

THE EQUITY.

No. 33, 36TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1918.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

The regular monthly meeting of Shawville H. M. Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hodgins on Thursday evening of this week. Good program.

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

While in Montreal last week Mr. Dover informs us, he bought out the remainder of the stock of The Elephant Brand Clothing Co. who have decided to go out of business. This stock consists of some ninety men's suits, thirty odd overcoats in trench and ulster styles, and over a hundred boy's suits. This lot of clothing was all made up in the last year or so and are all up-to-date and the best of workmanship. This stock was bought for around 75 cents on the dollar which means a saving of at least 50 per cent on to-day's prices. As soon as this shipment arrives he intends putting it on sale, dates on which will be announced later. Watch for it as it will be the talk of the country for some time to come. More about it next week.

Donations to the Tobacco Fund.

The following donations to Soldiers Tobacco Fund have been received since last issue:—
H. M. Davis, White River, Ont., \$1.00.
James Carswell, Dunraven, \$1.00.

Induction at Ft. Coulonge.

Last week the Presbytery of Ottawa met in Fort Coulonge to induct the Rev. W. J. Fowler, Westmount, as minister in that Church. The service was a splendid one, well attended by the congregation and interesting in all its parts. Rev. F. W. K. Harris, Bristol, was the Moderator of the vacancy and also acted in the office of Moderator of Presbytery, in the absence of the Moderator, Major (Rev.) Thompson. Rev. J. A. Macfarlane, Campbell Bay, preached the sermon (John 1:1-18). Rev. MacCallum, Shawville, addressed the Minister, Rev. W. F. Tucker, their late minister, addressed the people. Rev. Mr. Harris asked the questions, narrated the steps, and inducted the minister. After the service and addresses, which were enjoyed by all, Mr. A. Pitt, Elder, conducted the minister to be introduced to the congregation.—Com.

Appeal in Aid of Halifax Blind.

In another column of this issue will be found an appeal in aid of a School for the unfortunate—men, women and children—who lost their sight as one result of the terrible catastrophe which befell Halifax some time ago. We invite our readers' attention to this appeal, and will be glad to receive subscriptions from any who feel disposed to aid in this deserving work. The people of this section have been very fortunate in escaping calamity of any kind, and know little of the distress and misery which other communities have suffered from in recent years, owing to the far-reaching effects of the stupendous conflict which is deluging the world in blood and tears. They should feel it a duty to extend a helping hand to alleviate the sufferings and better the conditions of those in other parts upon whom the hand of affliction has been heavily laid. The case of the Halifax blind is one deserving their deepest sympathy and commiseration, and we trust the appeal in their behalf will touch a responsive chord in many hearts. All subscriptions received will be acknowledged through these columns.

The ministers of the Anglican Church in this district, are in Montreal this week attending Synod.

A Valentine Social will be given by the Y. W. Guild, in Bristol (Brick) Church, on Feb. 15th. Light refreshments served after program. Doors open 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

Members of Pioneer O. Y. B. Lodge, No. 304, are requested to attend the regular meeting on Wednesday, Feb. 13th, at 8 p.m. Two visiting brethren from Ottawa will be present and give short addresses.

The Elmside Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. A. E. Wilson, Wednesday, Feb. 13th, at two o'clock p. m. Program:—Packing boxes for Soldiers; Vocal music. Roll Call—Divisions of Canada.

A novel and practical plan to use school boys to assist in keeping pigs and thus to help in the campaign for increased hog production in Canada has been taken up by the Council of the Hamilton Board of Trade.

Shawville has good prospects of a creamery, or butter factory being in operation here this year. Mr. Alex G. Brough, has laid a proposition before Council, which the latter has accepted, and an agreement will be entered into with Mr. Brough at once, so that building operations may be proceeded with as soon as possible.

DON'T MISS IT—The Homemakers' Concert at Shawville next Thursday night—14th. The entertainment committee has been successful in procuring some exceptionally good outside musical talent to contribute a portion of the varied and interesting program that will be presented. This feature will be well worth the admission price alone. Come and share in the enjoyment to be provided, and at the same time assist the ladies in carrying on their good work.

According to plans drawn up by the faculty of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Farmers' Week this year, is going to be an especially interesting one. During the four days of this short course, Feb. 12, 13, 14 and 15, special rates will be given by the railways and special board accommodation will be arranged by the College to enable farmers to attend the lectures and demonstrations on farm management, stock management, seed growing, hay and better crops, and judging live stock.

Fatal Fire at Calumet Island.

Bryson, Feb. 1.—Rose Laporte, aged eight, youngest daughter of Samuel Laporte, Calumet Island, four miles from here, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the family home early yesterday morning. Other members of the family, including an aged grandmother were forced to jump from an upper window.

Samuel Laporte lit the fire in the kitchen about three a. m., before going out to feed his horses. Returning in about fifteen minutes he found his house ablaze and entrance impossible.

Sleeping upstairs were Mr. Laporte's mother, his brother, and his four children. His yells awakened them. Simon, a child of seven, broke the window glass with his little fists and together with Edna, aged ten, and Albert, aged eleven, assisted the grandmother to make her escape. Little Rose was not missed until too late. When the others were helping the grandmother out, Rose lay sleeping with a pet kitten clasped tightly in her arms.

The survivors suffered greatly, having to walk in bare feet through the snow to a neighbor's.

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WAR TAX, INLAND REVENUE STAMPS.

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

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

Branches at Shawville and Quyon.

W. F. DRUM . . . Manager, Shawville
A. A. REID . . . Manager, Quyon.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Our instruction is individual, and the school is open during the entire year; you may therefore start at any time. Our rates are \$10 per month; do not pay a cent more.

More than 300 students from other local colleges have in the past joined our classes. Names and addresses are available. Students are assisted to positions.

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

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

PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS.

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

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

Amateurs don't lay aside your kodaks during the winter, there are lots of interesting pictures can be made to send to the boys at the front. Amateur finishing a specialty.
H. IMISON,
Dealer in Kodaks and Supplies

The Food Controller advises relatives of soldiers who are still in Canada, not to send them any food, as they are abundantly fed in the camps, and additions to the liberal rations issued are liable to be wasted.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Leslie Ross, B. A., visited the Capital on Saturday.

Mr. Edey McKechnie, Wyman, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. A. Dover made a flying business trip to Montreal last week.

Miss LeGalle, of Aylmer, was the week-end guest of Mrs. C. H. Hodge.

Miss McCowan, of Ottawa, visited Miss L. Ross, over the week-end.

Mr. Ivan Thomson, Ottawa, spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Alva Turner, Ottawa, visited her parents, J. J. and Mrs. Turner, on Sunday.

Miss Mary Foran left for Toronto on Tuesday, to attend the millinery openings there.

Mrs. Mackay, who has been visiting her husband, S. A. Mackay, N. P., B. C. L., left for Montreal on Monday.

The Misses Mildred and Bertha Telford, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. L. Hodgins.

Miss Phyllis Black who has spent the past five or six weeks with her sister, Mrs. Earl York, in Ottawa, returned home on Saturday evening.

Misses M. Phillips, Marjorie Hodgins and Florence Howard came from Ottawa to spend the week-end at their homes in town.

Miss Marjorie Murray, who has been assistant at the Post Office here for the past 6 or 8 months, left for Ottawa on Monday to take a position in American Bank Note Company.

Nursing Sister Mabel Hamilton, who has been on leave for several months at her home in Quyon, spent a few days with her cousin, Miss Gertrude McDowell, before reporting at Kingston, this week.

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Several S. C. White Leghorn Cockerels (famous Barren Strain). Price \$1.50 each. W. GERALD GRIMES, R. R. No. 2, Aylmer, Que. 32-1

DOG LOST—Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, on Jan. 11th, a small-sized black and white dog with short tail, answers to name "Buster." Information leading to his recovery will be thankfully received. THOS. WALL, Radford. 30-2

FOR SALE

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

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WANTED, 10 cords good sound 2 foot (not 18 inch) Hardwood. Delivery any time during February.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

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Prepare for Spring

New Dress Gingham attractive patterns 19c

Navy Prints 25

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36 in. Flannelettes 25

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Above prices good till March 1.

W. A. HODGINS

The AUTOMOBILE

Painting the Car.

"John, we'll have to get the car painted. It's just awful!" And John, looking the car over, had to admit that it did look bad.

The body, once so lustrous and smooth, had a dull grayish appearance and also had a number of dents and scratches. Careless hands had rubbed the paint from the top of the doors. The right rear fender sagged in a sickly manner. The top was stained and rather pale. Mud was frescoed all over the running gear, and the grain of the wood showed in a number of places on the wheels. Freckles of rust appeared upon various parts of the body. Wind and rain and dust had certainly made a change in the appearance of the good old "ship" and something would have to be done.

An interview with a near-by painter revealed that fact that the car could be painted for \$40. But John had once seen a car painted, and decided he could do the job himself. So he went to a friend who understood such work and talked the matter over.

The labor of course was the main item, the paint and other material being a comparatively small expense, three or four dollars usually covering all the outlay necessary.

The first step was to get the car thoroughly clean. This meant more than the usual removal of mud and dirt. The grease and oil on the parts to be painted had to come off also. This was done with a brush, a small pail of gasoline, and a cloth.

Get Rid of the Dirt

The radiator and hood and all the cracks and crevices that accumulate dirt were carefully attended to. If this dirt had been allowed to remain in the car it would have turned to dust, which would have settled on the freshly varnished surfaces and made a rough-looking job.

If the surface of the car is very much scratched up and rough it is necessary to remove the old paint. This can be done with a good paint remover applied with a brush. After the paint has been softened it can be scraped off. All lumps and patches of paint must be removed and the surface rubbed down with sandpaper till all is clean and smooth. Then the car should be washed with gasoline and allowed to dry.

Next a coat of primer is applied, preferably with a camel-hair brush. After this has been allowed to set for a day or so, go over the surface

and fill all cracks and holes with putty. Allow the putty to become thoroughly dry, then rub smooth with sandpaper. Dust is the enemy of good painting, so after each rub-down, remove the dust as thoroughly as possible. Next a coat of body color can be put on, and permitted to dry as before. This in turn should be rubbed down with a very fine sandpaper or steel wool and the dust removed. Then a coat of color varnish may be applied and rubbed down after perfectly dry.

Now, if an extra fine and durable job is desired, a coat of what is known as rubbing varnish should be put on. This, when hard, should be rubbed down with a piece of felt and some pumice and water. Then the coat of finishing varnish is due, after which the car should be allowed to stand for at least a week before being put into service.

If the car is not badly scarred or scratched a coat of color varnish rubbed down and followed by a coat of finishing varnish will make a satisfactory job. The running gear can be painted with ordinary carriage paint, with little or no rubbing. The engine can be enameled with a special heat-proof preparation which can be obtained from any accessory house. Outfits containing all the needed materials for refinishing a car can be purchased from a good accessory house or reliable paint store.

Redressing the Top

The inside of the top, which as a rule becomes dull and stained by the rain, can be refinished with a lining dye, which is applied with a brush and gives a nice even color as when new. The outside of the top may be renewed with a good top dressing. The radiator, if of the enameled type, should of course have a new coat of enamel applied, but not over the cooling fins, as this would interfere with the efficiency of the radiator.

Any mechanical troubles that the car has may conveniently be attended to during the painting process. In fact, the body may be removed and the engine and other parts overhauled while the body is being painted if room permits. Any dents or cracked places in the fenders or body should be repaired. Frequently a weak fender can be strengthened by applying a plate to the under side and riveting through in a neat way. If the fenders are badly damaged it would be more satisfactory to replace them. The under side of the fenders should be painted, as the rust attacks that part first and soon weakens them.

every offensive on a large scale on the western front. They were at Arras in the spring, at the battle of the Mesines Ridge in June, and at the operations around Ypres in August, each time over a widely different country and under different conditions. Nor have their services been solely offensive. When there have been no machine gun emplacements ripe for cracking they have good naturedly turned their attention to work for which their great strength and their ability to manoeuvre across rough ground has particularly fitted them. They partake of the nature of the ox as well as of the lion.

The impression which this new arm has made on the Germans and the wholesome dread with which they regard it is revealed by the counter measures which they have adopted, though with little success. They appoint special observers to watch for the approach of the tanks and have established new "tank guns" in the trenches. Riflemen are served out with armor piercing bullets for use at close quarters, and cunningly camouflaged "tank traps" have been prepared to engulf the monsters. But, in spite of all, the success of the tank has been uniform and continuous.

It was not until the recent advance at Cambrai, over a year after its first appearance, that the full measure of the tank's usefulness was revealed. It was the first attempt to use tanks on a really large scale, and, as the world knows, they justified the confidence that had been placed in them. By paralyzing the defence and clearing a passage through the wire entanglements for the infantry they obviated the necessity for the preliminary bombardment which would have betrayed the impending attack.

Smashed Hindenburg Line.

A German account of the battle shows that the tanks have not lost their power to inspire terror since the Somme: "As they advanced in masses, with very small intervals between them, they reminded one of Hannibal's elephants or the sickle chariots of the Pharaohs."

"The western front has become so strong that we can withstand every attack," said Hindenburg in April, 1917. He was thinking of the maze of concrete and sand bags which is called the Hindenburg line. And it was the Hindenburg line that the tanks helped to smash in a single morning.

WHEN THERE WAS NO SUGAR.

2,000 Years Ago Honey Was the Only Kind of Sweet.

Think of it, girls! In Rome 2,000 years ago there was not a single candy store. Not even the most attentive young man could offer to his lady love a box of lollipops, for such things were unheard of.

Sugar in those days was known in Europe only in the form of honey, which was considered a great luxury, obtainable only by the well-to-do. The high price it brought offered much encouragement to bee keeping, which was then a much more important and extensive industry, especially in Asia Minor, than it is to-day. Bees loaded with hives floated along the Nile, the bees flying ashore to gather nectar from flowers on the banks.

It is thought likely, however, that sugar derived from cane was known in China and India as long ago as 4000 B. C. The sugar cane was originally native to those countries, and in the early middle ages cane sugar was brought to Europe by traders from the Indies. Europeans called it "honey made from reeds."

In 1747 a Berlin chemist discovered that the same kind of sugar could be obtained from beets, and since then the percentage of sugar has been increased considerably by selective breeding of the vegetables that nowadays a ton of it is derived from nine tons of the roots.

The average person in this country consumes two-thirds of his own weight of sugar in a year.

Farmers may help the coal situation by using wood and by making wood available for use by others.

The craving for sweets in grown-ups as well as in children may be satisfied by dried fruits because the fruit sugar answers the natural physiologic demand for sweets and without the injury that accompanies the consumption of ordinary sugar foods. Many of the objections to pastry and sweet desserts will be removed if more fruits are used in their preparation to the exclusion of sugar.

ZERO DAY: THE DAY OF DAYS

THE PREPARATION FOR A BIG ATTACK.

From Rest Billets to Front Trench With Bayonets Fixed Ready For Advance.

Zero day, the day of days, has come. Every hour of it that passes has an added value, says Lieut. J. S. Smith. Pleasures and sensations of that day come and go with added intensity, for zero day is the one preceding attack, and who knows what the morrow will bring?

If it is a day of busy preparation from daylight to dark, checking over and issuing to the men all their needs and requirements, the cleaning of billets before we march off, and while waiting to march we lie about, getting as much rest as possible, for when we start to move from our billets, then is rest over for an indefinite period. As each company is ready it goes down the road to lie and wait for the rest of the battalion. The colonel is there at the appointed meeting place as we come along. We halt, and he walks towards us, one of the "old contemptibles." Our company commander calls us to attention, salutes, and the colonel returns it and then, instead of a long harangue, he simply says, "I will meet you all at our objective. Please be there on time." That's all, but he meant a great deal more. He knew, and we knew, we all wouldn't get there—but why prattle about it?

The Colonel's Message.

To each company as it came up he went in the same quiet, confident manner, giving his message to them. That little message did more to give them confidence than a long line of "hot air," as the company grouch always called the long speeches that are sometimes inflicted on the boys.

"Tommy Atkins" knows he is a better man than the Boche and he doesn't need to be told it, and he doesn't believe in worldwide advertising of the fact. He knows it and so does the Boche. They are two interested parties, so why say any more?

The adjutant reports "battalion present and correct" to the colonel, and by his command we move off. In the distance, preparing the way for us as we march with our faces toward the rumble, we hear the steady pounding of the guns. Any one looking for any signs of emotion or nervousness would be fooled. If a man feels anything, and every one almost invariably does, he doesn't show it.

Clad in fighting kit we swing along out of the village to the tune of "The Black Bear" from the pipe band. All the old French people come to wave us goodbye. One old French woman inquires of Tommy, "Poosh?" and he replies in excellent French, "Oui, Madame, Allemand Rhine too sweet," which pleases her greatly. She hobbles off to tell the rest that at last the German swine will be showed over the Rhine immediately, if not sooner, and the whole village cheer in their feeble old voices. We answer with a roar, which leaves them all in such good cheer that they go back and feed the chickens a little extra grain and the pigs a little more turnip. The chickens cackle louder, the pigs grunt with pleasure, the old people talk about the Allemand and the Rhine and we go on our way singing. So everybody is happy.

The Prisoners' Cage.

On our left is a big square compound, enclosed with barbed wire to a height of about eight feet, with raised sentry boxes. It is the prisoners' cage. At the same time to-morrow it will be full of Boches. As we pass it we enter the shell zone. We know because the prisoners' cage is always just on the edge of the enemy's extreme range. From now on we are "in it," and before we know it we are at the centre of what seemed such a peaceful little village. Now it fairly teems with activity. Troops everywhere; trench mortar batteries, machine gun companies, engineers, field dressing stations, pioneers and artillerymen; horses, trucks—big and little—automobiles, wagons, water wagons, feed wagons, every kind of wagon, piles of ammunition—big and little—timber in all sizes and shapes, barbed wire and barbed wire stakes. Over it all the howitzers fire continually

with a crash that startles, and through it all we march, on, out and beyond, leaving it all behind, for those things in the village cannot move until after dark. One thing we don't leave behind are the guns. Instead, as we go on, they get thicker, their flash and bang grow more continuous. There is no wind, yet the air is full of strange and weird sounds. We come to the last village we will pass through—at least it was once a village. Now you could not tell the Mayor's house from the poorest villager's, except maybe from the size of the pile of bricks.

Reaching the Trenches.

Marching in half platoons we leave the village and come out into the open fields. About half a mile in front we can see the entrance to our communication trench, winding up the sides of a gradually sloping hill, until it reaches the top of the crest where our front line rests. In the morning we shall go down the other side of that hill to meet the enemy.

The air smells strongly of powder, for the Germans are not taking their punishment quietly. We are fortunate, though, and get into the C. T. with no damage done. We enter the trench single file as it gets dusky and we stumble along in silence, for it has been a long day and we have not yet started on our job. We are anxious to get to our assembly trenches so that we can rest. So we scramble through what seems leagues of trenches, until finally we branch off to our final position in No Man's Land. There we lay until dawn should break, so that we could move into enemy territory and fill up our prisoners' cage.

You may wonder what a man's thoughts are lying out in the mud a short distance from the enemy with nothing but the sky as protection. Well, there are no thoughts. Almost every man snatched what sleep he could. To those who could not sleep their thoughts were far too sacred for publication. To those who did not, dawn came, with the air full of a strange, rushing, whiney sort of roar, begging description, to end in a bursting crash, and a wall of flame in front of their very eyes. Those who slept woke to the din, saw that wall of flame and mechanically reached for their bayonets to fix them on their rifles.

The time had come, we had passed from zero day to zero hour.

MAKING TRENCH CANDLES.

Convalescent Soldiers Eager to do More for the War.

Propped up with pillows in his hospital cot, many a wounded Canadian lad, returned from the front as unfit for further military service, is doing his bit for the boys at the front by rolling paper candles which will light the dugouts of the comrades he left behind or brew their tea.

In the convalescent hospitals of the Military Hospitals Commission, candle making has become a popular occupational work for the men who are too worried by battle to do anything more strenuous at this time. It cheers the men to think that they can still do a little something to win the war, and hundreds of the new trench candles are being turned out weekly.

They are made of strips of newspaper folded and rolled tightly into different sized candles. They are then dipped into paraffin and allowed to dry. They are then very hard to extinguish and so resist draughts well. They also give off more heat than the usual wax candle and burn longer.

To stop hiccups give the patient a teaspoonful of granulated sugar and vinegar. If this remedy does not afford instant relief repeat the dose.

"Since you worked your examples so nicely," said the pretty teacher, "I shall give you a kiss." "Teacher, I didn't know there was to be a reward," responded the honest urchin, "It's only fair to tell you that my big brother did them sums."

Potato Bread.—Two and a half cups mashed potato, two and a half cups flour, two and a half tablespoons salt, one and a half tablespoons sugar, one cake compressed yeast and two tablespoons water. Add the dissolved yeast to the lukewarm potatoes. Then add the salt, the sugar and half a cup of the flour. Mix the sponge thoroughly and let it rise until it is very light (about two hours). To this well risen sponge add the remaining flour and allow it to treble in volume. Turn under, shape it into loaves, and after it has doubled in bulk bake it for forty-five to fifty minutes.

LETTING LOOSE THE "DOGS OF WAR"

AS LITERALLY TRANSLATED BY TEUTONS.

Toronto Lady Living in England Tells How Kaiser's Men Trained "Police" Dogs.

Letting loose the "dogs of war" is an expression which this struggle has translated literally, as may be verified by more than one British, yes, and possibly Canadian, prisoner who has felt the fangs of the German canines trained by still greater human brutes to bite.

A Toronto lady of your correspondent's acquaintance tells an interesting story in this connection:—"Several years before the war," stated she, "I was spending a few months in Germany. One day at the small town where I happened to be staying, a German lady whom I had met stopped me on the street and asked me to come to tea. She had a huge dog accompanying her, and as we stopped to talk, this beast trotted up, suddenly stopped, and springing from the ground, rested its forepaws on my shoulders. I drew back in alarm and it retreated.

"Oh, don't mind Fritz," exclaimed the German haus frau with a half apology, "he is half-wolf, and has no human manners. He won't hurt you." But I did mind Fritz, and resented his familiarity very much, and then there determined not to accept the German lady's invitation to tea. But she would not be denied. If I was engaged on Tuesday perhaps I could go on Wednesday, and if not on Wednesday, then Friday would suit her equally well. So, in the end, I was practically forced to accept.

Kept as a House Pet.

"I simply dreaded going to her house," said the Toronto lady. "That horrible dog had given me the creeps. However, there was nothing for it but to go, and at the time appointed I arrived at her residence. I was ushered into the drawing-room and simply felt a shudder at the prospect of that fierce-looking creature of hers springing out at me again. Sure enough, in a corner of the well-furnished drawing-room, I spied a basket, large as a wickerwork clothes basket, such as we use in Toronto back yards when hanging out the washing. It was lined with a nice soft covering, if you please, and was ostensibly the bed of this hulking big beast to which I had taken such an intense dislike. Imagine such a nasty brute in a drawing-room! I sat there in apprehension, expecting every moment that the dog would romp in and repeat his unpleasant attentions of our first encounter. Then my hostess appeared, and pointing to the empty basket, exclaimed in a fearful voice: 'Ah, poor Fritz, he will not bother you to-day.'

Taken by the Military.

"The military authorities have taken him away for his six months' training as a police dog!"

Such is the German military system. Both man and beast must serve their turn, and the dumb brute would have many a cruel blow and whip-stroke ere he learned his lesson of pulling down prisoners and biting dummies arrayed in uniforms different from the Hun field-grey. Truly the Kaiser's statement that he would enrol every cat and dog in Hunland was more than a mere figure of speech.

To a Red Cross Dog.

Brave dog, you share the fighting risk. On fields of France afar. Yet never for your sake is flown A shining service star.

You thread the bloody battle-ground And find where wounded lie, Then heedless of the shell and shot You bring their succor nigh.

Were I your master I should want To give your valor hail, And fly a comet on a flag—A star that has a tail.

—New York Sun.

Whey left from making cottage cheese should not be wasted. It can be used in beverages in place of milk for making bread and in desserts. Australia has a movement on foot for the preservation of its gigantic "stringy-bark" trees, which are the tallest in the world.

WAR TANKS TERRIFY TEUTONS

NEW WAR ENGINE APPEARED ON AUGUST 29, 1916.

These Ungainly Monsters Have a Paralyzing Effect Upon the German Troops.

It was on August 29, 1916, that the first batch of tanks, fifty in number, landed in France, says Lieut. J. P. Lloyd. They made their way up the line, some by rail, others by road, with due precaution for secrecy, and arrived in time to take part in the second stage of the great allied offensive on the Somme.

That the Germans expected something unusual is shown by a captured army order of September 14, which spoke of "new engines of war, as cruel as effective." But the realization was even worse than the anticipation. A German newspaper thus described the horror of the men in their trenches as they saw the tanks advancing out of the mist:

"One stared and stared as if one had lost the power of one's limbs. The monsters approached us slowly, hobbling, rolling and rocking, but they approached. Nothing impeded them. Some one in the trenches said 'the devil is coming,' and the word was passed along the line like wildfire."

Paralyzed the Enemy.

The sight of these monsters was as exhilarating to our men as it was par-

alyzing to the Germans. The ungainly appearance and queer waddling inspired them to laughter, but there was no doubt about the efficiency. Machine gun emplacements, such as had taken heavy toll in previous attacks, fell an easy prey. Bombs exploded harmlessly against their solid flanks. Naturally the element of surprise was partly responsible for the overwhelming success of the tanks on their first appearance. The unexpected arrival of their new ally put fresh heart into our men, just as it lowered the morale of the Germans.

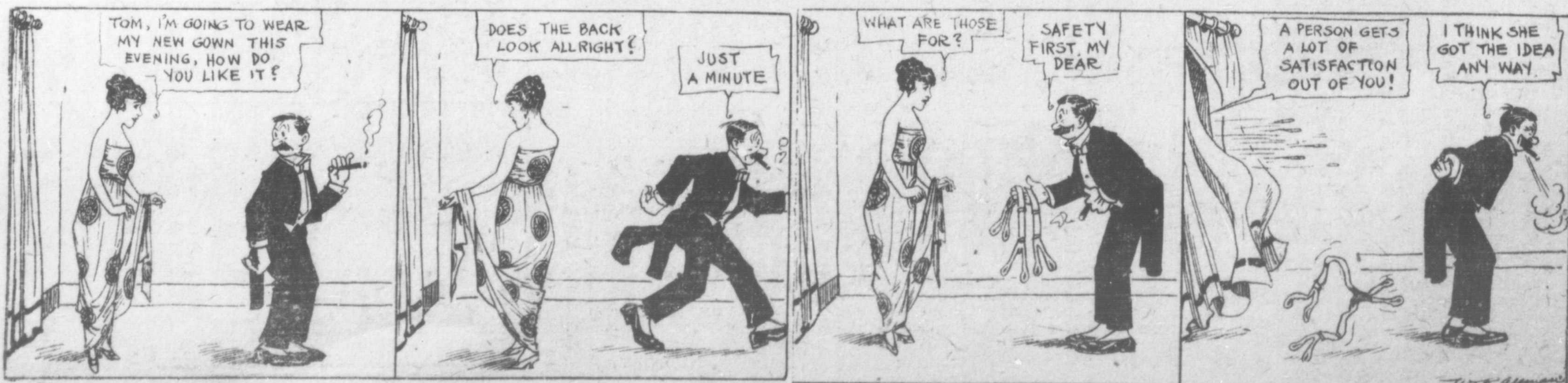
But they proved in addition that they were capable of destroying the machine gun emplacements, of dealing with enemy personnel, and above all of flattening out a broad way for the infantry through the deadly wire entanglements. They were impervious to rifle and machine gun fire and even at their slow gait of three miles an hour their low height and protective coloring made them a difficult target for artillery.

It was obvious that the tanks had come to stay. Their activities were by no means confined to the western front. Some of them entered Egypt before the end of the year and were in action before Gaza. During the winter great strides were made both with their manufacture and development. The tanks that took the field in the spring of 1917 had all the improvements that experience and experiment had suggested. Their limitations and their relation to the infantry had been discussed and decided. They took the field no longer as free lances, but as one unit in a harmonious whole.

Share Every Offensive.

They have taken part in 1917 in

The Doings of the Duffs.



RHEUMATISM A MYSTERY

This Trouble is Rooted in the Blood and Can Only be Cured by Enriching the Blood.

Some diseases give immunity from another attack, but rheumatism works just the other way. Every attack of rheumatism invites another; worse than that, it reduces the body's power so that each attack is worse than the one before.

If any disease needs curing early it is rheumatism, but there is scarcely any disease that physicians find more difficult to treat successfully. When a medicine does cure rheumatism therefore it is worthy of special notice. Medical authorities agree that the blood becomes thin with alarming rapidity as rheumatism develops. Maintaining the quality of the blood is therefore a reasonable way of preventing and combating rheumatism. That it works out in fact is shown by the beneficial effects which follow the treatment of rheumatism, acute, muscular and articular, with that great blood tonic, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

That thousands of people who have taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their rheumatism have been cured is a fact beyond dispute. That rheumatism does not return as long as the blood is kept rich and red is equally true. If therefore, you are suffering from rheumatism in any form you should lose no time in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Mr. A. E. Hinton, Western Ave., Toronto, says: "Up to about a year ago, my wife had suffered for nearly three years from rheumatism, from which she suffered greatly. She had been under the care of several doctors, besides spending dollars on advertised cures, but did not get any relief. One day talking to a fellow clerk, she said her sister had been cured of this trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although not feeling very hopeful I took two boxes home that evening and urged my wife to try them. By the time they were used they had done her so much good that she required no pressing to continue the treatment, and after taking six or seven boxes she was completely cured. As I have said this was about a year ago, and she has had no return of the trouble since. I feel very grateful for the immense good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done my wife, and I hope other sufferers will benefit by her experience.

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

THE FIRST BRITISH BARRAGE.

The Effect of a Concentrated Effort on the Part of the Artillery.

The Boche batteries were celebrating the new year—in fact they were a little previous, because it was but noon of December 31, and the year was 1915—at Ypres.

Ever since daylight the Canadians had been having a beastly time of it. The Boche five-point-nines had been coming over with unceasing regularity and the British artillery was replying with a feeble fire. They claimed shortage of ammunition and in reply to the repeated calls from the infantry for shells they would sing out—"You've 'ad your allowance."

The Canadians got pretty mad at this continued shelling, and a friend asked a gunner whether they couldn't do something to distract the Boches' fire.

"That's all right," was the answer; "this is Fritz's last day. Wait till to-night!"

He waited—this friend. Exactly at the stroke of midnight pandemonium broke loose. It sounded as though all the express trains in the world were running overhead. And well it should. Thirty 12-inch howitzers had been rolled into position during the day and were at that moment flinging half-ton projectiles onto the German batteries.

The British bombardment went on for twenty-four hours; and for three weeks afterward there was not a solitary heavy German shell fired on that sector. Which all goes to show another form of tactics—the holding back of shells for a concentrated effort.

Soap for Wounds.

Common yellow soap, the kind used by housewives in washing clothes and dishes, has been found to be a wonderful cure for wounds in French hospitals and its use has spread to the British medical stations. A solution is made from a cake and injected into soldiers' wounds, even in the latest instances into the deepest bullet holes, where it has proved itself to be a superior antiseptic to hydrogen peroxide and most other germ killers and in addition a strangely effective healer of torn tissues.

Wounds treated with soap need fewer dressings and lessen pain far more than do wounds treated with other antiseptics. These facts greatly expedite the work of the surgeons, who can handle more men than when using other solutions.

Not a minute should be lost right now in looking up your seed supply for 1918 planting.

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer

Practical Designs



For the youngster who is just beginning to walk, as well as for his brother a few years older, this design is particularly good. McCall Pattern No. 7738, Child's Bloomer Dress. In 3 sizes, 2 to 6 years. Price, 15 cents.



A splendid idea is this for an over-dress, to be worn over a waist. The three-piece skirt is in round or instep length. McCall Pattern No. 7617, Ladies' Overdress. In 5 sizes, 34 to 42 bust. Price, 20 cents.

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

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are extremely hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take the little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms; takes colds and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent or cure colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REPORTING THE SERMON.

Opinion of a Highland Hostess Regarding Her Lodger's Shorthand.

A kilted regiment, while on the march in a part of Scotland, halted for a Sunday of rest at a remote village in the Highlands, and some of the braw laddies were billeted on the inhabitants.

One old lady had to find lodging for two of the soldiers, Sandy and Tam, and she was delighted to know they were going to the kirk in the evening. She herself was unable to go, and her pleasure increased when one of her guests, who happened to be an accomplished writer of shorthand, promised to tell her everything that the minister said in his sermon—although she had her doubts as to how he would be able to remember it all.

The two "kilties" came back from church, and Sandy read the sermon from his notebook, to the admiration and astonishment of his landlady, who had never heard of shorthand, and could not understand how anyone could write as fast as the minister spoke.

When Sandy had finished and the good lady had expressed her thanks for the privilege of hearing the sermon, she asked him to let her look at the book he had been reading from. She seemed much disappointed, however, because she could make nothing of it.

At last, after a close inspection of the mystic signs, she said to the blushing warrior:

"You're a grand laddie and a verra gude reader, but I must tell ye, and if I was your ain mither I wad hae to admit it, ye're the verra wurst writer I ever came across."

Peanut and Cottage Cheese Loaf.—Three-quarters cup kidney beans, one cup cottage cheese, half cup ground peanuts, one tablespoon chopped onion, one cup bread crumbs, two tablespoons drippings or savory fat, one cup cooked tomato, one cup cooked rice, salt, pepper. Bake the loaf in a moderate oven twenty-five minutes and serve with pimiento or green pepper sauce.

THE MESSINES GRAND STAND.

How a Canadian Engineer Officer Watched the Big Fight.

The featured participant of this story was a Canadian engineer officer. The tale can never be proved true because the C.E.O. has since "gone over"—never to return.

He was stationed in front of Messines Ridge. His work as an engineer attached to the British Army had carried him to this position and he could go no further. As his work was completed he was just waiting round—for something to happen. A British artillery officer happened along.

"Now that everything's finished, when is it coming off?" he asked the gun officer.

"We're going to touch 'er off to-night, perhaps," he replied with a twinkle in his eye.

"By jove, that's bully. Say," he added, "where can I find a good seat to get in on it?"

The artillery officer pointed to the crest of a hill which at that time was being methodically shelled by the Boche guns.

"That's a jolly good view—but it's too near the orchestra," he laughed. "Oh, that'll be all right," was the reply. "The Boches will be too busy to attend to the hill."

About eight o'clock, when the British guns opened for a preliminary bombardment, the Hun batteries stopped and the engineer took himself up on the hill. He looked about him until weary, then lay down in a shell hole to sleep. Early in the morning the big guns stopped firing suddenly. He awoke. Half asleep he tried to discern what was happening. He climbed out of his shell hole and stood looking at the ridge.

Suddenly there went up, one after the other, a number of enormous sheets of earth, smoke and flames, which rose slowly until each formed a huge mushroom. Apparently they were a mile high to him.

Then he was knocked head over heels by the shock of the explosion. He was stunned for the moment, but soon realized his position and roused himself. To him it sounded as though every British gun on the British front was firing as fast as it could.

Exactly one hour and a half afterward he was on the ridge, following the infantry and carrying on his work. He afterward learned that so well had the aerial photographers detected the German batteries that eighty per cent of them were put out of action ten minutes after the explosion occurred on the ridge.

CARE OF INSANE SOLDIERS.

Mental Cases to be Maintained by Dominion Government.

Provincial institutions will be entrusted with the care of the members of the C.E.F. returned to Canada suffering from insanity, but the Dominion Government will pay for their maintenance. This decision was reached in the conference of the Military Hospitals Commission, the Board of Pension Commissioners and the representatives of the provincial governments held in the M.H.C. headquarters Tuesday.

Heretofore the Military Hospitals Commission and the Board of Pension Commissioners have paid a flat rate in hospitals for the insane for the 350 men suffering in varying degrees from mental ailments. By the new arrangement they will pay provincial institutions for their maintenance and in addition Sir James Loughheed on behalf of the government agreed to pay an extra allowance per capita, which sum will be directed to the equipment and maintenance of the buildings.

Over 50 per cent of those now receiving treatment in institutions had been suffering from mental diseases before they enlisted and eventually would have become public charges in the ordinary course of events.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids.

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by mail, 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Remedy, in Tubes. For Baby's Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Limit.

The following amusing story concerning Madam Sarah Grand, the well-known novelist, was told to me recently by a personal friend of hers.

It appears that the gifted author of "The Heavenly Twins" is very absent-minded. One day her friend, calling on her unexpectedly, found her with a big awkward volume on her knee, heated, excited, and evidently very much put out.

"Is anything the matter?" asked the caller.

"Oh, yes," she answered, desperately. "I've lost my pen, and I want to write to catch the post."

"Why, where are you looking for it?"

She glanced at the questioner and then at the book.

"I—I believe," she faltered. "I was looking for it among the p's in the dictionary."

The morning breakfast food is varied in this menu by frying the cold leftover mush and serving it with syrup. The milk, usually served with the cereal and most essential to health, must be introduced in another form. By serving cocoa for supper this is accomplished satisfactorily.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Are Very Popular in Prince Edward Island

Mr. M. Arseneault Tells What Dodd's Kidney Pills Did For Him.

They Gave Him Quick Relief From Headache and Backache—He Recommends them to All Sufferers.

Cape Egmont, P.E.I., Jan. 28th.—(Special.)—Dodd's Kidney Pills have numerous friends in this tight little island, and among the most enthusiastic of them is Mr. Mathurin Arseneault, of this place.

"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer," Mr. Arseneault says. "I had been troubled with headache and backache about two years till I read in Dodd's Almanac how many sufferers had benefited by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I decided to send for two boxes. Before I had finished taking them I was feeling as well as ever.

"It gives me great pleasure to say a few words for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

All over the island you find people who tell of benefits received from Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are recognized as the standard remedy for kidney ills. Acting directly on the kidneys, they refresh and invigorate those organs. The result is that they do their full work of straining all the impurities, all the seeds of disease, out of the blood. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills are recognized as a tonic.

Ten Thousand Substitutes.

Ten thousand substitute food articles have been introduced into Germany since the war, according to a statement made in the Berlin newspapers by Professor Juckenack, a prominent German food expert. He mentions as the most striking examples of successful substitution the following: Artificial butter, eggs, salad oil, honey, milk, coffee, tea, sugar, tobacco, fish, sausage, cheese and caviar. Some of the substitutes are directly harmful but others are so good that they will outlive the war and become regular articles of consumption, he asserts.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Less Sugar for Candy.

Preliminary steps have been taken to curtail the use of cane sugar in the manufacture of candies. Manufacturers have been informed of the necessity for saving such sugar and are now endeavoring to adjust their business to the requirements of the situation.

The money spent for candy in the United States and Canada in the past year is double the amount of money needed to keep Belgium supplied with food for a year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Island is a "Warship."

The island of Ascension, in the Atlantic, is the property of the British Admiralty, and is borne on the Navy List as a vessel, being classed as a tender to one of His Majesty's ships of war. The island is governed by a naval captain, and the men stationed there (chiefly Royal Marines) are subject to the same rules as they would be on board ship. There is no private property in land, so there are no rents, rates, or taxes. The flocks and herds are public property, and the meat is issued in rations; so are the vegetables grown on the farm.

New York state has passed a law requiring counties with a population of 35,000 or over to erect and maintain tuberculosis hospitals.

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE, SOFT, CLEAR

Make this beauty lotion for a few cents and see for yourself.

What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to whiten the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way. Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quarter pint of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin.

Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.

ED. 7.

ISSUE 5-'18.

CANADIAN TIMBER GROWTH.

In France Yields of 30,000 to 45,000 Board Feet Per Acre Are Common.

Lt.-Col. J. B. White, woods manager of the Riordan Pulp and Paper Company, Montreal, and for the past two years in charge of forestry work in England and France, stated recently that if yields of 30,000 to 45,000 board feet per acre were frequent in France, as his own investigations had shown, there seemed no reason why Canadians should tolerate the relatively small productivity of timberlands in Eastern Canada where soil and climatic conditions were not dissimilar to those of France. One plot, measured by Col. White, contained 100,000 board feet within an acre. Such a showing did not tend to increase our satisfaction with Canadian lands producing only two to three thousand board feet per acre.

MONEY ORDERS

Buy your out of town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

It matters not what money crops you grow, give your soil a change. Introduce legume crops frequently and constantly. They will keep nitrogen and humus in the soil, keep the soil mellow and friable and open the sub-soil to other roots.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

When you put a porridge saucepan to soak always fill it with water.

The prevalent guess is that next year is not going to be as good as the average for crops. All the more reason to do your best work.

ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—It's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain.

This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.

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

The Cause of Heart Trouble

Faulty digestion causes the generation of gases in the stomach which inflate and press down on the heart and interfere with its regular action, causing faintness and pain. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup after meals sets digestion right, which allows the heart to beat full and regular.



Rheumatic Aches

Drive them out with Sloan's Liniment, the quick-acting, soothing liniment that penetrates without rubbing and relieves the pain. So much cleaner than musky plasters or ointments; it does not stain the skin or clog the pores. Always have a bottle in the house for the aches and pains of rheumatism, gout, lumbago, strains, sprains, stiff joints and all muscle soreness. Generous size bottles at all druggists, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment

Machinery For Sale

1 WHELOCK ENGINE, 18x42. New Automatic Valve Type. Complete with supply and exhaust piping, flywheel, etc. Will accept \$1,200 cash for immediate sale.

1 ELECTRIC GENERATOR, 30 K.W., 110-120 Volts D.C. Will accept \$425 cash for immediate sale.

PULLEYS, Large size. 26x66—\$30; 12x60—\$20; 12½x48—\$12; 12x36—\$8.

1 BLOWER OR FAN, Buffalo Make. 14 inch discharge—\$30.

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

NO ALUM



MADE IN CANADA

It is many years since there was on hand in Ontario so generous a winter supply of both grains and general roughage, with the exception of corn, which is lower than usual in bin and silo, says a bulletin of the Department of Agriculture.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

In cold weather clothes pins are apt to freeze to the clothes and cause a tear when removed. This can be avoided by first soaking the pins in salt and water.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 65, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Doctors Recommend Bon-Opto for the Eyes

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



Babies With Itching, Burning Skins Sleep

And tired mothers rest after giving baby a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. Peace falls on distracted households when Cuticura enters. Trial free. For free sample each address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U.S.A." Sent by dealers throughout the world.

THOSE AWFUL CRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did."

—Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 7, 1918.

The policy of unrestricted submarine warfare which came into operation a year ago, and which it was predicted would bring Britain to her knees in three months, has been a failure, although it is admitted the amount of irreparable loss inflicted, in the destruction of cargoes, has been stupendous. Ships are being built nearly as fast as others are sunk, and the under-water pirates are being trapped and destroyed faster than the enemy can construct them.

In a new and somewhat radical form of municipal government which he proposes for Montreal, Premier Gouin seems to have put it over Mayor Mederic Martin in a most horrible fashion. And Mederic, with righteous indignation, says he will not stand for it, if the legislation goes through, but will shake the dust of the province from off his skowhegans and hike it for a more congenial clime. Perhaps he is thinking of seeking an honorary colonelcy in the Bolshevik army.

The clear moonlight of the past week enabled the Huns to carry out two aerial attacks on London and one on Paris, which latter city has escaped attacks of that nature to a much greater extent than one would expect. The first of the two attacks on London resulted in a rather serious casualty list, quite a number being killed and a much larger number sustaining injuries. The raid on Paris was still more serious, the number of casualties being greater. As usual, the victims included many women and children, while the military results of the raids were unimportant.

The big strike among German workmen, reported to be in progress in Berlin, Essen, and other places for a day or two last week, was either a huge fake or the power which rules Germany from within is still capable of crushing out in short order, any manifestations of discontent. In Canada when a strike is declared a board of conciliation, is appointed, or other means are employed to adjust differences amicably. In German strikers are ordered to go back to work, or run the risk of being shot, and from evidences to hand the warning does not need to be repeated.

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 15, 1918.
To the Friends of the Blind in Canada:

In view of the recent terrible explosion in Halifax, and the number of persons who have become totally or practically blind as a result of the same, the several organizations in Halifax for the care and training of the blind find themselves almost overwhelmed in meeting the new conditions which have arisen. Even before the disaster the resources of the Halifax School for the Blind, the Home Teaching Society for the Blind, Maritime Association for the Blind, etc., etc., found it almost impossible with their limited resources to meet the demands upon them, but these demands have been suddenly increased by the necessity for providing shelter, care and training for upwards of two hundred men, women and children who lost their sight as the result of the disaster. Under these circumstances it is imperative that an appeal be made to all sympathetic and public spirited Canadians.

The best and most effective way of making provision for these sightless people is to immediately increase the Blind Endowment Fund so that it may reach a total of \$500,000. The income arising from such an endowment fund will enable us to meet the problems of the blind in Halifax in a systematic and practical manner, and would bring to many a one now helpless and hopeless new opportunities to fit himself or herself for the battle of life. No greater need to help the blind has ever arisen in any country in any part of the world and I believe that when the people of Canada fully appreciate the situation generous help will be forthcoming.

The Blind Endowment Fund is in the hands of three trustees, namely, the President of the Board of Managers of the School for the Blind, Halifax; the Treasurer of the School for the Blind, and The Eastern Trust Company of Halifax.

Contributions toward the Blind Endowment Fund may be sent to THE EQUITY, or
SIR FREDERICK FRASER,
School for the Blind, Halifax.

Professional Hockey Match at Bristol.

Friday night, Jan. 18, saw the opening game of the season of the great winter sport, at the Bristol arena. Although the event was not very widely advertised, the spectators were quite in evidence; but, then of course, it isn't every day that such events take place in our little burg, and it was only natural that players of professional calibre

should pull down a good house.

The opposing contestants styled themselves as "The Bristol Belles" vs. "The Bristol Boys," and both teams put up a remarkably good showing when we take into consideration the fact that they have not yet had time to round into condition.

At 8.15 the teams trotted out on a perfect sheet of ice, both bent on coming out more than conquerors, and as results proved there was plenty of room for an argument. Play was even for the first four minutes when finally the veteran gents made an end to end rush which resulted in goal No. 1. This stunt was soon tried again, and a second time ended fatally for the ladies.

Then the latter suddenly got busy and soon quieted the shouts of their now over-confident opponents. A tumultuous yell greeted the ladies' first goal, the result of a determined attack on the veterans' previously impenetrable defence. The good-natured veterans seemed somewhat surprised and play now became fast and furious; but despite all their efforts, the Belles soon tallied again and the first period ended 2-2.

The second period was full of sensational rushes, falls, failures to score, but full of fair play with the result still in doubt when the gong again sounded.

The third period was the most sensational of all. Both teams were determined, but the superior adroitness of the old veterans could not compensate for the cyclone-like speed and staying powers of their more youthful adversaries. However, play was well divided, and when the final whistle blew the score stood—Belles 5, Boys 4.

The game was interesting from start to finish, and the spectators were more than delighted. Practically all the players were more or less in the limelight and all really deserve special mention. Our good-natured station agent carried off the goal-getting honors for the Boys, while the Misses Grant, Findlay and Reid shared similar honors for the Belles. Our cool-headed postmaster was net custodian for the veterans and stopped lots of hot ones from seemingly impossible angles. He was ably assisted on the defence by Messrs. Young and Webb, who have recently made their debut in the professional game. Messrs. Robertson and McKillop proved very effective wing men, while our veteran Louis at centre did a magnificent comeback and was always dangerous.

If they continue, this aggregation will soon be the one to beat; but the ladies clearly demonstrated the fact that they are some team. Six-man hockey was played—regular professional style—and a notable feature of the game was the almost complete absence of penalties.

"Bob" Laird handled the game in his usual efficient manner.

Everybody enjoyed the game immensely and look forward to a replication of the same at an early date.

OFF-SIDE.

Rheumatism, Kidney, Stomach and Asthma Trouble Promptly Cured.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THORNE CENTRE.

Jan. 28.—Nearly all the farm boys around here have been exempted.

Mr. Emil Steinke, a well-to-do farmer from the West, is visiting his old friends around here.

A number of our men are engaged taking out pulpwood.

We have had some nice weather lately and the lovely moonlight nights are very favorable for the young folk.

We are sorry to hear that Master Percy Dahms had the misfortune of getting his leg broken.

Mr. Lorenzo Smith is at present visiting friends in Bristol.

Mrs. Dan Smith is on the sick list.

The Misses Hazel and Ruby Smith were the guests of the Misses M. and C. McKee Tuesday last.

We regret to learn that Mr. Joseph Seaman is seriously ill; also Mr. Frank Morin.

Mr. Ernest Schock, of Schwartz, has returned home after a few months prospecting in the Abitibi district.

We regret to hear that Mr. Foss is going out of business at Ladysmith and going to make his home at Woodroffe, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McKee have returned home from visiting friends in Bristol.

HODGINS

(Too late for last issue.)

Mr. R. J. Conley has returned home after spending the week-end in Ottawa. Mr. Fred Atkinson paid a flying visit to the Ragged Chute recently.

A number of young people gathered at the home of Mr. E. Steinke Friday, and all spent an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tipples were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Emmerson.

Mr. W. Atkinson, of Greenmont was a week-end visitor at the Branch.

An exciting runaway occurred on the North Branch hill when a driving party were returning from spending an enjoyable evening out. Glad to say no one was seriously hurt.

Mr. George Finan has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Jos. Little of Clarendon Front, who has been seriously ill.

Mr. Emery Hodgins has returned from Booth.

CURLEY.

District Schools

No. 2 WALTHAM—JANUARY.

Grade I.—James Smiley.
Grade II.—Ruby Black, Edna Smiley, Herbie Richard, Sheldon Robinson.

Grade III, Jr.—Alberta Richard, Alfred Maxwell, Rose Stewart.
Grade III, Sr.—Dorothy Twiss, Kathleen Twiss (equal).

Grade IV.—Kenneth Robinson, Irvine Robinson, Leo Richard, Amos Robinson.

Grade V.—Percy Bamford, Irene Richard, Russell LeRoy.

Grade VI.—Ella Bamford, Ebert Judd.

MABEL LETT, Teacher.

FARMERS' WEEK

AT Macdonald College, P. Q.

February 12, 13, 14 and 15.

Practical Instruction. No Fees.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILWAYS.

Lectures and demonstrations on Farm Management, with special reference to labour shortage, stock management and breeding, roots and root seed-growing, hay and pasture crops, judging horses, cattle, sheep and swine, with prizes for the best judging during the course.

Accommodation for a limited number in the college residences. Charges for room and board will be \$1.00 per day.

Applications for this accommodation must be made to the Principal in advance.

Stay four days if you can—if not, stay one, two or three days.

Full particulars and detailed programme from

THE PRINCIPAL,
Macdonald College P. O., P. Q.

OTHER COURSES.

Horticulture, Feb. 5, 6, 7 & 8, 1918

Poultry, Feb. 19, 20, 21 & 22, 1918

Horticulture for Suburban Householders, Feb. 19, 20 and 26, 27, 1918.

Want No Vermin.

No man is allowed to enter Germany from Russia without being thoroughly disinfected and purified. It is not disease that the Germans are guarding against, but something that to them is more terrifying than disease—vermin. Therefore, friend or foe, nobleman or peasant, nobody is allowed to cross the threshold of Germany without a visit to one of the disinfecting stations along the eastern frontier. Even one of the emperor's sons had to submit to the disinfecting process and received, along with such of the Russian Cossacks who merited it, a certificate stating that "His Royal Highness Prince Adelbert is, for the time being, free from lice."

Harvesting Kelp.

Before the war potash could be bought for \$40 a ton; since its importation from Germany ceased it has risen to \$450 a ton.

G. C. Hopkins, in The Forecaster, describes the harvesting of the gigantic kelp of the Pacific, and says this yields not only potash but ammonia and iodine, while the gas generated in the process is used to help the distillation. The United States department of agriculture is harvesting the kelp with floating mowing machines.

'UT ONE OVER ON THE GUARD

Challenged Soldier Demanded Sentinel's Name on Pretext of Reporting Him to Lieutenant.

Among the members of the Indiana university ambulance corps at Allentown, says the Indianapolis News, there is one man who from this time on will require, while on guard duty, any person whom he challenges at night to furnish his full pedigree. There is a reason.

Recently while the section was on guard at the camp this man was stationed at a distant post on the grounds, at a place where the guards experience a great deal of trouble with men climbing the fence during the wee hours.

Shortly after one o'clock in the morning the guard saw a man climbing the fence. He hurried up, challenged the man, and asked for an explanation. It was forthcoming.

"Well," said the challenged one, "you are to be congratulated. I have been coming over this fence every night for a week and I have never been challenged before. I would like you to give me your name and your section number, and I will report you to your lieutenant."

In a dazed manner the guard did so and the man walked off. Not until he was "kidded" by his section mates on telling the story did he fall for his being duped. He is now on the trail of the man whose ingenuity saved himself.

BUYS GLASSES FOR BULLDOG

Proud Mistress Discovers Cold Wind Brings Tears to Pet's Eyes and Takes Him to Oculist.

One of the newest features of the high cost of living investigation by federal agents has just been revealed by United States District Attorney Cline of Chicago. He told the following story:

"I dropped into an oculist's a couple of days ago with a friend who had broken his glasses. We found that gentleman, immaculately clad, carefully fitting a pair of glasses on the pug nose of a bulldog with undershot jaw and bandy legs.

"Well, we had to wait. A lady, in handsome furs, held the bulldog by the chain. When the job was done she led it away. I asked the oculist:

"How do you test the vision of a dog's eyes? He replied: 'I didn't test it for vision. You see it was like this—the lady had her dog out motoring. They were riding rather fast and the air was cold.

"She noticed that a little drop of moisture gathered in the dog's eye. It trickled down his cheek. The lady decided that something must be done. So she brought him to me—the glasses are to protect his eyes when he goes motoring."

"How much did she pay for those glasses? I asked.

"Eight dollars," the oculist replied."

HAD SEEN HIS FACE BEFORE

Nurse Who Was Formerly Militant Suffragette Learns Her Soldier Patient Was Former Policeman.

The day approaches when in recognition of the women's generosity in giving their men for the war the men are asked to give women hereabouts the vote, says a British correspondent. Nothing could be more timely, therefore, than to recall the story of what happened in that hospital of our British allies on the coast of Normandy. A kind nurse was bending over the pillow of a wounded man—a big corporal of the Grenadier Guards. She was a dear old lady, the nurse, one who had in her time enjoyed a full share as a militant suffragette. In fact, she had led more than one furious assault on the houses of parliament. Yet here she was lavishing the treasures of her sympathy upon the country's mere fighting men.

"It's odd," she said. "Your face, my good man, isn't a bit strange to me. I can't get rid of the idea that I've seen you many times before."

"I can't deny it, ma'am," sighed the wounded corporal, struggling with a visible embarrassment. "You have seen my face before. But can't we let bygones be bygones? It's true, I used to be a policeman. But that was before the war, ma'am."

Germany Short of Food.

The real food situation in Germany is the important puzzle of the war. The United States food administration has got hold of some figures on the standard German ration for noncombatants, which seem to indicate that the Teutons are in desperate straits. Figured in calories, the food value of this ration is only 10,000. This is not sufficient nourishment to keep a man of 140 pounds from losing weight steadily, even if he does nothing but lie on his back for 24 hours a day. If he has work to do, he will eat up his fat and then his muscular tissue, so much the faster. If the figures received by the food administration are correct and are not supplemented by other ration not mentioned, the civilian population of Germany must inevitably be weakening fast.

Strict Prohibition Law.

Under the act of congress organizing the territory of Alaska, the legislature meets every two years. It did not meet in 1916, but the legislature of 1918 passed a law providing for a pop-

ular vote on the liquor question in November, 1918. At that election the people voted by a large majority that from and after January 1, 1918, spirituous liquors should not be manufactured, sold, transported or given away anywhere within the territory. The prohibition law thus to be established by popular vote, notes an exchange, probably will be the most stringent of any.

Mote and Beam.

Gen. George W. Goethals was lunching in New York recently with a man who complained about his brother's extravagance.

"His latest extravagance is horses," said the complainant. "He bought a pair of coach horses last week for \$8,000."

"Humph!" said General Goethals. "What did you pay for your touring car?"

"Er—ten thousand dollars."

"Well," said the general, "don't criticize the team in your brother's eye till you've cast the motor out of your own."

Willing to Hear.

"Miss Willing," began the young man, as he wiped the cold perspiration from his brow, "are you fond of stories?"

"If they are new, Mr. Woodby," replied the fair maid, "I simply dote on them."

"But the one I was going to tell you, Miss Willing, is not new," said the young man. "It is, I might say, Miss Willing—or, Clara—the old, old story, but—"

"Oh, never mind, George," she interrupted. "Even if it is a chestnut, I'm sure I never heard it. Go on, please!"

SIFTING OUT THE SLACKERS

Hospital Assistant, Threatening to Cook Alive One Patient to Obtain Grease, Reduces Sick Call.

Stories of how to outwit impostors who report sick in order to loaf in hospitals are among the oldest traditions of the medical branches of all ages, says a writer in a medical journal. A fourteenth-century collection of anecdotes shows that the maligner was known in those days and Cardinal de Bari, who had a hospital at Vercelli, found its resources were being exhausted by men of this type. He sent one of his subordinates to investigate. This man, Petrillo by name, was something of a humorist, dressed himself in the robes of a physician and assembled all the patients for an examination of their wounds. Then he gravely said: "There is clearly but one remedy needed for the cure of ulcers of this character, and that is an ointment made of human grease. This very day I intend, in consequence, to draw by lot one from among you, who will be plunged alive into boiling water and cooked for the salvation of all." Seized by fear, all the patients made haste to report themselves fully recovered from their ulcers, and consequently there was room in the hospital for those who really needed care.

Physicians today, by the use of similar ruses, have discovered many "hospital slackers."

FISHING A MECHANICAL ART

Outfit Consists of Net, Rope and Pulley—All Operator Need Do Is to Turn Crank.

Most operations nowadays can be performed by machinery. Time was when the best sport in angling was obtained by the use of a rope, with patience at one end and a suitable bait at the other. The Wide World Magazine gives a revised edition of this plan. Here it is in all its simplicity:

You hang an immense four-cornered net on a rope which passes over a pulley, turn a handle, and drop the net into the sea. After a time, which may vary according to the mood you are in and the quality of the tobacco you are smoking, you wind up the net and look into it. If it is empty, you let the handle go a few turns, and drop the net into the sea again; if it contains any fish you draw it and bag them. In this way you reduce fishing to a mechanical art. When you haul up this huge net from the briny deep and find by the aid of a telescope that it contains one tiny, solitary fish—as was our case—after many unsuccessful "casts," you rejoice with joy unspeakable and call in your neighbors to the feast.

The King's Beard.

An interesting story is told in connection with the Swedish actor, Fernst, who was called upon to take the part of Oscar I in a play under that name at Stockholm, Sweden. The actor was ordered by the director of the opera to make up with a full beard, but during one of the intermissions he hunted up the director and told him that Oscar I never wore such a beard. "What kind of a beard did he have, then?"

To this Fernst replied, "Mustache and goatee, like Napoleon III."

"How do you know that?"

The conclusive reply was offered, "From my postage-stamp collection."

The change was made and at the second performance the public noticed with astonishment how King Oscar had altered the cut of his beard. To stamp collectors it is hardly necessary to point out that Mr. Fernst secured his information by looking up the issue of Norway, 1860-7.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE:

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

L. O. L. No. 27, meets 1st Tuesday of each month.
HERB HODGINS, Reg. Hodgins, Secy.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER meets on the 14th of each month.
H. N. HODGINS, Reg. Hodgins, Com. Scribe.
W. C. C. in Com.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING:

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

LOCAL AGENT WANTED

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

Splendid list of stock for Fall Planting, 1917, and Spring Planting, 1918, including many new varieties which we alone control.

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

STONE AND WELLINGTON
(Established 1837)
TORONTO ONTARIO.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, who was at the commencement of the present war, and has since continued to be, a British subject or a subject of an allied or neutral country, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for District. Entry by proxy must be made on certain conditions. Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of land in each of three years.

In certain districts a homesteader may secure an adjoining quarter section as pre-emption. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Reside six months in each of three years after earning homestead patent and cultivate 50 acres extra. May obtain pre-emption patent as soon as homestead patent on certain conditions. A settler after obtaining homestead patent, if he cannot secure a pre-emption in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

Holders of entries must count time of employment as farm labourers in Canada during 1917, as residence duties under certain conditions.

When Dominion Lands are advertised or posted for entry, returned soldiers who have served overseas and have been honorably discharged, receive one day priority in applying for entry at local Agent's office (but not Sub-Agency). Discharge papers must be presented to Agent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$11.50
Wheat, per bushel, \$2.10 to 2.15
Oats, per bushel, 85c.
Beans per bushel, \$6.00.
Butter tubs prints and rolls 35c
Potatoes per bag, 1.50
Eggs per dozen 45c.
Fowls, 12 to 18c per lb.
Geese, 13c. per lb.
Hides per 100 lbs. 10.00
Pelts 25c. to 2.00 each
Horse Hides each 4.50
Calfskins each 1.00 to 1.25
Veal Skins each 90c

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:
Butter, in prints 48c to 50c
Butter in pails 43 to 45c
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 70 to 75c
Potatoes per bag, \$2.00
Pork per 100 lbs \$22.00 to 23.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$12.00 to \$14.00.
Oats per bushel 95c
Hay per ton 13.00 to 16.00

Equity Advt. Pay.

THE EQUITY,

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Commercial advertising by the month
for longer periods inserted at low rates
which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without in-
structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices pub-
lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
declined.

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS

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

LEGAL.

S. A. MACKAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

A. J. McDONALD B. C. L.

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

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C.

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

PHONE BELL

J. ERNEST GABOURY, LL. B.

ADVOCATE
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR
CAMPBELLS BAY, QUE.

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

DEVLIN ST. MARIE & DUCLOS

ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.
191 MAIN ST., HULL
Will attend Courts and Business in the
District of Pontiac.

GEORGE E. MORENCY

DOMINION & PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
ALL KINDS OF
Surveying, Division and Subdivision of
Lots, Drawing, Copying, and Reducing of
Plans, Lines, Boundaries, &c.
Executed carefully to the satisfac-
tion of parties.
102 WELLINGTON ST. - HULL.
Phone: Queen 5230.

GEORGE HYNES

UNDERTAKER
Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES

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

All calls will receive prompt per-
sonal attention

J. L. HODGINS

AGENT FOR
Singer Sewing Machines
and Repairs
SHAWVILLE - QUE.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN FURS

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

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

GODDESS . . .

Corsets that Lace in Front.

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

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

STOCKINGS . . .

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

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

\$1,000 STOCK

To be sold at 20 p. c.

discount in one week

At Quyon, Quebec

February 4 to 9, inclusive.

There are some good fat bargains. Come early
and avoid the rush.

\$125 worth of Whips and Lashes.

Special 4 doz. Team Collars, 2 doz. Buggy Collars.

1 set of 1½ in. Coarse Fine Harness worth \$62.00, to go for
\$52.00. A few sets of other H'vy Harness to go cheap.

A few sets of Double Driving and Single Harness.

1 set of Rope Harness to sell very cheap.

6 doz. Ventiplex and Red Edge Collar Pads at a low price.

Some Alaskan Robes, Motor Robes, Wool and Oilcloth
Knee Rugs; also Buggy Dusters. These are last year's
stock, and are very cheap.

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

On account of the advance in Goods, Horse
Blankets, Storm Covers, and all other small
articles, we would advise all to take advan-
tage of these reductions.

A discount of 10 p. c. will be given
on all orders for Harness, Collars, and other
articles during the sale week.

Don't forget the dates of sale

February 4th to 9th, inclusive.

A Happy and Prosperous New
Year to all Customers.

JAMES McLARNON,

HARNESS MAKER,

QUYON, QUE.

A CUNNING ORIENTAL.

Japanese Murderer Planted Tree Over His Victim.

In the dry as dust records of the
Justice Department it is already
known as the "tragedy of a boot-
ace," and, in all the history of Can-
adian criminology there perhaps
never was a case with so many
strange features or such a story of
detective work. It opened with the
advent of Rokuishi Yoshioka, a Jap,
and his wife in the Yukon to start a
fox farm near Dawson. It closed on
November 19th with the confirmation
of death sentence passed on the Jap
for the murder of his wife.

Yoshioka was in partnership with
an Indian named Percy James. One
day in the summer it was announced
that the Indian and the Jap's wife
were missing. A little later the Jap
came along with the story that he
had found the body of his wife in the
bush. She had been shot dead by a
shot gun. The inference was, ac-
cording to the story told by Yoshi-
oka, that the Indian had killed the
wife and then made his escape.

The search for the Indian was
about to be given up when a retired
officer of the Mounted Police, living
in Dawson, determined to join in the
chase on his own account. At sev-
eral points he found the moss
pressed flat, as though a weight had
been dragged over it. He followed
that slight trail and found that it led
to a depression near the river. Moss
was growing there, and over it a tree
was planted. Suspicious, the officer
examined the ground closely. He
thought the moss had been there for
but a short time. He was convinced
that the tree had been but recently
planted. He notified his old col-
leagues on the force. They together
dug out the tree. Underneath they
found the Indian's body. The In-
dian's Endicott shoes were without
their laces, and it was from here
that the first trail led back to the
Jap. The vendor of the boots was
found. He asserted that the boots
were of a peculiar type, that the laces
were supplied only with the boots,
that only one pair had been sold
within a recent date—the pair
bought by the Indian. In the Jap's
house were found a pair of laces
corresponding. Yoshioka was con-
victed and has since paid the penalty
of his crime.

Cotton in Brazil.

A. L. Moreau Gottschalk, United
States consul general at Rio de Jan-
eiro, is enthusiastic over the prospect
of a revival of the cotton growing in-
dustry of Brazil, according to the San
Francisco Argonaut. He calls atten-
tion to the fact that the republic is the
original home of one of the parent cot-
tons of the world. Cotton thrives in
the country when skillfully cultivated,
but the industry has thus far been ne-
glected for others more profitable.
The consul general advances a strong point
when he says that a by-product of the
cotton industry—cottonseed oil cake—
would be a great help to the cotton
raisers.

LEARNING TO FORGET BEAUTY

Difficult Lesson for Woman, Asserts
English Writer, in Describing the
Aged Queen Alexandra.

"There is no more difficult lesson for
a woman to learn than that of learning
how to forget that she has been beauti-
ful," writes a clever English woman.

"One afternoon I saw Queen Alex-
andra driving slowly in her open motor
through the gates at Hyde Park cor-
ner. For the first time it occurred to
me that this rarely lovely queen is now
in old woman nearing four-score years
of age. Perhaps she had forgotten to
be alert, as is her usual custom, or per-
haps the heat of the day had fatigued
her. But at any rate there was a
touch of tragedy in the thought that
Queen Alexandra is learning slowly,
but surely, that extreme beauty can
fade although the charm of person-
ality can challenge the attack of time.

"I fancy it must have been the queen
mother's costume that brought this
idea most surely before me. She was
wearing a mantle or cloak made of
some material in shade of iridescent
blue spangles with a close frilling of
black lace all round the edge. Her hat
or bonnet was of the usual royal shape
and built of jetted stuff to match her
cloak, with a small white egrette
standing erect in front.

"Under ordinary circumstances one
would regard this quaint nineteenth
century toilet of the queen mother's as
characteristic conventional, but
somehow on this sunny afternoon it
represented to me a sacrifice to the in-
evitable."

WHY COAT WAS UNBUTTONED

Private, Unable to Speak English,
Gives Explanation After His
Second Reprimand.

A private of foreign extraction re-
cently appeared at reveille with his
overcoat unbuttoned, contrary to re-
gulations, relates a cantonment cor-
respondent. The colonel, who happened
to be on the scene, noticed this dis-
crepancy; he called the man out of
the ranks, took him to his office and
delivered a stern lecture on the neces-
sity of military exactitude. During
the admonition the private maintained
a dignified silence. When the colonel
had finished, he pointed to the door.
The man went out.

The following morning he appeared
at reveille with his coat again unbut-
toned. When the formality was con-
cluded, the captain called him to one
side.

"Didn't the colonel tell you to keep
your coat buttoned?" he demanded.

FALL WEATHER

Reminds us that the cold season is not far away,
that our home comforts should be looked after at
once. Our furnaces may need repairs, or some new
stove pipes may be wanted; or perhaps we may
need a new stove—as this is one of the greatest of
all home comforts. If we go to DALE'S we are
sure of getting an article which will give the
greatest degree of comfort and satisfaction. He
keeps several styles of the latest makes.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORK

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

MONUMENTS

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed
Lumber, etc.

Custom Sawing.

The private regarded him blankly.
"I say, didn't the colonel tell you
to keep your coat buttoned?"
The man looked at the officer with
a puzzled expression.
"Me no spik English," he affirmed
mildly.

Camera Lenses Wanted.

The United States signal corps has
issued an appeal to the owners of all
high-grade cameras. The signal corps
needs the lenses of their machines for
war work. It is known that the United
States bureau of standards has
solved the problem of manufacturing
high-grade optical glass for aircraft
camera lenses, but apparently they
cannot be produced in quantity fast
enough to equip our fleet of airplanes.
The United States has always been a
great field for amateur photographers,
and there are a large number of high-
grade European-made lenses scattered
about the country. These lenses the
signal corps wants to buy. Long fo-
cus lenses working at large apertures
are the only kind which can be used.

Eyes Made of Rubber.

Everybody knows that eyes were
made of rubber. Very few know that
eyes are now being made of rubber.
This is one of the million results of the
war, notes a correspondent.

Glass eyes are always more or less
uncomfortable, and frequently unsight-
ly, and it is interesting, therefore
when the deformities of war are so
serious a subject of consideration, to
learn that two French workers, Mme.
Lemaire and Teuillieres, have evolved
an entirely new method of replacing a
lost eye. By the use of a combination
of a hard and soft rubber substance
they have achieved their aim and are
producing an eye that looks well and
feels well.

Revolution Headquarters.

Of all Boston's early taverns none
were of more historic interest and
none dispensed greater good cheer
than the Green Dragon, which stood
until recent years when it had to be
torn down in order that the street
might be widened. The Green Dragon
was called a "nest of treason" by the
British because of the way in which
the spirit of liberty flourished here and
the fact that many meetings held for
the purpose of furthering the cause of
American independence were held un-
der its roof. Daniel Webster called it
the "headquarters of the Revolu-
tion."

Flavine as Antiseptic Fails.

Flavine, or acriflavine, which has re-
cently been called the ideal antiseptic
for use in wounds, is unequivocally
condemned by Lieut. Alexander Flem-
ing of the British Army Medical corps,
after a series of experiments with its
effect upon his own blood, upon mi-
crobes and upon pus. The Lancet pub-
lishes his experiments in detail, and
its conclusions are that strong solu-
tions of flavine have a more destruc-
tive action on the blood than on the
microbes, and that weak solutions
have no antiseptic effect worth men-
tioning.

FRUIT TREES and PLANTS

FOR SPRING PLANTING.

We need no further introduction than
the fact that we have been in the Nur-
sery business SIXTY ONE YEARS, and
are now prepared to meet existing con-
ditions by offering our high grade trees
and plants direct to customers at ROCK
BOTTOM PRICES.

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

THE CHASE BROTHERS CO.
of Ontario, Ltd., Nurserymen.
Established 1857.

Colborne, Ontario.

INSURANCE

AT THE LOWEST RATES IN

THE OLDEST AND BEST

COMPANIES.

No charge for Policy Fee.

Call or write for Rates and Particulars.

E. FARIS, INSURANCE AGENT,
BRECKENRIDGE - QUEBEC

HORSES WANTED.

About 30 good horses (mares pre-
ferred) for the Western Market.
May be slightly heavy, but must
be sound in limbs and in good fat
condition, and not over 9 years old.
Apply at once.

G. A. HOWARD,
Shawville.

FOR SALE

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

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

J. B. KILGOUR,
Glenhurst Farm,
Shawville.

NOTICE.

The snow plough belonging to the
Municipality of Clarendon will be found
by anyone requiring the same at David
T. Hodgins, Brick Yard. Persons using
the plough are requested to return same
as soon as finished.

E. T. HODGINS,
Secretary.

Wood Wanted

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

Not necessary that one person supply
the whole amount.

R. W. HODGINS,
Chairman.

KITCHENER'S MOB

By JAS. NORMAN HALL.

CHAPTER VI.—(Cont'd.)

He crept inside and drew his knees up to his chest so that his feet were well out of reach. At his suggestion I tried to use the active service alarm clock on him, but there was not room enough in which to wield it. My feet were tingling from the effect of his blows, and I felt that the reputation for resourcefulness of Kitchener's Mob was at stake. In a moment of inspiration I seized my rifle, gave him a dig in the shins with the butt, and shouted, "Stand to, Shorty!" He came out rubbing his leg ruefully.

"You got the idea, mate," he said. "That's just what they does when you tries to double-cross 'em by pullin' yer feet in. I ain't sure w'ere I likes it best, on the shins or on the feet."

This explanation of the reason for building three-sided dugouts, while not, of course, the true one, was none the less interesting. And certainly, the task of arousing sleeping men for sentry duty was greatly facilitated with rows of protruding boots soles "simply arskin' to be it," as Shorty put it.

All of the dugouts for privates and N.C.O.s were of equal size and built on the same model, the reason being that the walls and floors, which were made of wood, and the roofs, which were of corrugated iron, were put together in sections at the headquarters of the Royal Engineers, who superintended all the work of trench construction. The material was brought up at night ready to be fitted into excavations. Furthermore, with thousands of men to house within a very limited area, space was a most important consideration. There was no room for indulging individual tastes in dugout architecture. The roofs were covered with from three to four feet of earth, which made them proof against shrapnel or shell splinters. In case of a heavy bombardment with high explosives, the men took shelter in deep and narrow "slip trenches." These were blind alley-ways leading off from the traveling trench, with room for from ten to fifteen men in each. At this part of the line there were none of the very deep shell-proof shelters, from fifteen to twenty feet below the surface of the ground, of which I had read. Most of the men seemed to be glad of this. They preferred taking their chances in an open trench during heavy shell fire.

Realists and Romantics lived side by side in the travelling trench. "My Little Gray Home in the West" was the modest legend over one apartment. The "Ritz Carlton" was next door to "The Rats' Retreat," with "Vermilion Villa" next door but one. "The Suicide Club" was the suburban residence of some members of the bombing squad. I remarked that the bombers seemed to take rather a pessimistic view of their profession, whereupon Shorty told me that if there were any men slated for the Order of the Wooden Cross, the bombers were those unfortunate ones. In an assault they were first at the enemy's position. They had dangerous work to do even on the quietest of days. But theirs was a post of honor, and no one of them but was proud of his membership in the Suicide Club.

The officers' quarters were on a much more generous and elaborate scale than those of the men. This I gathered from Shorty's description of them, for I saw only the exteriors as we passed along the trench. Those for platoon and company commanders were built along the travelling trench. The colonel, major, and adjutant lived in a luxurious palace, about fifty yards down a communication trench. Near it was the officers' mess, a cafe de luxe with glass panels in the door, a cooking stove, a long wooden table, chairs, everything, in fact, but hot and cold running water.

"You know," said Shorty, "the officers think they 'as to rough it, but they got it soft, I'm tellin' you! Wooden bunks to sleep in, batmen to bring 'em 'ot water fer savin' in the mornin', all the fags they wants—Blimy, I wonder wot they calls livin' 'igh?"

I agreed that in so far as living quarters are concerned, they were roughing it under very pleasant circumstances. However, they were not always so fortunate, as later experience proved. Here there had been little serious fighting for months and the trenches were at their best. Elsewhere the officers' dugouts were often but little better than those of the men.

The first-line trenches were connected with two lines of support or reserve trenches built in precisely the same fashion, and each heavily wired. The communication trenches which joined them were from seven to eight feet deep and wide enough to permit the convenient passage of incoming and outgoing troops, and the transport of the wounded back to the field dressing stations. From the last reserve line they wound on backward through the fields until troops might leave them well out of range of rifle fire. Under Shorty's guidance I saw the field dressing stations, the dugouts for the reserve ammunition supply and the stores of bombs and hand grenades, battalion and brigade trench headquarters. We wandered from one part of the line to another through trenches, all of which were kept amazingly neat and clean. The walls were stayed with fine-mesh wire to hold the earth in place. The floors were covered with board walks carefully laid over the drains, which ran along the center of the trench and emptied into deep wells, built in re-

cesses in the walls. I felt very much encouraged when I saw the careful provisions for sanitation and drainage. On a fine June morning it seemed probable that living in ditches was not to be so unpleasant as I had imagined it. Shorty listened to my comments with a smile.

"Don't pat yerself on the back yet a wile, mate," he said. "They looks right enough now, but wite till you've seen 'em arter a 'eavy rain."

I had this opportunity many times during the summer and autumn. A more wretched existence than that of soldiering in wet weather could hardly be imagined. The walls of the trenches caved in in great masses. The drains filled to overflowing, and the trench walks were covered deep in mud. After a few hours of rain, dry and comfortable trenches became a quagmire, and we were kept busy for days afterward repairing the damage.

As a machine gunner I was particularly interested in the construction of the machine-gun emplacements. The covered battle position were very solidly built. The roofs were supported with immense logs or steel girders covered over with many layers of sandbags. There were two carefully concealed loopholes looking out to a flank, but none for frontal fire, as this dangerous little weapon best enjoys catching troops in enfilade owing to the rapidity and the narrow cone of its fire. Its own front is protected by the guns on its right and left. At each emplacement there was a range chart giving the ranges to all parts of the enemy's trenches, and to every prominent object both in front of and behind them, within its field of fire. When not in use the gun was kept mounted and ready for action in the battle position.

"But remember this," said Shorty, "you never fires from your battle position except in case of attack. When you goes out at night to 'ave a little go at Fritz, you always tykes yer gun sommers else. If you don't, you'll 'ave Minnie an' Busy Bertha an' all the rest o' the Krupp children comin' over to see w'ere you live."

This was a wise precaution, as we were soon to learn from experience. Machine guns are objects of special interest to the artillery, and the locality from which they are fired becomes very unhealthy for some little time thereafter.

We stopped for a moment at "The Mud Larks' Hairdressing Parlor," a very important institution if a mighty judge by its patronage. It was housed in a recess in the wall of the travelling trench, and was open to the sky. There I saw the latest fashion in "oversea" hair cuts. The victims sat on a ration box while the barber mowed great swaths through tangled thatch with a pair of close-cutting clippers. But instead of making a complete job of it, a thick fringe of hair which resembled a misplaced scalp tuft was left for decorative purposes, just above the forehead. The effect was so grotesque that I had to invent an excuse for laughing. It was a lame one, I fear, for Shorty looked at me warningly. When we had gone on a little way he said:

"Ain't it a proper beauty parlor? But you got to be careful about larlin'. Some o' the blokes thinks that 'edge-row is a regular ornament."

I had supposed that a daily shave was out of the question on the firing-line; but the British Tommy is nothing if not resourceful. Although water is scarce and fuel even more so, the self-respecting soldier easily surmounts difficulties, and the Gloucesters were all nice in matters pertaining to the toilet. Instead of draining their canteens of tea, they saved a few drops for shaving purposes.

"It's a bit sticky," said Shorty, "but it's 'ot, an' not 'arf bad w'en you gets used to it. Now, another thing you don't want to forget is this: W'en yer movin' up fer yer week in the first line, always bring a bundle o' firewood with you. They ain't so much as a match-stick left in the trenches. Then you wants to be savin' of it. Don't go an' use it all the first d'y or you'll 'ave to do without yer tea the rest o' the week."

I remembered his emphasis upon this point afterward when I saw men riskin' their lives in order to procure firewood. Without his tea Tommy was a wretched being. I do not remember a day, no matter how serious the fighting, when he did not find both the time and the means for making it.

Shorty was a Ph.D. in every subject in the curriculum, including domestic science. In preparing breakfast he gave me a practical demonstration of the art of conserving a limited resource of fuel, bringing over two canteens to a boil with a very meager handful of sticks; and while doing so he delivered an oral thesis on the best methods of food preparation. For example, there was the item of corned beef—familiarily called "bully." It was the piece de resistance at every meal with the possible exception of breakfast, when there was usually a strip of bacon. Now, one's appetite for "bully" becomes jaded in the course of a few weeks or months. To use the German expression one doesn't eat it gern. But it is not a question of liking it. One must eat it or go hungry. Therefore, said Shorty, save carefully all of your bacon grease, and instead of eating your "bully" cold out o' the tin, mix it with bread crumbs and grated cheese and fry it in the grease. He prepared some in this way, and I thought it a most delectable dish. Another way of stimulating the palate was to boil the beef in a solution of bacon grease and water, and then, while eating it, "kid yerself that it's Irish stew." This second method of taking away the curse did not appeal to me very

strongly, and Shorty admitted that he practiced such self-deception with very indifferent success; for after all "bully" was "bully" in whatever form you ate it.

(To be continued.)

HOW THE CROSS WAS WON.

Young Alsatian's Brave Deed Was Fittingly Rewarded.

Very soon after the war began a young New Yorker, whose parents were born in Alsace, and who had been brought up to have the passionate devotion to France that is so common among Alsations, crossed the ocean and enlisted in the French army. A few months ago he was back in New York on a furlough, wearing the ribbon of the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre with palms—the latter one of the most highly valued of service distinctions. He is very modest about his experiences, and he insists that the Croix de Guerre was given him for a deed that exposed him to no serious peril whatever. Here is the story; let us see whether our readers agree with him:

He was one of a squad holding a first-line trench "somewhere in France." A German machine gun, cleverly concealed, was sweeping its fire back and forth and enfilading a part of his trench at every sweep. The French officers were not sure where the hidden gun was, but our young Alsatian was quite sure it was behind a clump of bushes some hundred yards away. He observed also that between the trench and the bushes there was a fairly continuous line of deep shell holes, each ten or fifteen yards from his next neighbor. On these holes he built his plan of campaign.

As soon as the machine gun fire swung away from the trench he swarmed out "over the top" and ran, crouching, to the nearest shell hole. Into it he plunged, and there he lay safe, while the machine gun swept back over his head. He had not asked permission to leave the trench, for, as he naively confessed, he "knew it would be refused."

A few moments later, while the machine gun fire was directed away from his place of concealment, the boy climbed out of his shell hole and dodged into the next one. There he lay for several minutes, and then, at a favorable opportunity, he was out and into the third hole. By this method he worked his way gradually up to the last shell hole, only twenty-five yards from the clump of bushes, behind which he could now see the moving figures of the gun crew. Apparently they had not caught sight of him as he ran, bent low, from hole to hole.

Within striking distance of the gun at last, the lad took one of the bombs he had brought with him. It was a five-and-a-half-second bomb, and he was afraid it might be so slow in exploding that the Germans could get out of its way. So he set off the fuse and then coolly held the bomb while he counted four.

Then he launched it, and so nicely was the explosion timed that the bomb went off just as it landed in the midst of the gun crew. About six seconds after the explosion the young Alsatian, with his automatic pistol drawn, arrived in the midst of the German gun crew. The officer in charge of the gun and another man were dead and three others were lying wounded and dazed on the ground. The young soldier took them prisoners and when they were able to get up he marched them in front of him back to the French trenches. That evening he and a comrade went out and brought in the gun.

"You can easily see that there was no peril at all in this," says the youngster.

CANADA'S TIMBER MARKET.

Question of Dominion's Future Share in British Empire's Trade.

One of the most interesting questions awaiting the close of the war is Canada's future share in the timber market of the British Empire, says the Canadian Forestry Journal. Already a readjustment is in process whereby it is hoped a larger part of the enormous volume of timber orders given to Russia (60 per cent. of the total requirements) will be turned towards Canada. The Executive Council of the Imperial Institute in London has constituted an Advisory Committee for Canada. This committee consists of Sir George Perley, K.C.M.G., High Commissioner for Canada, chairman; Sir Robert Kindersley, K.B.E., governor Hudson's Bay Company; J. G. Colmer, C.M.G., former secretary, High Commissioner's office in London; J. H. Plummer, Dominion Steel Corporation, and Sir Keith Price, of the Ministry of Munitions.

One of the most important matters on which action is being taken by the committee is that of the more extensive utilization of Canadian timbers in the United Kingdom. The Imperial Institute Advisory Committee on Timbers has been taking evidence on this subject. Arrangements have been made for a series of practical trials of selected British Columbia timbers to be carried out by H.M. Office of Works with a view to the inclusion of these timbers in official specifications.

Bran and Shorts for Farmers.

As a result of the Order in Council placing mill feed stuffs under embargo for export, except under license from the Food Controller, no less than 6,640 tons of bran and shorts intended for the United States have been diverted for the use of Canadian farmers.



WAR AND FOOD SERIES, No. VI.—BACON.

"Keep-a-pig" is the slogan of the hours. Mr. Hanna has been consistently urging upon Canadians the need for increased hog production. Bacon is a prime necessity in Europe which Canada and the United States can alone supply.

A pig means bacon for the men at the front. Bacon has concentrated food value in the highest degree and is better adapted for shipping than any other kind of meat.

The "Wiltshire side," which is the trade name for half a split hog dressed, with backbone removed and ready to ship, has only 7 per cent. bone as compared with 20 per cent. bone in dressed beef, 20 per cent. in mutton and 25 per cent. in veal. Thus it is readily apparent that, with ocean tonnage at a premium, bacon is especially desirable for shipment overseas.

More vital heat and energy are concentrated in a pound of bacon than in a pound of beef, veal or mutton. The fat constituent of bacon is valuable to men working and fighting in the outdoors and fats are by no means plentiful in Europe.

That is why the Food Controller is urging an increase in hog production and a decrease in the home consumption of bacon.

Again it is a question of individual sacrifice and the ingenuity of the housekeeper. There are many substitutes for bacon. It is true that it has enjoyed universal popularity, appearing on the table of the rich and the poor. But it is not now a question of whether or not we can afford to buy it. It amounts to this—that

WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND.

First, I can not see why it is necessary to spend so much time drying dishes. So I have made a draining board from a piece of grooved plank, two feet long, one inch thick and the length of the sink. I attached it to the wall at the side of the sink with brackets, with one end reaching over and sloping a little toward the sink. After washing, the dishes are scalded and stacked on this to dry.

The next thing I notice, is the number of steps taken from the work-table to a drawer on the opposite side of the room for cooking-spoons, paring knives, egg beater and the many little articles used in cooking.

I have set my wits to work and nailed a strip of wood three-fourths of an inch thick over the work-table (which stands next to the drain-board) and inserted small sash-curtain hooks about three inches apart, the entire length of it. Here the kitchen implements are hung close at hand.

The meat grinder is used in the preparation of almost every meal but seemed to be in the way if left attached to the table. I solved the problem by making a strong shelf about a foot square, fastened securely to the wall at a convenient height.

WAR BREAD.

Valuable Civic Service Rendered by These Resourceful Children.

Two years ago the story was told about the honors accorded by President Poincare to two motherless French children of fourteen and ten, Madeleine Daniau and her little brother, for their admirable civic service in continuing unaided to supply the village of Exodum with good bread from its bakery after the departure of their father, the baker, for the front. To the boy the President, addressing him as "My young friend," wrote a letter of thanks and appreciation, promising that he would grow up to be a brave soldier, like his father. To Madeleine he awarded the Cross of Lorraine.

Now, once more, and for the same peaceful service, become doubly precious in the stress and disorganization of war, he has had occasion to decorate a brave and faithful little bakeress: this time a little girl of ten, an only child, bereaved of her mother only a few weeks before, and with no helper to share the sudden responsibility or to lighten the heavy task when her father was called to the colors. Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, in the Delineator, tells the story:

The bakery had supplied not only the village but also the neighboring inn, which had been a favorite lunching place for automobilists. Traveling for pleasure stopped abruptly, but as the inn was on one of the direct routes to the front it still had many hasty calls upon its hospitality.

Bread making in France is a science: the work of the expert, not of the casual housewife. The accomplished cook of the inn knew no more about baking bread than of washing clothes, and there was only this one bakery, hitherto sufficient, for the baker and his wife had been strong and industrious. What was to be done? The inn was in despair. A Frenchman will go without meat, but life without bread is unthinkable. No one thought of the child.

It is possible that in her double grief she did not think of herself—for twenty-four hours. But on the second day after mobilization the shop window was piled high with loaves as us-

we must not buy it except in very limited quantities. In order to maintain the necessary supplies to the Allies two courses are open: (1) to reduce the consumption of pork products; (2) to increase production. An increase in the production of pork fats can be accomplished much more rapidly than in the case of beef or dairy products. As Mr. Hoover has said: "It appears to me that we must concentrate on the increase in the production of hogs if we are to answer the world's craving for fats."

The despised pig was never in the whole course of his existence as much to the fore as at present. The need for him has raised him in the social scale of animals. His usefulness has been recognized as never before. Anyone who keeps a pig at this time, whether in the city or the country, is rendering useful service to the Empire. The British soldier is allowed four ounces of bacon a day. Canada's export of bacon in 1913-1914—before the war—to Great Britain was 23,620,861 pounds of bacon while in the last fiscal year ending March 31, 1917, it was 207,284,673 pounds.

But the number of hogs has not increased in Canada. Better that we go short than the soldiers who are defending us with their very lives.

Beef is second to bacon in food value, percentage of shrinkage, percentage of bone and economy of handling. This is the unanswerable argument, then, for the insistent demand for the conservation of beef and bacon.

Canada must send 25 per cent. more beef and bacon to the Allies.

The ice-water pan was always running over and it was a back-breaking job to empty it. So I fastened a piece of rubber hose to the drainpipe, bored a hole in the floor and let the hose run through the floor to the cellar.

Here is another "discovery." If you use gas or oil for cooking get a piece of sheet iron large enough to cover the top of the range. One burner lighted, will send enough heat through it to keep several things cooking at one time. Less heat is distributed through the house and fuel is thus saved.

Why is it that kitchen sinks are always too low? Because a "mere man" plans and puts them in, of course! He does not have to break his back washing dishes over them. If he did, he would be more mindful of the height. I could not change the sink but I could and did change the work-table. I nailed blocks to the legs, making it high enough so my wife need not stoop as she works over it. Also I provided for her a kitchen chair having a back and of the right height for the table. In this chair she sits to prepare vegetables, mix cakes and so forth. She also sits to do most of her ironing.

This little girl worked steadily and unaided at her task until her father, a year later, returned, minus a leg, to give her assistance of a sort. The business of the little bakery nearly doubled during that time. Automobiles containing officers, huge camions containing soldiers, with no time to stop for a meal, halted a moment and bought the stock on hand. She toiled unceasingly, and no applicant for bread was turned from the door of the now-famous bakery.

Different and yet akin is a little story that comes from Scotland, where the fortunes of war threw upon two sisters, twins of fifteen, the charge of a little bakeshop and the maintenance of a younger sister. They rose to the occasion, and after a hard struggle, have achieved a modest success. But lest their inexperience should compromise the established good fame of their father's wares, one of them mounted a ladder the first day and conscientiously repainted the sign, which bore his name and a well-deserved commendatory adjective prefixed to "Bread and Cakes." When she had finished her job it read thus: E. and A. Fergusson, Temporary Successors to J. Fergusson, THE BEST-WE-CAN BAKERY.

Close on 10,000 workshops in Great Britain are engaged in the production of munitions, of which 5,000 are controlled and 150 are national factories.

Baby's Own Soap

Its fragrance is pleasant but the great value of Baby's Own Soap is its creamy softening lather which cleanses and beautifies the skin.

Doctors and nurses recommend Baby's Own.

Albert Soaps Limited, Mfrs. Montreal.

Sold everywhere.

Best for Baby... Best for You.

Articles Wanted for Cash

Old Jewellery: Plate: Silver: Curios: Miniatures: Pictures: Needlework: Lace: Old China: Cut Glass: Ornaments: Watches: Silver: Table Ware. Write or send by Express to B. M. & T. JENKINS, Limited, ANTIQUE GALLERIES, 28 and 30 College Street, Toronto, Ont.

Food Control Corner

The Food Controller is appealing to the proprietors of restaurants, grocery stores, butcher shops, etc., to discontinue the practice of using perishable foodstuffs for window or counter display in such a way as to render them unfit for consumption or to cause deterioration.

It is stated at the Office of the Food Controller that a very considerable waste of food is caused in this way and that in view of the growing shortage of food and the necessity of saving every possible ounce for export that such display should be stopped as long as the present emergency continues.

The public are asked to patronize those dealers and eating-places where this request is observed and to use their influence to reduce such waste to a minimum.

AN ARMY WITH A SMILE.

Tribute Paid to the Unconquerable Cheerfulness of British Troops.

Sir Berkeley Moynihan, the representative of Great Britain in the surgeon general's office in Washington, said recently that the English army is an army with a smile, that it never wears off and that where it is most persistent is in the war hospitals. In his ceaseless visits to the bedsides of the wounded men at night he could not but be touched by the awful loneliness and solitude and the aching misery of the early hours of the day. But never was there a whimper of regret or surrender.

Never would he forget one boy who had a bad compound fracture of the knee joint which every effort had been made to save. In spite of the efforts gangrene had come on and amputation was necessary.

By blood transfusion, the use of which in surgery was due to Major George Crile, the American surgeon, the boy had been put into something like fair condition. Though still a grave surgical risk the boy had had to have his chance.

Sir Berkeley had seen him several times during the evening and again at half past 11, when he had said, "Well, how are you?" The boy turned his white, weary face to him and said as loudly as he could, "I am tip-top, sir," and at midnight was dead.

Grow Wheat in Quebec.

Professor R. Summerby, of Macdonald Agricultural College, discussing the question of wheat-growing in Quebec says: "Farmers of this province can well afford to devote three to five acres of their land to wheat. Contrary to the opinion held by many, wheat of excellent quality can be produced in all parts of Quebec."

Sweets made from honey should be as far as possible encouraged.

Raw Furs

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

NOW there IS just one WALKER HOUSE

In ONE TOWN where I stay, And say, you ought to see me grin When my trip heads that way. The only other time I was so happy, Goodness knows, Was when a kid Dad bought me Red topped boots with copper toes.

When other travelers hit that town, They, too, don't want to roam, For they say, "At that WALKER HOUSE It's just like staying home." Where is the ONE TOWN where that WALKER HOUSE is? Don't you know? Why, it's that good old burg spelled T-O-R-O-N-T-O.

The House of Plenty The Walker House Toronto Geo. Wright & Co., Proprietors

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer

Soils and Crops

By Agronomist

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Planting the Garden.

A study of good seed catalogues will enable you to decide many people needed in the course of the season's work, as the information they contain is compiled with a view to being of service to their readers to enable them to decide just which varieties will best suit their purposes.

To insure the best germination there should be three things: the proper degrees of heat, moisture, and contact between the soil and the seeds. It is distressing to the knowing gardener to see people carefully and lightly covering their seeds with a thin film of soil—which perhaps the wind will blow away—and expect good germination.

There are some seeds which are slow of germination, on account of their hard protective covering, such as peas and beans, the coating of which must be soaked, allowing moisture to enter the interior, before germination can take place. We can assist the process by soaking such seeds in warm water over night and plant while still moist.

Some vegetable seeds are so fine that the only feasible way to plant them is to broadcast them. Others are planted this way by custom and thinning out done later.

Aids to Seed Planting

There are a number of aids to seed planting which will be of service to you. A straight-edge is one of them. With this, and a pointed stick, you can mark off the furrows into which to plant fine seeds, drawing the stick lightly along the edge, which will make a tiny furrow. By bearing more on the stick you can in this way make a furrow of any depth up to two inches.

If this straight-edge, which can be made out of a piece of board, eight feet long, four inches wide and half an inch thick, is marked off in equal spaces, say one inch, it will be a guide for quick and even planting, as you can lay it along the furrow and set the seeds at the right distance very rapidly.

To cover these small seeds use the straight-edge, pushing the soil back into the small furrow, lay it on top

and walk on it. It is an advantage to use these devices to make the rows straight, as beauty adds much to the interest in the garden. A crooked row is not beautiful.

If quick germination, especially of small seeds, planted shallow, is desired, the top of the soil must be kept moist. To accomplish this without washing out the seeds requires some care. The average watering pot has a nozzle too coarse for the purpose. But if you have at command a garden hose with a spray nozzle it can be done to perfection. Turn the nozzle down until the water comes in a fine mist. Direct the hose upward so that the mist will rise into the air and fall on the soil containing the fine seeds. Once a day is usually sufficient.

The Required Quantity

Keep in mind, however, that as soon as there are signs of germination be careful not to overwater, or there is danger of a fungus disease known as "damping-off," which attacks the young plants and for which there is no cure. This is more likely to occur when watering is too heavy when the weather has been cloudy for several days in succession.

In order that you may have some idea how many seeds to procure, I give below a list of the vegetables ordinarily grown in kitchen gardens. The quantities are for a family of five, and will plant a row of each 100 feet long:

Beans, snap, one pint; beans, pole, half pint; beans, bush, lima, one pint. Beets, four ounces. Cabbage, early, half ounce; cabbage, late, half ounce. Carrot, one ounce. Cauliflower, one packet. Celery, one packet. Corn, sweet, one pint. Cucumber, half ounce. Eggplant, one packet. Kale, half ounce. Lettuce, one ounce. Parsley, one packet. Parsnip, half ounce. Muskmelon, one ounce. Onion sets, two quarts. Peas, two to four quarts. Salsify, one ounce. Spinach, four ounces. Squash, summer, half ounce; squash, winter, half ounce. Tomatoes, quarter ounce. Turnip, one ounce. Melons, one ounce. Potatoes early, one peck; potatoes, winter, one half bushel or enough to plant desired space.

grain rather sparingly; but when she went dry in June she received a small amount of grain along with the other cows—to keep her quiet, more than for any other reason. In August she gave us a fine heifer calf, and began milking 33 pounds daily. Two months after calving—being in the same stage of lactation as when I bought her—she was giving 24 pounds, and was still going strong.

She was dry a little less than two months, and during this time she consumed not over 120 pounds of grain, being fed at the rate of about two pounds daily. At \$52 a ton for the feed, it cost a little over \$30. But during the first two months after calving she gave on the average about 6½ pounds of milk more per day than she had given during her previous lactation. At a net price of \$2.60 per hundred for the milk, the increase in milk was worth a little over \$10 for the two months. Beginning with the first of October, when the net price of milk is about \$3.50 per hundred, the showing will be still better.

This increase in milk was due to the grain fed while the cow was dry, because her former owner and I manage our herds very much alike, even to feeding the same brand of dairy feed.

Sheep Notes

Ewes which are in poor condition must be sorted out and given a little extra feed and care. When the flock has not been properly cared for during the winter, the lambs are often too weak to stand, and unless given immediate care will become chilled and die.

Pens four feet square should be provided for the ewes at lambing time. These protect the young lambs from the rest of the flock and keep them from becoming separated from their mothers. If the attendant sees that the young lamb gets up and nurses by the time it is fifteen or twenty minutes old there will be little need of giving it further attention.

Twins or triplets are not uncommon, and the ewe sometimes refuses to own the weakest one. In case of twins, if the stronger lamb is removed for an hour or two the ewe will turn her attention to the other lamb, and when the stronger one is put back she will own them both.

Binder Twine Available.

An ample supply of binder twine for Canadian requirements next year at reasonable prices has been secured, as the result of an agreement reached between the United States Food Administration and the Mexican sisal growers of Yucatan.

Rules For Tree Planters.

If the roots of a tree are frozen out of the ground and thawed again in contact with the air the tree is killed.

If the frozen roots of a tree are well buried, filling all cavities before thawing, the tree will be uninjured.

Never place manure in contact with the roots of trees in planting.

Set trees as deep as they were originally.

A small tree at the time of transplanting will usually come into bearing sooner than a large tree planted at the same time.

Constant, clean and mellow cultivation is necessary for the successful growth of a peach tree and it is as necessary for a young plum tree, but not quite so much so for an old plum tree; it is nearly as essential for a young apple tree, but not so much so for an old orchard.

A small, compact, smooth earth mound a foot high around the stem of each young tree will afford protection from mice.

The roots of a tree extend as far on each side as the height of the tree and cultivation should extend over this entire surface.

Watering a tree in dry weather does more harm than good unless the soil is thoroughly moistened down to a considerable depth. Light watering crusts the surface, which should be kept mellow, or if this cannot be done much with straw or manure; flat stones will afford a mulch that is better than a hard crusted surface.

If trees are received in a shriveled condition, make a shallow trench and lay them in, filling up the trench so the whole tree will be covered with earth. Allow them to remain buried for several days and if the trees have any life in them they will swell up and become plump.

Do not water trees before the leaves expand. If the weather is dry water the bark, stem and branches freely.

quently. Trees in leaf and rapid growth may be watered at the roots if watered thoroughly.

Young trees will be benefited by spreading manure over the roots in the spring, covering a radius equal to the height of the tree; spade this manure in in the autumn and cover with fresh manure, which should be spaded in in the spring.

Young trees should not be set in grass fields, or sowed grain or clover. Potatoes, carrots and low crops that are well cultivated may be raised among young trees.

First Steps.

Like a desert vast and cheerless Stretch the nursery lands. Who could gaze with vision fearless O'er those trackless sands?

Though there waits a shelter peerless Mother reaching hands.

Eyes alight with exultation, Lips that shape a shout; Just a fluttering hesitation, Just a sigh of doubt.

Dare and launch a generation! Sturdy legs, step out.

—Burgess Johnson.

A Woman's Way.

Men folk tell us that we cannot drive a nail, but here is a suggestion for setting a screw in some out-of-the-way place or starting a nut on a bolt which is beyond the reach of wrench or fingers. If this comes to the attention of any men readers, they will find that they too can use it to good advantage. Stick a piece of gum on the end of the driver and then set the screw in position on the driver. You can then move the driver about and the screw will not fall off. And you can start it in the most out-of-the-way place imaginable. To start a nut on a bolt use the same idea, stick the gum on the end of a screwdriver, bolt or piece of wood, press the nut down into the gum and start the nut wherever you please.

BOYS AND THE CHURCH

By Beatrice Brace.

"Why is it almost impossible to keep our really worth-while boys, after they reach the age of fourteen and upward, interested in church and Sunday school?" is the query of an anxious mother.

As a lover of boys, as well as the mother of boys, I want to tell you how I think we might do so. Of course, every boy is worth while, no matter who he is or what he is; but what the anxious mother meant was red-blooded, healthy, bright, and life-abounding boys.

All too often this class of boys are not found interested in the church, and their love of life, and excitement, and adventure often leads them into wrong paths. They could do so much for the church, and the church so very much for them, if only we would meet them on their own plane.

I think all who understand boys from fourteen to eighteen years of age, know their shrinking from any show of sentimentality. All their tender thoughts and feelings are hidden under an assumed brusqueness of manner, and they are so afraid of being "sissified."

On the other hand, they have a good deal of penetration, and the majority of them are doing considerable thinking on their own responsibility these days. They can't see any harm in going into an orderly, well-regulated poolroom and knocking a few little balls about on a table. It does not harm them so far as they can see, nor anyone else. They meet many boys there from the best families in town. There are seats and places to lounge—everyone is at ease and sociable and jolly. Where is the harm? they reason to themselves, and to their mother and father.

But the church says, "It is wicked and they are bad boys." If their love of motion and music and life leads them to want to dance, the church doesn't approve. If a few get together on Sunday afternoon

and send up a few shouts of joyous, exuberant laughter, the neighbors are shocked. If they smoke a cigarette they are on the way to the gutter or the gallows.

Now, why can't the church gather these boys together and lay aside some of its staidness, and sobriety, and sanctimoniousness, and teach the Bible as simple ancient history, with Jesus a simple pattern for all mankind to follow? They would be interested almost immediately, for nearly every boy likes history. Boys are not naturally devout, and they dislike things taught in a devout manner. To them it seems affectation, and what man's man can endure affectation? And the boy is only the younger man.

Again, teach the Bible from the standpoint of its literary composition. For classic simplicity, dramatic element, dignity of style, power and forcefulness of expression, brevity and terseness, it stands preeminent. Taught from this standpoint, boys who are already studying English literature in school, and making a study of many of the classics, will find the Bible fascinating. Teach right for right's sake. Teach them that they may reap what they sow in the hereafter, but they most certainly will reap just what they sow in this life. Teach them the power of right thinking. Teach them the value of a moral life to them now. Healthy, normal boys are not thinking of dying; they are thinking of living—living abundantly; if they have a religion they want it to be a religion to live by. And, after all, don't you think a religion to live by would be a good one to die by?

Teach not how to die, but how to live. Let us gather our boys into the church and guide them into ways that will lead to their highest good, and do it by getting their point of view. Then I think we will have our "big boys" in the church—and we want them there.

GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By Andrew F. Currier, M. D.

Dr. Currier will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not it will be answered personally, if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Currier will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. Andrew F. Currier, care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

How to Avoid Pneumonia.

Pneumonia is a winter disease identical with lung fever, a disease to which the mature and the aged are very susceptible. It is especially prevalent at the present time in conjunction with war, pestilence and famine, and because of strains of all kinds which have made people unusually susceptible to it, its toll of victims is unusually high.

The young are suffering from it in great numbers this winter, and because of high prices and poor nutrition they have not the power to resist it they have in normal times. Those who are enfeebled by disease or dissipation particularly alcoholics, are its easy victims.

Pneumonia is a germ disease due to one or perhaps several varieties of bacteria. When doctors speak of a mixed infection they mean that several kinds of germs are found in the material which is coughed up by the patient.

This disease usually begins with a hard chill, high fever, severe headache and soreness and aching of the entire body. The air cells of the lungs become filled with mucus and other material and therefore are impervious to air. When both lungs are filled up in this way the patient is bound to die for want of air as surely as if a rope were tied around his neck. When only one lung or a portion of it is obstructed there is hope for him, but he will be compelled to breathe much faster than usual in order to get the requisite volume of oxygen into his blood.

He coughs and expectorates the substance in his air cells to get more breathing space but if it accumulates faster than he can get rid of it he will lose the game. His blood is carrying poisons which it cannot get rid of while its supply of the vital oxygen is diminished; the candle is being burned at both ends. The

chances of the patient's recovery naturally diminish with the diminution of his resisting power. It is better to ward off such a deadly disease altogether than to try and cure it.

Sometimes it will attack a person when there is a sudden drop in the temperature no matter how carefully he has been living.

Sometimes it follows sudden cooling of the body when one goes out of a warm room without adequate protection. Or it may follow fatigue and exhaustion, as it often does when a doctor has been out all night with a trying obstetric case. Deep breathing is important in preventing it; because the aged are shallow breathers they often die of pneumonia.

The whole body, but especially the feet, must be kept dry and warm. Constipation and indigestion must be controlled, habits in eating and drinking must be simple, and, above all things, one must get plenty of sleep and not worry. Simple as these statements may seem, it will pay to heed them.

Questions and Answers.

M. E. 1. What is the difference between chronic arthritis and rheumatoid arthritis?

2. Would a sufferer from either disease be injured by living in a house which has sewer gas in the cellar?

3. To whom should one go to find out whether sewer gas really is present in the cellar?

Answer: 1. Chronic arthritis is any form of inflammation of the joint. Rheumatoid arthritis is chronic joint disease with wasting and deformity and loss of power.

2. Anybody would be likely to suffer from such a condition, sewer gas being one of the most pervasive of gases.

3. To your local health officer. He would make the proper tests to determine its presence or absence.

girls uttered a simultaneous cry of delight.

"It must have dropped off into my lap when Adele leaned over to watch how I turned that fussy corner of my bag," said Louise; "and then it slipped down into my pocket. We might have hunted the whole afternoon and never have found it. Lucky you stopped us. Prue, what was that maxim you were talking about? How did it happen to fit the circumstances?"

"When I was a heedless youngster, visiting my Quaker name-unt Prudence, I was forever losing my toys, and then upsetting everything and everyone hunting for them immediately, insistently and frantically, looking half a dozen times in the same place,—you know how an impatient child does hunt,—and Aunt Prudence used to sit back, exasperatingly calm, and give me good advice.

"Child, child, if thee has lost one article remember thee does not improve matters by losing three others, which are generally more important: thy head, thy temper and time."

"Good for Aunt Prudence!" said Louise, with a laugh. "Likewise, good for Niece Prue! Let us telephone Adele we've found her thimble."

A Real Youngster's Day.

A good breakfast to start him on—milk, cornmeal mush, apple sauce. It makes him fit for school and fit for play.

Milk and plenty of it makes him grow—a quart each day if you can. Put it on his cereal and in his cup. Make it into soups, puddings or custards for him.

While milk is best, of course, but skim milk is good if there is a little butter in his meals. Cottage cheese is good, too.

No coffee or tea—not even a taste. Leave them for the grown-ups. Milk, cocoa, not too strong, and fruit juices are the drinks for children, and plenty of water always.

Fruit they enjoy, and they need it, too—baked apples, apple sauce, thoroughly ripe bananas, prunes, oranges, etc. Give them vegetables, fresh or canned. Plenty of fruits and vegetables tend to prevent constipation. Use proper food and do not depend upon laxatives. The youngster can't be well unless the bowels move regularly. Don't let him hurry off in the morning without attending to this duty.

Other foods a child needs: Whole-wheat bread, not too fresh, corn bread, well-cooked oatmeal, cornmeal, rice. They help make strong boys and girls. Some fats, butter or margarine or meat fats on his bread or in gravies. An egg, perhaps, particularly if he doesn't get his full quart of milk, or he can have a little meat or fish, but he does not need much.

Sweets are good for them—the right ones at the right time. Dates, raisins, stewed fruits, simple puddings, sugar cookies, are better than candy. Give them at meal times.

Between meals let them have bread and butter, a cracker or fruit. They won't spoil the appetite, and candy will.

"Utmost wisdom is not in self-denial, but in learning to find extreme pleasure in little things."—Ruskin.

The Lost Thimble

Prue withdrew her head from under the sofa, brushed a bit of lint from her eyelashes, sneezed, scrambled to her knees and glanced at the clock. Twenty minutes! She came to her feet and rapped firmly on the table with her thimble forefinger. The others, some tiptoeing, some crawling, some paving over the piles of completed work, some shaking out their skirts for the dozenth time, turned expectant faces.

"Oh, have you found it?" cried Louise Bemis.

"No, I'm sorry to say! But, girls, this won't do; we're losing too much time. Remember, this is a special meeting called expressly because we were notified that this month's consignment must be ready earlier than we expected, if it is to go by the first ship. That means using every minute, and we shall only make good by the skin of our teeth at that. Now, Adele's gold thimble is here, in this room, safe if it's where it can't be stepped on—"

"It isn't on the floor. I've crawled over every inch!" interrupted Louise. "Well, then, I propose we stop hunting and go back to work. I'll hunt again, alone, after our job is finished and you're all gone, and simply keep on till I find it. Of course, you're all eager to help Adele, but I'm sure she'll understand if I don't let you—won't you, Adele?"

"Oh, of course," assented Adele stiffly. "I'm sorry to have made trouble—very sorry. It was a present, and set with a turquoise band and my initial in diamonds, or I'd never have mentioned it; but, of course, it's of no consequence."

Prue's heart sank. Adele was plainly resentful. Nevertheless, she set her committee to work once more, and the last comfort pillow was triumphantly completed before the meeting broke up. She invited Adele to remain; but Adele declined, and departed abruptly to keep an engagement.

"Prue, you were fine, and you did exactly right!" declared Louise, her "chum," who had lingered. "Adele's a pig of selfishness, anyway, and it doesn't matter what she thinks."

"Oh, yes, it does, I'm afraid—when she was the loser and my guest!" sighed Prue. "But the work came first; and then, we were all flustered and hindering one another and wasting precious minutes, and all of a sudden I remembered one of Aunt Prudence's maxims,—it's the first time I ever did remember a maxim at the right time,—and I acted on it. But, all the same, I'm frightened! Suppose we shouldn't find the thimble? It must have been valuable."

"I suppose so—it was fairly lumpy with ornament; I don't see how she could sew with the clumsy thing," said Louise, withdrawing her hand from exploring behind a shelf of books and daintily flipping the dust from her fingers with her handkerchief.

As she pulled the handkerchief from her apron-pocket, the lost thimble came with it, and rolled clinking and glittering on the floor. The

Poultry

Just because you culled your pullets at the age of five or six months is no reason why a second culling is not necessary. Also, a culling of the yearling hens, to determine which should have a right to hold over for breeders, is equally important. That these statements are good poultry gospel I have proved again and again.

Pullets of the smaller breeds, and even Rocks, Reds, and Wyandottes, if well fed and properly housed and handled, should be laying when six months old, or soon after. Any well-raised pullet that delays laying longer than six and a half to seven months from the shell, seldom will make a profitable egg producer.

The profitable yearling hens to hold over are the ones that commenced laying comparatively young (not too young, before being well-matured), and continued with but few and brief interruptions for ten or eleven months before molting. The productive layer will then have a ragged, toll-worn condition of plumage, toe nails worn to stumps, and shanks bereft of their color. But, in spite of her disreputable appearance, the hen that has laid heavily will still wear a bright, velvety comb and head furnishings, and exhibit plenty of hustle and life even up to time the molt begins. The hens laying steadily eleven and twelve months in their pullet year before molting are treasures, and are worth keeping for breeders as long as they continue vigorous and their eggs prove fertile.

If the weeding out of loafing hens has been neglected, delay no longer. Slacker hens have no business consuming feed at present prices.

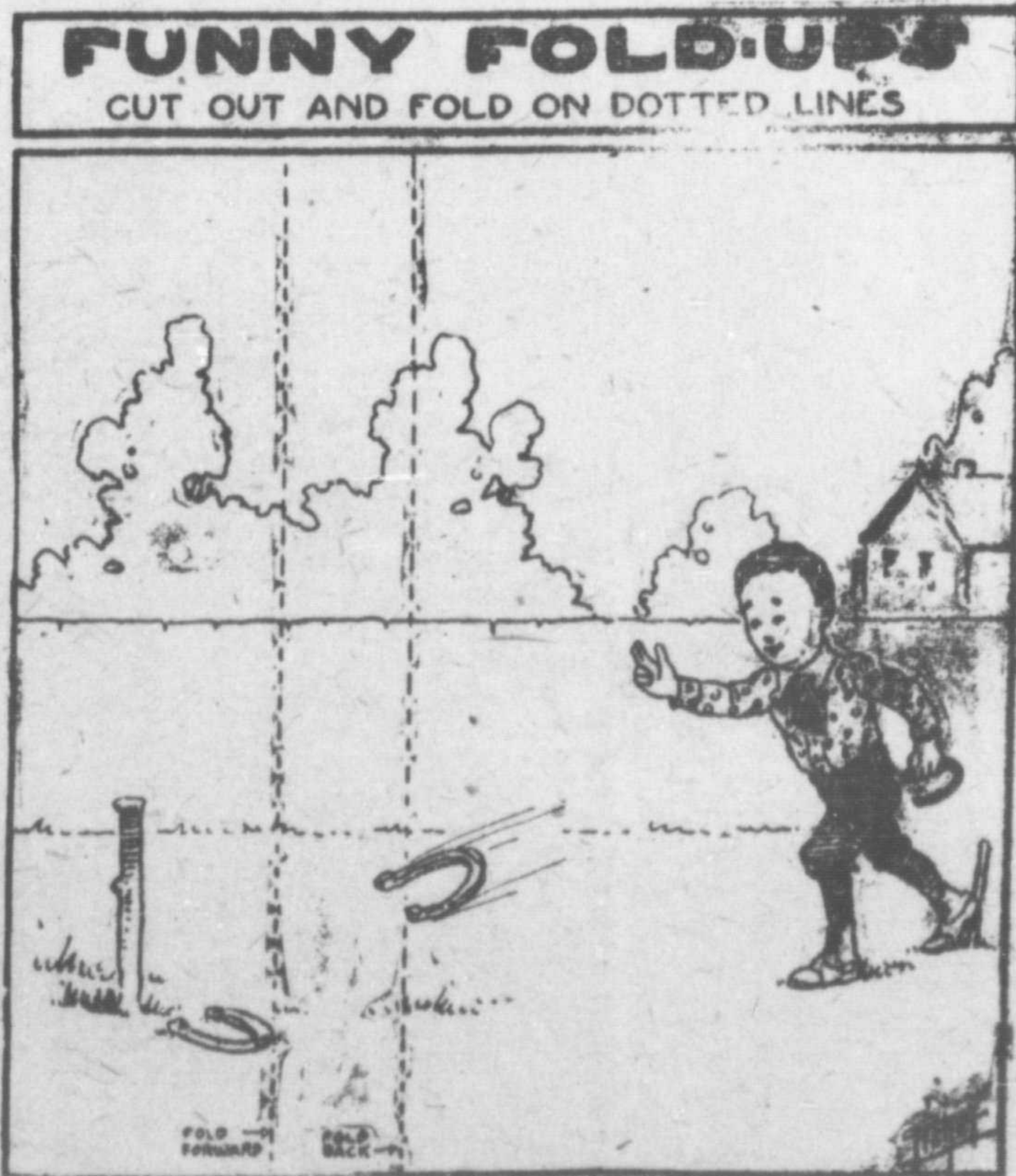
The Dairy

An experience in my herd has convinced me that it pays, and pays well, to feed grain to dry cows—even at the present high price of grain, says a successful U. S. farmer.

In November, 1916, I bought an ordinary grade cow from one of my neighbors. She had been fresh for about two months with her fourth calf, and was giving 18 pounds of milk a day. Her owner told me that she had been out on pasture and received no grain while dry, and that she had given three gallons, or about 26 pounds, of milk a day when she was fresh.

As feed was high last winter, I fed

Gunns Shur-Gain Fertilizer



Now Brother Paul is fond of ball,
While sister, she's a singer;
My specialty is pitching shoes,
Just watch me make this ringer.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

February Bargains

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Felt Goods.

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

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

P. E. SMILEY.

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Won from Elmside.

Our Junior hockey team, composed in part of "Cy's Pets", and a few new recruits, journeyed to Bristol Corners on Wednesday night to try conclusions with the Elmside boys, whose team make-up has also undergone some change since last year. Owing to delays and other causes the match was late in starting, and the cold weather told against a large attendance. As no details of the contest have reached THE EQUITY, nothing can be said of it beyond the bold statement that the visitors nosed out their opponents by a score of 6 to 5. "Bob" Wilson acted as referee and Hilton Findlay as judge of play. After the match refreshments were served.

Picking a Winner.

Although it is well understood that certain characteristics in the appearance of a dairy cow indicate her probable milking value, yet it is not always easy to pick a winner just by appearance.

The following incident is worth consideration. At a recent farmers' picnic a prize of ten dollars was offered to the man placing in their correct order of production the first six cows whose records were from 6,000 up to 14,000 lb. milk.

Fifty men entered the competition, but no one was entitled to the prize. As a matter of fact, only one farmer succeeded in placing the first three cows; 37 did not place the best; and 30 did not place the poorest.

In other words, the external indications of milk producing ability may be lacking in cows, or may be misunderstood by even the experienced farmer. Appearances are often deceitful. There is one way, however, and only one certain way to judge accurately, namely by keeping simple milk records. There can be no mistake then whatever at the end of the lactation period as to what each cow has done. The Dairy Division, Ottawa, supplies milk record forms free on application.

BRISTOL NOTES

On Wednesday evening the Y. M. B. Class met at the home of Mr. T. P. Graham, President. Some important business was transacted; arrangements were completed for the Short Course in Agriculture to be held in the Brick S. S. Hall, Feb. 4-8th, from 9.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m. daily. The young men of the congregation are invited to attend. A prize for the best work will be offered, a free trip to the Short Course at Macdonald College, the following week. The course at the Brick Church is free, Mr. C. H. Hodge, B.S.A., is leader.

Owing to the inability of Rev. Nelles to arrange his dates for Feb. 18th, we are postponing the week of special services until the week of Feb. 25th. Preceding the coming of Mr. Nelles, prayer meetings will be held in the Elders' dis-

tricts weekly as before. To these Cottage Prayer Meetings any and all in the districts are cordially invited. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," therefore Pray! Monday—W. F. Pritchard and J. Nicholson, elders; Tuesday—J. Anderson, W. D. McCredie; Wednesday—H. Ross, W. C. Young; Thursday—Geo. Cuthbertson, W. McM. Russell; Friday—J. McCriston. For three weeks the above meetings will be held in the homes, then Rev. R. B. Nelles, Toronto, will lead the special services during "Right of Way" week.

On Friday evening, the Congregation met at the Manse for an evening of sociability and pleasure. They had it. The large rooms were taxed to their utmost. A time of games, music and fellowship was enjoyed by all. The gathering was made the occasion of a very interesting event. The Minister assisted by Miss Reta Grant, a member of the choir, and Mr. S. Woods, secretary of the Board of Managers, presented Mrs. Ruby McMullen, the faithful organist of the Church with a well filled purse and an address of thanks. Mrs. McMullen made a neat reply of thanks. Refreshments were served.

Sunday was given over to the Armenian and Syrian Relief Fund. All of the services were set apart for this fund. The Minister's address was an explanation of the need of these peoples and our wonderful indebtedness to these races, illustrated by history, geography and story. A free-will offering was taken in both churches, about \$80.00 was received.

Tuesday evening our young people arranged a sleighing party, three loads from the different districts drove to the Bristol Corners' Rink, where several hours of pleasure and exercise were indulged in, after which the party drove to the home of Mr. Andrew Russell, where supper was served.—COM.

Bishop R. C. Horner, Ottawa, one of the leaders of the Holiness Movement Church, is critically ill with pneumonia in the Alice Hyde Hospital in Malone, N. Y. Bishop Horner went to Malone to preside at the Holiness Movement Convention, and became seriously ill after his arrival there. He was removed to the hospital. Bishop Horner is sixty-four years of age, and is widely known.

The price of eggs has been climbing up beyond all reason, during the past month, and the direct cause of this condition is said to be the very large quantity that dealers have managed to secure and hold in storage. The new Food Controller will undertake the task of making the hoarders disgorge, as soon as the machinery for doing so can be put in operation. A long-suffering consumer will hail speedy action on his part with delight.

Quebec, Feb. 2.—The Quebec Stock yard and abattoirs caught fire this morning at eight thirty and owing to the buildings being away out from the city limits, the alarm was not given till nine o'clock. The whole flock of buildings was then a mass of roaring flames. A general alarm was rung in at nine five, calling out the entire brigade of Quebec.

There were no cattle in the yards market being held on Mondays. The yards and abattoirs were opened for business only last year, and were valued at \$150,000.

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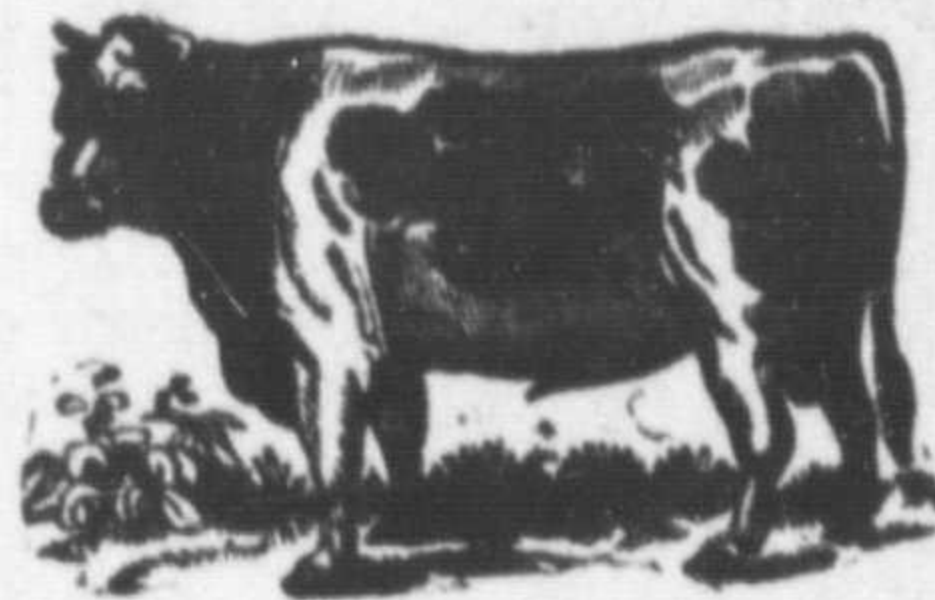
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B. G. ANDERSON, Agent, Shawville, Que.

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

ELMHURST SHORTHORNS



If you are thinking about buying
A Young Bull for this coming season

come and see the very choice lot we are now offering for sale. They are rich colored, thick fleshed, growthy fellows that should make good money for their owners.

Elmhurst Stock Farm,
Portage du Fort.

Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table.

SHAWVILLE—OTTAWA—
Lv. Shawville daily, except Sunday, 7.28, a.m. Av. Ottawa 9.25, a.m.
Lv. Ottawa Broad st., daily ex. Sunday, 5, p.m. Av. Shawville 7.04, p.m.
OTTAWA—MONTREAL SHORT LINE—
Lv. Ottawa Central daily ex. Sunday 8.45, a.m.
Lv. " " 3.45, p. m.
Lv. " Broad st. daily ex. Monday 5.35, a. m.
Lv. " " 5.55, a. m.
OTTAWA TO WINNIPEG AND POINTS WEST—
Lv. Ottawa Broad st. daily 2.05, a.m.
OTTAWA TO SAULT STE MARIE, ETC.—
Lv. Ottawa, daily ex. Sunday, 12.25, a.m.
OTTAWA TO TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Lv. Ottawa Broad st., daily, 9.45, a.m.
Lv. " Central daily, 11.05, p.m.
For further particulars apply to C. A. L. TUCKER,
Agent, Shawville.

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

H. IMISON,
Artist in Portraiture.

Deaths

After an illness extending over eight months, Mr. James Cain passed peacefully away at his home in Campbells Bay, Friday morning, Jan. 25th, aged 37 years and six months.

Deceased contracted a cold during the early part of summer, which gradually became worse, and despite all that medical aid and the devoted care of sisters and brothers could do, they could not stay that dreaded disease.

"Jim," as he was best known, was of a kind, amiable disposition, and won the esteem of all who knew him. He is survived by three sisters: Mrs. H. Flynn and Mrs. P. O'Brien of Campbells Bay, and Miss Mary at home; three brothers—Edward and Johnnie of Campbells Bay, and Michael at home. The funeral, which was largely attended, was held Sunday morning at St. Elizabeth's Church, Vinton, Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Kempton, P. P. Among those present from a distance were: Mrs. Geo. Weston and Miss L. Stafford of Ottawa, cousins of the deceased. The pall-bearers were:—Messrs. M. Ferrigan, Pat Mousseau, B. Acres, S. Daley, J. Lawn and L. Flenny.—COM.

The Late Mrs. H. A. Carlson.

The following reference to the death and funeral of the late Mrs. H. A. Carlson is taken from the Haleyburian of January 24:

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. A. Carlson, who died at Providence Hospital on Wednesday evening, January 16th, was held on Tuesday, having been postponed for several days to allow of relatives from a distance being present. The services took place at the Central Methodist Church, Rev. I. Phillips officiating. The church was filled with friends of the deceased from town and from distant points, who came in sorrow to pay a last tribute to the departed dead.

The late Mrs. Carlson had resided in Haleybury for several years and during that time had endeared herself to her neighbors, to her fellow church members and to a host of friends in every walk of life. She was at all times a faithful wife, a good neighbor, a devoted mother and a generous friend, and her death has caused deep regret in the hearts of the people of this community. The past twelve months have been full of sorrow for the bereaved husband, who in that time had lost a brother-in-law, a child and now his wife. He has, in his grief, the genuine sympathy of all.

The following acted as pall-bearers: Messrs. E. W. Dunnett, W. R. Somerville, J. W. Noble, M. B. Grover, J. Jamieson and J. McCracken. The numerous floral tributes bore silent tribute to the dead, and included wreaths sent by Haleybury Masonic Lodge, Odd-fellows, the Methodist congregation, Ladies' Aid, and the boys of the Methodist S. S. Class. Other floral tributes from friends were many.

Prize-Winners at Shawville Seed Fair.

Red and White Fife Wheat—Bert W. Hodgins 1, John Stewart 2.
Spring Wheat—Thomas McDowell 1, Robert McDowell 2.
Fall Wheat—Wm. Ad. Hodgins 1.
Oats, Banner—R. J. Wilson 1, Thos. McDowell 2, J. D. Hodgins 3, R. McDowell 4.
Oats, other variety—Herb W. Hodgins 1, Walter Hodgins 2, Jas. Carswell 3.
Pease—R. J. Wilson 1, Thomas McDowell 2, John Stewart 3.
Barley, 6-rowed—R. McDowell 1.
Beans—F. W. Thomas 1, Robt. McDowell 2.
Timothy—Thos. McDowell 1, R. J. Wilson 2, L. A. Smart 3, Herb W. Hodgins 4.
Red Clover—R. J. Wilson 1, Thomas McDowell 2, Walter Hodgins 3, Herb W. Hodgins 4.
Potatoes, white—R. J. Wilson 1, Jas. D. Hodgins 2.
Potatoes, red—James Carswell 1.
In three sections there were no exhibits.

JOHN C. MOYNAN, Judge.

Attend the Shawville H. M. Concert Feb. 14th.

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