

THE EQUITY.

No. 13, 37TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1918.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

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

94 Branches in Canada.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Hon. George Bryson, President
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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 FAIR

The annual Shawville Fair is in progress as THE EQUITY is being issued this week. While the prospects for a large exhibit were good and things generally pointed to a successful Fair, the uncertainty of the weather and bad roads no doubt will militate against the probability of a large attendance.

Chapeau Fair—Sept. 23, 24, 25. See advt. on 4th page.

DRESSMAKING at moderate prices.
Miss EVA STEPHENS,
Campbells Bay, Que.

See the heavy fleeces lined underwear we are showing at \$1.90 per suit. Dover.

The work meeting of the Shawville H. M. Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Cowan on Thursday evening of this week.

The adherents of the Holiness movement, of which Bishop Warren is the head, are holding their annual camp meeting on the grounds north of the village at present.

The President and the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society at Chapeau acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a special prize of \$40.00 from George B. Campbell, ex-M. L. A. for Pontiac.

P. McMAHON, Sec.-Treas.

Posters are out announcing that a camp meeting will begin on Friday next in Wm. Ad. Hodgins' grove, south of the village. This gathering will be under the leadership of Rev. R. C. Horner, who has founded "The Standard Church of America," as a result of the differences which arose some time ago in the Holiness Movement body.

Farmers who were not lucky enough to get through harvesting before the wet weather set in have been practically at a standstill with their work in that connection. On Saturday night a large quantity of grain that had been standing in stock for a couple of weeks and which had been soaked and re-soaked by successive rains, was still out, and therefore not adding much to its value.

QUYON

The Rev. E. G. May, M. A., Rector of St. Andrews East, will preach at the Harvest Thanksgiving Service to be held in St. John—the Evangelist Church on September 22nd, at 10.30.

See the beautiful assortment of wrist watches, brooches, lavaliers, Waltham and Swiss watches and all kinds of jewelry at prices much below elsewhere. Dover.

HELP THE BOYS "OVER THERE" BY SAVING GASOLINE.

The Allies need gasoline. Waste none of it on Sunday morning for pleasure. He who uses it for this purpose stints those who are fighting our battles. It is the duty of all motor car owners to comply with the Fuel Controller's request to save "gas."

The safety of the State being the supreme law, personal enjoyment must give place to national necessity during war time. To save gasoline is to save money. It will also ensure a more adequate supply of "gas" for the needs of our war machine, which must lack no essential. To comply with the Fuel Controller's request will save \$150,000 on a single Sunday. In gasoline it will also save hundreds of thousands of gallons. A word to the wise motor car owner is sufficient!

A Bank Account For Your Wife

More and more, are the wives of today running their homes on a business basis—systematically and efficiently.

Many wives have a monthly allowance for household expenses.

This, they deposit in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank—settle bills by cheque—and thus have an accurate record of bills paid.

Such a business-like method also gives a woman the feeling of happy independence in having a bank account of her own.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA Established 1884.
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 Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Spelling, English, Correspondence, etc. Send for circular.

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

Wear a Hoberlin Suit and be well dressed. Made strictly to your measure in 5 days or sooner if wanted. Dover.

Mrs. Richard Hynes announces the marriage of her youngest daughter, Edith Maude. The marriage will take place the latter part of the month, in Winnipeg.

Marriages

JENKENS—BRADLEY.

The marriage of Miss Lila Bradley and Mr. Charles Jenkins was solemnized by the Rev. J. E. Hodson at St. Luke's Church, Eardley, on Wednesday morning, Sept. 11th. The church was prettily decorated. Music was well rendered led by Miss Lusie Amm. Many friends and neighbours were present. The bride was dressed in a greyish silk suit, and was accompanied by a little niece carrying a bouquet.

Luncheon was provided at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley.

Early in the afternoon the newly-married couple left by car for Ottawa, where they boarded the train for Montreal.

They intend to make their home in Fort William, Ont., where the bride-groom is in business.—Com.

Deaths

At 403 Queen St., Ottawa, Thursday, Sept. 12, 1918, Walteretta, infant daughter of Wm. Wallace and the late Walteretta Findlay Wallace, aged 5 months.

Mr. James Hanna Succumbs.

It becomes our painful duty to record the death this issue of Mr. James Hanna, of Yarm, whose serious illness was mentioned in these columns last week. The end came about ten o'clock on Friday night, after a period of much suffering, during which all that could possibly be done in the way of relief was resorted to.

The late James Hanna was 53 years old, and was the eldest member of the second family of the late Andrew Hanna, who passed to his rest less than a year ago. He is survived by a widow and two sons—Ira and Willie. The latter was in the West when his father's illness set in, and when it became critical, a message brought the young man home a few days before his father's death.

The other immediate relatives of the deceased who survive to mourn his departure are:—Mrs. Thomas Hodgins, Mrs. Hugh Horner, Mrs. Geo. Hodgins—(half-sisters)—and Mrs. James Steele, Mrs. R. Hammond and Mrs. Wm. McCleary, sisters; Mr. Hugh Hanna, brother.

In his death Yarm section suffers the loss of a citizen whose departure will be most keenly felt and deeply regretted—a man who deservedly bore the good will and esteem of his neighbors and in fact of all who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance. Honorable in his dealings, industrious in habit, rigidly moral in character, had within him those estimable qualities of which our best citizen-

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

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.

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.
1304 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.

FOR SALE—An eight h. p. portable gasoline engine (International) in good condition. J. L. HODGINS, Shawville.

LOST—Between the Methodist church shed and Gerald Hodgins' on Friday night, 13th, a lady's wristlet watch with initials "E. M." on back. Finder will be rewarded on returning article to this office.

PIANO FOR SALE by Mrs. S. Alexander, Shawville. Will accept \$90.00. Put in first class condition by George W. Pingle, Piano Tuner.

FOR SALE—Yearling Holstein Bull—a superior animal. Apply to Wm. D. Campbell, Elmside, Bristol; Maryland P. O., R. R. No. 1.

ship is constituted. That he will be sorely missed in the community of which he was a leading spirit in all that was projected for its welfare and benefit is undoubted.

Unfavorable weather conditions on Sunday afternoon, when the funeral was held, did not stand in the way of a very large concourse following the remains, and also assembling at St. Paul's Church in advance, to participate in the last sad rites, which were conducted by Rev. R. Dean Phillips, who preached a very soul-inspiring sermon on the solemn occasion, from St. John's Gospel—XI: 5 and 6.

With the many who are offering their sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives we sincerely join.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Pickles

Now is pickling time. We are ready with the same old reliable brand of

... Vinegar ...

We have sold it for years, and every customer satisfied. The last drop of it fully guaranteed.

A full line of—

Spices, Butter Crops,
Fruit Jars and Flower Pots.

J. H. SHAW.

CANADIAN FOOD BOARD LICENSE NUMBER 84503

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Underwear

Our Stock of...

Fall and Winter Underwear

... is now on sale

Men's

Pure wool, at \$1.50 per garment

" " at 2.00 " "

Penman's Fleece, at 1.00 " "

Merino, medium weight, 75 " "

Boys'

Fleece-lined in all sizes—priced according to size, 65c. 75c. and 85c. per garment

Fleece Combinations, sizes 30 to 32, at \$1.50 per garment

Ribbed wool, sizes 30 to 32, 1.00 " "

A visit to our Underwear Department will resay you. Our values are especially good. We bought them right.

W. A. HODGINS

CANADIAN FOOD BOARD LICENSE NUMBER 83551

Economy the Watchword! "SALADA!"

gives greatest tea-value for your money.
Yields many more cups to the pound than
does ordinary tea—and then you have that
delicious flavour!

B448

Green Paint

Fortunately for Two Small Boys, Father Bird Changes His Mind Regarding
the Color for Fences.
By Mabel Dill.

Part I.

Mother Bird, having finished her semi-weekly baking, was mopping the kitchen floor. Her twin sons, Turpin and Thomas, bore her company, for far-reaching is the fragrance of molasses cookies. Anyway the boys had desired to ask their mother a question.

They had asked it and been answered an now Thomas gave a petulant kick at the rounds of his three-legged stool.

"Well, ma-a—I don't see why-y!" was his nasal complaint. "It's awful cheap! We have to earn the suits ourselves."

"Don't whine, son," Mother Bird admonished. "And that's enough cookies! Tommy, you'll have to sit some place else now, I want to get in here. You know you boys might just as well stop teasing. No use getting after me to join the Boy Scouts. If your father says you can't, why, you can't and that's all there is to it. Besides, if your father refuses, it's probably because he's got some good reason for refusing."

"Good reason!" Turpin sniffed. He had been carving surreptitious decorations on the back of his chair but now he desisted gloomily, closed his knife and slid it into his pocket.

"Good reason nothing!"

"No reason 'tall!" was Thomas' dark addendum. "Has he, Turp?"

"Naw!" Turp rested a pessimistic chin on his chair. "Just refusing 'cause he knows he can refuse. What's he know 'bout the Scouts—what they do an' what it's for an' all?"

"Son, you're disrespectful!" Turp lifted himself, chair and all, out the mop's path. "Well, what do they do?"

"Do lots of stunts!" Turp muttered. "Go on hikes—an' campin' trips—an'—"

Thomas took a hand. "An' learn how to swim—" "An' carry the wounded—" "An' make bandages—" "An' light fires 'bout matches—" "An'—an' you hafta do one kind deed every day!" Thomas said it with an air of virtuous finality.

Mother Bird was careful not to let them see her smile.

"Don't need to be a Scout to do kind deeds!" she commented.

To this the boys found no answer. Tom's mastery argument had gone wrong. It were best not to press the point.



Ingram's Velveola Souveraine Face Powder

When warm days or hard work cause you to perspire, your nose and forehead become oily and shiny. A light application of Ingram's Velveola Souveraine Face Powder will remove the shine and give your complexion smooth attractiveness. It hides blemishes and tiny wrinkles. Yet so fine of texture is it you can scarcely detect it. And best of all it blends perfectly with the complexion and stays on. (50c.)

To give your complexion the fresh health of youth use Ingram's Milkweed Cream daily. It is gently curative and remedial. Its cleansing and softening. Rubbed into the hands it keeps them soft and white. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. A full line of Ingram's toilet products, including Zedenta for the teeth (25c.), is at your druggists.

**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 Company
Windsor, Ontario (120)

the difficulty he had picking anything up off the floor. It was good to be doing something for one's father who had the lumbago.

"Must be fierce to be getting old!" ruminated Thomas once.

The sun scorched down upon their cheeks and throats. There was not a breath of breeze, not a leaf of shade where the twins stood at the fence. They worked silently, dipped and painted and smoothed, reached and bent and rose. They had no more callers—all the boys of the neighborhood save themselves and Fats had gone down the river to the Presbyterian Sunday-school picnic for these affairs had of late years become sadly anemic. Now they began to wonder whether after all—

This was after they had been painting for fully three-quarters of an hour.

The first note of revolt was sounded by Thomas. Thomas, very red-faced, straightened up, holding his back.

"Say, you know this is some work?"

"Bet!" Turpin painted on with a dogged hand for a moment. Then he paused and glared from under his handkerchiefed head across the fence at his twin. "Say, what you think you're doing?" he demanded belligerently. "You better not take off those overalls!"

"Who said I was taking 'em off?" "I'm just holdin' 'em out from me a little ways, to cool me!" Fretfully he resumed work.

In a moment he stopped again. "I'm going to get me a drink," he announced.

"So'm I."

They went in to the house swiftly, returned laggingly. After the dim coolness of the indoors the temperature out here was unbearable. An intense burning stillness reigned; the white cement walk blinded their eyes; Mr. White's old collie, next door, panned as he lay under a tree. The boys picked up their brushes.

It was not long before Turpin succumbed, fell flat to the earth and lay on his back on the grass.

"I'm going to quit!" he declared. "I ain't going to do another lick!"

"I ain't neither!" Thomas also dropped.

They reclined, lethargic, for a moment. Then, at the same instant, the same thought struck them. Dad might be very glad to have the fence painted but would he be so agreeable about a fence left halfway painted?

They gave the fence a squint. It did look patchy. A layer of green over an old one of brown is not really thoroughly and they had forgotten to do the edges so that the pickets presented the appearance of a row of faded maiden ladies beautified as to cheeks and chin but with ears and neck sadly neglected.

(To be continued.)

FIGHTING FIRE IN THE AIR.

Experience of a British Flyer Behind the German Lines.

The job was an offensive patrol, says the author of *Cavalry of the Clouds*. We were to hunt trouble round the area assigned to us behind the German lines. When we were a few miles southeast of Bapaume we sighted a group of five German two-seaters some little distance ahead of us and not far below. My pilot pointed our machine at them. The next instant the fuselage shivered. I looked along the inside of it and found that a burning shell fragment from an anti-aircraft gun on the ground had lodged on a longeron, halfway between my cockpit and the tail plane. A little flame zigzagged over the fabric, all but died away: but, being fanned by the wind as we shot downward, it recovered and licked its way toward the tail. I was too far away to reach the flame with my hands, and the fire extinguisher was beside the pilot's seat. I called for it into the speaking tube. The pilot made no move. Once more I shouted. Again no answer. The pilot's earpiece had slipped from under his cap. I stood up, forced my arm through the rush of wind and seized his shoulder.

"Fuselage burning! Pass the fire extinguisher!" I yelled.

The roar of the engine drowned my words, and the pilot thought I had asked which of the German machines we were to attack.

"Look out for the two on your left!" he called.

"Pass the fire extinguisher!" I shouted.

"Get ready to shoot!" he called cheerily.

"Fire extinguisher, you fool!" I shouted.

A backward glance told me that the fire was nearing the tail plane at one end and my box of ammunition at the other, and would get beyond control unless I could smother it at once. Desperately I tried to force myself through the bracing struts and cross wires behind my seat. There I stuck; but I could now reach part of the fire, and I beat at it with gloved hands. Within half a minute I had crushed out most of the fire; but a thin streak of flame beyond my reach still flickered toward the tail. I tore off one of my gauntlets and swung it furiously against the burning strip. The flame lessened, rose again when I raised the glove, but died out altogether after I had hit it twice more. The load of fear left me, and I discovered an intense discomfort, wedged in as I was between the two crossed bracing struts. Five minutes passed before I was able, with many a heave and gasp, to withdraw to my seat.

"Well, s'long!" Hicky rode off at this insult. The painters painted on. Turpin had done five pickets and Thomas six. There was also much green paint on the two suits of overalls and on the faces of the twins strange, smeary woodland scenes were debauching themselves. The first enthusiasm of their interest, some of the fun of the thing, had worn off but in their place was a deep sense of self-satisfaction. Unwontedly kind thoughts fatherward filtered into their boyish hearts. They recalled their father's painful progress up the street that morning, his groans when he sat down in or rose from a chair,

the difficulty he had picking anything up off the floor. It was good to be doing something for one's father who had the lumbago.

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(To be continued.)



ARRANGING A BALANCED DIET.

A sensible and easy method of arranging a balanced diet can easily and quickly be evolved by the housewife if she is willing to devote just a little time and thought to this subject. It will enable her to feed her family on food that will make them 100 per cent. efficient and at a considerable reduction in cost for a person, more so than if she depended upon an inefficient maid or planned upon the hit-or-miss plan for the daily subsistence of the family.

First of all, Mrs. Housewife, you must know what the human body requires. It needs a protein, which is a material found in certain foods, that will make bone, tissue and muscle. The foods that contain this vital element are milk, eggs, cheese, poultry, fish, meats and legumes.

Then there are carbohydrates or starches and sugars, which are the source of heat and energy, and which supply us with strength to perform our work, walk, sleep and eat. Fats are needed for the same purpose as the starches and sugars. Mineral salts, which are found largely in all fresh fruits and vegetables, are needed by the body for bone structure, muscle and tissue and to purify and keep the blood stream pure.

Nearly two-thirds of the total weight of the body is water, and for this reason it is vitally necessary that plenty of good, pure drinking water be used daily.

Now that we may balance our menu, we must know that we should provide one part protein, or body-building, food to every four parts heat and energy-giving foods. In other words, we should eat one part meat, or its equivalent, to four parts potatoes, green vegetables, breads or cereal and dessert. Do not serve two kinds of protein food at the same meal, such as meat, fish, eggs, cheese, dried peas, beans or lentils. Use only one of these foods. Serve only one starchy vegetable. Serve a green vegetable every meal, if possible. Have salad for luncheon, if possible, and always for dinner. Celery, lettuce, endive, corn salad, watercress, scallions or young onions will provide an abundant variety.

When planning to have a dessert with a meal, reduce the protein content one-sixth and the carbohydrates about one-fourth, unless the desserts are fresh fruits alone.

Learn to serve soups at the beginning of a meal. Clear soups have little or no food value, but they cause the digestive juices to flow freely, and thus make for perfect assimilation of the food. Do not serve a cream soup with a meal containing meat or its equivalent—rather use it for luncheon. Use fruit soups and cold bouillon during the warm weather.

Cooking Weights.

One pint of butter equals a pound. One quart of sifted flour equals a pound.

One large pint of sugar equals a pound.

Nine large eggs equal a pound.

A pint of cornmeal, 10 1/4 ounces.

A pint of rice, 15 ounces.

A pint of tapioca, 12 ounces.

A pint of bread crumbs, 8 1/2 ounces.

A pint of raisins, 9 ounces (lightly measured).

A pint of currants, 10 ounces.

A pint of brown sugar, 13 ounces.

A pint of maple sugar broken into crumbly pieces equals 1 1/4 pounds.

An ounce of butter, two level teaspoonsful.

An ounce of flour, four level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of granulated sugar, two level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of grated chocolate, three level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of salt, two level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of cinnamon, four and a half level teaspoonsful.

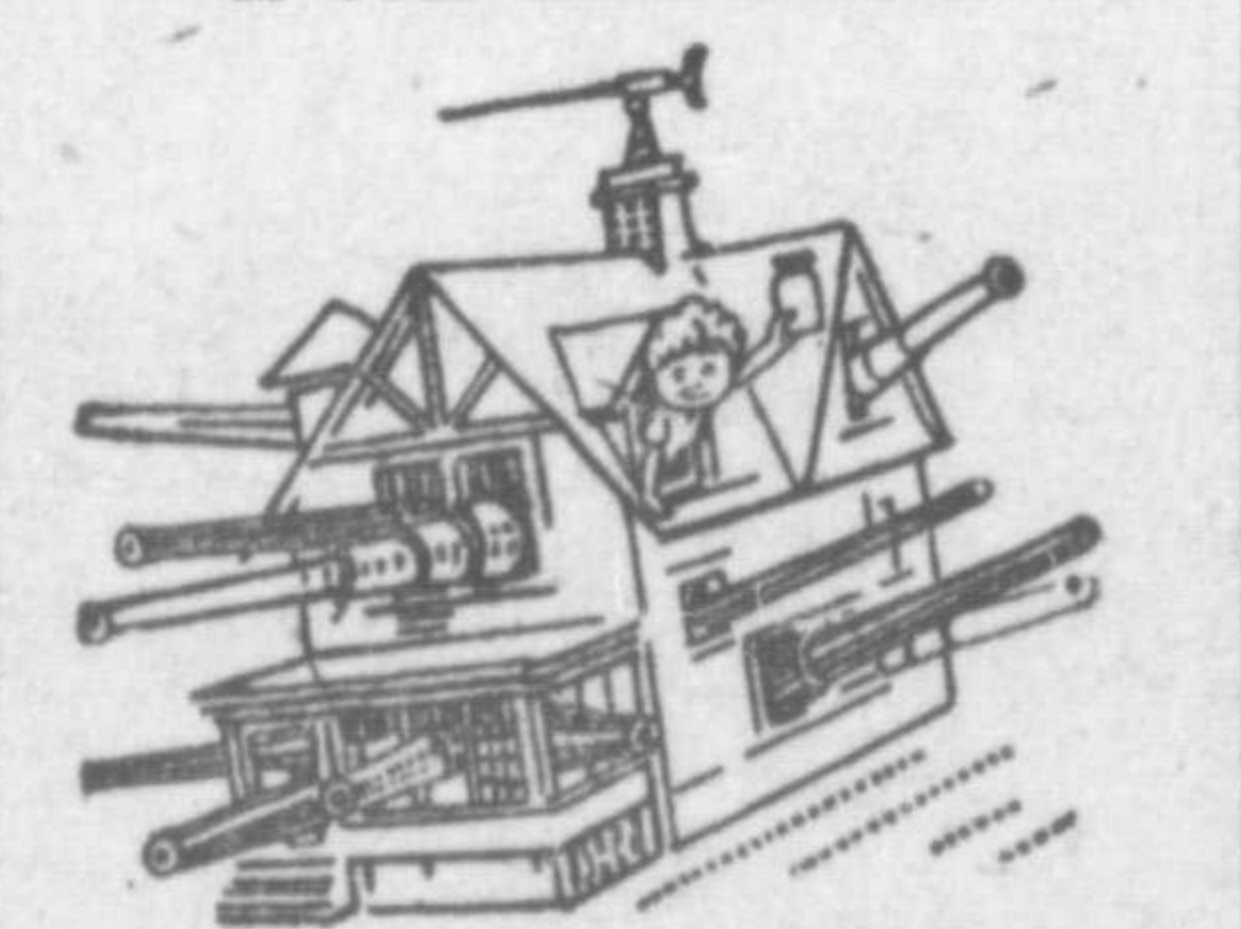
An ounce of cloves, four level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of mace, four level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of corn starch, three level tablespoonsful.

An ounce of olive oil, two tablespoonsful.

Is Your House a Fort?



Is your house going to be fortified like this during the coming winter? Are you going to have dug-outs filled with stored vegetables and attics lined with shelves of jars and pantries rich with jelly and jam? If you do, your enemy the H.C. of L. need have no terrors for you. Why should he? Besides, you will be the right kind of a patriot for you will be saving beef and wheat and butter for overseas. Here are some "don'ts" for storing: Don't let the frost injure the crops

before you take them into the cellar. Don't bring them in while they are in a moist condition.

Don't cover roots with damp sand if the cellar is hot. They will start to grow if you do so.

Don't let cold winds dry out your potatoes. If you do a bitter taste will result.

Don't try to store onions, squash or pumpkin in a cool cellar. They will keep better in the attic.

Don't forget to watch your storage room and sort out any decayed specimens before the trouble spreads.

Don't forget that a cheap thermometer is a good friend in a storage room.

If it is impossible to provide a special storage place select the part of the cellar farthest removed from the furnace and where the most air circulates.

JAPANESE EAT ICE NEAT.

Crushed ice is almost a staple in Hot Nipponese Days.

The Japanese are probably the only civilized people in the world who eat ice in the way they do. Blocks of small cakes of ice smashed into tiny pebbly pieces are eaten with sugar and lemon or any other mixture one may fancy. But by far the commonest way of eating ice is to shave it into snowy flakes by means of a plane and swallow it with sweetened water into which various appetizers may be thrown, such as fruit juice or sweetmeats. Ice cream, milk and eggs shaken with ice, and other kinds of cooling beverages are sold in ever-increasing quantity, but the old style of eating ice—that is, in the above described "korimizu" fashion—is still in the greatest vogue. Every summer finds the number of kofu shops swelling to an enormous ratio.

Real Lazy.

While riding along a country road in Ireland a certain tourist saw a very fat boy dozing by the roadside. "Which way is it to Kenmare, my lad?" asked the tourist. "That way," replied the boy, lazily moving the toe of his boot in the direction of the place. Astonished at his extreme laziness, the tourist dismounted. "Boy," said he, "if you can show me a lazier act than that I will give you a half-crown." The boy eyed him sleepily for a moment and, turning half over on his side, muttered, "Put it in me pocket, sor." He got his half-crown.

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for waste.** Use only such foods
as contain the great-
est amount of nourishment, with the least
possible waste. No food meets these
requirements more perfectly than

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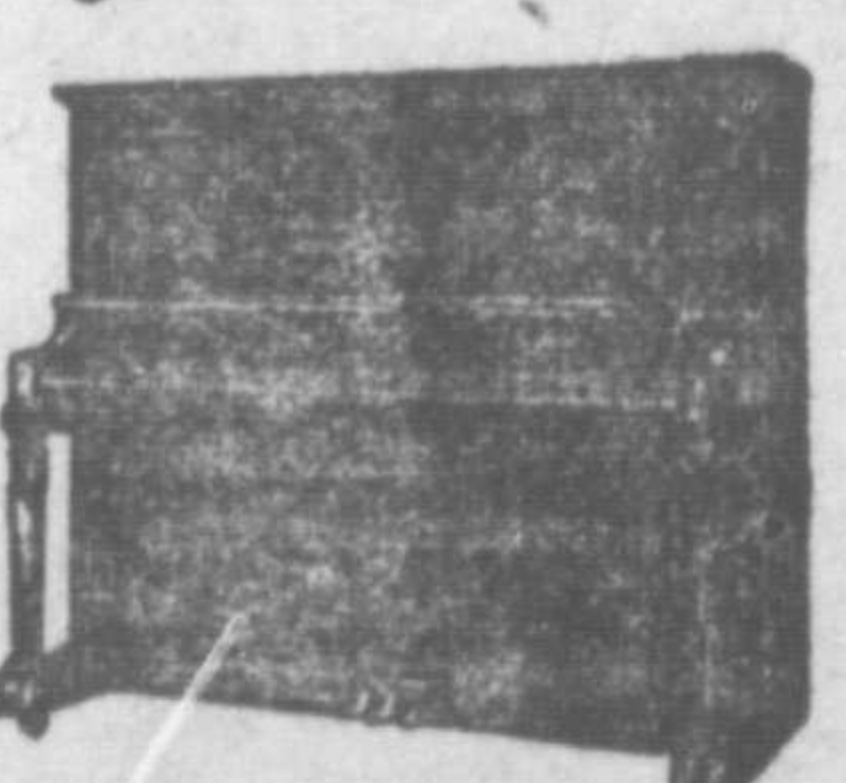
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WILLIAMS New Scale PIANOS



THE Pure, rich, mellow tone, and the sensitive responsiveness of this famous instrument combine to lift it high above the commonplace. It is a piano that will maintain its enduring charm for generations.

Georgian Model, \$500.00

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



The Green Wigwam.

Nat and Hazel Berry and their little sister, Bunch, looked up at the long black camp on the hillside. It was black because it was covered with tarred paper; but it was a fine play camp, and most of the boys and girls and two of the teachers were up there now for a whole day of fun.

"If we pick the rest of Mrs. Hale's corn," said Hazel slowly, "we can't go up to the Black Shanty at all. Dick Swan says there are four whole rows and parts of two more rows still to be picked."

"If we don't pick it," retorted Nat, "a lot of people will miss their corn stew this winter. The corn will be too hard for the canning factory if it's left till Mr. Hale gets back from Toronto."

"I can pick as much as you can," said Hazel. "Where are the baskets?" "In the barn," said Bunch. "I'll get them while you lock the doors."

Mother and father and Grandpa Berry were away for all day, and the children had expected to be up at the Black Shanty; but Dick Swan, who worked for Mr. Hale, had told them about that corn, which would go to waste if it were not picked at once.

Dick was coming with his horses to haul the corn, but he would not have time to pick it and haul it, too. "If we work hard, we can have a load picked when he gets here with the wagon," said Nat as he led the way down into the big corn piece.

They began on the long outside row. It was harder than it looked to break off the ears, carry them out in baskets and pile them in heaps on the grass ready to be loaded into the cart. It was past noon when they finished the four whole rows; that left only two half rows.

"They'll be all through the camp dinner by the time we get them picked," said Hazel. "But we shall have to finish before Dick comes back." Dick and the cart had just started off with a big load of pump ears.

"O my, I'm hungry!" said Bunch; but she seized her empty basket and reached up to break off an ear of corn.

"I'll pick one of these half rows if you and Bunch can handle the other," Nat said to Hazel. "Then we shall all get through at the same time."

It was like following a path through thick woods to go down those rows of corn. Round them they could see only the green stalks standing much higher than their heads, and above them a glimpse of blue sky.

"If I should get lost in here, Tops would have to find me," they heard Bunch say to herself. "Only I don't know where he is; do you, Nat?"

Tops was their little dog. He and the old black cat had followed at the children's heels all day, but now they had suddenly vanished.

"Gone up to the Black Shanty to get something to eat, like enough!" grumbled Nat. "Wish we could." And then he stopped and peered through the corn.

The two half rows ended suddenly right in the midst of the corn forest. The children came out into a cosy little clearing where Mr. Hale had been cutting the green stalks and carrying them off for the cows. Those he had not had time to carry off he had made into bundles, and to keep the bundles from being spoiled by dampness he had placed them in a half circle, with the tops of all of them leaning together.

"Just like a little green wigwam," cried Bunch, "and away in here where you would think no one could ever find it! But there's Tops and the cat waiting for us in the door."

Sure enough, there were the two strays, looking as if they lived in the green wigwam. They seemed to be standing guard over something.

"It's a little oil stove and some matches and tin plate and a bottle of cocoa and some biscuits and a note from Dick Swan," reported Hazel as she bent to look.

The note read: "I left this where you'd find it when you got through picking. I knew your folks had gone off, so I thought you'd want a corn roast all by yourselves. I told your dog to keep an eye on things till you got here."

"There'll be a lot left for the hungry people next winter if we roast as many of these big ears as we want!" said Nat.

"Who would want to have dinner at a Black Shanty," cried Bunch, "when we've got a dear little green wigwam of our own!"

one of thousands similar. Many of the wrecked homes cannot be restored. Thousands will undoubtedly be torn down and replaced with new ones. More than ten churches—all very old and some of particular architectural interest or beauty—have been practically ruined. Twenty or more cemeteries have been gouged and lacerated by shell fire. Homes which were the pride of many of the villages have been ripped and torn by high explosives.

GETTING "THE HOOK"

The First Step in Promotion in the Royal British Navy

Before an A.B. in the Royal Navy can gain promotion, he must qualify for the rating of leading seaman, a procedure known to the lower deck as "Passing for the Hook."

This consists of a general all-round test of efficiency. It may be very formidable or fairly easy according to the formula adopted by the executive, and, of course, to the intelligence and adaptability of the candidate himself.

His initial effort is with the bo'sun, who usually gives him a wire-splicing job, such as fitting a "strop" to a "block," "reeving" a new derrick "topping-life" and "eye-splicing" same, or one of the many jobs "Tommy Pipes" has up his sleeve for prospective P.O's.

Having "tucked" his "strand" successfully, our A.B. is subjected to a severe questioning on seamanship in general and "top" management in particular, until "Tommy," having exhausted his by no means small list of queries, expresses himself as satisfied, and duly makes his report.

Our candidate is next put through his paces by the navigating officer. This is usually a theory test appertaining to navigation lights, compass, deep-sea leads, etc., on completion of which the tested one finds himself before the first lieutenant, or possibly the commander.

This is, perhaps, the most dreaded ordeal. How to manage boats of all kinds in a seaway or tideway, how to take advantage of bearings ashore, when to reef a sail, the management and laying out of anchors, are a few of the subjects dealt with.

With a further practical test in the handling of boats, the examination proper terminates. Now follows a period of probation, during which the future petty-officer is expected to show his mettle. Afloat, as may be expected, there is no lack of opportunity to do this, especially in these stirring times.

Thus, one fine morning some few weeks later our candidate finds himself standing before the captain. The senior officer sits at a table on the quarter-deck, with a retinue of officers about him, and batches of papers, books, etc., to his hand. In a few well-chosen words he declares A.B. James Ducks duly promoted to the rating of leading seaman.

Rejoining his messmates forward, the newly-made "leading hand" is congratulated, amidst subtle hints as to the possible "wetting" of the event.

Thus is begun the upward climb which may lead, who knows, to very dizzy heights!

SUNDAY AT THE FRONT

AS DESCRIBED BY A BRITISH OFFICER.

Except in the Fighting Line Sunday in France Retains Many Characteristics of the Day of Rest.

It has always been an odd fancy of mine that Sunday has an atmosphere of its own. The fact of the matter is, probably, that the seventh day has been the day of rest for so many centuries that practically everywhere in the civilized world you will find local customs distinguishing it from other days.

Now, war is no respecter of customs. Though the Rhine towns appealed for and were granted a truce on a Church holiday day, that did not prevent the Hun bombarding squadrons from attacking the British Red Cross hospitals at the Front on the Feast of Corpus Christi. On Sundays, as on weekdays, the business of warfare goes on. In the front line the sentries man the parapets, just as far in the rear the labor gangs unload ships.

But save actually in the fighting line, Sunday at the Front still preserves some of the particular characteristics of the Day of Rest. If it is in any way possible, the padres of the different religious persuasions arrange services. I say advisedly "if it is in any way possible," for in these days of long-range gun shelling, and bomb squadrons raiding the back areas of the army in the field, it is often expedient for large bodies of men to assemble together in the open.

But where it is feasible, the altars are set up in the open if the weather permits, or in some large hall or barn if the weather is unfavorable, and thither come marching the different units of the brigade or division behind their bands.

The Religion of France. In the villages and towns the church bells are ringing the people to Mass. Stolid old peasants, wrinkled of visage, gnarled and bony, attired in rusty black, plod churchwards hugging great prayer-books, or drive in those old-fashioned hooded carts which seem to be the universal vehicle of the Continental peasantry.

There is a pleasant Sunday quiet about the village street. High in the air, maybe, the dull drone of aeroplanes winging their way out over the enemy lines resounds. Perhaps from the Front reverberates spasmodically the muffled clang of gunfire. But presently, above these noises of war, there rises the harmony of voices singing the old English hymns, accompanied by the divisional band. Ever and again the caprice of the wind wafts the sounds away, or they are drowned by the thunderous rumble of a train of ammunition lorries passing up the street. Then, when the service is at an

end, the squeal of fifes and the crash of drums are heard, and the troops come swinging back from church, back to their Sunday dinners and to the repose of a quiet afternoon (if the military situation permits it), with sports, or a football match, or a concert by the divisional band as a recreation.

Sunday afternoon is a great day in France for "shows" (in the strictly peaceful meaning of the word). I have been to aquatic sports, football matches, horse shows, boxing competitions, and athletic sports behind the lines in France. The Indian cavalry used to give famous "Tamashas," as they were called, or sports which included the most marvelous displays of trick-riding that it has ever been my privilege to see. The French Army, which takes such a delight in good horsemanship, used to be inordinately interested in the sports of the Indian cavalry, and each "Tamasha" attracted a large attendance of French staff and cavalry officers, who came long distances in order to be present.

Many of the towns in the war zone boast a bandstand in the "Place," or public square, which is the nerve-centre of these places. Here divisional bands often give concerts on Sunday afternoons. You may then witness the entente cordiale in its most eloquent and realistic expression. The belles of the town, with marvellously frizzed hair and highly starched dresses, all appear to have provided themselves with escorts in the shape of sun-burnt and delighted British soldiers. The Army complains that the more or less stationary services, like the A.S.C. or the Postal services, have all the luck with the girls, because they remain for long periods in the same place.

Tommy Atkins, Gentleman.

Officers throng the terraces of the little cafes which surround the "Place" and sip thin French beer, or innocuous "sirops" (syrups), or vermouth-and-soda whilst the band conjures up distant memories of the Piccadilly grill or the Alhambra.

The outstanding feature of these open-air concerts at the Front is, in my opinion, the exemplary behavior of the men. You must remember that the vast majority of the audience at these concerts have only recently turned their backs upon conditions of unimaginable discomfort and privation. The natural tendency on coming out of the line is toward uproarious high spirits, in the same way that the Varsity crews on Boat Race night used to celebrate their release from the rigours of training by putting out the lights at Earl's Court Exhibition and ducking policemen in the lake.

But the behavior of the men at these concerts was always uniformly good, and when the history of the great war is written the historian will have to dwell on the part played by the natural tact and courtesy of the British private soldier in welding the entente cordiale.

When Nobody's Boss.

There is an hour when the day's work is over and the supper dishes are cleared away, when nobody's boss. Dad isn't a general any more; he became a private when he left the supper table. Tomorrow he may be the court of last resort, but now he is one of the boys. The youngsters down him if they can, and the dog barks at the excitement of a free-for-all.

The fatigue of the hot-summer day passes. The breeze is a little cooler. Mother and the girls sit on the steps and porch, while the boys are comfortable most anywhere. If they disagreed during the day it is all forgotten now. A tolerant mood prevails. Out in the northwest a bank of blue clouds comes over the horizon, and now and then there are little lightning flashes, almost too faint and quick to be seen. The family prophet ventures an opinion about the immediate weather. Weather prophets are never disputed: they are quoted.

The children tell their troubles, and the grown and growing-ups chatter and gossip and plan. The neighbor woman was over; a brood of turkeys are missing; kings and colts, dynasties and break-pins, the ends of the earth are brought together in those after-supper talks.

"I'm going to bed," announces the head of the house. A growing conviction is crystallized. The boys give their last attention to the horses for the night. In ten minutes there isn't a soul in sight or awake.

Water Wisdom

What an important element water is, yet how little the average person knows about it! Can you yourself tell good drinking-water from bad? What considerations would guide you?

Some of the healthiest water has an unpleasant taste. People drink it like medicine. Will you judge, then, by colour? Water may have a very distinct tint, yet be quite wholesome. The water preferred in certain parts of South America is of a coffee-brown hue or greenish-black.

The smell, then? An objectionable colour will warn you off. The odour, however, may not indicate that the water is going to hurt you. It may arise from the death and decay of tiny organisms and algae growths. You may imbibe algae growths dead and suffer no harm.

Thin out strawberry plants when they become matted. Crowded plants will produce only a poor crop next year.

"IF YOU PLEASE, CAPTAIN"

SCENE ON BOARD ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS.

A Graphic Little Pen Picture of "Request" Time on a Battleship of the British Navy.

Two ranks of men extend along the battleship's quarterdeck, faced by a third rank of petty officers and leading hands. Here is an artificer in a boiler suit grimed with the black grease of a turret's roller-path; there stands a stoker who is up to be rated leading stoker. Further down the line are half a dozen boys who have reached the age of eighteen, and are now to be rated men. At the extreme end of the line stand the Marines.

Quite a Formal Affair.

Entrenched behind a pile of service certificates, official communications, King's Regulations, and Admiralty Instructions, Weekly Orders, and other sources of obscure information, stands the captain's clerk. The master-at-arms is hovering about with the request-books, despatching ship's corporals right and left to unearth officers out of turrets and transmitting-rooms and torpedo-flats to speak to the captain in favor or otherwise of the men for whom they are responsible. At length everyone is assembled, and the commander disappears down a hatch to report to the captain.

"Request—tschun!" As the captain steps on deck, and walks up to the table between the group of saluting officers, the line of waiting men stiffens to rigidity.

"James Pudner, stoker, 1st Class—to be restored first good conduct badge," calls the M.A.A.

The captain glances at Pudner's record in the ponderous tome which a ship's corporal holds up for his inspection, while the aspirant for a badge successfully achieves a smug expression. For he has been six months clear of any offence whatsoever.

"Restored—and keep it this time, Pudner," says the captain, looking very hard at the man. "Remember that a gay young spark becomes in time a silly old fool if he doesn't mend his ways."

A Word in Private.

"William Wellard, ordinary seaman, to be charged the sum of two shillings and elevenpence."

It is somewhat ironical that Wellard, who had the misfortune to lose his railway ticket on returning from leave, and had, naturally, no money to pay for another, should have to "request" to be charged the sum of two-and-elevenpence for which the railway company is dunning.

The next case takes longer:

"Herbert Patient, cook's mate, 3rd Class—to stop allotment."

The captain fixes the cook's mate with his eyes.

"Sure you're doing the right thing?" he asks, unwilling to pry into the man's private affairs uninvited. Patient mutters something and looks uneasily at the officers and men standing near. The captain waves his hand, and the officers move out of earshot, while the lines of men, in obedience to the M.A.A.'s order, shuffle some paces forward.

Next, Please!

For five minutes the captain and cook's mate stand in conversation across the table. What they say no man knows; but the result is evidently satisfactory to Patient, for his face, as he doubles away, expresses relief.

Officers and men close up once more and the next case is called.

Why He Emigrated.

Sir Douglas Haig, the Scottish commander-in-chief of the British armies, once said at a London dinner party:

"A Scot bored his English friends by boasting about what a fine country Scotland was."

"Why did you leave Scotland," a Londoner asked, "since you liked the place so much?"

"The Scot heckled." "It was like this," he said. "In Scotland everybody was as clever as myself, and I could make no progress; but here—and he chuckled again—'here I'm gettin' along verra weel.'"

Armenian Slaves

"You cannot enter a house in Diarbekir without finding from one to five Armenian maid-servants, even the humblest shop-keepers having one, who probably in the lifetime of her parents would not have condescended to speak a word to the master whom she now has to serve to save her life," says the author of "Martyred Armenia," recently published in London.

"It is stated that the number of such women and girls in the city is over 5,000, mostly from Erzerum, Kharput and other vilayets."

There are 420,000 men in the British Navy.

Every grown person should drink three pints of water a day.

Pot up bulbs of frezias as early as possible. This is a South African bulb which responds to gentle forcing and gives pretty and sweetly fragrant flowers.

THE MARK OF THE HUN IN FRANCE

DEVASTATION THAT PASSES POWERS OF DESCRIPTION.

This Farmer's Experience is Typical of That of Thousands of French Peasants.

Sometime before I arrived in France I wondered if the war were not all a hideous nightmare—wondered if the stories of its grimness, its suffering, its misery, its glorious heroisms were not imaginative or at least greatly exaggerated, says an American journalist. Having just completed a journey which took me over practically the entire region between the Marne and the Vesle, between Soissons and Rheims, just behind the advancing armies, I feel that I am in a position to say that all the stories of the war have been understated rather than magnified.

France is horrified and sad at the destruction of her villages and cities, but with an heroic patience and philosophy which has distinguished her during the four years of war, she grimly bears it. The peasants say: "It is too bad. Our homes are all we have. Maybe the government will pay us something to start again, but (with a shrug of shoulders) how can the government pay everybody? It is too much. It is all right now for Germany is retreating and will be defeated. That is compensation enough."

Optimism such as that, falling from the lips of an aged peasant who stands amidst the gaping ruins of his home, is surely deserving of rich reward of some kind.

A Farmer's Experience.

Some of the fiercest fighting in which the Americans engaged took place in the region a few kilometres southeast of Fere-en-Tardenois. Here the Germans had constructed and dug hundreds of machine gun nests. North of the small village of Cierge—population before the war about 250—lived a stalwart French farmer, Charles Publier, and his wife. They had ten acres of land, which is a good sized farm for the average French peasant. Their buildings formed a hollow square about fifty feet across. The Germans had been in Cierge for several weeks without molesting the aged couple, but early in July they brusquely took possession of the farm, known as Bellevue, and the old folks went away.

Thereupon the Germans dug trenches around the property, excavated pits about five feet deep all about the fields, transformed a quarry

close to the house into a veritable pit of machine guns and automatic rifles, and waited. The Americans advanced into Cierge. The Germans had meantime filled the place with poisonous gas and retired to the hills to the north and to Bellevue Farm. Fighting here lasted all one day and night, and when it was over the Americans were in possession and the Germans were retreating well to the north—that is, such of the Germans as escaped.

None of the Germans who had taken positions on and around Bellevue Farm retreated. Most of them were still unburied when I was there two days after the fighting. I will not attempt to give a picture of the scene. The details are too ghastly. Suffice it to say that within a stone's throw of the Publier home were more than two hundred German dead.

Like a Twelfth Century Ruin.

I happened to be at Bellevue Farm when the Publiers returned. A more rugged couple could not be found, he sixty-two, she fifty-eight, both pictures of brawn and courage. They approached haltingly. The scene that met their eyes would have appalled the stoutest heart. The walls of their home were standing, but were filled with great holes where shells had struck. From a distance one might have imagined the group of shattered structures to be a twelfth century ruin. The old couple were silent. She moved on ahead, staring at the wreckage. Neither even so much as glanced at the bodies of Germans who lay in their path. The returning pilgrims arrived within a few yards of the ruin and gazed at it in blank despair.

They went to their stable. The cattle were gone. The hens were gone also. Nothing remained but death and ruin. I asked the farmer what he would do with his home. In French he said:

"Rebuild it."

"Will you get paid by the government?" I asked.

"Maybe my grandchildren will get something, but for me and my wife it is necessary that we patch up our home and go on as well as we can. It is a bad wreck. The Germans are barbarians and some day they will see their homes destroyed."

Then, while his wife stumbled among the wreckage, searching for things she needed for immediate use, Publier took a scythe from the wall outside and began sharpening it for the harvest of the morrow. The scythe had remained untouched through all the turmoil and carnage. The peasant said something in French which I had difficulty in understanding, but which I learned was:

"God did not forget us, for He left this, without which we could not get along."

One of Thousands.

The incident of the Publiers is but

THE WEEKLY SERMON

Then shall we know, if we follow on to know the Lord: his going forth is prepared as the morning; and he shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain unto the earth.—Hosea, vi., 3.

There is no royal road to knowledge. We cannot learn by any quick or easy method, but only as we follow on "to know." The course will lead us through some hard places, through the rough as well as the smooth, through war's alarm as well as through the pleasant ways of prosperity and peace.

Thus in the present strife we are learning more not only concerning the art of war, concerning history, geography, biography and psychology, but we are learning more about God, whom to know aright, as the Scriptures say, "is life everlasting."

How, then, are we getting this knowledge and how may we increase it? First, let us suggest the method in a Bible phrase—"Be still and know that I am God."

This war is making more people meditate. The soldiers on the field, the parents in the home, men and women everywhere are thinking bigger thoughts, reading deeper books, having higher ideals before them than ever before. They are brought face to face with the issues of life and of death every day and they cannot help meditating upon profounder things. Because of this they are driven necessarily to God's word, and there they naturally learn more of Him.

Read the Word of God

"These are they which testify of me." Read your Bible more if you would know more about God. The soldiers are doing it. Are you? Every soldier that goes out to the front carries with him a pocket Testament. And from my knowledge of the boys in the camps, gained by repeated tours, I know that the boys are using their Testaments. And they are finding God and knowing Him better through the process.

Read "Private Peat." "Carry On." "A Student in Arms" and other war books written by the soldiers in the field and you will find how they are knowing God through war.

Another way we may know God is

through service. The man you know best is the man you work with day after day. "I know him like a book," you say. Well, the Bible urges us to be "laborers together with God," and if we do this we cannot help knowing Him better. That is what these boys and men are doing at the front. They are laboring together with God, for this is God's war, as it is a war for righteousness, humanity and civilization. And by working with Him our boys are getting to know Him better, as these books just mentioned show.

Some of you people at home would get to know God a little more intimately if you did a little more work for Him and got rid of some of your laziness.

Make the Cause Your Own

Then a third way to know God better is to suffer with Him in a common cause. That is the reason for those close personal friendships among soldiers. They are suffering together, meeting a common danger, fighting in a common cause. And that is the reason for their closer friendship with God. It brings them into an intimacy, a fellowship, a relationship that otherwise would not be possible. "We are heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together."

Read "The Glory of the Trenches." "The Cross at the Front," and Donald Hankey's impassioned cry just before his death in Flanders and you will find how true this is. "I have seen with the eyes of God," he exclaims; "I have seen the vanity of the temporal and the glory of the eternal; I have despised comfort and honored pain. I have understood the victory of the cross, 'O death, where is thy sting?' 'Nunc dimittis Domine.' And God, hearing his prayer, made him His heir and took him into that blessed intimate relationship where he now knows even as he is known."

That is the relationship and that is the knowledge which you may have in common with these soldiers if you will only be willing to suffer, deny and sacrifice yourself here at home, even as they do there—that righteousness may triumph and the victory be won.—Rev. William Carter.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, SEPT. 19, 1918.

It seems now to be pretty well established that the wife and daughters of the late Czar of Russia have also become the victims of Bolshevik savagery. How long will it be before the arm of Justice is strong enough in Russia to overtake the perpetrators of such a dastardly, cold-blooded crime as this?

Last week's operations on the western war front brought the American army, under General Pershing into striking prominence. This army which is distinct from the American force that fought with the French at the Marne a couple of months ago, was assigned the task of wiping out the salient at St. Mihiel, south-east of Verdun, which the Germans thrust into French territory four years ago, and have held it ever since. The Yanks made short work of the job, and in the operation are reported to have picked up a trifle of fifteen thousand prisoners. It was a great scoop, and significantly important from the fact that it was the first major action in which distinctively American troops were engaged. The new line established by the straightening out of the salient is not likely to remain stationary very long if the Sammies can improve it, and the prospects are encouraging. German territory lies only a few miles distant, and the historic fortified city of Metz is possibly by this time within the range of American siege guns. The capture of this great fortress would be a glorious achievement and the Americans have the necessary dash and enterprise to take it on in due season.

Along the remainder of the battle front, which featured the initial and subsequent stages of the allied drive, progress is reported at several points.

CANADIANS ON THEIR HONOR.

In some quarters it has been suggested that Canadians be put on rations and not on their honor regarding food.

THE CANADA FOOD BOARD SAYS:

Do householders in Canada seek to evade the food regulations? Are the merchants of Canada conniving at the evasion of the food regulations? Let us see about that.

The main objective of the Canada Food Board is to supply Great Britain and the Allies with vital foods. With this in view food regulations are made, which, if respected by the people of Canada, will enable Canada to keep faith with the Allies on food.

Do the people of Canada want to keep faith with the Allies on food? They do. Are the people of Canada keeping faith with the Allies on food? They are.

To take any other position is to suggest that the people of Canada would rather keep their pre-war food habits than keep faith with the Allies on food. No true Canadian is breaking the regulations of the Canada Food Board for he knows those regulations are made in order that Great Britain and the Allies and the Canadian army at the front may be properly fed. Who of us will eat what should be conserved for the Canadian army at the front?

The hearts of the Canadian people are sound and in this war to a finish. Food is a first class munition of war and Canadians so view it. It will be time enough to go in for rations in Canada when the people of Canada refuse to conform to national efforts to conserve food for Great Britain and the Allies, and the Canadian army at the front. When that time comes a policeman, not a food controller, will be needed.

COUNTY COUNCIL MINUTES.

Regular quarterly session held at Campbells Bay on the 11th Sept. 1918.

Members present: The Warden, W. R. McDonald, Esq., and Councillors, Jennings, Dunn, Kennedy, Labelle, Ward, Beaman, Paul McNally, Rimer, Gilpin, Thomas, Campbell, Burden, O'Reilly and Halverson, forming a quorum.

Coun. Halverson filed his oath of office.

The minutes of the regular session of the 12th June last and of the special session of the 24th July last were read and adopted on motion of councillors O'Reilly and Ward.

The Warden laid before council copies of all correspondence, resolutions of county council, etc., referring to the investment of the county's Sinking Fund, which he had submitted to Mr. T. P. Foran, K. C. for his legal opinion as to the legality of the said sum being withdrawn by this council from the Bank of Ottawa and invested in Dominion of Canada War Bonds, also Mr. Foran's written opinion on this matter dated

Copenhagen Chewing Tobacco

IS THE WORLD'S BEST CHEW



It is manufactured tobacco in its purest form.

It has a pleasing flavor.

It is tobacco scientifically prepared for man's use.

3rd September, 1918; also a further communication on the same subject from Murphy, Fisher & Sherwood, dated 31st July, 1918, all of which were read and filed by the Sec.-Treas.

Moved by coun. Rimer, seconded by coun. Paul McNally, that, in view of the fact that a full membership of the council is not present, and the seriousness of the question, the matter of the re-investment of the County's Sinking Fund in Dominion of Canada War Bonds be deferred.

Moved in amendment by coun. Ward, seconded coun. Jennings, that the Warden and Secretary-Treasurer of this council be, and they are hereby, authorized to issue a cheque on the Bank of Ottawa at Ottawa for the sum of one hundred thousand dollars against the County's Sinking Fund Account and invest said sum in Dominion of Canada War Bonds, for and on behalf of this county corporation.

For the amendment: Councillors Ward, Jennings, Gilpin, Halverson, Labelle and Kennedy—6.

Against the amendment: Councillors Paul McNally, O'Reilly, Campbell, Thomas, Beaman, Burden, Dunn and Rimer—8.

The amendment was declared defeated.

For the main motion:—Councillors Rimer, Paul McNally, O'Reilly, Campbell, Thomas, Beaman, Burden, and Dunn—8.

Against the main motion:—Councillors Ward, Jennings, Gilpin, Halverson, Labelle and Kennedy—6.

The main motion was declared carried. A copy of the resolution passed by the council of North Onslow at its regular September session asking this council to condemn that part of the town line between the townships of North and South Onslow opposite lots 6, 7 and 8 was read, but no action was taken thereon.

Moved by coun. O'Reilly, seconded by coun. Dunn, that this council do now adjourn.

H. T. HURDMAN.

Sec.-Treas. Co. Pontiac.

Bryson, Que., 11th Sept. 1918.

Minutes of Clarendon Council

Shawville, Sept. 3, 1918.

Regular session of Clarendon Council held on the above date.

Present: Mayor, F. W. Thomas, and Councillors Sinclair, Smiley, McDowell and Hodgins.

Minutes of last meeting read. Motion—Couns. Smiley and McDowell—That minutes of last meeting now read be approved.—Carried.

Coun. Barber then took his seat.

Motion—Couns. Smiley and Hodgins—That all persons running heavy traction engines over the roads be notified to carry planks for use when crossing bridges or culverts in this municipality. Any person failing to do so will be liable for damages.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. McDowell and Barber—That the secretary be authorized to proceed to collect dog tax from any person having failed to pay same.—Carried.

Mr. Hodge, Demonstrator, then gave some notes concerning a water course visited by him.

Motion—Couns. Hodgins and Sinclair—That the following bills be paid:—Wm. Cameron's road report, \$149.75; J. B. Corrigan \$220.75; Wes. Hodgins, north section, \$183.50 south section, \$127.50; J. P. Carson \$33.00; A. Bean, fixing culvert, \$10.00, collecting dog tax \$10.00; Clifford Workman, wood \$9.00; Wm. Cameron, 3700 feet cedar squares at \$22.00 pr. M.—\$81.40; W. A. Hodgins, 148 loads gravel at 10 cents pr. load—\$14.80.—Carried.

Mr. John Palmer appeared and also Wm. Tipples, asking that the Council proceed to open out the 11th concession line eastward from its present terminal at John Palmer's.

Motion—Couns. Smiley and Sinclair—That Couns. Hodgins and McDowell be appointed to visit said concession line and report to this Council at October meeting.—Carried.

Motion—Couns. Hodgins and Barber—That this Council do now adjourn.—Carried.

E. T. HODGINS, Secy-Treas.

FOR SALE

Reg'd Ayrshire Bull.

"Burnside of Green Lake," three years old—registered (No. 51688).

Apply to

JOHN MCCORRISTON,

R. R. No. 1, Maryland.

HAS KEPT TOUCH WITH PAST

Old Tarrytown on the Hudson Refuses to Become Part of Modern Hustle and Bustle.

Safely aloof from the rush and scramble which typifies Long Island today lies Tarrytown on the Hudson. The solidarity and leisurely prosperity of Tarrytown have kept it from being swept along with the stream of worldly progress. It has tarried.

It has kept its legends and traditions, its landmarks and historic buildings. It still likes to look at the monument marking the spot where Andre, the spy, was captured. It likes to recall with thrills of local pride "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," until it sees again the headless horseman pursuing the luckless Ichabod.

There are other specters of which the locality can boast, notably that of Andre, also on horseback, who can be heard at night riding at high speed up the road on which he was captured. At the fatal spot the sound of hoofs ceases, naturally enough, leaving the chance hearer to scuttle home with unseemly haste.

Night is an excellent time to go sight-seeing in Tarrytown. There is the Sleepy Hollow graveyard, which no visitor would wish to miss, and which has an additional charm when viewed by moonlight. There is always the possibility that some illustrious resident of the place may come forth to take the air and wander once again to his old home or to the market place.

Swore Just Like a Native.

Lieut.-Col. Oliver Dockery, in charge of training of the 160th Depot brigade, at Camp Custer, Mich., is from the South and has something of the characteristic Southern accent. The other day when 2,000 negro recruits arrived from Alabama Colonel Dockery ran across a negro sergeant who was marching a group of the new men along in the rain and reproved the sergeant for taking his men out in such weather and ordered them back in the barracks. Just as they disappeared in the doorway one of the shivering little negroes from the South turned around and said, "Dat sholy am a kind-hearted man. He cusses like he come from down home. Dat boss make me so homesick dat I believe I is goin' to cry." Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

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FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.



NOTICE

TO UNITED STATES CITIZENS IN CANADA.

By the United States Military Service Convention Regulations, approved by the Governor-in-Council on 20th August, 1918, MALE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES IN CANADA, WITHIN THE AGES for the time being SPECIFIED BY THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES prescribing compulsory military service, except those who have diplomatic exemption, ARE MADE SUBJECT AND LIABLE TO MILITARY SERVICE IN CANADA, AND BECOME ENTITLED TO EXEMPTION OR DISCHARGE THEREFROM, UNDER THE CANADIAN LAWS AND REGULATIONS. The regulations governing this liability are published in the Canada Gazette (Extra) of 21st August, 1918; copy whereof may be obtained upon application through the post to the Director of the Military Service Branch of the Department of Justice at Ottawa.

UNITED STATES CITIZENS of the description aforesaid who were IN CANADA ON 30th JULY, 1918, HAVE SIXTY DAYS FROM THAT DATE within which TO EXERCISE AN OPTION TO ENLIST or enroll IN THE FORCES OF THE UNITED

STATES, or TO RETURN to the United States; and THOSE WHO for any reason SUBSEQUENTLY BECOME LIABLE TO MILITARY SERVICE IN CANADA HAVE THIRTY DAYS FROM THE DATE of the accruing OF SUCH LIABILITY within which to exercise the like option. It is stipulated by the Convention also that certificates of diplomatic exemption may be granted within the optional periods aforesaid. EVERY CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES TO WHOM THE REGULATIONS APPLY is required to REPORT TO THE REGISTRAR under the Military Service Act, 1917, FOR THE province or DISTRICT WITHIN WHICH he is, in the manner by the regulations prescribed, WITHIN TEN DAYS AFTER THE EXPIRY OF HIS OPTIONAL PERIOD and will be SUBJECT TO PENALTIES IF without reasonable excuse HE FAIL SO TO REPORT. For the information of those whom it may concern Sections 3 and 4 defining the requirements of registration, with which it will be necessary strictly to comply, are set out substantially as follows:—

REGULATIONS

3. EVERY MALE CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES WITHIN THE AGES for the time being SPECIFIED IN THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES prescribing compulsory military service, not including those who have diplomatic exemption, WITHIN TEN DAYS AFTER THE EXPIRY OF THE TIME LIMITED BY THE CONVENTION within which the Government of the United States may issue him a certificate of diplomatic exemption, SHALL TRULY REPORT TO THE REGISTRAR BY REGISTERED POST, and in writing which is plainly legible, his name in full, his occupation and the date of his birth; stating also whether he is single, married or a widower; and if the latter, whether he has a child living; also if married, the date of his marriage; and stating moreover his place of residence and usual post office address in Canada; and, if he reside within a city or place where the streets and dwellings are named and numbered, the name and number of his street and dwelling; or if he reside in another place, the lot and concession number, section, township, range, and meridian, or other definite description whereby his place of residence may be located, having regard to the custom of the locality in which he lives; and IF WITHOUT REASONABLE EXCUSE HE NEGLECT OR FAIL TO

REPORT IN THE MANNER and with the particulars aforesaid within the time limited as aforesaid, HE SHALL BE GUILTY OF AN OFFENCE, AND SHALL BE LIABLE UPON SUMMARY CONVICTION to a penalty not EXCEEDING FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, AND TO IMPRISONMENT for any term not exceeding six months, and moreover he shall incur A PENALTY OF \$10.00 FOR EACH DAY after the time when or within which he should have registered during which he shall continue to be unregistered.

4. EVERY UNITED STATES CITIZEN WHO HAS DIPLOMATIC EXEMPTION, although not otherwise subject to these regulations SHALL WITHIN TEN DAYS after the granting of the same truly REPORT TO THE REGISTRAR, in like manner and with the same particulars as required by the last preceding section; and in addition he shall embody in his report a true and complete statement of the particulars of his certificate of diplomatic exemption. NEGLECT OR FAILURE without reasonable excuse to comply with the requirements of this section SHALL CONSTITUTE AN OFFENCE PUNISHABLE IN THE MANNER AND BY THE PENALTIES provided in the last preceding section.

ISSUED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, MILITARY SERVICE BRANCH.

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1918

Improved Track
Improved Buildings
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Better each year.

Write for Prize List.

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PRESIDENT,

G. A. PARR,

SEC.-TREAS.

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

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance.
All arrears must be paid up before
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Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for
first insertion and 5 cents per line or each
subsequent insertion.
Business cards not exceeding one inch
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structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
accordingly.

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lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
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All kinds of Job Printing neatly and
cheaply executed. Orders by mail
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Professional Cards.

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S. A. MACKAY

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All calls will receive prompt per-
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PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVEN-
TOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
364 University St., Montreal.

SHAWVILLE EXHIBITION

SEPTEMBER 16, 17, 18.

AUTUMN GOODS

Women's Collars

What will it be?—A pretty Collar, a Collar and
Cuff Set? Whatever it is to be, we have some new
and stylish Collars just arrived for Exhibition week.
Collars in piqué, in satin, in silk faille, in crepe-de-chene
—Priced from 50c. to \$1.25 each

Women's Boot Silk Hose

With lisle tops and double heels and toes, in black
white, brown, pearl-blue, champagne; also black and
white patterns. With the present-day style of short
skirts, a dressy hose is an absolute necessity.

Men's Underwear—Autumn Weight

The evenings will grow chilly from now on, and a
little heavier weight of underwear is now necessary.
See our new line of Merino at —75c a garment

Men's Fall Caps—Allandale and Eastern makes

—From 7c to \$2.00 each

Men's Fine Heather Mixture Socks

In ribbed cashmere at, —75c per pair.

G. F. HODGINS CO. LT'D.

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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 stom-
ach, 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, Ren-
frew, 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 rheuma-
tism for over fifteen years, and at times
unable to work. Two bottles of your
remedy cured me."

Mrs. Harry Grace, 500 Plaut St.,
Renfrew, writes: "I was troubled for
years with indigestion and tried all kinds
of medicine. Two bottles of your Victory
Rheumatic and Kidney Cure com-
pletely 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 Shaw-
ville Drug Co., Shawville, Que.; Cou-
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J. L. Rochester, Ltd., Rideau St., Otta-
wa; M. Joyce, Quyon, Que.; or direct
from the manufacturer W. F. Ritchie,
Box 296, Renfrew, Ont.

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

Local Agents Wanted

For "The Old Reliable"

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

Thousands of Orchard trees need
replacing.

War Garden call for small fruits,
early bearing fruit trees, Aspara-
gus, Rhubarb plants, etc.

The demand for Ornamental stock
in towns and villages is large.

Secure a paying Agency with lib-
eral commissions. Experience
not necessary.

STONE & WELLINGTON
(Established 1837)
TORONTO, ONT.

Equity Advt. Pay.

War Trophies of Empire

THROUGHOUT all ages war
trophies have been regarded
as the fit appurtenances of
a successful campaign. In
Roman times the captives themselves
took part in the triumph, and the
exhibition of trophies was part of the
festival that celebrated victory. To-
day our ideas have changed; cap-
tives, so far as the Allies are con-
cerned, are honorably treated and
not made part of a "show"; but the
public interest in the captured ma-
chines and actual material of war
remains unabated. Londoners are
just as keen to see the German guns
at the Imperial War Exhibition as
were the Romans centuries ago to
view the captured British war char-
iots. Apart from all the wonderful
mechanism of war, as manifested in
weapons, airplanes and the thou-
sand and one implements and mis-
siles of warfare, this exhibition is a
marvelous advance upon all war
collections and military museums of
the past, by virtue of its marvellous
photographs, writes Capt. H. B. C.
Pollard from London, as reported
in the Pittsburg Gazette-Times. The
photographs which line the walls
are vast enlargements some 20 feet
long, and the figures are life-size.
They have been taken in the very
press of action, and are not mere
poses collected in safety miles behind
the lines.

The Canadian, New Zealand and
Australian authorities have all col-
laborated with the Imperial War
Museum management; War Office
Admiralty and Air Ministry, all
have contributed their finest photo-
graphs and most interesting trophies
of the war, so that the whole dis-
play is genuinely representative of
the nation. But even more interest-
ing than the exhibits was the crowd
of spectators that attended Lord
French's opening of the exhibition a
few days ago. The audience was in-
deed representative of Great Bri-
tain and the Empire. Soldiers, of
course, predominated, and they
came from all the corners of the
earth. This khaki element was not
there to grace a society function, but
was keen to review old scenes and
refresh old memories. The audience
walked and moved stiffly with the
sore restraint born of wounds and
the rheumatic mists of the Flanders
lowlands. The mechanisms of war
that attracted the civilian element
were familiar to them and weighed
but little with them in comparison
with the scale models of battlefields.

Round the model of the city of
Ypres both khaki and the older folk
who proudly bore their mourning
garments were thickly gathered.
The scale of the model was large
enough to show a tree the size of a
match, a window in a ruined house,
and almost every detail. Men point-
ed reminiscently to miniature ruins
that marked the sites of dugouts,
shelters, or were even billets in the
early days. The soldiers, too, came
in for a great deal of quiet cross-
examination from the poor black-
clad parents. "Where was Sanctuary
Wood?" "Please," asked an old lady
plaintively, "can you show me which
is the Menin road?" "Englishmen,
Canadians, all ranks from general to
rubbish, were swift and soft-spoken
in their explanations; keen to ex-
pound and knowledgeable in sym-
pathy, for they, too, had left mem-
ories of sacrifice in the city of the
dead.

There was somehow more than a
bond of chance-met acquaintanceship
about the exhibition. The trophies
were too poignant, too intimate—the
audience too acutely "en rapport."
People who in the ordinary way
would not have spoken a word to one
another felt the implicit but silent
partnership that these battered relics
conferred upon them, and somehow
or other as soon as the opening
speeches were over little groups were
going round. Here a New Zealander
was conveying a group of English
ladies, there an Australian was talk-
ing halting French to distinguished
visitors. Khaki was telling its per-
sonal reminiscences of Vimy Ridge
and the Butte de Warlencourt.
Machine-guns, snipers' marks, trench
morts and what not came in for a
personal explanation, and all social
differences were laid aside.

The Allies and all that the alliance
means found expression in the little
case that held relics of impregnable
Verdun, presented by its comman-
dant. The board that carried the
motto of the troops, "Ils ne passeront
pas"—a simple signboard, meant
more to the visitors that a mere
museum exhibit. British and French
unlike, we know what Verdun meant,
the memory of its immortal
glory transformed that simple case
of exhibits into a radiant shrine. So
it is with all things in this first tem-
porary exhibition of the Imperial
War Museum. The objects all speak
of heroism, endurance and self-
sacrifice. Many of the exhibits are
made all or in part by women's labor
patriotically and ungrudgingly given,
and all bespeak the national will to
conquer and to achieve a lasting and
victorious peace. These models, too,
made by wounded men, the shells and
engines made by women's labor, are
no less trophies of war than are the
shattered gondolas of Zeppelins or
the mortars and field guns captured
from the enemy.

Centipede Causes Excitement.
A large centipede that had escap-
ed from a banana man ran about in
the cell block at Windsor police
headquarters the other day, causing
an uproar among the inmates.

Fighting Freshets.

A new reservoir is to be built at
Aylmer, one that will overcome the
flood difficulties arising in the spring.

Chapeau Fair

The Directors of Agr. Soc. Div. B., Co. of Pontiac

will hold their 41st Annual Exhibition on their Grounds

at CHAPEAU on

Sept. 23, 24 and 25, 1918

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday.

Increased Prizes

Good List of Specials

Good Special Attractions, Speeches by

Refreshments on Grounds, Production Advocates

Take a Holiday and attend the Fair.

Apply to the Secretary for Prize List and other information.

MICHAEL DUNN,
PRESIDENT.

P. McMAHON,
SECRETARY.

? Does your Boy need a New Suit
for School? - The time will soon
be here.

We have nice patterns made up in the
latest styles, and the prices will be re-
duced for the next fifteen days. Call in
and see the quality of these Suits

MURRAY BROS.,

THE TAILORS

SHAWVILLE.

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
- 4 Because it is so easy to keep
clean
- 5 Because it is the only Separator
with a successful interchange-
able capacity
- 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.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

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Lv Shawville (B) 7.35, a. m. Av Ottawa 9.30, a. m.
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) 12.35, p. m.

OTTAWA—WINNIPEG—VANCOUVER:
Lv Ottawa Broad St. (A) 2.05, a. m.

Explanation of signs:—(A) Daily. (B) Daily except Sunday. (C) Saturday
only.

For further particulars apply to

C. A. L. TUCKER, Agent, Shawville.

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.

SPRING VS. FALL

Many farmers take it for granted that to have the cows freshen in the spring, it will make a greater profit come from them than if they came in in the fall. One farmer who thought that way, told me his reason:

"The principal thing that appeals to me," he explained, "is because what I get from the cows in the summer, is practically all profit. I do not have to give them much grain. They take care of themselves excepting around milking times, when I then have to get them into the barn, and out the first thing in the morning. I figure the profit that I get in the summer is worth enough to pay for the rest of the year."

We all know that cows, naturally, are apt to do their best in the summer time. Therefore to get the greatest profit from them, in the winter, conditions should be made as near like summer as possible. In the summer they get all of the nice fresh water with no ice in it to make it too cold. How many farms are there that have facilities so that the cows can get the same in the winter? Cows enjoy the nice warm days in the summer, too. Barns therefore should be kept warm and comfortable for them in the winter time. Too cold barns require more feeding of grain, which is expensive; as much of the feed has to go to keep the cattle warm. And they do not give as much either, under such conditions. Light is another important thing to consider. Plenty of windows to let as much of the sunlight into the tie-up is important if we are trying to imitate summer. Dark, damp stables make cows uneasy and discontented, and also help to breed germs of different diseases.

When the cows are at pasture in the summer, they get juicy, green, succulent feed. Such a ration may be given in a way by means of a silo. If the silage is put in before the frosts kill it green and succulent feed is assured, for the winter time. All farmers who have fed silage can testify as to the great fondness which cows have for it.

So, to get the best results from winter-kept cows, it can be seen that by making conditions as near as possible as the cows get in the summer, the greatest profits are obtained.

While it is true that the expense of grain and feed is much less for cows at pasture in the summer, perhaps I feel that on the long run, cows that freshen in the fall, pay the best. Unless the pasture is extremely good, along the last part of the summer it begins to get short and the grass dries up and without getting feed in the barn the cows drop off. How many farmers are there that consider it, and fail to feed their cows? And by the time the cows are taken in, in fall, they have dropped off in their milk flow and cannot be gotten back

FRESHENED COWS.

again to where they should be. Consequently they are carried along without paying the profit that they might, until they freshen again.

Cows that have their calves in the fall, can be taken particular care of, and can be made to do their best. To get the greatest profit from ensilage it should be given to cows that are giving their largest flow of milk. To feed valuable ensilage to cows that are only giving their half flow of milk, is a waste of good feed. Such great results are obtained when given to cows that are fresh, so fall cows bring in the greatest profits from silage.

As a rule the price of milk is more in the fall and winter, too; and to get more milk (from fresh cows) makes more profit also. Cows that are taken care of properly, will give more during their lactation period beginning in the fall, than those that come in in the spring.

And winter-kept cows will go to pasture when it is at its best, in the spring. There will be no drop-off, which is the case with spring-freshened cows that go through the dry-pasture period.

Cows that are kept during the winter have to be fed grain. The extra amount of grain which should be given to fresh cows, is more than paid for as the extra amount of milk given is more in proportion.

Also, the work needed to take care of a certain number of cows, is nearly the same whether they give a large amount of milk or little.

Then, again, calves that are born in the fall, grow better and are larger and stronger and are ready for pasture sooner than spring-born calves. Calves raised in the summer are bothered with flies and the hot summer is bad for them and the feeding pails, etc., are easily contaminated if not washed very promptly and carefully; scours are more easily gotten therefore. Also, calves wintered in a nice warm barn do not have these risks to bother.

So it is seen that if the cows are taken care of properly, after freshening in the fall, they will return more profits in proportion for any extra care and feed given them, and by the time they are nearly ready to dry off, the dried-up pasture is not doing the harm that it would to a cow that is giving a large flow.

Of course, even under the best of conditions, farmers cannot always have their cows come in at the time that they want them to. And also, with a large herd of cows, it would not be well to have all calves in the fall, or at the same time. But, by realizing that the fall-freshened cows bring the most profits, if taken care of as they should be, farmers can, by planning ahead, make the most money from their cows in the end.

FUNNY FOLD-UPS

CUT OUT AND FOLD ON DOTTED LINES



MY MOTHER SAYS SHE THINKS I MAY TURN OUT AN ACROBAT SOME DAY

IF I WERE ONLY TWINS YOU'D SEE THE FAMOUS TEAM OF "ME AND ME"



Poultry

The fowls and eggs from a pure-bred flock of hens will bring more money on account of their uniformity.

One of our most conservative poultrymen says that if all farmers would keep pure-bred poultry, the business would be doubled in a few years and that we would still be getting good prices for our products.

Many people are getting tired of eating pork and old dairy cows, and are becoming eaters of chickens, mutton and veal, thus increasing the possibilities of the sheep-and-poultry business.

When poultry can eat and thrive on all kinds of foods and produce good results, it is very good evidence that they are constitutionally strong.

The Silo, The Lighthouse of the Farm.

During the last few years stock-raisers have floundered around quite a bit and occasionally one has hit a rock and gone down. Fortunately, every stock-raiser can have a lighthouse that will keep him, as well as an occasional neighbor, off the rocks and guide the way to better farming and bigger profits. That lighthouse is the silo.

There is no longer any doubt that silos point the way to safe farming. Thousands of satisfied users have killed all the doubt.

In more ways than one a well-filled silo keeps stock-raisers off the rocks. The use of silage cheapens beef, milk, mutton and wool by cutting down the amount of grain needed. Silage is valuable for lambs in the feed lot, and for wintering the breeding ewes.

Silos are the greatest food savers known to stock-raisers. An acre of corn fodder put into a silo has more food value than an acre of corn. There are several reasons for this. One is that when corn is put into the silo none of it is wasted. The whole plant except the root goes in; when it comes out it is so palatable that the cattle, horses and sheep eat it with a relish. Another economy is that the corn is stored at a time when it contains the greatest amount of nutrients.

Every person with a dozen cows should have a silo. The diameter should be determined by the number of animals. For twelve cows, make silo ten feet wide and thirty feet high; fifteen cows, twelve feet wide and twenty-six feet high; twenty

cows, twelve feet wide and thirty-two feet high; twenty-five cows, twelve feet wide and thirty-eight feet high; thirty cows, fourteen feet wide and thirty-four feet high.

Two years ago a farmer known to the writer, built a silo which cost \$55. He began to keep account to see whether it returned him any profit. His cream checks for one month amounted to \$29.81 more than the same month the year before. He was milking the same cows and they had been milked about the same length of time after freshening. The feed was the same except that the corn was from the silo instead of from a feed bin. At that rate the silo paid for itself in two months.

The filling season, when kernels are dented, is close at hand. Every stock-raiser should build a silo, for the stock farm without a silo is only half a farm. The silo is the one place where \$1.50 corn realizes \$3 a bushel when fed.

On the Upper Branches. The choicest fruit grows on the upper branches. When we want to see the finest products of the farm we must look high up, among the limbs that are nearest to the pure air and the sunshine.

It is the man who thinks big thoughts, plans great enterprises, and carries them out who makes the real success in his chosen line. Never until a man's heart is filled with love for his work can he be truly happy and reach life's finest prizes. Working hard will not do it; investing a great deal of money will not do it; nothing but the investment of self will win. Top-branch farming is a thing of the best possible study, the deepest possible thought, the most careful planning, backed up by good workmanship.

Millions of men have gone across the stage of life and left not a single mark to show they ever lived. Their names are forgotten. They plowed, they sowed, they gathered into barns; but where are they? What have they left to make the world any better or to prove that they were worthy the place they occupied? Not a single thing. Their lives were pale fruit, growing down out of sight, under a burden of leaves and branches.

This need not be so. The call of to-day is for the very best there is in us—not here and there a man, but all The world need for big men on the farm is urgent. It will never be fully met until all men everywhere appreciate to the full the dignity of good farming, and put all there is in them of mind, soul, body, and heart into everything they do, from hoeing a hill of corn to directing a great farm operation.

How to Prevent Cabbage Heads From Splitting.

If cabbages are grown on a rich, loamy soil, the growth is often so rapid that the heads split late in the summer. It is especially the case with early cabbages or with late varieties that are started early. On that account many gardeners delay setting out cabbage plants until late in the season.

It often happens that a fine patch of early cabbages cannot readily be disposed of at once. Usually they are ruined by splitting. The trouble can be prevented without much effort. Take hold of the cabbage below the head with both hands and give it a slight jerk sufficient to loosen part of the feeding roots, but not strong enough to pull the plant away from its hole in the soil. In that way the flow of food materials to the plant can be almost stopped, although sufficient moisture to keep it solid, fresh and green will continue to rise. Then the heads may be left in the garden until they are needed. If you cut off the heads of early cabbages instead of pulling them up by the roots, the stems will throw out new leaves that you can use for salads or give to the hens.

PIGS, PORK AND PATRIOTISM

By A. M. Porter.

If we are to continue to provide meat for foreign people as well as our own, every farmer must put forth his best effort to produce more hogs. A glance at the prices of pork on the leading markets in this country and you can plainly see that we are slaughtering, consuming at home, and exporting more pork than we are producing. Some will say that the feed is too high to feed to the hogs, but the price has more than doubled in the past few years and the farmer can make many of the waste feeds on the farm profitable by raising hogs. You will find many communities in this province where the number of hogs have decreased during the past year. What has caused this? Look at the market prices of pork and the question is answered. These prices are high because we need more pork and now rather than any other time the farmer should be able to raise hogs profitably.

We can increase the amount of pork fats much more easily than we can increase the amount of vegetable or dairy fats. The people can not get along without fats as a food and because of this need, the farmer should endeavor to produce more fats by the quickest method. This method is by the increased hog production. Nearly all the farmers have a few dairy cows at least, and they are in an excellent position to raise pigs because of the skim-milk, buttermilk and other dairy products which can be

used by them in the making of valuable meat foods.

Pork always finds ready sale on all the markets because the packers have found many ways of placing it on the market in attractive forms with excellent keeping qualities. I doubt if you can find any other meat from which so many products are manufactured. A large percentage of all the meat and meat products manufactured in Canada is derived from the hogs. All buyers are very anxious to get hogs because their firm badly needs them in order to keep the markets supplied with their manufactured meat products.

The quickest and easiest way of augmenting the meat supply next to the raising of poultry is by raising hogs. The hog is the most important animal for the farmer to raise for meat and money. He requires less labor, less equipment, less capital, makes greater gains per one hundred pounds of food and reproduces himself faster and in greater numbers than any other domestic animal. As a consumer of by-products on the farm the hog has no rival. No other animal on the farm equals the hog in its fat-storing tendency. The most satisfactory meat for shipping on trains or wagons for long distances is pork. I think in many ways the farmer will find that the hog is one of his most profitable domestic animals that he is raising for the market on the farm.

GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By Andrew F. Currier, M.D.

Dr. Currier will answer all signed questions of general interest. If your question is of sufficient interest it will be answered through this column. 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.

Medicines for Kidney Diseases.

If one has disease in the stomach or intestines he generally knows it and can localize it, but if he has disease in his kidneys, aside from aching and pains in the loins which are by no means sure indicators of kidney disease, there is nothing which can tell him, if he is without special information on such subjects, that these organs are diseased.

To be sure the urine is an important indication but it says little to the uninitiated.

Its appearance has comparatively little significance, in fact when it is as clear as spring water and irreplaceable to the ordinary judgment it may have come from hopelessly diseased kidneys, while that which is bad smelling and suspicious to the uninitiated may have come from kidneys that are normal.

Many of the physical changes in the urine take place in the bladder hence if you are influenced by the appearance of the urine as to your choice of medicine you may be taking what may be harmful to the kidneys and be of no use to the bladder.

Albumen and casts are the most important things found in the urine but they cannot be seen or found except by chemical and microscopic examination.

Blood and pus may often be seen in the urine but how can you tell whether they came from the bladder or kidney, as they may come from either.

Gallons of urine are sometimes passed daily, how are you going to tell that it indicates diabetes with sugar or diabetes without sugar, or cold, or disease of the nervous system, and how are you going to decide what remedy you should take?

When newspapers advertise Smith's Kidney Cure, Jones Safe Remedy and Brown's Kidney Pills, they are offering you something that is harmless and worthless and a fraud, or something which may be good if you know how to use it, but upon which you are not able to decide by your unaided judgment.

There are many societies for the prevention of mischief and wrong doing, there should be one to prevent people from using kidney medicines they know nothing about.

It is possible to influence the kid-

neys by medicines for all the blood in the body passes through them every few minutes and it is the blood which carries medicinal substances taken by mouth and eliminated by the kidneys.

Two kidneys are usually provided for this purpose though many are able to get along with one while it remains in good condition.

Medicines will not replace a kidney which has been destroyed or removed, nor will they destroy kidney tissues which have been so injured they cannot filter out water and waste matters from the blood.

Medicines can sometimes spur up inactive kidneys, check those which are doing too much, and coax along those which are diseased and imperfect but not too much so.

If this cannot be done, the wastes and poisons which the kidneys should eliminate, are retained and life is destroyed by them.

Water is one of the best kidney medicines, especially when combined with sodium, potassium, lithium or other minerals.

Mineral water is constantly used with advantage by those who have kidney disease.

Cold will stimulate the kidneys, so will blistering and cupping. Alcohol and digitalis, acting through the heart increase the blood flow through the kidneys and so increase the flow of urine.

Buchu, bear berry, parsley, broom, juniper and many other drugs will influence the kidneys and are often present in patent medicines.

In general it is unsafe for an individual to decide for himself whether his kidneys are diseased, and how they are diseased, still less therefore is it safe or prudent to decide upon the kind of medicine which would suit your case.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Mrs. J. M. T.—Will bananas cause increase of weight? I wish to put on flesh.

Answer—Bananas, when fresh and ripe, form one of the most healthful and useful articles of food. They also have a greater food value than any other fruit because of the very large element of starch which they contain.

on right. Then you can forget all about lightning dangers and read your paper while the storm rages outside.

Keeping Biennial Vegetables for Seed.

By the term "biennial" vegetables is meant one which takes two seasons to produce seed, writes the Dominion Horticulturist in a leaflet giving advice on the "Selection and Wintering of Biennial Vegetables for Seed," which can be had free from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. The vegetables must be stored over the first winter and replanted for seed production the following spring. Some well known vegetables of this class are beets, cabbage, carrots, celery, parsnips, salsify and turnips. Seed from these can easily be grown in Canada if the vegetables to be so used are kept in good condition over the winter. Unless a rigid selection is made, each year, of specimens which are true to type, it will not be long before a larger proportion of the crop will not be true to type; hence great care should be taken to select well-shaped, medium-sized roots, typical of the variety of beets, carrots, parsnips, salsify and turnips, firm-headed cabbage true to type, firm stalked and disease-resistant plants of celery, and firm, shapely onion bulbs. If this is done and varieties are kept far enough from others so that they will not cross the crop, Canadian grown seed should compare favorably with imported seed in regard to purity, as it does in other characteristics.

The methods of wintering vegetables for seed will vary in different parts of Canada, but in most places it will be necessary to give them some protection. When possible, it is best to store them in a frost-proof cellar. But, if necessary, the vegetables may be stored outside, both in small and in large quantities, except in the case of onions, which must be kept dry, and stored in a cool place where there is little or no frost.

Moonlight

Moonlight can never be the same, Shadow and shine in mystic tress; In that soft glow, with bomb and flame They wrecked the wards of gentleness.

Borne on the evening's healing breath, With silver dabbled wings they came— Tears beyond tears, death beyond death; Moonlight can never be the same.

Rhubarb should not be pulled when the stalks become few and thin. Give the plants a mulching of manure which will improve the supply for next year.

Horse Sense

Bright oat straw is wholesome winter roughage for idle horses. Many good feeders figure that every ton of good oat straw which the horses will eat saves half a ton or more of valuable hay. Some of the very best pure-bred draft mares in the country are fed good oat straw as their exclusive roughage during the winter months. The only other feed they receive is about three or four pounds of grain a day to each mare, as may seem necessary to keep the digestive system working properly.

The fact that straw is a heat-producing feed is of importance because the best feed for producing warmth to idle horses is also the cheapest. Idle work horses require only sufficient grain to maintain them in good flesh condition; all the rest of their feed may well consist of cheap roughage, provided it is clean, bright and free from injurious substances. By feeding more bright straw and just enough grain to keep their digestive systems in good order the work horses can be wintered so cheaply as to greatly reduce the cost of maintenance, and this means considerable reduction in the cost of operating a large farm where several work teams are kept during the year.

What Causes Stunting?

Stunting of young animals is a serious matter. Steps to prevent stunting really should begin before the animal is born. To that end it is necessary and profitable to feed the pregnant animal well, so that she may properly nourish her young and have plenty of milk for it when it is born.

Calves are stunted by feeding milk

in large quantities twice a day. The natural way to feed calves is to allow a little milk often, and certainly not less than three times a day. The milk should be warm, the milk pail clean and the calf should be made to drink slowly.

Lambs fail to grow fast because the ewes have been wintered on coarse, dry, bulky roughage. Colts are stunted for the same reason, and also because the mares are made to work too soon and too hard after foaling and allowed to suckle their young when hot, sweaty and tired.

Worms are the most common and certain cause of stunting. They are certain to infest and injure every animal that grazes short grass on an old pasture long used by animals. Each kind of animal taints the pasture with the parasites peculiar to it. Pigs afflicted with piles or prolapse of the rectum have been stunted and often prove a total loss. Lack of exercise, constipation and feeding of some irritant, such as unscreened ground oats, containing hulls, are common causes. Prolonged heavy feeding of boiled potatoes is another cause. Stuffing young pigs on corn and confining them to a pen also causes stunting, as well as rickets or paralysis.

After the Grain Harvest.

Points worth remembering, they mean money to you. The tender clover and timothy plants require all growth possible as a winter protection, therefore keep all livestock off the newly-seeded meadows, because if pastured after harvest, the young plants are so weakened that winter-killing is the usual result. While, on the other hand, if a strong growth is left for protection, winter-killing is avoided and usually big crops of hay are harvested the following season.

Deserved Decoration.

"Have you a wife?" inquired a British Tommy of a boche he had captured. "Nein," replied the German. "Nin," gasped the Britisher in amazement. "Lummox, where's your iron cross, man?"

WANTED POULTRY, EGGS AND FEATHERS. Highest Prices Paid. Prompt Returns—No Commission. P. POULIN & CO. 70 BROADVIEW AVE. TORONTO

MEN FROM SEVEN SEAS WIN GLORY

GROUND REGAINED BY ALLIES
RECALLS THEIR VALOR.

Over the Glorious Battleground of
1916 Again Sweep the Victorious
Armies of the British Empire.

One of the strangest things in all
this fighting is the way it thrills
one's memories of 1916.

We again have come into posses-
sion and made temporary use of
prisoners' cages which used to be
crowded with Germans in this same
month two years ago, says a war cor-
respondent on August 26. When we
recovered them grass grew rank in-
side wire inclosures, but already it
is being trodden down. Sadder it is,
there were buried some of our recent
dead in an old graveyard beside their
comrades in the first Somme fighting.
Much of the agricultural machinery
and similar things we left behind in
our retreat of March this year be-
came ours again. Tanks were re-
captured in one of their familiar
tankodromes (in one of which I saw
the tanks before they went into ac-
tion for the first time in September
before last).

This Is Now a Welsh Custom.

What memories come thronging in
the sentence of the communique,
which tells us: "Welsh troops have
captured Mametz Wood!" Capturing
Mametz Wood will become a habit
with the Welshmen if this goes on.

In the first scene of our offensive
on August 8, the actors were chiefly
troops from overseas. Men from the
British Isles had only a small part in
the attack north of the Somme to
protect the left of the Australians
south of the river. It was a thankless
difficult part. You already know how
well the Londoners behaved in the
first advance at the Gressaires Wood,
at the Chippilly spur. Later a few
Americans were used here, the only
occasions on which they were called
in these operations; and the Aus-
tralians spread north of the river so as
to have a liaison with themselves
across the stream.

Valor of Overseas Troops.

Below here on the main battlefield,
the honor of the first advance was
shared by the Australians and Cana-
dians. It was chiefly a Canadian bat-
tle; their advance was the core of the
operation, and on their progress the
advance both of the Australians' left
depended and that of the successive
French armies' right, each of which
was thrown in only as the advance
above prospered.

The Canadians are of right claim-
ing the fighting of the first two days
was the biggest thing Canada has
done in the war, not excepting the
capture of Vimy Ridge. Certainly
nothing could have been better.

Apart from them the chief burden
fell upon the Australians. They had
incidental co-operation, some of the
time with English units, both in the
region not much below the Somme
and their extreme right, in the latter
of which two areas, especially, there
was very hard fighting.

What the "Anzacs" Did.

In spite of this, however, the battle
in its later phases was the Aus-
tralians' battle. When it is remembered
how long and brilliantly they have
been fighting before this offensive be-
gan in the Morlaucourt area up to
Meris and the magnificent way in
which they swept across Santerre
plateau, and how since then they have
borne the brunt of the struggle on a
wide front and shown themselves in

the last two days able to make splen-
did advances on both sides of the
Somme in the region of Bray and
Chuignolles and beyond, one finds it
hard to get words to do justice to
their fighting qualities, whether it be
dash or tenacity. Pozieres itself was
not more glorious.

Gallant Men From "Down Under."
Later in the successive movements
of the offensive, including the great
sweep toward Baupenne, they have,
except in one particular, been at work
with troops of the British Isles, Eng-
lishmen chiefly, but in co-operation
with both the Scots and the Welsh.
The exception has been the share
borne by the New Zealanders, to
whose performance in the Miraumont
area I paid tribute in an earlier mes-
sage and whose later great advance,
ending in the capture of Loupart
wood, was mentioned in the official
communique. The New Zealanders
never failed to do extremely well
whenever they had been in action
since the beginning of the war.

I believe there is no commanding
officer in our army who would not at
any time be rejoiced to know they
were fighting on his left or right in
any operation. Their fighting in the
last few days has only been in har-
mony with their whole record.

Then the Guards!

So with the Guards. It is absurd to
praise them again. Besides those first
dreadful days in 1914 and 1915 one
remembers especially their achieve-
ments in September, 1916, when
troops on their right being held up
in a quadrilateral, they swept on for
two thrusts of 1,800 yards into the
blue with a totally exposed flank.

One remembers them in every great
battle of 1917, ending with their
punctual advance to whatever ob-
jective was set for them over the mor-
asses and streams of Flanders. One
remembers how they stemmed and
broke the advancing German tide of
March last in the suburb fighting at
Boiry and how in April, further north,
one brigade bore the weight of the
oncoming German masses until the
Australians could come up and de-
train behind them. In the last days
they have shown the same old qual-
ities. The Guards are the Guards still.

Finally, among the rest of the stout
English troops the Londoners have
been named more than once, with es-
pecial mention of the Royal Fusiliers.
If only for the sake of those who
have gone and to comfort those who
grieve for them, one would like to
mention each battalion and each
company by name and number. Local
pride is much, but much more im-
portant it is that England, the empire
and the world should have a vision
of these armies in the mass, including
men from all parts of the empire and
every walk of life—townsmen, coun-
trymen, men from the mill, the farm,
the factory, the shop, the office and
moor—all fighting side by side and
each proud of his comrade and all
worthy of the cause.

So it is that our men fought this
month.

FISHING FOR EGGS.

How the North Sea Is Kept Clear by
Mine-Sweepers.

The landsman who has never had
the joy of exploiting a "Fritz-special
No. 1" after a six hours' trawl has a
very incomplete idea of life aboard
one of the mosquito craft engaged in
minesweeping in the North Sea.

For four years—winter and sum-
mer—the motley fleet of tugs, steam
packets, yachts, and even fishing
trawlers, which collectively form the
minesweeping flotilla attached to the
Grand Fleet, have been fishing for
the devil's eggs sown by the undersea
pirates and keeping clean the foot-
paths of the seas. In blinding snow
and sweltering heat they are there;
pacing up and down the thousands
of watery acres which stretch from
Dover to Denmark—braving subma-
rines, mines and weather.

And of the three, I think any old
hand will agree with me it's the last
we fear most.

It was just this combination of
weather and sea which gave me my
first "shake-up" before I had been
egg-hunting a month. We were look-
ing for them in the midst of a typical
North Sea swell when the mate yelled
that we'd hooked something, and sure
enough up popped a beautiful egg on
our left. The usual way to dispose of
the mine is to fire on the "horns"
with a rifle, but the high seas made
a hit impossible, and we decided to
tow it inshore. Midway to land, a
huge onrush of water caught the
mine and literally pitched it right into
us. It exploded amidstships with a ter-
rific report, and we had about three
minutes to abandon the ship before
she sank. Fortunately, no one got
more than a wetting.

At one time the Germans sent out
submarines to raid the minesweepers
at their work, and some valiant lit-
tle battles were fought before the
U-boats decided to leave us alone.
The next Hun move against us came
from the air. Seaplanes would sweep
out of the clouds and engage us with
machine-gun fire, until they learnt
that an "Archie" on a tug can be as
deadly as its brothers on the Grand
Fleet.

However, hardships are repaid with
interest when a resounding crash
somewhere close at hand tells of one
more pest cleared from the ocean
track.

An apple tree that puts all its big-
gest apples on top ought to be ashamed
of itself!

HUN STARVATION STORY IS DENIED

FOOD IS SCANTY BUT LIMIT OF
ENDURANCE NOT REACHED.

Berlin Is Worst Off—Railroad Service
Reduced But Punctual,
Says Tourist.

Germany is still far from starvation
or from the limit of its endurance, so
far as the civilian population is con-
cerned.

This is the substance of a report
made to the Associated Press by a
Swedish journalist who has just re-
turned from an extended stay in Ger-
many and at Marienbad, Bohemia. He
is an intelligent observer and cor-
roborated reports from other travelers
in the last month.

In North Germany, particularly in
Berlin, there is a marked scarcity of
foodstuffs. Nevertheless there is
enough for existence, and the restaur-
ants of the better class still serve
ample portions of meat without a
meat card. The farmers generally
still have plenty, even in North Ger-
many.

Conditions improve, the Swedish
journalist says, as one goes south-
ward. Some 5,000 guests at Marien-
bad hotels were served with unlimited
quantities of white bread, butter, milk
and cream. Hungarians who made
up a minority of the guests brought
such a variety of foodstuffs with them
that they displayed "an almost osten-
tationous luxury."

Conditions in Austria Bad.

Conditions in Austria are very bad,
except for those who receive extra
food because they are doing war work.
This class is earning very high wages
and is satisfied with conditions, but
the rest of the population is longing
for peace at almost any price.

The Swedish journalist doubted the
possibility of any successful uprising
in Austria because of the lack of
organizing ability among the lower
classes. He said:

"It sounds paradoxical, but it is
this very lack of organizing ability
that keeps the dual monarchy from
falling to pieces."

The railroad service in Germany,
he declared, although greatly reduced,
appears to be as punctual as in times
of peace. The rolling stock has been
repaired and repainted and appears to
be in good condition. The traveler
had the following meal in a dining
car on a meatless day: Soup, fish with
potatoes and butter, macaroni with
tomato sauce, a jelly tart and tea. The
meal cost five marks, or about eighty-
five cents at the present rate of ex-
change.

Talk Little About War.

Asked what the civilian population
thought about the war, the journalist
said:

"They have stopped talking about
it. They talk about food, sports and
theatricals. Berlin theatres are filled
nightly and the hotels, by the way,
are being redecorated and repainted. I
asked the reason for this and was told
they were getting ready for the com-
ing of peace. Max Reinhardt is even
building a new theatre."

"I asked many people what they
thought about the recent German re-
verses. Their replies were almost
stereotyped: 'Hindenburg knows what
he is doing. If he goes backward it
is because he has an object, and not
because he has to.' I think this fairly
represents the majority opinion."

The Little Brother

In his new Scout attire he felt a man:
The hat, its leather strap beneath a
chin

Where still some dimples flickered
out and in,
Placed on a haughty head; his face
all tan.

And pompous looks; his steady legs
apart.

We laughed to see him strut, but
now—but now
We cannot laugh; we half forgot-
ten how.

And his trim brown equipment wrings
the heart.

He is so like his brother, and his coat
This pygmy brown one, is a copy
true

Of what his brother marched in,
striding through
The cheering streets with dancing
flags aloft.

The ship that bore that brother over-
seas
Above the hidden death that men-
aced him,
To that red shore with smoke and
trouble dim—

Took all our calm of mind and pleas-
ant ease.

The Boy Scout's graver now. What
pact he made
With that big brother, he has never
told;

But they were comrades those last
days, would hold
Low talk, the strong hand on the small
one laid.

If any bitter news should leap the
space,
Saying he fell—this brother young
and slim

Will take the big, big part assigned
to him:

Grow worthy of a son's, a soldier's,
place.

Two Charming Designs



Youth needs no frills or trimmings
to set it off, in fact it is enhanced
when set in relief with simple, even
severe, lines as in this charming new
design. McCall Pattern No. 8448,
Misses' Dress. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20
years. Price, 20 cents.



Panels are still the supreme favor-
ite. This new design also shows the
peg-top effect. McCall Pattern No.
8510, Ladies' Dress. In 6 sizes, 34
to 44 bust. Price, 25 cents.

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

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC!
LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift
corns or calluses off with
fingers—no pain.



Just think! You can
lift off any corn or cal-
lus without pain or
soreness.

A Cincinnati man dis-
covered this ether com-
pound and named it
Freezone. Any drug-
gist will sell a tiny bot-
tle of Freezone, like here
shown, for very little
cost. You apply a few
drops directly upon a
tender corn or callus.
Instantly the soreness
disappears, then short-
ly you will find the corn
or callus so loose that
you can lift it right
off.

Freezone is wonder-
ful. It dries instantly. It
doesn't eat away the
corn or callus, but
shrivels it up without
even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes,
as well as painful calluses, lift right
off. There is no pain before or after-
wards. If your druggist hasn't
Freezone, tell him to order a small bot-
tle for you from his wholesale drug
house.

"His Ne Passeront Pas"

(They shall not pass!)

They shall not pass! A wall of steel
prevents them!

The line may bend, but it can nev-
er break.

For outstretched unseen hands shall
thrust against them.

The impious Hunnish hordes in
terror quake

Because they know their efforts are
in vain!

They cannot pass! God will the vic-
tory gain.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Rheumatism.

The British Ministry of Pensions
has 1,145,000 cases on its books, and
they increase by 18,000 weekly.

The Lieutenant Awakens in Hospital
I know my own mind, doctor! Let
me go!
Let go my waist. We must retake
the farm!
They hiss like redhot beetles in my
ears.
They crush, they never stop. No,
no, no, no!
Oh, not my leg! Oh, doctor, not my
leg!
Damn you, sir, let me up. I want to
walk.
The Captain fell, I tell you—through
the head.
Already dawn is creeping past the
church
And down the pasture lane. They
come too late.
I hear machine guns coughing in the
mist.
Write this report: the color of pain
is red
And black on hills of gray. He died
—a man.
Grenades at fifteen yards! Now,
boys, once more!
I charge, with all my heart, with all
my soul!

LEMONS WHITEN AND
BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for
your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary
cold cream one can prepare a full quar-
ter pint of the most wonderful lemon
skin softener and complexion beauti-
fier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh
lemons into a bottle containing three
ounces of orchard white. Care should
be taken to strain the juice through a
fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in,
then this lotion will keep fresh for
months. Every woman knows that
lemon juice is used to bleach and re-
move such blemishes as freckles, sal-
lowness and tan and is the ideal skin
softener, whitener and beautifier.

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

Conqueror's Oak Falls

A correspondent of London, Eng.,
says Canadian Foresters have felled
the famous tree which stood in front
of Windsor Castle, known as William
the Conqueror's oak. The tree was
reputed to be a favorite of the
Norman Duke, who protected it from
deer. Old manuscripts show the oak
tree existed in the year 900. Latterly
the tree became unsightly and was
very rotten. After ineffectual at-
tempts to have it reinforced with
cement, the King ordered its removal.
The timber is very fine grain and
color. One slab is used for a mantle-
piece in the small replica of a Cana-
dian log cabin built by the Canadians
in Windsor Park as a tearoom for the
King. A number of souvenirs have
been made of the wood. One is a
carved plaque of Windsor Castle
background and Indian's head.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Where He Was Dense.

At a dinner in Edinburgh, Baron
Kieckuchi, principal of Tokio Univer-
sity, was a guest. An Englishman
present told the story of a Scotchman
who went to his dentist with an aching
tooth and was asked if he would
have gas; he replied that he would,
but should like to count his money
first. Everybody laughed but the
baron. A Scotchman attempted to ex-
plain the joke as to the alleged foibles
of his race; the baron remained im-
passive. Others tried, but the baron
said, "I do not understand." Finally
he stopped the explanations. "Gentle-
men," he said, "you do not understand
what I do not understand." His
listeners gave rapt attention. "What
I do not understand," he went on,
"is not why the Scotchman said what
he did, but how any Scotchman
should not know, at any time, with-
out having to count it, how much
money he has in his pockets." The
laugh was on the hosts of the "dense"
Oriental.

MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by
Dominion Express Money Orders. Five
Dollars costs three cents.

His Revenge.

A busy housewife came into the
sitting room with a determined look
in her eyes.

"I really shall have to punish those
children," she began.

"What have the little beggars been
up to now?" asked father, looking up
from his newspaper.

"Why, they've made a mess of my
sewing room," explained his wife.
"Needles, reels of cotton, scissors—
everything has been hidden away in
the most unexpected places. It is
really exasperating."

Her husband laid down his paper,
and smiled benignly.

"I did that," he said calmly. Then,
in answer to a questioning look, he
went on: "You tidied up my desk so
beautifully the other day that I
thought it only fair to return the
compliment. So I tidied up your
sewing room."

Try Apples This Way.

I have found that apples boiled
with the skins on, just as potatoes
are boiled "in their jackets," are
much more delicious than baked
apples.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.



Suddenly One Day

Suddenly one day
The last ill shall fall away.
The last little beastliness that is in
our blood
Shall drop from us as the sheath drops
from the bud,
And the great spirit of man shall
struggle through
And spread huge branches underneath
the blue.
In any mirror, be it bright or dim,
Man will see God, staring back at him.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Clergyman's Come-back.

The clergyman was preaching a
long sermon from the text, "Thou
art weighed in the balance and found
wanting." After an hour the con-
gregation became impatient, and one
by one began to leave, much to the
annoyance of the preacher. At length,
as another was about to leave, he
stopped his sermon, remarking:
"That's right, gentlemen, as fast as
you are weighed pass out."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor
on my face for a long time and tried
a number of remedies without any
good results. I was advised to try
MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after us-
ing several bottles it made a complete
cure, and it healed all up and disap-
peared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Belleisle Station, King's Co., N.B.,
Sept. 17, 1904.

Fleur d'Or

Life is a flower
Petalled with gold,
And, as each hour
In the bells is tolled,

And shadows crawl
From the setting sun,
The petals fall
One by one.

FOR SALE

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER
and job printing plant in Eastern
Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will
go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 68,
Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR SALE
in New Ontario. Owner going to
France. Will sell \$1,000. Worth double
that amount. Apply J. H. c/o Wilson
Publishing Co., Limited, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN
and light sewing at home, whole or
spare time, good pay, work sent any dis-
tance, charges paid. Send stamp for par-
ticulars. National Manufacturing Com-
pany, Montreal.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC.,
internal and external, cured with-
out pain by our home treatment. Write
before too late. Dr. Beilman Medical
Co., Limited, Collingwood Ont.

WANTED

HEALTHY WHITE RATS

Must be between 3½ and 5
ounces. 25c. each given. Ex-
press collect to

E. N. MACALLUM,
243 College St. Toronto



Heals like Magic—
burns, cuts, chafing, blisters, piles, ab-
scesses, sunburn, boils, bruises, and other
inflammation. At dealers, or write to
HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

ED. 7. ISSUE 37—18.

Barley Food

has always been known as pure and wholesome but few people could get superior barley flour to mix with their wheat.

The barley flour used in making

Grape-Nuts

is all milled at our own factories and when you taste the rich tang of this grain in Grape-Nuts you have guaranteed assurance of wholesomeness.

"There's a Reason"

Canada Food Board
License No. 2-228

Canada Food Board License
No. 2-228

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

To the Working Man :

Is it not a fact that the working man pays more now than he ever did for the shoes he wears in a year ?

Wouldn't he be grateful for some way of lowering that HEAVY SHOE-COST ?

The best advice we can give is—

BUY

The Williams Shoe

They will stand up better and give more service for the price than any other.

P. E. SMILEY,
THE HOUSE of QUALITY.

P. S.—Women's Over-Gaiters in stock now.
All colors.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

Local and District.

It is reported that many threshing outfits are tied up in the West, owing to the scarcity of men to operate them.

Beginning on Wednesday last, the Triennial meeting of the General Synod of the Church of England in Canada is being held in Ottawa just now. There is a large attendance, including twenty-six archbishops and bishops, attended by two chaplains each. Among other important matters, the revision of the Book of Common Prayer is one of the questions to be deliberated upon.

Shawville citizens were fortunate in deciding on Wednesday last as their annual civic holiday. While the day dawned with a stiff breeze from the north, and vegetation generally had been smitten with the blighting breath of Jack Frost, the weather continued bright and clear, and the large contingent who went from this section to help make up the record-breaking crowd that visited Ottawa's big Fair on that date, had no misgivings that anything would occur to mar the anticipated enjoyments of the day. And thus it turned out for those who did not arrange for any stop-over privileges. But for those who decided to remain in the city a wet night was in store, followed by a rather disagreeable morning, rendering out-of-door activities anything but pleasant for some hours. Towards noon, however, the leaden skies ceased weeping, and people had a chance of again visiting the Fair in comparative comfort, and also of seeing the exhibits to better advantage—the density of the crowd on Wednesday making anything like careful inspection impossible.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

The Casualty Lists.

The following soldiers belonging to this district were included in last week's casualty lists :—

KILLED IN ACTION.
724155 Pte Griffin Moyle. Taken on strength Lindsay. Next of kin, Jas. F. Moyle, (father), Quyon.

449140 Pte Joshua Ostrom. Taken on strength Hull. Next of kin, Derrick Ostrom (father), Fort Coulonge.

Pte Fred Moore. Next of kin, Mrs. John Moore, Calumet Island.

GASSED

788840 Pte. Wm. John Toner. Taken on strength Pembroke. Next of kin, Edward Toner (father), Allumette Island.

WOUNDED

3320173 Pte Thomas Robert Farrell. Kin, Mrs. Jas Farrell (mother), Campbells Bay.

Pte Robert Moorhead. Kin Robert Moorhead (father), Campbells Bay.

3055191 Pte. Joseph Edwin Ferrigan. Taken on strength Kingston. Next of kin, Paul Ferrigan (father), Campbells Bay.

A troop ship with 2,800 American soldiers on board was torpedoed by a submarine 200 miles off the English coast last week. The soldiers were saved by escorting British and American destroyers, and the U-boat was blown up by a depth bomb. The transport did not sink, and was towed near enough to the shore to be beached, and it is hoped she can be salvaged.

The former C. P. R. line Steamer Missanabie, which has been in the service of the British Government since early in the war, and which has carried many thousands of Canadians and American troops across the Atlantic, has at last become the victim of a German submarine. She was torpedoed last week on a return voyage from England. It is reported that all on board were rescued by destroyers.

Word has just been received that Lieut. Gerald D. Murphy of the 28th Battalion, C. E. F. and of Moosomin, and Lieut. Kingsley Jarvis of the same Battalion, Fort William, have been promoted to the rank of Captain while interned prisoners of war in Holland, the promotion to date from August 1st, 1916. These men were taken prisoners at the Hooze engagement, Sanctuary Wood, on June 6th, 1916. Captain Murphy was wounded and captured and was in the Hospital at Roulers and Julich for some months and later on was transferred to Madgeburg and other prison camps in Germany. On April 30th, of this year, he was exchanged and interned in Holland with other Canadian officers now stationed there. Captain Murphy is a son Major G. B. Murphy of Moosomin, Sheriff of the Judicial District and Recruiting officer for the C. E. F.

Children's Aid to Soldiers.

The following letter shows, in part, what some of the children of Clarendon are trying to do to help our soldiers overseas :—

Sherbrooke, July 6, 1918.
MISS MARGARET E. HARKNESS,
Shawville, Que.

Dear Madam :—

I am in receipt of your favour of the 2nd of July enclosing a money order for \$35.00 raised by the No. 5 School, Clarendon.

Permit me to express my hearty appreciation of the efforts put forth by the scholars and to congratulate them on their wonderful success. It is remarkable what can be done by children when they put their minds to any task.

When one realizes the large number of comforts \$35.00 will purchase it is well worth the effort.

I enclose a regular receipt for the amount.

Thanking you for your interest in the matter,

Yours very truly,

J. K. EDWARDS,
Hon. Treas. Red Triangle Fund.

NOTE :—This sum was raised by the children's individual effort, each having been given 10 cents, a talent, from the funds of Xmas Tree 1917. In two months time amounts were brought in as follows :—

Edwin Alexander	\$ 3.05
Wilson Barber	.85
Elvyn Corrigan	2.10
Erna Corrigan	1.10
Lillian Dagg	1.00
Wesley Dagg	1.00
Hawley Elliott	.40
Ena Elliott	.85
Alfreda Elliott	.76

Renfrew Fair

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
Sept. 18, 19, 20, 1918

\$4,000 offered in Prizes.
Grounds Greatly Enlarged.
More Space for Exhibits.
More Space for Sightseers.
Exhibit of Model Farm Buildings.
Special Speed Events.
Demonstration of Cooking with Wheat Substitutes.
War Relics from Battlefields of Europe.
Baseball Matches—Renfrew vs. Barry's Bay; two days.
Balloon Ascension and Double Parachute Drops by Capt. and Madam Farley; two days.
The Merry-Go-Round.
Big, Noisy, Fun-making Midway.
Grounds Brilliantly Lit at Nights.
Square Deal for Exhibitors.
Courtesies to Visitors.
Good Music by Brass and Pipe Bands.
Fine Displays from Good Farms.
Best Apple Show in Ottawa Valley.
Enlarged Poultry House.
Valentine's Splendid Orchestra at Night Shows.
A Jolly Big Crowd of Pleased People.
Be one of the Crowd.
For Prize List or other particulars write
W. E. SMALLFIELD, Sec.-Treas.
T. F. BARNET, President.

Willard Elliott	.71
Norma Hodgins	1.25
Herman McDowell	1.35
Harold Wilson	1.25
Norval	1.25
Ada	1.00
Wendell	.75
Beulah	.85
Winnifred	.90
Wallace	1.60

This total together with funds on hand, being balance left after purchasing flag for the school, made a total of \$35, which the children decided to send to a branch of the Y. M. C. A., whose interest is specially directed to the welfare of our soldiers in France.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING :

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

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
W. M. Rec.-Secy

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

HERB HODGINS, REG. HODGINS,
W. M. Secy.

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

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

NOTICE

TO PARTIES USING TRACTORS.

All parties running tractor engines on roads within this municipality are hereby notified to carry planks for use when crossing bridges or culverts, otherwise damages will be collected where bridges or culverts are broken.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas.

Cattle Astray.

1 bell-cow, red and white with horns,
1 2-year old heifer, red and white mixed.

2 1-year old heifers, 1 roan and one red and white mixed.

2 spring calves, 1 black and white, and one black with sheep bell.

Anyone who can give information regarding them, kindly phone H. H. Elliott's, or write

HERBIE HOBBS,
Portage du Fort.

FOR SALE

Strip of land running from government road to the river, part of the front of Lot 6, Range 1, Bristol. Splendid pasture lands, well wooded and timbered, unfailing water.
Fifty or one hundred acres as purchaser may desire.
J. A. MACFARLANE,
Bristol, Que.

Notice re. Hunting

All parties are hereby forbidden to hunt or trespass in any manner on the following lots in the township of Clarendon, without first obtaining permission of the undersigned :—

Lots Nos. 3 and 5, Range 10
Lots Nos. 4 and 6, Range 10

Parties found so doing after this notice will be prosecuted.

WM. TIPPINS,
Sept. 12, 1918. JOHN PALMER.

The New Licensing System.

Canada's new system of license control over dealers involves more than 23,500 wholesalers and 80,000 retailers, the latter including 30,000 grocers, 16,000 butchers, 50,000 restaurateurs, 5,000 bakers, 4,500 fruiterers, 2,000 fishmongers and 4,000 produce merchants.

HAS WON RESPECT OF ALL

British Working Man, "Making Good" as Soldier, Will Never Again Be Butt of Jesters.

What the poor citizen wants is not charity, or even sympathy, still less regulation; it is respect, which is the social soil of self-respect. That is why he is sometimes happier as a soldier, in spite of all the sickening horrors of soldiering; because humanity always has respected, and always will respect, a soldier.

Thus, Gilbert K. Chesterton, writing in the Illustrated London News, sums up an argument which, among its premises, contains the following: "After all, it will be well to remember that nearly every battalion is a labor battalion. The commonest type in the trenches, the object of such wide and well-deserved praise in the press and the public speeches, is, after all, identical with another type—a common object of the streets and the comic papers. The British soldier is generally our old friend the British working man."

"He has lived by trades that are too often treated as merely grimy or grotesque; and in the case of new and almost crude conscript armies, like those we have lately raised, he has generally quite recently dropped those tools and left those trades. It is the plumber, who is charged with pottering about for days before he stops a small leak in a pipe, who has often in a few minutes stopped with his body the breach in the last dyke of civilization, lest it should let in a sea of savagery; and there may even be fewer jokes about his soldiering, now they can be answered by a pun about his soldiering. It is the cabman, who was supposed to grumble unduly at a very different sort of fare, and especially at the sort we call warfare."

BERT WAINMAN

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER
SHAWVILLE.

A stock of—

Victor Victrolas
and Victor Records

—Just coming in

Watch for our Exhibit at Shawville Fair.

REPAIRS

Bring in your watches and jewelry needing repairs to us. We specialize in this class of work and assure you satisfaction.

FOR SALE

1 Holstein Heifer, 1½ years old,
1 Holstein Bull Calf,
1 Durham Bull Calf,
1 Durham Heifer Calf,
1 year-old Shropshire Ram,
Also some Ram Lambs.
All registered.
Apply or phone JOS. BROWNLEE,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

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.

FOR SALE

Good Stock and Dairy Farm—Part of Lots 4 and 5, 1st Concession of Bristol.
100 acres valuable bush.
Will sell 115, 150, 200, or 300 acres, as purchaser may desire.
For particulars apply to the owner.
D. J. CRAIG,
Bristol, Que.

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.

Why ?

If we offered you No. 1 Manitoba wheat at \$1.00 per bushel, would you buy a carload ?

.... OR

If we offered you C. P. R. Stock at \$5.00 a share, would you buy a hundred shares ?

Well, then

If we offer you a \$12,000 stock of up-to-date, perfect Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings at 75c. on the dollar, compared with to-day's prices—

Why not investigate ?

We claim and WE HAVE the best bought stock of Men's and Boys' Wear in the county, and then some! Stocks bought a year and more back and selling at old prices are what we offer you, which means that your dollar here will go as far as a dollar and a half elsewhere, and better goods at that.

We cordially invite you to call and see our values. Seeing is delivering, and we are willing to let you be the judge.

ARCHIE DOVER.