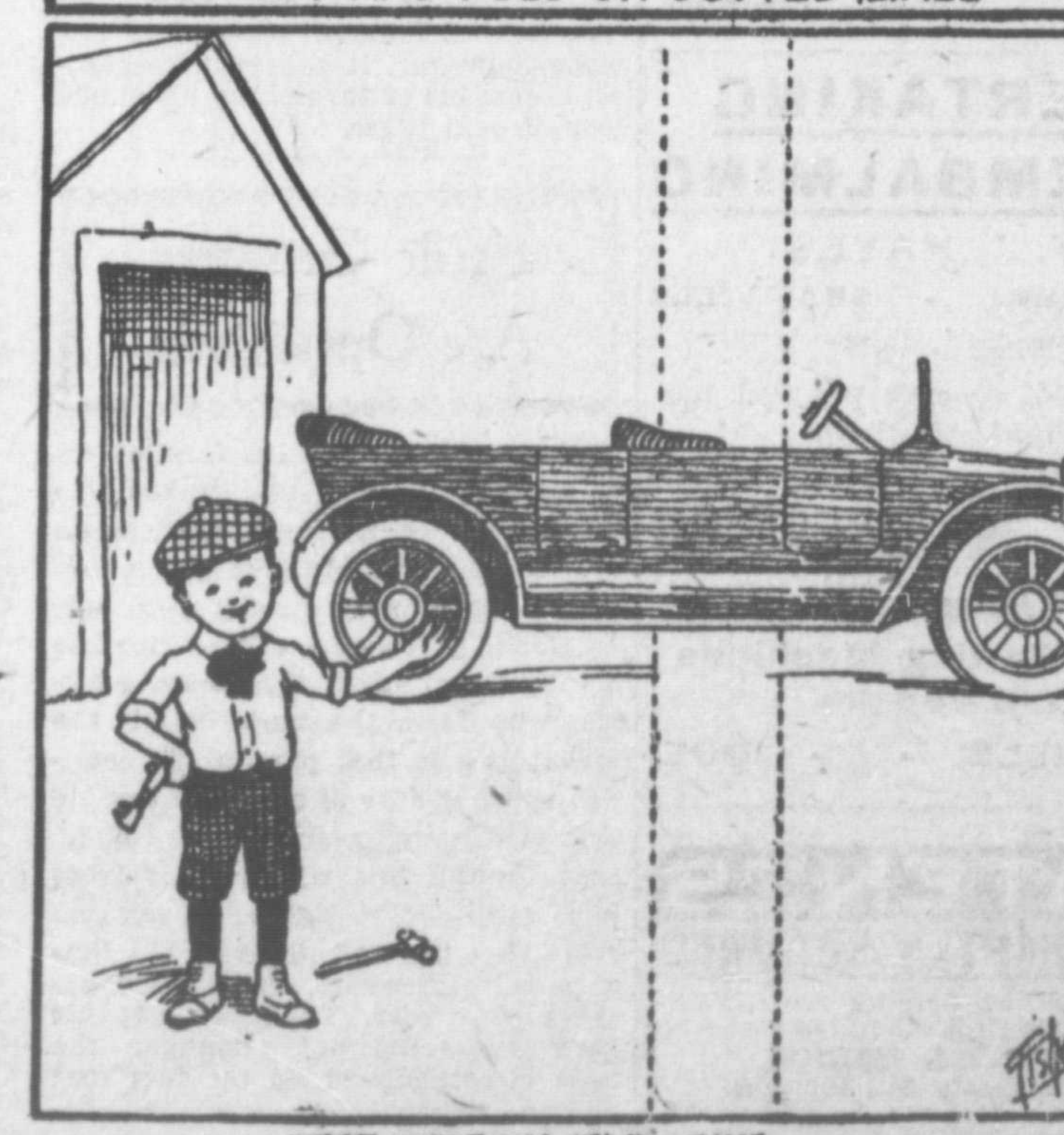
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Will's father said, "It is no joke. This big machine will drive me broke." So Willie took the middle out And made a little runabout.



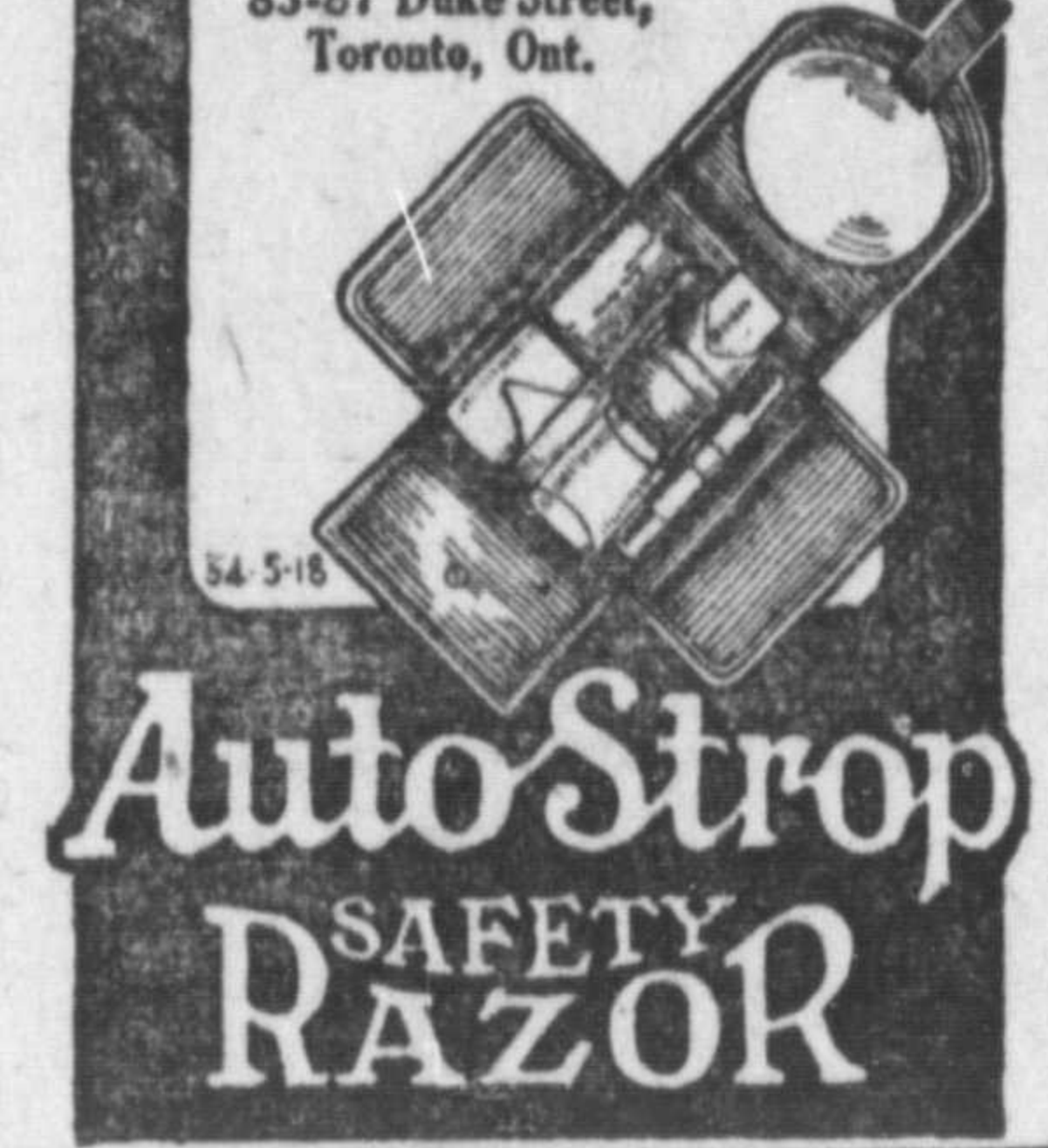
Private Ross
Borrowed an Auto-Strop from his chum—he used it once and immediately wrote home for one.

Don't wait for a request from your soldier boy—include an AutoStrop in your next Overseas package.

Remember, that the Auto-Strop is the only razor he can absolutely depend on—because of its self-stropping feature it is always ready for service.

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THE BATTLE OF THE "MIDDIES"


MIDSHIPMEN ARE PLAYING A GALLANT PART IN WAR.

Big Share in the Operations That Led to the Blocking of the Channels at Zeebrugge and Ostend.

Middies (or "Snotties," as the Navy alternately calls them) were not asked to volunteer for Zeebrugge—and the middies didn't like it, says a British naval officer. But a good many bore a hand in this important venture because they had the good fortune to be serving in coastal motor-boats, or "scooters."

"Scooters" are little more than a shell filled with high-powered engines. They slip through the water at tremendous speed, standing almost bolt upright on their sterns amidst a moving cloud of spray. Where nothing else can go the "scooter" slides daringly in, and there's no possible place where their young officers—one of whom is frequently a middy—will not take them.

Its Future Admirals.
Both at Ostend and Zeebrugge they did splendid work. At the former place one of them put down the Brus-



The Balance

as between POSTUM and other table beverages is in favor of the **Wholesome, Healthful** drink.

POSTUM

is all this and more. It's most delicious. Besides there's no waste, and these are days when one should save. Try **INSTANT POSTUM**

sels, Captain Fryatt's old ship, which the Huns were using as a training school. Zeebrugge, in fact, was the "scooters" first great opportunity, and they pulled it to the limit. To their credit, it should be remembered that middies are, so far as years go, only lads who are doing men's work at an age which finds most other boys still at school—and doing it remarkably well. Over thirty of them have already won special decorations for bravery. These awards were made for such diverse reasons as "whilst in charge of steamboats behaving with exemplary courage, skill, and coolness under heavy fire," for "showing great ability and resource in important duties whilst assisting the naval observation officer," for "valuable services in aircraft," and for "services in the destruction of an enemy submarine." This catalogue of honors shows that the Navy believes in giving its future admirals the earliest possible training in the art of real war, and teaches them the job all round.

Lion-Hearted Boys.
During the Gallipoli operations several middies were mentioned in despatches. Here it was that Midshipman Drewry won the V.C. for gallantry in the famous landing from the River Clyde. An example of what these boys in years, but men in heart and training, which counts for much, can do, is furnished by the achievement of Midshipman H. B. Anderson. He was in charge of a launch reconnoitring towards Jabani (Camerons). The Huns were firing at him from both banks of the river, when his Maxim jammed. "Mr. Anderson not only handled his boat well," says the official report, "but personally cleared his gun under a continuously heavy fire, and then swept both banks with it, the enemy suffering heavily." Midshipman H. Dixon, whilst in command of the Queen Elizabeth's picket boat, saved several officers and men from the irresistible under heavy fire. Equally courageous was the action of Midshipman H. W. D'Arcy-Evans, who, during the fight between H.M.S. Alcanatara and the German raider Greif, swam about in the water helping men who were in difficulties to keep afloat.

The Right Stuff.
And who will have forgotten the heroism of Midshipman Donald Gyles in the great fight at night in the Straits of Dover between the Broke and German destroyers, just over a year ago?

Although wounded in the eye, Gyles, when nearly all others went down, took charge, and gave the foe a very bad beating.

Such deeds as these are clear proof of the fine stuff our midshipmen are made of.

A NIGHT TORPEDO ATTACK

DESCRIBED BY A BRITISH NAVAL OFFICER.

How One Destroyer Made a Dash That Brought About Painful Results For the Germans.

Slowly, silently, the long, low shape of the torpedo-boat-destroyer stole round the breakwater, not a single light showing, her length camouflaged by her sable paint.

On her deck men crouched at gun and torpedo-tube, ready and waiting, hands and faces blackened with soot so that no gleam of white in the darkness should betray them and their desperate enterprise.

Down below, in the dimly-lit stoke-holds, stokers fed the ever-hungry fires with the greatest of care lest all-revealing sparks should stream from a funnel.

And silence—a deep, palpable silence, hung over all.

Then, from the fore-bridge, a sibilant whisper cuts into the night.

"Stand by both tubes!" commands the young officer on the bridge, who, peering ahead, hopes, almost against hope, that the enemy will not discover him at this eleventh hour, and frustrate utterly his well-laid plans.

"Into the Jaws of Death."

He has brought his craft, at immense risk, through the enemy's patrols and minefields, and now, at long last, he has achieved a point almost within striking distance of the great Hun Fleet which has believed itself secure behind its elaborate defences. "Half-speed on both engines!" he orders now, and the low hum of the turbines assumes even a more minor note as his order is obeyed.

Then, suddenly, the blackness ahead assumes a deeper tinge, another and another—the black shapes of battle-ships dimly silhouetted against the black sky. The boat is in the very jaws of hell.

And then comes disaster. A belated picket-boat, containing a captain who has dined with a brother commander, crosses the unseen destroyer's bows. There is a crash and yell that is heard all over the harbor, and the picket-boat that gave the alarm sinks in two pieces as the destroyer picks up her heels and dashes onwards—determined to make the best of things, even if she dies in the attempt.

"Foremost tube—fire!" No whisper now, but a deep-voiced call, full of urgency. "After tube—fire!"

Two sharp cracks as the powder-impulses drive the torpedoes from their seating, two gleaming, silvery shapes leaping the short distance from the

destroyer's dock to the water, a churning of foam, and then a parallel pair of tracks of broken water showing where the unseen messengers of death are speeding towards their targets.

"Death Cometh Soon or Late."

Instantly a glaring arm of light stabs into the darkness, hovers for a moment, and then sweeps round till it rests full on the form of the destroyer.

And now the guns commence to belch, and the myriad shells to tear the ocean to shreds all around the fleeing boat. And, almost in the pandemonium of their first discharge, comes a long, shuddering, thunderous explosion, and two German cruisers, great holes rent in them, just where their hulls kiss the water, easily reel over.

And the German guns take toll, until, with a sudden blast of death, a gigantic eleven-inch shell finds the exact centre of the boat, and under its monstrous tearing force she breaks clean in halves and sinks into the loving embrace of her mother and mistress—the age-old ocean.

Styles for Summer



Another version of the cape, that is both smart and becoming. McCall Pattern No. 7859, Ladies' and Misses' Three-In-One Coat. In 3 sizes, small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42 bust. Price, 20 cents.



The collarless waist is very smart and attractive, and the draped skirt is proving to be quite popular. McCall Pattern No. 8423, Ladies' Waist. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. No. 8403, Ladies' two-piece Draped Skirt. In 7 sizes, 22 to 34 waist. Price, 20 cents each.

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

Vancouver Women Pledged.

At a mass meeting of nearly two thousand women the pledge was made to conform exactly to the requirements of the Canada Food Board and to apply the restaurant regulations in their own homes. Furthermore it was "especially resolved to discountenance any social functions which promote the consumption of wheat products, pork, sugar and fats."

"Worry is interest paid on trouble before it falls due."—Harry A. Thompson.

Several carloads of tractors have been sent into the Grande Prairie district this year.

If poultry houses are cleaned thoroughly and kept clean there will be little trouble from mites.

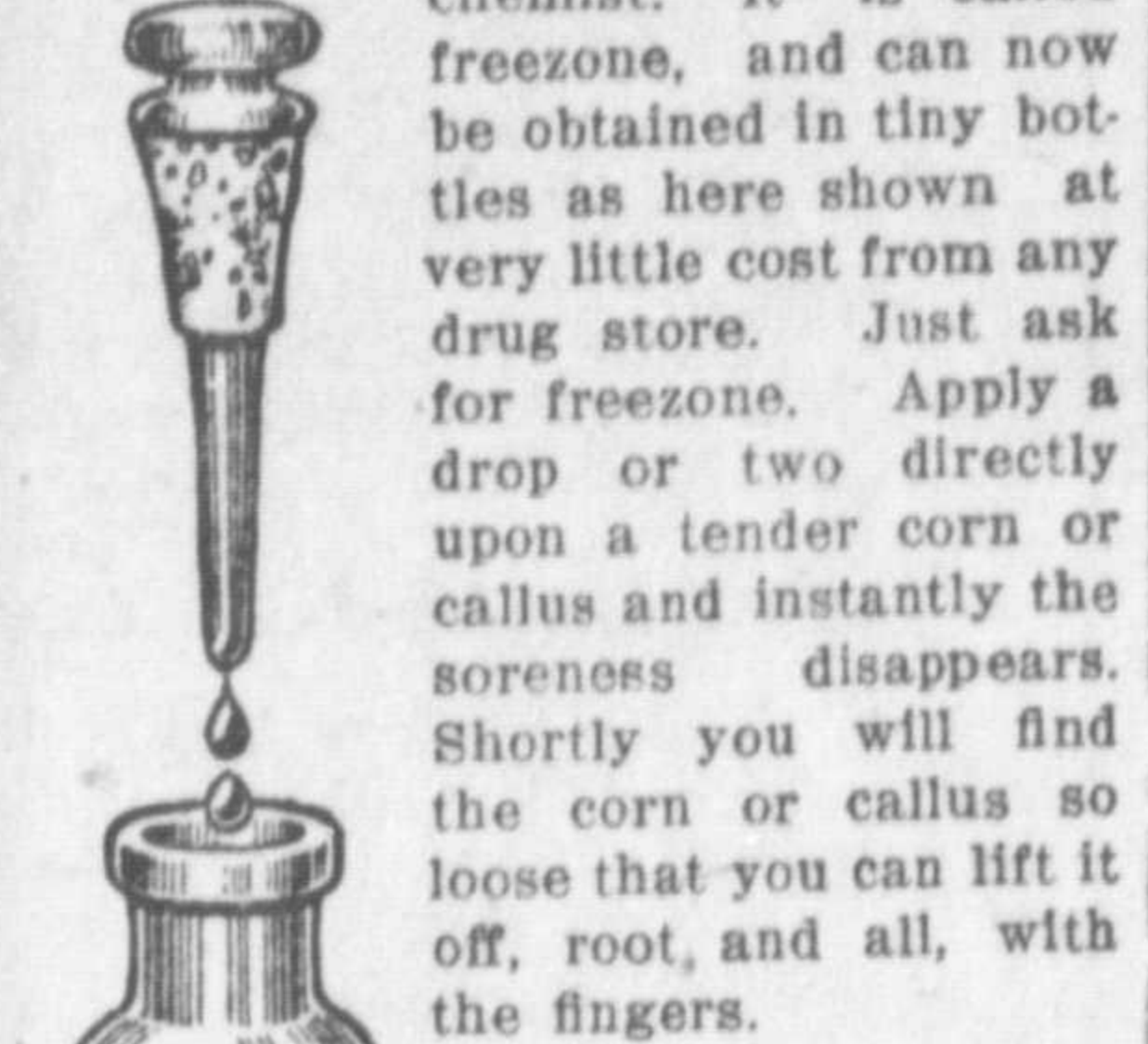
The stability of agriculture in any country depends a good deal on the live-stock industry. Selling grain and hay may be most profitable for a time, but marketing these crops through high-quality live stock not only brings in a remunerative revenue, but aids in maintaining soil fertility.

ISSUE No. 29—18

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

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

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



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

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

NO FOUNDATION FOR TRAVEL RESTRICTION RUMORS

The volume of tourist traffic from the United States this year has been considerably lessened by misleading press despatches appearing in American and Canadian papers regarding the Canadian Registration Act. It was unwarrantably stated that visitors to Canada from the United States would be compelled to register at a post office before they could secure accommodation at a hotel, that passports were absolutely necessary, and more recently the absurd rumour was widely circulated that women from the United States would not be allowed to return home. This latter ridiculous report is specifically denied by Mr. W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, who officially designated it as "absolutely without any foundation in fact." Senator Gideon Robertson, a member of the Dominion Cabinet, and Chairman of the Registration Board, is equally positive in his denials of the other mischievous reports. The actual facts are, according to the official statement of the Registration Board, that the Registration Act applies only to people permanently resident in Canada and does not affect even remotely anyone living in the United States; that no registration at a post office is necessary, and that no passports are required. The possession of papers showing the holders to be American citizens is all that is necessary to cross into Canada. At the International boundary line the holders of these papers are given an identification card by the Canadian Immigration Officials, which enables the visitors to travel freely where they wish without any interference on the part of Canadian officials.

Senator Robertson, Chairman of the Registration Board, has announced that "neither in the instructions issued, nor the regulations for Canadian registration, is there anything that would indicate desire or intention to impose restrictions upon Americans or aliens, entering, travelling in, or leaving Canada."

The experience of these American visitors who have already come to Canada verifies Senator Robertson's statement, but unfortunately there are many across the border who have not read this announcement, and may still be influenced by the false reports to stay at home, spoil their vacation, and cause a mutual loss to themselves and to Canada.

His Generosity.

A "Tommy," lying in hospital, had beside him a watch of curious and foreign design. The attending doctor was interested.

"Where did your watch come from?" he asked.

"A German gave it me," he answered.

A little piqued, the doctor inquired how the foe had come to convey his token of esteem and affection.

"E'ad to," was the laconic reply.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

During hot weather never permit the drinking pans to go dry. Lack of water will greatly reduce the egg yield and stunt the development of young stock.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Soldiers-of-the-Soil At Work.

Nearly twelve thousand Soldiers of the Soil boys are hard at work on the farm already, helping in the campaign for greater war-time production, in addition to those who arrange for their own employment independent of the Soldiers of the Soil organization. The Soldiers of the Soil are divided as follows: British Columbia, 669; Alberta, 616; Saskatchewan, 1,405; Manitoba, 1,006; Ontario, 4,621; Quebec, 670; New Brunswick, 677; Nova Scotia, 1,788; Prince Edward Island, 500. Reports indicate that the boys are thoroughly enjoying farm work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

DRY YOUR VEGETABLES.

Various Methods Suggested by Canada Food Board.

Try drying your vegetables this year. It's a profitable business any way you look at it. The advantages over canning are the economy in space, the lower cost of jars and diminished risk of injury from frost or heat. There is the old-fashioned method of "sun drying" which is inexpensive, simple and satisfactory where there is enough sun. The most modern and the quickest method is that of using an electric fan either with or without artificial heat. Vegetables dried by this method are not so likely to discolor. The third method, known as "artificial heat," consists of utilizing the heat of the stove or of the oven. For the majority of town and farm homes this method is the most practicable.

Germany has made a fine art of drying. Indeed, at the present time, the total capacity of the potato-drying factories in the enemy country is 37,000,000 hundredweight. There are about 700 potato drying factories, 250 drying cylinders, 400 open drying plants, 150 corn-drying plants and 250 vegetable-drying factories.

The war gardeners of Canada might give the Hun a little of his own medicine by pitting their vegetable forces against his.

Allies Lack Meat.

The Allies' livestock has been decreased to such an extent as to mean 27.7% of home resources in meat. The percentages for the different countries range as follows: England, 12.5; Belgium, 82.0; France, 21.4; Italy, 17.8; Germany, 36.3; European Neutral Countries, 0.9.

GIRLS! WHITEN SKIN WITH LEMON JUICE

Make a beauty lotion for a few cents to remove tan, freckles, sallowness.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply you with three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Squeeze the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle, then put in the orchard white and shake well. This makes a quarter pint of the very best lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier known. Massage this fragrant, creamy lotion daily into the face, neck, arms and hands and just see how freckles, tan, sallowness, redness and roughness disappear and how smooth, soft and clear the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless, and the beautiful results will surprise you.

World's Wheat Reserves Exhausted.

"Even if the greatest expectations of the 1918 harvest are realized, the fact remains that the world's reserves of wheat are exhausted and it will be absolutely necessary to continue conservation and substitution until the 1919 crop situation is known. Canada is daily increasing the manufacture of substitutes for wheat and consumers are urgently requested to make use of these substitutes to the limit of their ability."—Henry B. Thomson, Chairman of the Canada Food Board.

"This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand, and tried other Liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. By a persuasion from a friend I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and used one bottle which completely cured me, and have been using MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it, and would never be without it.

ISAAC E. MANN,
Metapedia, P.Q.
Aug. 31, 1908.

The Women of France.

In France recently figures showed that there are now 475,000 women at work in munition factories at \$2.00 per day plus 50 cents from the Government, with 25c. additional for each child, if the head of the house is in the army. Thrift is so strong a principle with French women that French banks are carrying larger deposits than ever before, despite the fact that \$18,000,000,000 towards the finances of the war came from popular subscriptions.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Soldiers-of-the-Soil At Work.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
MADE IN CANADA

Licenses Now Operative.

The Canada Food Board licenses are now operative in the following classes of dealers in foodstuffs in Canada: Grocers (wholesale and retail), bakers, (manufacturing and retail), manufacturers of breakfast foods and cereals, retail butchers, fish dealers (wholesale and retail), flour and feed dealers (wholesale and retail), produce dealers (wholesale and retail), cannery, packers, manufacturing confectioners, proprietors of public eating places.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Canadians eat three pounds of cheese a year on an average normally. The English eat eleven, French, Belgians and Germans thirty pounds, or ten times as much as Canadians. Cheese is a good meat substitute. More cheese and less meat might be better for us.

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

Bread is the staff of life, but very few Canadians need a staff.

FOR SALE

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR SALE in New Ontario. Owner going to France. Will sell \$2,000. Worth double that amount. Apply J. H. c/o Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, Toronto.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

WILL PURCHASE ALTERNATING Current Motors for Cash. Milton and Prentiss, Traders Bank Building, Toronto.

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.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

GIRLS WANTED
of good character and appearance
To wait on Tables
in Toronto's famous restaurant
Splendid working conditions.
High wages and monthly bonus.
Excellent furnished rest room
for employees. Write, phone or call.

CHILDS CO.
158 YONGE ST. - TORONTO
W. D. TEE, Manager


SMOKE TACKETTS
T & B CUT

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
2 IN 1
WHITE SHOE DRESSING
LIQUID and CAKE
For MEN'S WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHOES



HIRST'S FAMILY SALVE
HEALS LIKE MAGIC
burns, cuts, chafing, blisters, piles, abscesses, sunburn, boils, bruises, and other inflammation. At dealers, or write us.
HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

SMOKE - TACKETTS
ORINOCO
CUT FINE FOR CIGARETTES - CUT COARSE FOR PIPE



The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

Cheapness in Shoes - -

Does not depend upon their price
but upon the service they give

And on this score low prices and real cheapness were never so far apart as they are today, because good service giving leather is higher than ever in cost.

To maintain the low price of cheap shoes it is necessary to use even more inferior leather than usual. That can result in one thing only—less service, less wear, therefore less economy.

In buying we look for service, value, style and comfort in shoes, and we do not let a "bargain price" blind us to the lack of them.

P. E. SMILEY,
THE HOUSE of QUALITY.

Local and District.

Haymakers aren't looking for any Turkish baths these days with the mercury around the 900 mark. A little of that June weather sandwiched in just now would be a relief.

Hon. P. E. Blondin, the postmaster general of Canada, who recently returned from England, has taken up residence at the Roxborough Apartments. He has resumed control of his department, which had been in charge of Hon. Mr. Doherty.

Late reports from the Western provinces give a more hopeful view of the crop outlook, than those circulated some weeks ago. In some districts the crops are said to be excellent. The failures are confined to spots, is the statement of one prominent Saskatchewan farmer.

QUYON

On the 18th instant this parish was favored with a visit from His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal. The weather was ideal, and the journey by motor to North Ouslow—where all the sons and daughters of the Church turned out to meet the Bishop—was enjoyed by all.

The service at Quyon will long be remembered. We were all glad to see that the Bishop was in splendid form, and preached in both North Ouslow and Quyon, eloquent, forceful and comprehensive sermons.

At Quyon there were present with His Lordship Rev. Canon Fitzgerald, Rev. Canon Smith, Rev. A. T. Phillips, Rev. J. E. Hodson and Rev. M. W. Naughton, Incumbent. There was a large congregation present and the service was much enjoyed.

His Lordship had afternoon tea with the ladies at the parsonage, and congratulated the ladies upon the splendid work they are doing for the Church. In church he congratulated the parish upon its splendid financial standing, which he hoped was an indication of spiritual growth and interest in the Church.

Immediately after service he addressed the Missionary Committee which has just been formed in this parish. His Lordship's face was radiant with delight as he addressed those fourteen men who are now our Parish Missionary Committee.

Well done Quyon! COM.

In Memoriam.

No analyst can explore nor analyst explain the secret chambers and the hidden mysteries of a holy life. No monument of marble can perpetuate the memory of the heroes of faith. The translation of Mr. Robert Stewart, of Bristol, marks the passing of a modern patriarch whose memory is fragrant with the aroma of one who has lived in the garden of God and breathed in the perfume of the Rose of Sharon and Lily of the Valley. The story of his boyhood recalls the character of Samuel and incidents of his courage would adorn the pages of bravery for the boys of all time. His young manhood ranks with Joseph in chastity and granite-like honor for the right. "Thy gentleness hath made me great" was the cardinal characteristic of his Christian career.

When the history of Bristol and

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

the founding of the Presbyterian Church among the primeval pines of Pontiac is written Mr. Stewart's name will be carved in large capitals upon the chief corner stone. He was an important factor at the first Sunday School started in a small log cabin like building that was also the first palace of justice in Bristol.

With his sturdy Scotch parents he invaded the gigantic forests of the Ottawa and cut out the highway, the prophetic boulevard for this automobile age. He shared the priceless honor of the sacrifice of the Pioneer and yet he found time to companion the Christ who was pole star of his purpose and the guide of a long and prosperous life. For some years he was the agent of the Bible society and during the long Canadian winter months he was the solitary evangel of life and light to the lumber camps on the Upper Ottawa.

During a career of almost a century he was over fifty years on the Session of the Bristol Presbyterian Church and contributed a large investment to the community that has produced men and women that now grace all the professions of national and international fame.

Mr. Stewart was related by marriage to two historic families, Grants and Campbells, both of which are known in Canadian history as travellers, lecturers, journalists, educators and preachers. A large family—Willie of Montana; Mary, deceased; Jeanne, of Montana; Robert, of Rochester, N. Y.; Dr. George, of Calgary; Dr. Alex. of Atlanta, N. Y.; Sarah, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Bella, Mrs. Murray and Ethel, Mrs. Milton Russell, of Bristol, abide to share the sorrow of the fare well and the glad hope of the greetings at the coming and the crowning of the Christ on the Resurrection morning.—COM.

Deaths

The Hon. Joseph Sheyn, Senator, a former treasurer of this province, died at Quebec last week.

The citizens of Pembroke without exception were deeply grieved last week by the death, unexpectedly at Ottawa, of Queenie V. Fluker, beloved wife of Rev. A. B. Ranson, to whom she was married about a year ago. The deceased lady was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Fluker, of Pembroke, and was a lady endowed with exceptional talents as well as adorned with those graces which all may desire yet too few possess. She was known throughout the district as an eloquent and enterprising of exceptional merit, and in the use of those acquisitions for the benefit of others and the public weal she was both unreserved and self-sacrificing.

The death occurred at Fitzroy Harbor, Ont., Friday, July 12, of Sarah Ann Marshall, beloved wife of William A. Sheriff, in her 76th year. Deceased, who had been ailing for the past two years, took seriously ill a week ago. Besides her husband there mourn her loss three sons and three daughters, Dr. W. T. Sheriff, of Ottawa, John

New Barber Shop

- opened at -
W. J. Hayes' Corner.

Latest Fixtures and Equipment

Customers may rely on getting prompt and satisfactory service at reasonable rates.

A Call Solicited
TRUEMAN TUCK - SHAWVILLE.

Telephone Notice.

Accounts for local or long-distance calls must be paid monthly to the Central operator. Rentals for the balance of the year must be paid in July to the Secretary, whose office is now in residence on Main street, opposite the Fair Grounds.

R. W. HODGINS,
Sec. Pon R. Tel. Co.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders for fencing No. 14 school grounds: to be in the hands of the secretary not later than six o'clock, p. m., July 27th, 1918.

Specification may be seen in the office of the Secy-Treas.
M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Secy-Treas.
School Mun. of Clarendon.
Shawville, July 18, 1918.

Tenders for Caretaking.

Tenders for caretaking of Clarendon schools will be received by the undersigned up till six o'clock, p. m., July 27th, 1918.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Asst. Secy-Treas.
School Mun. of Clarendon.

at home, and Robert of Pembroke, district manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and Mrs. Roberton, at home, Mrs. Baird, of Grand Forks, B. C.; and Mrs. Hartroy, Starbuck, Man., the latter, of whom is now in hospital in Ottawa. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon from the family residence to the Presbyterian cemetery at Fitzroy Harbor. The late Mrs. Sheriff was a resident of the Fitzroy Harbor district all her life, her death taking place within three miles of her birthplace.

In Memoriam.

In loving memory of our dear father, Charles Stephens, who died July 17, 1917:

Dearest father thou hast left us,
But we will not weep for thee,
For we know that thou art reaping
Joys through all eternity.
—Wife and Family.

The Connecting Link.

Canada, despite all she had done in the war, is just beginning her job in this struggle and her destiny is to act as the connecting link between the people and Government of the United States and those of Britain. Let me outline briefly four factors which I believe are leading naturally to this closer union. They are: Race, language, the type of democracy or government, and religion. Of the first it is needless to say much, for Americans have always recognized their ancestral Anglo-Saxon affiliation with England—at least this is true of that large proportion sprung from the pioneers of English, Scotch and Irish, who settled here and developed the country. In respect to language, while the British Empire embraces peoples speaking over 100 different tongues, the dominating language, as here, is English, and from it we have our mutual interests in literature, thought and ideals. Britain and the United States are both democratic. Indeed, in one sense, Britain is more democratic than the United States, for every department in its Government is more amenable to public opinion.

In England since the outbreak of the war we have had two radical governmental changes. On the subject of religion, while we have many so-called heathen religions in the British Empire, its dominating faith is Christianity, as it is in the United States. Here, then, is a fourfold bond of unity. These channels are already made, and what I ask, is lacking to bring these two nations closer together in sincerity and cordial understanding?

America can no longer go back to her old-time limitations of western hemisphere responsibility. By her entrance into the war she has assumed a responsibility for the peace of the world. The great problem of reconstruction, so well expressed by President Wilson, of making the world safe for democracy, will rest on the two great English-speaking nations. Since their entry into the war Americans are talking differently about world politics, and I have been impressed with the bigness and broad vision of America's leading men. America is already in the Council of Nations, and the voice of the American people demands that after the war something be done in determining the destinies and fates of the civilized countries of the world, with due regard for the independence of national life. This responsibility does not end with the American shore. The principle of the Monroe doctrine will be enlarged, not abrogated, and Britain, as much as the United States, will have her share in enforcing that doctrine.—Major Charles W. Gordon, "Ralph Connor," Canadian Soldier-Clergyman-Novelist.

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to announce the opening of a Jewelry Store in the premises lately vacated by R. W. Hodgins.

All Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairs will be thoroughly guaranteed and receive his personal attention.

BERT WAINMAN

Formerly of Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.

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, IRVIN HAMILTON, Secy.

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

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

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

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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



Sheriff's Sale.

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

Province of Quebec,
District of Saint-Hyacinthe,
No. 40.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Under a writ de terrores issued from the Superior Court for the district of Saint-Hyacinthe and addressed to the Sheriff of the district of Pontiac:

F. X. Bertrand Manufacturing Company Limited, plaintiff; vs. Dolor Dussault & F. X. Dussault, defendants.

All that parcel or tract of land situate in the sixth range of the township of Guignes, in the county of Temiscaming and district of Pontiac, and now known and described according to the official plan and in the book of reference for the said township of Guignes, as lot number thirty-three (33) of the said range and township, said lot containing one hundred acres and seven tenths—with the buildings and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

To be sold at the church door of the parish of Saint-Bruno-de-Guignes, in the county of Temiscaming, on the THIRTEENTH day of AUGUST, 1918, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

BERNARD J. SLOAN,

Sheriff's office, Sheriff.

Bryson, Que., 8th July, 1918.
[First publication, 13th July, 1918].

Sufficient Unto the Day, Etc.

When a father decided that his son needed application of the gad, he informed the boy that punishment was not far off and went into the yard to cut a switch, says Indianapolis News. When he returned the boy was gone. He searched and did not find. Then he called his wife and both of them searched. They searched low but not high, for if they had cast their eyes aloft they would have seen that the boy had climbed a telephone pole and was safely out of harm's way for the time being. A neighbor spied him and gave away his whereabouts. The boy sought a compromise, saying he would come down at a declaration of peace and no sooner. The compromise was finally effected on the promise that the next time he needs a whipping he will get one twice as hard as is needed, to make up for the one he missed.

A Rumping Heaven.

"Mamma," said Bobby, "does the Lord love little children?"
"Oh, yes, indeed," replied mamma.
"And does he like to romp with them?"
"Rompe with them? What put that idea into your head, Bobby?"
"My Sunday-school teacher says that whosoever the Lord loveth he chaseth."

That Funny Feeling.

Little Bobby had been visiting lately at a place where they have a big swing, which is highly popular with the rising generation. When he returned home his father asked him: "Well, Bobby, did you swing in the big swing?"
"Yes, a little, papa. But it made my head ache in my stomach so that I had to stop."

To the Farmers and Dairymen of Pontiac:

The time is here when we have to turn to labor-saving machinery, owing to the scarcity of labor.

The Empire Mechanical Milker

Is one of the greatest labor-savers, and is now being used extensively and successfully in most dairy sections of the country, and is also recommended very highly by Prof. Archibald, Director of Government Exp. Farms. The fact that it is being used by twelve Experimental Farms and Colleges in Canada, furnishes convincing proof of its merits.

The Empire Cream Separator Co., of Montreal, has received the following testimonial from a Pontiac farmer:—

TESTIMONIAL—

TO THE EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR CO., MONTREAL:—

"I like the Milking Machine fine and would not be without it at any price. The cows seem to prefer it to hand milking. I can milk twenty one (21) cows in less than an hour and it did not cost me one cent for repairs."

(Signed) DANIEL SHEA,
Campbells Bay, R. R. No. 1.

For further information apply to the Empire Cream Separator Co., Montreal, or the undersigned local agent.

J. L. HODGINS, Shawville.

MASSEY-HARRIS

(The Popular Farm Machinery)

Having taken the agency for the **SAWYER & MASSEY CO.**, for this county, I wish to inform the municipalities and farmers that I can supply them with a full line of **ROAD AND FARM MACHINERY.**

The King of the Road Builder Grader
Sawyer & Massey Junior Grader
Steel Road Drag
Gas Oil Tractors
Threshing Outfits, etc., etc.

Call and have a talk with us.

R. J. HAMILTON

Office and Warerooms

HAMILTON BLOCK - - SHAWVILLE.

Keep in mind the Fact

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

Hides and Pelts bought at highest prices.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville Que.

Are You Going to the Wedding?

Who is Getting Married?

Well we don't know, but if you are going to a wedding we can show you a most beautiful range of Cut Glass, Caseroles, Silverware, etc., at much lower prices than you can procure same for elsewhere, and what is more we carry standard patterns that can be matched at any future time.

We are always glad to have the pleasure of a visit from you and one thing never missing is

A Welcome

whether you buy or not.

ARCHIE DOVER