

THE EQUITY.

No 40, 30TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Paid Up Capital, Rest & Undivided Profits \$8,420,519

If you open an account in the Savings Bank Department

and make a practice of at once depositing any monies you may receive, your savings will increase and your idle capital will be earning interest.

Fort Coulonge - - - B. F. CHILTON, Manager.
Campbells Bay - - - R. LEGER, Manager.

Try A. E. Bourke for nifty shirts, collars and ties; he has them, and at the right price.

We like the children and our studio is theirs while they are with us. Bring that little one of yours to us now. Time was when pictures were a luxury for the favored few. Modern photography has changed conditions. H. IMISON, Artist.

A meeting of the Women's Institute, (recently organized) will be held in the Orange Hall, Shawville, at 8 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, April 12th. Everyone interested is respectfully requested to be present.

WANT RURAL ROUTE IN SHEEN.—Mr. Denis D'Arcy was in Ottawa last week, urging the P. O. Department, through Mr. Brabazon, to establish a rural mail route in his district. It is claimed that rural delivery would be a great advantage to the people of Sheen.

Regret will be felt at the approaching departure of the Rev. R. S. Booy and family from Campbells Bay, which is expected about the 29th inst. The Bishop of Montreal has appointed Mr. Booy to the charge of the Parish of Foster and Bondwell, which has two churches and the advantage of a new parsonage.

Miraculous Escape at Calumet Mines.

An almost miraculous escape from death occurred at the Calumet Mines last Tuesday morning March 25th, shortly after midnight. The night shift was at work and Peter Pepin and Manuel Godin, jr. were loading holes with dynamite in the Bowie shaft. They loaded 14 holes, many of them with as much as 7 cartridges, and gave the signal of 4 bells for the engine man to get ready to hoist, as they had fired the fuses; it being the custom to haul up the ladder to prevent it being broken by the explosion, as soon as the men had reached the next higher ladder. For some reason the engine man only heard one bell—the signal to hoist—and began to draw up the ladder as usual, leaving the men at the bottom of the shaft with the fuses burning towards the charges. They signalled frantically for him to lower the ladder, which he did till they could reach it, when, fearing they would not have time to climb to the next ladder before the discharge would come they stood on the rungs of the ladder and signalled to hoist. They were swiftly hoisted through the air to the top of the shaft, a distance of over 50 feet, when just as Godin, who was higher on the ladder than Pepin, was about grasping the railing at the top of the shaft, something broke, probably the rung of the ladder, and the ladder with the two men clinging to it was precipitated to the bottom of the shaft, almost directly on top of the loaded holes. The ladder broke the fall and the men were not rendered unconscious, but their lanterns were extinguished and they were in total darkness. Their intimate knowledge of the workings of the mine saved their lives. They knew that there was a short drift at hand, and that their only hope was to try and get into it. Their route lay directly over the loaded holes, and crawling over the holes, expecting at any moment to be blown to pieces, they reached the drift getting to a point about 15 feet from the place where the holes were loaded, and crouched behind a little shoulder of projecting rock until the blasts had all discharged. The pieces of rock flew past them but they remained uninjured by the blast, though the gas almost asphyxiated them. They were soon brought to the surface and medical skill summoned, when it was found that Godin had escaped almost uninjured except for a severe shaking up, but that Pepin had sustained a fracture of the bones in his left instep, which will incapacitate him for a long time, and may result in permanent impairment of his ankle joint.—Com.

WANTED—A girl—a once. Apply to Mrs. KLOCK, 373 Waverly St., Ottawa, Ont.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Jennie Wilson left on Monday afternoon to visit friends at Quebec.

Mrs. E. B. Holt, of Ottawa, visited friends in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Sam C. McDowell and daughter, also Mrs. E. T. Hodgins, son Nellis, and other members of the family, left for Calgary, on Tuesday.

The dwelling house on the farm of Mr. Frank Armstrong, about two miles from Shawville was destroyed by fire on Friday.

That little girl yesterday is a young lady to-day. Nothing but a picture can keep her as she is. Now really, isn't it worth a picture? H. IMISON, Artist.

You have some new premiums. Bring them along and have them framed. A choice stock of mouldings to choose from. If at any time you should want some ready framed pictures or bevelled plate mirrors call and see sample cuts. H. IMISON.

Tenders are being called for this week for the delivery of milk to the Lily and Radford Cheese factories, during the approaching summer. See notice of routes and dates when tenders are to be in, on another page of this issue.

Talk of patriotism and duty to country! Just think of the "wads" accumulating, to the credit of those jaymen, who "laying aside all business," etc., etc., are at Bryson these days in the service of the King!

Word was received here on Thursday last that Miss Linda Lang, nurse at Nathan Littauer hospital, Gloversville, N. Y., had been attacked with appendicitis. Her sister, Mrs. J. G. Elliott, left same afternoon for Gloversville.

Mr. G. A. Howard who went to the West in February with a consignment of horses, returned home last Tuesday. During his absence "Alf" visited many places and met with a large number of former Pontiacers, who, he says, are all prospering.

It is stated that a deal was consummated at Campbells Bay last Thursday, whereby Mr. Eddie Lawn becomes owner of the property and stock-in-trade of Mr. H. Bolam. This is one of the best business stands in the Bay and should prove a good investment.

Mr. Eddie Cone, who located in Saskatchewan a few years ago, and who spent the winter here, left on Thursday, accompanied by his parents and other members of the family. He took several horses and a quantity of other settlers' effects.

The engineers of the C. N. R. gave a swell dance in the Town hall, Portage du Fort, on Wednesday night last. These gentlemen were lavish in their invitations, and the response was generous, representatives from the whole surrounding district being present. Young people from Shawville, Bryson, Campbells Bay, Coulonge, Westmeath, Pembroke, Renfrew, Arnprior and Ottawa, were in attendance and shared fully in the distinguished function. Valentine's orchestra supplied the music.

Quite a number of our male citizens journeyed to Bryson, over the rough roads, in response to the King's summons to attend the session of the Criminal Court which opened on Monday. They went in the capacity of jurors, both grand and petit, and some of them will likely be guests of the county town for the next ten days, as it is said the session will likely last that long. Owing to the illness of Mr. Barry, the position of crown prosecutor is being taken by Mr. Roland Millar.

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

CAPITAL PAID-UP, \$6,747,680

RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$6,559,478

President SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Vice-President, R. W. BLACKWELL, Esq.

E. P. HEDDEN General Manager.

The Bank has 189 Branches and Agencies distributed throughout Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and other North-West Provinces.

Open a Joint Savings Bank Account. Either can attend to the banking. Deposits received from \$1.00 upwards and interest paid.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Farmers Business Solicited: Money loaned on Note for Grass and Stall-Feeding Cattle, etc.

F. C. SMYTH, Acting Mgr., Shawville.

DENTISTRY.—DR. COLEMAN, Dentist, will be at his office in Shawville from 15th to the end of the month.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbing for wells sold at works. We will contract with municipalities to manufacture pipes. H. T. McDOWELL & Son, Shawville Que

FOR SALE—A quantity of good Seed Oats—"Banner" and "Sidey"—40 cents per bushel. Also a quantity of good Seed Wheat, \$1.00 per bushel. EDWARD EADES, Morehead, Que.

When you want the best value for your money in

SHINGLES

(\$1.50 per M. and up)

Call on, or write,

A. F. CAMPBELL,

Box 455

Arnprior, Ont.

Births

At Creemorne, Thorne, to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Dagg, on March 9th, a son.

At Creemorne, Thorne, to Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Stephens, on March 26th, a son.

At Creemorne, Thorne, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cluff on March 29th, a daughter.

At Westboro, Ont., March 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brownlee, a son.

Married.

TARRANT—GRAHAM.—At Foxwarren, Man., on Wednesday, March 26th, Mary, daughter of Geo. Graham, formerly of Wyman, Que., to Frederick W. Tarrant, of Vancouver, only son of the late John Tarrant, Wiltshire, England.

FLEMING—SLY.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Sudbury, Wednesday, March 26th, by the Rev. Paul, B.A., B.D., Theresa, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sly, Clarendon, to Wm. G. Fleming, of Pickering, Ont. (son of Mr. Geo. Fleming) of Wyman, Que. The young couple left Sudbury at 10:30 p. m., for Pickering, Ont., where they are to reside.—Com.

Deaths.

Dr. Klock, of the Drug Store, is bereaved by the death of his sister, Miss Nannie Klock, who passed away on Saturday last, some hours after she had undergone a critical operation. The sad event has caused a feeling of the deepest sorrow to pervade the town of Ayler, where the deceased was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her.

Miss Beatrice Sheppard, aged 20 years, died at St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, on the 28th day of March, of pneumonia. She was the youngest daughter of Mr. James Sheppard, of Creemorne. No intimation of her danger was sent to her relatives till it was too late. She died all at once, but she is not lonesome now in that bright and happy place Christ had prepared for her.

She is survived by her aged father, two sisters,—Mrs. Frank Young of Sturgeon Falls, and Mrs. John H. Brownlee of Shawville, and three brothers,—Willie, of Cobalt; John and Abram of Creemorne.

Rev. Mr. Reid conducted her funeral service at St. James' church and cemetery Leslie.—Com.

Ottawa papers on Saturday, contained announcements of the death of Mr. Geo. P. Brophy, C. E., who for many years was engineer of the improvement works on the Ottawa river. The late Mr. Brophy was one of the Capital's most progressive citizens, and to whose enterprise with that of a few others was due the inception of the scheme which gave Ottawa its magnificent street railway system.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

209 Sparks St., Ottawa.

In spite of a plot to deprive the public of our superior instruction, this school has had a phenomenal growth, as a registration of 90 students in two months' time will attest. 40 of these young people came from other colleges, showing the urgent need for an institution of this caliber.

In order to meet this growing demand for our effective teaching, we have fitted a whole flat at the corner of Bank and Sparks Sts. The entrance is 209 Sparks Street.

A circular, giving full particulars, will be sent upon request.

D. E. HENRY, PRINCIPAL.

WILLIS COLLEGE

OTTAWA.

The Premier Commercial Training School.

Offers complete course in preparation for business life. High standard of graduation and splendid success in assisting graduates to positions.

Willis College has been recommended to me, say practically all applicants. Ask those who know. As instruction is individual, and the college being in session the year round, students may begin at any time. Send for the catalogue.

S. T. WILLIS, PRINCIPAL.

Corner Bank and Albert Streets, OTTAWA, ONT.

'TIS A FACT that the

BOWLING Business College, OTTAWA, ONT.

Is recognized throughout Central Canada as "Ottawa's Greatest School of Business, Shorthand and Civil Service." Candidates are prepared for the Examinations of the Civil Service and the Business Educators' Association of Canada. The school is open all summer. Enter anytime.

LOST—On Main street, Shawville, on Wednesday, April 2nd, a purse containing six dollars. Reward by leaving at the Equity office.

FOR SALE—One registered Clydesdale Stallion, rising 4 years. Apply to DUNCAN CAMPBELL, Maple Ridge.

FOR SALE—15-foot Cedar Canoe, in fine condition, and fully equipped. Apply to J. Shaw's Store, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Quantity of Clover Seed (Government tested). Apply to THOMAS EADES, R. M. D. No. 1, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Potatoes, also Grass Seed mixed with Clover. Apply to PETER BROWNLEE, Box 55, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Two-year old Bay Colt—heavy draft—perfectly sound. Price on application to J. H. BROWNLEE, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Quantity of "Banner" Seed Oats; also a quantity of Pease and Potatoes. Apply to C. G. HODGINS, 7th Line, Shawville P. O.

SEED OATS FOR SALE—A quantity of "Abundance" Seed Oats for sale—40 cents per bushel. Apply to S. ALEXANDER, Route No. 3, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Timothy Seed, mixed with early Red Clover and Alsike. Tested and complies with Government Standard. Price \$3.00 per bush. A. G. MURPHY, Portage Road.

FOR SALE—Comfortable 8 room house and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated on the outskirts of the town. Concrete foundation, cellar full size of house, cistern and pump, woodshed, carriage shed, stable, hen coop and cowhouse. For particulars apply at THE EQUITY OFFICE.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Seeds!

Clovers

Early Red
Late Red
Alsike
Alfalfa

These seeds are all inspected and tested as required by act of Dominion Government.

Timothy

We can guarantee our Timothy to be clean and reliable —Prices low.

Farmers everywhere are seeking the better qualities in Seeds, they cannot afford to sow anything else. Buy our Seeds and you take no risks.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

Spring Paint ADVERTISEMENT

Ramsay's Reliable Paints

Highest Grade—The right paint to paint right,

1/2 Pints

Pints

Quarts

Half Gallons.

We specially recommend RAMSAY'S Floor Paints—

Proven the best by actual wear.

Quarts 55

Halves 1.10

We also stock a medium priced Paint—made of good materials. A pure Linseed Oil grade. Made by Ottawa Paint Works. Good colors, and equal to most paints on the market.

1/2 Pints 15

Pints 25

Quarts 50

Halves 95

Compare these prices.

BARN PAINTS.

We have a good line of three colors for all outbuildings in gallon cans. 98c. per gal.

W. A. HODGINS

OUR LETTER FROM TORONTO

WHAT THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY ARE DISCUSSING AT PRESENT TIME.

The Rector of St. Paul's Church—A Canadian Northern Town—Ontario Boy Makes Good—Tight Money.

When a man can achieve a salary of \$8,000 a year, without saying that he has gifts that are out of the ordinary. Such a man is Archdeacon H. J. Cody, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Blois, St. Paul's, Ontario. The \$8,000 salary is a reality. Previous to the annual business meeting of the church the other day it was \$6,000, but recognizing the great value of his work and the church being a wealthy one in Toronto, an increase of \$2,000 a year was made with great unanimity and enthusiasm. As indicating the wealth of the congregation it may be pointed out that their income for the year amounted to over \$75,000 of which more than \$20,000 was devoted to Mission work.

When Archdeacon Cody began his connection with St. Paul's Church, an evening preacher, several years ago, St. Paul's was a comparatively small institution, with a small church edifice and of very modest pretensions in every way. At that time Mr. Cody had just graduated from the University of Toronto and was lecturing at Wycliffe college on church history. It was not until fourteen years ago, in 1899, that Mr. Cody became rector of the church. Since that date St. Paul's has grown to be one of the most active and biggest church organizations in the whole country. A magnificent new church has been erected at a cost of \$250,000 for building alone, and the organ is being installed which will be the finest in Canada. The organ is being furnished by Mrs. Blackstock as a memorial to her husband, the late G. T. Blackstock. The new St. Paul's is now being equipped, but, after many delays, is now promised for October 1st next. When finished it will be a monument to Archdeacon Cody's many abilities.

Belongs to Low Churchmen.

Perhaps the most prominent supporter Mr. Cody has is the Hon. J. H. Blake, who has been generous in his money contributions, but Mr. Blake's chief support lies in moral qualities. His combative abilities are well known, and he has done a great deal to make St. Paul's the militant force that it is. At Synod meetings Mr. Blake's appearance is always the signal for an increased interest, and it may be said that he is one of those who may possibly fall foul of him.

Being a Wycliffe man, and having his right-hand supporter such a pronounced churchman as Mr. Blake, it can be surmised that Archdeacon Cody is far removed from the Ritualist section of the Anglican Church. So pronounced are his views and so strong is the cleavage on this point that, despite his outstanding abilities, it was impossible for him to be elected to the position of Bishop of Toronto when the seat fell vacant about five years ago, and the present Bishop elected on that occasion was the one who was to compromise between the contending forces. However, Archdeacon Cody needs no Bishopric to add to his laurels. He is, perhaps, more highly regarded than he would be in the more exalted position.

His Wide Activities.

The Archdeacon is still a young man, scarcely more than turned forty, and can look forward to the ordinary course of events to many years of useful activity and many honors. He is a distinctly Ontario product. The village of Embro in North Oxford county claim him as his own. At the University of Toronto he was a brilliant record, and for a time after graduation served as Classical Master at Ridley College, St. Catharines. It was while at his work there that he came to the conclusion that the field of work in which he could do the greatest good was that of the Church. His decision has been amply justified. Though a Churchman, his activities are of a wide-spread. He has taken the keenest interest in the Canadian Club movement and is in constant demand as a speaker. The trend of his mind is the ordinary one of a man of his position, and he is a subject chosen for his address before the Toronto Canadian Club the other day, namely, "The Test of a True Democracy." Mr. Cody's congregation is itself extraordinary in representing diverse interests. It contains men of prominence in every walk of life and furnishes a representative cross-section of the community. He is revered by the clergy under the influence of his preaching. The secret of his attraction probably lies in his sincerity and mental vigor. Cynics and unbelievers cannot listen to him very long. He makes them ashamed or converts them.

Taking in Leaside.

The latest controversy in civic affairs has been over the question of whether the "naper" town of Leaside is to be annexed to the city or not, the question being as to whether Leaside would be taken in or whether Toronto would be "taken in."

Leaside is a Canadian Northern town site touching the borders of the corporation of Toronto and the Canadian Northern limit. It consists at the moment of farm lands in their pure and undisturbed state. The site is a vast one, containing some 1,200 acres, and the Canadian Northern declare they propose to establish their shops there, employing perhaps thousands of men, and this, with their families and the supporting population that will be required, will be a considerable town. It is a centre of population of perhaps 25,000 or 30,000 people. But this is all for the future. Meanwhile the first step taken by the Canadian Northern is to ask the city to annex this "naper" tract of land.

What the interests allied with the Canadian Northern Railway probably had in mind was to place the city under the obligation of furnishing civic services such as sewers, sidewalks, streets, water, etc., to the district. This would, of course, relieve the present owners of the town site of a tremendous responsibility. It is stated that annexation, carrying with it as it does the obligation to supply services immediately, adds several dollars a foot value to vacant property, and on this basis the annexation of Leaside would mean several million dollars immediate value to the property of the present owners, who are headed by Sir Donald Mann of the Canadian Northern Railway and Colonel Davidson, who has been intimately associated with the Canadian Northern interests for a number of years.

On the other hand, there are, of course, undoubted advantages to the city in having Leaside annexed at once. In this way only can the city obtain control over franchises and other matters which would be quickly complicated if left to an independent corporation.

An Ontario Boy Out West.

Mr. Arthur Meighen, M.P., an Ontario boy who has made good in the West, has been returning to his haunts of olden days in the role of a legislator and moulder of public opinion. Twenty years ago Arthur Meighen was a school boy in St. Mary's, Perth county. He is now recognized as one of the permanent men of Western Canada, Portage La Prairie being the town where as a barrister and citizen he made his reputation. While Mr. Meighen has been discussing the Navy with considerable effectiveness and brilliancy, it is doubtful if he is as happy now that his party is in power as he was when in opposition. Mr. Meighen has been described as more of a destructive than a constructive debater. Besides, as a representative of the West he has pretty radical views on some subjects, but as a ministerialist he has to recognize his responsibilities. He may not, as he did in the olden days, "rock the boat." He used to advocate duty free agricultural implements and other advanced views, and he will no doubt be heard from in the double of Honorable G. E. Foster, with the same ready tongue, the same caustic style, the same keen relish of combat.

Tight Money Continues.

There is some revival of the talk of impending reaction in the business world, but it is probable this very talk, continuing for several months, that is keeping away some reaction to duller times. It is

everybody exercising some caution has no doubt had a decided tendency to keep the situation in hand. If nobody had been on guard there might have been a disaster before this. Financial men do not hesitate to say that there must be a readjustment of real estate values. This, of course, however, the real estate men generally do not accept and can put up a strong argument on behalf of the contention.

The cloud on the horizon continues to be tight money. Tight money in the autumn is no unusual thing, but it generally eases up early in the new year. So far there has been little easing up this year. If it does not ease up soon there can not help but be some retrenchment or, perhaps, more accurately, a lessening of the pace.

It has frequently been remarked that in 1907 no city on the continent felt the pinch as little as Toronto, largely on account of the new riches flowing into the city from the Cobalt mining camp. It is significant that now a new mining camp is just on the eve of its producing stage. One mine in Porcupine is now producing gold at the rate of \$70,000 a week, which figures out to a total of over \$3,500,000 a year. There are, of course, not many mines like this.

AT GRIPS WITH A LION.

A Hunter's Exciting Experience With the King of Beasts.

If you come suddenly face to face with a lion at ten paces, or pass in the tall grass within a few yards of a hidden lioness and her cubs, the chances are that you must either kill or be killed, declares Mr. E. B. Bronson, the author of "In Closed Territory." Not many hunters are killed outright by lions in these days of high-power rifles, but if a lion mauls you with his carion-tearing teeth or claws, nothing except immediate and thorough disinfection of the wounds can prevent blood-poisoning.

One morning Geoffrey Charles Buxton left camp at dawn with his Somali shikari. When not more than half an hour out from camp, he saw a big black mane about a hundred yards away, leisurely retiring before him. Buxton raced in pursuit until he came within fifty yards of the lion, and then, somewhat winded, halted for a shot. At the same moment the lion stopped and turned. His tail began to lash angrily from side to side, his head was raised, and his eyes blazed angrily.

With a steady aim, Buxton sent a heavy ball crashing into his quarry, and dropped him quivering in the grass. If Buxton had left him, the lion would have been dead in fifteen minutes, but, although he knew he had given a mortal wound, Buxton fired again. He could see little of the recumbent body, and missed. The shot, however, roused the dying lion to action; he rose and charged. In another instant the huntsman and his quarry were at death-grips.

Buxton was sure that the lion was carrying his death-wound, and that he needed only to save himself for a few moments. Above all, he must keep his feet and hold the lion off. So, as the lion came on, Buxton rammed his empty rifle-barrel into the open jaws until three-fourths its length had passed down the animal's throat.

There followed a struggle unparalleled, I believe, in the history of lion-hunting. They swayed and struggled, while the beast's claws tore the flesh of the man's arms and legs to ribbons. Just as Buxton was near going down in sheer exhaustion, help came from the Somali shikari.

The shikari had been trying all this time to shoot the lion with the spare Mauser, but could not discharge it. The gun had been set at "safe," and in his excitement the Somali failed to discover what the trouble was.

At length, in the very nick of time, the Somali dropped the gun and literally sprang upon the lion's back. Then he began to pound the beast so vigorously with his fists that it whirled about to reach him, and man and beast went to earth together, the Somali beneath the lion, and the Mauser rifle beneath the Somali.

Thus released, Buxton painfully rose, gingerly pulled the Mauser free, and with it blew the lion's brains out.

Doctor Hall, the resident physician of Juja Farm, got to Buxton just in time to save his life. With iron nerve, Buxton had cauterized his thirteen deep wounds with pure crystals of permanganate of potash, and so prevented septicemia from adding to the peril that he suffered from his loss of blood.

Evidence Before Her.

"Does your husband ever tell you you have poor taste?" "Frequently." "And what reply do you make to him?" "I think of what I married and say nothing."

Both Serbia and Greece, prior to the present great encounter, have fought against Turkey during the last thirty-five years, with results unsatisfactory to themselves—Serbia in 1878, and Greece in 1897.

The average young man worries a lot more about getting his salary than he does about earning it.

Some men seem to think it their duty to appear tired and worn out before their wives, says a writer.

SHILOH CURES COUGHS & COLDS

Trust Savings Accounts

By leaving your surplus earnings with the Savings Department of this Company, you obtain interest at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. per annum, compounded four times a year—and the whole or any part of it may be withdrawn by cheque. Interest being paid from date of receipt to date withdrawn. Accounts may be opened by mail.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

The UNION TRUST Company, Limited
Temple Building, Toronto

Seed Corn

DO you want to be sure of your CORN CROP this season? WE can help you. Write for our Catalogue and see.

GEO. KEITH & SONS, TORONTO
Seed Merchants Since 1866

A BURIED FOREST.

Vast Area of Immense Size Near Auckland, New Zealand.

Recovery and use of buried timber is no new thing under the sun. For hundreds of years the wood of buried and submerged trees has been recovered and worked among the Swiss Alps and many an English farmer of the western counties can point with pride to an old cabinet or carved four-poster of black bog-oak. But it may be doubted, declares Mr. D. W. O. Fagan in Chambers's Journal, if anywhere else in the world there is so vast an area of buried timber of immense size as in the Papakura valley, near Auckland, New Zealand.

Beneath the surface of peat, where the soil has shrunk in drying or has been blown away, the trunks of innumerable kauri trees lie exposed to view. For centuries they have been covered by the semi-liquid peat until their branches and crowns have decayed and disappeared. Nothing but the solid heart-wood of the mighty trunks remain, and these lie in orderly swaths almost as regular as wheat stalks on a newly-reaped field. The thousand heads point all in one direction, as if the forest had fallen under the sickle of some giant reaper.

Like the branches and crowns, the soft sap-wood that once surrounded the solid heart-wood of the living trees has long since disappeared; so in estimating the original size we must make a considerable addition to the present measurements. Many of the logs to-day show a girth of over sixty feet, and a length of eighty or ninety feet of straight timber free from knot or branch.

Everywhere about the swamp there are excavations where workmen are uncovering the timber. They scoop pits in the peat on each side of the trunk for the sawers to work in. The men wield huge cross-cut saws, and cut the tree into shorter lengths for the mill. Then the grips of a "forest devil" are attached to one end of the sections. There is a rattle and clank of machinery, a groan and strain of pulleys, a coughing roar of steam, and the great log is torn from its bed of centuries, swung up on a trolley, and hauled away on its last journey to the saw-benches.

The cut timber is perfectly sound and of excellent quality. It differs from the kauri timber that is cut from the living tree only in its color, which is a dark reddish-brown, like mahogany.

The peat is full of fossil gum shed through countless centuries by the trees that are now being cut. The value of resin makes another industry profitable—the recovery of the fossil gum. In some parts of the swamp area as many as five successive layers of gum have been found.

Careless.

Mr. Buggins—I lost my umbrella to-day.
Mrs. Buggins—That's just like you, John Henry Buggins. I told you this morning to take one of the borrowed ones.

SHILOH quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 11 25 cents.

New Alphabet for China.

Suggestions for a new alphabet have been called for by the Chinese republic with the intention of adopting the one which is best. What is wanted are "signs which are simple in form, as few as possible, and adequate to express all the various sounds commonly used in the principal Chinese dialects." A conference of learned mandarins was recently called by the minister of education to work out the alphabet, but the scholars finally agreed that they could not solve the problem alone, and made the recommendation for a public competition.

Eggs For Country's Defence.

A poor woman living at Affoltern, Switzerland, sent three eggs to the local military authorities as her contribution towards the purchase of army aeroplanes. She stated that, not having any money, she gave what she could to aid in her country's defence.

WHEN MOVING TIME COMES

TOWNS AND CITIES THAT HAVE CHANGED SITES.

Reasons for Flitting Were Varied, But the Change Was For the Best.

Once a site has been chosen and a town built, it is a large order to remove it, and the expense is naturally enormous. Still, there are times when such a step is absolutely necessary, and the question of expense cannot be considered.

Take Delhi, for instance. Delhi is the ancient capital of India, and after the great Coronation Durbar it was announced that the seat of British Government would be removed thither from Calcutta.

Calcutta is not a particularly healthy place, but Delhi is a deal worse. It stands on the banks of the Jumna River, and the ground is little better than a swamp. For years past the place has never been free from plague and cholera.

A Capital Change.

Engineers, doctors, and architects all agree that it is at present no fit place for the Viceregal Court, and it has been practically decided to build a new Delhi three miles away, on higher, drier ground. A railway will connect the old site and the new, and in the long run it is certain that the new Delhi will drain the old of most of its quarter of a million inhabitants.

Here in the old country we are happily spared the necessity of shifting our cities in this hurried fashion, says London Answers. Now and then the sea invades an east-coast town—Dunwich is one notable instance. Old Dunwich, with its fifty-two churches, its bishop's palace, its massive walls and gates of solid brass, is no more, and the present village of Dunwich lies inland on the landward side of the cliffs, where they dip towards the Fens.

The only important English town which has been shifted within historic times is Salisbury. Old Salisbury, better known as Old Sarum, stood a mile or more away to the north, and had its own cathedral, as fine almost as the present one. It was chiefly lack of water that drove the inhabitants away and caused them to build the present cathedral and city.

It was, on the other hand, too much water that forced the people of Danneberg, in Hanover, to abandon the old site and build a new town. The River Jetze flooded every winter, and the inhabitants at last got tired of living under water.

From Shoshong to Palapye.

The very name of Shoshong is almost forgotten. Yet only twenty years ago it was the biggest town in British Bechuanaland. Water ran out, and the three thousand inhabitants moved as one man to Palapye, seventy-five miles away, and there built a new abiding place.

Twelve years ago the oil fields on the Black Sea were devastated by a fearful earthquake. Schemacha was in the very worst of it. This big and important town was almost destroyed, for fire broke out, and two hundred men working day and night could not extinguish the flames.

Huge fissures appeared in the ground which cast out hot mud and steam. Thousands of dead were burnt in the ruins, and when the earth tremors ceased it was decided that the town could not be rebuilt on the same spot. A new site two miles away was chosen, and the new Schemacha has since become a yet finer city than the old.

Careless.

Mr. Buggins—I lost my umbrella to-day.
Mrs. Buggins—That's just like you, John Henry Buggins. I told you this morning to take one of the borrowed ones.

The rural municipality of Prince Albert established a record in its history of sessions on Monday last when the members sat from half

SHILOH quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 11 25 cents.

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A poor woman living at Affoltern, Switzerland, sent three eggs to the local military authorities as her contribution towards the purchase of army aeroplanes. She stated that, not having any money, she gave what she could to aid in her country's defence.

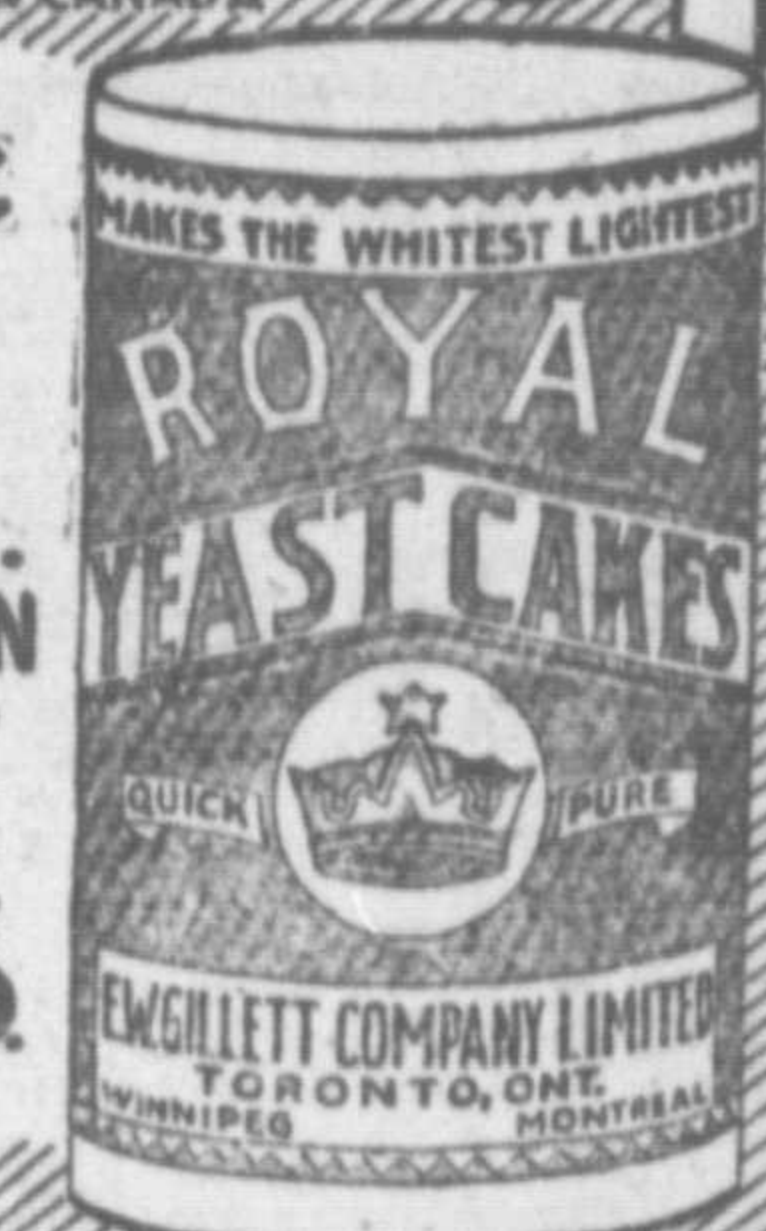
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NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

The Blind Creek district is enjoying a post-office of their own.

The total loss in the City of Winnipeg through fire in 1912 was \$775,486.

The Saskatchewan Government is being flooded with petitions in favor of woman's suffrage.

A big convention of retail merchants from all over Saskatchewan will be held in Regina on May 5, 6 and 7.

The Holland consolidated school district has voted on a by-law to borrow \$25,000 for the building of a new eight-room school.

During the month of February, 32,727 pounds of food was destroyed by order of the city food inspectors at Winnipeg, according to a report.

The largest immigration rush for the year has taken place at Winnipeg, over seven hundred new settlers arriving last week in the space of twelve hours.

Mrs. Mary Hutchins, whose son was run over and killed by a street car, has secured a verdict of \$10,000 against the Winnipeg Electrical Railway.

The first prison farm in Western Canada is to be established by the City of Edmonton at a point ten miles up the Saskatchewan River, near Big Island.

The Lady Minto Hospital at Minnedosa has been damaged by fire to the extent of \$400 caused by the explosion of a lamp. None of the patients suffered any injury.

Fred Gordzeck, of Gordy, arrested at Calgary as a murder suspect at the instance of the police officials of Regina, is said to have admitted his identity to the local officers.

Settlers from the United States are already arriving in goodly numbers at Emerson, and Manitoba is getting a larger share than ever. Every day now sees a large consignment of effects.

Should the proposed project of Comptroller Evanson, of the Assiniboine, be accepted by the Manitoba Curling Association, next year's bonspiel will be by far the largest yet held.

In preparation for the expected rush of newcomers to Medicine Hat, the city have had several men at work for some time laying out several blocks for the proposed tented city on the industrial site in South Yull.

In all probability an announcement will be made soon regarding the site of the proposed union depot to be erected here by the Grand Trunk Pacific and Canadian Northern railways at Moose Jaw.

Frank Fornarello read the story of his own death in the local papers at Saskatoon. He was reported to have been burned to death in a tent on Avenue C in the morning, but the victim was really Giocoppa Rizzela.

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past ten in the forenoon till seven o'clock at night with only an hour's adjournment for lunch.

GROOMLESS WEDDINGS.

Bride in Holland; Groom in South Africa; Glove as Proxy.

If your sweetheart were a thousand miles away and you didn't see any possibility of his coming to you for some time and yet you did want to marry him right away—well, if you were in Holland you could be married anyway, in spite of the distance, for the Dutch law marries people when they are separated the same as when they are "side by side" in the church.

The "glove" ceremony is used, and while the contracting parties may not be quite as overjoyed at the affair as if their proximity were closer, they are just as truly married.

Not long ago a man in South Africa was forced to remain there for some time on business, was married in this way to a woman in Holland. She wanted to go to South Africa to join him, but her parents would not consent unless she were first married. So the "glove" ceremony was performed.

The bridegroom sent his glove to his best friend in Holland, and at the crucial moment it was held both by the bride and the proxy. And the wedding was duly registered both in Holland and in South Africa.

Offensive Breath Caused Usually By Catarrh

A Simple Remedy Discovered That Cures Without Drugs.

The American people suffer more from Catarrh than from any other disease. It undermines more constitutions and creates more sickness than all other diseases combined. It is, therefore, very dangerous.

You can't successfully treat Catarrh by internal dosing—you must in some way send a purifying, healing agent through the breathing organs, so that the germs can be reached. This you do every time you inhale Catarrhose. Its rich essences and healing balsams are breathed all through the nose, throat and lungs, and effectively destroy every trace of Catarrh. This is a proven fact.

I endorse Catarrhose because I know of six bad cases of Catarrh, including my own, that it has cured. It is a sensible remedy because it is capable of going where the disease is. I believe it cures quicker than other remedy because it gets sooner to the source of the disease than anything else I know of. I had headaches, bad breath, and much stomach trouble associated with my Catarrh, but they have disappeared since using Catarrhose, which keeps me free from colds, headaches, catarrh and all winter ills. OTTO E. KRAMER, Belleville, Ont.

Catarrhose is needed in every home. Large size lasts 2 months, price \$1.50; small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c. At all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhose Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

There are 4,840 square yards in an acre.

A wise man may conceive an idea that any fool can throttle.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we wouldn't believe it.

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"HIS DOG"

The dog had followed Owen Ridley up to the bedroom, and when he turned from the dressing-table he saw that the big Newfoundland was spread out luxuriously on the hearthrug.

"You've no business here, you know, Ruff," he remonstrated, in a tired voice.

Glancing at the clock he noticed that it was earlier than he had thought. He pulled up an armchair.

"You can tell I'm in trouble, can't you?" He stroked the dog's ear, staring into the fire.

He was glad, in a way, that he had sent his wife to some relations for a fortnight. He knew that lately he had been depressed and irritable, foreseeing the catastrophe ahead. She was returning that night, however, and he would have to break the news.

How Vera would take it he could not guess exactly. He hoped that she would spare him reproaches, for it was through no fault of his own that he was to lose his situation with Danehurst's. He would have to thank Kenneth Frome for that.

Frome had always disliked and rivalled him. When Ridley first made Vera Thornhill's acquaintance, Frome had displayed jealousy. He was penniless then, and unable to support a wife. Ridley remembered his outburst on hearing of their engagement.

"You've persuaded her with your money! She'd have waited for me otherwise. She's only marrying you because her people are poor. She doesn't love you, Ridley, and she never will! But I'll pay you out one day!"

Frome's insinuation was well founded; he realized that now. Although he had been happy enough with Vera during the few months of their life together, he admitted to himself that he had never understood her. One thing was obvious—their marriage had not turned out quite the success he had hoped for. Doubtless she still thought of her other suitor.

She had known genteel poverty all her life, and had been afraid to face more of it with Kenneth Frome. Now she regretted this.

The irony of fate, too, had made Frome prosper. With an unexpected legacy, he had joined a rival firm, which was now amalgamating with Danehurst & Co. The staff would consequently be reduced. Ridley knew that he would have to go.

On the previous day he had encountered Frome at the office.

"So our positions are reversed!" A triumphant smile had accompanied the words. "I suppose you imagined your job here was permanent—eh?"

His meaning was apparent. He would use his influence to have Ridley included in the list of those to be discharged.

The Newfoundland rubbed his massive body against his master's leg. He stretched out his hand again.

"That's right; make yourself comfortable, Ruff, old boy. You may not be here much longer."

Soon his search for work must begin. He knew how hard it was to find fresh occupation of any sort, especially at the salary he had been obtaining. It might take months, and he had saved very little.

Ridley smoothed his pet's rough coat. Somehow, it comforted him to speak to the dog.

Always fond of animals, he was attached to the Newfoundland for a special reason. It had saved his life that Easter, when he had incautiously bathed alone in a rough sea. Seized with cramp, and carried away by the current, he had shouted despairingly.

Once again he recollected his joyful relief on seeing the dog approach. Clinging to its collar, he had reached shallow water again.

Now his voice shook a little as he patted its head.

"You love me, old boy, if nobody else does."

Presently he got up. There was time for an hour's billiards at his club before Vera returned. Perhaps the game would occupy his mind.

"I'll leave you here, Ruff," the dog was asleep. "Better shut you in, though, else you'll prowls all over the house."

Wearily, with shoulders bent, he descended the stairs.

A gesticulating group covered the pavement near his gate, he noticed when he turned the street corner on his return. He wondered idly what could be their reason for staring at towards the roofs.

"Somebody's chimney has caught," he muttered, catching sight of the smoke.

As he drew nearer a presentiment made him quicken his pace. Reaching the spot, he partly guessed the truth.

Before he could ascend the steps, the front door opened, and their servant rushed out. The girl was white and trembling.

"Fire!" she screamed. "Fire!"

Ridley stopped her, and caught her arm.

"What's the matter? What's wrong? Pull yourself together!"

"The house—it's on fire, sir!" she repeated hysterically.

A shout from the watching crowd announced that flames had appeared. Someone was already speeding to the nearest alarm. Ridley turned towards the hall.

"Ought to have gone up to tell him, but I—I couldn't, sir."

"What's that?" he queried sharply, with a stare.

"Gentleman came to see you," the maid faltered. "He's in the sitting-room. Didn't answer when I tried to make him hear just now."

The lower staircase he scaled at a run. Dense smoke met him on the landing. Bending low, he stumbled on.

Instantly there flashed into his mind the fact that Ruff was a prisoner at the top of the house. Apprehension caught him by the throat.

He was fighting for breath by the time he reached the sitting-room door. Crawling in, he dimly discerned a prostrate figure. Next moment he had lifted the man's head.

He gave a choking cry of amazement. It was Kenneth Frome.

Temptation came to him. He drew back in an agony of indecision. Perhaps there was time to scale the upper flight, and unlatch the bedroom door. This was his enemy. He owed Frome nothing, and the dog so much.

Certainly, if he had carried Frome to the street, it would be impossible to return, whereas now he might release the Newfoundland if he acted at once. A few seconds' delay, and the chance might be gone.

"Ruff!" he murmured hoarsely.

"Ruff, old boy!"

Others were coming up the stairs. He could hear them calling wildly.

He seized Frome almost roughly.

It must be done. His decision was made. He must first save the human life. But he stifled a sob as he struggled down to safety with his burden; and when he would have swung round again, many hands restrained him by force. He fought with them frantically.

"Can't be done," a fireman insisted, after a vain attempt to ascend. He signalled to a comrade.

"All safe; only a dog."

Ridley tried to speak, but could not manage to utter the retort which came to his lips.

"Let me go," he said, with an effort, to the men who gripped his arms. "You needn't hold me now."

He brushed a hand across his eyes. They pointed to the others who were carrying Frome. He followed blindly.

An approaching cab stopped a short distance away.

"Let the lady pass. She lives there. Tell her it's all right!"

They led her in Kenneth Frome's direction, telling the story of his rescue. At that moment Ridley recognized who it was. Then they came face to face.

"This is the gentleman who saved him, ma'am."

Agitatedly she caught his sleeve, but before she could speak Ridley indicated Frome's unconscious figure.

"Don't be afraid, Vera. He'll soon revive."

He laughed harshly.

"You went—went in for him?"

"That's true. Foolish thing to do, wasn't it? And I had to leave Ruff behind. Yet, the dog—the dog was upstairs—"

She laid a hand gently on his shoulder, and he walked mechanically towards a neighbor's house.

She sat with her hand in his, bending close.

"We must look on the bright side of things, Owen. Everything was insured."

He would not meet her gaze.

"The bright side?"

"Ah, you must try to forget poor Ruff! It's difficult, I know; but—"

"And I ought to rejoice over Frome; is that what you mean? Oh, I'll leave that to you!"

"I don't understand, dear. Mr. Frome has never been anything to me. I'm glad he escaped, of course, but I'd have felt practically the same for any stranger."

She dropped his fingers, and turned away.

"It was you I was anxious about. It's always been you I've loved. Not so much, perhaps, when we were first married; but since then—oh, I've longed for you to see it—know it! But you never would!"

He looked up; then suddenly put his arm around her and pulled her close.

"How foolish I've been!"

For a while they sat in silence, rejoicing in their newly-found happiness. Presently Ridley began to speak of his impending trouble.

"Yes, he's going to have me turned out of the office. And that's the man I had to rescue!"

He did not mention the dog again, but she guessed what was in his mind, and kissed him sympathetically.

"As for Mr. Frome, he can't really injure us. We'll be poor, perhaps, but we're everything to each other, Owen. Nothing matters but that!"



MRS. DAVID LIVINGSTONE'S MONUMENT.

Mary Moffatt Livingstone, the wife of David Livingstone, the African explorer and missionary, was the daughter of David Moffat, who spent 54 years as a missionary in Africa. She died at Shupanga House, April 27, 1862, and this monument on the Zambesi in Africa, marks the place where her body was interred.

Someone rapped on the door, and Frome himself entered, moving shakily.

"The doctor expected me to lie down for an hour more; but I was worrying. I couldn't rest till I'd seen you both. The people of the house said you were here."

He leaned against the table, and continued in a hesitating fashion: "First, I'll confess why I'd called on you, Ridley. It was to tell you that Danehurst's—Thorpe & Danehurst now—wouldn't require your services any longer. I wanted to watch your face when you heard the news. I wanted to laugh at your dismay—gloat over it—"

They stood up and faced him. "Wait, please!" He made a gesture. "Now, of course, I—I've given up all such ideas. While I was waiting for you to return, Ridley, I was taken ill. When I realized the house was on fire I tried to leave, but I—I couldn't. I slipped down, and gradually the smoke stifled me!"

He paused for a second or two.

"I have to thank you for saving my life, Ridley. I'm hoping you'll forget the past, too, because I want to be friends."

He eyed them appealingly.

"Please stay with the firm at your own salary. There may be a better opening soon, and then I'll recommend you for promotion. This isn't only gratitude. I owe it to myself."

Ridley hung back, but his wife gently pushed him forward. The two men were shaking hands when a ring sounded at the front door, and excited voices were raised in the passage.

The owner of the house bustled in.

"Great news!" he exclaimed. "You'll be so very pleased to hear it! Your maid's just come to tell you—"

The servant-girl pushed past him in her eagerness. She was panting for breath.

"Ran all the way, I did, directly I heard. Old Ruff—the dog, sir—"

Ridley gave a start, and a stifled exclamation.

"The bedroom window was open, very likely—"

"It was—it was!"

"And he must have jumped out, frightened, on to the top of the scullery, then over to the roof of the one next door, sir, and along over more houses the same way, trying to find a place to get down. Do you think he started it all, sir—knocked over the towel-horse into the fire I'd lighted for the missis?"

Ridley gasped.

"The question is—"

"Oh, he's all right, sir, if you mean that! I've seen him myself. Just a ladder it wants to reach him, up against the corner house, sir—"

"By Jove, I'm very glad!" said Kenneth Frome, wholeheartedly.

But Ridley and his wife did not hear. They were already in the hall.—London Answers.

Still Hope.

Mr. Young—My little girl is nearly 9 years old and hasn't learned to talk yet.

Mr. Peck—Don't let that worry you. My wife says she didn't learn to talk until she was nearly 3, and now—

But Mr. Peck's voice at this point was checked with sobs.

If you have too much money you can easily acquire more.

If you are going to combine business and pleasure, be sure you don't lose the combination.

HOME

Recipes for the Sick.

Sippets with Milk.—One slice dry toast, one tablespoonful butter, three-fourths cup scalded milk, one-eighth teaspoonful salt. Cut toast in small pieces of uniform size. Put remaining ingredients in small heated bowl, add toast and serve at once.

Oatmeal Jelly.—One-third cup rolled oats, few grains salt, one and a half cups boiling water. Add oats mixed with salt to boiling water gradually. Boil two minutes, then steam in double boiler 45 minutes to one hour. Force through a fine strainer, mold, chill and serve with sugar and cream.

Oatmeal Gruel.—Three tablespoonfuls rolled oats, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, two cups water. Add rolled oats to boiling salted water, cook until thickened over direct heat, then place over boiling water and cook 1½ hours; strain and season to taste.

Cornmeal Gruel.—Two tablespoonfuls cornmeal, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, two cups boiling water, three tablespoonfuls cold water. Add meal and salt to cold water; stir to a paste. Add to boiling water; stir constantly until it thickens and let boil one hour. Add milk or cream according to the needs of the patient.

Rice Gruel.—One tablespoonful rice, one cup milk. Wash rice, add to milk and cook for 1½ hours in a double boiler, covered; strain, season and serve hot or cold.

Cracker Gruel.—One tablespoonful cracker crumbs, a few grains salt, three-fourths milk. Scald the milk, add the cracker crumbs and cook over boiling water for about ten minutes, season to taste.

Baked Apple Sauce.—Two apples (cored, pared and cut in eighths), one tablespoonful water, two tablespoonfuls brown sugar, one teaspoonful lemon juice. Put alternate layers of apples, sugar, and seasoning in a small baking dish, cover and bake in a slow oven for one hour. A little grated nutmeg may be added, if desired. Serve hot or cold.

Apple Snow.—Wipe, pare, core and quarter one sour apple. Put in small strainer, place over boiling water, cover and let steam until apple is soft, then rub through a sieve. There should be one quarter cup of apple sauce. Beat white of one egg until stiff. Sweeten apple pulp to taste and add gradually to beaten white of egg. Pile lightly on glass serving dish, chill and serve with steamed custard or cream.

Baked Banana.—Wipe banana and loosen one section of skin, then replace, put in shallow pan, when banana should be soft. Remove from skin, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve at once.

French Dressing.—Three tablespoonfuls olive oil, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful lemon juice or vinegar, pepper. Mix ingredients and stir until well blended. French dressing should be added to salad greens just before serving. If allowed to stand in dressing they will quickly wilt.

Boiled Salad Dressing.—Yolk of one egg, one tablespoonful butter melted, one-half cup cream, few grains cayenne, three-fourths teaspoonful salt, three-fourths teaspoonful mustard, one tablespoonful vinegar. Mix ingredients in order given, add vinegar very slowly.

Cook over boiling water, stir constantly until mixture thickens, strain and cool.

Two Recipes for Sponge Cake.

Two cupfuls sugar, six eggs, leaving out the whites of three; one cupful boiling hot water, two and a half cupfuls flour, one tablespoonful baking powder in the flour. Beat the yolks a little, add the sugar and beat fifteen minutes; add the three beaten whites and the cupful of boiling water just before the flour, flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon extract and bake in three layers. Put icing between them, made by adding to the three whites, beaten to a stiff froth, six dessert spoonfuls of pulverized sugar to each egg. Flavor with lemon to taste.

Best Sponge Cake.—Four eggs, two cupfuls sugar, two cupfuls flour, three level teaspoonfuls baking powder, one level teaspoonful cornstarch. Add sugar to the eggs and beat thoroughly, then the flour with the baking powder and cornstarch, sifted together, and last three-quarters of a cupful of boiling water and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Bake in a quick oven and it is delicious.

Hints for the Home.

It is never economy to buy cheap eggs.

Cook carrots and beets whole, then skin and slice.

Sweet potatoes should always be boiled with their skins on and pared after.

A good dish drier can be made of a big roasting pan with a cake rack set into it.

Golden yellow Chinese silk curtains are delightful in a room with a cool north light.

Mission furniture of the good, not heavy, type is excellent for a simple dining room.

An excellent gift for a friend living in the country is a small table—for tea or sewing or writing.

One of the best darning baskets imaginable is made of strong reed and raffia worked in a simple stitch.

An aluminum strainer that stands on its own feet in the sink is a handy thing to have for washing lettuce, etc.

In making gingerbread, the butter, sugar, milk and molasses should be melted together, then added to the dry ingredients.

A wide-mouthed thermos bottle is excellent for cooking cereals. Boil the cereal a few minutes the night before it is to be used, then put it in the bottle and cork tightly. It will be ready for breakfast.

The lids of saucepans often need to be raised while cooking—and a clothes peg with a tack in its top will answer the purpose. Fix the peg on the edge of the saucepan as if it were a line, and rest the lid on the tack.

A little vinegar kept boiling on the stove while onions or cabbage are cooking will prevent the disagreeable odor from going through the house.

Old, soft, woollen articles—blankets, dressing gowns, worn shawls—should be beautifully cleaned and mended, then put away for use in an emergency. They are much more comfortable than new ones when sickness comes.

Never hurry the baking of a cake—the oven should be steady, but slow. If the door must be opened, close it very gently or the cake will fall.

It saves time to cut the dough for baking powder biscuit with a sharp knife. The biscuits will be in pretty squares and there is no waste.

Good light is necessary for the person pressing men's clothes. Also the irons should be very hot, and a piece of cotton cloth should be handy.

To save time in cleaning windows, let a kettle of water boil in a room till the windows are covered with steam. Then wipe with a dry cloth.

After making a hairbow work a small thread eye on the inside of each loop. Slip a hairpin through each eye and fasten to the braid of hair with its help.

A good pearl button sewed to the back of a boy's collar band will do the same work as the regular collar button, and he will always know where to find it.

Test potatoes by cutting in two and rubbing the cut surfaces together. Then press the two parts together. If they stick, the potatoes are good.

A table made on a go-cart frame is a handy thing for an invalid. Attach it to the bed with a ribbon, and the invalid can push it away when through with it.

A clothes basket with two parts is convenient for keeping white and colored clothes separately. Or the division may be made small and used for clothes pins.

Christians in India.

The London Times places the number of Christians in India at nearly 4,000,000, of whom 3,547,000 are natives. The total is about one in every 80 of the 315,000,000 living in the great dependency. The Roman Catholic church has the first place, with 1,394,000, an increase of 272,000 in the last decade. The Baptists have grown from 217,000 to 331,000; the Anglicans 304,000 to 332,000; Congregationalists from 37,000 to 134,000; the Presbyterians have increased 130,000, and the Methodists 97,000.

THE ECHO TEST.

Safety Device for Preventing Collision at Sea.

Sir Hiram Maxim, inventor of those terrible agents of destruction, cordite, smokeless powder and the Maxim gun, has just invented a safety device for preventing collisions at sea. The tragic fate of the Titanic moved him to try, and he had reflected only four hours on the problem when it occurred to him that ships could be provided with what might be called a sixth sense, by which they could detect large objects near at hand without the aid of a search-light. This sixth sense, which may be called an "echo" sense, he knew to be possessed by bats.

Bats, nocturnal though they are, have not especially powerful eyes for seeing in the dark. Moreover, in total darkness no creature can see, but a bat in the thick blackness of a cave at midnight can fly about with perfect security; so can a bat that is blind. The sensitive nerves of the face and wings are so arranged as to produce the echo sense, which warns them always of any solid mass near by.

"In many cases, the organ that gives the bat the sixth sense is spread all over its face. In the vampire bat, the organ is on the tip of its nose; it stands up in the air and is called the 'shield'; but in most of the small bats which catch insects on the wing, we find two little leaves, not unlike the wings of the insect that it pursues, standing up just in front of the ears."

These sensitive spots, together with the fine nervous network of the entire head and wings, are all closely connected with each other and with the brain. As the bat flies about, the beat of its wings sends out a succession of air-waves or pulsations. These are not rapid enough to constitute sound, but striking against surrounding objects, they are reflected back just as sound or light would be; and these reflected vibrations, received by the sensitive organs so exquisitely arranged, enable the bat to judge the distance of any object by the lapse of time between the departure and return of the air-waves.

The ingenious apparatus which Sir Hiram Maxim, acting on this hint, has invented to warn ships at sea of approaching icebergs, vessels, rocks or fog-veiled shores could be described fully only at considerable length; the unscientific reader will probably understand it quite as well if he is simply told that it is an echo test.

We have all heard of the fabled mouse that saved the lion. In plain truth, his little winged cousin, the flittermouse, may do far more. Some day—who knows!—a greater Titan of the sea than the lost Titanic may owe her safety to a bat.

SCULPTOR AND EMPEROR.

How Napoleon III. Got Even With Sculptor Carpeaux.

Although he was a man of great earnestness and seriousness of purpose, Carpeaux, one of the most famous French sculptors of the last century, had a droll tongue and a capricious humor that he vented on lackey and emperor alike. Lecture Pour Tous relates some amusing anecdotes of him.

At a reception at the Tuileries, Napoleon III. engaged in a few minutes' private conversation with Carpeaux. At its conclusion, the young sculptor was besieged by a crowd of courtiers and envious rivals, who wanted to know what the emperor had talked about.

"Promise to tell me one," whispered Carpeaux, as he drew the eager listeners to one side of the ballroom. "Well, then, the emperor was trying to borrow five francs from me."

Some years later, when Carpeaux had received the commission to do the decorations for the Pavillon de Flore of the Tuileries, Napoleon often came to watch him at work on the scaffold that had been built against the face of the building. Occasionally, the emperor mounted aloft to this improvised studio, hung between earth and sky.

One day Carpeaux, in a particularly merry mood, told him that when he wished to rest from his labors, he would make tiny pellets of clay, and drop them on the heads of passers-by.

"It's very amusing," he explained. "People stop and look about them. They can't imagine where the missiles come from."

"Here," he continued, holding out some of the little clay bullets, "try it yourself."

"I wouldn't dare," laughingly said Napoleon, amused at the idea of the Emperor of the French, mounted on a scaffold, throwing pellets of clay at his subjects.

"Bah!" muttered Carpeaux. "What's the use of being an emperor?"

Napoleon did not forget this remark. A few months later, when the sculptor sought a title, the emperor, unable or unwilling to grant the request, exclaimed:

"Bah! What's the use of being Carpeaux! Isn't that better than baron?"

We always feel sorry for the man who has really done his best.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 10, 1913.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier, the Postmaster General, has given out a statement that a parcel post system will shortly be introduced in connection with the mail service of this country. This step has in a measure become necessary through the inauguration a short time ago of parcel post service in the United States, and the consequent burdening of the Canadian mails with considerable bulky matter from across the lines. Officials of the post office department are now working out the details of the plan, which involves a lot of study, considering the varying conditions that have to be met.

Bristol Council Minutes.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Bristol met in the town hall on the 3rd of March, 1913. Present—The Mayor, W. C. Young, Esq., and Councilors Messrs. D. Campbell, R. J. Campbell, S. Woods, H. G. Young and C. McGuire.

Minutes of previous meeting read and on motion of coun. D. Campbell seconded by coun. Young were adopted.

Moved by coun. R. J. Campbell, sec. by coun. Woods that Mr. Hugh Ross be appointed a special superintendent to lay out and apportion the Bristol-Clarendon town line from the 2nd concession to the front road.—Carried.

A petition was now presented by Mr. James McNally and others asking for a road to be opened up between lots 12 and 13 on the 8th range.

Moved by coun. Woods, seconded by R. J. Campbell that Mr. Hugh Ross be appointed a special superintendent to look over the proposed road and estimate the cost and benefit to the ratepayers, and at the same time to settle the divisional point between road divisions Nos. 39 and 43.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Young, seconded by coun. Woods that the following changes be made in road inspectors: Sylvester Hanlihan in place of late John Kelly;

Walter Russell in place of James Burden;

James Campbell in place of Jas. Glenn; W. A. Armitage in place of Wm. Ross.—Carried.

Moved by coun. D. Campbell, seconded by coun. McGuire that the process verbal drawn up by Mr. Hugh Ross, special superintendent, of a piece of land expropriated on lot 4-A, range 8, for road purposes, be accepted, and that the same is hereby homologated.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Young, seconded by coun. Woods that the following bills be paid:—Hugh Ross, services as special supt., \$7.00; James Peever, driving invalid to the doctor, \$3.00.—Carried.

Moved by coun. D. Campbell, seconded by coun. R. J. Campbell that the Township valuers be notified to go and value the piece of ground expropriated by the special supt., Mr. Ross, on lot 4-A, range 8, on the 18th of March, at the hour of 2, p. m.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Young, seconded by coun. D. Campbell that the Sec. Treas. give notice that all taxes must be paid in on or before the 1st of July, 1913. If not paid by that date they will be handed over to a lawyer for collection.—Carried.

On motion of coun. McGuire, seconded by coun. Woods the meeting now adjourned.

WM. GRANT, Sec. Treas.

SCHOOL REPORTS.

No. 14, CLARENDON.

Grade IV.—Elem.—Lucy Somerville, Harold Stevenson, Essie DesJardins, Jimmie DesJardins.

Grade III—Maud Somerville, Maggie Dooley, Berna Beauchamp.

Grade II—Gordon Hill, Harry Hill, Eva Horner, A'fonse Beauchamp, Melvin DesJardins.

Grade I—Dave Horner, Hughie DesJardins, Lawrence Dooley.

Primer II—Grace Hill.

Primer I—Annie Dooley.

GEORGE M. MURPHY, Teacher.

No. 4, LADYSMITH.

Grade V.—Nellie Turcotte, Annie Mahlitz.

Grade IV—Allan McNally, Freddie Martin.

Grade III—Francis Wiggins, Johnnie Turcotte, Lionel Martin, Arnold Steinko, Lindon Sparling.

Grade II—Verner Mahlitz, Marshall Knipe, Christie Holt, Freddie Thom, Margaret Martin.

Grade I—Henrietta Steinko, Max Schwartz, Wilfrid Foss.

Primer II—Pearl Stephens, Minerva Stephens, Ronald Yach, Orval Knipe, Verna Stephens, Verner Schwartz, Norman Armitage, Louis Schwartz, Lettie Turcotte.

Primer I—Ellie Mahlitz and Vyrle Stephens, equal.

L. A. STEPHENS, Teacher.

No. 13 CLARENDON.

Grade IV—Inez McCord, Lillie Smith, Burdell Elliott, James Laughren, Everett Laughren.

Grade III—Edith Lang, Pearl Laughren, Gerald Lang, Edie McCord, Lila Laughren, Lizzie Smith, Helen Birchall.

Grade II—Cecil Laughren, Winters McCord, Alden McCord, Maudie Smith, Willie McCord.

Grade I, Part 2—Wallace Lang, Hillis McCord, Myrtle McCord, May Elliott.

Grade I—Ava Laughren, Henry McCord.

Number on roll 31. Av. attendance 25.

ETHEL JOHNSTON, Teacher.

That Chef-lieu Question.

EDITOR EQUITY:

Dear Sir,—I read with much interest and just a suspicion of amusement the lengthy communication in your last issue on the subject of the County Chef-lieu, from the pen of our friend "Dick" Ritchie. Before attempting to discuss the proposal which he has taken so much pains to elaborate, I want to say this: If ever a person was true and loyal to the interests of any particular place or community, that person is conspicuously personified in Mr. Ritchie as regards the unabating faith and devotion he has all along manifested in the welfare of the old county town. In season and out of season—through good report and through evil report he has always been to the front in advocating or devising some plan or scheme to lift Bryson out of the depressed condition into which it has gradually, but nevertheless assuredly settled down. That his efforts for the most part have been nugatory is certainly not due to a lack of zeal on his part.

But whilst I cheerfully accord Mr. Ritchie all due credit for his earnestness of purpose, what shall I say with regard to the attitude of his fellow citizens? What have they done to assist him in the way of promoting the prosperity of the village in which they have lived, moved and had their being—a village which possessed—(I use the past tense advisedly)—natural advantages that no other place in the county can boast of? What have the prominent citizens—the business men—of Bryson done during all these years, to conserve the interests of their town, towards securing the alienable right of development of the natural resources to which Mr. Ritchie so eloquently refers? Years ago when it became a settled fact that the Pontiac railway was going to detract the county town and create a lusty business rival a few miles northward, was anything attempted by the citizens of Bryson in the direction of acquiring from the Government the water power which is now locked up in other hands? I leave Mr. Ritchie to answer.

There was a time when that power could have been procured for a trifling consideration. It would have been a good municipal investment for the village to have got possession of it, and, if needs be, to have held it till the opportune time arrived when it could have been leased to a development company, and utilized, perhaps, for the purpose which friend Ritchie now indicates.

But the citizens of Bryson allowed the opportunity to slip by in dreamy indifference, and now, when that power is held at an almost prohibitive figure, Mr. Ritchie deems it the duty of our County Fathers to come to their rescue. The old adage: "Providence helps those who help themselves," seems to apply in this case. I have been a pretty close observer of the proceedings of the county council during the past thirty odd years, and, come to think of it, memory fails me to recall an instance where the mayor of Bryson has ever laid a project or proposal before that board whose object was the material benefit of the town he represents. How then can the C. C. be reasonably expected to interest itself in such matters? Each representative, doubtless, has his own particular little hatchet to grind, and must be absorbed to a great extent in that occupation. Therefore, the question suggests itself: Why should the mayor of Quyon, for instance, worry himself about building an electric road to Bryson in order that it shall remain in the county town, when he has to wrestle with the problem of re-building two or three bridges that have been wrecked by the Spring floods? Or why should the representatives of Coulonge, of Chapeau, and a dozen other outlying municipalities bewail the industrial decadence of Bryson when that fact has no direct influence or bearing on their local affairs with which they are primarily and particularly concerned?

Business ethics, it is well to bear in mind, are not governed by sentiment, and if our county fathers deem it wise in the public interest to remove the chef-lieu from Bryson their action can only be regarded as one looking to business convenience, for which, in the light of present conditions, they can scarcely be blamed.

As to the development of the Calumet Mines, that will go on independent of the ultimate settling of this question or the realization of Mr. Ritchie's electric railway dream, providing always that the "stuff" is there to warrant the outlay. A big, paying proposition will necessitate some kind of railway facilities, and when it comes to that the convenient power at the Rocher Fendu should solve the problem. It is said the new company is contemplating the development of that power at once to operate the extensive plant in place of steam.

With apologies for trespassing at such length upon your space,

Yours,—

OLD-TIMER.

Bristol, April 5, 1913.

CREEMORNE.

April 5.—It is commencing to look spring-like again after so much snow.

Mr. W. H. Quesale of Ottawa came up with the remains of Miss Sheppard on Friday last.

Mr. W. J. Craig was visiting friends in Ottawa lately.

Mrs. J. M. Milliken and children are visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Quesale, the past few days.

Mrs. W. A. Moore, of Otter Lake, and Mr. W. H. Quesale paid a flying visit to friends here on Thursday last.

Miss E. Craig visited Campbells Bay friends during the week past.

Mrs. Robert Rooney visited her niece, Mrs. Isaac Cluff, for some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Stephens, Mr. J. Beecher Stephens and Miss E. Craig were the guests of Mrs. Joseph Black, sr., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leeson Stephens were the guests of Mrs. Hugh Cluff on Sunday.

Quite a number of the people from around here have gone west this Spring.

Mr. T. H. Craig and sister Lizzie, leave for Fort William on Monday, April 8th.

"LONESOME."

Earliest Easter Since 1856.

Easter Sunday this year comes March 23, which is the earliest Easter since 1856. Lent began on Feb. 5, which was Ash Wednesday, and one has to go back 101 years before he reaches an earlier date on which Ash Wednesday fell. If he chooses to go back to Feb. 3, in the year 387 A. D., he will find the very earliest Ash Wednesday known. Lent this year comes within two days of the world's record for an early appearance, and nothing that even matched it has occurred for fifty-seven years.—Boston Globe.

Teachers of Agriculture.

There are 101 teachers of agriculture in the normal schools of the United States, according to figures compiled by the United States bureau of education. Eighteen of them teach agriculture alone, seventy-two teach agriculture in combination with one or more sciences, nine teach two other subjects and one three other subjects. One normal school teacher handles agriculture in combination with the following: Pedagogy, didactics, history of education, civics, child study and school management.

THE WINTER TREK.

Journeying Into Grande Prairie Is Real Pioneering.

As surely as times change and old things give way to new, there is a present-day phase of western Canadian life that a few years from now will have ceased to be, says Aubrey Fullerton in The Saturday Globe. It is a picturesque thing—the winter trek to Grande Prairie—and full of human interest. When the railroads get up north it will be seen no more as seen to-day; and they are already heading northward. But as yet the trail is the only way, the long, hard way, of the men who seek northern homes, and over it has been going, for the past three years, a movement that is more significant, with less of mystery and tragedy, than that of the Klondike trail of fifteen years ago.

This moving of the settlers over the northern trails, with families and stock, and miscellaneous possessions, is one of the most realistic phases of Canadian immigration. It has a look of the domestic, combined with the adventurous. It suggests both tediousness and good fun. It is distinctive of the country, and very creditable to the spirit of the folk who journey thus. There's nothing else in Canada quite like it.

From Edson, which is the new railway town west of Edmonton, to Grande Prairie City, is a journey of from ten to fifteen days. How much longer or shorter a time one is on the road depends upon where his homestead is located. But two weeks of such traveling will necessitate a willingness to conform to circumstances and the kind of spirit that Sam Weller had. Otherwise it won't be happy going at all. It is sleigh-riding and picnicking of a protracted kind, combined with a narrowness of space that almost equals that of a Pullman sleeping-car.

The cabooses, or little houses on sleds, in which the settlers move their families over the trail are cosy, notwithstanding their narrow limits. When the weather is not too cold it is possible to have really good times in a caboose. In Edmonton one frequently sees a party preparing to set out, and through the open flaps of the house-on-sleds one catches cheerful glimpses of a traveling family and its domestic arrangements. Every inch of space is utilized to good effect, and in this little house, walled sometimes with boards, sometimes with canvas, and heated with a small stove, several persons eat and sleep and travel for two weeks, or longer.

The loads of supplies go on ahead or follow behind. These are sometimes of almost as much human interest as the make-up of the parties. Household effects, groceries to last for months, farming implements, and sundry boxes and bundles give a supply team a varied and altogether unique appearance. Market will be a long way off when these people get to their northern homes, and the shopping list which their supply teams represent was made up with great care and many alterations. By the same token, it will be a long list that will afterward be making all through the year, in readiness for the annual trip to market when snow comes again.

Last year there was an early break-up on the trail, and some of the incoming settlers were caught by it, with sundry unhappy experiences en route. The lesson was heeded, and this year the supply teams came out several weeks earlier and made record time in getting away. The trek will go on, however, well into the spring. Happily, the north freezes its rivers and mudholes hard and solid, and even when they become sticky atop there is firm enough a bottom to get safely over, if one does not wait too long.

Hamilton's Growth.

Hamilton this year will celebrate its centennial, and, naturally, great interest is being taken in the event of next August. Comparison is the only method by which progress may be judged, and a little comparison with conditions a decade ago will best serve to show how Hamilton has grown. In 1903 a summer carnival was held. It was attended by thousands of Hamiltonians who had gone to other places to seek positions. Many of these, doubtless, will return this summer, and if they have not visited Hamilton in the interval they will see great changes, especially in the outlying districts. At that time the city's population was slightly less than 55,000, and its growth was comparatively slow during the following seven years, the 1910 census showing it to be 70,000. In the last three years it has jumped to 88,918, and it is confidently believed it will be 100,000 when the assessors announce their figures in October.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

SASHES, DOORS, ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER
MOLDINGS, BRACKETS, Etc., Etc.

KEPT CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.

Special attention paid to Dressing Lumber and Sticking Moldings.

CUSTOM SAWING AS USUAL.

ROBT. G. HODGINS.

Wanted at Once

A caretaker for the new Academy, Shawville. Particulars on application to undersigned, to whom the sealed tenders, marked "tender for caretaking" are to be addressed.

DR. J. W. ARMSTRONG, Chairman.

R. W. HODGINS, Sec. Treas.

Improved Farm For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm situated in the west end of Shawville, Que., containing 50 acres in a well improved condition, with dwelling house and all necessary out buildings; will be sold with or without machinery. For full particulars and terms apply to C. CALDWELL, Pontiac House Shawville.

FOR SALE

The Shawville School Board offers for sale the old Academy Building, being a solid brick, 2-story structure of 4 rooms with tin roof, woodshed attached. Four building lots in connection. All to be sold with, or without school desks and furniture.

Besides the above we offer for sale three building lots, situated in the centre of the village.

J. W. ARMSTRONG, R. W. HODGINS,
Chairman. Sec. Treas.

McKEE.

April 2.—Quite a number of people around here attended the box social in No. 10 School, Bristol. All report a good time.

Messrs. John, Thomas and Louis McKee are visiting their brother Frank.

Mr. Malcolm Knox of Ottawa spent Sunday at his uncle's, Mr. Sam Knox's.

Mr. Wm. Finlay and Miss Sarah Hodgins visited the capital last week.

Mr. Sam Knox has returned from visiting his daughter, Mrs. George Judd, of Greer Mount.

I regret to report that Mr. William Thompson is on the sick list.

Mrs. John Sheppard spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. Archie Moore.

Mr. Alex. Watson is visiting Mrs. Wm Wood at present.

Miss Mary McKee visited Miss Annie Clarke recently.

SPRING.

MOREHEAD.

(Held over from last week.)

Mr. Roland Meiself returned home from his duties as brakeman on the C. P. R. last week.

Mr. Ned Coughlin of North Bay, was visiting at his father's home last week.

Mrs. Joseph Wainman and daughter Elma, visited at Mr. Tom Coughlin's last week.

Mr. George Elliott is engaged finishing Mr. Tom Carter's house.

Messrs. Forest Prendergast and Ezra Grant intend starting for Fort William on Tuesday of next week.

Mrs. George Elliott and daughter Lizzy visited friends at Yarm last week.

Mr. Willie Wallace and Mrs. Sam Howard visited Shawville friends last week.

Miss Elma Coughlin is ill with la grippe.

Several of our neighbors did not get finished drawing logs, etc., on account of the snow leaving us so early.

Mrs. R. McTiernan visited acquaintances in Shawville last Tuesday.

Mr. J. G. Elliott loaded a car of lumber here last Tuesday.

DUX.

Ontario's Fisheries.

The total value of all fish taken in Ontario for the last fiscal year was \$2,419,178.21, against \$2,348,269.57 for the previous year, says the game warden's report. For the last fiscal year the total catch from all the fisheries of all kinds of fish was 35,154,285 pounds, against 32,730,793 pounds for the year previous or an increase of 3,125,096 pounds.

Employed in the fisheries industries there are 156 tugs with 666 men, 1,578 boats with 2,740 men, 6,279,267 gill nets, 27,379 yards of seines nets, 584 pound nets, 798 hoop nets, 336 dip nets, 40,860 hooks on set lines, 162 spears, 460 freezers and ice houses and 95 piers and wharves. Total value of fishing apparatus, \$1,258,059.

Tourists are more disposed to comply with the regulations regarding fishing licenses than ever before on account of the expensive lessons some have been taught by way of paying penalties, says the report.

Prescher For 70 Years.

Rev. John McNally of Berlin, Ont., recently celebrated his 71st birthday. He was ordained a Mennonite preacher seventy years ago. He was reared from childhood by Pennsylvania Germans, as he lost his parents on board ship on their trip to Canada. He has been an esteemed citizen of this country for many years. His wife, who died three years ago, lived to celebrate their diamond wedding.

G. M. Donaldson

Practical Jeweller

Main Street - Shawville, Que.

A Select Stock of
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery of all kinds

Always on hand

Special Articles ordered and procured on request.

REPAIRING CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

JOHN L. HODGINS

Dealer in

McCormick Farm Implements, Cutters, Buggies,
Scales, Fanning Mills, Kitchen Cabinets, etc.

Good sound Horses taken in exchange for any of the above.

— Your patronage solicited. —

HOWARD BLOCK - Centre St., Shawville.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel to \$5.25
Wheat per bushel, 85c.
Oats, per bushel, 25 to 30c.
Buckwheat per bushel 145 to 50c
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 22c.
Potatoes per bag, 50c.
Eggs per dozen 18c.
Pork per 100 lbs, 9.50 to 10.00.
Hides per 100 lbs, 8.00
Pelts 35 to 40 cent each
Calfskins, 1.00 to 1.15 cents.
Wool per lb, 21c to 22c
Hay per ton 7.00, 8.00 10.00

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:

Butter, in prints 25c to 30c
Butter in pails 24 to 28c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 23 to 25c
Pork, per 100 lbs \$11.00 to 13.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to 9.00
Lamb per lb, 10 to 14c.
Oats, per bushel, 40c
Hay per ton 10.00 to 15.00

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Adams & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$2.50 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

LUSTROUS HAIR FOR WOMEN

Parisian Sage Starts Hair Growing and Increases its Abundance.

No Poisonous Sugar of Lead or Sulphur in Delightful Refreshing Parisian Sage.

If you haven't enjoyed the marvelous benefit derived from using refreshing Parisian Sage, the modern hair grower, beautifier and dandruff remedy, you have missed a real treat.

Every woman should use Parisian Sage not only to banish dandruff and other hair troubles, but to prevent falling hair, baldness, grayness and faded hair. Parisian Sage puts life and luster into any person's hair. It keeps the scalp and hair immaculately clean, and causes the hair to come in thick and abundant.

Parisian Sage is not a dye. It does not contain a particle of poisonous lead to discolor the hair or any injurious ingredient.

Get a bottle to-day. It only costs half a dollar and is sold at drug stores and toilet counters everywhere.

The Shawville Drug Co. guarantees it.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent) on certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Six months' residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publications of this advertisement will not be paid for.

CHANGED PLANS.

I have decided that I will not now carry out the plan hitherto advertised, to run my saw mill at my own place till April and then remove to the Horner Cut, North Clarendon. Instead, I intend setting the mill at Garner Richardson's Lake in the spring, and wish all logs to be delivered at that point.

A. W. CHAMBERLIN.
Clarendon, Jan. 18, 1913.

Hunters and Trappers

WILL GET THE
Best Market Price,
Honest Treatment,
Correct Assortment,
Quick Returns,
by shipping their
Raw Furs and Skins

TO
REVILLON FRERES
TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED

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 first insertion and 5 cents per line for 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 or for longer periods inserted at low rates which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.
Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. COLEMAN - DENTIST,
Medallist Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario; Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Michigan (Ann Arbor) D. S. S., and L. D. S., Quebec.
Office and residence—Over J. H. SHAW'S store, Shawville.

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.
Office and Residence—Wm. Dagg's House, Main St., 4th house east of Lawn's hotel.

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.
ADVOCATE
Ville Marie - - - Que.

S. A. MACKAY
NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

R. MILLAR, L. L. L.
ADVOCATE,
Bryson - - - Que.

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

WM. CAMBLE,
ADVOCATE, & Co.,

Office: Trust Building, No. 48 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

GEORGE C. WRIGHT
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, & C.

196 Main Street,
HULL - - - QUE.
Telephone No. 2176.

GEORGE HYNES
UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.

Personal attention. Open all hours.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

And other Game during Close Season by reporting at once to the undersigned any violation of the Game Law you become aware of. Liberal compensation paid for convicting evidence. All correspondence strictly private and confidential.

N. McCUAIC
Prov. Game Warden.
Bryson, January, 1913.



A safe, speedy and positive remedy for any case of heaves or broken-wind. Don't experiment with doubtful cures. Use "CAPITAL" no matter how old or how bad the case—your money back if you do not think it well worth the cost. Money-back promise printed on box. Treatment and full directions prepaid on receipt of \$1.00. Address
C. DONALDSON,
326 SPARKS ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

OBSCURITY PROTESTS.

Why all this anxious talk about
The salary that's to be Chance's?
Why fret if pitchers still hold out
For betterment of their finances?
I cannot understand the fuss
About the income of McGraw.
Nobody seems to care a cuss
How much I draw.

Why ask what profit's being earned
Per diem now for Rockefeller
Or guess at royalties returned
To him who writes a six best seller?
It would be all the same to us
If they were poor and plunged in debt.
Nobody ever cares a cuss
How much I get.

The income of the dramatist,
The prima donna and Caruso
Are things that people still insist
On bringing up. Why do they do so?
If Morgan has an overplus
Why shout the fact through all the town?

Does anybody care a cuss
What I pull down?

Why should the salary of Cobb
Concern the country's population?
Why keep discussing Bryan's job
And also his remuneration?
It seems so childish to be thus
Hard pressed for things to talk about.
Nobody ever cares a cuss
What I nick out.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Purser's Confidence

And a Quartet of Bright Detectives.

By HUNTLEY WEYMAN.

It was spoken of as the slickest robbery ever perpetrated on a London jewelry house. Lady Stanton was looking at a diamond tiara and being waited on by one of the partners when a gentleman lounged forward, familiarly addressed her and, picking up the tiara, walked out of the store with it. The act was so audacious that he was given time to mix with the throng in the street and get safely away.

It was a jewelry house that had never been robbed before, and the decision was immediate to spare no expense to run the robber down. The case was given to the police, with a grand reward attached, and Scotland Yard put its best detectives at work. Two or three private agencies took up the trail for the reward there was in it, and when a clew seemed to lead to Paris a French detective prepared to follow it. From some line of reasoning not made public all the officers came to an agreement that the robber was an American and that he would seek to get away on the Blue Star liner Monarch. The press didn't say anything about trails, but four of the detectives followed their noses at least and secured passage on the Monarch. Had one of the male passengers come to them half an hour before sailing and admitted that he was the robber and held out his hands for the bracelets none of the four would have sailed. As it was, no one came forward, and they felt it a duty to make the voyage to New York and keep an eye on every fellow passenger. They knew nothing of each other's presence in an official way. If any one of them was to give his confidence to any one the purser was the man to unobtain to, and it was not long before he had a call. It was a Scotland Yard man. He was wearing false side whiskers and passing himself off as a retired English retail grocer who was making the trip to see his sister in New York.

"I think I have a clew already," he said as the purser promised to respect his confidence and assist him in any way he could. "There is a Frenchman aboard calling himself Dubois. He speaks English passably well and claims to be going over in the interests of the wine business, but he isn't fooling Inspector Saunders a little bit. He's my man or I don't know a crook when I see one."

The next burst of confidence came from Dubois. He identified himself as belonging to the Paris bureau and added:

"Pist! It was easy enough. I picked him out from the 800 passengers almost at a glance. He is an Englishman and claims to be a retired grocer, and I shall give him rope until we reach quarantine on the other side. Should he suspect me and try to jump overboard I hope I may have your assistance."

Mr. Dubois was assured that the purser and all the other officers of the boat stood ready to lend justice all possible assistance, and he then made way for a detective from a private London agency. The man wore a false stomach and a wig and used the Lancashire dialect. He introduced himself as John Stone and asked for the purser's confidence at once.

"I've got him right between my thumb and finger, this way," he said, with a grin. "The trail led me as straight as a turnpike. I can't ask the Monarch to turn back, of course, but I'll have the darbies on the fellow as soon as we sight Sandy Hook. Lord, but it was dead easy! He calls himself a French name and tries to disguise his English, but any child could spot him off. Help me to keep an eye on Dubois and there will be something in it for you."

The purser smiled inwardly and gave his promise. He thought there were others to come, and he was not mistaken. Mr. Hiram Wilkinson next introduced himself as being from a private Liverpool agency. He had a wig and goggles and was trying to talk

FURNITURE

Our new range of Furniture has arrived for our Spring Trade and if you require anything new in that line you should see our stock before it is picked over.

Sideboards, Extension Tables, Sets of
Chairs, Bureaus and Stands, Wick-
er Chairs, Kitchen Chairs.

Carpet Squares

A large shipment of these squares just received and open up beyond our expectations. These are exceptionally suitable for parlors and bedrooms. The colorings are the newest in Greens, Fawns, Blues and Reds. Some are seamless, others have only one seam. They come in assorted sizes of 2½ by 3 to 3½ by 4 yards.

Window Blinds

One always needs new shades at this time of the year. We have them in plain colors and decorated, with lace, with insertion, or with lace and insertion; also reversible. Prices from 25 to 75 cts.

C. F. HODGINS.

through his nose and be taken for a New Englander. He felt that he had come to the right party in coming to the purser, and he didn't shut his mouth until his secret was out.

"It's the feller as calls hisself Stone," he whispered. "I spotted him the instant he came up the gangplank, but I didn't tackle him on sight. I am making the voyage to play my fish. I'll bet pounds to shillings I make him trap himself in less than three days. He claims to have a brother in the butcher business at Albany, but of course that's all in your eye."

"You think he's the man?" queried the purser in an absent way as he began to see the humorous side of the situation.

"Say, now, take a good long look at him yourself. He looks the thief from head to heel. Haven't you noticed his nervousness? He's afraid he's been followed. He'll make a fight of it when we sight the American coast, but I'll have the irons on him before he can say Jack Robinson. Mum is the word, and you will get your whack of the reward."

There was no fifth detective aboard to ask the purser for his confidence and assistance, but after a day or two Mr. Abijah Absalom Barnes, as he gave his name, asked the official to take charge of a package for him.

"It's only some gimcracks I've been buying abroad," he explained, "but Martha and the children will be looking for presents when I get home. That Yurup is a great country, but I haven't seen no spot like old New Hampshire since I went away. Ever get up that far?"

"I never have," replied the purser as he wondered how Uncle Abijah had escaped the pitfalls that must have been set for his feet.

"If you ever have a chance come up and stay with me for a week, and it shan't cost you a red cent. If you've got a wife and children bring 'em along. If you could come in the winter I'd take you to half a dozen spelling schools, and we'd slide down hills on hand sleds. I own a hill over a mile long, and my old woman can make buckwheat cakes to beat the band. Say, now, is there any danger of any one stealing my package from you?"

"Not the slightest."

"Because there are some suspicious characters aboard. I've run across four different men that I wouldn't trust to go to my barn and get a peck measure of oats. They call themselves Stone, Dubois, Saunders and Wilkinson. We've got tin peddlers up in my state that look more honest than these men do. I'm right on to 'em, however, and they can't fool me."

At least once a day during the rest of the voyage each of the four detec-

tives sought out the purser and reported progress and planned what should be done when quarantine was reached. While each one had only suspected one another on the start, only three days had passed when each man's suspicions included the three others in the quartet. Uncle Abijah bothered them from the start. He insisted on butting in at all times and under all circumstances. If one detective had another aside to pump him the old man from New Hampshire presently appeared and carelessly said:

"Gentlemen, I hope I don't intrude, but were either of you ever up in Sock county, N. H.?"

"Never," was the reply.

"Then you've missed a great thing. We haven't got no Niagara falls up there, but sliding down hill in the winter beats anything you can find outdoors. You load up a big sled with gals and boys and head her down hill and let her go, and the first thing you know you are two miles away. I haven't got but one spare bed in the house, but Martha and me will sleep on the floor if you'll come up."

Sometimes the four sleuths would play cards together and pretend to be very jovial and freindly. Before the game was fairly under way Uncle Abijah would stroll into the smoking room and say:

"I dunno whether any of you fellers heard about that big robbery in London or not, but it was a corker. Feller walked into a jewelry store and picked up a bushel of diamonds and walked out ag'in as cool as a hired man going to work. I happened to be right nigh the store at the time, and I didn't know but what they would arrest me. The feller got away, but I'm purty sure I saw him and would know him ag'in."

He would then lounge out on deck, and the game would soon break up, and one of the officers would hunt up Uncle Abijah to get further particulars. He would intimate that he had seen the robber among the passengers aboard and that he might give him away on landing, and thus the four officers would be further puzzled and mystified. Each one was invited up to New Hampshire over and over again, and before Sandy Hook was sighted each one knew the old man's history from the day he was born. No arrests were made at quarantine. It had been left to the purser, and he had telephoned up. Four interviews had been held with him, and as a result four different men were arrested when the steamer made her dock. The victims were Messrs. Saunders, Dubois, Wilkinson and Stone. Uncle Abijah saw them taken into custody and smiled and winked. He had also worked out a little plan.

Three hours later the four men, accompanied by two detectives from headquarters, boarded the Monarch to ask of the purser:

Stark's Ware Rooms

THE HAMILTON BLOCK, SHAWVILLE

Spring Necessaries

With the opening of Spring the public will find us well stocked in several lines requisite for the Season.

For example :-

McLaughlin, Dominion and Brantford Buggies
—A large consignment of these Standard Makes.—

Gasoline Engines—The "Original" and "Monarch."
Maxwell's Power Washers and Churns.

Frost and Wood Implements—A full line.

Harness—The Hugh Carson Co's. Celebrated Harness—
the best in the market.

Come and let us supply your Spring Wants.
—A square deal and correct prices.

W. J. STARK, SHAWVILLE.

TARIFF OF TOLLS proposed to be collected during season 1913 by the Quinze Rapids Improvement Company, Limited,
For use of Improvements.

Sawlogs, 17 feet and under in length, per thousand feet board measure.....	10 cents.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per thousand feet board measure.....	12½ cents.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per thousand feet board measure.....	15 cents.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, square or waney board, per thousand cubic feet.....	150 cents.

For Service.

Purebred Holstein Bull. Fee—\$1.00.
Special for herds. Apply to
A. MCKNIGHT,
Radford, Ont.

For Sale

120 egg size Chatham Incubator for sale, nearly new. Only used one season. Will exchange for any kind of good grain, or will accept note payable 1st Sept., 1913. Reason for selling, getting a larger machine.
P. S. Also 3 bags of Parsnips for sale at 60 cents per bag.
ROBT. McLARNON.

Farm to Rent

Anyone desiring to rent a farm in good state of cultivation (west half lot 17, on 8th Range, Clarendon) can have same by applying by letter to
MRS. JOHN C. RICHARDSON,
North Wakefield,
or to **EDWARD A. HORNER,**
Radford.



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

"What do you know of the old fellow who called himself Barnes?"
"Nice old man and innocent as a child," replied the official. "Say, now, he's gone off and forgotten his package."
"If he returns for it tie a string around his wrist and hold him fast," laughed one of the headquarters men. "He's the chap that took the diamonds!"

Invited Victoria to Sit.
An amusing account of an interview between Queen Victoria and Carlyle at Lady Augusta Stanley's is given by Mrs. L. D. Walford in her book, "Memories of Victorian London."

"As soon as general civilities had been distributed the queen settled down to a good talk with Carlyle. Carlyle roused up and launched forth his great rolling periods as only he can, and all was going well but for one drawback. Carlyle grew terribly tired of standing, yet as long as the queen stood he could not sit down. At length Carlyle took the matter into his own hands and, seizing a chair, bluntly suggested:

"If your majesty would please be seated we could carry on the subject with greater ease."
"You may guess," said Lady Augusta in describing the scene, "how we all cast our eyes on the ground, but the queen was so good." It was certainly the very first time in her majesty's life that such a request had been made by a subject. Still talking, the queen subsided into a chair, and brave old Carlyle was happy for the rest of the evening."

Elliott Robertson, B.S.C.

(High Constable)

Having been appointed Chief Policeman for Portage du Fort, I will be in a position to handle any hallif work from that point after March 24th.
All work entrusted to me will receive prompt and careful attention.
ELLIOTT ROBERTSON.

For Sale or to Let

Comfortable Dwelling House with two Lots, situated on Main St., Shawville, with outbuildings, all in good repair, fine basement, with coal or wood furnace; electric light fixtures and good garden. Ready for occupancy on April 1st. Also one large vacant lot on Main St.—90 x 100 feet, 1 range and 1 cooking stove, and other household articles. Key of house can be had at Post Office. For further particulars apply to
H. HOBBS,
223 Nepean St., Ottawa.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

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—TO—
Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

MARCH TO OCTOBER, 1913,
INCLUSIVE.

Dates of Sale:

March—4, 11, 18, 25.
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Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents,
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THANKS

To my customers and friends who helped make my Feby. sale a success, and I intend to place all my stock of Mitts and Gloves, also Woolen and Knit Goods at cost, and all Crockery and Glassware, including lamps, at 15 per c. disc. Soaps, Sunlight and Comfort, 6 bars for 25 cents. Coronet Soap, 10 bars 25 cents.

Try my Teas and you will say Yarn is the proper place to buy.

R. McJANET.

P. S.—Honey! Still Honey!

BETWEEN LOVE AND DUTY;

OR, THE END OF AMBITION, HOPE AND YEARS.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd)

On the following day his betrothal-ring was returned to him by Gertrude without one accompanying word. For some time he gazed fixedly at that little loop of gold, with its single gem shining like a star, which he had been so happy in placing upon the slender, beautiful white finger, which he believed would be long belong to him, to love and to cherish while life lasted.

Alas! how easily life goes wrong. With slow steps he crossed over to his cabinet and locked it out of sight.

"My life has been all a mistake from beginning to end," he said to himself. "Happiness is all a fleeting delusion."

He hated the great world; he was weary of its honors, weary of life, of everything.

Ah, if Gertrude could have but stooped from her pride to have written him one word—just one word, how it would have cheered and comforted him in the dreary years he must face!

The first great battle of his life had been fought. He had parted from Gertrude, who was dearer than his own heart's blood to him. No sorrow would hurt him after that. Knowing who and what he was, he could never again prosecute another criminal or hurl at them his burning, scathing words of righteous scorn. In what was he better than they? Many of them might have had honest parents, God-fearing people, while he, who was representing and upholding the morality of the public, was the last of a long race of criminals the most daring and desperate in the country's history.

When his mind reverted to Ann Roundtree, a terrible chill would seize him, and he thought of her words:

"No matter what I am, you should stand by me, though all the world were against me."

"Before resigning my office," he thought, "I have two duties to perform—reopening the case of—her who shielded my name, and submitted to imprisonment rather than tell the world the truth concerning the portrait."

Try as he would, he could not bring himself to call her by the sacred name of mother.

James Van Driscoll was so greatly changed that his associates in the office were greatly troubled over him. Every one marveled as to why his marriage with beautiful haughty Gertrude Hamilton was broken off so suddenly; only his most intimate friends knew why. Gertrude was so coldly haughty, so unapproachable, that her acquaintances dared not presume to question her regarding the matter.

"We discovered, before it was too late, that we had widely different religious views," she once remarked, "and therefore agreed to break off the engagement."

This was all she could be induced to say on the subject. No one had the temerity to pursue the question further. Mr. Hamilton expressed his views concerning Van Driscoll's actions in bitter, scathing words which he certainly hoped would reach the district attorney's ears.

CHAPTER XVIII.

James Van Driscoll heard all the reports as to old Mr. Hamilton's views and opinions concerning himself and his actions without a word of comment. He realized how the Hamilton pride must be hurt; but rather than see it dragged down into the dust in the years to come by any act of his.

Van Driscoll made up his mind that as soon as he could arrange his affairs he would go far away, take his mother with him, make a home for her, and care for her until she passed away. He would sacrifice himself upon the altar of filial duty, and endure his life from day to day the best he could.

As soon as he could control his thoughts to do so, he wrote a brief letter to Ann Roundtree, explaining briefly, but so carefully worded that he knew she would not fail to understand, that the reason he had not appeared at the trial was his sudden illness, from which he had not as yet fully recovered, and that he believed it was due her, from extenuating circumstances which had recently become known to him, to reopen her case and secure her

dismissal. The answer he received perplexed him.

"You are very good to waste one thought upon me," she wrote. "I do not want to seem ungrateful for your kindness, but matters are best left as they are. I am not unhappy here; a great peace has come over me. I have time to think here and repent of all the sorrow I have been the cause of in this world. My wish to remain here will be apparent to you later on," she added, closing with the earnest assurance of her gratitude for one even sympathetic thought from him; that she hoped God would bless him, and show him peace and mercy, and that if he ever gave her one thought in the years to come he would try to think of her kindly and at her best.

The letter was blotted as though bitter tears had fallen upon it as she penned it. Van Driscoll laid it away with the ring and a dainty lace handkerchief, a great sigh falling from his lips.

When he reached his office the following morning, he found his assistant deeply immersed in the columns of the "Herald."

"Have you seen the paper to-day, Mr. Van Driscoll?" he asked, in a thoughtful voice.

"No," was the reply. "Anything special in it?"

"That insurance company down on Broadway was robbed again last night, and in much the same manner as before. You were away from the office so long this morning I thought perhaps you had taken a notion to pass that way and form some sort of a theory. You know the president and cashier of the concern personally, do you not?"

"I met them at the trial of Andrew Carr, that is all. But why do you ask?"

"They are particular friends of Richard Hamilton, I understand, and have been for some time. I presumed you had met them with him. I met young Hamilton, by the way, this morning, and he was quite as nervous over his friend's second catastrophe as they could possibly be themselves."

"You say the robbery is said to have been committed in much the same manner as the former one?" asked Van Driscoll, thoughtfully.

"Yes," returned King; adding: "I think I know what is in your mind now. You are saying to yourself just what I thought when I read those words. If this is a fact, there are grave doubts in my mind concerning the guilt of poor old Andrew Carr, who they say is failing rapidly."

Van Driscoll picked up the paper and read the article carefully through from beginning to end.

"The loss is very great this time," pursued King. "They recovered the money last time, dollar for dollar, in the old photographer's gallery across the way; this time the thief has succeeded in getting away with something like ten thousand dollars in cash, leaving not a trace behind him."

The district attorney felt greatly distressed over the matter all that day, and read with much interest the evening papers containing additional facts concerning it.

There was another who with a set face and colorless lips read the whole account of the great robbery, and that was Jessy Carr.

"I knew my poor old father was innocent," she cried out in agony, tears falling like rain down her white cheeks; and all unconsciously she echoed the words of the district attorney's assistant. "Whoever committed this robbery is responsible for the other one for which my poor father is being martyred."

Her excitement was so great that even Tekla could not soothe her.

"Don't let your mind dwell upon it, Miss Jessy," she urged. "Do something—some work, to take up your attention, and make you forget it. Where are those pictures your poor papa was taking by moonlight on that fatal night? Why don't you get them out and develop them. Surely that would take up your attention, remembering it was your father's last work."

"I think I will act upon your suggestion, Tekla," said Jessy, with a sob. "That would certainly take up my attention. If I allow my mind to dwell upon this affair, I am afraid I will be down sick; and then, looking from the window and seeing the large crowds gathering from time to time across the way, would unnerve me."

"If you had looked out about an hour ago you would have seen Mr. Frederick Lancaster, the Western drummer, passing. He came face to face with me before he saw me. I was looking at a little child across the way who had lost a penny. He was so startled I thought he would fall in a faint at my feet. I was astonished to see him turn so dreadfully pale. 'What is the matter with you?' I cried. 'Have you stolen anything, you're so frightened?' He sprang forward and grasped my arm so tight I screamed out with the pain. 'What do you mean

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Its flavour and strength are preserved unimpaired in the sealed lead packet.

BLACK, GREEN and MIXED.

by making such an assertion! he fairly hissed through his tightly shut teeth. 'Don't dare say it again, or, by the heavens above us, I will not be answerable for the consequences!'

"I was terribly scared," continued Tekla; "but at that moment something happened which made me forget it. A fine gentleman, driving a handsome pair of bays, seeing Lancaster as he turned away from me on his heel, stopped short and called out to him to jump in and take a ride with him. The name he called him by was not Lancaster. It has escaped my mind for the moment, but I am sure I would know it if I heard it again."

"There, there! forgive me for mentioning that rascal's name again, Jessy dear, for I see how it is by the tears that are rushing to your eyes. You love him yet. Well, I suppose you can't help it. Love goes where it is sent, they say," and the girl danced off merrily.

"Tekla is right," thought Jessy Carr. "I need something to take up my thoughts—something to make me forget the dull pain at my heart—the loneliness and emptiness of my life. I will find the negatives poor father was working upon on that fatal night, and print the picture."

"I am searching for those negatives, dear," called Tekla, from an inner room. "I think I have found them. Will you come and see?" With slow steps Jessy Carr entered the apartment in which Tekla was busily at work on her knees searching through the contents of a large box.

"Ah, there they are!" exclaimed Jessy. "In my excitement at the time I knew I put them away carefully. They were misplaced since, and my search has proved fruitless."

"I was luckier than you," observed Tekla. "You know the old saying, 'That it's better to be born lucky than rich,' eh? Do you need any help?"

"No," said Jessy. "You can do what you like for an hour or so; I shall not need you."

"I think I'll take a ramble around the block. I saw that Mallon girl pass down across the way, casting sheep's eyes up this way to see if she could see anything of my Tim. She thinks she'll just about meet him around the corner returning from luncheon at this hour. If I catch him stopping to talk to that bold, pert flirt, I'll sail into them like a whirlwind—a blizzard—a cyclone—a thunder-bolt—a streak of lightning. So look out, Tim may be brought home in pieces, like the soldier who was carried off the battlefield. You've heard that story, haven't you?"

"Not that I remember," said Jessy, thoughtfully.

(To be continued.)

She Knew It.

One day a teacher was having a first grade class in physiology. She asked them if they knew that there was a burning fire in the body all the time. One little girl spoke up and said:

"Yes'em, when it is a cold day I can see the smoke."



THE CHEAPER WAY.

"Darling, I've dropped my diamond ring down the bath pipe. You must send for a plumber at once."

"No, dearest, I'll buy you another ring. It's cheaper."

780,000 MEN IN ONE YEAR

FRENCH FORCES TO RIVAL THE GERMAN ARMY.

Proposed Return to Three Years Military Service Only Opportunity.

The reasons for the proposed return in France to the three years military service, which was abandoned in 1905, is best seen in an article in France Militaire which shows conclusively how and equal the growth of the German army.

The German army now numbers 720,000 men, says this publication, and in 1913 it will be increased to about 800,000 men. But to study the two forces it is better to take a fixed date, such as December 31, 1912, and see just how both armies stood on that date. The German army then amounted to the same number as it does now, or 720,000 men, divided as follows: 544,000 common soldiers, 14,000 volunteers for one year, 95,000 under officers, 30,000 officers and 40,000 officers and other men belonging to the administrative body.

The French Army,

on December 31, 1912, including 70,000 men in Algeria and Tunis, numbered 595,000 men. It was composed as follows: 435,000 common soldiers, 29,000 officers, 42,000 under officers and 39,000 men in the auxiliary service.

One year hence, or on December 31, 1913, the German army, says France Militaire, will number about 800,000 men, while the French army, without changing the existing recruiting law, would number 601,000 men. But if the service of three years, as proposed, is re-established France will have at the end of the present year 780,000 men under arms, or within 20,000 of the German figure. These figures show conclusively, argues the journal, that the re-establishment of the three years military service is an absolute necessity if France wishes to keep pace with the other nations of Europe, particularly with her mortal enemy, Germany.

In this connection it is interesting to note the interview with Marshal Von der Goltz, the German instructor of the Turkish army, which a correspondent of the Journal at Berlin secured:

"I admit," said the Marshal, "that I do not understand the agitation in France. From a military point of view your country occupies an exceptional position. One forgets too easily that in Germany we have to face two frontiers, the French on the west and your Slav friends on the east."

The Marshal was asked what he thought of the three years military service and he replied:

Poor Soldiers Not Wanted.

"I consider it a necessity for the cavalry, artillery and engineering corps. In the last named branch of the army much careful instruction is necessary. The principle of a day is not an enormous quantity of soldiers, but well trained men. The more poor soldiers you have the more useless mouths you will have to feed and the slower will your army move."

"I see no reason for the ill feeling that France holds toward Germany. France won some battles from us and we took our revenge. There is no reason why ill-feeling should exist through the centuries. We have no designs on France, but instead are desirous of an increasing friendship. I see no new war and I hope that our children will see none. There are some who shrug their shoulders when the increase of armaments is discussed as a guarantee of the peace of Europe, but the nations are only acting naturally."

There must be some very strong motives to cause two strong nations to begin hostilities against each other, and I see no such motives.

A 5 Per Cent. Solution

Of This Compound Will

Kill Germs of DISTEMPER PINK EYE EPIZOOTIC



Catarhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope. Given on the Horse's Tongue, it unites with the fluids of the alimentary canal, thrown into the Blood, passes through the Glands and expels the Germs of Disease. Absolutely safe and sure for Brood Mares, Baby Cattle and all others. Do not depend on any powder in this class of Disease. Give it to brood mares in times of Distemper. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause, Cure and Prevention," free. Druggists sell Spohn's Cure.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind.

other, and I see no such motives. A war in Europe would be a war in which every nation of Europe would be involved, and I repeat we will not see that."

A TRAGEDY OF THE CLIFFS.

Two Young Lads Had a Terrible Experience.

In moments of reflection we can usually recollect some milestone that marked a turning-point in our life. This crisis in the life of a person is rarely so tragic, however, as that described by Mr. James O. Fagan in his autobiography, which lately appeared in the Atlantic Monthly.

My particular companion was a little lad about my own age, the son of the village miller, whose mill was a short distance from the village, on the edge of a noted rabbit-warren called "The Dens." Alec was an even more inveterate poacher than I, and nearly as good a crag-climber. The alliance between us was both offensive and defensive in every particular. We were inseparable. Whenever I went astray, and was wanted for anything, I was always to be found in the vicinity of the mill.

In front of the building and, if I am not mistaken, rising sheer from the roadway in front of it, the crags spread out to right and left. The bald surface of these perpendicular sheets of clay was divided at intervals by crevices and ravines running vertically from top to bottom. Here and there on the face of these parapets there were a number of ledges, running horizontally across the surface. In nearly all of these ledges there were deep holes, burrowed by the rabbits. They were the breeding-places of the rabbits and of numerous jackdaws, the natural prey of the village boys. One ledge, or shelf, was the despair of every boy in the village. It was simply inaccessible. It seemed as if every rabbit we chased out of the Dens invariably ran across the face of the cliff and took refuge on that shelf.

One day Alec and I determined to scale that crag or break our necks in the attempt. We must have deliberately planned the expedition in advance. We started from the mill one morning just before dawn. We provided ourselves with knives and a stout rope. Without much difficulty we scrambled up one of the ravines that divided the cliff into sections. When the run rose, we were probably about two hundred feet from the base of the cliff, and on a level with the coveted ledge. To reach it, however, it was necessary to cut a firm pathway, inch by inch, with our knives, for a distance of fifty feet across an almost perpendicular parapet. As a guide to our work there was already a faint track made by the rabbits. Along this line, footstep after footstep, we dug our perilous way, until we had made about half the distance in safety. I was three or four yards ahead of my companion. Then, suddenly, like a flash, Alec's foot-hold gave way and down he went. In falling, he shouted my name.

I do not need to draw on my imagination to picture my predicament or to describe my state of mind. I am there again this minute. For a second or two I was rigid with terror. To turn back was impossible, and I could not look down. I simply drove my knife up to the hilt in the crag and held on. Then, after an unnoticed interval, the sound of shouts from below came up to me. They seemed to wake me out of my trance.

Meanwhile in some unaccountable way, determination had taken the place of fear. I have always looked back upon these moments as the time when my personality first emerged into real consciousness. I whispered to myself one word—"Courage!" Then I went on with my work, cutting out the path to the ledge. It was a mechanical process. I did not seem to know what I was doing. I reached the goal, and returned by the way I had come.

At the foot of the hill a crowd was awaiting me. I did not ask any questions. I knew from the silence that Alec was dead. Half the village accompanied me to my home. My father was away. I was locked in the cellar for safe-keeping. Toward evening, to my surprise, I was liberated, and given a good meal, but for several days I was in disgrace, or thought I was.

"Clubman and his wife don't speak." "No. He happened to be home for dinner one night recently, and his wife rose in her place and began: 'Children, we have with us to-night—' and Clubman has had a groch ever since."

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL, ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Anthrax has broken out among cattle in Northamptonshire. "Ladies' Bisley" will be held this year on June 16th and 17th.

In London there were 2,310 births and 1,499 deaths for week ending February 16th.

No other country of the size has such resources of coal and iron as Great Britain.

Owls, kingfishers and grebes are now protected all the year round by a by-law in Bedfordshire.

Found basking in the sun at Cove, Devon, a snake more than three feet long has been killed.

Southend Town Council have decided to complete the Western Esplanade scheme at a cost of £30,000.

The Earl of Cavan has accepted the presidency of the Hertfordshire Agricultural Society for the year.

A London beggar, caught with £4 on him, was sent to jail for a month—to live at his own expense.

An old woman named Diana Roberts was found burned to death in her home at Bamford, near Heywood.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has intimated his willingness to give £15,000 to erect a public library in Bethnal Green.

About 1,000 persons are employed each year in the Drury Lane pantomime, and the cost is about £20,000.

Ernest Harris, of Northwich, died in hospital from lockjaw as the result of injuries received in a football match.

A boiler exploded under the South Parade Pier, Southsea, and Thomas Heilmann, the stoker, was seriously injured.

Tiverton Town Council has approved a competitive scheme for laying out a six-acre site for workingmen's dwellings.

James Bristol, licensee of the Black Horse, Rotherhithe street, was found poisoned in a house in Cherry Garden road, Bermondsey.

Camberwell guardians have issued instructions that the use of "anklets" on violent lunatics in their institutions is to be discontinued.

Fish traffic at Grimsby has been dislocated by the strike of 2,000 Great Central Railway transport workers for an advance of 6d. a day.

The Vine Inn at Black Motley, near Braintree, Essex, an old-fashioned hostelry, with coaching associations, has been destroyed by fire.

The Hornsey borough council have decided to take action to recover damages from the motor bus company in respect of injury done to the roads.

An able seaman of the new battleship Conqueror, now at Devonport, has been removed to the Isolation Hospital ship Maud, suffering from smallpox.

Sir Thomas F. Chavasse, a prominent figure in the life of Birmingham, died suddenly at his residence at Burnt Green, near Birmingham, at the age of fifty-eight.

Shiloh

"The Family Friend for 40 years." A never failing relief for Croup and Whooping Cough.

Inheritance.

"How frightfully you snored last night!"

"Yes, it was inherited."

"From your parents?"

"No, from my grandfather, who ran a steam sawmill."



It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy. Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of. So Mistakes are Impossible. Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

are best for nursing mothers because they do not affect the rest of the system. Mild but sure. 25c. a box at your druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 163

SHE TOOK HER FRIEND'S ADVICE AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER SON.

Straight and Simple Statement Tells of Another Grand Cure By the Old Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Springhaven, Yarmouth Co., N. S., March 31 (Special).—Simple and straight to the point is the statement of Mrs. Erven C. Trefry, of this place, but it tells of another grand cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills. "My fifteen-year-old son, Angus," Mrs. Trefry states, "suffered from pain in his back, headache, and a pain over his eyes."

"He was so bad he could not walk across the floor. My friends advised me to give him Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"They cured him."

That young Trefry's kidneys were wrong is evidenced by the cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills only cure diseased kidneys. They never fail to do that.

The reason they cure rheumatism, backache, gravel, dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes, and kindred diseases, is that these all spring from disordered kidneys.

If you have any of these diseases you haven't tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbors. They'll tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

A Lucky Dog.

"Brown's a luck dog."

"What's he been doing now?"

"You know that \$1,000 he inherited a year ago?"

"Yes."

"Well, he still has it."

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.

Two Ways.

"Papa, what does being disappointed in love mean?"

"Why, either marrying or being jilted by the girl you are in love with."

Low Colonist Rates to Pacific Coast

Via Chicago and North Western Railway. On sale daily, March 15th to April 15th inclusive, from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Salt Lake City, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Nelson, Roseland, and many other points. Through tourist sleepers and free reclining chair cars from Chicago. Variable routes. Liberal stop overs. For full information as to rates, routes and literature, write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge Street, Toronto.

The Difference.

"They say my son is a credit to me."

"Mine has never been anything but a liability."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Congenital.

Benevolent Old Lady (to Weary Willie, whom she finds resting in the shade of a telegraph pole)—

"Alas, my poor wayfarer, traveling through this vale of tears! What has caused you to become discouraged and abandon the race so early in life?"

Weary Willie — "Tire trouble, lady."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Unsteady.

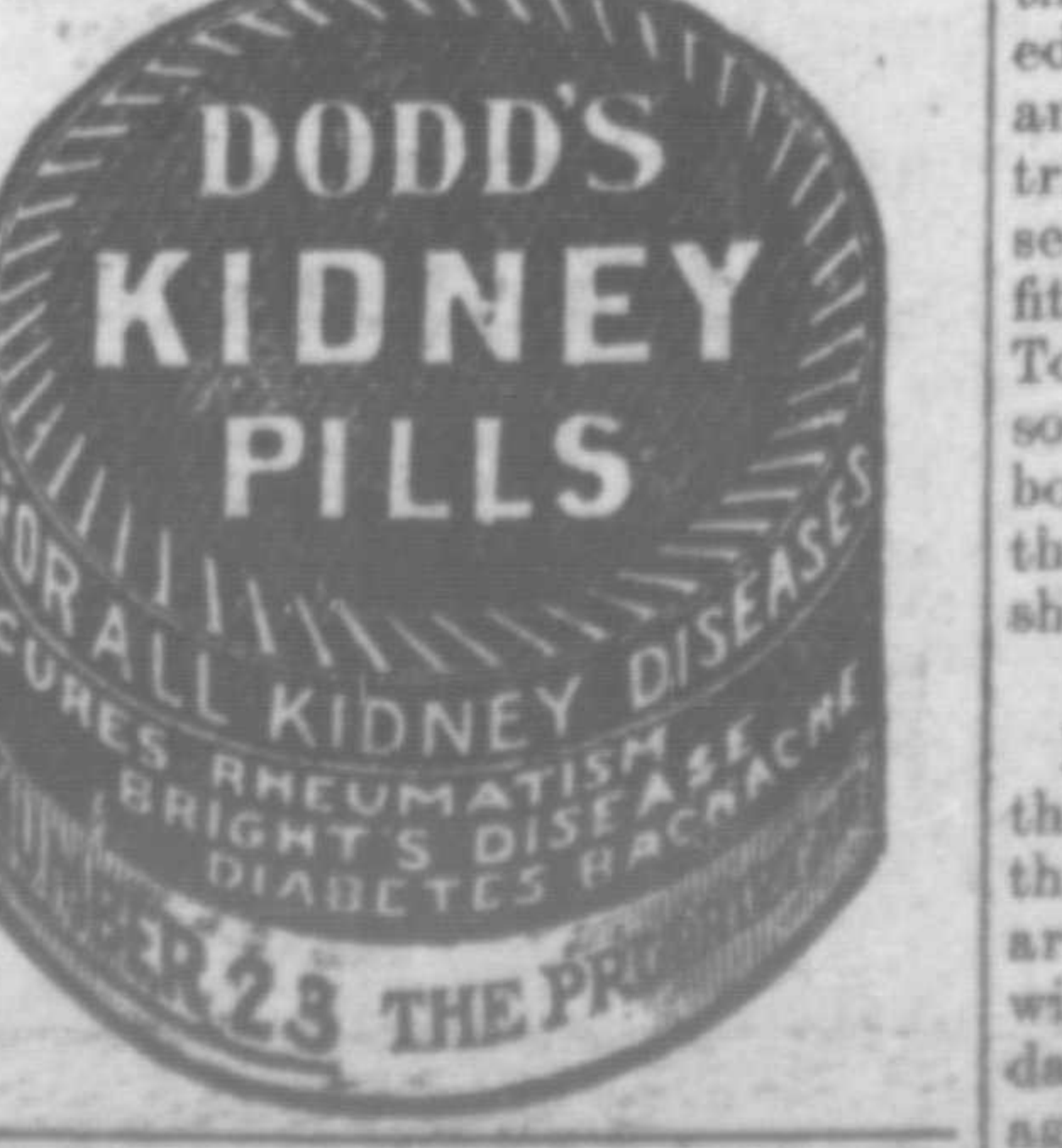
"Has your husband a steady income?"

"No; his friends bring him home every night."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The small boy was being reproved by his mother. "Why can't you be good?" she asked. "I'll be good for a cent," he said. "Ah!" responded the mother, "you want to be bribed. You should copy your father and be good for nothing."

Envy the rich never made a poor man a dollar.



HOW FAR MAN HEARS.

Science Now Busy Determining Human Range of Sound.

In the sense of hearing, numerous problems have interested psychologists, writes Professor A. T. Boffenger in the Strand Magazine. Among these may be mentioned the range of sounds that can be heard by an individual—that is the limit above and below which no sound can be heard.

The solution of these two problems, the determination of the upper and lower limits of sound, has occasioned a great deal of careful work and the construction of many forms of apparatus. For determining the upper limit of sound for any individual—and individuals differ considerably—the Galton whistle is generally used. It consists of a tiny pipe, which is lengthened or shortened by a piston adjusted by a micrometer screw. This little instrument can be regulated to make a tone which is too high for any human ear to hear, and which will finally produce only a painful sensation.

The Galton whistle was devised by Francis Galton for his study of individual differences. He had one of the whistles built into the end of his cane, and as he walked through the Zoological Gardens he would blow it near the ears of the various animals. He adjusted the whistle too high for his own ear to hear, and if the various animals responded to the sound he knew that their upper limit was greater than that of the human ear.

The ordinary human ear can detect a tone whose vibration is at least twenty-five thousand vibrations per second, while the whistle will produce fifty thousand per second. This upper limit varies with the age of the individual to such an extent that, if the upper limit at sixteen years of age were fifty thousand vibrations, at sixty years of age it would be about twenty-five thousand per second.

FLY TO PIECES.

The Effect of Tea and Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better."

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent."

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before and the nervous conditions came on again."

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

M.P.'s Have Big Thirst.

To the refreshment department of the British House of Commons legislators pay over \$40,000 a year for wines. The kitchen committee has an exceedingly low tariff for alcoholic beverages. Champagne is many shillings a bottle lower than in good restaurants outside the House. An excellent half bottle of white or red wine can be bought for 12 cents, while 8 cents only is charged for a small cup of black coffee and a liqueur of brandy. The teetotalers in the House number about a hundred.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Umbrellas for Warships.

In order to gain protection from bombs dropped from aeroplanes, the British have invented "armored umbrellas" for their warships, and they have been received and tried out at Portsmouth. Unusual secrecy has been maintained in the fitting of a ship with the umbrellas. To each funnel, however, will be a sort of umbrella, to prevent the bombs falling into the uptakes of the furnaces and blowing up the ship's boilers.

He—"I am going to ask your father for your hand." She—"Oh, that will be lovely." He—"You are glad?" She—"Delighted! I will call and bring you flowers every day until you are able to be out again. I have never seen the inside of a hospital."

Men Who Don't Exercise

Suffer From Indigestion, Headaches, Poor Appetite, Sleeplessness.

Nothing so Sure to "Set Up" a Man, Make Him Feel Brisk and Vigorous as Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Lack of exercise and overwork were the causes that combined to almost kill Samuel S. Stephens, Jr., one of the best known citizens in Woodstock. In his convincing letter, Mr. Stephens says:

"A year ago I returned home after a



long trip, completely worn out—I was so badly affected by chronic biliousness, so much overcome by constant headaches, dizziness, that I despaired of ever getting well.

"It was a blessing that I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In one week I felt like a new man. The feeling of weight and nausea in my stomach disappeared. My eyes looked brighter, color grew better, and, best of all, I began to enjoy my meals. The dizziness, languor and feeling of depression passed away, and I fast regained my old-time vigor and spirits. Today I am well—thanks to Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

For health, strength, comfort and good spirits there is no medicine like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c. per box, five boxes for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or by mail from The Catarrhosone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.



THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

Who is writing a series of letters on the Government land policy. He states that he will place Blenheim Park under the plow to produce food for the national food supply.

Wasted Sarcasm.

Indignant Wife—"I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows?"

Indolent Husband—"I should have started a little notion store and sold handkerchiefs."

THOUGHT IT WAS SUICIDE

A prominent merchant was discovered a few days ago brandishing a razor at midnight. His wife called for assistance, but found her hubby was only paring his corns. Far better not to risk blood poisoning—use Putnam's Corn Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

Paper Money Began in China.

Paper money is said to have had its origin in China in the year 806, when the government issued it to relieve a financial stringency, receiving coin in return, which enabled it to pay off outstanding obligations. In the museum of St. John's College in Shanghai is a paper bill worth 1,000 cash, the equivalent of 50 cents American money, which was issued by the first Ming emperor (Hung-wu, A.D. 1368-1399). It is nearly two feet long and one foot wide, printed on mulberry bark paper, and is a dark slate color.



Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

OLD SORE HEALED IN SIX DAYS

Nearly Impossible to Heal Skin, Badly Hurt, Sore, Red and Inflamed. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

Downman River, Manitoba.—"When I was thirteen years of age I got my shin badly hurt and when healed the skin was attached to the bone. The least bruise would injure it and it was nearly impossible to heal. The sore would be very red and inflamed round the edges and had a burning sensation. When extra sore I could not sleep at night on account of the pain. I always wore a cotton bandage on it from the ankle to the knee. For a number of years I used sticking plasters, then got a salve. I saw the advertisement offering a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample and purchased some more and in six days the sore was healed completely." (Signed) James Edwards, June 21, 1912.

FOR PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 47D, Boston, U. S. A.

FRENCHMEN FEAR AIRSHIPS.

Think They Are Being Outclassed By the Germans.

French opinion is waking up to the fact that Germany, in the sphere of military aeronautics, is leaving France badly in the rear.

General Lacroix and a number of other eminent strategists unite in declaring that France has nothing to show against Germany's aerial cruisers but a fleet of "penny steamers," and they strongly deprecate the attitude taken generally in France towards dirigibles. They think the sudden development of aeroplanes caused an entirely unwarranted enthusiasm for those machines, and a corresponding disparagement of dirigibles. General Lacroix holds that the opposition to rigid dirigibles in France is quite wrong; the supple type of airship favored by the French military authorities is, from the military point of view, exceedingly risky, a pin prick sufficing to destroy them. Airships of the German rigid type, with their several compartments, are capable of withstanding considerable damage before being put absolutely out of action.

Uncle Josh Says:

"I dunno. Mebbe th' world is gittin' better all th' while. Some folks sez so. But say, ain't they a tarnation lot o' fightin' an' snarl'n' agoin' on still, hey?"



"The Family Friend for 40 years." A never failing relief for Croup and Whooping Cough.

Qualification Incomplete.

"Do you know how to run a motor car?"

"Well," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I know all about the mechanism of the thing. But I haven't yet mastered the police regulations."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. 50c.

If we had our lives to live over, it would enable us to make our mistakes easier.

Brotherly Arrangement.

"Earlie, why don't you let your little brother have your sled part of the time?"

"I do, ma. I take it going down the hill, and he has it going back."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Silence of Chinese Bride.

Would you like it if you could talk to no one for three days? Yet that is the fate of the Chinese girl who is married. For three nights after the marriage the Chinese bride veiled, must stay awake and listen to the banterings, the teasings and jokes of some girl friend who is there just on purpose to make her laugh, cry, or anything else that will cause a sound. But the Chinese bride must not allow her voice to escape her. She must show, by staying silent those three nights, that she will be a quiet wife.

"Have you noticed any change in your husband with the passing of years?" "Yes; he used to tell me of his throbbing heart. Now he talks exclusively about his liver."

CLIMATE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Many Advantages of Living in Province by the Sea.

A gentleman who has spent some years in Nova Scotia writes as follows:—"We have 328 days in the year out of 365 in which the thermometer goes above 32 degrees. This is 28 days greater than for any other part of Canada. We have 276 days in the year in which the thermometer rises above 40 degrees of temperature. This is better by 26 days than any other part of Canada save the Pacific Slope. We have 200 days in which the thermometer goes above 50 degrees of temperature during the year. This record is the same as enjoyed by the southern section of Ontario and by the southern strip of the Western Provinces. When we get into the higher degrees of temperature we find we do not have the same excess of heat as in Ontario or other portions of Canada. 141 days above 60 degrees as compared with 150 and 160 in Ontario; 50 to 72 days above 70 degrees during the year, while parts of the west of Canada, as well as Ontario, have as many as 75, 100 and 112 days in which the thermometer reaches a higher degree of temperature than 70 degrees Fahrenheit. This is evidence for our statements that we share neither the excessive heat nor the extreme cold of the Western part of Canada or the Northern United States. A splendid environment of fresh air, clear water, green fields, and leafy woods, added to other advantages, gives us in abundance what is necessary for ideal home life."

The World's Best Liniment Needed In Every Family From Infancy To Old Age

If Your Home is Without "Nerviline" Read the Following Closely.

The high cost of living to-day demands economy on every side. Sicknes is expensive. Far better to treat little ills before they grow serious. For this reason every home should have handy on the shelf a good remedy like Nerviline, which cures the minor ailments that occur in every family.

For example, when the boy comes in with wet feet and a slight cough, Nerviline will cure him. If a cold has settled on his chest, rub on Nerviline and the cold will go.

If something has been eaten that causes cramps, nausea, or diarrhea, just twenty drops of Nerviline—that's all and cure is effected.

As a liniment for outward application in case of Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sciatica, Lumbago or Rheumatism, it's really hard to imagine how Nerviline relieves, and how soon it cures.

Nerviline is something new. No, it's one of the oldest and best known remedies. Used in thousands of homes by the people of many nations, simply because it stops pain, cures sickness, and rid the family of ills before they become troublesome. Get the family size bottle, price 50c; trial size 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhosone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BRICQUETTES OF SAWDUST.

New Industry Being Operated With Success in Germany.

A new industry may be successfully combined with the planing mills, that of making of the sawdust briquettes to be used for firing under the boilers, thus considerably decreasing the cost of the fuel to the mill owner. This is being very advantageously done in Germany. The sawdust is automatically gathered and conveyed to a place near the presses. From here it is carried over a heated belt conveyor to a drying-room. This has a cylindrical revolving drum about two feet in diameter and 30 feet long. In this drum the sawdust is partially dried, the pitch contained in the wood is softened, acting hereafter as a binder. From here the sawdust is conveyed over an incline to the after-dryer of the same shape as the first dryer which forms a part of the press.

Logie.

"What are you doing, dear?" asked the little girl's mother, as she paused to look at some very strange marks the child had been making on a piece of paper.

"I'm writing a letter to Lillie Smith," was the answer.

"But my dear," laughed the mother, "you don't know how to write."

"Oh, that doesn't matter, mother! Lillie doesn't know how to read."

HAD SORE 4 YEARS.

Mr. Oliver Sims, of Purvis (Man.), writes:—"I had an old irritating sore on my forehead that had troubled me for four years. Zam-Buk was recommended to me and in a marvellously short time it healed the obstinate sore perfectly. You may depend upon it that after this proof of its power we will never be without a box of it."

As a rapid and certain healer of ulcers, abscesses, piles, inflamed places, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, eczema, eruptions, etc., you can get nothing to equal Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores at 50c. box or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Try Zam-Buk's Soap for tender skins and baby's bath. 25c. tablet.

Just what you need after a hard day's work—A Refreshing cup of

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

Baker—I was out in Blakely's motor last week. He has everything in it, even a pedometer. Barker—You mean speedometer, old man. A pedometer is an instrument for measuring how far you walk. Baker—All right; I'll stick to pedometer.

HBK GLOVES By The Year

If you want the best and longest-wearing gloves or mitts ever turned out of a factory be sure and ask for the famous

PINTO SHELL

These gloves are specially tanned for hard service and will save you money and reduce your glove expense by the year. Send for our descriptive pamphlet—The Pinto's Shell.

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO. Canada's Expert Glove and Mitt Makers, MONTREAL.

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

GOOD STOCK FARM OF 500 ACRES with Three Houses; large Barn. Must be sold quick. Price is very low.

SEVERAL DESIRABLE FARMS IN Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan that can be bought. Worth the money for quick sale.

I HAVE OVER ONE HUNDRED GOOD farms in different sections of Ontario on my list. If you want a farm consult me.

H. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

FIFTY ACRES IN MIDDLESEX COUNTY—Soil clay loam; good outbuildings; close to market, railway station and post office. Would exchange for forty to one hundred acres within five miles of Catholic church and cheese factory. The Western Real Estate Exchange, London, Ont.

FARM IN SASKATCHEWAN—EQUIPPED; in crop; must sell; terms easy. Percy Love, Hawarden, Sask.

STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFFERENT Foreign Stamps Catalogue, Album, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AT ONCE—MEN WANTED; LEARN Barber Trade; great demand; good wages; twenty to thirty advertised for daily in Toronto papers alone. Can teach you in six to eight weeks. Send for Catalogue. Moler College, 221 Queen East, Toronto.

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

CALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Ranol," price \$1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes Mellitus, and cure cure, is "Ranol's Anti-Diabetes." Price \$2.00 from druggists or direct. The Ranol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

BOILERS New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sturtevant Ventilating and Heating Systems. POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO LIMITED Engines and Shipbuilders

Maypole Soap DYES SO EASILY With Maypole Soap there is no trouble and no muss in home dyeing. Dyes cotton, wool, silk or mixtures. 24 colors will give any shade. Colors 10c. Black 15c.—at your dealer's or postpaid with booklet "How to Dye" from F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal



Stewart Self-Feeding Clipping Machine "Turns out clips faster and cleaner and stays sharper longer than any other. Gears are all the best and cut from solid steel but cost less. Protects eyes and runs in oil. Has six feet of new style flexible shaft and colored blades. Makes all single length clipping head. Get one from your dealer, every machine guaranteed. CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO. 885 La Salle Ave. CHICAGO, ILL. It's the new way of clipping. Most modern. Use of home clipping and sharp cleaning machine.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

- Smile Please - Is the Photographers' Stock - - Phrase - -

How often have you tried to smile while enduring the pain of aching, burning feet? That smile if it came, was a grim one and no wonder, for no man can be really pleasant if his feet are clad in shoes which torture him at every step.

SLATER SHOES are made on truly foot-form lasts and are truly comfortable.

Wear **SLATER SHOES** and your friends will welcome your smiling countenance.

We Sell Them.

P. E. SMILEY.

The business man who will spare a few minutes of his time to the photographer of to-day will please his entire family. His portrait produced by present-day methods of photography will be an agreeable surprise—it's done so quickly and cleverly. H. IMSON, Artist.

Local and District.

A bag of bran marked "A. R. A. Quyon" was picked up in front of this office last Thursday. The owner may have it by calling.

Rev. Mr. Seaman was unable to give his illustrated lecture, on Friday evening last as announced, owing to the non-arrival of the slides, which went astray in transit.

5000 Facts About Canada.

The public will welcome the 1913 Edition of "5000 FACTS ABOUT CANADA," compiled by Frank Yeigh, the acknowledged authority on things Canadian and the author of "Through the Heart of Canada." Ten thousand copies are now sold annually, which find their way all over Canada and the Empire, indeed the world.

"The Facts booklet is stuffed as full of information as a sausage is of meat," is the happy and true way an English Journal puts it, and the new issue, which includes many new features and improvements, such as a colored map of the Dominion, presents a striking story of the wonderful advance of Canada in a single year. We now talk in billions.

The booklet is issued at 25 cents a copy, by the Canadian Facts Pub. Co., 588 Huron Street, Toronto, and is sold by all the leading newsdealers.

Rural Dean Taylor Resigns.

Following the stormy meeting of the Christ Church vestry at Aylmer, Que., at which Rev. Rural Dean J. F. Taylor, who has been rector of the church for the past sixteen years, was asked to resign. Dean Taylor has decided to tender his resignation, which will take effect on June 1st. The decision was announced today.

At a vestry meeting held at Aylmer on March 31st a number of those present refused to accept wardenships while Dean Taylor was rector of the church, alleging that the administration of the affairs of the church were not being conducted in the best interests of the congregation.

Dean Taylor, at the meeting refused to resign, claiming that no specific charges had been brought against him, and that therefore the request for his resignation was not in order.

Since then, however, he has reconsidered the matter, and has announced that he will tender his resignation at the vestry meeting which will be held on Tuesday.

Obstruction to Continue.

Ottawa, April 6.—The Liberals have definitely decided to continue their policy of defiant obstruction of the Naval Aid Bill, and there seems no doubt that it is now a fight to a finish. The obstructive element is apparently in full control of the party. For the first few days of last week the general situation appeared to be that the Liberals would be willing to fix a date at which the discussion on the Naval Bill would be termin-

ated and a vote taken. What were regarded as party assurances to this end were made, it being generally understood at the capital that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has always been a believer in constitutional methods and in maintaining the dignity of Parliament, was opposed to carrying obstruction further. Sir Wilfrid even broached the subject to the Premier, and asked for a few days grace, in which he might consult his followers.

The decision of the Liberals was apparently made at the party caucus held on Friday. At the close of the caucus it was announced that the fight on the Naval Bill would be continued, and apparently Hon. Wm. Pugsley and the ex-Cabinet ministers, who have been boasting that they would force an election, are in control of the party policies. To force an election they, of course, are willing to go to any extremes, to degrade Parliament and, as the Ottawa Free Press (Liberal) says, to turn the House of Commons into a "bear garden."

Among the noted events of the past week, which furnished many columns to the metropolitan press of the country, was the passing of Mr. J. P. Morgan, the greatest of American financiers. Mr. Morgan's death occurred in the city of Rome, whither he had been sojourning for some time, for the benefit of his health. In addition to the large place he filled in the world of finance, Mr. Morgan was the greatest collector of works of art on the continent, his possessions in that behalf representing many millions of dollars.

After some years of poor health and ten days of severe illness in Victoria hospital, Mrs. David Ross passed away on Friday last. It was thirty-one years ago that the family came to Renfrew from Stark's Corners in Pontiac, of which place she was a native. Seven years later she was left a widow with two young sons to bring up, and to whose welfare she was devoted. One, William D., is now manager of the Hudson Bay Co. business at Kenora; the other, Robert, is a resident of Vancouver. William was able to get to Renfrew in time for the funeral, for which arrangements were made by the Oddfellows; and which took place from the residence of Mr. Ross's father-in-law, Mr. R. M. Stewart, on Argyle street, on Monday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Horne conducted the services. Interment was made in Renfrew cemetery.—Renfrew Mercury.

Shawville Bakery

The best way is to say
"Colman's Bread"

Because he keeps the quality up and gives

11 Tickets for \$1.00

which means your bread costs you nine cents per half pan.

NOTICE

All persons owing balance on their land are requested to make payment before the 15th day of May next. By order of the Hon. Minister.
WM. CLARKE, C. L. A.

JUST RECEIVED

A new Lot of Ready Made Clothing

The best we have ever had for the money.

They are the latest styles, nicely made and well trimmed; We also have a swell range of Blue Serges.

A. E. BOURKE,
Tailoring and Mens' Wear.

In Memoriam.

In memory of our darling son, Robert Gerald Lawton, who died at Ottawa, April 12th, 1912.

MOTHER AND DADDY.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Daggs desire to express their gratitude for the kindness manifested towards themselves and family, in needful assistance rendered and expressions of sympathy shown, during the distressing time of their recent sad bereavement caused by the loss of their little daughter Muriel.

Does Your Stomach Work Properly.

There is no complaint so humiliating and tiresome as stomach complaint. The reason so many people suffer with their stomach is because they overwork it and do not give it a tonic.

Mi-o-na Tablets will tone the stomach and speedily remove the disagreeable belching (gas on the stomach) sour taste and foul breath. Dizziness, biliousness and headache all disappear when you begin to take Mi-o-na.

Mi-o-na is guaranteed by The Shawville Drug Co., who will refund your money if they fail to cure or do what we claim. Postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Limited, Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price, 50c.

FOR SALE.

The following list of Effects will be sold on reasonable terms:

- Two milch cows, newly in, with calves;
 - 1 2-year old heifer, coming in;
 - 50 bushels seed oats;
 - 10 bushels seed peas;
 - 1 Tiger horse rake;
 - 1 M. H. Binder, good as new;
 - 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 cultivator.
- JAS. NEWTON,
Shawville, Que.

Home for Sale.

At Campbells Bay, Que. This home is new and close to the R. R. Station. Always dry and affords an excellent view of the Ottawa river. Is bound to increase in value. For terms apply to JAMES S. BEACH, Hagersville, Ont., or to JOHN STEVENSON, Campbells Bay.

Milk-Drawing Tenders Wanted.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to April 19th for the hauling of milk and whey on the different routes to the Lily Cheese Factory:

- Route No. 1—John Sturgeon's.
 - " 2—Wm. Daggs's.
 - " 3—Lyman Hodgins's.
 - " 4—Charles Hodgins's.
 - " 5—Harold Hayes's.
 - " 6—Robert Hodgins's.
 - " 7—R. J. Wilson's.
- THOS. DALE, Sec'y,
Shawville, Que.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, April 26th 1913, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the drawing of milk to the Radford Cheese Factory on the following routes:

- Route No. 1—Robert Telford's.
- " 2—Wm. Daggs's.
- " 3—J. M. Hodgins's.
- " 4—Jas. Mee's.
- " 5—Brule Hill.

Also tenders for drawing of cheese to Shawville for season.
THOS. WALLACE,
GEO. W. EADES,
R. M. D. No. 1, Sec'y.

Secretary Wanted

Tenders marked "Tender for Secretary Treasurer of Shawville School Board," will be received up to April 19th, inclusive.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DR. J. W. ARMSTRONG,
Chairman.
R. W. HODGINS,
Sec'y-Treas.

Farm for Sale.

Lot 26-A, Range 5, Township of Clarendon, containing 60 acres of choice land of which 50 acres are cleared; balance good bush. Well fenced. 3 1/2 miles from proposed C. N. R. station.

Apply to J. H. SMILEY,

Murrell's, Que.

Betting on Turkey in 1778.

The present position of affairs in Turkey gives topical interest to a bet made in 1778. In his "Notes From a Diary" Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff records that in March, 1856, he was looking over the old betting books at Brooks' and found here and there a curious entry. Of these he gives the following example: In 1778 Mr. Charles Fox gave Mr. Shirley 10 guineas on the understanding that he was to receive 500 whenever Turkey in Europe belonged to a European power or powers.—London Chronicle.

Novel Advertising.

A man with a melancholy facial expression attracted large crowds to a tailor's shop at Nice. He sat in the windows and vainly challenged passers-by to make him laugh, although the person contriving to do so was promised a suit of clothes.

What He Did.



Maude—Do you shoot with a dog?
Cholly—I—er—usually start with one.
—Chicago News.

Compliments of the Trade.

A certain mayor of a well known city was walking down the street a few weeks since, when he perceived just ahead of him an acquaintance whose handkerchief was sticking half out of his pocket. Seized with a brilliant idea, the mayor quickened his pace and, stepping up just behind his friend, withdrew the handkerchief altogether without the owner being in the least aware of what had taken place.

He was just about to address him and call his attention to what he had done when he felt a tap on his arm, and, half turning, confronted a quiet, gentlemanlike looking person, who returned to the mayor his own purse, handkerchief and keys, saying: "I beg your pardon! I didn't know that you were one of us!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Going Out Of Business

Having dispssed of our Stock will offer during Stock Taking some really good Bargains:

3 Specials

A beautiful range of Children's Dresses from 2 to 10 years at actual cost.

Gent's and Ladies' Rain Coats
Parametto Silk and Rubber

A splendid Gent's Coat reg. \$6.50 for \$3.95

A splendid Ladies' Coat reg. \$6.50 for \$3.95

Mens' and Boys' Spring Clothing very low.

You can save money by looking in.

Everything to be cleared out.

All accounts due us must be settled at once.

T. W. WILSON.

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HEALTH
and vigor are the basis of profitable dairying and stock growing. Unthrifty stock is carried at a loss, and is a disgrace to the farmer. Immediate improvement in condition follows the use of
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the world's greatest conditioner for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs. It improves the appetite, strengthens the digestive system, puts the stock in shape to work hard or produce heavily. That brings satisfaction and profit.
25c, 50c, \$1; 25-lb. Pail, \$3.50. "Your money back if it fails."
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You have any Roofing, Sheetting or Eave-Troughing to do. We have long experience in this class of work and can quote the lowest figures at which it can be satisfactorily done.

A full stock of Stoves, Tinware, etc.

CENTRE ST., - - SHAWVILLE.

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A new Stock for

Spring and Summer

Suits for Men and Boys

All the snappy new styles and shades, at the lowest prices.

Rain Coats

Best values in Men's and Ladies' Rain Coats.

New Spring Hats

All the nobby new shapes and shades for young men, and the good dressy styles and colors for elderly men. Everyone can be supplied with a suitable Spring Hat here.

L. HERMAN
THE STORE THAT SATISFIES.