

THE EQUITY.

No. 28, 42ND YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1924.

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

The Season's best wishes to all!

Owing to Christmas falling on our regular day of publication this year, the paper is published a day earlier than usual.

The ideal fixture in the home for the Winter months is a Radio-set. Several sets, with ear phones and loud speakers, are on exhibition at C. J. Caldwell's hardware store. Drop in some evening while they are being operated.

Quite a number of our young people who have been absent attending school, college, engaged in teaching or otherwise employed, reached their parental homes here last week. On the other hand, there was an exodus of those who have resided in Shawville for several months, who also journeyed to their homes in different sections to spend the holiday season with relatives.

HOLIDAY TRAIN SERVICE—A slight change in the time table of the Can. Pac. Waltham branch will be appreciated by all who have occasion to travel on Christmas and New Year days. On both these days the afternoon train going east, due to leave Shawville at 1.34, will not depart till 4.52 p.m., thus anyone coming from Ottawa in the morning will have about 6 hours to spend with their friends in Shawville before returning.

Five of our local hockey enthusiasts motored to Ottawa last Wednesday evening to witness the professional league match between Ottawa Senators and Hamilton Tigers. The match is said to have been unparalleled in the history of hockey events, as neither sides had succeeded in scoring at the end of 80 minutes' play! This rather outclasses any performance recorded of our local "bush leagues" which, alas, are now merely a memory!

LIGHT AGAIN—After several days' delay, the generator for the lighting plant which Mr. A. D. McCredie had arranged to install about 3 weeks previously, arrived here on Wednesday last, and was placed in position at Argue's Mill the next day. The current was turned on the same evening and a good, steady light was supplied—much to the relief of all who know by experience what a great advantage it is to have electric lights in their homes and business places. Mr. Fred Wilson, expert electrician, of Ottawa, came up and superintended the installation, and no better assurance is required of the efficiency with which the work was done. It is hoped the new service will give entire satisfaction.

HAD GREAT RECEPTION—True to announcement, Old Man Santa Claus, the friend of the youngsters of all lands from time immemorial, arrived at the station here on Tuesday night last, and was met by scores of children, who escorted him with much ado to his headquarters while in town at the G. F. Hodgins Co's store, where elaborate preparation for his reception was made by the staff. Mr. Larry Hynes had the honor of driving the distinguished visitor to his destination, and it is said the aged gentleman came direct from Scotland, ye ken, having made the voyage by aeroplane to Ottawa in order to get here promptly on time, and thus avoid disappointing the multitude that were looking forward with eagerness to his arrival. At the store there was certainly a lively time for the ensuing half hour, or so, and Santa had one of the busiest times of his life on dispensing his proverbial Christmas hospitality and good cheer. When the semblance of order had been infused into the chaotic mass of humanity that seethed hither and thither, the youngsters were marshalled past the old man, and each one in turn received from his hand a little gift from the bounteous collection in store, and the recipients passed on in a happy frame of mind, oblivious to all else but the fact that Santa was, indeed, some good sport.

While the gathering was larger than was expected, it probably would have been much greater had there been good sleighing to enable more of the country children to attend. If Santa arranges to come next year conditions may be more favorable in that respect.

CHRISTMAS PHOTOS—From the first of November until after Xmas I will give fourteen photos to the dozen. You can settle many of your gift problems by giving photographs this year. They will mean more and cost less than any other choice you can make. There are many new styles to choose from.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. J. Thompson, left on Tuesday on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. H. Dunn, in Perth.

Holiday Arrivals.

Misses Mona Eades, Iva Eades, Marjorie Imison, Gladys Strutt, Winnifred Hamilton, Amy Hodgins, Jessie Horner, of Macdonald College.

Miss Isobel MacCallum, Inverness.

Miss Jean Stewart, Toronto University, Toronto.

Miss Josephine Barnett, Bishops' College, Lennoxville.

Sanford Hodgins, Bishops' College, Lennoxville.

Miss Evelyn Masson, Wright, Que.

Miss Sadie Wilson, Joliette, Que.

Earl Dagg, McGill, Montreal.

Dr. Cyril McDowell, Kingston.

The Shawville Skating Rink opened on Friday night last with Mr. Hilton Findlay as manager.

Having reference to local conditions just now, the "radio bug," seems to have superceded the "Mahjong bug" and the "crossword puzzle bug," along with all other modern fads. Verily, we are living in a progressive age!

Look here! Parties who promised to bring THE EQUITY some stove wood are requested to fulfill the contract as soon as possible. There is lots of room in the yard just now. We must have either wood or cash, as with the latter we can buy the needful right here in town.

A Good Ad. Story

Here is a good advertisement story which is taken from the Milwaukee Journal:

An editor and a merchant were discussing the virtue of billboard advertising. The merchant contended that more people read the billboards than the newspapers. After a lengthy conversation in which neither man would give in, the men parted. The next week the merchant came tearing down to the newspaper office wanting to know why the obituary of his wife's mother was not in the paper, especially after he had seen the copy was taken to the newspaper office. "Well," said the editor, "I know you wanted that obituary read by the people, so I took it out and nailed it on your billboard." Just think this over.

January Rod and Gun

The January number of Rod and Gun in Canada comprises a variety of interesting stories and articles in addition to the excellent regular departments. Teddy's Hospitality from the pen of R. Valentine Gilham is a well-written and entertaining story, while the first installment of Close Races by A. J. Colbourne tells of the thrilling adventures of a seal hunter. In his Winter Snipe or "Winter Oxeye" Bonnycastle Dale furnishes interesting and valuable facts concerning a rare and little-known Canadian bird. The other regular contributions of stories, J. W. Winslow, F. V. Williams and Martin Hunter uphold their reputations in fine style and a number of articles on miscellaneous subjects of interest to sportsmen, including that of conservation, will be sure to hold their attention. The regular departments, conducted by the departmental editors, are all up to the mark and complete an unusually good number of the magazine. Published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

Hockey Pictorial

SECOND EDITION

The second edition of the Hockey Pictorial is on the market, more complete and up-to-date than the original edition, which was received with such acclaim by followers of the great winter sport. Most favorable comments have been passed upon the publication by sport writers the continent over, and the general opinion as expressed by players and scribes is that no more comprehensive or handsome book in the sporting line was ever printed. A feature that should possess a marked appeal not only to puck-chasers of the present, but to old timers, are the many group pictures of champion teams, dating back to the early history of hockey. The new edition not only contains the history of hockey in Canada, but covers the history of the game in the United States also, with 300 handsome engravings of Canadian and American teams, and is right up to the minute in every respect. Any further information pertaining to the book can be obtained by writing to the Hockey Pictorial, 84 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ont.

Our course includes Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Penmanship, English, Correspondence, Office Work, Civil Service, etc.

Our STANDARD of instruction being 10% higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given BETTER pay.

Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

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

DR. N. R. BOYES

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

(Graduate Ontario Vet. Coll., Toronto)

G. A. Howard's Office, Shawville.

Care and treatment of all Domestic Animals.

DR. H. KENNETH NEILSON

M. D., C. M.; L. M. C. C.

Physician and Surgeon

(Graduate of McGill University)

OFFICE: - - SHAWVILLE, QUE.

(Late Dr. Fraser's, Main St.)

Telephone.

Special Millinery Sale

Now is the time to buy your new hat. All hats in stock greatly reduced from Dec. 8th to 27th.

M. FORAN, Main St.

SPECIAL—12 pairs of soft all-wool blankets, (white only) 6 and 7 lb. weight, bought right and will be sold at a bargain.

J. B. DOVER.

Motoring on the river between Campbells Bay and Bryson, brings those burgers within 8 minutes of each other in point of time, while the ice affords a nice, smooth highway, contrasting strikingly with the condition of the road.

CHANGE OF SERVICE—The service at Murrell's, beginning with Sunday, January 4th, 1925, and thereafter during the months of January, February and March, or until further notice, will be held at 2.30 p. m., instead of as formerly at 7 p. m.

W. S. TAYLOR, Minister.

Coming Events.

Of course you figure on attending the supper and entertainment in the Methodist Church Christmas night. Everybody within reasonable distance attends this annual event which assures a good supper and a pleasant time.

New Year's night the annual entertainment of St. Paul's Church comes off. Supper in Orange Hall, followed by moving picture entertainment in Wilson's hall. "My Man"—a splendid picture, in which a cast of star actors will appear—will absorb your keenest interest, and you will miss a good thing if you don't attend. See posters.

Wm. Hannish, of Pembroke, was drowned near Ramsay Island, on Tuesday of last week, while he and Wesley Yandt, a younger man, were nearing the shore of the island, having skated up from Pembroke for the purpose of doing some repairs to a cottage on the island. Encountering thin ice when about 60 feet from the shore, both men broke through, but as the water was shallow at this spot they managed to scramble out, and were proceeding towards shore, when they again went through. Yandt chanced to be near a pier on to which he climbed, but his companion, less fortunate, appeared to be seized with cramps, and was unable to grasp a piece of wood which the other held out to him, and before any further effort could be made at rescue, Hannish sank and disappeared under the ice. With great difficulty the younger man reached the island, and breaking in the cottage door, spent the night there without food or heat, by lying between two straw mattresses that he found there. Next morning he made his way home and told his sad tale.

The body of Mr. Hannish was recovered some days later near the spot where he went down.

Far or near your friends will truly appreciate the thoughtful spirit that inspires the giving of your photograph. Photographs, because of their personal sentiment, make ideal gifts. You cannot afford to miss our offer of fourteen to the dozen this year.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

Canada had, in 1921, 197, and in 1922, 235 deaths from auto accidents, Ontario leading with 108 and 102 respectively.

RIGHT now is the time to WRITE

GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE

OTTAWA

And arrange for a course in Shorthand, Book-keeping or Civil Service.

Qualified Teachers.

A National Diploma.

Open all Summer.

Enter any time.

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

JOHN E. C. ELLIOTT, B. C. L.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

187 Main Street,

HULL, P. Q.

Mr. Elliott will be regularly at Campbell's Bay every week from Thursday evening until Saturday at noon.

INSURANCE

FIRE
WIND
HAIL
LIABILITY
ACCIDENT
SICKNESS
PLATE GLASS
AUTOMOBILE
GUARANTEE BONDS
WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION
SUN LIFE
A. G. BROUGH, AGENT
Shawville, Que.

AUCTIONEERING.

Commencing July 7th, 1924, I will hold an auction sale on First Saturday Afternoon of Each Month.

Anyone having articles for sale should see me and bring them in. Everything sold on commission.

W. C. CHISNELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

WANTED—A place as Choremman on a farm, for the Winter months. Apply at The Equity office.

WANTED—Three men and a team to cut and haul wood for one day. Apply at once to Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, 13th Con. Clarendon (Charteris section).

FOR SALE—Shetland Pony (gelding) rising four, and outfit. Apply to Thos. Macfarlane, R. R. No. 3, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Single Cutter—almost new—A snap for quick buyer. Apply to W. G. CHISNELL, Shawville.

LOST—Night of the fire, a Victrola record album, containing 10 records. Finder please leave at C. J. CALDWELL'S store.

FOR SALE—A Wooden Pump, almost new, 28 feet long. Apply A. G. Murphy, Centre Street, Shawville.

FOR SALE—A number of purebred Toulouse Geese. Apply to Mrs. H. Millar, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Large, handsome Oak Wardrobe. Apply to Ellard Hodgins, Shawville.

WOOD FOR SALE—A quantity of mixed dry hardwood. Will deliver any time. Apply to J. W. Horner, McKee, Phone 1-23.

CLOVER HULLER—Equipped with gasoline tractor—at \$2.50 per hour. Parties requiring the use of this outfit apply to John J. Hodgins, Clarendon. Phone 18-10.

FOR SALE—One Gasoline Engine, used by C. F. A. S. No. 1 for the Merry-go-Round. For particulars apply to Directors F. W. Thomas or W. E. N. Hodgins.

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn Hens—Guilid strain. Extra large, healthy birds, one year old. Lay the year round, \$1.00 each. Also cockerels. Mrs. J. W. Horner, R. R. No. 1, Shawville.

TILE FOR SALE—A quantity of Tile from 30 inches down. Any person wanting Tile will do well to place their order now. Apply to Harold Elliott, Shawville R. R. No. 2.

CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY

MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES, LTD., headquarters for Cream, Live and Dressed Poultry, Live Ducks and Dressed Turkeys now wanted. Egg crates and coops supplied free.

SPECIAL. We will supply empty cans, free of charge, for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory. Write for information and price list.

MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES LIMITED,
500 East, Mary Ann St.,
MONTREAL.

Any person who has a Coleman "Quick-lite" lamp which does not belong to them, kindly communicate with Cliff Cone, who lost one night of the fire.

THE HARDWARE STORE

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Timely Suggestions

In The Hardware Line

X-Cut Saws,
Buck Saws,
Axes,
Weather Strip,
(Brass and Felt)
Glass and Putty,
Felt Paper,
Stable Brooms,
Lanterns, etc.

C. J. CALDWELL.

W. A. HODGINS' STORE

Christmas - 1924
New Year - 1925

Greeting!

"Peace and Good Will to Men"

May this be the happiest and most real Christmas you have experienced. May the New Year abound with blessings, and may our loved "CANADA" soon again enjoy her old-time prosperity.

Holiday Shopping

The discriminating buyer will find in our Store Gifts of value and permanence. We have striven to eliminate the poorer quality—the useless stuff—and respectfully request your kindly inspection and patronage for—

Things worth while,
Better Goods,
Better Gifts.

Call for your 1925 Calendar.

W. A. HODGINS.



Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

WHY STOCK NEED SALT AND IODINE.

To-day the numerous problems of animal nutrition are receiving more attention than formerly, and the mineral needs of live stock are coming in for a great deal of study. Investigators have recently made important discoveries which show that the importance of minerals to animal growth and maintenance has been greatly underestimated in the past. Common salt, for instance, is so necessary to normal growth and health that it is next to impossible to overestimate its importance.

The mineral needs of livestock, so far as the farmer himself is concerned, are comparatively simple, being supplied mainly and sufficiently in the feed. Those that are for any reason deficient, moreover, may be safely and cheaply supplied in pure form, thus eliminating part of the expense and all of the possible danger involved in the purchase and use of mineral mixtures of unknown value.

SALT ESSENTIAL TO CORRECT DIGESTION.

Most farmers provide salt for their live stock with but little thought as to why they do it. They know that farm animals in either barn or pasture, if not supplied with salt, will in a short time become "salt hungry." Salting stock is a habit that has been handed down to us from the dim and distant past; a habit that is followed in a sort of hit-or-miss manner by a majority of feeders, without much thought being paid to amounts needed, what for, and why. Here are the reasons why salt is absolutely necessary if farm animals are to thrive as they should, as explained by Prof. E. B. Hart.

"It is necessary to supply salt to live stock for the reason that the farm crops and mill feeds they eat are very low in the element chlorine, that particular element that common salt supplies very cheaply and in easily available form. The main use of salt is to make the hydrochloric acid found in the digestive juice of the stomach of all animals. This substance is absolutely essential if that organ is to properly perform its digestive function, but without salt in sufficient quantity the acid cannot be manufactured in the amounts necessary, and digestion is certain to be impaired. Experiments have plainly demonstrated that the dairy cow, for example, cannot get along without receiving salt in quantity. Diminished milk flow and generally impaired physical condition soon follows if salt is not included in the ration she receives."

There are a number of practical

ways of supplying salt. The commonest and simplest, and the way most generally employed by farmers, is to keep rock salt or block salt where each animal can help itself at will. This method serves better in pasture than in the barn, however. In winter salt may be sprinkled on coarse and unappetizing roughage to make stock "lick it up clean." Some farmers make it a practice to salt their clover hay as it is put into the mow. Others find that the prepared stock feeds they buy contain all the salt their animals need. A point to be remembered is that young stock need salt every bit as much, and perhaps more, than older stock. Do they always get it? We know of many dairymen who diligently salt their milk cows, but who supply none whatever to their growing calves.

IODINE PREVENTS GOITRE.

Throughout the region of the Great Lakes we find that live stock suffer extensively from goitre. This trouble may develop before birth and cause difficulty in breathing in the new-born offspring during the growing period. Goitre occurs in colts, calves and lambs as a more or less marked swelling of the thyroid gland situated on the throat just back of the angle of the jaw. In new born pigs it is indicated not so much by swelling of the throat as by absence of hair—the "hairless pigs" so common during the past few years.

Though the specific cause of hairlessness of pigs has not yet been fully determined by scientists, it has been conclusively proved that the trouble can be entirely prevented by supplying a small amount of extra iodine in the ration fed to sows during the gestation period. Farm crops, unless they are grown in regions bordering close to the sea shore, do not contain enough of this element. Perhaps this may explain the prevalence of the trouble in the north central states.

To prevent hairlessness of pigs, Professor Hart recommends that the brood sows be given one-third of an ounce of potassium iodide in each 100 pounds of grain mixture, both before and during the gestation period. As a goitre preventive for all farm animals, he advises farmers to give one-tenth of a pound of either potassium or sodium iodide (use whichever one is the cheaper) for each 1,000 pounds of grain mixture. Due to the small amount of extra iodine in either of these forms that is required to prevent the trouble, the cost for drugs is negligible, and the fine results obtained therefrom are remarkable in view of the simplicity of the treatment.

A FUTURIST PARTY

BY MYRTLE JAMISON TRACHSEL.

If you are considering entertaining at New Year's, why not plan to give a Futurist Party? It would be timely and could be made to be very amusing. The invitation might be something like this:

We shall be delighted if you will join us at our Futurist Party
Time: Wednesday, December 31st, at 8:30 o'clock
Place: Our House
Costume: Anything you think might be worn at any time in the future.

The name and address should be added in the lower left corner.

The more amazingly queer your party can be the better. In other words, do not do any of the things that are customary. Refreshments should come first instead of at the close of the evening; but they must be light if served at this hour.

The guests should sit about a tablecloth spread on the floor, and food than can be eaten without forks or spoons should be served. Coffee or cocoa should appear in bouillon cups or deep saucers at the left of each place. Ice cream and olives might come first, the cake following with the sandwiches.

It would be well to arrange the decorations in festoons of green and red crepe paper. If it is possible to obtain evergreen boughs, it would be even better. To carry out the futuristic atmosphere you can have a series of "paintings" in colored crayon or black and white on paper and placed prominently about the room. These can be done by anyone with or without artistic ability. A reward for guessing their titles should be offered later in the evening.

The master of ceremonies might be a young man queerly dressed, perhaps with false whiskers upside down, wearing a coat with a ruffled tail. He should be introduced as Professor Looker Beyondsky. It is the professor who leads in the games.

The first surprise, after the refreshments, is met upon being taken to view the menagerie of the future. The professor explains that gradually the beasts and birds of to-day will become extinct, as have many of the creatures of past ages, and that other animals will take their place. One by one he shows each guest a new animal through his telescope, a drawing made

by odd combinations of circles and crooked lines. Then everyone is assigned to the task of constructing the nearest thing to what he saw. A table of supplies is brought in, and the guests are put to work, selecting whatever they wish from the collection of prunes, potatoes, carrots, cucumbers, nuts, corks, grapes, raisins, cranberries, peppers, toothpicks, hairpins, feathers, crepe paper, and all sorts of odds and ends. When the menagerie is completed the delighted professor rewards the cleverest with a suitable prize.

The "Walk of the Auto" is then begun. The professor explains that it is so named because in years to come, through the process of evolution, the automobile will lose its sense of smell and all but one of its feet. The first person tagged by the professor, who starts the game, becomes "It." There is no base or safe place in the room, but a player cannot be tagged if he is holding his nose with his right hand and the toe of his left foot with his left hand. This position must not be held after "It" has passed the players, and if "It" turns around suddenly the position must be resumed.

Just before midnight, noise makers should be distributed. As each guest receives his souvenir, he is requested to make some important resolution which he is to keep for the next hundred years. Before the party breaks up, a "night-cap" is served. This could be a cup of steaming bouillon, with crackers, or hot coffee. Such a courtesy would be appreciated by those going out into the cold.

Keep Faith Alive.

There may not be a Santa Claus
As real persons go,
But quite a while one ought to pause
Ere telling children so.

For he who says there is none such
(In spirit or in truth)
Lies every single bit as much
To sweet and trustful youth:

As he who says Kriss Kringle lives
And moves amongst us here—
He lives in every heart that gives
A gift with love, my dear!

Turkeys were first eaten at Christmas in 1524. Before they came into favor boars' heads and peacocks were the popular Christmas dishes.



Water skins recently perfected water skins, which he has demonstrated on a lake near Berlin. The inventor spent several years of study before success was reached.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

GUARD OFF.

"Guard off" is an elaboration of the simple game of hide and seek, but it requires much greater vigilance and better judgment on the part of the player who is "it," for the reason that he must not only catch three of those who are in hiding but so manoeuvre while away from the home base as to prevent the escape of any players whom he has already caught. It also requires better judgment and more ingenuity on the part of those in hiding.

Any number can play guard off, and its requirements are so simple that virtually no preparation is necessary. You will need a "guard" in the shape of an old broomstick, or any other similar piece of wood, of such weight and length that you can throw it some distance. It should stand with one end on the ground and with the other end leaning against a fence post, a tree trunk or any other object that you choose for the home base. The player who is to be "it" is chosen by drawing lots or preferably by some "counting-out" scheme like "Eeny, meeny, miny, mo."

"It" covers his eyes and while he counts one hundred in the usual manner the other players run and hide, either singly or in groups of two or more as in hide and seek, but they must find their places of concealment within a limit or bound that has been agreed upon before the game begins. Having finished counting, "it" calls "All ready!" to notify the hiders that he is coming. He must then try to find those who are in hiding. When he sees one he first tries to make sure who it is, because the players may change hats or coats, or otherwise try to disguise themselves. They do not

try to remain entirely hidden; in fact they try to attract attention by exposing hands or arms, or by peeping from behind trees or round corners, even their faces.

When "it" thinks that he recognizes a player he usually begins to move backwards towards home base, keeping his eyes on the player he sees until he feels certain that he is near enough to home base to get there first, when he calls out the name and adds a brief description of the place where he sees the player—for example, "Billy Jones behind the big elm"—and immediately runs to home base, on which he pats three times with his hand and calls "One-two-three for Billy Jones." The player whose hiding place "it" has described must immediately step into view. If it really is Billy Jones he should try to reach home base, if he thinks he has a chance, before "it" can get there and pat him out. If Billy can do it, he can free himself by seizing the broomstick guard and throwing it as far as he can, and while "it" runs to get the guard and replace it Billy may hide again. If "it" gets to home base first and counts him out, Billy is caught and must remain there under guard by the broomstick until the required number of three are caught.

If when "it" calls "Billy Jones behind the big elm" the player so described steps into view and proves to be some other player, say Sam Brown, then both Billy Jones and Sam Brown are "free," but they must go to the home base and stay there until three are properly caught. The advantage of being mistaken for some one else is that neither you nor he will be required to serve as the next "it" unless the two of you are returned to hiding by the guard's being "off" as described below, when they may be caught in the regular manner. The first one caught of the required three is always the next "it."

Here comes the most pleasing addi-

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Frederick

The Dignity of Earning Money—By Esther H. Doolittle

Why not let the children earn money? Very early with pins and pennies as the medium of exchange they begin of their own accord to conduct stores and shows. When the use of this tendency by teaching the child to do something well enough to earn a pecuniary reward? Since money is in the world to stay, let us show the little ones how to regard it sanely, as a means to an end, and how to use it to further their own advancement and growth.

It is surely an evidence of development when a child earns by his own labor the wherewithal to purchase birthday and Christmas gifts for friends and relatives. No amount of given money can produce the same feeling of satisfaction and self-respect his own earnings do, when he is allowed to spend them for someone he loves.

To learn that money does not grow, nor in some magical way flow into Dad's pocket, but comes as a result of service rendered is to take an important step in life's journey. To develop in a child the feelings of independence and self-reliance is to give him an invaluable equipment.

Here are a few definite ways and means of earning money. For the small boy, running errands, feeding animals, and simple duties about the house and garden suggest themselves. As he grows older, fire tending, wood carrying, snow shoveling, lawn mowing, lettuce, celery or cress growing, chicken raising, and selling papers or magazines take precedence.

It is a mistake to feel that a boy must not "peddle" his work among friends and neighbors, providing, of course, his work is useful, necessary, and reasonably priced. Broad-minded and thinking people will respect a child who shows an inclination to produce rather than only to consume the world's commodities. The thoughtless

tion to the old game of hide and seek. All those who have been caught or who are "free" must remain at home base under care of the broomstick guard until some other player, say Joe Scott, who has been hiding, makes a run for home base and gets there before the one who is "it" can get there. Joe grabs the broomstick, throws it as far as he can and calls "Guard off"; and then he and all those who have been under guard, including Billy Jones and Sam Brown, run and hide again before "it" can recover the guard and replace it.

Changing Seed Grain.

Mr. L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealists, recommends farmers who contemplate changing their seed to procure some first class registered seed through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, and to test this in comparison with their own. This, Mr. Newman points out, is a relatively inexpensive practice which might well be adopted periodically by every farmer and with all classes of field crops.

Don't hang lighted Chinese lanterns or candles on the Christmas tree.

Ventilating the Bee Cellar.

The satisfactory wintering of bees in the cellar depends to a considerable extent on a ventilation system that is easily controlled. The Dominion Apiarist, Mr. C. B. Gooderham, points out in a pamphlet on "Wintering Bees in Canada" that the atmosphere must not be either too moist or too dry, and that the temperature should be maintained as nearly uniform as possible. Very dry conditions more especially towards the end of a long winter, has a detrimental effect on the health of the bees. The stores under such condition may lose so much water from evaporation that the bees are unable to remove them from the cells and the colony may die in consequence. Some cellars, Mr. Gooderham points out, are fitted with an air intake from outside, entering the cellar at or near the floor in addition to the chimney outlet. This, it is claimed, provides good ventilation only when properly operated. The trouble with such a system is that it acts least when most wanted and most when least required. In cold weather, when warm moist air is needed, cold dry air is drawn in strongly through the smallest opening, while in mild weather when cool dry air is desirable very little air will enter through a much larger opening and this is comparatively warm and moist. It is therefore necessary for best results that the ventilators be kept almost closed in cold weather and open wide in mild weather. Thus they need frequent adjusting in parts where mild weather alternates with cold during the winter. In regions where the weather remains steadily cold throughout the winter, the ventilators do not need much attention. It is good practice to keep the bee cellar temperature rather low, about 42 deg. F., because it is found that a higher temperature is liable to make the bees restless, especially towards spring. It is unlikely, however, that bad results will follow a slightly higher temperature up to 46 to 48 degrees during the early part of the winter, reduced to 42 degrees as spring approaches.

Dried Beef Cure.

Get the tender side of the round out of a good fat beef. For every 20 pounds of beef, take one pint of salt, a teaspoonful of saltpetre and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Mix these well, rolling out any lumps; divide into three equal parts and rub well into the beef for three successive days. Turn beef daily in the liquor it will make. It should not make much, but what there is rub into and pile on the beef. Rub a little extra salt into the hole cut for the string to hang it by.

At the end of a week hang in a dry, rather warm place, till it stops dripping, then in a cooler dry place. Do not smoke it; it spoils the flavor. Before flies come in the spring, wrap in paper, and put it in a stout bag with the string out to hang by. If it molds some in summer, scrape and scrub the mold off and always trim the outside before chipping.

If some genius would devise ways and means whereby we could enjoy the things we have, this would not be a bad world to live in.

No scheme of industrial development should receive public commendation unless it gives first consideration to the health of all people concerned.

CHAMPION SWINE BREEDERS OF WESTERN CANADA



CHAMPION SWINE BREEDERS OF WESTERN CANADA

The six boys in the photograph were winning teams in the Boys' and Girls' Swine Club competitions in Western Canada. This is a distinction in itself, as the clubs number 30 and have a membership of more than 500. Each pair of boys represents one of the three Prairie Provinces. Following the provincial competitions in Western Canada they were brought to Toronto by the Canadian National Railways to compete at the Royal Winter Agricultural Show for a cup and medals donated by Mr. W. D. Robb, who is seen in the centre of the group. Mr. Robb, who is vice-president in charge of Colonization and Development of the Canadian National Railways, presented the cup for annual competition as an encouragement in developing swine husbandry in Western Canada. The cup and medals, also shown in the photograph, were won by the two boys on the left.

VICTIMS OF ANAEMIA

Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Health and Strength.

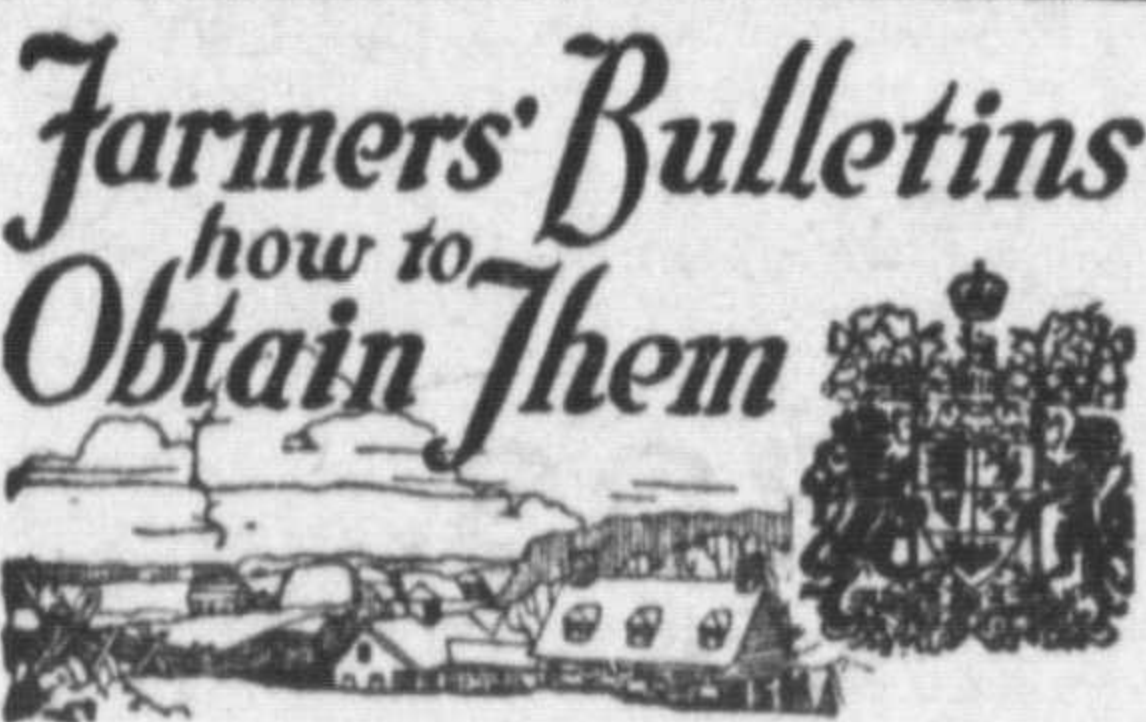
It is an unfortunate fact that nine women out of every ten are victims of bloodlessness in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife and mother, the matron of middle age—all know its miseries. To be anaemic means that you are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed. You turn against food and often cannot digest what you do eat. Sleep does not refresh you, and when you get up you feel exhausted and unfit for the day's duties. If neglected anaemia may lead to consumption.

You should act promptly. Make good the fault in your blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills purify bad blood, strengthen weak blood, and they make good blood, and as the condition of your blood improves you will regain proper strength, and enjoy life fully as every girl and woman should do. The case of Mrs. Mary Trainor, Perth, Ontario, shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. She says:—"I had not been feeling well for some time and had been gradually growing weaker. I found it very hard to do my housework; had severe headaches and was very pale. I took doctor's medicine for some time, but they did me no good. I was growing weaker and used to faint and take dizzy spells. In this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after a time found they were helping me. I continued their use until I found the troubles that afflicted me had gone and I am once more enjoying good health and strength."

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

Safe Transportation.

The fleet of electric industrial trucks, which, with special bodies, were converted into miniature sight-seeing buses to carry visitors about the grounds of the British Empire exhibit at Wembley in a few days more than three months, carried a million passengers. During this time there were only six minor accidents, all of which were caused by the carelessness of the injured persons.



The Dominion Department of Agriculture has more than 400 pamphlets covering every phase of farming practice. They are written to help make farming more profitable and are FREE. The following are examples:

List of 400 Publications:
Seasonable Farming Hints
Fox Ranching in Canada
Apple Recipes
The Feeding of Beef Cattle
Storage of Ice
Winter Production of Eggs
Fruit and Vegetable Recipes
Beekeeping for the Home
Corn Borer Control
Crate Feeding
Poultry House Construction
Bulldozing and Grading
Feeding Racks for Sheep
Insects Affecting Live Stock
The Farmer's Piggy
The Feeding of Sheep
The Milking Machine
Sweet Cream Butter
The Cranberry Industry

Cut out this advertisement, mark the bulletins desired, including the List of 400 Publications, fill in your name and address, and mail to:

Publications Branch
Department of Agriculture
Ottawa, Canada
(No postage required)

Name.....
Post Office.....
R. R. No.....
Province.....

YULETIDE LORE AND LEGENDS

Most of our Christmas customs have descended to us from the dim time of myths and legends.

One of the most interesting, the legend of the Magi, has its origin in the simple story of the Scriptures as told by St. Matthew, every century something being added to the facts until the original story has been almost smothered in the wealth of detail.

Eventually the number of Magi was stated to be three, Melchior, Balthazar and Jasper; royalty was attributed to them, and a complete description given of each.

According to an old Scandinavian legend, the mistletoe bough was responsible for the death of Balder, the Apollo of the North. His mother had declared that nothing which had its root in earth, air, fire, or water should hurt him.

His treacherous enemy, the God of Evil, thereupon made an arrow from the mistletoe bough, and gave it to a blind man to test. The arrow pierced Balder and he was slain. Later, however, he was restored to life. After this the mistletoe was declared harmless, and it became an emblem of love.

In certain parts of this country it is still believed that a sunny noontide on Christmas Day means a plentiful supply of apples during the coming year.

The custom of hanging up stockings on Christmas Eve had its origin in a legend about St. Nicholas. It used to be done on December 6th, the Eve of St. Nicholas, and in Belgium and one or two other countries this date is still adhered to.

The story goes that there was a poor nobleman who had three daughters. He was so badly off that he could not provide his daughters with a dowry. One night, however, they had a stroke

of luck, for St. Nicholas dropped three fat purses of gold down their kitchen chimney. The fashion of olden days was to make purses something like the modern stocking, and this is how the present-day custom came about.

In the Yuletide game known as snap-dragon we have an interesting relic of the fire worship of the Druids, and, possibly, of the practice of trial by ordeal.

A person suspected of a crime had to grip a red-hot iron bar or plunge his hand into fire as a test of innocence! It was believed that superhuman intervention would be forthcoming if the person were not guilty.

One of the oldest superstitions prevalent all over Europe is the idea that animals assume the power of speech at Christmas-time. How this belief started is not known.

Founded upon this belief is the French legend of the old woman, the cat, and the dog. This inquisitive old person made plans for listening to the conversation which she felt sure would take place between her usually dumb friends.

To her consternation she heard her cat say that burglars were going to break into the house that night! Without stopping to think, she jumped to her feet and ran screaming to her front door, where she was met by robbers, who made short work of her.

Boxing Day, so popular in England, has always been the festival of St. Stephen, who for some unaccountable reason has for hundreds of years been regarded as the patron saint of horses. In olden days it used to be the custom for all horses to be bled and thoroughly washed. This was supposed to preserve them from harm through the ensuing year.

When Christmas Was Illegal.

Without doubt Christmas is the most popular festival of the year. It is the time when, above all others, the family circle makes an extra-special effort to complete itself. It is a time of peace and goodwill.

Yet there is actually a period of English history when the strong arm of the law intervened to put down what was described as "a superstitious festival," and all Christmas festivities were forbidden. The holly and mistletoe were ordered to be destroyed root and branch as "plants of the Evil One."

It was Oliver Cromwell—a reformer in many ways—who tried to suppress the observance of Christmas, ordering that the "hurtful custom," as he styled it, should be ignored in the principal towns. In order to attain this end he enacted that all markets should be held on December 25th. But the Protector could not enforce the abandonment of such a time-honored and popular custom, and his command was honored more in the breach than the observance.

Once, when Bluff King Hal lay very ill in December, and the nation was anxious about his recovery, by common consent it was decided to have a silent Christmas, without bells, carols, or merry-makings.

Sweet Charity.

A big, burly man called at the rectory, and asked to see the rector's wife, a woman well known for her charitable impulses.

"Madam," he said in a broken voice, "I wish to draw your attention to the terrible plight of a poor family in this district. The father is dead, the mother is too ill to work, and the nine children are starving. They are about to be turned into the cold streets unless someone pays their rent, which amounts to fifty dollars."

"How terrible!" exclaimed the lady. "May I ask who you are?"

The sympathetic visitor applied his handkerchief to his eyes.

"I'm the landlord," he sobbed.

OLD and RARE BOOKS

ON CANADIAN SUBJECTS. Send particulars to the Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ontario.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saints, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Willing to Foot His Bills.

"He had to sell even his shoes to pay what he owed."

"Well, that showed he was willing to foot his bills."

What Ocean Cables Cost.

With the successful laying of the second Atlantic cable in 1866, the pioneer work of submarine telegraph ceased, for sufficient experience had been gained by that time to insure a fair prospect of success in all further undertakings.

The cost of an ocean cable depends upon the type, for some contain but one conducting wire, such as the Atlantic type, while others have four, seven, sixteen, or as many as twenty-eight cores. The latter usually cross rivers and harbors.

To take an average of types the cost can be said to work out at about five thousand dollars a mile, more than seven times the cost of a land line; and for repairing about two hundred and fifty dollars a mile.

Many cables have earned colossal sums of money. The old Malta-Alexandria cable made ten thousand dollars during the first week of opening fifty years ago. The Persian Gulf cable made half a million in five years. Returns depend a great deal upon the life of a cable. Some buried in sand and slime carry on undisturbed for an astonishing number of years, while others, by reason of their restless beds on a rocky bottom, quickly need repair.

Avoid loss when sending money by mail—Use Dominion Express Money Orders—the safe, convenient, inexpensive way.

Hammock for the Earth.

There is enough telephone wire in the United States to make a hammock for the earth, according to recent statistics.

In addition, says the Pennsylvania Public Service Information Committee, the sides of the hammock would extend half way up the sides of the earth. Besides spanning the equator, this net would consist of 6584 strands joined at the South Pole and spreading gradually until they were slightly less than four miles apart at the equator.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

The late Bonar Law, one time premier of England, was a great lover of chess.

A book, before 1450, was a priceless thing, hand written, illumined in gold and colors.

"The Tobacco of Quality"

SMOKE

OLD CHUM

15¢ per Package

also in 1/2 lb. VACUUMIZED TINS

MANUFACTURED BY IMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED.

Surnames and Their Origin

O'NEIL.

Variations—O'Neill, McNeill(e), MacNeill(e).
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

This is one of the oldest family names on record, coming as it does from a land in which the development of family names preceded that in the rest of northern Europe, and being traceable to an origin in an individual person at a very early period.

Family names did not begin to develop in England until slightly before the time of the Norman invasion, and did not develop generally until two or three centuries later. Indeed, as late as the sixteenth century there was a considerable portion of the population of England which had adopted no definite system of family names.

But the name of O'Neill was a family name, or class name, which is pretty much the same thing, as far back as the fifth century; in that period when the light of Roman civilization and historical record was quenched in the barbarian invasions; but through which Christianity survived; and strangely enough spread like wildfire through Ireland, though cut off from its source by the pagan invasions of northern France and England.

Nial, of the Nine Hostages, was the chieftain who welcomed St. Patrick when he first set foot on Irish soil. His fame as a warrior would have been sufficient to perpetuate his name as the family property of his followers and descendants, but his further historical fame from this incident made assurance doubly sure.

Many Scottish-Canadians bear the name MacNeill, but it must be remembered that Christianity spread

first to the north of England and Scotland from Ireland.

McKEEVER

Variations—MacIvor, MacIver, MacIvir, Emer, Emerson, Iver, Ivor, Ivir, Howard.

Racial Origin—Irish and Scottish.
Source—A given name.

This group of family names, which shows such wide variations, is more frequently found among those of Irish ancestry than among the Scots, though there are sects of no less than three Scottish clans which bear the names MacIvor and MacIver. These clans are Robertson, Campbell and MacKenzie.

The name is more properly spelled "MacIomhair" in the Gaelic, but it should be remembered that in that tongue the aspirated "m" is pronounced approximately like a "v."

The clan name is taken from the given name of "Iomhar" (or Ivor), a compound of two Irish words "iom" and "ar," meaning "much slaughter." This name is not to be confounded with the given name of "Ivo," once widespread through England, but now surviving only in a few family names.

The Irish clan name "MacIomhair" traces back to a chieftain who was the great grandson of the "MacDubbhghail" (MacDougall) who was king of the isles in 1144 and who came from that Irish stock to which most of the Highland Scottish blood traces back.

The forms Emer, Emerson and Howard (when the last is not from another source) are only anglicized corruptions of the Irish clan name.

The Scottish MacIvors in some cases trace back to the Irish clan, and in others have derived their name from other individuals who bore the given name of "Iomhar."

Taking a Bath in Winter.

Few people understand how to protect and care for their skin in the cold of Winter. The result is evidenced in the increasing prevalence of chapped hands and wrists, cracked lips, itching legs and chilblains in these days of silk hosiery, low shoes, liquid soap and paper towels.

Knowledge about your skin, its structure and its functions is extremely important, because its condition has a vital bearing on your personal health and comfort. If you want to avoid all the woes that Winter brings to those with sensitive skins you must protect your skin as far as possible. Don't let it get cold. Try to keep your hands and feet always warm and dry, even if you must wear fur gloves and heavy stockings. Above everything, protect your feet from the wet.

Protection of the skin, however, means more than wearing warm clothes. One of the most important things to guard against is an excessive use of strong soap. Strongly alkaline soaps, notoriously injurious to the skin, are doubly so in cold weather. Even good neutral soaps may be too strong for a very dry skin, and there are many people who find it impossible to take a hot bath more than once a week in Winter on account of the intolerable itching it produces. A cool bath is better, for it does not remove so much of the natural oil of the skin.

If you are blessed with a sound, supple skin with plenty of natural oil, bathe as much as you please; but if you are cursed with a skin that gets dry and harsh in cold weather, cracking easily, beware of soap and water.

Wash with warm, rather than hot, water, rinse the soap off completely, especially if it is liquid soap, and dry the skin quickly and thoroughly immediately afterward. A wet skin is a cold skin, and a cold skin chaps. In using paper towels be sure they are sufficiently absorbent. A clean, soft, dry towel is the only kind that is really satisfactory.

After washing rub in a little of a good hand lotion—glycerine and rose-water and emulsion of olive oil made up with fragrant, pure olive oil, or a good cold cream—Dr. Charles Malory Williams, in Popular Science Monthly.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Light From Trees.

A French scientist has discovered a means of extracting and harnessing the electricity in trees. He connected a copper plate attached to a tree, and another plate buried in the earth, with a galvanometer, a delicate instrument which measures the strength of weak currents of electricity, and obtained a record of the current passing through the tree.

With three trees connected in the same way the power was increased, the experiment, with a like result, being continued until twenty trees were linked up in this fashion.

The scientist then placed two copper plates in the earth, about six feet apart, and with the current thus obtained lighted a small electric lamp.

Whether the idea can be extended to be commercially worth while has yet to be determined.

Reason Enough.

You say you are not in position to make payment at present. Will you acknowledge your debt in the form of a note then?"

"No; I won't do that either."

"And why not?"

"Well, I signed a note once."

"Yes, what then?"

"I had to pay it."

Tobacco is grown in Ontario in the counties along the shore of Lake Erie; in Quebec, in the counties near Montreal, along the St. Lawrence; and in the Okanagan Valley, B.C.

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS

have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

A Captured Crown.

The crown of the Emperor Theodore of Abyssinia, which, after being kept in a glass case at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, London, since 1869, is now to be returned to its former home in Africa, has had a very eventful history.

This crown was taken to Britain by Sir Robert, afterwards Lord Napier, of Magdala, after the capture of Magdala and the death of Theodore in the Abyssinian war of 1868.

It is a ponderous piece of silver-gilt filigree work, many sizes too large for any ordinary head. It is lavishly decorated with little squares and diamonds of red and blue glass, varied with diminutive paintings. A feature is the strange looking pipe which projects several inches through the centre of the dome, apparently for ventilation.

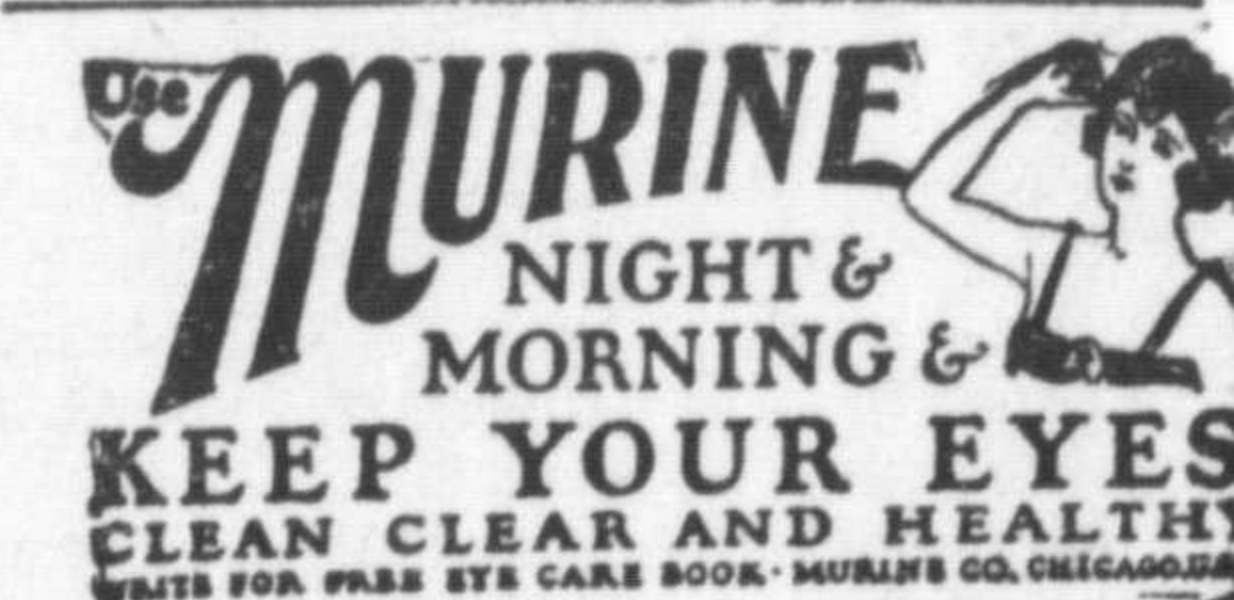
The king's intention to present this crown to the Empress Judith was announced when he granted a farewell audience to Prince Tafari, the heir-apparent and Regent of Abyssinia, whose recent visit to Britain created much interest.

It is interesting to note that the only son of the Emperor Theodore was educated at Rugby. He died in 1879, at the age of nineteen, and was buried in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Tit for Tat.

He—"I am frightfully sorry that I forgot to come to your little party last night."

She—"Oh, weren't you there?"



MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK—MURINE CO. CHICAGO

Nervous People

That haggard, care-worn, depressed look will disappear and nervous, thin people will gain in weight and strength when Bitro-Phosphate is taken for a short time. Price \$1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Getting Bald?

Save your hair by rubbing the scalp three times a week with Minard's.



MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Don't Get Bald
Cuticura Does Much
To Prevent It



Dandruff, itching and scalp irritation point to an unhealthy condition of the scalp which leads to falling hair and premature baldness. Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap do much to prevent such a condition, especially if preceded by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 26, Montreal. Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

ISSUE No. 50-24.

FABRE LINE

The popular Route to the Mediterranean

WINTER CRUISES 1925

	SS. Providence	SS. Patria	SS. Providence	SS. Patria
From: New York	Jan. 10	Feb. 17	Mar. 21	Apr. 28
To: Ponta Delgada	Jan. 17	Feb. 24	Mar. 28	May 5
Madeira	Jan. 19	Feb. 26	Mar. 30	May 7
Algiers	Jan. 23	Mar. 2	Apr. 3	May 11
Palermo	Jan. 25	Mar. 4	Apr. 5	May 13
Naples	Jan. 26	Mar. 5	Apr. 6	May 14
Pisa	Jan. 29	Mar. 8	Apr. 9	May 17
Constantinople	Jan. 31	Mar. 10	Apr. 11	May 19
Smyrna	Feb. 3	Mar. 13	Apr. 14	May 22
Aden	Feb. 5	Mar. 15	Apr. 16	May 24
Yokohama	Feb. 8	Mar. 18	Apr. 19	May 27
Manila	Feb. 11	Mar. 21	Apr. 22	—
Shanghai	Feb. 13	Mar. 23	Apr. 24	—
London	Feb. 14	Mar. 24	Apr. 25	May 31
Length of the Cruise	35 days	35 days	35 days	33 days

Minimum Fare \$450.00 including shore excursions and Hotel at Egypt. Clean, comfortable and commodious vessels especially built for the Mediterranean Trade. Shore excursions at Ports-of-call. Stop-overs permitted. Concerts, lectures, dances, card parties, games of all sorts in addition to the social pleasure of ocean travel. Superior French cuisine and first class service throughout. Orchestra. Moving pictures. Wireless News Daily. For further information and descriptive literature apply—Any authorized Steamship Agent, or

JAMES W. ELWELL & CO., INC., Gen. Agents
17 State Street, New York City.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 24, 1924.

EARDLEY LAGS BEHIND

The old adage that "a chain is no stronger than its weakest link," is amply borne out in the case of "the Hull to Chapeau Highway," and its relationship to the township of Eardley, in the neighboring county of Hull. It is pointed out in a resolution adopted at the last session of the County Council—the proceedings of which appear on this page—that whilst a good road has been constructed from Hull to the Eardley boundary, and whilst also the several municipalities in Pontiac through which the Highway runs, have spent a good deal of money in assisting to carry out this project, the township of Eardley has been treating the matter with apparent indifference, and has made little if any effort to improve its section of the road, although it needs repairing more, perhaps, than any other portion of the Highway. It has been so bad at times that motorists going to and from Ottawa, have gladly availed themselves of the ferries at Norway Bay or Quyon, and taken the Ontario side as a means of escaping the risk of a break-down on the bad road through Eardley. The facts would seem to indicate that the municipal authorities of Eardley do not fully appreciate the importance of the position they occupy with respect to this outstanding feature of our highway development. Perhaps the good people of Eardley have a hunch that by standing pat, the Government will eventually step in and perform the needful by constructing the missing link in the Highway, which they themselves have been so tardy in undertaking. But the Government is not likely to treat Eardley any more considerably than the municipalities on the west side of the boundary line. If the solicitations of our County Council have any weight at Quebec, the Government will probably feel more disposed to hint broadly that the time is ripe for the Eardley people to get busy, and not further retard the progress and completion of a very necessary work.

COUNTY COUNCIL MINUTES.

Regular session, held at Campbell's Bay on Wednesday, 10th December, 1924.

Present, the Warden, F. W. Thomas, Esq., and Councillors George Hayes, Patrick Masterson, Richard Kennedy, Hugh N. Lackie, Eugene Pleau, Andrew Judd, John Anderson, Thomas S. Jewell, Elisha Beeman, S. J. McNally, M. D.; Robert B. Carswell, Walter Bennett, Cornelius McNally, John G. Stephens, Wm. D. McCleary, John G. Elliott, J. Nelson McLellan, Courtney C. Hutchison, R. S. Dowd, M. D.; John G. O'Donnell, and Wm. Halverson.

Minutes of last session were read and adopted on motion of Crs. Masterson and Hutchison.

The Sec.-Treas. read a letter from the Manager Bank of Nova Scotia, favoring the investment of the County Sinking Fund in Canada Victory Bonds 1934 maturity, and informed Council the Warden and he had purchased \$10,000 face value of said bonds, paying \$10,714.56 for same, including principal, premium, accrued interest, brokerage, commission and stamps, and had paid for same from the County Sinking Fund account.

The Sec.-Treas. read a letter from David McLellan, of Ottawa, claiming balance of \$10.39 on purchase price of .66 acres of land taken from his property in South Onslow to widen the Bristol-S. Onslow town line, basing his claim on the difference between English and French measure. No action taken thereon.

The following bills were laid before Council:—From Sheriff Sloan for the transport of Andre Bertrand of the township of Mansfield, from Bryson jail to the asylum, amount—\$53.05; from James Hope & Sons for stationery—\$8.25; from the municipal corporation of Campbells Bay for use of hall during 1924—\$50.; from John A. Cowan for printing minutes in "The Equity" during 1924—\$15.; from "Pontiac Advance" for same service—\$15.; from Wm Bolam for fees as special constable during 1924—\$15.; from H. T. Hurdman for salary as Sec.-Treas., and rent of office during 1924—\$740., to which is to be added his outlay for postage to the end of the year, when it was moved by Crs. McCleary and Bennett that all the above bills be paid in full, and the Sec.-Treas. authorized to charge to and collect from the municipal corp. of Mansfield & Pontefract the amount of Sheriff Sloan's bill—\$43.05.—Carried.

Moved—Crs. Beeman & Stephens—That this Council tender the municipal corp. of Campbells Bay \$25. per annum for use of its hall for sessions and annual land sale for taxes, from and after 1st January, 1925, and in event of non-acceptance of this offer the Warden be authorized to secure another hall for these purposes, if he can secure one suitable for less than \$50 per year, the local municipality or owner of the hall to attend to heating and cleaning in any case.—Carried.

A letter from Sec.-Treas. of North Onslow with statement of sums spent by Bristol and North Onslow on maintenance of the Bristol-N. Onslow town line and diversion, claiming \$52.40 due thereon from Bristol to North Onslow, was read; also a letter from Sec.-Treas. of Bristol, with certified copy of a resolution by Bristol Council, asking for the repeal of the proces-verbal on the Bristol-N. Onslow town line, as it is considered unjust to Bristol.

Moved—Crs. O'Donnell and Masterson—That this Council respectfully request the muni. corporation of Bristol to pay North Onslow the \$52.40 claimed.

Moved in amendment—Crs. McLellan and Hutchison—That payment of this claim of \$52.40 be deferred until a special superintendent be appointed to examine the road in question and apportion the work of maintenance thereon, the payment or non-payment of said \$52.40 to depend on his report to be made at next March session.

For amendment:—McLellan, Hutchison, Halverson, Carswell and Stephens—5.

Against amendment:—All other councillors present—16.

Amendment declared lost, and main motion carried on same vote reversed.

Moved—Crs. O'Donnell and Stephens—That Wm. Burden, of Beech Grove, be appointed Special Supt. to apportion work of maintenance on the Bristol N. Onslow town line and diversion, in zones, prepare a proces-verbal thereon and report to this Council at next March session, costs to be borne equally by the two municipalities concerned.—Carried.

David O'Reilly, of North Onslow, appeared and requested acceptance of \$20. annually by this Council, as heretofore, as the best he could do towards maintenance of Mrs. M. Davis in asylum, which was granted on motion of Crs. Dowd and Lackie.

On motion of Crs. Hutchison and Kennedy Council now adjourned till 1.30, p. m. At 1.30, p. m., Council resumed session, same members present.

The Sec.-Treas. read communications from North Onslow Council and Dept. of Colonization, etc., re. closing section of a road in ranges 12 or 13 in North Onslow; but as no exact description of the location of the road in question is available, it was deferred till next session on motion Crs. O'Donnell and Lackie.

The Sec.-Treas. read correspondence with "Hunting and Fishing in the Province of Quebec," which publication desired to publish a chapter on the county of Pontiac for \$500. to attract tourists and sportsmen from the United States. One Mr. Shea representing said publication, addressed the Council briefly, and it was moved by Crs. Dowd and Judd that the Council take no action.—Carried.

The Sec.-Treas. read and laid before Council a detailed statement of the amounts of sinking fund and county rate due to the county municipality from the local municipalities to the end of 1924.

Cr. McCleary gave verbal notice that at next March session a by-law is to be introduced to levy amount required to defray expenses of this Council for 1925.

Moved—Crs. Hutchison and Jewell—That, whereas an excellent road has been constructed from the city of Hull to the town line between Hull and Eardley; whereas almost all the local municipalities of the county of Pontiac along the "Hull to Chapeau Highway" have been expending large sums of money during the past few years in improving said highway; whereas the township of Eardley, in the county of Hull, through which said highway runs, alone seems to have done little or nothing towards its improvement, thereby leaving a gap of 12 or more miles of bad road in the course of said highway,—this Council petition the Hon. Minister of Roads at Quebec to bring all possible pressure and influence to bear on the municipal corporation of the township of Eardley to gravel and improve the section of the "Hull to Chapeau Highway" passing through it, with the least possible delay.—Carried.

On motion of Crs. Bennett and McLellan Council now adjourned.

H. T. HURDMAN,
Sec.-Treas., Co. Pontiac.
Bryson, Que., 13th Dec. 1924.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Clarendon.

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer that a meeting of the Municipal Electors of the Municipality of Clarendon will be held in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday, January 14th, 1925, from 10 a. m. until noon for the purpose of nominating candidates for Mayor and three Councillors for the aforesaid Municipality for the ensuing term.

Should there be more candidates nominated than one for Mayor and three for Councillors, an election will be held in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, on the following Monday, January 19th, from 8 a. m. until 6 p. m.

Retiring members are:—Mayor F. W. Thomas, and Councillors H. S. Elliott, Bert Hodgins, Roy Macfarlane. Given at Shawville, Que., this 20th day of December, 1924.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas., Clarendon.

SHEEP ASTRAY

Strayed on to my premises on or about 1st of December one ewe and one ram. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.

W. P. EMMERSON,
Hodgins P. O.

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REG'D.

We are now paying

\$1.60

Per Bushel for

Good Wheat.

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REGISTERED,

W. J. EADES, PROPRIETOR.

S. E. Hodgins' Ad.

DeLaval Separators,

Fire Insurance,

All-Wool Kersey Yarn,

Roll Carding.

Wool taken in exchange or bought for cash.

S. E. HODGINS - - - SHAWVILLE.

MACDONALD COLLEGE FREE SHORT COURSES

These Short Courses are based on actual experience—not theory. You have not the time or the facilities for extensive experiments, but at Macdonald College a large staff of enthusiastic agriculturists are constantly doing this for you, and anxious to tell you in simple language all about the valuable things they have found out.

This knowledge will help you to get better results from your labor and a higher price for your products—will mean time saved and money earned.

The TUITION IS FREE, the only cost is for board and lodging. There is a good train service from Montreal; combine a holiday in the City with one of these courses.

Bee-Keeping — January 13th—16th, 1925, inclusive.

Covering Production, and Marketing of Honey, Swarming and Swarm Control, Queen Breeding and Introduction, Control of Common Bee Diseases, etc.

Horticulture — Jan. 20—23rd, inclusive

Illustrated lectures, practical demonstrations and discussions of Soils, Planting, Garden Planning, Hot Beds, Pruning, Insects and Fungi, Spraying, Grafting, etc.

Poultry — Jan. 26—30th, inclusive

Derling with Incubation, Rearing, Feeding, Fattening, Marketing Eggs and Poultry, Selecting Layers, Housing, etc.

Farm Workshop, Gas Engines and Drainage—

February 2—13, inclusive.

If there is anything you wish to know about the Operation and Repair of Farm Machinery (including Tractors), about Useful Metal Working, the Planning of Farm Buildings, Water Supply, Sewage Disposal, Electric Lighting, Underdrainage, etc., etc., you should take in at least a portion of this course.

Board and lodging for a limited number may be obtained at the College, at \$1.50 per day.

Send at once for full particulars of these valuable courses to—

The Principal, Macdonald College P. O., Quebec.

NOTICE!

I am installing a complete New Battery Charging Outfit in the shop lately occupied by

Jas. Rennick, on King St., Shawville

Where I will be in a position to do Battery Charging and all kinds of Battery Repairing.

Do not let your Battery freeze, or let the plates become "sulphated" for want of proper care. Bring it to me and have it properly charged and stored during the winter months
O—AT A REASONABLE RATE—O

A complete stock of Willard Batteries and Parts always on hand

Oxy-Acetylene Welding and Cutting

I have installed a Combination Cutting and Welding Torch of larger size and am in a position to do larger jobs and better welding than ever before.

Skate Sharpening a Specialty.

Ask about the new line of Willard Radio Batteries.

WILLARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION

A. D. McCREDIE, Proprietor.

CHRISTMAS!

Our Christmas Groceries are now arriving

Only the best quality of Goods are being stocked.

Compare our prices and buy early

G. Sugar, 9c. per lb.
P. Sugar, 2 lbs. for 25c.
G. Sugar per bag, \$8.25.
Bulk Cocoa, 2 lbs. for 25c.
Cream of Wheat, 4 lbs. for 25c.
Rolled Oats, 5c. per lb.
Walnuts, 50c. per lb.
Almonds, 50c. per lb.
Mixed Nuts, unshelled, 25c. per lb.
Fancy Canadian Cheese, 25c. per lb.
Fancy Tea Biscuits, 15c. per lb.
Our Own Baking Powder, 25c. per lb.
Baking Molasses, 9c. per lb.
Fresh Figs, 3 lbs. for 25c.
Fancy Dates, 2 lbs. for 25c.
Seedless Raisins, 2 packs for 25c.
Seedless Raisins, bulk, 10c. per lb.
Cut Peel, 10c. per half lb.
B. W. Honey, 65c. per 5-lb. pail.
Clover Honey, 75c. per 5-lb. pail.

R. A. GRANT

Bristol Quebec.

P. S.—Full stock Candy, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, &c

Pulpwood Wanted

We are ready to contract for Peeled Pulpwood for next Fall and Winter delivery at railway track. Best prices.

LAWN BROS.,

GENERAL MERCHANTS

CAMPBELL'S BAY - QUEBEC.

Better Rubber Footwear at the Regular Price

If RHINO Rubber Footwear weren't better—if it didn't wear longer—we would not support the iron-clad guarantee that goes with every pair.

These facts hold good with all RHINO Rubbers. Note the Protector flap on rubber shoe illustrated. It is an exclusive, patented RHINO feature. It effectively prevents dirt, manure, snow or moisture from getting inside.

This footwear is made from RHINO RUBBER—the toughest and most wear-resisting that Science has yet discovered—which will wear up to twice as long as ordinary rubber.

Insist on RHINO Footwear.

"Compare The Wear"

G. F. HODGINS CO., Shawville.
P. A. GRIER, Bryson.
T. A. LUCAS & SON, McKee.



CREAM WANTED

SWEET OR SOUR FOR BUTTER

Our facilities for marketing direct to Consumers from 100 Delivery Milk Routes enables us to realize to patrons the highest prices. All tests are subject to retest check by Ontario Government.

Ship Express to—
OTTAWA DAIRY

—Limited

TEST ACCURATE

MONEY SURE
Capita paid up—\$1,000,000.

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THE EQUITY,
Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.
Annual Subscription . . . \$1.50
All arrears must be paid up before
a new paper is discontinued.
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NOTARY PUBLIC
Shawville, - - - Que.

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FUNERAL HOME
Main Street - Shawville.
Motor and horse-drawn Hearses.
Personal attention. Phone 80.

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

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :
L. O. L. No. 27, meets 1st Tuesday of each
month
W. H. CORRIGAN, W.M.
REG. HODGINS, Secretary.
CRIMSON ARROW R. B. P. No. 852
meets at Charteris second Monday of
each month.
SIR KT. F. W. BRAY, W. P.
SIR KT. JOSEPH STEELE, REG.
SHAWVILLE LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 40
Meets the 2nd and 4th Monday of each
month at 8 o'clock p.m. Rebekahs meet
on 1st and 3rd Mondays, same hour.
Lodge Room - Orange Hall. Visiting
brethren always welcomed.
C. L. DALE, Secy. R. A. DENNIS, N.G.

**WILSON'S
GARAGE**
Main Street, SHAWVILLE.

Genuine Ford and
Chevrolet Parts
TIRES—all kinds.
RED INDIAN,
EN-AR-CO AND
VEEDOL
OILS AND GREASES.
GENERAL REPAIRS.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
—Phone No. 40.

Raw Furs

We can handle all your Raw
Furs at a very satisfactory
price to the trapper. Market
on most lines good. Call or
phone for latest prices.

J. B. DOVER, I
LICENSED FUR DEALER.

FARM FOR SALE

Situated near Quyon village—100 acres
clay loam. Well drained and well
built up. Will sell with or without
movables. For further particulars ap-
ply to MRS. J. E. PHILLIPS,
Quyon P. O., Que.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

Good Cheer for ➤ Christmas!

THE HOLIDAY Season calls
for lots of good cheer, and
the event needs lots of fore-
thought. We are giving a few
Christmas suggestions.

Remember that this list is
only a few of the many items of
interest in your X'mas shop-
ping:

Family Gifts

Congoleum Rugs	Fancy Crockery
Table Linen	Silverware
Blankets	Slumber Rugs
Buffet	Bed Outfits
Rocking Chairs	Couches.

Gifts for Her

Boxed Handkerchiefs	Lingerie
Gloves	Hosiery
Goloshes,	Silk Scarfs
Slippers	Compacts
Toilet Articles	Papetries.

Gifts for Him

Overcoats	Suits
Overshoes	Neckwear
Underwear	Shaving Outfits
Smoker Stands	Skates
Sweaters	Belts.

Give the Young Boy a Gift he can wear :

Golf Hose	Boys' Bl'k Rib'd Hose
Leather Mitts	Fleece-lined Underwear
Pocket Knives	Neckwear.

TOYLAND

Select your Toys Now while the stock
—is Fresh and Complete—

Drums, Horns, Tops,
Hockey Sticks, Building Blocks,
Mechanical Toys, Mouth Organs,
Drawing Slates, Accordeons,
Chimes, Pop Guns, Kaleidoscopes

For the Table

Candied Cut Peel,	Table Raisins,	Mixed Nuts
Oranges, Candies,	Mince Meat,	Maple Butter
Catsups,	Marmalade,	Jams.

G. F. HODGINS CO'Y, L'TD

The Christmas gift that lives:—Your
photograph will be cherished long after
the day's pleasures have been forgotten.
To-day or any day this week will be a
good time to come to the studio. Four-
teen nice photos, in folders, solve four-
teen gift problems.
H. IMISON, Photo Artist

OUTLAWS OF THE WILD.

Animals Who Wage War With Man
In Lonely Places of Earth.

There are animals that have not a
friend in the world; there are some,
indeed, which are so harmful that
prices are set upon their heads, and
it is considered the duty of all to kill
them.

Such a creature is the dingo, or
wild dog of Australia, which is the
worst foe of the sheep farmer. It is
a cowardly beast, yet cunning beyond
belief.

Another terrible foe of sheep is
commonly known as the Tasmanian
Devil. This creature will kill a score
of sheep in a night. It is being steadily
destroyed by poison and other
means, and is now rare.

The timber wolf of North America
is also quite without friends. It is a
muscular brute, with terrific jaw
power. One of these wolves has been
known to snap off a man's hand at
a single bite.

It is a foe to all domestic animals,
and is equally hated by the stock-
raiser and the trapper. One of its
pleasant tricks is to trail the trapper
and devour the fur-bearing creatures
which he takes in his traps. There
is a price on its head.

The small wolf, the sneaking little
coyote, is another foe to sheep. Last
year over 27,000 were killed in North
America, besides other thousands de-
stroyed by poison.

Another pest is the lynx, which
likes nothing better than lamb. Its
falling is a love for the scent of
catnip, and by means of this lure it
is trapped in large numbers in the
States and in Canada. A curious-
looking creature, it has pricked ears,
large, round eyes, and huge paws out
of all proportion to its size.

The mountain lion, or panther of
the Rockies, takes heavy toll of cat-
tle, and is, therefore, hunted down
by stockmen, who kill about two hun-
dred every year.

One other American wild animal
which is remorselessly hunted is the
wolverine, a sort of giant weasel,
enormously strong, intensely cun-
ning, and extremely savage. The
prospector and trapper have a per-
fect horror of the wolverine, and with
good reason, for if it finds a shack
empty it will dig its way in through
the roof, and ruin or destroy the
whole of the stores. Many a trapper
has died of starvation owing to this
habit of the wolverine.

In South Africa the animal most
hated is the wild dog. It hunts in
packs, and once a pack starts work
in a district they drive every head of
game out of the country. They also
kill both sheep and cattle.

Other animals are destroyed, not
because they are directly foes of man,
but because they eat up food which
is intended for him or for his stock.
The notorious case is the rabbit, im-
ported into Australia, and which now
infests the whole continent.

The jack rabbit of America is al-
most equally destructive. In many of
the Western States it eats more grass
than the stock. In Idaho alone they
kill 700,000 jack rabbits yearly, and
in California nearly as many. The
method employed is to drive them
into corrals of wire netting, as many
as 15,000 being rounded up at one
time.

Of Old Country animals the most
mischievous is the rat, which is said
to destroy £40,000,000 worth of
man's property yearly. Certainly it
would be better dead. The mouse
is almost equally destructive in its
own way, and should be kept under
by every means in our power.

For Sale or to Rent

640 acres good Western Wheat Land,
all under cultivation. Good water;
close to school and neighbors; 175 acres
summer-fallow. Will sell or rent on
very easy terms, or will trade for East-
ern property. For further information
apply to ELLARD HODGINS,
Shawville, Que.

FOR SERVICE

Purebred Yorkshire Boar. Service
fee—\$1.00. Members of Clarendon
Farmers' Club, free service. Apply to
R. J. WILSON,
R. R. No. 3, Con. 4, Clarendon.

FOR SERVICE

Berkshire Boar—well bred. Service
fee—one dollar. Apply to
W. S. HANNA,
Yarm, Que.

FOR SERVICE

Purebred Berkshire Boar. Fee—one
dollar. Apply to
FREDDIE TIPPINS,
Charteris, Que.

FOR SERVICE

Purebred Yorkshire Boar for service.
Fee—one dollar. Apply to
GRAHAM THOMPSON,
Zion Section, Clarendon.

FOR SERVICE

Purebred Yorkshire Hog. Would
be very suitable to Swine Club mem-
bers for breeding purposes. Fee, \$1.00.
Apply to ALF. ELLIOTT,
Shawville, Que.
N. B.—This hog is also for sale.

Robertson, Pingle & Tilley

LIMITED

Cor. Bank and Cooper Sts., Ottawa.

We guarantee everything we sell. We
are practical men who are in a position
to buy wisely from the the most reliable
manufacturers.

Pianos, Player Pianos, Phonographs, Radio

POULTRY WANTED

We have made arrangements for the use of
the premises of the SHAWVILLE CREAMERY to carry on
a Poultry business and killing station at Shawville
this Fall, and are now open to buy any quantity of live
or dressed poultry, for which the highest market prices
will be paid on a graded quality basis. The business
at Shawville will be in the hands of Mr. Dennis, of the
Shawville Creamery, and our poultry expert from
Montreal, who will give any information desired.
Get our prices before disposing of your poultry.

GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO., Ltd.,
MONTREAL.

P. S.—Any person wishing to sell their poultry dressed, we
kill same at cost which is 4 cents per bird.

For Christmas Gifts

Handkerchiefs
Gents'—boxed.

Gents' Hose
In Christmas Boxes.

Handkerchiefs
Ladies' and Kiddies'

Armbands
and Garters
In Boxes.

Scarfs
Ladies' and Gents'

Gloves
In different shades.

Braces
In Christmas Boxes

Sweaters
In Assorted Colors.

Ties
In Christmas Boxes

Fountain Pens
Pocket Knives

Call at

Murray Bros.,
The Tailors, Shawville.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

MONUMENTS

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

In doing your Fall Repairing do not forget that we handle
everything in the building line—

Building Papers,
Glass, Nails,
Roofing, etc., etc.

We specialize in glazing broken Sash.

Let us make your home warmer this Winter with Storm
Windows and Doors. Prices lower than for some years.

R. G. HODGINS - PROPRIETOR.

Unsurpassed

for pure, rich flavor

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

is superior to the finest Japans, Young Hysons or Gunpowder. Try it today.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO



ARE YOU RUDE TO YOUR CHILDREN?

A common sin among otherwise decent enough parents is rudeness toward their children. We little realize the sufferings children undergo from hurt feelings.

The most inexcusable form of parental rudeness is the reproach of children in the presence of others. You would far better strike your child in the face than say some cutting sarcasm to him that humiliates him before strangers.

There is but one way to make your child uniformly respectful and polite to you and to all he meets, and that is to be uniformly polite to him and considerate of his feelings.

The ornament of a home is courtesy. Would you like a few samples of the common rudeness of parents? Here they are:

"Get up out of that chair. Don't you know enough to offer your chair to a lady?"

"Look at your face! Go and wash yourself this minute!"

"Leave the table!"

"So you didn't pass your examination? Well, that's about what I expected!"

"Quit that!"

"Go away!"

"Now, don't try to be smart!"

All these before company.

No child was ever improved by these tactics. They irritate, excite, rebellion, and where they do not prematurely harden the child's feelings they are the cause of intense pain.

Whatever rebuke you may feel called upon to give, let it wait until you and the little girl or boy are alone together.

I remember once a domineering old preacher was visiting at my father's house. Dinner was over and only my father and his guest remained chatting, while I, a boy of perhaps seven, stood about listening to their conversation. By and by I went up to the table, took a piece of cake and stood eating it. The preacher thereupon proceeded to administer a sharp rebuke to me.

"Don't you know," he said, "that it is not good manners to take food from the table? Put that cake back; and if you want more to eat, sit up and take it like a gentleman."

"Come here, son," said my father; and, putting his arm about me, as I was sobbing with anger and chagrin, he said:

"Mr. Barker, I always speak respectfully to my children, and I expect other people to do the same. Your

language is brutal and a far greater offense to good breeding than was my boy's act."

I forget what happened after that. I only remember that I felt such a surge of love toward my father that I gladly would have died for him.—Dr. Frank Crane.

HOMESPUN HINTS.

A little glycerine rubbed over the surface will keep corks from sticking in the necks of bottles containing glue, cement, shoe polish, etc.

When soft custard or custard sauce curdles in making, set in a pan of ice water and beat with an egg-beater until smooth.

If the surface is solid, not veneered, cover the dent in wood with small pieces of blotting paper dipped in hot water and apply the tip of a heated poker to the topmost piece of paper. Repeat as many times as may be necessary to cause the compressed wood fibres to swell to their original dimension. This remedy is only efficient when the dent is made by a blow or pressure and not when the wood fibres are gouged out.

For cleaning embroidery on goods that will not wash, cover with a thick paste of powdered French chalk and alcohol, lay a piece of clean muslin over it, and roll up like a jelly roll. Lay in a dark place for several days or until the alcohol has entirely evaporated, unroll, and brush off the dry chalk.

Wet the ends of the fingers and draw them over a wet cake of toilet soap with a scratching motion, forcing the soap under the nails. This will keep out dirt when doing gardening or any kind of dirty work in the house and can easily be removed with a nail brush and hot water.



TWO "NURSERY TOYS."

4787. The "Teddy Bear has ever been popular with "little" children, and the Giraffe will please equally well. These toys may be made of felt, or flannel, or Terry cloth, and filled with cork, kopak, or excelsior. The "Teddy" may also be made of plush, "Teddy bear cloth" or elderdown. The Pattern is cut in One Size. It will require 3/4 yard of 36-inch material for the "Teddy" and 3/4 yard for the Giraffe.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-25 Book of Fashions.

COCOA CAKE.

Will you please send me recipe for cocoa cake?—Mrs. E. S.

One cup sugar, 1/2 cup cocoa, 1/4 cup butter, 1/2 cup hot water, 1/4 tsp. soda, 1/4 cup sour milk, 1 cup flour, 1 egg (white to be beaten very stiff), vanilla, salt.

Bake in moderate oven. Frost with white mountain frosting.

WHEN IGNORANCE WAS BLISS. Methuselah ate what he found on his plate.

And never, as people do now, Did he note the amount of the calorie count—

He ate it because it was chow.

He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat,

Destroying a roast or a pie, To think it was lacking in granular fat.

Or a couple of vitamins shy.

He carefully chewed every species of food

Untroubled by worries or fears

Least his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert,

And he lived over nine hundred years!

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command, From minds the sagest counselings depart."

CHAPTER XLII.—(Cont'd.)

The touch of the dog's tongue, both comforting and repugnant, brought Jean back to herself. She pushed him away, laughing hysterically. Both Hector and Hugo were safe.

Gaunt had reached the bottom and was staggering towards her in a half-drunken fashion, Hugo lying across his shoulder as inert as a dead man, with head and arms and feet dangling. "Something's the matter with him," Gaunt gasped out, as they subsided on to the rough grass. "Perhaps it's only a faint."

Carlo brought the lantern and they lit it. Bright as the moonlight was, its radiance had an unnatural quality, and it seemed impossible to tell just what had happened to Hugo.

The lantern, flashed upon his dead-white face, revealed little or nothing beyond the obvious fact that he was unconscious.

"Just a faint," Gaunt assured Jean and himself. "Fetch some water and my brandy flask, Carlo. You'll find the flask in my coat pocket."

But neither the water nor the brandy revived Hugo. He was not dead, but his breathing was strange—a sort of snuffling snore, a grim parody of sleep.

Gaunt gave Carlo some hurried directions. He was to go down into Ventimiglia as fast as he could and fetch a doctor.

Carlo made off. Used as he was to the mountains, it would take him scarcely more than half an hour to get down, but it would take the doctor considerably longer to get up.

Gaunt bandaged his head with a wet handkerchief. He was considerably weakened by loss of blood, but it was the trickling into his eyes that he minded. He looked rather terrible with his streaked face, his eyes glaring feverishly as he bent over the unconscious form of Hugo.

Jean brought the pillows and blankets from the cave and they laid Hugo out on them, covering him up in a vain effort to bring some warmth to his cold limbs.

"Can't you make him swallow a little brandy?" she whispered. Gaunt shook his head. "I don't think I'd better try, if it's what I imagine."

"What—?"

"A clot on the brain, I think."

Jean sat beside Hugo holding one of his unresponsive hands. Gaunt washed his blood-caked face, lit his pipe and sat down on a rock to wait for the dawn and the doctor. Tito was a little bored. He yawned and went to sleep at Hugo's feet.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The long road between Ventimiglia and Bordighera was almost deserted as the open carriage took Alice from the station. She put up her umbrella to keep off the blinding glare of the sun. Clouds of white dust rose up and enveloped her clothes, her face and hands. It was an acrid, bitter heat that scorched like fire.

No one was astir. The untidy little shops and houses along the way were closely jumbled against the sun. Occasionally a dark form was seen hovering in some dim interior. Dogs and chickens slept in the shade. An empty tramway-car bounced by, the driver in his shirt-sleeves; the conductor lolled half asleep in the rear, a cigarette drooping from his lips.

As they approached Bordighera, the little town, so busy and vigorous with life in the tourist season, wore a vacant, empty air. The big hotels were all shuttered, the flower gardens burnt out and withered, the palms white with dust. It was the prolonged hour of the siesta.

Some slight relief came when the carriage began to crawl up the long winding road to the Old Town. Here a slight breeze tossed the rough brown grass and rattled the big leaves of the aloes.

The dust-covered, sweating horses toiled on and up, past the cobbled little space where the old fishermen sat drowsing with their folded nets, and through the narrow passage that led to the entrance of the Villa Tatina.

Alice's heart began to beat fast, and she leaned forward as though to quicken the pace. Soon she would see her mother . . . and her father.

The gates to the villa stood open, and the gravelled driveway had a neglected air, as though Guido had forgotten his duty of raking it. It was scratched with wheel and hoof marks. But Alice did not notice. She sat waiting for the moment to leap out of the carriage. This was the Villa Tatina, where her mother had loved and been courted. She threw a furtive glance at the suffering garden, so parched, so dry and withering.

The door of the villa was open, and at the sound of wheels a woman servant came out. It was Clementine.

"Ah, signorina, whom are you seeking?"

"The Signora Carnay. She lives here, does she not? But—"

"Yes, the Signora Carnay lives here."

"I am her daughter," said Alice.

"Ah!" A gleam of admiration shone in Clementine's cold eyes. She had heard of the signora's daughter from Louisa.

"But, yes. You are the Signora Ardeyne? Yes?"

Alice nodded and turned to pay the cabman.

Clementine rushed to take the bags.

"But you are here so quickly, signorina! How is it possible that you have come so quick? It was only yesterday—"

"Yesterday? What?" Alice's voice was sharp.

"That the Signora Carnay sent for you."

"Sent for me? My mother sent for me?"

"Yes," said Clementine. "The signora telegraphed to you last evening. The poor signora, your uncle, is dying. And the signora is very ill herself. I heard the carriage, and thought it was the doctor again, although it is but an hour since he left. But come inside, signorina. You will faint in the heat. I will call the Signor Gaunt. Sit down and rest a moment. How tired you must be!"

But Alice did not sit down. He was dying—that strange eerie little man whom it was so difficult to think of as her father—and mummy had sent for her. Only she had got the message long before a telegram was despatched. Her mother's voice had reached her in some mysterious way. How thankful she was to have obeyed the summons. Mummy needed and wanted her. She took off her hat and jacket and travel-stained gloves. Had she glanced into one of the Venetian mirrors it would have told her that she was not looking her best; that, for one thing, she needed a wash. But this was not a moment when mirrors interested her.

It seemed that Clementine was gone a long time. Pattering footsteps sounded in the quiet house, a bell rang. Maddeline looked out inquisitively from a swing door leading to the kitchen quarters, and withdrew after a somewhat prolonged scrutiny of the visitor.

Then Hector Gaunt came up the stairs from the little library-room in the basement, and he, too, was surprised that Alice had arrived so soon. She did not explain to him how it had happened, but questioned him anxiously about the situation in the household. He looked an old, tired man, and there was a cut on his forehead which had been bandaged with plaster.

He took her into the drawing-room and told her as best he could; referring always to the man she believed to be her father, as Hugo. They had gone on a picnic to Castle d'Appio, and Hugo had taken it into his head to climb up to the top of the ruin. There had been trouble in getting him down, for at the last he had been taken with a seizure of some sort, and remained unconscious ever since. He was dying now. The doctor said he could not possibly last more than a few hours. Her mother was with him. Yes, of course Alice could go up. She mustn't be shocked by her mother's appearance. Jean had been through a great deal.

Alice suddenly found herself weeping on Gaunt's shoulder. There was something very comforting about this big, quiet man, who seemed to take life—or death—as it came, making no great fuss over either. She had a longing to tell him her own troubles. She felt that he was the sort of man who could solve them for her; or at least convince her of how little moment they were.

"Come, my dear, dry your eyes. Don't let your mother see you crying. You must be a brave girl and help her."

"Yes—yes, I will." Alice mopped her streaky face and tried to smile. "I've been such a beast to mummy, but she's an angel and will forgive me."

"It's a pity," said Gaunt, "that you don't quite know what an extraordinary woman your mother is. But not an angel—oh, dear me, no!" He laughed sadly. "Come, then."

They went upstairs to the big cool room in which Hugo lay. The blinds had been drawn to keep out the glare and the room was pleasantly dim. A shadowy white form rested in an armchair at the head of the bed, moving a fan gently to and fro above the unconscious face. He looked like a shriveled little boy, did Hugo, but grotesquely so with his thin white hair and grey stubble of beard. His eyes were half-open and he breathed with a deep, snoring sound.

Jean looked up and smiled, her lips twitching pitifully. Gaunt took the fan out of her hand and concerned himself with the dying man.

"Oh, mummy—I heard you call for me and I came as fast as I could! It was in the middle of the night—night before last—and early yesterday morning I started. Mummy, can you ever forgive me for being such a beast?"

Alice dropped to her knees beside the armchair and buried her hot face in her mother's lap.

"Yes—it's all right, dear. I don't

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wonder you felt badly. I'm so glad you came. The poor little man is going fast. He was very fond of you, Alice—very good to me, poor Hugo. And you mustn't think of him, ever, as a murderer, Alice. We're convinced—Hector and I—that he didn't kill Mr. Egan. Hector is certain of it. And if he was mad, he was only a little mad. He was so kind to women in distress. That was his madness, Alice—being kind and wanting to help women who had got themselves into difficulties. He couldn't bear to see others suffer. I've been thinking it all out—how good he was to me and to you. It worried him very much that Christopher had told you he was your father, although he was so fond of you. But I assured him you were happy. You are happy, aren't you, darling?"

Shaking with sobs, Alice hid her face more deeply in her mother's skirts. This was no time to discuss the details of her own tragedy.

(To be continued.)

Progressive Sentences.

Here are some curious sentences in which each word contains one more letter than the preceding word:

I do not care about garden parties, although receiving numberless invitations periodically.

"I go," was that hero's answer, dashing forwards, Napoleon's battalions immediately surrendering.

I am not very sorry Walter tumbled headlong, screaming alarmingly untolerable maledictions.

I go ten miles every Monday, through pleasant woodlands, oftentimes judiciously accompanying excursionists mountaineering.

I am sad when fancy brings mocking memories returning; delectably importunate, occasionally disappointing, unquestionably disembarassing, unreasonableness, conscientiousness.

I do not feel alarm, having happily overcome jaundiced prejudice's innumerable traduccements, determinately unrestrainable, notwithstanding unextinguishable misinterpretation, characteristically intercommunications' incomprehensibleness.

For sore feet—Minard's Liniment.

Good and Bad Luck.

To balance "unlucky" superstitions there are many "lucky" ones. If, when dressing, one accidentally puts on a garment inside out, an unexpected gift will shortly arrive. To carry about a coin with a hole in it is to secure one's self against misfortune, and if swallows are permitted to build near a house, the owner need not trouble to take out a fire insurance policy.

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Build Permanence.

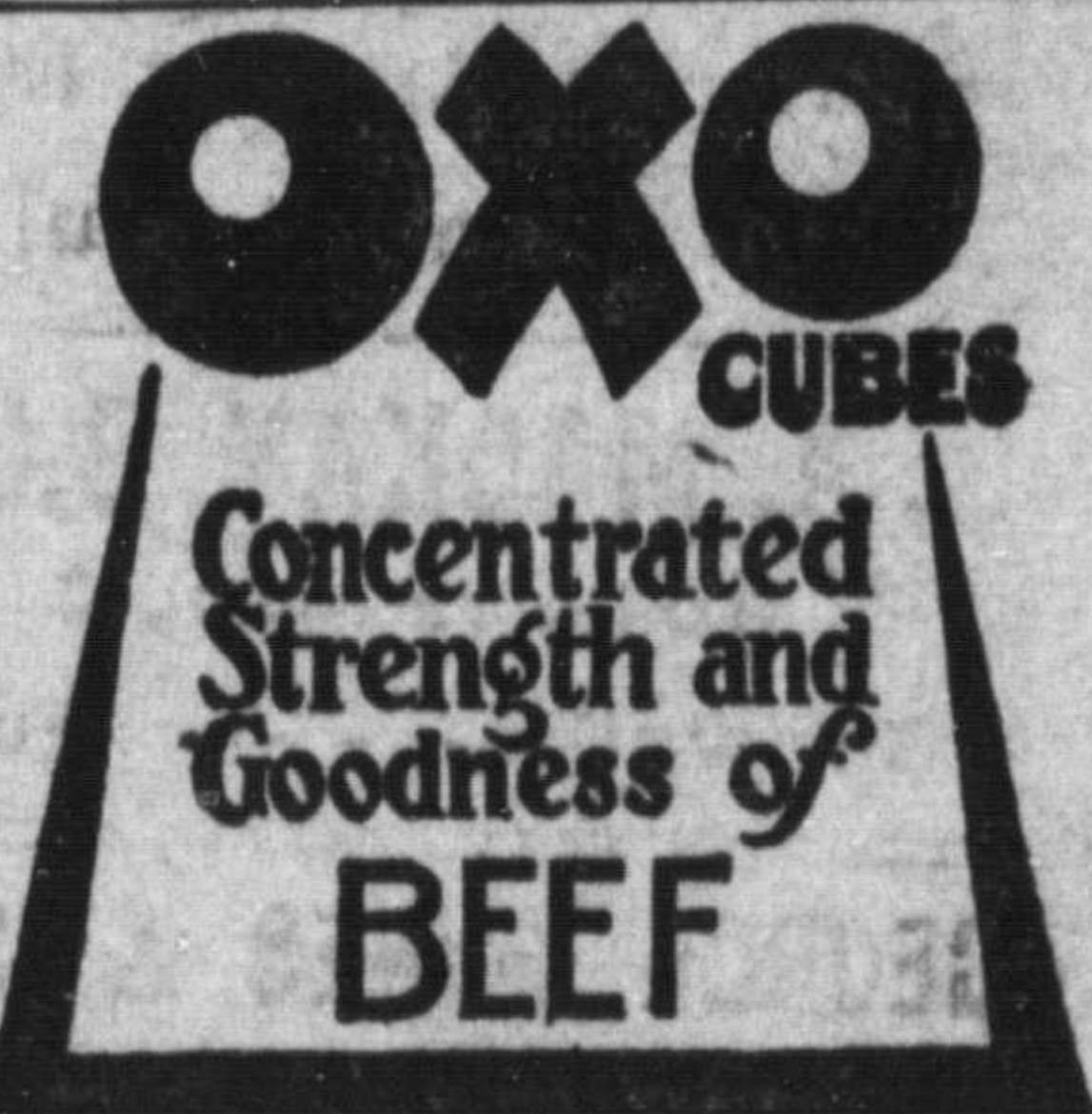
Therefore, when we build, let us think that we build—forever. Let it not be for present delight, nor for present use alone, let it be such work as our descendants will thank us for, and let us think, as we lay stone on stone, that a time is to come when those stones will be held sacred because our hands have touched them, and that men will say as they look upon the labor and the wrought substance of them, "See! this our fathers did for us."—John Ruskin.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

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WHEN LILITH GREW UP

The professor's study and, indeed, the professor himself had been captured and held all the afternoon by four callers. To Lilith, the professor's daughter, it was a novel and not altogether agreeable experience. Since her mother's death the quiet, kindly-faced man had seemed so wrapped up in his books and his flowers and in her that she had never supposed there was any other side of life that could interest him deeply.

Yet, since his book had appeared, he had turned more and more to what she regarded as frivolities. He had been making and receiving calls and accepting numerous invitations to dine. Above all, he had seemed to take an almost childish delight and pride in the new clothes that he had bought with a part of the money from his book.

Lilith was proud of course that people had learned at last how great a botanist her father was; but what troubled her was the belief that many of his new acquaintances had sought him out only in the desire to pose as friends of a noted man.

She felt the more deeply hurt now because she had expected to have, at least the evening with her father; but when the callers had gone he had said that he was going to dine out that night. Then he had gone upstairs to dress and had left her so busy with unhappy thoughts that she had not noticed the curiously tender look that he bent upon her as he left the room. His voice roused her. She looked up and found him standing by her side, holding out a neatly tied pasteboard box. There was an embarrassed look on his face.

"My dear," he said, "we do not always know thoroughly even those who are dearest to us. There are some things in this box that I have never shown to anyone; but I am going to leave them with you this evening. You need never mention them afterwards unless you wish." Then he bent and kissed her and was gone.

Lilith carried the box wonderingly over to the study lamp and sat down. Her hand trembled as she untied the wrappings and took out several little books in manuscript, some of them in her father's well-known handwriting, some in a round boyish scrawled, as she saw at a glance.

The first record was dated thirty-five years ago. "Picked purple-and-white lady's slippers in the swamp this morning," it read. "They look as if they always have their best close on. I don't have any best close. I don't see why God trimmed up the birds and flowers so beautiful, and left boys to wear anything folks give them."

Lilith read the entry a second time, and it remained in her memory as she glanced ahead. Now and again she came upon the note of complaint or of longing as she skimmed through the other passages. She turned from one thin volume to another, coming here and there upon notes like this:

"Albert's party came off last night. Everybody seemed to have a good time. I was the only fellow who had to wear his school suit, and my shoes clumped like thunder on the floor. I'll be hanged if I'll go to another party until I can dress like other fellows. Lavender-and-white lady's slippers out to-day. Wish they grew big enough so a fellow could wear them."

A year later was this entry:

"I've won the natural history prize, but I shall have to go up and face the whole school in my shiny old coat to receive it."

A little farther was another entry:

"A new thought has come to me. It is rather comforting. I have always considered my liking for appearances as a mean, silly trait, but perhaps it is not altogether mean and silly. I can't help thinking that perhaps the same love of beauty that made God create the flowers made him give me this desire to appear well in the eyes of other people. Curiously enough, it takes some of the sting out of having to wear poor things. I suppose I shall be the only fellow at the reception to-night without a swallow-tail."

Lilith paused a moment, smiling tremulously. Then she turned the page. About this time her mother came into the narrative—a beautiful, girlish figure whom the professor had loved at first sight. Although she was poor, according to his account her dresses were always beautiful.

For a year or two the entries in the diary grew farther apart. One told of his engagement, and another of his marriage. They were supremely happy records, with no mention of clothes anywhere in them. But later came a pathetic little passage:

"Marion had a surprise for me to-day. I have been declining a good many invitations because I had no evening clothes; and I have gone to several places and found myself in the old familiar predicament—the only man unsuitably dressed. I never said anything about it, but she reads me so well! She has been denying herself things and saving money to deck me out, poor little soul!"

Soon afterwards came the record of Lilith's birth and this entry: "It gives me a strange feeling of responsibility. There are so many things we wish to do for her, so many things we wish to shield her from. To begin with, I am determined that she shall never know the poverty that has made my life

such a continual longing for impossible things."

There was only one other record that bore on the professor's love for good clothes. It came several years after the heartbroken words that told of his wife's death.

"I am thirty-five years old to-day," it said, "and I have just worn evening clothes for the first time. I admit I was happy, and yet it brought back the time when Marion saved money to buy me a suit. When I caught sight of myself in the glass I could have broken down and cried from loneliness. Lilith saw me, but did not notice that my clothes were different from those I have been wearing. It seems very slow sometimes, waiting for her to grow up. But the years will pass. I intend that we shall be comrades."

Lilith closed the book and sat staring into vacancy. The loneliness and the gentleness of her father's life seemed almost more than she could bear. When at last she heard the familiar step on the verandah, and the professor came in, she ran and threw herself into his arms. He held her close and kissed her, but could not say a word. It was she that spoke.

"Father," she said, "I know you now, and I love you more than ever. I have grown up."—Youth's Companion.

When Racehorses Travel.

A "palace on wheels" is the latest luxury for racehorses. The sides of the two stalls are lined with canvas pneumatic pads to prevent injury to the horses while speeding over the highways. The floor is made of sanitary cork composition. The space above the rear wheels is used for carrying feed, and on a partition at the back of the driver are watering troughs and hay racks.

Drinking water for the horses is carried in a large tank under the body of the car. Four lights give good illumination to the interior at night, while space is provided for a groom. The horses are loaded at the rear and taken off at the front, because backing racehorses is said to retard their gait.

Europeans Like Codfish.

It is a somewhat strange coincidence that no codfish swim nearer the Mediterranean Sea than the banks of Newfoundland or Iceland. The dwellers in that part of the world, however, eat cod, salted, and cooked in many and varied forms. New England for many years got its salt from Italy and paid for it with codfish, sometimes with Old Medford rum. Those days are past. The French explorers who followed close upon the heels of Columbus discovered the virtues of Newfoundland cod. Lately curing plants have been established on the Mediterranean shores of France—to save one handling since the Mediterranean peoples eat so much of it, also because the salt is conveniently dried out from the very salty water of the Mediterranean.



An Invariable Rule.

Customer—"Eight dollars is too much for a pair of silk suspenders to hold up a pair of six dollar pants."

Salesman—"That's the way it always is; the cheaper the initial cost, the greater the upkeep."

Queen Lover of Cherries.

The rich and ruddy cherries for which England is famous, were introduced into that country from Flanders in the year 1540. The establishment of their popularity was due in no small measure to Queen Elizabeth, who had a great liking for cherries ripe. Whereby hangs the tale of Sir Francis Carew, who delayed the ripening of his cherry tree until a month after the end of the season in order that the cherries might attain maturity when her majesty stayed with him. This he accomplished by erecting a tent over the tree, and on the queen's arrival the fruit was at perfection.

If you don't like work it may be due to imperfect glands. A London lecturer stated recently that chronic laziness should in many cases be regarded as a disease.



A \$55,000 shipment of black foxes recently passed through Montreal destined for various points in France and Switzerland. The animals were in charge of the foreign department of the Canadian National Express.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Mutiny.

That blazing galleon the run,
This dusky coracle I guide,
Both under secret orders sail
And swim upon the selfsame tide.

The fleet of stars, my boat of soul,
By perilous magic mountains pass,
Or lie where no horizons gleam
Fainting upon a sea of glass.

Come, break the seals, and tell us now
Upon what enterprise we roam;
To storm what city of the gods
Or—sail for the green fields of home!

Theft.

Somehow you took so many things
That were a part of me,
I cannot yet quite understand
This new passivity.

I hate this strange, quiescent me
Who never more shall run
Across the dusk-or-dark-or-dawn
To meet the high, white sun.

You touched this slim, young, flaming
soul
Gallant, eager, proud,
And left no thing by which to know
Me from the motley crowd.
—Elinor Lehnher Norcross.

A Land Without Laws.

In North Greenland, which is situated within twelve miles of the North Pole, there are practically no laws, and there are certainly none with regard to property, for all that the men possess are their hunting knives, while the women have only their household utensils.

The stone houses in which the natives live belong to nobody in particular. If an Eskimo family find an empty one, they simply move into it and it becomes theirs until they vacate it.

Polygamy is permitted and "marriages" are arranged entirely by parents. When a couple tire of each other they simply take other mates. There is nothing that corresponds to "courtship."

In such circumstances it seems strange that the Eskimos are among the most devoted parents in the world. If a separation occurs, the children always go with the mother. This arrangement, as may be expected, leads to interminable complications, but, in spite of it all, everyone seems very happy.

The Only Way.

There was a terrible noise in the nursery, where the new nursemaid, fresh from distant Connemara, was in sole charge.

"Really, nurse," said her mistress, as she entered the room, "can't you keep the children quieter than this?"

"Faith, mum," was the reply, "and how can I keep them quiet if I don't let them make a noise?"

Mere Good Nature.

Often it seems as though the world had a surfeit of genius and an insufficiency of mere good nature. A noted English jurist was fond of saying that in many persons there is a sheer power of sympathy that makes them more welcome and more beloved than the most brilliant and scintillating intellects. They thought it worth while to put on the tombstone of an amiable Massachusetts woman: "She was so pleasant." One imagines her, in the annals of a quiet neighborhood. She had no serpent tongue or flicker with malicious innuendo. She repeated kind and gentle words or held her peace. She diffused serenity and contentment. To make friends everywhere, like Mowgli in the jungle, is a career not to be despised; it does not imply a contemptible softness and want of character.

Sooner or later some one punctures the bluff of the man who talks like a bear, who envelops himself in a mantle of sham dignity and asperity. Most of the truly great are simple-minded, simple-mannered and gentle. Children—those best detectives—are not afraid of them; animals come up to them. But the small-minded folk intend to impose on the rest of us by vainglorious bluster. A loud noise comes from their trivial instrument. They rant and scold and make themselves intolerable. They never overlook, they never forgive. A household dreads them; they are not those of whom Stevenson would say that they make a family happier by their presence.

In ordinary business contacts, as in domestic life, what a relief it is to deal with those who are not eccentric, ultra-sensitive or morbidly temperamental. The work of the world mostly goes on by the plain, unadorned, unadorned, everyday performance of normal, average people. Lincoln was quite sure that the Lord knew what He was about when He made so many of them. Our earth would be unbearable if the other sort predominated.

Let none be discouraged whose social asset is neither beauty nor brains, but an amiable disposition. Some of those endowed with such a nature are homely as the proverbial hedge fence, yet liked and wanted universally. There are captains of industry who have gone far on the way they smiled, shook hands and affably mingled with others. Merely to be surly and to roar sententiously is no wonderful thing. You can see it in the bear-pit at the zoo. There is no premium on the frozen face in business or the glacial heart in society. But the natural disposition to be friendly has its welcome everywhere and its reward.

Apple-Core Philanthropy.

The backyard of a little St. Louis boy adjoined an orphanage, from which it was separated by a high wall. One day the boy's mother discovered him out by the apple tree eating one apple after another and tossing the cores over the wall. Fearing that he would have a stomach ache, she ordered him not to eat any more, but he called back earnestly:

"I must, mother. It's for the orphans! They're waiting for the cores!"

A Fish Story.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "you will generally find birds where there are trees and worms where there is earth. Can anyone tell me what you expect to find where there are fish?"

The class seemed lost for a few seconds, and then up jumped little Tommy.

"Well, Tommy," asked the teacher, "what would you expect to find?"

"Chips," came the innocent reply.

What Did She Mean?

Miss de Muir—"Papa always gives me a book for my birthday."

Miss de Manor—"What a fine library you must have!"

CAROLS OLD AND NEW

We are made familiar with carols in many and various ways at this season. Proof of the antiquity of many English carols is to be found in the number of times the source of origin is simply given as "Traditional." This applies to such famous examples as "God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen" and "The Cherry Tree."

The first-named has been, and still is, frequently distorted by a misplaced comma, making it read: "God rest you, Merry Gentlemen." Even in Dickens' classic, "The Christmas Carol," the incorrect version appears. The sense intended is "God rest (or keep) you merry" at this time of the year.

Another famous "Traditional" is "The Lord At First Did Adam Make," with its refrain: "For this is Christmas Eve." This is always sung on the last-mentioned day in St. Paul's Cathedral.

No account of carols, however brief, would be complete without mention of "Good King Wenceslas." Another very ancient carol specially popular among children is "I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In." The youngsters are also fond of "The First Nowell." And a very fine old carol, "Cradled in Bethlehem," composed by Orlando Gibbons, was unearthed by Sir Frederick Bridge a few years ago from the archives of Westminster Abbey.

Some very beautiful carols are of French origin, such as "The Holly and the Ivy." Now Sing We All Full Sweetly," and "The Carol of the Flowers."

Many modern English Church composers have written carols, especially J. B. Dykes, Sir J. Barnby, Sir J. Stainer, and Sir F. Bridge. Typical specimens of their work are "It Was in the Winter Cold," and "Sleep, Holy Babe."

Colored Pictures by Wire.

A few months ago considerable interest was aroused in the scientific world when engineers demonstrated a method of transmitting pictures by wire. Now, by the same process, pictures in eight colors are transmitted and reproduced within an hour.

The transmission of colored pictures is effected by a method resembling that used in printing pictures in colors. Three pictures are sent over the wire. From one all colors except red have been screened out; from the second, all colors except blue; from the third, all colors except yellow. The pictures are transmitted and received in black and white by the usual process. Then, when received, the original colors are restored, and the result is a picture that contains not only the three primary colors transmitted, but five other intermediate tones, just as in color printing one color plate is superimposed on the printing of the other color plate.

The transmission of colored pictures was under taken merely as a laboratory experiment, but the engineers who developed the process say that it is fraught with practical possibilities such as the identification of criminals or stolen property.

Power From the Air.

A well-known scientist proposes to obtain power from the air by having a number of thin metal gas-filled balloons anchored by conducting wires at a height of 5,000 feet from the ground, thus making use of the static discharge from the atmosphere, first discovered by Benjamin Franklin in his famous kite experiment.

The great difficulty, however, with such apparatus is to control and regulate the energy received, as at times the discharges are of great violence. Many wireless amateurs who have experimented with vertical aerials have found that atmospheric are more violent and more continuous with such aerials than with horizontal ones.

More Easily Said Than Done.

Enthusiasm for music is good, but sometimes when it is mixed up with ignorance of music it is apt to become embarrassing to other people. A teacher of singing records that he once was considerably embarrassed by a fond mother who sent her boy to him for singing lessons. The boy was about twelve years old—and the mother's stipulation was that her son should be provided with a tenor voice!



This was a fairly big tree when William the Conqueror invaded England. It grew on Vancouver Island and this slice is now an object of interest to visitors at Victoria.

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Brassiers,
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Satin Camisoles,
Infants' Long Dresses (white only)
Lace Yokes,
Camisole and Slip Tops,
Shafting Bloomers,
Boudoir Caps,
Cushion Tops,
Table Runners,
Children's Rubber Bibs,
Darning Bags,
Fancy Bags,
Fancy Aprons,
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—Also Stamped Goods for sale—

Hand Embroidered Goods

Towels, Pillow Cases, Centres, Laundry Bags,
Dresser Scarfs (3-piece), Buffet Sets (3-piece)
Five O'Clock Tea Cloths with Serviettes.

Ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect this complete and varied stock. A pleasure to show goods.

MRS. L. KELLEY, Centre St., SHAWVILLE.

Money Wanted

Persons having money to loan are requested to advise the undersigned, as the Co. Pontiac Agr. Society No. 1, desires to secure a loan. Good security offered.

C. F. C. POWLES, M. D., Pres.
R. W. HODGINS, Sec'y.

Notice of Meeting

A meeting of the shareholders of Clarendon Dairy Company will be held on Jan'y 3rd. Business of the meeting will be to consider sale of cheese factory and cheese-making machinery. All shareholders are requested to attend.

S. L. STARK, President.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Shawville.

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer that a meeting of the Municipal Electors of the Village of Shawville will be held in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday, January 14th, 1925, from 10 a. m. until noon for the purpose of nominating candidates for a Mayor and three Councillors for the Village of Shawville for the ensuing term. Should there be more candidates nominated than one for Mayor or three for Councillors an Election will be held in Hynes' Hall on the following Monday, January 19th, from 8 a. m. until 6 p. m.

Retiring members are: Mayor J. G. Elliott, Councillors J. A. Beckett, G. W. Dale and Jno. Gibson.

Given at Shawville, Que., this 20th day of December, 1924.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec.-Treas., Shawville.

A little ad. in this paper invariably brings results.

Over the low wall of the garden Weary Willie had caught a glimpse of an open back door, and on the kitchen table a tasty plate of cakes. Climbing over the wall, he dropped to the ground on the other side and was just going to cross the lawn when the lady of the house tapped him on the shoulder. The next moment her dog sprang at him and pinned him against the wall, growling and showing its teeth.

"What are you doing here?" asked the lady, without attempting to call off the dog.

"Madam," replied the tramp, with as much dignity as he could muster, "I did intend to request something to eat, but all I ask now is that, in the interests of humanity, you feed this dog."

Prison in the Open Air

Prison in the open air seems a contradiction in itself, for the very word "prison" calls up the idea of incarceration in locked and walled-up buildings.

However, there is such a thing, and it is in Holland that very successful experiments have been made with outdoor prisons early in 1923.

Sixty persons were drafted to the town of Veenhuizen, to serve their term there. Their task was to convert moorland into cultivated field, and they showed themselves very industrious in the undertaking. They are divided into gangs, each containing a few persons, but are not supervised or watched by any sort of warder or official; there prisoners may live in common and advance their social sense, unsubjected to supervision.

The foreman of each gang is, however, not a prisoner, but a workman who joins voluntarily. It would not be difficult to escape under such conditions, but no one has hitherto attempted to do so. The environment is much more favorable than in an ordinary prison, and the Dutch Government is about to set up several centres of this sort.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS
AND CUSTOMERS
WE EXTEND
THE SEASON'S
HEARTIEST GREETINGS

LEO KRONICK
SHAWVILLE.

Get It at DALE'S CORRUGATED IRON

\$6.25 per Square
Including Sales Tax and Freight.

Why order from irresponsible parties when you can get a reliable article from the regular dealer at the right price?

GEO. W. DALE - SHAWVILLE.

"For Him"

We can take care of your grandfather, father, brother or your best gentleman friend, when you select a Gift for X'mas or New Year.

If a few club together, get him a good Suit or Overcoat, and make it a real gift; or a nice Velour Hat makes an ideal present. Other suggestions would include a good suit of Underwear, Sweater (coat or pull-over), Silk or Wool Muffler, Necktie, box of Collars, Leather Soft Collar Cases, Silk or Pure Linen Handk'ch'fs, Broadcloth Shirt, Belt, etc., etc.

Give him SOMETHING, and get it here for genuine satisfaction.

Wishing you and your's a very Merry
Christmas and a Happy New Year

J. B. DOVER.

GREETING !

Wishing all our customers
and friends the compliments
of the season.

May the coming year have
in store for each one
much happiness and prosperity.

T. TUCK.

Flour and Mill Feeds

We have the best grades of Flour and Mill Feeds
and can quote lowest prices on same.

"Maple Leaf" and Local Flours,
Shorts, Bran, Middlings, Feed Flour,
Mixed Feeds for Hens and Chickens.

Try our NORWEGIAN ROLLED OATS.

Agent for M. Moody & Sons Co. Machines & Repairs
Percival Flow & Stove Co.

G. G. McDOWELL, Main Street, SHAWVILLE.

FARM FOR SALE

At this season many parents bring their children to the studio for gift portraits. What a happy thought for fond parents and loving friends—a captivating photograph of son or daughter. The hours for children are from 9 a. m. until 3 p. m. We have folders for the tiny tots, fourteen to the dozen.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

A square hundred acres of first-class land—all good, rich clay. Situated half mile from Snake River Station, half mile from School and Church; five miles from village of Cobden, Ont. Telephone connected at Cobden. Mail delivery. On the C. P. R. line.

This farm is well built and buildings are close to centre of lot. Fall plowing done. Also 35 loads of hay will be sold with place if purchaser so desires. There was \$8,500 paid for this farm and it will be sold for six thousand five hundred dollars, as owner has to quit work owing to ill health, and has another hundred acres at a distance and has no help.

Apply to THOS. F. BURGESS,
Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent,
R. R. No. 3, Cobden, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

LEAVING SHAWVILLE—

East bound daily except Sunday—
7.44, a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and
Saturdays—1.34, p. m.

West bound daily except Sunday—
5.59, p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and
Saturdays—10.10, a. m.

OTTAWA-MONTREAL—

Daily—5.15, a. m.; 6.00, a. m.; 8.35,
a. m.; 3.35, p. m.

Daily except Sunday—6.55, p. m.

OTTAWA-TORONTO—

Daily—10.15, a. m.; 10.00, p. m.

Daily except Sunday—1.15, p. m.

OTTAWA-SOO-VANCOUVER—

Daily—1.35, a. m.; Imperial—11.40, p. m. (Soo).

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

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

WOMENS' INSTITUTES

TIME OF MEETING:

Portage-du-Fort - Third Tuesday
Austin - First Tuesday,
Elmside - Second Wednesday,
Clarendon - 2nd Wednesday,
Murrells - Third Wednesday,
Fort Coulonge, First Thursday,
Bristol - - First Thursday,
Radford Jr., Third Thursday,
Starks Corners, Second Thursday,
Wyman, - - First Friday,
Shawville - First Thursday
of each month

Kodaks, Albums, Christmas and New Year cards and folders, Calendars for the amateur. These make choice gifts. Amateur finishing a specialty.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.