

THE EQUITY.

No. 5, 48TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1930.

\$1.50 per annum in advance.
2.00 to the United States.



Your savings account will soon give you a fund for business investments, or for an emergency, or it will provide a surplus that will help to keep you in comfort in your old age. The "regular saving" habit is the most profitable one you can form.

This Bank Invites Your Savings Account.
Interest Compounded Half Yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$20,000,000
Total Assets over \$265,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

LOCAL NEWS

Mecca of Motordom—Bristol's Biggest Picnic—Wednesday, July 30.

TO BUY CHICKENS.—A party will be at Fisher & Fawcett's meat shop all Friday and up to noon Saturday of this week to purchase live chickens and fowl.

The Women's Association of Shawville United Church will hold a Food Sale at Mrs. McKinley's office, Main Street, on Saturday afternoon of this week at 3 o'clock.

The rifles and other equipment for the recently organized Pontiac Rifle Association arrived last week, and the first preliminary practice is being held at the Somerville range on Wednesday afternoon of this week.

THE TWELFTH AT CHARTERIS

A Great Day Pleasantly Spent
By Several Thousand People

The members of L. O. L., No. 65, Charteris, are to be congratulated on the signal success of their annual celebration, held at Workman's grove on Saturday. Opinions are divided as to whether it or that held at McCriston's grove, Bristol, last year, brought out the largest crowd; but a conservative estimate of the attendance at Saturday's event placed it at between four and five thousand persons. Not a few expressed the opinion that it was the largest gathering of any kind they had ever witnessed in Pontiac.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the location of the picnic ground admirably suited the carrying out of sports program and other incidental features appertaining to an event of the kind. The provisioning of this huge gathering was in the hands of Mr. Wm. Quinn, caterer, of Campbell's Bay, and the task was fairly well performed, considering that the attendance was much in excess of the estimate. The only thing lacking in this connection was a shortage of help—something usually difficult to procure and rely on under similar circumstances.

Lack of space prevents our going into minute details of the day's events, which consisted of various field sports, led by a soft ball game between those old rivals the girls of Campbell's Bay and Shawville, with honors going to the Bayites by the close score of 6-7. There were foot races, tug-of-war, step-dancing, etc., while from the platform nestling among the trees, as afternoon waned towards evening, several short addresses were made by Revs. Messrs. Warren, of Campbell's Bay; Wright, of Shawville; Wilson, of North Gower, and W. R. Macdonald, the local member for the county, who with his wife, came in response to an invitation from Charteris Lodge. Co. Master, Wm. Marks, of Bristol, presided.

The prize-winners and other details of the event will be given in our next issue.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Earl Elliott arrived from Detroit on Monday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodgkin, of Ottawa, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wilson.

Mrs. R. C. Woodley is this week a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Troke, in Renfrew.

Miss Jean Blythe, R. N., of the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, was a week-end guest of friends in town.

Miss Myrtle Dale, R. N., of Ottawa, spent the week-end at her home in town.

Rev. W. G. A. Wilson and family, of North Gower, are occupying a cottage at Sand Bay for a few weeks.

The Misses Jean and Janet Smellie, of Arundel, Que., arrived last week to visit their sister, Mrs. Kenneth Smiley.

Mr. Frank Cross, of Farm Point, and Miss Gladys Newcommon, of Wakefield, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Horner.

Mr. and Mrs. James Small, of Belleville, are spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. E. Wright, at the Parsonage.

Mrs. H. O. Fisher returned on Sunday after a week's visit to friends at Massena, N. Y., Morrisburg and Winchester, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric E. Shaw and little daughter, of Hamilton, are presently spending their vacation at the home of Mr. Jas. L. Shaw.

Miss Ina Smellie and Miss Reynolds, of the Alice Hyde Hospital, Malone, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Smiley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smyth and family, of Ridgetown, Ont., arrived in town last week to visit their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. Caldwell and family.

Rev. W. G. A. Wilson, B. A., B. D., of North Gower, will conduct the services in the United Church on Sunday, next, July 20th. Services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Mr. E. R. Hayes, of Preston, formerly manager of the Bank of Montreal, with Mrs. Hayes and daughter, Miss Betty, are spending a week's vacation with friends in town.

Rev. R. V. Reynolds, who has been laboring in the missionary field of Kenya Colony, British East Africa during the past five years, arrived in Pembroke last week with his wife and children. Mr. Reynolds is a brother-in-law of Mrs. J. H. Murray, of Shawville.

Dr. George Stewart, of Edmonton, accompanied by several members of his family, arrived last week on a motor trip, to visit old friends in Bristol, and neighborhood. Dr. Stewart removed to the West many years ago, and was the first resident of the town of Camrose, now an enterprising business centre of about 3,000 population. He went overseas during the war, and on return settled in Edmonton. At present and for some years past he has been connected with the Pension Board.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

OTTAWA, ONT.

No School in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "The School of Higher Efficiency"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising that business men, in advertising for stenographers, should specifically say, "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course apply to

D. E. HENRY, DIRECTOR,
62 Bank Street

DR. R. E. DAGG

SURGEON DENTIST

(Graduate of McGill University)

Office—Hayes' Block, Centre St.,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Phone 19.

Complete up-to-date Equipment.

The half-holiday will be spent most enjoyably at Bristol's Biggest Picnic, Wednesday, July 30.

BORN

At Bristol, Que., on July 4, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Langford, a daughter.

School Commissioners Elected

Clarendon—Rexford Wilson and J. L. Hodgins.

S. Onslow—Comr's Draper and Young, re-elected.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Church, Stark's Corners, purpose holding their annual Lawn Social at the home of Mr. L. A. Smart on Wednesday, June 30th. Supper served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Good program following. Admission:—Adults 50 cts; children, 25 cts. Come and spend a pleasant evening.

A very enjoyable party was held at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCagg, at Sand Bay, on Wednesday evening of last week, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Sly, of Bellingham, Wash., who are visiting their relatives in this section. Many former acquaintances and school associates of Mr. Sly were present and a very pleasant time was spent by all.

A Lawn Social will be held in the grounds of No. 1 School, near Otter Lake on Thursday, July 23rd. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 and afterwards a Play, entitled—"A Perplexing Situation"—will be performed by members of St. James' A. Y. P. A. Admission:—Adults, 50 cents; children 25 cents. This year's Social promises to be the best yet.

MASONS ATTEND SERVICE.—The annual Church parade of Pontiac Masonic Lodge took place at Quyon last Sunday afternoon, under the auspices of the resident brethren of that village. Service was held in the United Church and a large number of the Lodge members, with visitors from other lodges attended. The special preacher for the occasion was Bro. the Rev. E. Codling, of Aylmer United Church, who delivered a masterly discourse from the passages in I Cor. 3: 10-16.

H. M. Camp Meeting

Holiness Movement Camp Meetings will be held at Shawville beginning July 20th and continuing over the 27th. Special preachers will be Rev. D. P. Wiseman, D.D., and J. W. Campbell; Special singers, Mrs. P. Wiseman, of Ottawa; Mrs. W. Weston, of Iroquois; Miss E. Warren, of Lake Dore, and Miss M. Smith, of Ottawa. There will be three services each day at 10.30, a. m., 2.30 and 7.30 p. m.; also a children's meeting. Meals will be provided at a reasonable rate.

Mr. and Mrs. Trueman Tuck and family, Mrs. H. Millar and daughter, Miss Tooty, of Ottawa, motored to town on Saturday night to spend Sunday with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson Wallace, of North Gower, and daughters, Misses Muriel, R. N., of New York, and Grace and Doris, spent the week-end with relatives here and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart and daughter, Miss Jean, returned last Thursday from an extensive motor trip through Eastern Canada and the Maritimes to Halifax, and return by a different route.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fulford visited the Sherbrooke district of the Eastern Townships last week. Earl reports very poor crop appearances in that part of the country owing to excessive rains.

Gowling Business College

Ottawa, Canada

"Ottawa's Greatest School of Business, Shorthand and Civil Service."

Write for catalogue.

Enter any time.

W. E. GOWLING, H. G. W. BRAITHWAITE,
Pres. Prin.

INSURANCE FIRE AND LIFE.

Prompt Payments

Excellent Security

D. A. MACFARLANE, - AGENT

BRISTOL, QUE.

Phone 16-22.

HARLAND C. ROWAT

NOTARY PUBLIC

(Graduate of McGill University)

Successor to late S. A. Mackay

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Office—H. Smith's building on Main St.—
nearly opposite Bank of Nova Scotia.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

CLINTON H. DOWD,
B.A., LL.B., B.C.L.

WRIGHT & DOWD

Advocates, Barristers, etc.

106 MAIN ST.,

HULL.

Sher. 1304.

At the Pontiac House, Shawville,
every Thursday.

DR. R. C. DOCKS, DENTAL SURGEON

(Graduate McGill University.—Post
graduate work in Detroit and New
York Hospitals)

CAMPBELL'S BAY QUE.

(Over Dr. Renaud's Drug Store).

Phone 47. Office open until 9 p. m.

LOST.—On Friday, July 11th, a Lady's Purse (green) containing watch, compact and about \$2.00 in money. Finder will oblige by leaving article at this office.

FOR SALE.—A cut of fifteen acres of Hay, chiefly timothy and fairly good crop. Apply at once to A. S. Elliott, R. R. 2, Shawville.

FOR SALE.—About 4,000 feet of 1-inch White Pine Lumber, at \$25.00 per M. Apply to Thomas McNeil, Bristol.

FOR SALE.—Two Ensilage Cutters—One Papi, made by Frost and Wood and one Massey-Harris machine, both in good working order. Apply to Hollis Barber, or E. J. Barber, Shawville.

LOST.—Somewhere in Shawville, on Saturday night, July 5th, a roll of money containing twenty-five dollars. A liberal reward will be paid to finder on returning money to this office.

POCKET BOOK LOST.—Somewhere in Shawville on Tuesday night last a leather purse, with clasp top, containing about fifty dollars in bills. A liberal reward will be paid on returning to this office.

FOR SALE.—One Sherlock Piano, one Cabinet Songophone, in good condition. Apply to Mrs. H. E. Mitchem, Shawville.

FOR SALE.—Int. Hay Loader, (second hand) steel windrow with fore carriage, in A-1 condition. Apply to J. L. Hodgins.

FOR RENT.—July and August—Six Room Furnished Cottage at Sand Bay. Cottage equipped with pump; use of row boat included. Apply Mrs. D. A. Baker, Shawville, for full particulars.

LOST.—On Portage du Fort Road on Monday, June 17th a brown Dunlop Bag containing blankets and quilts. Finder kindly notify W. H. Brown, Campbell's Bay.

Church of England

PARISH OF NORTH CLARENDON

SUNDAY, JULY 20

Charteris, Morning Prayer, 11.00

Caldwell, Morning Prayer, 11.00

Bristol Mines, Evening Prayer, 3.00

Bristol Corners, Evening Prayer, 3.00

Onslow Corners, Evening Prayer, 7.00

A Bible Class will be held half-hour before each service.

CHAS. E. COMPTON.

SIDNEY C. LITTLE.

The endearing charm of childhood perpetuated in a photograph, will impart joy and revive tender recollections down through years. No portrait is so completely satisfying as one made by a professional photographer.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Shawville Hardware Store

Haying Requirements!

Trip Rope

Hay Fork Rope

Hay Loader Rope

Hay Forks (3 tine)

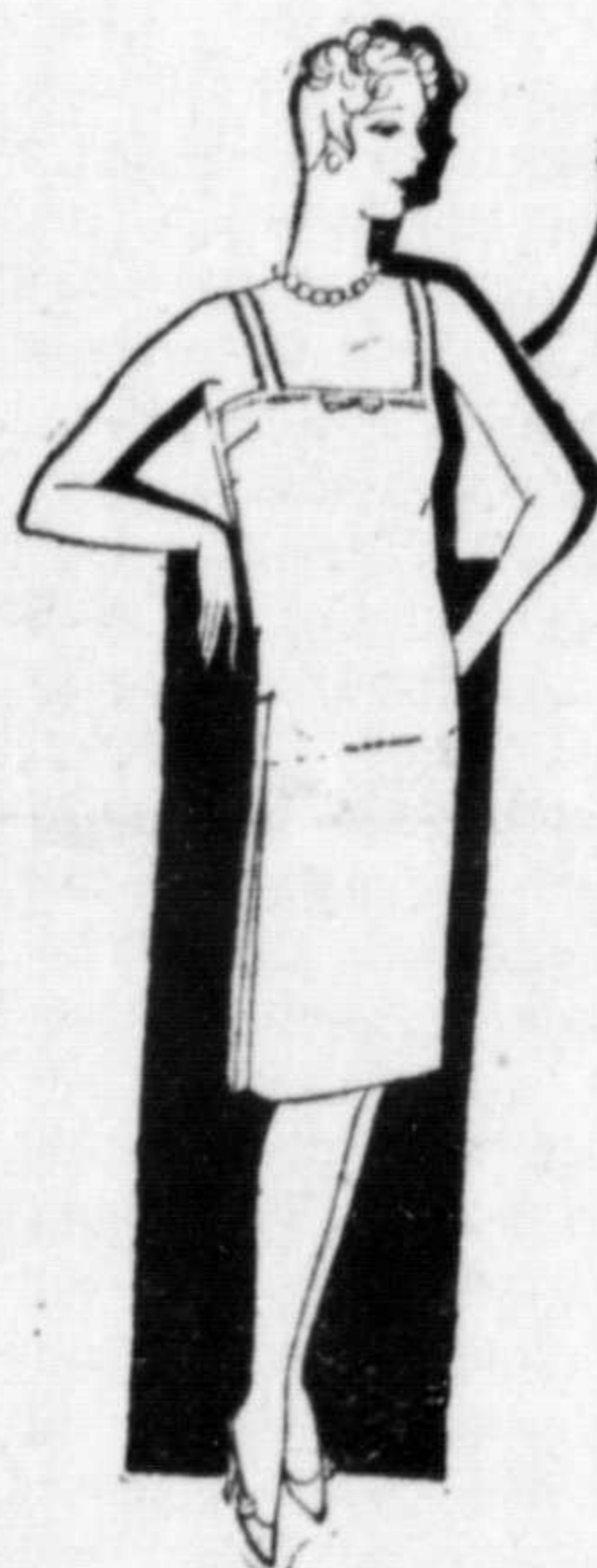
Hay Cars and Forks

Rafter Brackets and Hangers,
Fork Handles, Pulleys, Scythes
and Snaiths.

Carborundum Files and Scythe Stones

C. J. CALDWELL.

THE W. A. HODGINS STORE



Mercury

Lingerie

... Of Quality

Silk Bloomers—

Plain & Fancy. 75c. to \$1.00

Vests to match—assorted

shades, 50c. to 75c.

Also a fine showing of

Slips,

Night Gowns,

Pyjamas

At Popular Prices.

La Marie Butifiers

Latest Paris Creations

Face Creams (Skin Food Marvel)

Vanishing Cream

La Marie Face Powder

(Sifted through silk)

Paste Rouge for Cheeks,

Marvel Bloom

Lip Stick Bath Salts

Perfumes.

W. A. HODGINS STORE CO., L'td

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Tragedy of Marble Island Disclosed

Half a Century Passed Before Full Details Were Discovered

News from the Far North during the past six months has recounted many daring adventures, entailing great peril and hardship, and many acts truly heroic performed by brave and resourceful Canadians, drawn in the first place from the ordinary, peaceful pursuits of civil life.

In all these thrilling tales the aeroplane enters as the dominating material element, but not the wholly dominating one. That was the character of the men beside the engine and behind the wheel.

All of these tales of adventure from the Far North are tributes to the young manhood of Canada; all are inspiring, and most of them are bright. Here and there, however, is one on which the curtain falls on darkness, another tragedy is added to the long list that throws its shadow across the history of the Great Lone Land.

Without the aeroplane, the most modern and the swiftest of all means of locomotion, many, probably most of these adventures, would have ended in disaster like that, for instance, which occurred a little more than two hundred years ago on an island off the northwestern shore of Hudson Bay.

Aeroplane would have saved the two ships, crews marooned there, all of whom perished of hardship, exposure, and starvation. Such in a line is the story of the Tragedy of Marble Island.

On the northwestern shore of Hudson Bay an arm extends a considerable distance inland, known as Chesterfield Inlet, near the mouth of the Inlet is an island of moderate size called Marble Island because of the kind of rock found there.

During the last quarter of the eighteenth century the Hudson's Bay Company carried on a black whale fishery in the Bay and Marble Island was the rendezvous of the whalers, but at the time of the occurring of the tragedy, now to be recounted, whaling operations had not reached these waters and very seldom did white men set foot on Marble Island.

Always seeking to increase their knowledge of the vast region committed to their control in order that trade might be promoted and safe-guarded, the Governors of the Hudson's Bay Company, in the early part of the open season of 1719, sent out from London two vessels for the purpose of exploring the western coast of the Bay from what is now Churchill, the northern terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway, to the mouth of Chesterfield Inlet.

One vessel was the frigate "Albany," commanded by Captain Barlow; the other the sloop "Discovery" under Captain Vaughan, the whole expedition in charge of Captain James Knight.

These two small vessels, stout and most sea-worthy, and well fitted out in every respect, sailed from Gravesend, London, early in June, 1719. After they had passed out of the Thames and turning westward, left the shores of England behind, they were never again seen afloat by white men.

No uneasiness was felt when the ships did not return to England at the end of the year, because they were well supplied with provisions and outfits for wintering in the Far North, but when the end of the year 1721 arrived and neither frigate nor sloop had been heard from, the Company became alarmed.

In the following June the Governors of the Company in London sent orders to their officers on Hudson Bay that the sloop "Whalebone," then in those waters, should make search for the missing explorers. Unfortunately the sloop was cruising in the northern waters, and did not receive the orders in time to carry them out that season.

And here one instinctively turns to a comparison of the means available two hundred years ago for meeting such a pressing emergency and those available to-day. To-day wireless telegraphy would in a few minutes convey the orders to the "Whalebone," while at the same time aeroplanes would be scouting every coast.

Marble Island would have been visited and its secret revealed. In fact, there would have been action two years earlier, before Marble Island had a tragedy to relate.

After receiving the orders sent out by sailing ship, of course, the "Whalebone" had to go into winter quarters, for the end of the open season was at hand.

It was not until the following summer, 1722, three years after the expedition had sailed from London, that search was made for the missing vessels, the "Albany" and the "Discovery."

After coasting a considerable distance northward along the western shore of the Bay, the "Whalebone" came upon Eskimos wearing white men's clothing; but it was possible that the Eskimos might have come by these garments in trading with whites.

No information was obtained respecting the fate of Captain Knight and the men who had sailed with him on the "Albany" and the "Discovery."

One conjecture was that Captain Knight had discovered the long-dreamed-of North-West Passage through the Arctic, that he had entered the Pacific by way of Behring Strait, and would in due time be heard

from. These conjectures were false. The explorers had left their bones in the Far North, but it was not until forty-eight years later that the nature of their fate was learned. It was the black whale fishermen who discovered the dark secret of Marble Island.

When the "Albany" and the "Discovery" entered Hudson Bay in the summer of 1719 there was no whale fishing in waters adjacent to Marble Island, but by the year 1767 such fishery was carried on all along the western coast.

On a summer day of that year a boat-crew landed on the most easterly portion of Marble Island, and there they made a startling and significant discovery. There, among the stones and gravel, the fishermen found guns, anchors, cables, a blacksmith's anvil, and many other articles, all of English make, and all defaced by weather and time.

Apparently the Eskimos had no use for them or had found them too heavy to remove. Near stood the remains of a frame building, to a large extent demolished by Eskimos, seeking wood and nails.

When the tide was out there became visible the hulls of two vessels, lying in about thirty feet of water. The figure-head of the vessel and its guns were raised shortly afterwards, and sent to England.

On this inhospitable island, nearly half a century before had perished Knight and Barlow and Vaughan and all the other members of the exploring expedition of 1719.

Two years after this discovery, another whaling party landed on Marble Island, and one of the party, coming upon an aged Eskimo, questioned him and obtained further information respecting the fate of the crews of the "Albany" and the "Discovery." The account received by the whalers from the Eskimos was to this effect:

When the doomed vessels arrived at Marble Island, it was late in the autumn of 1719, and in making the harbor through the ice the vessels were greatly damaged and both went down within the harbor. The crews however, landed in safety, and at once set about building a house. As soon as the ice permitted in the following summer, the Eskimos paid them a further visit and observed that the white strangers were largely reduced in number and that the survivors were very unhealthy in appearance. According to the account given by these Eskimos, these survivors were very busily employed, but the nature of the employment they could not easily describe. It is probable that they were lengthening the longboat, or repairing the ship and to support this conjecture, forty-eight years later there lay, at a little distance from the house, a quantity of oak chips, "most assuredly made by carpenters."

By the second winter only twenty were alive out of the fifty of the crews of the two vessels. The Eskimos who had taken up their temporary abode on the opposite side of the harbor, supplied the English explorers with such coarse food as whale's blubber, seal-oil and train oil.

When spring came these Eskimos crossed to the mainland, but in the summer of 1721 they again visited Marble Island, where they found only five white men alive. Such was the hunger and distress of the latter that they instantly seized upon the seal-flesh and whale blubber given them by the Eskimos in exchange for certain articles of iron.

The excess to which the whites ate the strong, coarse food brought on severe illness of which three of the five died within a few days.

Although very weak, the two survivors managed to dig a large grave, and in it bury their dead companions.

During several weeks longer the two survivors dragged out a wretched existence. Whenever their ebbing strength permitted, they crawled during the day to the summit of a rock near their camp, in the hope of being seen by some rescue party.

Finally the last spark of hope flickered and went out in the darkness of despair. The Eskimo related that the two men were seen to crouch down close together and cry aloud like children, the tears rolling down their cheeks. The end now was close at hand, and death must have come as a relief to the last two survivors. Coming upon the camp one day the Eskimo saw one of the white men stretched out on the gravel, sleeping peacefully the sleep that knows no waking.

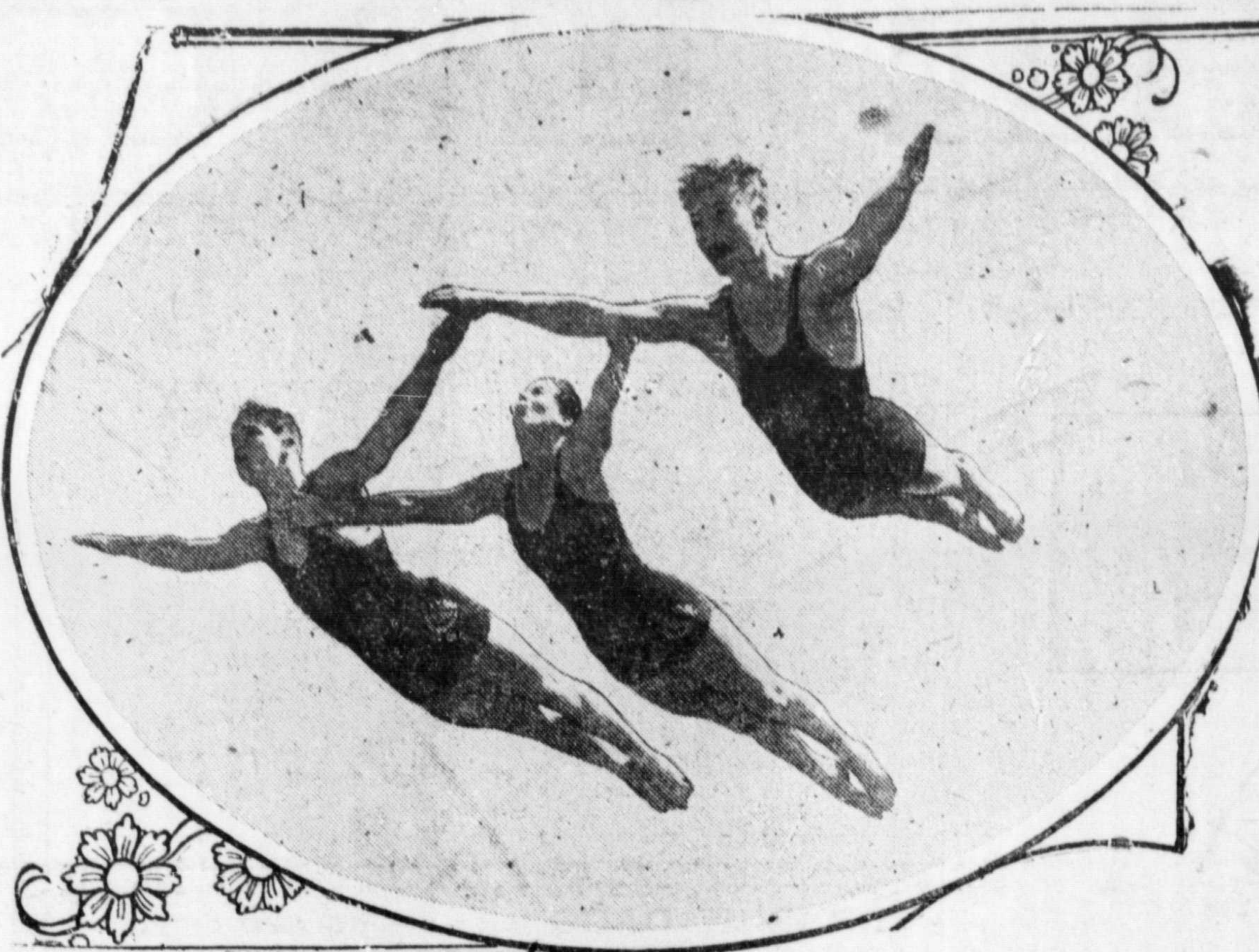
Near by was the sole survivor, weak, sick, and emaciated—a miserable, living skeleton. With spade in hand he was trying to dig a grave for the dead man beside him. While the poor, loyal creature labored at his task he fell dead into the little hole he had scooped out of the hard earth. The crews of the "Albany" and "Discovery" had reached port at last.

The Eskimos did not attempt to complete the burial, for the old man who gave this account of the fate of the explorers, took the fishermen to the spot where the two men had died, and there, lying above ground were found their skulls and the large bones of their skeletons.

After a silence of almost half a century, Marble Island had given up its secret.

Lecturer (in loud voice): "I venture to assert there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests." Man in audience (timidly): "I've shot woodpeckers."

Three Flying Fish



Three members of Los Angeles Athletic club performing spectacular triple dive. They are training for national A.A.U. outdoor championships contest at Long Beach, Calif.

England's Rural Women Study Needs

Specially Trained Teachers Called for—Convenient Water Supply Urged

Blackpool, Eng.—The rural women of England and Wales are unanimous in their desire for education—education, that is, on lines adapted to their special needs.

At the annual general meeting of the National Federation of Women's Institutes held recently here there was little doubt that the main line of interest lay in the direction of the establishment of facilities which would carry into the rural districts better understanding of the methods of agricultural work and better knowledge of those domestic subjects with which, more than any other thing, the country woman spends her days.

One-fifth of the workers in agriculture and horticulture are women, but the plea of the country woman is not for these workers alone, but for all those other workers who, in small villages and lonely farms and cottages up and down the land, are engaged in the making of homes and in the rearing and, in large measure, the training, of children.

The Women's Rural Institute movement is rapidly becoming in England one of the most powerful of national bodies, which has grown since its first small beginnings in 1915, to an organization which now includes 4,500 institutes—a total larger by 232 than that of a year ago—an boasts a membership of some 270,000.

Practical Education Stressed

Throughout the last year, and during the coming year, as was explained by Lady Denman from the chair, the main effort of the executive has been, and will be, to carry out the wish, definitely put forward at the last annual general meeting, that the national and county federations should concentrate largely upon obtaining the adoption of some of the reforms which were recommended in the report, drawn up by the federation, on the practical education of women for rural life.

Efforts have been made to bring to the notice of the Minister of Agriculture the necessity for special training of teachers in farm household management, and for the appointment of more women inspectors to help and advise the county authorities on the education of women in agricultural subjects—the work of the one woman at present employed by the Ministry for this purpose having proved of such value.

Efforts, too, have been, and will be made to obtain for certain teachers specialized training for the instruction of rural children; and very definite efforts are leading in the direction of making special provision, in the schemes necessitated by the raising of the school-leaving age, for the teaching of domestic economy to adults as well as to the older girls.

Board's Support Pledged

The proposals made by Lady Denman were answered by H. M. Richards, chief inspector of the Board of Education, who was the guest of the conference, and answered in a way which gave hope that some at least of the rural women's desires would be granted.

Difficulty of circumstance, and the extreme caution and tardiness of officials, Mr. Richards said, accounted for the slow progress made, although the Board of Education did intend to give all the help possible.

"We of the Ministry want your co-operation," Mr. Richards said, "in making it possible to teach the older girls and the adult women together, so that education may go on in a continuous line and be fruitful to everyone."

A resolution which embodied the main requests made by Lady Denman, and pledged the institutes to "do all in their power to co-operate with the local education authorities (authorities for general and agricultural education) in meeting the present urgent need for such instruction" was carried unanimously.

A resolution was carried which welcomed the stimulus given by the 1929 Local Government Act to the schemes for the supply of water to the rural districts and urged women's institutes to press their county councils to take the initiative in the foundation of an advisory regional water committee in order that, so far as water was concerned, the interests of town and country might be jointly considered.

Atmosphere Will Be Made to Order?

Oxygen No Longer Symbol of Life—Science Will Make Own Mixture in Future?

Oxygen became the very symbol of life when the chemist discovered its essential role in vital processes. It was supposed that other gases mercifully diluted the oxygen so that we would not burn ourselves up in a mysterious flameless fashion. Helium, argon, neon, krypton, long undiscovered because they occur in barely detectable quantities, were simply misunderstood curiosities which have only recently acquired industrial importance.

These time-honored teachings are now rudely shaken by Professor J. Willard Hershey. With a five-gallon jar, into which gas was fed and from which it escaped in measured quantities, and with an assorted collection of mice, rats, pigeons, cats, guinea pigs, snakes and monkeys, he verified some old facts and discovered some startling new ones. No animal can live in any one of the atmospheric gases alone for any great length of time. Oxygen kills in a few days, except when it is supplied to water animals under natural conditions. Even when oxygen is mixed with another gas, the artificial atmosphere created cannot usually support life. Helium mingled with oxygen is an exception. Animals thrive in the mixture. Although they constitute less than 1 per cent. of the air we breathe, the rare gases—argon, neon, krypton, xenon, helium and carbon dioxide—prove to be as important in maintaining life as oxygen.

The earth's atmosphere turns out to be not a haphazard mixture but a carefully compounded prescription for just the kind of life that the earth is now supporting. What might not have been the course of evolution if the primordial protoplasm that first slipped about in a marsh millions of years ago had adapted itself to a little less helium and argon than the atmosphere then contained?

Professor Hershey draws practical conclusions from his experiments. Having definitely shown that animals live better in atmospheres different from that which nature now prescribes, he wonders whether man may not adapt himself more perfectly to the strange environments that industry creates. If foul air hampers the diver, the miner or the submarine sailor, let science provide him with the right atmosphere. Aircraft of the future will probably be hermetically sealed and will fly at altitudes of 30,000 feet to take advantage of favorable, constant air currents. High-flying passengers must be fed with something better than the pure oxygen hitherto recommended. Professor Hershey believes that he may have opened the way to the control of disease through a knowledge of the physiological effect of atmospheres made to order. There are not the hasty assumptions of an enthusiastic experimenter. Professor Hershey's researches have been carried on for eight years.

A Sick Ant-Eater Creates Problem

Five keepers of the London Zoo recently found themselves faced with the problem of giving medicine to an ant-eater. The patient, the largest of its kind in London, was said by the keepers to possess unusual muscular strength, and, like all of its breed, seemed peculiarly designed by nature to resist such attention.

A funnel, for instance, would not fit into the long narrow slit of the ant-eater's mouth, but after several keepers' uniforms were torn, it was observed that the animal was licking up whatever medicine had been inadvertently spilled on its coat and the problem was solved.

Relics of Nelson

A number of Nelson relics are to be sold by public auction at Sotheby's, in London.

They include two watches presented to the great admiral by Sir William and Lady Hamilton; and Nelson's own sextant, compass, and midshipman's short sword. A pewter dish engraved "H.M.S. Victory," and a number of personal belongings of Captain Hardy, in whose arms Nelson died at Trafalgar, will also be sold.

These various articles have been handed down in the Hardy family for generations. No doubt American buyers will compete for them eagerly, but it will be a pity if they leave England—the proper place for them is on board the Victory at Portsmouth.

The Best Place

There is no place so good as the place we are in. Right here is the point to start in to win.

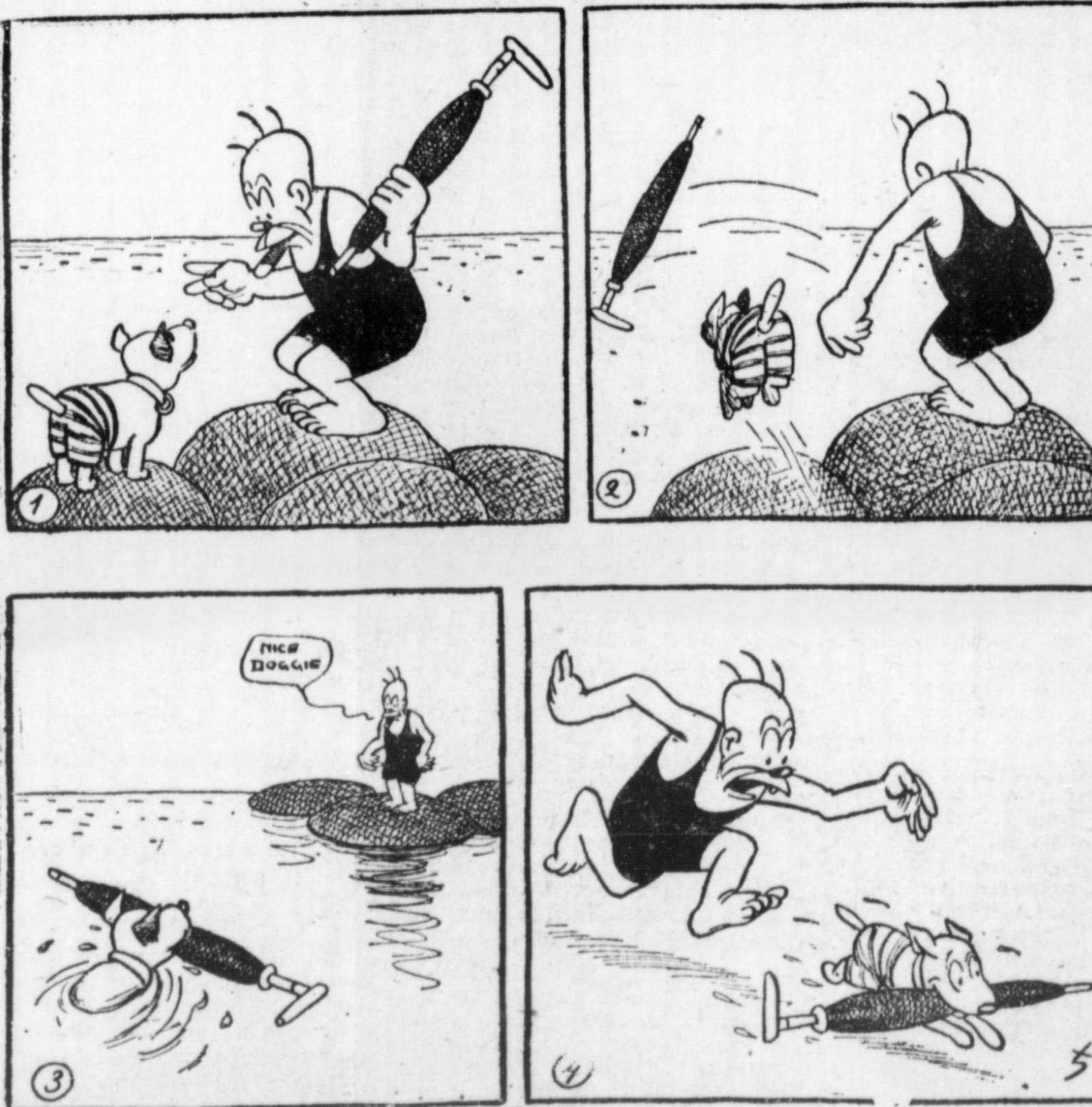
Love, peace and contentment are always in store, And however much comes, there is always much more.

Emily Patterson Spear.

What hangs itself on the wall without a nail?—A shadow.

"It is now known, as a scientific fact, that both physical and mental qualities are inherited."—Sir James Jeans.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson



A Well Trained Umbrella Hound.

When RED ROSE TEA

was 75c. lb.— bulk tea at 50c. or 60c. looked cheap, of course. But now that RED ROSE RED LABEL can be bought for

60^{c.} lb.

at any grocer's, few people will be satisfied to drink bulk tea.

Scrambled Poetry EHT Wnigs

The letters of the words in this little verse seem somehow to have become mixed up. See if you can unravel them.

Woh od ouy kiel ot og pu ni a gwins,
Pu ni eht ria os lueb?
Ho, I od hinkt ti het testnaseapl intg
Vere a hilde nac od!

Pu ni eht riadan vero eth lawl,
Lilt I nac ese os diew,
Versir adn seetr dan tlecat nad lal
Evro eth edisyrtuoc—

Lilt I kolo wond no teh dnerag negre,
Nwod no eht foro or rabnw—
Pu ni eth ral I og gnifyl nagia,
Pu ni eht ira nad nwod!

Trebor Suio Nosnevet.

STURDY CHILDHOOD

The sturdy child—the bright, active little chap is the one everybody loves. It is only the sickly, fretful child who is not attractive. It is the birthright of every child to be sturdy and well—to be able to make everyone admire him. Therefore, mothers, if yours is not attractive it's your fault, not his. He must be ailing and it is up to you to see that he gets relief—that he is given a medicine that will quickly make him well and keep him well.

Baby's Own Tablets are especially designed for infants and young children. There is nothing to equal them for correcting the irregularities of the stomach and bowels—the cause of most of the ills from which little ones suffer. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A millionaire may be reckoned as one who has an income of not less than \$250,000 a year. Britain had 698 such "millionaires" in 1924, but this number had decreased to 497 by 1928.

Motor Future Run Minus Gas?

Automobile owners need not fear a shortage of motor fuel, according to Thomas T. Read, professor of mining engineering in Columbia University.

Professor Read foresees the possibility that the automobiles of the future may not require liquid fuel. This development he regards as no more improbable than flying was thirty years ago. He says, as quoted in a press bulletin issued by the University's Department of Public Information:

The only people who have grounds for immediate worry are the petroleum refiners, who in 1929 made 420,000,000 gallons more gasoline than they could sell, and so had to add it to their already large stock.

Gasoline is not the only possible fuel for automobiles, for the research men and manufacturers have many other "strings to their bow," we are assured as the discussion is continued:

Motor fuel can be produced by the hydrogenation of coal, and the Leuna plant in Germany hoped to produce 100,000,000 gallons in that way last year.

Even in the face of the fact that more ordinary gasoline is being made than can be sold, a number of possibilities of substitute liquid fuels are being studied, and encouraging progress is being made.

Finally, there is the possibility that the automobile of the future may not require liquid fuel.

It seems improbable now, but not more improbable than flying through the air seemed thirty years ago. So there is no need for worry.

Little Doris: "Mummy, what is a Civil Servant?" Mother: "It's so long since we had one that I've almost forgotten, darling."

The talking pictures have caused a great change in the personnel of the movies. Will television similarly cause some of the popular radio entertainers to seek another field?

Travellers Finish 23,000-Mile Trip

Travelled Across World to Prove Worth of British Motorcycle

Montreal—Fourteen days imprisonment in Turkey as spies, two encounters with bands of bedouins in the desert, who shot at them, and a bird's eye view of the bursting of the Shycot dam in the Syndh desert, which wiped out villages and caused hundreds of deaths are among the experiences of J. Gill, 31, of Braford, England, and P. Irving, 27, of Melbourne, Australia, world-travelling motorcyclists, who recently arrived in Montreal on the last lap of their 23,000 mile journey.

Starting from London, England, on May 13, 1929, Gill, accompanied by W. T. Stephens, who was later obliged to drop out on account of ill health, went through France, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Jugo-Slavia, Bulgaria, Turkey, Syria, Iraq, Persia, Baluchistan, India, Burma, the Federated Malay States and Australia. At Melbourne he picked up Irving, his present companion, and from there they went to New Zealand, taking a steamer from there to Vancouver. They came here from the Pacific coast and took in a little United States territory on their way. Arriving at Vancouver on April 24, it took them less than two months to reach Montreal.

"The object of our trip is to prove to overseas motorcycle dealers that British-made machines are still supreme," Gill said. "Ours is a Vincent H.R.D. one-cylinder, 4 h.p. machine," he said, "which when the sidecar is loaded, pulls a weight of more than 1,200 pounds. It is, I think, the only one-cylinder machine that has ever been used on a trip around the world."

PALE FACES JADED NERVES

Due To Weak, Watery Blood.

Anaemia—impoverished blood—comes so stealthily that it is often well advanced before recognized. Fatigue and discomfort, the earliest manifestations of the trouble, are seldom taken seriously. Soon the face becomes pale; the nerves jaded; the heart palpitates violently after the slightest exertion; the appetite becomes fickle and before you realize it you are in a terrible plight.

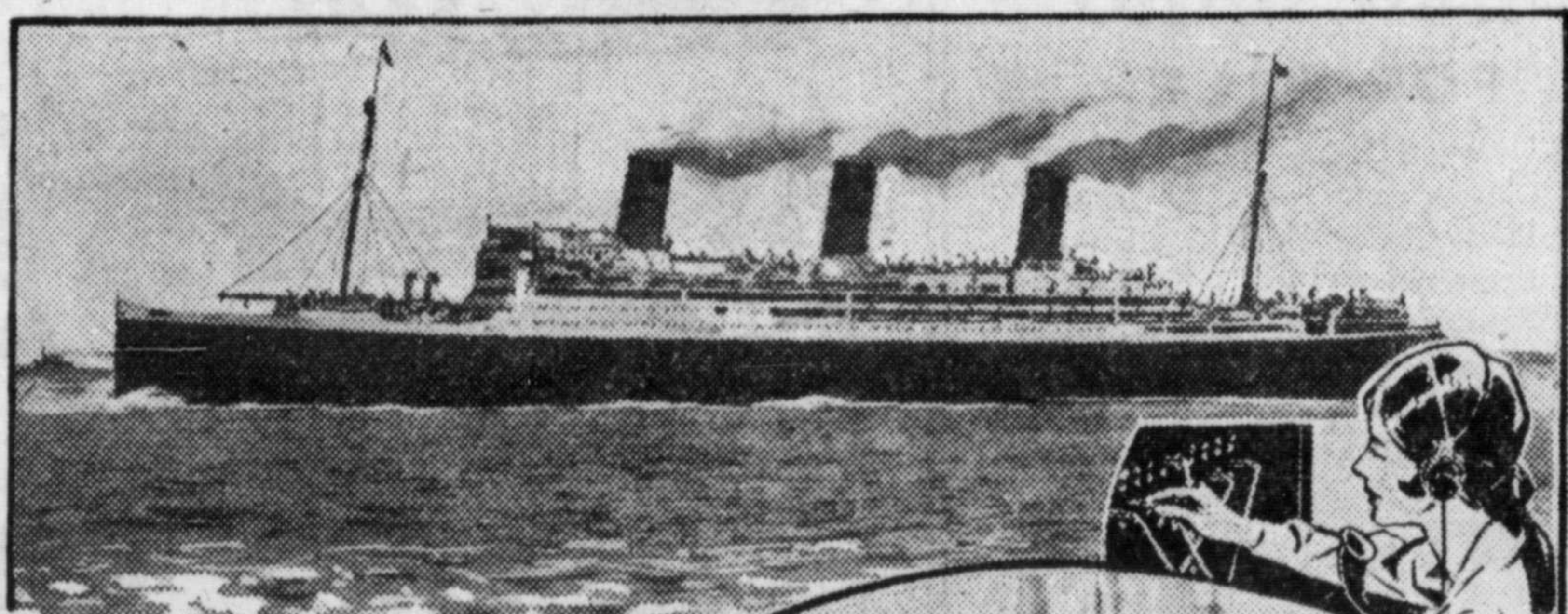
At such time, by enriching and purifying the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will build up the nerve cells and correct the run-down condition. Concerning them Miss Margaret Torrey, Toronto, Ont., says:—"I suffered a complete breakdown. My heart would palpitate on the least exertion. Nothing I ate agreed with me. I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time I had taken several boxes I was ready for anything; I had gained in weight and every distressing symptom had left me."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

That precious stone, the white diamond, has left its exclusively white-collar job and put on overalls. A leading optical company has discovered that the jewel, properly mounted, is the best possible cutting tool for finishing small metal parts, cutting literally thousands of pieces with no change in its cutting edge. Aristocracy, whether of gems or of men, justifies its existence best by giving the most service.

P: "How do he and his wife get along together?" Q: "Fine, because they seldom are."

The Finishing Touch

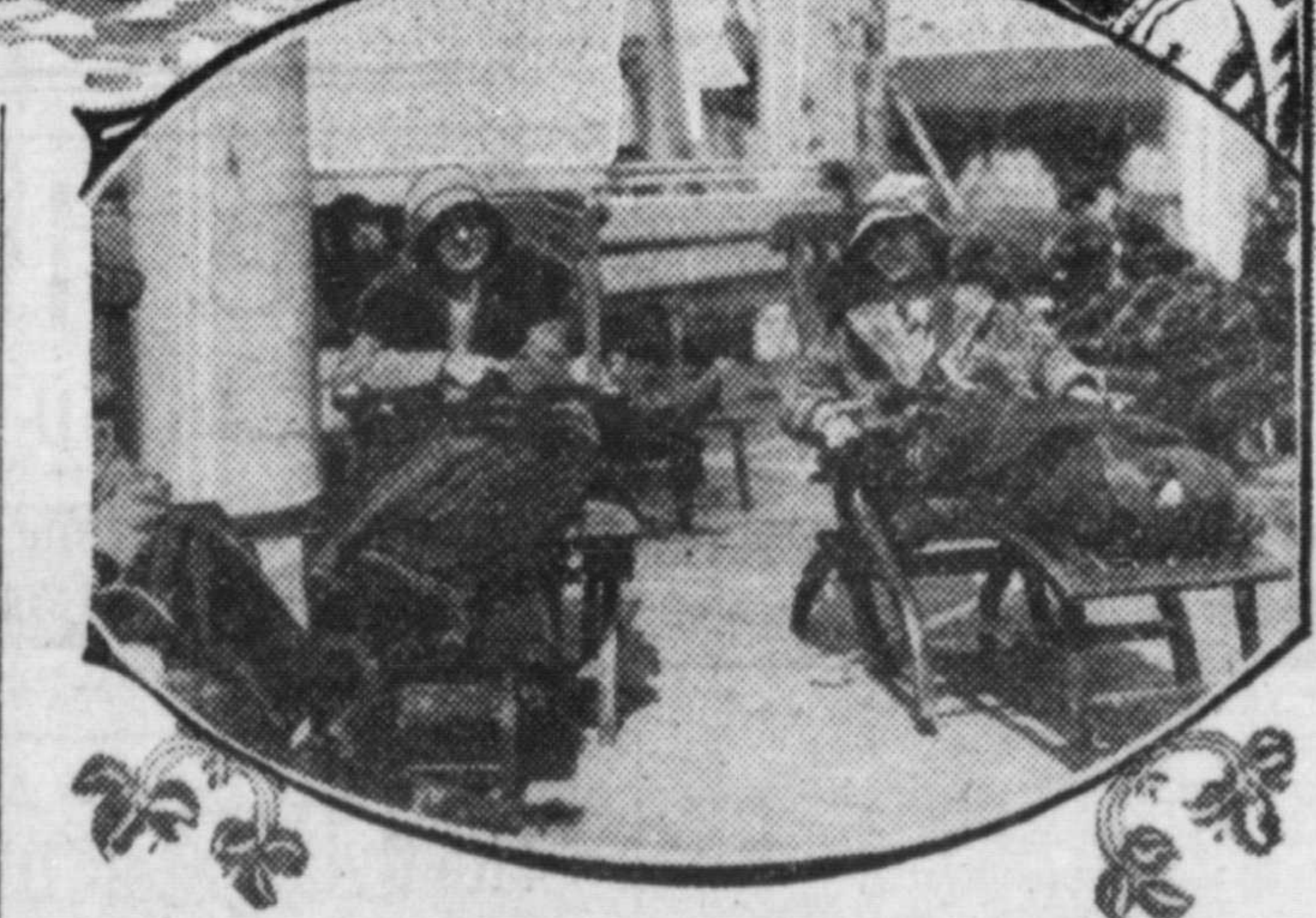


As the giant liner clipped off the miles on her regular transatlantic journey, Miss Edith Young and her girl friend reclined on the promenade deck, enjoying the steady rhythmic motion of the mighty monarch of the deep.

"I'm so happy I want to tell everybody!" exclaimed Edith to her friend. "How is that, Edith?" said her companion.

"Well you know how worried Mama and Dad were about us arriving safely at the boat. Then to come on board here and almost the first thing I saw was a telephone sign inviting me to call home and actually speak from the ship to Mother and Father. It just took me about five minutes to get them on the line. My, what a delight it is to leave them knowing that we arrived safely. It's just wonderful."

"Wonderful, indeed," said her friend, "but that's only part of the



miracle. Just think that even now, miles at sea we can go to the same telephone, and thanks to the genius and skill of Bell Telephone engineers

talk to our parents as easily as from downtown at home. Say, we can't even be homesick anymore on sea or land with the telephone at hand.

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT" 25 YEARS AGO . . .

—when Wilson's Bachelor cigars were first enjoyed—bicycling was considered one of the "speediest" of sports. Now—after 25 years—Wilson's Bachelors are more popular than ever. The wonderful quality of their 100% Havana filler has been steadily maintained—and they are foil wrapped.



WILSON'S BACHELOR Cigar

Still most for the money

individually
foil wrapped
10^{c.}
and in pocket
packs of five

Empress of Japan C.P.R.'s Biggest Ship

Marble Swimming Pool, Palm Court and Fine Decorations

An engineering triumph of splendor and efficiency, the Empress of Japan, largest ship of the Canadian Pacific Railway's many ocean services, has become a unit in the largest transportation organization in the world. In a few days she will leave for the Pacific.

The railway has staked the millions which have gone into the largest ship sailing under the Canadian ensign upon the growth of trade and development of relations with the Far East. The ship is a worthy portrayal of their faith.

Never has such a floating palace been placed on the Far East service, and to Canada is offered the pride of sailing the largest ship on the Pacific, built in Glasgow for a Canadian company, operated by Canadians and with an established Glasgow-to-Montreal speed record.

Though she will be overshadowed by her sister ship recently launched by the Prince of Wales, the Empress of Britain, nearly half as large again in tonnage and even more luxuriously equipped and fitted, yet the Japan will carry the name of Canada into the far routes of trade.

The interior decoration is artistic throughout. Deck after deck appears before the eye, a symphony of harmonious finish. For completeness few ships on any route can compete with her.

Spectacular Swimming Pool

Sunk in a marble setting at the upper end of which a golden dolphin spouts a spray of water to the centre of the pool, it is surrounded by a promenade. At the lower end is a modernistically designed buffet from which soothing fluids are dispensed to resting bathers.

On boarding the ship the first to catch the eye is the Palm court, reaching from side to side and ceilinged with ground glass through which filters golden light. At the forward end is the dining salon, the full width of the ship, one end given to a serving stand above which towers a gleaming mirror in the centre of which is embedded a tiny clock.

A futuristic promenade alley leads to the oak ball room. Here, from a golden stage, the orchestra will be heard. Above it dancers will find a garden, a promenade riotous with colorful blooms.

All lighting is from concealed fixtures. Each room, no matter what its size, is a blending of woods, furnishings and fixtures. Two suites, surpassing that of many hotels and only rivalled in a few instances, have tiny gardens with cool-colored summer furniture. All staterooms have green and white tiled bathrooms and all clothing cupboards flood with light as their doors are opened. All staterooms have beds instead of berths. They also have dressing tables.

Minard's Liniment gives quick relief.

Tire Antics!

There is quite a lot of fun to be had from an old auto tire. It may be used as a swing and tied with a strong rope to a beam overhead, or to the strong branch of a tree. A single rope is sufficient. The one who swings sits on the lower curve with the feet on one side of the tire, and the head above the upper curve, holding to the rope tied around the center of the upper curve. Such a tire may also be tied over a plunge or swimming pool and used as a spring board. The dive may be made from it either in a sitting or standing position.

For a stunt contest at a picnic, camp program or party, the auto tire is full of possibilities. Below are some suggestions; you will think of many others:

1. See who can roll a pair of auto tires, with the hands, to a certain goal within the shortest time. Someone holds a watch to time each contestant in turn.
2. See who can roll a single tire the longest distance ahead of him without allowing it to fall.
3. Suspend an auto tire above the heads of the players, and see who can throw a number of different articles through it, without missing. Such articles as a ball, an apple, a shoe, a horse shoe or a hat may be tossed through it in turn.
4. Roll a tire toward a line of boys and see if each boy on a side (there should be two sides in this contest) can jump and allow the tire to roll between the legs.
5. Have two persons hold an auto tire on the ground and see which boy can crawl through the tire the quickest.
6. Place an auto tire around the waist and, with this handicap, time each contestant in a race to see who can run the fastest to a certain point.

Minard's Liniment Checks Colds.

A Lost Heart

When Kitty plays tennis, well she knows. She's playing, too, a game as clever: A game I vow I'll have to close. Though Kitty would make it last forever.

I watch her thus, aglow, alert. A pretty maid, and so—a flirt; My heart's the ball; 'twas Kitty's way To seize it first, then order—"Play."

Casey (after seeing Riley fall five stories): "Are yez dead, Riley?" Riley: "O! am that." Casey: "Shura, an' ye're such a liar O! don't know whither to believe yez or not." Riley: "An' that proves O'im dead. Yez wudn't call me a liar if O! wuz alive."

Nurses Wanted

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allard Hospitals, New York City, offers a Three Year's Course of Training to Young Women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further particulars write or apply to the Superintendent.

ISSUE No. 27—'30

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

A1 BABY CHICKS—WB HATCHED 215,000 last year in four varieties. Write for free catalogue. A. H. Switzer, Granton, Ont.

FOR SALE—200 ACRES GOOD CLAY loam, 25 acres bush, balance all tillable, excellent farm for grain and stock, well fenced, first class buildings, water in barns and house, one mile from school and church. Will sell all in block or each hundred separate. Good reasons for selling. Apply Morley Beath, Shanty Pw, R.M.D.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS EARN GOOD MONEY selling the best fruit trees, shrubs, vines, evergreens, roses, etc.; town or country; selling outfit supplied; every help given; commissions paid weekly. E. D. Smith & Sons, Ltd., Winona, Ontario. 600 acres fruit and nursery stock.

King Bug Killer

The Better Insecticide, Fungicide and Fertilizer
A Quick and Sure Death to the Insect
Prevents Blight
Stimulates the Plant Through the Leaf
Guaranteed
AT YOUR DEALERS
Write us for Literature
KING CALCIUM PRODUCTS
CAMPBELLVILLE, ONT.
Box C

For Sunburn

Minard's relieves the acute sting, and prevents the muscle restriction attendant on a bad sunburn.



YOUNG WIFE STRENGTHENED

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bancroft, Ontario—"When I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had been married about a year and my strength was leaving me on account of my condition. I was only 19 and it was my first child. My mother told me I needed something to steady my nerves and a girl chum told me to take the Vegetable Compound. I am so thankful I did because it strengthened my whole system and now I feel perfectly well and have a sweet little baby boy."—Mrs. J. B. STALKER, Bancroft, Ontario.



THE EQUITY

SHAWVILLE, JULY 17, 1930.

MR. COTIE TAKES THE FIELD

Mr. J. P. Cotie, of Rouyn, who was one of the aspirants for the Liberal nomination at the recent convention at Ville Marie, is out as an independent Liberal candidate, he not having been satisfied with the way things were conducted at the convention in question. Irregularities in the proceedings, it is alleged, prevented Mr. Cotie from getting a square deal, which he feels will not be denied him by a direct appeal to the electors, and this he has decided to make. In furtherance of this decision he began his campaign in the Pontiac district on Wednesday last with a meeting at Fort Coulonge, and this is being followed up by meetings at other centres.

Mr. Cotie is a gentleman who is entirely new to the political activities of the county—in fact we never heard of him before—but we are informed he is connected with the lumbering interests of the Abitibi district—that remote and extensive territory that was tacked on to old Pontiac for federal purposes.

With two Liberals in the field, Mr. Charles Belec, the Conservative candidate's prospects of success should be more appreciably brighter—this coupled with the daily increasing evidences that a turn-over throughout the country is due on the 28th. All electors of whatever political stripe, who have arrived at the conclusion that the King Government has outrun its usefulness, should rally to the support of the Conservative candidate in this contest. To redeem Pontiac just now would be a signal triumph for the cause. Assist Mr. Bennett in putting his "All-Canadian" policy into effect.

Clarendon Council.

Shawville, July 7, 1930.

Regular session of Clarendon Council held on above date.

Present: Mayor Tracy; Councillors Wilson and Armstrong.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved on motion of Crs. Wilson and Armstrong.

Cr. Hanna took his seat.

A petition signed by Ed. Dagg and eight others for the opening of a side road in the centre of Lot 13, range 3, was presented to the Council.

Motion—Crs. Hanna-Corrigan—That this petition be left over for further consideration.—Carried.

Cr. Horner took his seat.

Mr. Chris. Caldwell being present asked the Council to assist in making a swimming pool at Green Lake safe to bathers.

Motion—Crs. Horner-Armstrong—That Mayor Tracy be authorized to act in conjunction with a representative of Shawville Council to make a suitable protection around the aforesaid swimming pool.—Carried.

Motion—Crs. Wilson-Corrigan—That the following bills be paid: Canada Ingot Iron Co., graders, \$150.00 Freight on same, 8.64

C. J. Caldwell, hardware to fore-

men, 108.69

J. H. McNeill, two gates, 3.00

S. Smith, B. and J. Fund, 12.00

Harper Rennie, road drags, 37.50

J. V. Findlay, at Wanless's bridge, 220.80

Geo. A. Smith, road bill, 111.50

Hugh Horner, 1 sheep killed, 8.00

—Carried.

Motion—Crs. Corrigan-Hanna—That the following additions be made on the Clarendon Valuation Roll:

John Murray, property put at \$300.00.

F. Armstrong, new cottage, \$300.00

H. Rennie, " " \$250.00.

Miss Mary Cotie's lot, \$75.00.

Balance of Cotie property to George McCagg, \$400.00.

Matt Sinclair changed to Thos. Harris.

John Dagg changed to W. E. Hodgins.

Herman Belscher changed to Harry Belscher.

Lawson Corrigan changed to Geo. Coles.

Council adjourned on motion of Cr. Horner.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Treas.

South Onslow Council.

Quyon, July 7, 1930.

Regular meeting of Council held on above date at usual place of meeting.

Members present: Mayor Herbert Young, and Councillors Erwin, Craig, Biehler, McBane, Bronson.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings of June 10th and June 24th were adopted as read, on motion of Crs. Erwin-Bronson.

Whereas W. F. Pritchard and J. H. Henderson appeared before the Board requesting certain work done on Bristol-Onslow Town Line, it was resolved, on motion of Crs. Bronson-Biehler that this Council will go 50/50 of cost of repairing said Town Line from Wyman Station to Sixth con. of Bristol; also 50% of gravelling of same.

Motion—Crs. Erwin-Craig—That R. J. Sally be granted \$44.00 to be spent on Eardley-Onslow county road.—Carried.

On motion Crs. Biehler-McBane the

A portrait is a gift that doesn't require an occasion, but is always welcome. Your obligation to your family and friends is best met by a portrait. Let us make yours to-day.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Three Candidates In Pontiac Contest

CHAS. BELEC, Conservative.

FRANK S. CAHILL, Liberal.

J. P. COTE, Ind. Liberal.

The above is the result of the Nominations held at Campbell's Bay on Monday, when one of the largest gatherings ever seen at Nominations was present.

A joint meeting was held in the afternoon at which the candidates and their supporters addressed the crowd.

Mr. Belec is off to the Temiscaming district this week, but will hold a series of meetings in this end of the county next week, at several points, including the following:—

Ft. Coulonge, Tuesday night, 22nd Shawville, Wednesday night, 23rd Quyon, Thursday night, 24th Cal. Island, Friday night, 25th Ladysmith, Saturday night, 26th.

following bills were ordered paid:— Simon Martineau, labor, etc., \$43.45 Building and Jury Fund, 12.00 Jos. A. Steele, supervisor & labor, 29.55 John Clarke, 28.50 W. J. Fleming, board of Council, 4.50 Harvey Smiley, supervisor & labor, 22.00 Moses Chevrier, 53.37

On motion of Cr. Erwin the Council adjourned for dinner. Pursuant to adjournment Council resumed business, same members present.

The ratepayers interested in a ditch on ranges 2 and 3, township of Onslow having been notified to appear at one o'clock, the said parties appeared; and whereas this Council has before it at the present time a by-law (No. 14) in order to ordain the construction and maintenance of a watercourse on Lots 1-a, 2-b, 3-a, in range 3, and also on Lot 4-a, and affecting Lots 3-a, 3-b in range 3 of this township—it was resolved, on motion of Crs. Craig-Erwin, that By-law No. 14 be read a first time.

By-law No. 14 read a first time.

Motion—Crs. Erwin-McBane—That By-law No. 14 be read a second time.

By-Law No. 14 read a second time.

On motion of Crs. McBane-Craig By-law No. 14 was read a third time short and passed.

Whereas P. J. Cooney of Quyon Council having interviewed this Council asking permission to erect poles for power line from Mrs. O'Reilly's corner to limits of Quyon, it was resolved, on motion of Crs. McBane-Bronson to grant his request.

Motion—Crs. Erwin-McBane—That Special Supt. John Hickey and the Sec.-Treas. measure and apportion the water course described in By-law No. 14, and that John Hickey be authorized to have water course completed on before the 31st day of October, 1930.—Carried.

On motion of Cr. Bronson the Council then adjourned.

JOS. A. STEELE, Sec.-Treas.

Only Five Weeks to Annual Event in Capital

OTTAWA EXHIBITION, AUG. 18 TO 23, OFFERS MANY INDUCEMENTS TO MAKE 1930 A RECORD YEAR.

Five weeks from Monday will see the opening of six big days and six big nights at the Ottawa exhibition. This annual event is looked forward to each year and many from this district are regular patrons. Each year seems to be better than the previous year, and the directors of the Central Canada Exhibition Association say that the 1930 exhibition will be the best ever held in Ottawa and that is speaking for about half a century.

Of the features, Creator and his band will be probably the most outstanding. Creator is unique as a bandmaster and with his wonderful organization of artists creates a furore among music lovers each time he appears. Two concerts will be given each day, no extra charge being made for this attraction.

An elaborate and high-class out-door production will be the Winter Garden Revue, an Edgar I. Schooley ensemble, which will top the program in front of the grand stand. Broadway artists, pretty girls, catchy music, novel costumes, special staging, elaborate lighting effects, music, dancing, color, rhythm, harmony, make this offering rank with the high class and high-priced productions in the big theatres.

Quite a new attraction will be put on this year by the Ontario government. Arrangements have been completed for a government showing of live fish, pheasants and game birds, wild animals, foxes, etc. These will be shown in typical surroundings and promise to be a big hit with old and young.

Last year there was a display of gold and tropical fish in the Horticultural Hall. The trouble was that the appeal of this display was not anticipated and as a consequence the arrangement was not the best. The fish could not be seen by hundreds who wanted to see them. This year the display will be more elaborate and the arrangement will be such that the public will be able to see the fish to better advantage.

An entirely new display, live stock,

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REG'D.

W. J. EADES - PROPRIETOR.

SASKATOON FLOUR	\$3.90
EARLY RISER	3.90
PURITY	4.25
FIVE ROSES	4.25
MAPLE LEAF	4.50

Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Chick and Poultry Feed.

Feed Ground and Grain Cleaned as usual.

SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., Reg'd.

ESTABLISHED 1883

INVALID + COACH

GEORGE HYNES & SON

Directors of Funeral Service

Shawville, Que.

Phone 80

TARIFF OF TOLLS to be charged during Season 1930, by THE QUINZE RAPIDS IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED, For Use of Improvements:

Sawlogs 17 feet and under, per 1,000 ft. B. M.	8c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock and all other woods, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M.	10c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, and all other woods, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M.	12c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, and all other woods, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet.	\$1.20
Pulpwood per cord.	8c.

E. C. WOOLSEY, Secretary-Treasurer.

Calves Impounded

Put in pound at Kenneth Hodgins' Farm, Portage du Ford Road on July 12th, five calves. Owner hereby notified that he may remove the animals on identification and paying costs incurred.

poultry, agricultural, dairy and horticultural displays, child welfare demonstrations, dog show, automobile show, pure food show, free horse show, stellar vaudeville acts, spectacular fireworks, aeronautics, and formation flying, track and aquatic sports, horse races, dancing competitions, hobby show, handicrafts and arts. Dominion government exhibits, merchants and manufacturers' displays, and many other factors will combine to make the 1930 Ottawa exhibition one that will more than maintain the high standard already set.

The dates are August 18th to 23rd and prize lists and other information may be secured on application to the exhibition office in the city hall, Ottawa. For the automobile owner, good highways and special parking arrangements within the grounds ensure enjoyable trips. For the less fortunate special railway rates have been secured.

June Examinations

SCHOOL No. 1, BRISTOL.
Grade VI—Marks attainable 1200.
Mary Laird, 1068; Jean Russell, 947; Lenore Grant, 948; Wilbert Thomas, 850; John Black, 591; Walter Riley (absent).
Grade V—Marks attainable 1000.
Jean Thompson, 890; Margaret Wilson, 834; Burns Russell, 722; Dorothy Russell, 700; Dan Glenn, 635; Alfred Russell, 620; Eleanor Thomas 613.
Grade III—Marks attainable 800.
Muriel Webb, 664; Inez Dean, 656; Maud Black, 649; Grace Webb, 646; Kathleen Riley, 640; Doris Thomas; 621; Winnifred Thomas, 606.
Grade III, Jr.—Marks attainable 600.
Isobel Wilson, 583; Gerald Macfarlane, 579; Bruce Findlay (absent).
Grade II—Marks attainable 600.
Laura Webb, 516; Lorna Webb, 506; Fred Russell, 475; Esther Russell, 467; Lloyd Black, 437.
Primer II, Sr.—Marks attainable 500.
Gordon Findlay, 465; Walter Ferris, 460; Marjorie Thomas, 388; Margaret Mousseau, 381; Sylvio Arbie, 356.
Primer II, Jr.—Marks attainable 400.
David Glenn, 327; Pat Mousseau, 298; Elda Dean, 289; Marjorie Webb, absent.
Primer I.—Ruth Russell, Murray MacNeil, Hugh MacMillan.
EMILY H. STILES, Teacher.

A terrible mining disaster occurred at Neurode, Germany, on Wednesday, when an explosion caused the death of 144 men out of 193 who were in the mine at the time.

NOTICE!

Business Places that will remain open all day Wednesdays:—

The following Business Places in Shawville will be kept open all day Wednesdays during June, July and August:—

Murray Bros.
D. A. Baker,
H. R. Rennie,
J. L. Hodgins,
A. D. McCredie,
L. E. Thomson,
Shawville Milling Co.
Hodgins Lumber Co.
W. H. Barr,
B. F. Smith,
G. A. Howard,
Thomas Wilson,
Gatineau Electric Light Co.
Mrs. M. Langford,
W. M. Sereney,
J. P. Wilson.

USED CARS FOR SALE

1930 Plymouth Sedan,	\$825.00
1928 Oldsmobile Coupe,	600.00
1928 Essex Coach,	500.00
1928 Essex Sedan,	500.00
1926 Essex Sedan,	325.00
1925 McLaughlin Coach,	300.00
1922 Ford Touring,	50.00
1917 Ford Touring,	25.00
1929 Ford Truck—(steel dump body),	800.00
1927 Ford Truck—(1 ton, stake body),	95.00

Any of above Cars can be bought on 3, 6, 9, 12, and 18 months' time. Grass cattle taken in exchange.

New FORDS, HUDSONS and ESSEX Cars on hand and for sale on easy terms.

G. A. HOWARD, Dealer, Shawville.

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm containing one hundred acres; about 85 cleared. Situated in the second range of the Township of Bristol, Province of Quebec, and designated as Lot No. 14-b. Comfortable dwelling house, sheds and bank barn. Two miles from Norway Bay Summer resort, and close to school, store and church.

Write for full particulars.
MRS. WILDER DAVIS, Campbell's Bay, Que.
Care Andrew J. Davis.

Haying Time

We have a Full Line of

Hay Forks, Pulleys,
Fork Handles,
Trip Rope,
Hay Fork Rope,
Scythe Stones,
Carborundum Files,

Also—

Machine Oil,
Cup and Axle Grease.

We handle BERGER'S Pure Paris Green in tin.

R. A. GRANT,

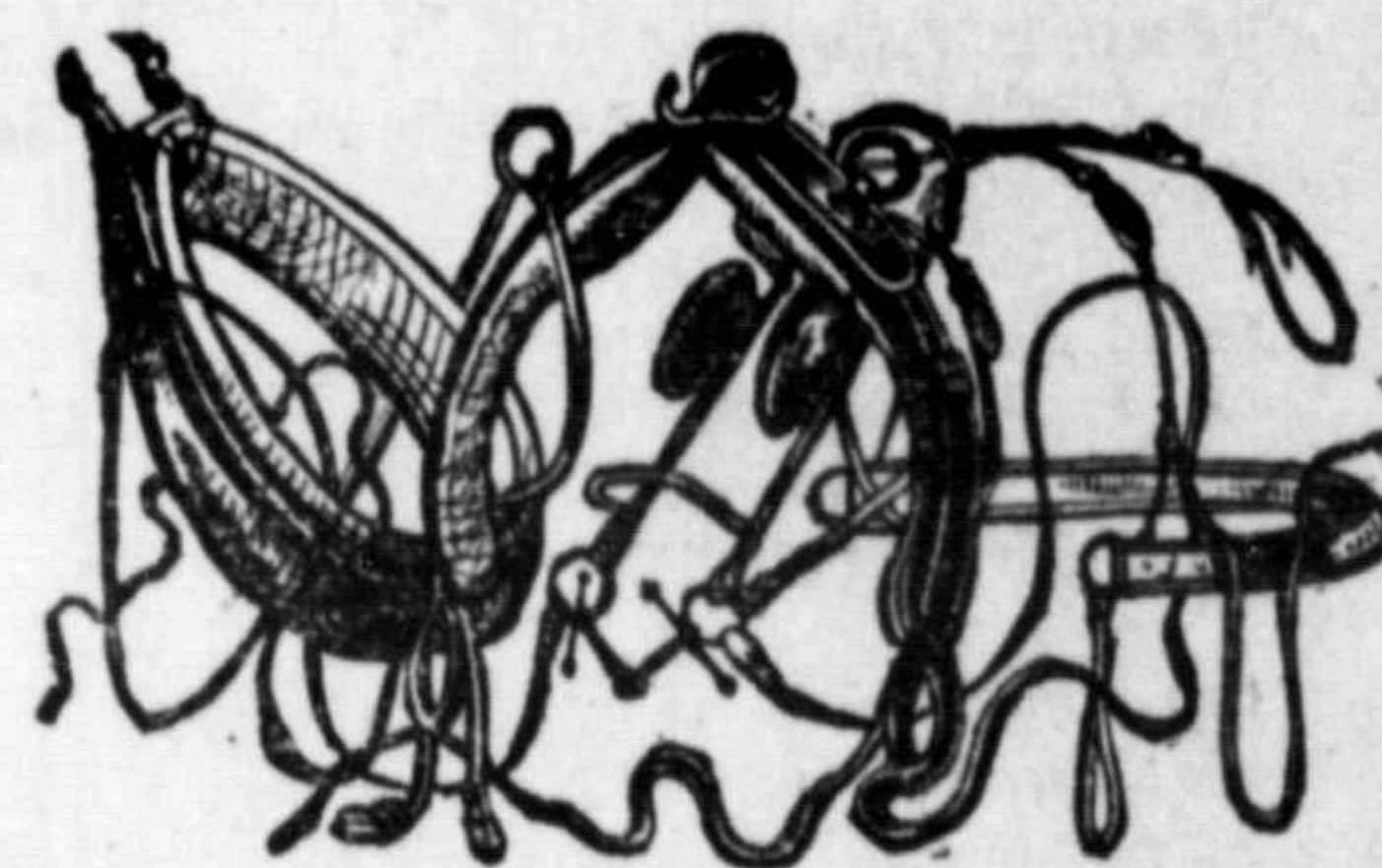
Phone 24-5.

BRISTOL, QUE.

P. S.—We close at 6.30 every Thursday evening.

Double and Single Harness

Hand Made and at Reasonable Prices.



Collars, Sweat Pads, Halters, Whips, &c.

Harness Oiled and Repaired.

Balsam and Myrrh

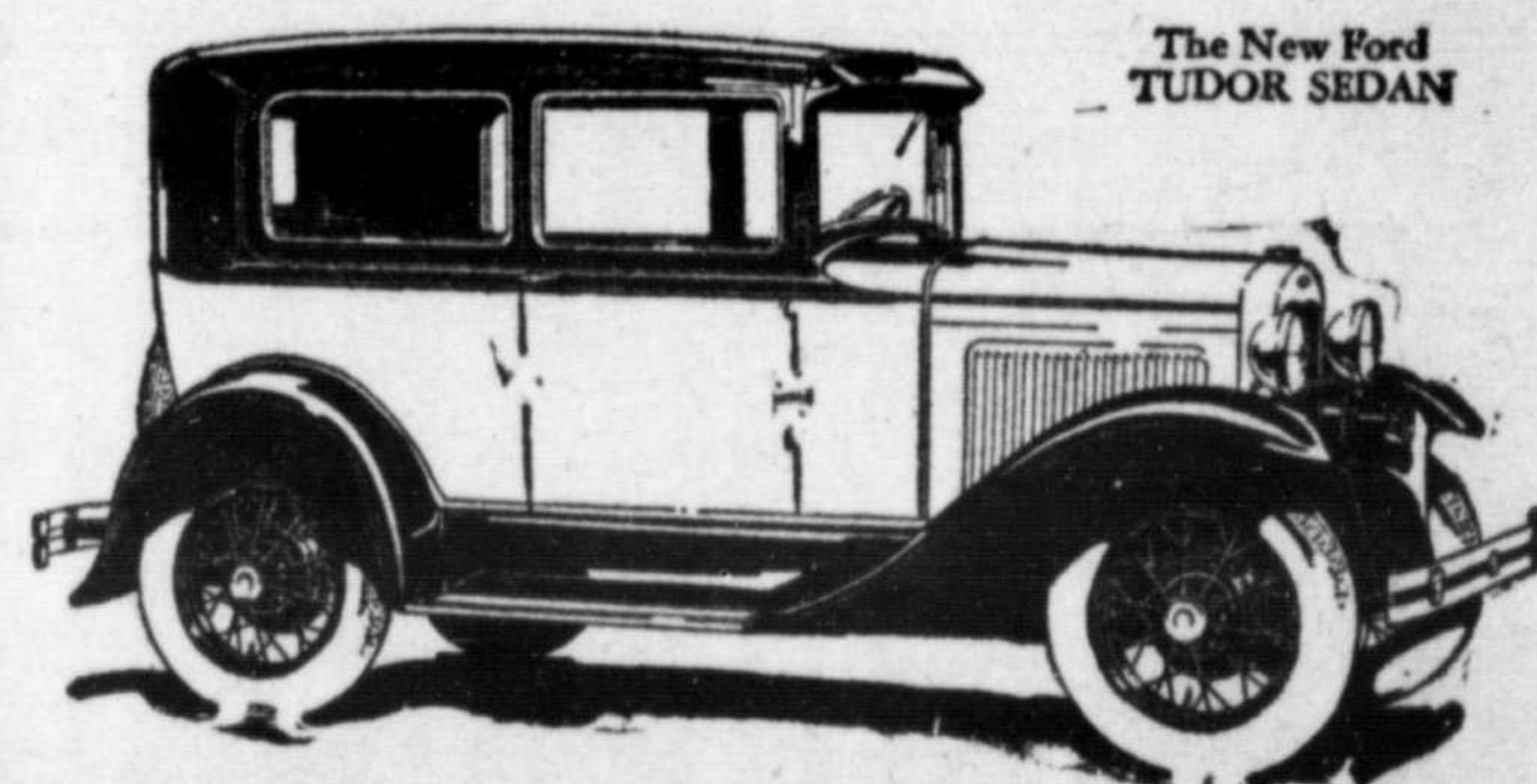
Bickmore's Gall Cure

GORDON. T. SMITH,

TEL. 44.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

The new Ford brings you everything you want or need in a motor car at an unusually low price.



HOWARD & WILSON

G. A. HOWARD, Sales M'gr.
Wilson's Garage in connection.
C. D. HOWARD, Manager
Campbell's Bay Branch.

The New Ford TUDOR SEDAN

Fire Insurance

In All Its Branches

I am now in a position to sell Fire Insurance in reliable standard Companies at lowest rates.

Consult me before placing your Insurance elsewhere.

—I AM ALSO AGENT FOR—

The Celebrated DE LAVAL Cream Separator

Which has stood the test of years ahead of any other Machine

S. E. HODGINS — SHAWVILLE

THE EQUITY,
Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

Annual Subscription . . . \$1.50
All arrears must be paid in full before
any paper is discontinued.
J. A. COWAN, PUBLISHER.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES
MAIN STREET SHAWVILLE
All calls will receive prompt personal attention.
Motor Hearse supplied if desired

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :

O. L. No. 27, meets 1st Tuesday of each month
W. H. CORRIGAN, W.M.
REG. HODGINS, Secretary

District Women's Institutes

Time of Monthly Meetings :
Beechgrove—Second Wednesday
Bristol—First Thursday.
Clarendon—Second Wednesday.
Elmside—Second Wednesday.
Ft. Coulonge—First Thursday.
Murrells—Third Wednesday
Portage du Fort—Third Tues.
Starks Cor's—Second Thursday.
Shawville—First Thursday.
Wyman—Second Thursday.

RAYBESTOS Brake Service Station

MAIN STREET
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Batteries Overhauled, Charged and Stored.
Complete Stock of GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES.
SHELL, CYCLO and MARATHON GASOLINE.
RED INDIAN and CASTROL OILS.
— WRECKING SERVICE —

The Same Reliable Service
Wilson's Garage.
Phone 40.

G. S. Davidson
PRACTICAL
Watchmaker
and Jeweller
Has opened a Shop in
MRS. GEO. HODGINS' RESIDENCE
Main Street, Shawville.

All work will receive prompt attention, and best satisfaction guaranteed.
Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited

**Shoe . . .
Repairing**
Done on short notice at
B. F. Smith's Shop
Former Howard Service Station
Centre St. - Shawville.

All work promptly and satisfactorily executed at reasonable prices.
— A CALL SOLICITED —
B. F. SMITH.

PLEASE NOTE
That items inserted in THE EQUITY of the following nature are subject to the rates herewith given :
Birth notices—25c.
Cards of Thanks—50c.
In Memoriam notices—(not exceeding in all 12 lines)—50c.
Announcements—(10 lines)—50c.
Business locals—8c. per line.
Short For Sale or Want ads.—50c.
Stock Service notices—\$1.00.
Money should accompany order.

G. F. Hodgins Co. L'td.

BOOTS and SHOES
LADIES' Black Kid Shoes with cushion sole and arch support, fancy buckle— \$3.75 pair
MEN'S Black Oxfords—all solid leather—3 lines— \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.00.

BATHING SUITS
Complete lines of Ladies' Men's and Children's.

MEN'S SHIRTS
English Woven Striped Pattern Shirts— Regular \$2.50 for \$1.79.

CROCKERY
Plain White Cups and Sancers, dozen, \$1.25
Wheat Pattern Dinner Plates, " 1.39
Glass Tumblers, 8-oz. size, " .75

GROCERY DEPT.
SOMETHING NEW—Eggo Ready Mixed Cake. Just add water and cook for 15 or 20 minutes. Three flavors—spice, vanilla and chocolate.

HAYING TOOLS
Hay Fork Rope and Pulleys
Trip Rope and Hay Loader Rope
Hay Forks and Scythes.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'td.
Departmental Store.

DEATHS

MRS. D. S. MORRISON

Mrs. Katherine Telfer Morrison, wife of D. S. Morrison died on Tuesday evening, June 24, in the High River Municipal Hospital. She had suffered a long and severe illness from which she could not recover and death was a welcome release from pain.

She leaves to mourn her loss her husband and three sons, Lloyd, of Claresholm; David and Spence, of High River. Four sisters and one brother also survive: Mrs. D. F. Hughes, of Edmonton; Mrs. (Dr.) J. Brown, of Toronto; Mrs. W. Coleman, of Forester's Falls, Ont.; Mrs. J. Hyslop, of Smith's Falls, and Dr. D. McKillop, of Windsor, Ont.

Mrs. Morrison was born in Pontiac County, Quebec, in June 27, 1867. In 1893 she married David Smith Morrison and moved to Smith's Falls. In 1910, the family came west, first to Vancouver and later to Claresholm. There they resided till 1927, when she and her husband came to High River to reside.

As a young woman, she was an ardent worker in Bible Institute work in Ottawa and the influence of this early devotion was strong throughout her life. Her's was a beautiful Christian character.

Although she was more widely known in the Claresholm district, having led a somewhat retired life since coming to High River, yet, during these few years, she has been beloved by all who have been privileged to know her. Her presence has been a benediction on any gathering, and in word and deed she has been an inspiration. The sympathy of everyone is extended to the bereaved family, who have lost a devoted wife and mother.

Funeral services were conducted from the High River United Church, on Friday afternoon at 2:30 with Rev. A. Rennie and Rev. W. Kidd, of Okotoks officiating.—High River, (Altar) Times.

The Hon. Mr. Belley, who was a member of the Meighen Cabinet died at Quebec last Wednesday.

Rev. George Bousfield, a clergyman well-known in the Ottawa Valley, a former rector of Holy Trinity Church, Pembroke, died in Ottawa on Monday after an illness of only two weeks. He was 73 years old and a native of Maidstone, England.

Sir A. Conan Doyle, the English novelist, author of "Sherlock Holmes," died last week, and as deceased was a noted spiritualist, his family are expecting that he will communicate with them from the spirit-world.

New Spring ... Suits ...

The Better They are Made
The Smarter They Look !

Men take pride in their clothes and we take pride in selling the best quality, made up into the very latest, dressy models for men and young men.

Call and see these Goods for yourself.

Tooke's Shirts

In the latest patterns. Collar attached styles.

MURRAY BROS.
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

At All Times

Fresh Vegetables,
Choice Groceries,
Fruit, Ice Cream,
Candies, etc.,

Call at **WM. WELCH'S**

Phone 53. East End, Shawville, Que.

P. S.—We handle STANDARD Bread.

Shawville Marble and Granite Works
THOS. SHORE - - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS

Built of the Finest Grades of Material that can be procured

Any class of work or design manufactured to order, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.

Special attention given to FENCING and CEMETERY work
Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

WHAT ARE YOU WORKING FOR? Three meals a day and a bed. No, far more than that. First, for ones dear to you and then for a comfortable existence for yourself. But, remember that comfort should mean comfort in the years to come and comfort for yourself in sickness and comfort for your dependents in the event of your early death. The only certain method of accumulating a substantial sum for the later years of life is by regular, even if small, deposits. There is no surer way than the Combined Ordinary Life and Endowment of the Continental Life Insurance Company. Ask any of our agents how you can accomplish these two purposes at so low a cost to you.

The Continental Life Insurance Co.

GORDON T. PAUL, DISTRICT MANAGER,
SHAWVILLE, QUEBEC.

AGENTS:

A. H. HORNER, J. A. HORNER, G. F. WANLESS,
Charteris. Shawville. Shawville.
WALTER BROWN, Manager; W. E. N. HODGINS, Supt., E. C.
EASTERN ONTARIO DIVISION

HEAD OFFICE :
TORONTO, ONT.

SIX DAYS and SIX NIGHTS! Ottawa Exhibition

Monday to Saturday, inclusive
August 18th to 23rd
43rd Annual Exhibition

With many New and Novel Entertaining Features

WINTER GARDEN REVUE

an EDGAR I. SCHOOLEY Production

PRETTY GIRLS—MUSIC—DANCING
RHYTHM—HARMONY

THE FOUR AURORAS

ADELE NELSON
and Her Baby Elephants

DOG SHOW

Creator
and His Band
Two Concerts Each Day

SENSATIONAL JACKS

Aerialists

DeMARLO and

MARLETTE

FIVE EHTORS

CURTIS' ANIMALS

LIVE STOCK—INDUSTRIES—GOVERNMENT EXHIBITS

AERONAUTICS

MIDWAY

FIREWORKS

Reduced Fares on All Railways.

Good Highways Lead to Ottawa

Camp Site at Landsdowne Park

For information, prize lists, etc. write

H. H. McELROY, MANAGER AND SECRETARY.
City Hall, Ottawa.

Shawville Fair - Sept. 25 - 27

The Snowshoe Trail

By EDISON MARSHALL

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)

"You can claim half of it," Harold was whispering eagerly into Virginia's ear. "You were with Bill when he found it."

"I can—but I won't," she replied coldly.

"Gold, gold, gold," he whispered to himself. "Heaps and heaps of it—what I've always hunted. And Bill had to find it. That devil had to walk right into it."

He was sickened by the thought that except for his own cowardice he would have accompanied them into the den. Then he would have been in a position to claim half the mine—and get it, too.

He found a match. The white skeleton lay just at his feet.

He drew back startled, but instantly regained his poise. He knelt with unexplainable intentness. He, too, saw the ghastly wound and its grim connection with the rusted pick. And he bent, slowly, like a man who is trying to control an unwanted eagerness, lifting the pick in his arms.

Oh, it was easy to handle and lift! How naturally it swung in his arms! What a deadly blow the cruel point could inflict!

CHAPTER XV.

Bill made plans for an early start to his Twenty-three Mile cabin.

"I'll leave before dawn—as soon as it gets gray," he told Virginia as he bade her good night. "I'll come back the next day, with a backload of supplies. And with the little we have left, we will have enough to go on. We can start for Bradleyburg the day after that."

Virginia took no pleasure in bidding him goodbye.

Her voice sank almost to a whisper, and her tones were sober and earnest. "I'll pray for you. Here's my hand, Bill."

He groped for it, found it at last; it was swallowed in his own palm, and the heart of the man raced and thrilled and turned.

He rushed on, his snowshoes crunching on the white crust. The powers of the wilderness gave him good speed—almost to the noon hour.

Then he was suddenly aware that the fine edge of the wilderness silence had been dulled. There was a faint stir at his ear drums. The stir grew to a faint and distant murmur, the murmur to a long swish like a million rustling garments. A tree fell with a crash, far away. Then the wind smote him.

It was from the southeast.

No man of the Northwest provinces is unacquainted with this wind. It is prayed for in the spring because its breath melts the drifts swiftly, but it is hated to death by the traveler caught far from his cabin on snowshoes.

It did not occur to Bill to turn back. Already he was nearly halfway to his destination. The food supplies had to be secured, sooner or later; and when the Chinook comes no man knows when it will go away. He rushed on through the softening snow.

The truth suddenly dawned upon him that he was face to face with one of the most uncomfortable situations of all his years in the forest. He didn't believe he would be able to make the cabin before the fall of night.

His woodsman's senses predicted a bitter night.

Through the black hours he would have to fight off sleep so that he could men the fire and cut fuel.

Late afternoon: already the shadows lay strange and heavy in the distant tree aisles. And all at once he paused, thrilled, in his tracks.

A little way to the east, on the bank of a small creek, his father and his traitorous partner had once had a mining claim—a mine they had tried unsuccessfully to operate before Bronson had made his big strike.

They had built a small cabin, and for nearly thirty years it had stood moldering and forgotten.

Exultant and thankful, Bill turned in his tracks and rushed over toward it.

CHAPTER XVI.

There was plenty of heart-breaking work to do when Bill finally reached the little cabin. He couldn't force open the door, so he hacked a hole in it through which he entered.

After looking about, he turned to his toil of making a fire just outside the hole.

Tired out, he climbed inside again and lay down on the dry dirt, putting his arm under his head.

All at once he was aware that his eyes were fastened upon an old cigar box on a shelf against the wall.

As he reached to seize it, he had a distinct premonition of misfortune.

It contained a single photograph. It was a typical old-fashioned photograph—two men standing in stiff and awkward poses in an old-fashioned picture gallery—printed in the time-worn way.

One of the men was his own father. And he stared at the other face—a rather handsome thin-lipped, sardonic-eyed face—as if he were looking at a ghost.

"It's Harold Lounsbury!" he cried.

But instantly he knew it could not be Harold Lounsbury. Already he knew. It was no other than Rutheford, the man who slew his father.

His deductions followed with deadly and remorseless certainty. He knew now why Harold Lounsbury had come into Clearwater. Virginia had told Bill that her lover had seemed to have some definite place in view for his prospecting; he had simply come to search for the same lost mine that Bill had discovered the previous day.

He knew now why Kenly Lounsbury had been willing to finance Virginia's trip into the North—not in hopes of finding his lost nephew, but to find the mine of which he also had some knowledge.

In the same sweep of realization he knew why Harold Lounsbury's face had always haunted him and filled him with hazy, uncertain memories.

Harold Lounsbury was Rutheford's son—the son of his father's murderer. Kenly Lounsbury was Rutheford's brother.

All at once the smoke from the fire began to pour in upon him, choking his lungs and filling his eyes with tears.

CHAPTER XVII.

For a moment Bill gave little attention to the deepening clouds of pungent, biting wood smoke that the wind, suddenly shifting, whipped in through the hole he had cut in the door.

This was the most bitter moment of his life, and he was lost and remote in his dark broodings. The smoke didn't matter.

The fight for life no longer seemed worth while.

The smoke deepened in the cabin. It seemed to be affecting his power to stand erect. He tried to think of some way to save himself; his mind was slow and dull.

He knew that he couldn't get out of the cabin.

There was only a little hole in the door; to crawl through it, inch by inch, as he had entered, would subject him to the full fury of the flames.

Meanwhile the fire burned higher, the wind blew the clouds of smoke from the green wood through the hole as if it were high pressure steam.

It soon was impossible for Bill to see—even to hold his eyes open, the cruel smoke tortured them so.

If ever a man were caught in a terrible trap of his own making that man was Bill Bronson.

His ax! With his ax he could chop the door away. His hand fumbled at his belt. But he remembered now; he had left his ax outside the cabin, its blade thrust into the spruce log that had supplied his fuel.

Suddenly he saw himself face to face with seemingly certain death. The smoke clouds were swiftly and surely strangling him. Already his consciousness was departing. He leaped for the opening again and fell sprawling on the dirt floor. He started to spring up—

But he suddenly grew inert, breathing deeply. There was still air close to the ground. Strange he hadn't thought of it before—just to lie still, face close to the dirt. It pained him to breathe; his eyes throbbled and burned, but at least it was life. Then all was confused—oblivion.

When Bill awakened again, the last pale glimmer of the lighted smoke was gone.

The fire had evidently burned down and out.

His fumbling hands encountered the log walls; then he groped about till he found the plank door. His hands smarted, but their sense of touch did not seem blunted.

He had never known a darker night! His muscles were more at his command now; with a great lurch he prang up and thrust head and shoulders through the hole in the door.

The hot ashes punished his face, and his hands encountered hot coals as he thrust them through. Yet with a mighty effort he pushed on until his wrists touched the icy snow. He knew that he was safe.

He stood erect, scarcely believing in his deliverance. The wind still blew the snow dust—a stinging lash from the north and west.

It was curious that a cloudy night could be so cold. Yet he could not see the gleam of a star.

The coals of the fire, too, were smothered and obscured in ashes. He stepped toward them, intending to rake them up for such heat as they could yield.

Presently he halted, gazing with fascinated horror at the ground.

He was suddenly struck with a ghastly and terrible possibility.

His hand groped for a match. He heard it crack in the silence, but evidently it was a dud! The darkness before his eyes remained unbroken.

Filled with a sick fear, he removed his glove and passed his hand over the upheld match. There was no longer a possibility for doubt. The tiny flame smarted his flesh.

"Blind!" he cried. "Out here in the snow and the forest—blind!"

It was true. The pungent wood smoke had done a cruel work. (To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

By ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



You'll be delighted with the exclusiveness of this interesting model of navy blue crepe silk.

The round neckline shows striking contrast in blue and white pin dot crepe. The band extending down left-side front merges into a hip yoke. Buttons covered with the plain blue crepe are decorative.

The circular skirt shows the low-flared fullness.

Style No. 2506 can be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

It makes up attractively in chiffon printed voile in smart black and white color scheme.

Chiffon in tulip-rouge, rich coraline tones in printed handkerchief lawn, lavin green silk crepe, and hyacinth blue crepe de chine are irresistibly lovely ideas for its development.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

GOING HOME

A rush to enter bus or tram, A scum to reach the train; Umbrellas dripping down your neck Their rivulets of rain; A jolting, shaky, noisy ride, Packed like a tin of sardines—Two people standing on your feet And two more in between!

A station, and a grinding stop; A blessed breath of air; A villa gate, a shaded lamp, Soft slippers, and a chair; The evening paper, supper, too, At someone's kindly call; A little peace, one evening long! At home! And worth it all! Answers—A.M.F.

News of motorcars which cry out when anyone tries to steal them, and of automobiles that operate traffic lights themselves, encourages the hope that a car may yet be invented whose "soft answer" will turn away the wrath of a traffic officer, or that will even pay the fine imposed for violation of traffic regulations.

Minard's Liniment for all Strains.

St. Bernard of Alps Ousted by Progress

Shaggy Life Saver Has Rivals in Thermos Bottle and Telephone

Tourists returning from the land of the friendly St. Bernard dog report that his life-saving days are numbered. Science with its thermos bottle, they say, is triumphing over the shaggy hero who, for generations, has valiantly carried his little keg of stimulating liquid to despairing wayfarers storm-bound in the Alps. Recently three travelers, lost during a Swiss snowstorm, were rescued by a monk from the St. Bernard monastery and were revived with hot coffee poured from a thermos bottle carried in the rescuer's knapsack. Vegetable capsules and concentrated meats completed the resuscitation of these three adventuring alpinists.

Despite scientific achievements threatening his romantic career, however, the St. Bernard is still cherished by dog lovers for his benign and gentle manner and his dependability in time of crisis. Dog authorities assert that a St. Bernard cannot be stampeded. And St. Bernard puppies continue to frisk clumsily and to yap boisterously around the hospice at St. Bernard Pass, where patient monks continue to train the dogs to search out travellers lost in Alpine snow-drifts.

Origin of the Strain

The original St. Bernard of the Alps, it is said, was probably the Swiss sheepdog bred with a mastiff in order to obtain greater strength.

For centuries the monks specialized in the breeding of these dogs and eventually got a strain which was one of the finest, if not the finest, in the world. But tragedy came to the monastery kennels. First a bad epidemic of distemper wiped out a large number of the dogs, later an avalanche demolished part of the kennels and killed the dogs. In order to replenish the kennels, the monks then brought dogs from the Pyrenees and bred them with the bloodhound. The result was not the rugged breed for which the monastery had long been notable. According to dog fanciers, its kennels do not to-day produce the fine strain of former years. In fact, England is now said to have the finest St. Bernards in the world. This is due to a strain brought to that country from Switzerland in the seventeenth century. Careful breeding has strengthened and improved the strain.

Idaho Ranchman Uses Plane to Herd Sheep

Scott Anderson, of Rupert, Idaho, is perhaps the first man in the West to use an airplane in herding his vast flocks of sheep. Anderson owns three planes which he uses to visit his different sheep camps, many miles apart, to which he takes supplies for his sheep herders.

The long journeys across mountains and plains to the various sheep camps which require days for wagons and even trucks can be made by airplane in a few hours. The sheep have become used to the airplanes and do not become scared or stampede when they land near them.

Death Notices in Italy Advertised on Billboards

Rome—Tourists who see posters on billboards printed in mournful types, with heavy black borders, even though they cannot read the Italian, may recognize Italy's characteristic death notices.

They are paid notices and call upon friends to offer prayers and attend funeral services at a given time and place. Newspapers here do not print death-notice columns. Relatives or friends, however, pay for advertisements similar to them on the outdoor boards.

See Europe this Autumn for less money

The famous Passion Play is drawing added thousands. In August and September, the crowd has passed—there's greater comfort and a better choice of accommodations everywhere. Your travel dollars buy the utmost.

The ideal, comfort way to see Europe this Autumn, is via Star Tours. They are fitted to take full advantage of all the favorable conditions at the lowest possible cost. Every detail of your trip is arranged before you start.

Tour A - 49 days, \$625
Tour B - 59 days, \$725
Visiting England, Scotland, Denmark, Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland and France.

Sailing on palatial White Star Steamers
August . . 9-16-23
September 4-13

For complete information and illustrated itinerary, phone, write or call personally
55 King St. E. Toronto

or any Authorized Ticket Agent

White Star Line Canadian Service

No other Orange Pekoe can equal this in flavour



Man Aspires Ever To Reach Summits

Mechanical Age Does Not Yet Hold Complete Sway Over Mankind

We are told that this is the age of the machine. Aviators span oceans; another flies over two poles; a modern Apollo soars eight miles above the earth: all by the aid of the multitude of devices which men have triumphantly put to their service—elaborate, highly sensitive, costly.

Yet how pleasant it is to record that six men, on their own legs and by their own unassisted effort, have climbed and pulled themselves into the same upper strata of the atmosphere as were reached by the modern Apollo. Six members of the Kanchenjunga expedition have climbed the highest mountain ever ascended by man, Jonsong Peak in the Himalayas, according to dispatches received from their camp. Men have climbed higher on the slopes of Mount Everest, both by the use of artificial oxygen and by their own efforts, but never before, so far as is known, have men stood on a summit as high as Jonsong.

Defeat is a word forbidden to your genuine mountaineer. To be discouraged by temporary setbacks and to be a mountaineer at the same time is utterly impossible. Climbing mountains is a matter of unflinching purpose and clear, confident intelligence far more than it is a matter of muscles and lungs. So the serious, calculated purpose with which the Dyhrenfurth expedition set out for Kanchenjunga made one believe that, even if they failed this season to conquer Kanchenjunga—acknowledged to be the most difficult mountain in the whole world—they would at least record some notable success.

The expedition has exceeded reasonable expectation. Climbing on two separate days, six of the party of

mountaineers, who were appropriately drawn from five different European countries, and two Nepalese porters, reached the summit of Jonsong Peak, which rises to 24,340 feet in the Himalayas between Sikkim and Nepal. Frau Dyhrenfurth, too, distinguished herself in single-handed supervision of the bringing up of supplies.

The mountaineers constantly give inspiration to mere groundlings. They do not climb for sheer glory or the glamour of conquest. They symbolize the eternal spiritual aspiration of men, always lifting their eyes from the ground and seeking to overcome with each successive peak a further barrier of physical limitation. As men lift up their eyes to the hills, so do they set their feet on the paths of the mountains.



"At a restaurant the other night George asked Miss Wrink how she would like a little wild duck."

"What did she answer?" "She changed color, and said, 'Oh, this is so sudden!' and fainted."

For Blisters — Minard's Liniment.

Hardened Old Investor: "Did you know wheat was down to a dollar?" Green One: "You don't say, I'd buy some if I had any place to keep it."

"The political machine triumphs because it is a united minority acting against a divided majority."—Will Durant.



TAKE NO CHANCES WITH BABY!

Cook Her Food in the "Health Ware"

Doctors recommend Enameled Ware for cooking baby's food. It is so simple to clean . . . so easy to keep sanitary and free from germs. It cannot stain. There is no metal surface exposed to the food. Nothing to absorb moisture, flavors nor odors.

Make sure you get McClary Enameled Ware . . . the Modern "Health Ware". Watch for the familiar McClary label.

A Health Product of GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED

Branches Across Canada

Prices from 50c to \$1.40

McClary ENAMELED WARE

is the ideal food for the bottle-fed baby because it is clean, uniform in composition, nutritious, most easily digested of all artificial foods and always ready for instant use when diluted with plain boiled water. It is used more often than all other artificial foods combined.

THE BORDEN CO., LIMITED
140 St. Paul W., Montreal

Send Free Baby Book to:

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

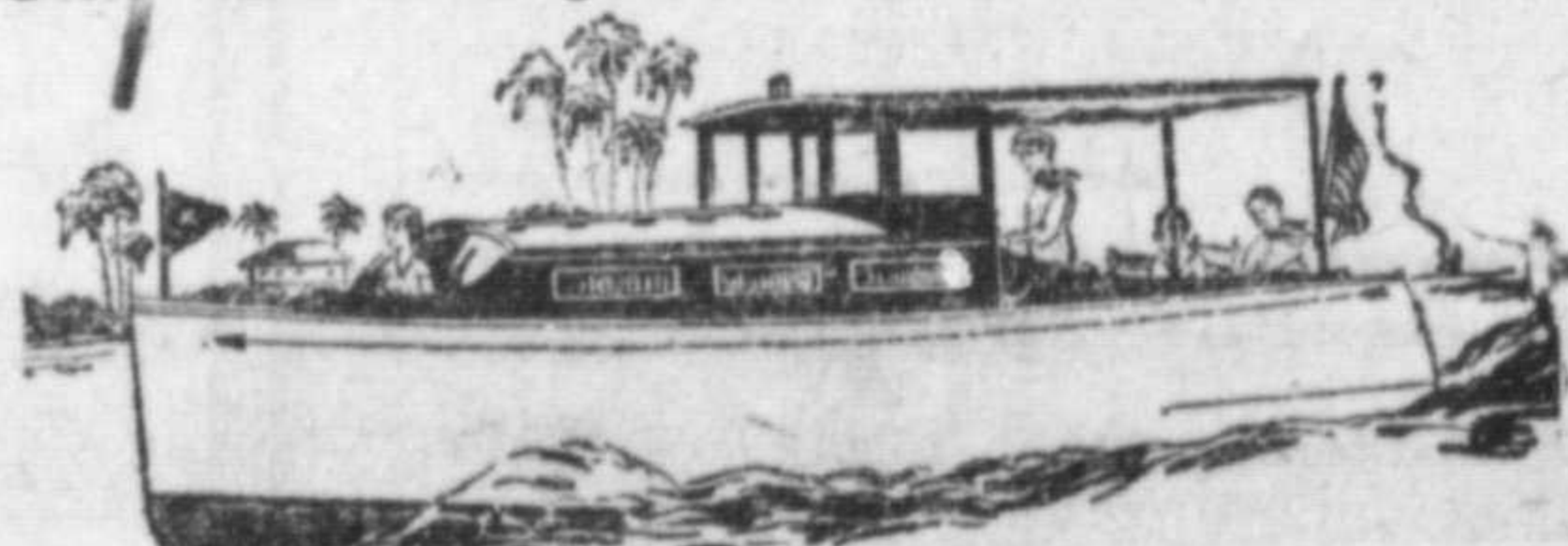
203

The Cruisabouts Are Unequalled Boat Value!

JUST IMAGINE—a floating summer home 29' long, 8' 10" wide and 2' 4" draft fully equipped with berths for five and deck space or more than twelve at a time—usually low price of \$3,585 at the factory.

Because of standardization Richardson Cruisabouts are low in price. Built of Clear Cedar, White Oak and Mahogany beautifully finished. 6-cylinder 50 H.P. Gray Marine Motor gives a speed of 13 miles per hour.

Write for booklet telling all the facts on the three Richardson 29' Cruisabouts.



Richardson 1930 Cruisabouts

Sales and Service by T. B. F. BENSON, N.A.
371 Bay Street Toronto, Ont.



Keep awake with WRIGLEY'S

Drowsiness is dangerous.

Wearily miles seem shorter and the day is brightened when you have Wrigley's with you.

Its sugar peeps you up. Its delicious flavor adds to any enjoyment.

A five cent package is safety insurance



Man of the World

By Dudley Hays

Don't you ever get sick of doing the same old thing over and over again? If you don't—well, let's be polite and call you a—unusual. But if you do—read on, and sympathize with Smith.

He was sick of going up to town by the same old train every morning, sick of seeing the same old faces, sick of the same old walk to the bank, the same old work, the same old overtime on the first of each month, the same old journey home by the 6.2, the same old question of "Any news?" from his same old wife when he got back.

Hence the blossoming of his ambition to meet a real Man of the World.

By luck he was introduced to Sledwick, who often travelled up in his train. Sledwick used to roll along to the station in a Daimler, and step out of it silk-hatted, white-spatted, sleek, a shrewd and knowing look in his eyes.

Here might be the object of Smith's quest—wealthy, able to do big things in his own time, and, Smith hoped, with his finger on the pulse of affairs in general.

Smith had one chat with him. That was enough. Sledwick turned out to be in the margarine business. Rich? Yes. But didn't margarine direct his life? Wasn't he at the mercy of every rise and fall in the margarine market? Weren't the bulk of his thoughts—when it came down to bed-rock—centered around margarine?

Then there was Rayner. Smith met him on occasional Wednesdays, on the 2 down. He was bright, breezy, talkative, and seemed packed with interesting side-lines of information on the current news.

"Rayner," said Smith, one day, glowing with hope, "would you call yourself a Man of the World?"

Rayner snorted. "Would I—Hades!" "But you know a lot, and get about a lot, and don't seem to be tied to a groove."

Rayner grimaced queerly. "Don't I? Listen. I travel in cheap jewellery—Ipswich, Chelmsford, Tunbridge Wells, Bulford, Ashford, Folkestone. Same old round, year in, year out. Same old lines, same old scenery. Same old effort at bright talk to get my clients in a good temper and make 'em buy. Groove? It's a ravin'!"

In desperation, Smith tackled a tramp in a lane near his station.

A tramp, surely, was a Man of the World—in one sense.

"You wander where you like every day?" he began.

"Ho, guv'nor, does I? I've got me regular haund, I ave, and don't forget it. There's places where they give the Unions. Fair makes yer sick, an' places where they don't, an' there's preachin' the same old tale, an' ringin' in the changes on the same ol' places. But ow's a bloke ter live unverser?"

At last inspiration fizzed up into Smith's brain. The twinkling bubbles of it hissed: "Find your Man of the World among authors and artists. They observe their fellow-creatures, and picture them at their own sweet will, when they like, and how they like. They don't run in grooves."

He set about getting himself elected to the Scratch Club, which, as everybody knows, simply reeks of the knights of pen and pencil. He sounded Weggit, the fellow who supplies the illustrated heroines for half the magazine writers in the kingdom.

"No groove about my life?" snarled Weggit. "My good fool, I'm in a permanent one, and I daren't leave it. I'm not allowed to. Haven't you seen the same old heroine, with the same old impossibly long legs smirking out of the pages for these twenty years? No groove!"

Gubb, the short-story merchant, was equally disappointing, and more concise.

"Same old pen, same old desk, same old juggling with inane plots—man, girl, situation. . . I'm a sausage-machine, that's what I am."

The angels must have taken pity on Smith when Egbert Conklin dawned upon his universe. Twice, when Smith deliberately missed the 8.37—to escape the same old faces—and caught the 9.14, Conklin entered his carriage and with a cosmopolitan aplomb had everybody listening to him.

Conklin had been everywhere, it appeared.

"I believe you've found a Man of the World at last," Smith told himself. But experience had made him cautious. Better, he decided, get to know Conklin a little more before he acknowledged the glorious truth.

The third time he met Conklin it was again on the 9.14. Smith was tra-

velling with Robson, a man probably more consistent at doing the same old thing over and over again than an elevator. The other occupants of the carriage were a skinny little man with a pale face and a wisp of moustache, a pompous-looking old business man, and a square-cut woman who might have been an inspector of factories.

Conklin, suave, immaculate, got in at the station. The train moved off. With a kind of amiable boredom Conklin glanced at the travel advertisements on the compartment walls, then turned to his new acquaintance.

"Ever been there—Brussels?" "No," said Robson, shaking his head regretfully.

"Charming city, with beautiful environs. Almost entirely surrounded by the Forest of Soignes. Tervueren Park is well worth a visit, and so is the field of Waterloo. You know Paris, of course?"

"No."

Conklin's face showed polite amazement. "Really? Nobody should miss the fascination of the gay capital. The vista down the Tuileries Gardens, through the Arc de Triomphe, is without a parallel." He proceeded to describe a string of attractions.

The pompous business man, trying to read his paper, snorted indignantly. The square woman raised her eyes from a technical book and stared at Conklin as if he were a bluebottle on the window. The skinny little man seemed to be getting more insignificant than ever.

"Now, as a change from gay Paree," said Conklin, "there's picturesque Brittany, or the wooded grandeur of the Ardennes. Why not take your summer holidays there? Fishing, boating, shooting, romantic castles, glorious drives. Or a fortnight on the Riviera can be done quite reasonably. There's Nice, a jewel of the Mediterranean, and the glamour of the Corniche Road."

Robson shook his head humbly. "Can't afford these jaunts abroad. By Jove! I envy you."

Conklin waved one hand airily, while Smith's heart warmed to him.

"Travel, my dear fellow, is the finest stimulant the brain can have. Look at the thousands of people who go to the same old seaside resort every year, some dull hole on our own coasts. They've never been outside England. They remain narrow, suburban. Now, even a trip to Paris—He caught the eye of the insignificant little man, and fished him into the conversation.

"You ever been to Paris, sir?"

Without waiting for an answer, he continued: "Then take my advice, and make up your mind to go. That quotation, 'What do they know of England who only England know?' is very apt. Of course, one needn't necessarily choose the big cities. For a real restful holiday you can't rival Picardy!" And if you want sun, then Spain—ah!" He sighed expressively. "History and romance lurking in every shadow of the Alhambra, soft, velvet nights, languorous days and scented by the radiant orange groves."

The pompous man glowered. The square woman pressed her lips firmly together. The skinny little man listened mildly.

"Never been there, I suppose?" asked Conklin, with a hint of good-natured contempt.

"Never," said the little man, his wisp of moustache drooping apologetically.

Conklin smiled. "Pity the majority of us are so insular. How can anybody be a man of the world without travel? It isn't so frightfully expensive. Even the limited purse can afford a surprising number of places abroad."

With a light and careless touch he continued to paint the wonders of foreign travel until the train reached the junction. By this time the pompous man was purple, and a rat-trap was a kindly thing compared with the square woman's mouth. Then suddenly Conklin pressed back hard into his seat, as though trying to hide. The door swung open, and in came a lanky youth.

"Hullo, Conklin!"

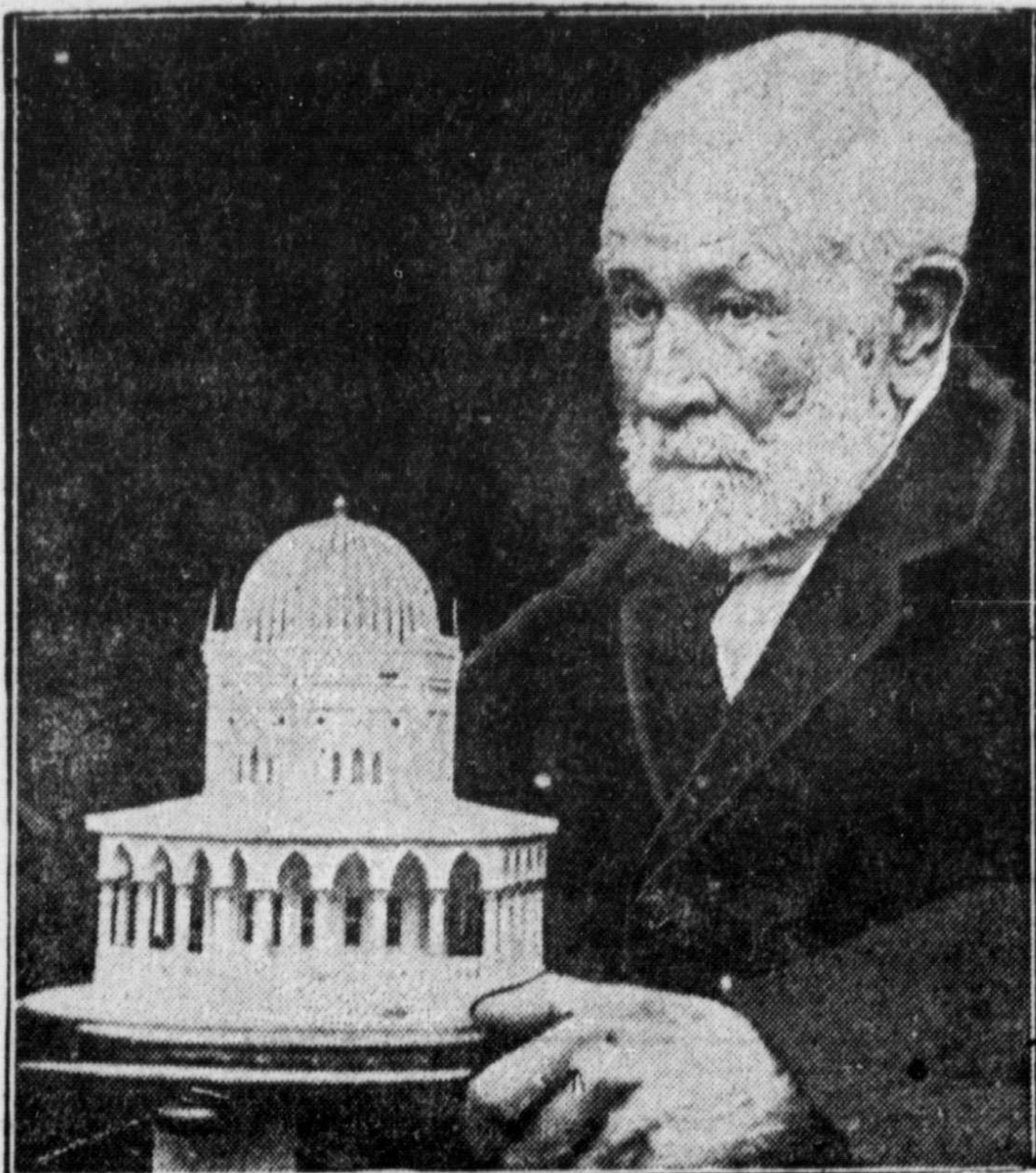
Conklin seemed uneasy.

"How are you?" asked the stranger. "Looking forward to the summer holidays, I bet. Going to Margate again this year?"

The pompous old man broke into a guffaw. The square woman grinned viciously. Conklin gave a good imitation of a balloon turning green and shrivelling. As for Smith—

"Might do worse," went on the ruthless one. "But I dare say you fellows of Twemlow's Travel Trips envy the people who come in and buy tickets

Centenarian Congratulated



Henry Lister of Leamington, England, who was congratulated by the King and Queen on his 100th birthday recently, with his model of a famous mausoleum at Constantinople.

for all sorts of wonderful spots abroad."

Conklin was obviously praying for the floor to swallow him. But his friend seemed to notice nothing.

"I say," His voice was a whisper. "See that little man in the corner. I thought I recognized him. Fancy him being in here!"

Conklin was beyond speech. So was Smith. Robson raised questioning brows.

"Well, it's surprising. Surely you know his face? He tries to keep out of the papers, but the Press are always writing up his affairs. That's Walwyn, the explorer and financier. Sort of chap who's equally at home trekking through Brazilian jungles, or engineering political coups in the Balkans, or entertaining royalty at his shoots—a very great man of the world."

Smith had a vague idea that Conklin had fainted, but he ignored his fallen idol, and with pulses throbbing, leaned forward and addressed Walwyn.

"Sir," he said, tensely, "are you a Man of the World, leading a life free from grooves?"

Falwyn smiled faintly. "Free from grooves? H'm! I schemed out of my life from the age of twenty-four, schemed it out to the inch and the minute. And if I hadn't kept ramming myself along those grooves I'd planned, I shouldn't have got anywhere."

That morning the bank staff were surprised by the same old Smith. Of course, he was his same old self. But there was a new and noticeable expression of contentment on his same old face.—Tit-Bits.

White Lilacs

By DANIEL WHITEHEAD HICKY

Who once has seen white lilacs, never more

Upon the altar of his heart shall keep

A place for things more lovely, though he go

Into a hundred garden lanes and reap

A harvesting of blooms whose petals hold

The embers of the sunset's fires, and glow

Of purple twilight quivering with dew.

Who once has seen white lilacs can not know

A thing more glorious to blind his eyes,

A beauty lovelier to pierce his heart, And though he tread the hills and seek the plains,

Trail every silver stream and counterpart,

He shall come back to lilacs whispering

Beside a garden gate; pale lilacs white

Against the quiet stars—the loveliest poem

The gracious hand of God shall ever write!

Teacher: "What's your name, little boy?" New Pupil: "Sam." Teacher: "What is the rest of it?" New Pupil: "Mule."—Cappers Weekly.

What is blacker than a crow?—A crow's feathers.

Will 2030 Laugh At 1930 Styles?

Men and Women of the Future Will See and Hear Ancestors and Taste the Food They Ate

By Shirley Long

It is the year 2030. The visitors are "going" the museum. A pretty American girl stops in front of an aeroplane exhibit.

"My, did Alcock and Brown actually fly the Atlantic in that tiny plane? Can you imagine it?" she asks in awe. "Well, we must be moving. We have to be in New York for dinner to-night, and our plane goes in an hour."

Even to us to-day the plane in which Britain's two air heroes braved the Atlantic for the first time on record looks out of date compared with the models of the giant mail planes exhibited near by. What will it look like in one hundred years' time?

Again, it is the fashion nowadays for some newspapers to print extracts from their files of a century ago. They make quaint and interesting reading to us. They throw odd sidelights on to the lives of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers.

We'll Be Quaint Then!

Well, in a hundred years' time similar extracts from our papers will seem just as quaint—which is a chastening thought for us! Still, they will be talking about the modern girl and the dangers of speed even then, I expect. It was ever thus!

But how will the future see us? What will our descendants know about us, who proudly boast of this year of grace?

None of the weightiest historical tomes written about a past era brings back that time to us so vividly as some trifling little domestic object or souvenir. It is the bits of Roman pottery, the odd Roman hairpins, and so forth, which occasionally come to light that interest us most, not Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire."

How, then, are we preserving records of this age for the edification and amusement of the next?

Celebrities in Canisters

Lady Astor showed the way not long ago. She offered to the Plymouth Museum the dress which she wore in the House of Commons when she took her seat as the first woman Member, the garment to be preserved for future exhibition.

This generation, of course, has the finest possible methods of preserving itself—the gramophone record and the talking film. Their possibilities are limitless.

The good people of 2030 will be able to see and hear Mussolini, Ramsay MacDonald, President Hoover, and most of the world's leading figures of to-day. Their looks, voices, manuscripts, and clothes will be preserved by the talking film.

Those interesting news reels that you see in your cinema are actually a

"Chicken Express" Dominates Balkan Railway Route to Switzerland

Poultry Trade Important Three Trains Have Right of Way to Carry Produce from Sofia to Heart of Europe

Dragoman, Bulgaria. — "Clear the track for the chicken train" is what a good many of the Balkan locomotives are whistling these days as they speed toward western Europe, for international arrangements have been made whereby three trains each week go directly from Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, to Switzerland, in order to carry Bulgarian poultry and eggs to foreign consumers.

They might be called the "Chicken Express" and are given right of way over other freight trains. If you happened to be at one of the stations when the chickens passed they would impress you as thoroughly enjoying their first trip abroad. Although they don't travel in sleepers, their cars are equipped with 10 berths, one above the other, and with windows. And special windows at that. In all the other cars in southeast Europe the windows are supplied with whole clusters of signs saying in not less than six languages, "Don't stick your head out," but none such are to be found in the chicken cars, so from all of the 10

rows of windows protrude the heads of the lucky birds who were clever enough to scramble to the best places.

All the feathered travelers seem to be very talkative and keep up animated conversations. And even though one were not altogether familiar with their language, which would not be strange, since the Balkan languages are not easy to learn, still he could tell at once that the lady chickens are commenting on the things they see along the way and on the wonders that await them, while he would be no less sure that the roosters, from the awful din they are making, must be boasting of the wonderful feat they have achieved in persuading the authorities in half a dozen states to arrange for the installation of this international excursion train for the Bulgarian chickens.

There are more cars filled with eggs than live fowl. One of Bulgaria's chief exports is poultry and eggs. The Minister of Finance once said that it was the Bulgarian hen that stabilized the lev, Bulgarian coin worth 19.3c.

living history of to-day. They are all carefully preserved in tin canisters, labeled, and filed. In the strong-rooms of the Gaumont and British Movietone News companies Mussolini, Bernard Shaw, the King of Spain, our own Royal Family, and America's presidents lie next to one another awaiting the verdict of posterity.

Kubelik's Secret Film

Jan Kubelik, the celebrated violinist, recently put himself on permanent record for the benefit of his descendants. He made a sound film in secret of two of his most characteristic pieces. This film, the only one he has ever made, will never be shown to the public. It is purely private.

The gramophone companies, too, have carefully saved records of our King and some of our famous writers. Caruso's golden voice will be available to folks who will only know him as "a singer who lived a hundred years ago." Sir Thomas Beecham's conducting, Kreisler's playing, Rachmaninoff's pianoforte performances will live almost forever.

When, not long ago, Mr. Henry Ainley gave his brilliant performance of Hamlet before the King, people were comparing him with the acting stars of the past. But few remembered even Henry Irving's Hamlet, while Kean, Garrick, and Mrs. Siddons were merely names. With the aid of the talking film Mr. Ainley's Hamlet can be shown to our descendants. By the same means Paul Robeson's Othello and Sir John Martin Harvey's famous roles will again live. The dramatic critics of the future, when they raise their usual plaint that "acting isn't what it was," will be able to prove it. Or their critics will disprove it!

While raises intriguing speculations. It is going to be harder than ever for the actors, writers, and statesmen of to-day to hand down any illusion of greatness.

All this, of course, means that it will be grand to be a schoolboy or girl in the future. Instead of reading about Bernard Shaw, to-morrow's school-children will see and hear him. Historical events will re-enact themselves.—Mr. MacDonald introducing his second Labor Cabinet, the Naval Conference, the re-opening of St. Paul's Cathedral.

America is also preserving to-day in celluloid. The Roosevelt Memorial Library is assembling in film form a complete pictorial story of each president of the United States.

Time and Space Wiped Out

So important do they consider the audible film that when Mr. Stimson, the head of the Naval Conference Delegation, presented to Mr. Hoover at the White House, Washington, a copy of the London Naval Treaty, only the talkie cameramen were allowed to photograph the ceremony.

One of the most staggering pieces of living history was the recent talkie news reels of Commander Byrd at the South Pole. The picture showed a radio operator in New York sending wireless greetings to the explorer at the Pole ten thousand miles away. Time and space were annihilated. You heard the operator's "dot-dash-dot-dash" message on his keyboard.

Then you actually heard Commander Byrd's reply in Morse Code! The operator translated for us. The thing

is awe-inspiring when you consider that all this took place three thousand miles away in New York, and we heard it in England three weeks later! The brain reels when you think that the whole thing can be reenacted in fifty years' time.

The gap between us and the future is very small indeed. Will there be a very big difference in the inventive and scientific fields? It is an interesting thought, because inventions spring up and are obsolete in a very short time. Motor-car, wireless, aeroplane and gramophone are practically post-war in their really big developments. Just how quaint will they appear to those who follow us?

The "horn-and-box" photographs of early days would make a modern child laugh. You can see them in the Imperial Science Museum, London, that wonderful treasure house of interest. Next to them stand the electric gramophones, the combined radio-gramophones, and the portables of to-day. What will the comparison be in fifty years' time?

There is a lot of to-day in this museum, waiting with the quaint relics of pre-war days. Models of our India mail planes, of the Graf Zeppelin and R-34, models of our Flying Scotsman, our big locomotives, motor-cars, and Atlantic greyhounds. Their forerunners next to them are quaint and curious. So will they be in a hundred years' time.

And what of the things which are brand new—the novelties and inventions of to-day? In South Kensington you can see the latest film cameras and projectors. There is a complete story of the making of a talking film. Vest-pocket Kodaks and studio cameras, a Photomaton machine in working order, and a home cinema set, wait with the early box-and-head-cloth cameras our fathers knew.

Keeping Our Memory Green

When we have complete talking film performances in every home, what are these exhibits going to look like to to-morrow's museum visitors?

And when we ring up New York and both see and hear our friends across the Atlantic, what will Baird's first television set seem like?

Answers does something towards the keeping of our memory green. A copy of every issue is filed away in a safe deposit, to be kept for years to come. When we have ceased to buy newspapers and weeklies and have our news and entertainment reading printed by wireless in our own homes, what will the "Golden One" appear like to our third and fourth generations?

In every sphere of life, the present is being preserved in a number of ways. The food canning folk keep tins of foods. One they opened not long ago had kept wholesome for forty-five years. So the future will even be able to taste our food.

But the Central Department for Science in Soviet Russia has gone one better. It proposes to make a museum refrigerator capable of preserving indefinitely the bodies of human beings and animals. Even the ancient Egyptian mummies would be outdone by that!—Answers.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, the famous writer, shares a liking for woodcutting with the ex-German Emperor.

By C. M. PAYNE

S'MATTER POP—Scotch Extravagance.



SHAWVILLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Ladies' Shoes

We have in stock a complete range of Ladies' Strap Shoes and Oxfords—black kid or patent leather; also brown kid in Strap or Pump styles.

Men's Shoes

Large assortment of Men's Oxfords in all the leathers and new lasts, rubber or leather heels; or leather with new iron heel-clip.

Boys and Growing Girls

All our lines are now complete for Boys, Growing Girls and Children.

SPECIAL - For this week only:

20 per cent Discount on all Sport-ing Shoes.

BERT C. HORNER.

Dale's Tinshop

— Centre St., Shawville

Satisfactory Goods — Reasonable Prices

Best brand Corrugated Iron,
Roofing Materials—all kinds
Beach Superior Stoves and Ranges
Kitchen Utensils—in great variety.

The "Maxwell" Electric Washer

Very Low Priced and Highly Efficient.

Come in and see this Washer and have a demonstration. Let the machine speak for itself and prove its own merits.

OBITUARY.

The Passing of Mrs. Myrtle Dockrill Moore

Age on age shall roll along
O'er this pale and mighty throng;
Those that wept then, those that weep,
All shall with these sleepers sleep,
Brothers, sisters of the worm;
Summer's sun or winter's storm,
Song of peace or battle roar,
N'er shall break their slumbers more
Death shall keep his sullen trust—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

Many of our readers will remember the clever young lady, then Miss Dockrill, who took charge of Dr. Lyon's drug store in 1908. She passed away on the 29th ult., very peacefully in her sleep at her home in Smith's Falls, after an intermittent illness extending over a period of two years.

The day previous she was busy arranging flowers to place upon the graves of her mother and brother on Sunday, Oddfellows Decoration Day, but on that day her spirit, early in the morning, took its flight, and the flowers were placed on the graves by the loving hands of her father and sister.

Mrs. Moore as a very successful business woman, a devoted, charitable friend, will be greatly missed by the people of Smith's Falls. She was kind and nice to everybody. Many little children crowded round her bier in grief and tears.

The final verdict of her religious life may be safely left in the hands of the righteous judge who Himself said of a life devoted to the lesser successful humans, which stands as an everlasting assurance of His approval, "Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, you have done it unto me." Mrs. Moore was always active and deeply concerned with the sick and helpless, the lonely and poor, the sad and afflicted. Her religion was helping tried, tired and suffering humanity.

The many beautiful and costly floral tributes and large funeral was a striking demonstration of the place she held in the esteem of her friends during her life time which closed while it was yet noon.—Com.

Four men were drowned on Tuesday last while breaking a jam of logs in the Malines river, 90 miles north west of Maniwaki. The victims were James McAllister, L. Riopelle, O. Lacaille and A. Dupont. McAllister's body was recovered on Wednesday evening.



WATER RESISTS SWORD.

Mining Is Carried Out With the Help of a Super Hose-pipe.

One of the most extraordinary ways of extracting metals from the body of this world of ours is that to be seen in the tin mines of the Malay States.

With the exception of precious metals, such as gold, silver, platinum, and radium, tin is now the most valuable in the world. Often the tin-bearing ground rises cliff-like from the plain. Mining is then carried out not by orthodox methods, but with the help of a super hose-pipe. This hose throws a thin jet of water at a pressure of more than 200 pounds to the square inch.

Until one has seen such a jet it is almost impossible to realize what it is like. The strongest man, for instance, could not cut through the jet near the nozzle of a hose with a heavy sword. If he tried, a broken blade, and probably a broken arm, would result. The jet is directed against the face of the cliff, which crumbles away almost as if it has been blown up by dynamite.

Used Copper Saws.

A copper saw nearly 5,000 years old has been acquired by the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago. Hardening copper was a process practiced by the ancients and the saw is said to be an excellent example of this lost art. Saws made of copper are not used to-day as the metal is much too soft. It is believed that hardening copper is a process for which only the ancients had the secret and inventors are still trying to restore the art. Several scientists, it is said, have succeeded in producing a copper alloy comparable to the hardened copper of former days. Modern industry, however, has found that steel is so much better than copper that it is now used exclusively in making most tools.

10 to 20 Per Cent Discount Sale

On Everything in
The Store

To continue up to the
End of July.

Carhartt and Kitchen Overalls

Regular \$2.25 and \$2.50

Sale Price - - \$1.90

Work Shirts

Regular \$1.15 to \$1.35

Sale Price - - - 98c.

SAM B. COHEN

Shawville's Exclusive Men's and Boys'

— Wear Shop —

Where Quality Counts.

The family group you have wished for for years; let us make it now. Photographs are lasting remembrances that never change.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Local and District.

Eats!!! Remember last year!!! Sand-baked Beans and Sea Pie for everybody at Bristol's Biggest Picnic, Wednesday, July 30.

A picnic party in honor of Mrs. H. S. Hodgins, was held at C. J. Caldwell's cottage, Green Lake, on Wednesday afternoon, at which quite a number of Shawville ladies and cottagers at the lake were present. There was a 'loud' time it is reported.

A more than usually successful Lawn Social, given under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Morehead, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wallace, on Thursday, July 3rd. The weather was fine and at supper the tables were laden with an abundance of all manner of good things. The officials of the Church and Guild, desire to express their most sincere gratitude to the many friends who were present and contributed to the success of such a delightful evening.

School Closing at No. 1, Bristol

On Saturday afternoon, June 28th, the pupils of Bristol School No. 1, with their parents and friends, gathered at the School for their annual closing exercises. A short program was given by the junior pupils, Mr. Wilbert Thomas taking the chair. The report cards and prizes were presented by the teacher, and then the teacher, Miss Stiles, was presented with an address and hat box from the pupils, Margaret Wilson reading the address and Walter Terris making the presentation, after which supper was served.

Former pupils present from a distance were: Mrs. H. K. Turley, Memphis, Tenn.; Hazel Thompson, Hemmingford, Que., and Miss Margaret Young, Ottawa.

Edward the Peacemaker.

By concluding treaties between Great Britain and France, Germany, Spain, Italy and Portugal during the last two years of his reign, Edward I. won the title of Edward the Peacemaker.

Five of the great canals of the Suez Canal were known and used by the Egyptians as early as 200 B.C.

Used Cars

— For Sale! —

One 1929 Durant Six Sedan,
One 1929 DeLuxe 6-cyl. Durant Coupe
One 1927 Star Six Sedan;
Two Cheap Touring Cars.

These Cars are in A-1 condition and priced to sell.

J. L. HODGINS,
Durant Dealer,
Shawville, Que.

Wednesday Afternoon Closing!

We, the undersigned merchants of the village of Shawville, do hereby agree to close our places of business Wednesday afternoons during the months of June, July and August, commencing Wednesday, June 4th, and ending Wed., Aug. 27th, 1930:—

Fisher & Fawcett,
C. J. Caldwell,
K. McCagg,
G. S. Davidson,
Bert Cullimore,
B. C. Horner,
W. J. G. Gibson,
A. Kriff,
Wm. Welch,
Allan Sparling,
G. F. Hodgins Co., Ltd.
S. B. Cohen,
W. A. Hodgins Store Co.,
Allen S. McKay,
A. F. Moore,
Mrs. M. J. Turner,
Gordon T. Smith,
H. Imison.

During the early thunderstorm last Wednesday, Mr. Gordon Richardson, of Radford, had a cow killed by lightning. On the same day two spans of valuable horses were killed by lightning near Campbell's Bay.

Mail
This
Coupon
Now

CHAS. W. DAGG

DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE, SHAWVILLE.

Send me further particulars of the Low Cost Confederation Series Policies, as issued by the Confederation Life Association.

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....Age.....

Simple Advice But Good—

Do This Now

Before deciding to purchase any form of Life Insurance, write for particulars of our new "Confederation Series" of Policies. You may decide to save money.

You can buy one of these policies on the Ordinary Life, Limited Payment Life or Endowment Plan, to which Total Disability and Double Indemnity Accident Benefits may be added.

What's more, and this is where you will save money, the premium per \$1,000 of insurance is less; yet you still share in profits.

That, in a nutshell, is the proposition. Write for full particulars. You will surely be interested.

Confederation Life

Association

Head Office Toronto

Hodgins Lumber Company

BUILDING MATERIAL

GYPROC

MILL WORK

CUSTOM SAWING

AUCTION SALES

W. G. CHISNELL

Resident Auctioneer

SHAWVILLE - QUEBEC

Is prepared to handle all Sales entrusted to him in a satisfactory manner and on most reasonable terms.

Why employ outsiders when you can get the work done at home at less cost? Consult your local Auctioneer before going elsewhere Phone 97.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.
Standard Time.

OTTAWA-WALTHAM—

Leave Shawville Eastbound daily except Sunday—7.40, a. m. Daily except Saturday and Sunday, 1.08, p. m.: Sunday only, 7.33, p. m.

Westbound—Daily except Saturday and Sunday—9.14, a. m.; 5.24, p. m. Saturday only, 3.04, p. m. Sunday only 10.34, a. m.

OTTAWA-MONTREAL—

Leave Ottawa daily—3.50 a. m.; 5.30, a. m.; 8.05, a. m.; 8.30, p. m. Daily except Sunday—4.00, p. m. Daily except Saturday—5.30, p. m. Via North Shore—Daily, 8.00, a. m.; 3.50, p. m.

OTTAWA-TORONTO—

Leave Ottawa daily—9.05, a. m.; 12.45, p. m.; 11.00, p. m. Daily except Sunday—9.40, a. m.

OTTAWA-VANCOUVER—

Leave Ottawa daily—1.10, a. m.; 11.30, p. m. (Soo).

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

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

Children retain their loveliness for all time in a photograph. Let us portray the little fairy of your home just as she is to-day. Children's portraits are our specialty, we make them natural and appealing.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Attention!

A. KRIFF

EXPERT

Watch Repairer
and Jeweller

NEW STAND

Cor. MAIN ST. and VICTORIA AVE.

SHAWVILLE.

Repair Work done efficiently and at LOWEST COST.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty:—

Watches 75c.; Clocks 50c.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds in stock.

GIVE US A CALL AND BECOME

— A SATISFIED PATRON —