THE EQUITY.

No. 8, 46TH YEAR. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1928. $1.50 per annum in advance, 2.00 to the United States.

SOME DAY!

There is perhaps some much desired thing that you are looking forward to some day. It may be a home, a trip or some cherished dream of your own. Whatever it is, regular deposits in a Savings Account in this Bank will bring realization closer.



It is a simple matter to open an Account with us.

Interest compounded half yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $20,000,000

Total Assets over $260,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

814

LOCAL NEWS

During the past week an Ottawa firm placed in position the large plate glass windows which practically fill in the front of the W. A. Hodgins new store on south side of Main Street.

Attend the "Social Evening" to be given by Shawville Women's Institute in the Ex. hall next Thursday evening, 16th. A good time for everybody assured. Admission, 25 cents.

The Community Hall at Murrell's for which preparation has been going on for some time is now in course of erection. Mr. J. A. Dean, of Starks Corners, is the contractor.

The week-end witnessed quite a number of U. S. and Ontario cars pass through town on their way west and north. Pontiac is fast becoming the mecca of sight-seers and sport-lovers from abroad.

The work of remodelling St. Paul's Church tower, preparatory to installing the Archdeacon Naylor Memorial Clock, began last week. The elevation is being built of cinder blocks.

The Pembroke Standard-Observer is entitled to a large measure of praise for the very excellent Centenary number—containing 56 pages—which it produced last week as a worthy and valuable contribution to the Old Home Week celebration now in progress in that progressive town.

CHEQUE FOR $2,500—While in town on Tuesday of last week, Mr. W. R. McDonald, M. L. A., dropped in to Secretary E. T. Hodgins' office and handed him a Government cheque for the above amount, being the first installment of the $5,000 grant towards the building of the addition to the High School.

It looks as if there is a deadlock between the local Council and the Department of Roads in the matter of making the necessary repairs to the central portion of Main Street, which forms a part of the Hull-to-Chapeau Highway. It is hoped that the difficulty will be overcome so that this very necessary improvement will proceed within a reasonable time. For 200 yards or so along the north side of the street something should be done, if even temporarily, to get rid of the mud which churns up in wet weather.

A 15-POUNDER!—This was the weight of the grey trout which J. B. Dover took home with him, safely packed in ice, on his return to the city Monday evening. The fish came from Phillip's Lake and we are told that Mayor Argue had a hand in landing him; but with what particular kind of lure deponent sayeth not. Elwood Mackay is said to have been the star witness of the performance. To be exact this mouster specimen of the trout family weighed 15 lbs. 2 ounces, as it came from its native element.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Jas. Donaldson, of Ottawa, spent Monday with his mother and brothers at Green Lake.

Miss Beryl Fraser, of Ottawa, has been visiting relatives in town during the past week.

Miss Gladys Newcome, of Wakefield, was a guest of Miss Evelyn Howard for a few days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wilson and children, of Kemptville, visited relatives here on Sunday.

Mr. Jimmie Donahue, of the Bank of Montreal, Renfrew, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Miss "Dot" Vickery, of Chelsea, arrived on Saturday to visit friends in town.

Mrs. C. N. Woodley and children have gone to Gloversville, N. Y., to visit her sisters, Mrs. Floyd Walters and Miss Florence Horner.

The Misses Marguerite and Alfreda Mulcahy, of Montreal, are at present spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Richardson, of Radford.

Mrs. Thos. Shore, with two of her children left on Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. Dave Brown, at Manotick, Ont., for a couple of weeks.

Miss Mary Foran, of Ottawa, who spent the week-end and Sunday with Shawville friends, returned to the city Monday afternoon.

Canon J. E. Fee, of Montreal, and two daughters are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moore, at their Farm Lake cottage, near Otter Lake village.

Misses Embyl Eades and Mona Barr, of the Confederation Life Ass'n office, Ottawa, spent the week-end with their respective parents in town.

Mr. Murrah Donaldson, his wife, mother and brothers, Charles and Andrew, of Ottawa, have been spending a few days at Green Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Devenny and daughters, Gwendolyn and Sybil, of Kirkland Lake, paid a short visit to relatives in town last week.

Miss Marjorie Millar, of Ottawa, accompanied by the Misses Sally and Margaret Millar and Miss Eva Thebarge, were week-end guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. Millar.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McGowan motored from North Bay and spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Thomas, en route to Smith's Falls, Kingston and Tweed. On their return Miss Claire Thomas and Miss Zilpha Shore, accompanied them to North Bay.

One of the busses running on the Hull-Chapeau Highway is reported to have been held up by thugs one night last week at a point between Chapeau and Waltham, and the fare box rifled of its contents.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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

For particulars about our course apply to

D. E. HENRY, DIRECTOR, 62 Bank Street.

HARLAND C. ROWAT

NOTARY PUBLIC

(Graduate of McGill University)

Successor to late S. A. Mackay

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Office—Crawford Building, near Station

Babies will prize their photographs in years to come. The absence of just such a portrait in your own collection should emphasize the importance of having children photographed more frequently, and have your own picture taken also that it may bring joy to others.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

COMING EVENTS

SOCIAL—The congregation of St Alban's Church, Parkman, purpose holding a Social on Thursday evening, Aug. 16th. Admission: 40 and 25 cents. All welcome.

A SOCIAL EVENING—Shawville Women's Institute intend giving a Social evening in the Exhibition Hall on Thursday, Aug. 16. A program will be presented with other amusements. Admission: 25 cents.

An Old-time Dance will be held in the Town Hall, Portage du Fort, on Friday evening, Aug. 17, under the auspices of the Women's Institute. Good music and good time for all.

Several of the town boys are planning to go West on the harvest excursions, which leave Ottawa on the 21st and 31st.

The erection of the Corporation's new fire hall and lock-up, combined, is now well under way. Mr. Herb Wilson is the contractor.

The Gatineau Bus Line, now regularly operating between Ottawa and Chapeau, put two fine new busses on the road last week.

Some of our citizens spent the Wednesday half holiday last week in attending the sports day at Renfrew, and report a good card of horse racing—barring the dust

Preparations began last week for the installation of the two additional units provided for in the lay-out of the Gatineau power house at Bryson. When these are set in motion the capacity of the plant will be increased to 75,000 horse power.

Nothing doing this year, it seems, towards the permanent improvement of the Shawville-P. D. Fort road. Too bad if the travelling public should have a repetition of last Spring's experience, when the road in question was never worse during the past 30 years.

Whilst some of the farmers have succeeded in finishing up their having, a large percentage of the crop remains out, owing to the very unfavorable weather which has prevailed all through the season. Heavy rains in this neighborhood last week knocked down a large quantity of grain.

TO CAR-OWNERS—Mr. Frank Armstrong, issuer of auto licenses, desires to inform the public that he purposes going to Sand Bay, Clarendon Front, about the 13th of Aug. and will remain there until further notice, during which time he will be prepared to do business at that place, returning to his Shawville office on Saturdays from 9 to 5 o'clock.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS

The following pupils of the Clarendon Schools have passed the Entrance Examinations into Grade VIII:—

	School.	Mks.
Edith Currie-Mills,	No. 9	883
Ebert Alexander, (Ons.)	" 1	877
Caroline Burton,	" 11	858
Edith Alexander, (Ons.)	" 1	833
Myrtle Brownlee,	" 7	816
Hazel Lang,	" 13	808
Maye Corrigan,	" 4	782
Orla Mee,	" 10	753
Bessie Drummond, (Bris.)	" 4	753
Isobel Smiley,	" 8	659

Gowling Business College

Ottawa, Canada

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

Write for catalogue.
Enter any time.

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

INSURANCE

FIRE AND LIFE.

MISSISQUOI & ROUVILLE FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Established 1835

Prompt payments. Excellent security.

—o—

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Established 869

A policy to meet the requirements of all ages and classes.

D. A. MACFARLANE, AGENT, BRISTOL, QUE.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, K. C. CLINTON H. DOWD, B.A., LL B., BC.L.

WRIGHT & DOWD

Advocates, Barristers, etc.

196 MAIN ST., - - HULL.

Sher. 1304.

At the Pontiac House, Shawville, every Friday.

WANTED—Girl to help with housework in a farm home, experienced. Apply stating salary expected and giving references to MRS. J. S. HUDSON, Kinburn, Ont.

WANTED—A Man to work on farm. State wages expected by day or month. Apply to Wm D. Wilson, R. R. No. 3, Shawville. A quantity of hay to cut on shares or sell by the acre.

FOR SALE—Three-burner Florence Coal Oil Stove—in good condition; also one large-sized Congoleum Rug. Apply to Mrs. J. L. Hodgins, Shawville.

FOR SALE—The Meat Shop on Main Street (next door to G. F. Hodgins Co's Store). For particulars and terms apply at Alex. Hazard's, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Litter of young Yorkshire Pigs, and 6 male Collie Pups. Apply to H. G. Young, Bristol.

FOR SALE—A Black Team—one seven the other nine years. Team 2900 pounds. Apply to Roy Elliott, R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

FOR SALE—One used Ben Hur Sewing Machine, in good repair. Apply to W. G. Russell, at Grant's Store, Bristol.

FOR SALE—Corn Binder—only used one season; first class machine. As the owner has quit farming, he has no further use for it. Parties interested are requested to call on Jas. C. Glenn, Bristol, who has authority to sell.

Shawville Theatre

Coming Film Productions:

—o—

CHINESE PARROT

With Marion Nixon

Comedy

At Norway Bay Friday Night

SHOW STARTS AT 8.15

Admission:—25 and 15 cents

Have your portrait taken on your birthday. We enhance the beauty of our prints by encasing them in ultrafine folders.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

EDITOR EQUITY.

I omitted to mention in last week's issue that Grade X had a possible of 1100 marks, with the exception of John Lancaster, Merle McDowell, Jas. Gordon, Merton Mulligan and Lors Carlson. These pupils did not take Latin and had, therefore, a possible of 900 marks only.

E. T. HODGINS, Sec.-Tseas.

Dental Notice.

Dr. A. LaRose, Surgeon Dentist, will be at the following places, as under:—

Campbell's Bay, August 11,

Fort Coulonge, August 12.

Dr. LaRose will continue thereafter to visit the above towns every fortnight.

Shawville Hardware Store

Seasonable Goods

Harvest Tools

Binder Twine - Plymouth (The Best)

Machine Oil

Carborundum Files

International Repairs.

DOMINION Cord and Balloon Tires and Tubes at the new reduced prices.

C. J. CALDWELL.

THE W. A. HODGINS STORE

Housekeepers' Attention!

Seasonable Wants

FOR

Harvesting

Corn Cutting

Threshing, etc.

Full Stocks of

CROCKERYWARE

Plain White Goods—Good, strong, reliable stuff.

Clover Leaf Pattern—A real good quality.

And a new pattern—A Gold Line with Fancy Design—Very attractive, and moderately priced.

These are all Genuine English Goods

Fancy China Goods

Pretty Tea Sets, 21 pieces, at $4.50

Fancy Rock Teapots

From .. .. 65c. to $1.50

THE W. A. HODGINS STORE.

THE YELLOW SEVEN

ISLAND "N"

BY EDMUND SNELL.
ILLUSTRATED BY R.M. SMITHFIELD

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Captain John Hewitt, Commissioner of Police at Jesselton, British North Borneo, has a beautiful widowed sister, Monica Viney. She loves Peter Pennington, who is detailed by the government to apprehend Chai-Hung, leader of The Yellow Seven, a gang of Chinese bandits. Pennington warns Hyde and Hyde's daughter, Dora Bateson, against the bandits. They receive the Yellow Seven card and chase the Chinese house-boy and his companion, only to have them disappear when almost within their grasp.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Pity you couldn't have thought all this out before," he grumbled. Presently, as the tobacco caught, his head came slowly round until his puzzled eyes fell upon those of his companion. "Why do you suppose they wanted to get us out of the way?"

Chinese Pennington rose wearily.

"I don't know," he admitted, "but I've a queer feeling in my bones that the sooner we're back again—the better."

Hyde, glancing at his watch, was amazed to discover that it was close upon one o'clock. He turned to Pennington.

"There's a shorter cut, if we bear to the right. We should strike the railway in under half-an-hour."

Twenty yards from the boundary wire, a man on a pony almost rode them down. Both men stepped hastily from the track and the newcomer, pulling up abruptly, slid to the ground and confronted them. It was Bateson, hatless, his straw-colored hair standin galmost on end.

"Is that you, Hyde?" he cried hoarsely.

"You can make yourself easy on that score," the manager assured him.

Pennington, an uncomfortable sensation passing down his spine, intervened.

He dropped a heavy hand on to Bateson's shoulder.

"What's wrong?" he demanded.

The assistant swallowed something in his throat.

"It's Dora. She's disappeared!"

"Disappeared!" It was Hyde who spoke. "But, man alive!—" A glance from Pennington checked further utterance.

"When did she go out?" he said, rolling a cigarette, his eyes fixed on Bateson all the while.

"About ten. I was busy on the verandah with a couple of mandors figuring out some work I wanted to get through tomorrow. I gathered that she was going to see you. She carried a small parcel in her hand and I remember expressing curiosity as to its contents. She told me it was something you had asked for."

Penlington started.

"Something I had asked for," he echoed incredulously, and then his face dropped. "What was it like?"

Bateson appeared to reect.

"It was only a small thing," he said, "and I couldn't see it very clearly. It looked to me like a fan."

Pennington caught Hyde's arm and held it tightly.

"Don't jump at conclusions," he whispered reassuringly, seeing that the other had gone deathly white. "Have you been to Hyde's bungalow, Bateson?"

"Yes. I've only just come from there. There was a watchman on duty outside. Dora had been there, had waited for about an hour—and had gone out on foot. That's what I can't make out. I found her pony tethered where she had left it. The watchman did not think it his place to question her. The moon was well up when she left, and he was under the impression she was looking for something she had lost. It's a queer business altogether," he added helplessly. "The watchman told me she had both arms outstretched in front of her, and that she chose a path of her own between the trees."

"Yes," broke in Hyde impatiently. "What then?"

"I found a hurricane-lamp and started off in the direction he indicated. At first her footsteps were pretty clearly marked, but after a hundred yards or so they petered out altogether. It seemed as if the earth had been freshly raked over for an appreciable distance, and then I ran across other tracks which, when followed, only brought me back to the spot from which I'd started." He shuddered involuntarily. "Pennington, what on earth does it all mean?"

"It means that your wife has been



Chai-Hung positively beamed.

kidnapped by the Yellow Seven and that there's no sleep for any of us until we get her back. You found nothing on the path, nothing that could be of assistance?"

Bateson shook his head. He dived a hand into a side-pocket and produced a crumpled mass of cane and cloth.

"Nothing at all—except this. It was partly imbedded in the soil and I clung to it in sheer desperation."

Pennington's hand shot out and took it from him. He spread it out on the saddle of the assistant's pony that stood quietly grazing. Hyde peered over his shoulder.

"What is it" he inquired huskily.

"I can't answer you yet. I daren't. It's nothing—or everything. Strike a light, one of you."

"I can tell you what's on it," jerked out Bateson suddenly. "It's a Japanese fan—the thing, I imagine, that Dora was bringing to you. There's a photograph on it—of Island N. That's all."

Pennington gave a wild cry.

"Hyde," he shouted, "muster every watchman you've got; send out an urgent S. O. S. to your assistants. Don't trust a soul that you have not the utmost confidence in or we're lost. There's a score of native fishermen at the water's edge. Commandeer their canoes and get across to the island as soon as you can. Then take cover. As soon as you hear me fire, come. Is that quite clear?"

The planter reached out for the reins of Bateson's pony.

"Perfectly. What about you? How are you going to get across?"

"That's my affair. But when you come, don't look for Chinese Pennington. Search around for 'He Who Sees in the Dark,' the Chinaman with the scarred face, whom I think you have already met."

He grinned broadly—and was gone.

* * * * *

The oil lamp flared up suddenly and Dora Bateson, crouching in a corner of the hut, saw the ponderous form of Chai-Hung creeping through the narrow aperture. He rose presently to his feet and sat heavily upon a black-wood stool that was the only piece of furniture of which the hovel boasted.

"Good evening, Mrs. Bateson," he began in a grating voice. "You are wondering no doubt why I have brought you here, and what I am going to do with you?"

"I'm not the least bit afraid of you, Mr. Chai-Hung," retorted the girl steadily. She shifted into a more comfortable position on the rotting boards and, looking upward, caught a glimpse of a star-lit heaven through a spot in the roof where the steps had fallen away.

Dora Bateson was afraid of shadows, but the substance held no terrors for her. The harsh voice of the notorious bandit, the trick he had of contracting his pupils until they became like points of fire—inspired her with a certain, inexplicable fear; but she was by no means afraid of Chai-Hung himself.

"How did you get me here?" she demanded presently.

Chai-Hung smiled blandly.

"It was exceedingly simple, Mrs. Bateson. If you are able to remember anything, you will admit that you started out apparently of your own accord. That is what we term—The Fan Trick.

Dora's brow wrinkled.

"The Fan Trick!" Her eyes sparkled with the light of sudden knowledge. "Then I am on Island N!" she exclaimed. "Aren't you a trifle unwise, Mr. Chai-Hung, in selecting a hiding-place so near to the mainland?"

Chai-Hung positively beamed.

"Not in the least, my dear lady. Of all my enemies, there is only one that I have any cause to fear. They call him 'He Who Sees in the Dark,' but you would recognize him more readily under his real name—Chinese Pennington." He paused to observe the eect of his words, but the girl controlled her features admirably. "Pennington hounded me from Jesselton and drove me, as he still persists in believing, into the backwoods. He succeeded in one respect. He made it necessary for me to resort to strange expedients to obtain money. That is precisely why you are here tonight, Mrs. Bateson."

He gazed at her through half-closed lids.

"I shall send a messenger to your husband—for money," rasped Chai-Hungn between his teeth. "If the messenger does not return, I shall send another and still another—for messengers are cheap and the lips of the Yellow Seven are sealed. I shall ask for ten thousand dollars—one for each of your beautiful fingers. But, with each further messenger I shall send a finger—"

The girl had risen to her feet, her eyes blazing with fury.

"You—devil!"

The great Chai-Hung backed toward the opening, bowing as he did so.

"I do not anticipate that you will have to undergo the painful process of amputation very often, Mrs. Bateson," he continued smoothly.

Almost beside herself, she caught the black-wood stool from the floor and swung it aloft, but, before she could send it crashing into the leering face that mocked at her, she saw the form of a second Chinaman wriggle noiselessly through the aperture. The newcomer had a livid scar running the length of one cheek. He wore a blue jacket with voluminous, tattered sleeves and, as the girl stood petrified, her eyes wide-open like saucers, she could have sworn that the stranger winked at her.

"Good night, Mr. Bateson," Chai-Hung was saying. "I am going to dispatch my first messenger."

And then an arm like a steel wire encircled his neck and he fell to the floor with a thud.

It seemed an eternity before Chinese Pennington fixed one knee firmly on the bandit's throat and, groping in his rags, fired deliberately at the little patch in the roof where the sago leaves had been torn away.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for Insect Bites.

Dog Applies For Own License—and Gets It

Patchogue, N.Y.—Application by a dog to have his license renewed was received at the Brookhaven Town Hall and "Gyp," a collie, owned by Charles Driscoll, received it.

"Gyp" took his place in a long line of dog owners. In his mouth was an envelope containing a message to Walter I. Jones, town clerk, from his master. It included a properly filled out notice for a renewal of "Gyp's" license and a cheque for the required fee.

"Gyp" waited while Mr. Jones made out the new license and placed it along with a metal tag in an envelope which "Gyp" took in his mouth. He wagged "Thank you" and started obediently for home.

Canada and the American Tariff

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): The first duty of a Government is to its own citizens; and if the United States Government feels that it owes it to American producers to protect them from Canadian competition, that is its right and privilege. Where the fault lies in Canada is that we take such things lying down. We see Americans excluding us from their markets, yet we go right on buying from them at the rate of about two million dollars a day.

A woman flies from Newfoundland to Europe, and then telephones back about it. If that doesn't epitomize the present era, what does?—Christian Science Monitor.

London Police Upheld in Third Degree Charge

Majority Report Finds Miss Irene Savidge's Allegations to be Unjustified

Laborite Attacks Methods

Lees-Smith Wins Acclaim for Minority Opinion

London—Clashing opinions over the anxiously awaited report of the Parliamentary Commission on the alleged third degree methods of the London police, arising out of the Hyde Park incident in which Sir Leo Chiozza Money, the Liberal economist, and Miss Irene Savidge were involved, remained unreconciled when the Commission turned in conflicting majority and minority reports given out officially.

Call Charges Unjustified

The commission of three went on record as far as two of its members—Sir John Eldon, former Lord Justice of the Appelate Court, and J. J. Withers, Conservative Member of Parliament from Cambridge University and well known lawyer—were concerned, that the charges put forth by Miss Savidge on her inquisition by Scotland Yard Officers were not justified.

The majority commissioners at the same time criticized adversely the detective headquarters' methods in carrying out the investigation with possibly hostile witnesses.

Laborite Attacks Method

H. B. Lees-Smith, Labor representative on the commission, at the same time came out with a slashing attack on Scotland Yard's methods in conducting the inquiry charging that Miss Savidge's replies were forced from her by third degree methods.

A division more or less closely following normal party lines is developed in comment which morning newspapers will carry with Conservative organs' opinion, with some notable exceptions, lining up behind the majority report, while the Labor and Liberal oppositions unite in backing up the minority report.

Lees-Smith Is Praised

"Lees-Smith deserves the gratitude of all lovers of liberty for a piece of judicial work which commands intellectual respect and restates with admirable force and clarity the case for the rights of the citizen," the Laborite "Daily Herald" will declare summing up the official opposition opinion.

The Liberal "Daily News" will stress that "The point is whether there shall be allowed to grow up in this country—we shall not say third degree methods, but at any rate second degree methods—as a recognized part of the police machinery."

"Chronicle" Backs Laborite

The Liberal "Daily Chronicle," scoring the result of the inquiry into police methods as "disappointing," says that any party concerned with the preservation of the basic liberty of the subject owes a considerable debt to Lees-Smith for his minority report.

More significant, however, are the comments of the Conservative "Morning Post" and "Daily Telegraph." The former says editorially:

"The police are not to blame for following an established procedure, but the procedure is nevertheless to be condemned." It is evident that police methods need overhauling to adapt them to the requirements of the time, this organ of ultra-Conservative opinion remarks, but goes on record with the declaration that with the appointment of such a chief as Viscount Byng—whose nomination to the post was bitterly criticized by the opposition—this readaptation will best be assured.

See Peril to Liberty

"The Daily Telegraph," voicing the middle class conservative opinion, sums up thus: "The moral of this affair concerning Miss Savidge has hardly been put too strongly by Lees-Smith: 'Grave perils to private citiens and to civil liberty have been revealed by her experience. The powers of the police are great and if they are to detect crime must remain great, but the security of the individual depends upon the fact that they do not use these powers harshly or unfairly.'"

Boston fisherman opened the stomach of a large cod and found a can of condensed milk inside. Probably an ocean flying fish.

WHEN IN TORONTO
Stay at the
Royal Cecil Hotel
Cor. Jarvis and Dundas Sts.
Every Room With Private Bath
Rates $1.50 up — Garage at Hotel
3 Minutes Walk to Shopping District.

Only teas grown 4,000 to 7,000 feet above sea level are used in "SALADA" Orange Pekoe Blend—the flavour is therefore richer, more fragrant and much more delicious than other teas. Only 43c per ½-lb.—Buy it at any grocery store.

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

291

Epitaph

Here lies a lover—one who did not know
That love is of the spirit—one who dreamed
Of bodily loveliness that faintly gleamed
Through mists of passion when the lights were low.

He has forgotten, now, that arms were white,
And warm and white a bosom's rise and fall;
And all he loved is dead and rotten—all
Surfeit attained, and unattained delight.

—Daphne Muir,
in London Spectator.

Weddings in the Air

Boston Transscript: Asked to go up in an airplane and there marry a couple who were under the delusion that they would be doing something romantic, a New Jersey magsitrate told them that they ought to be ashamed of themselves for trying to turn a solemn occasion into a stunt. . . . Sensible folk will give him their approval. Weddings included as part of the program of public fairs, as advertising in show windows, and in balloons and airplanes, do not tend to inspire respect for marriage. And all who have studied the prevalence of divorce in this country agree that the hasty and ill-considered marriage is a principal cause. Marriages of that kind will not be diminished in number if weddings are to be neluded among the stunts of the air circus.

Sunburn? Use Minard's Liniment.

After a dinner party when all the guests were gathered in the drawing-room, it was suggested that every woman should state the gift she most coveted. Promptly each woman announced her choice. Mrs. Johnson wished for exquisite jewels, Mrs. Williams desired to be the best-dressed woman in town, while Mrs. Smith craved for popularity. Suddenly, however, a tactless husband exclaimed:—"I say! Don't any of you care for beauty?"

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt seeks a million dollar fund to combat what she terms the cigarette evil. Cash and Carrie!

Woman Shopper (to assistant)—"I say, young man, there's a ladder in these stockings." Exasperated Assistant—"Well, what do you expect for 2/11—a marble staircase?"

Canada to Decide Status of Envoy

Question Arises in British House Regarding Precedence Question

London.—Col. L. C. M. S. Amery in the House of Commons, replying to Patrick J. H. Hannan (Birmingham), that it would be for the Canadian Government to decide whether the British High Commissioner to Canada would enjoy privileges similar to those of foreign diplomatists. Regarding precedence, he said, "in the analagous case of the Dominion High Commissioners here, they rank immediately after Cabinet Ministers, but not before foreign representatives.

Mr. Hannan, who, it is understood, represents the Federation of British Industries in the House of Commons, also asked, "If, insubmitting proposals respecting British commercial interests to the Government of Canada, the British High Commissioner will have the full diplomatic support of His Majesty's Government?"

Col. Amery replied, "It is of course contemplated that he will be authorized to make representations on commercial questions to the Canadian Government, where instructed to do so by His Majesty's Government in Great Britain."

The President of the Board of Trade, answering Percy A. Hurd (Cons., Devizes), supplied details of the direct help Canada had given British employment since the war. He said the Canadian Pacific had spent $70,000,000 on new tonnage in British shipyards and also $5,000,000 on machinery and the conversion of ships while a further new ship was under consideration. Lloyd's Register reported that since the war the Canadian Steamship Lines had built here 15 vessels of a gross tonnage of 31,000 tons. He had no official figures to show what these orders represented in British wages in the shipbuilding, iron, steel, engineering, coal mining and other industries.



THERE is nothing that has ever taken Aspirin's place as an antidote for pain. It is safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get the real Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word *genuine* printed in red:



Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trade mark.



THE Firestone Gum-Dipping process strengthens the tire to meet the demands of hill climbing, quick stops, sudden turns and high speeds. The Firestone tread is scientifically designed to grip the road in emergencies. You can have this extra safety on YOUR car. Ask your local Firestone Dealer. He will save you money and serve you better.

Always put a Firestone steamwelded, leak-proof tube in your Firestone tire

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
Hamilton, Ontario

Firestone
Builds the Only
GUM-DIPPED TIRES



3 handy packs for 5c

Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

CI 30

Peppermint Flavor

ISSUE No. 30—'28

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST

The White Father Pays His Indians

"Treaty Day" Means a Cash Bonus, Rejoicing and a Pow-wow for the Braves, and Their Families up at Lost Lake.

KINDLY TREATMENT

By JOHN FRANCIS ARIZA

In the New York Times Magazine

It took two suns to pay the treaty money at Frenchman's Head, on an arm of Lost Lake, Northern Ontario, this year. And when it was over—story-telling by the old men, the visiting, the courting, the feasting that kept up day and night, and the games the youths played—the various bands gathered up their belongings, pulled down their tents, and paddled away in their canoes or "motored" in gaso line boats to the far reaches of the waters that form the sole highways of this pleasant land of the Ojibways.

All Indians are picturesque and colorful, the Ojibway most of all. And whether at Grassy Narrows, down on the Lake-of-theWoods, up in the Peace River country, far down the majestic MacKenzie, or among the peaks of the Rockies, there is no more romantic, beautiful spot for Treaty Day than Frenchman's Head. Once, long ago, tradition has it, Indians put a French coureur des bois to death there after intolerable persecution at his hands and left his head hanging on a pole as a warning.

The site is a muskoday, or meadow, covering perhaps four acres at the tip of a point extending into Lost Lake In the background begins the dark forest, and up the lake, half a mile, which resembles a wide river at this point, a tiny wooded island stands like a sentinel guarding the way to the north, where the voyageurs and "black robes" of old traveled toward Hudson Bay and the modern voyageurs and argonauts speed in airplanes or power boats to the Red Lake gold fields.

An ancient, narrow trail—a foot wide and in many places a foot deep—extends across the Frenchman's Head treaty grounds, the pathway of Indians to the shore of Lost Lake for untold generations. On the north end of the tent-covered meadow, a few feet from this ancient trail on a high embankment back from the lake twenty yards, the Indian agent for the Dominion Government, Captain Frank Edwards, and his assistants pitched their tent. With the British flag flown to the breeze, Treaty Day payments officially began.

No bank ever need fear a run from Ojibway Indian depositors. If whites, negroes or any of the other races with white man's ways were to be given money for the mere asking, they would have been lined up like fans at a world's series ticket window. But not the Ojibway. He is proud, unhurried and retiring.

"Come on, your treaty money is ready!" announces a full-blooded Indianpoliceman in dark blue uniform and brass buttons. He speaks in the Ojibway tongue, and his words are soft and musical. A few of the several hundred Indians leave their campfires, babbling among themselves, and saunter up the trail to the treaty tent. It is a contest, really, to see who will be last. They gather in front of the tent—perhaps half a dozen of them—and stand silently, except for a monosyllable in undertone now and then.

The Indian policeman selects one of them, and he steps up to the Captain's table and presents a square red card. It bears his name, his band and other data. "Peter Dawn the Day," says the interpreter. But Peter can speak English, and the interpreter rests for the moment. Peter has a wife who cannot speak English, he tells the agent after a pause.

"And how many children?" asks the agent pleasantly, as unhurriedly as any Indian. He has avquired the Indian's ways after years among them, though with white men he is alert, brisk and energetic,

Peter hesitates. "Five," he smiles, revealing firm, large teeth. He waits for more than a minute as he tries to remember their names. There's is no "let me think" or "let's see, now," from him. He has no little tricks of speech. He stands silently. There is profound mystery in an Indian's black eyes that a white man never can penetrate.

"Lucy—Billy—Johnny—David—and—Mary," Peter finally announces. With his hand he measures each child's height in the graphic manner peculiar to the red man.

There were no deaths since last treaty day and no sickness of any account. David Dawn of Day had measles last September and Billy was sick, too. But Peter, the father, doesn't know what ailed him. Peter owns his home. Likewise a canoe and a gas engine, two guns, a fish net, sixty-seven traps and two tents. Last year he raised fifteen bushels of potatoes, but no other roots, such as turnips or carrots. Three of his children speak English. They attend the Anglican school.

"Good for you, Peter; give your children an education," says the agent warmly.

The clerk counts out twelve crisp two-dollar bills and eleven ones, and hands them to Peter—$5 treaty money for each member of his family. The Ojibway takes it gravely and walks away. He does not intend to count it until he gets down among the tents. It would be bad manners, he thinks, though the agent's clerk, who is also a constable who is never called upon to make an arrest, says: "ount it, Peter."

Comes an aged woman, Nancy Petawawa. She has braided hair, a magenta-colored shawl, a light blue dress and wears mooseskin moccasins. Ososotum the terrible (tuberculosis), carried off seven members of her family and she is all alone in the world. Nancy has attended forty-eight of the fifty-six treaty days since that first one in the Northwest Angle, Lake-of-the-Woods, in 1873.

Except for ten traps, Nancy answers "co-wain" (no) to all the questions as to possessions.

"How does she live?" one asks. "Does she work for white people?"

The agent answers: "Oh, she fishes, picks blueberries in season, makes moccasins, catches a few minks and muskrats and snares a rabbit now and then. An Indian is seldom too infirm to trap a little. And if the old ones are destitute in the fall we give them flour, pork and tea. We send them to their chief and he gives them to them as required, to guard against waste or improvidence. Also, we furnish them free medicine and a doctor's services if there are no band funds."

* * * *

There is some irregularity in Jim Two Foxes's marriage to the widow of a Cree from "up North." It takes an hour and a half to straighten it out and determine where the children of two different faiths shall attend school. The Anglican Canon, himself half Ojibway, there to watch after the interests of his people, is called into consultation. Over and over and again the agent, through his interpreter, a breed, explains the nature of an oath to the Indian.

"Why does this white man want me to kiss a book?" is written on the red man's impassive features. "I don't lie. Only bad white men tell lies."

The agent never loses his patience. The picture of the mother trying to induce the ailing child to take the spoonful of medicine comes to mind. Finally, Jim Two Foxes yields. He raises his right hand, puts the book to his lips and gives it a moist, resounding smack.

"A white man always believes another one when he makes an oath," the agent says in a relieved way. "If it isn't true the man is put in jail." Only thus indirectly does he imply that the same rule would apply in the case of an Indian.

"How are you, Joseph?" the agent greets Joseph Sapay. Many of the Indians in the Frenchmen's Head district worked for the Indian agent at one time or another when he managed a trading post on Lac Seul, and Treaty Day is a joyful occasion for the tribesmen. "Where is your white brother Tom?" he continues.

"Tom got job with Hudson's Bay Company 'up North,'" the Indian replies. Tom has missed four treaties.

"Give him my regards when you see him," says the agent, as Joseph walk away smiling and happy. He is proud to have this white man so friendly.

If Tom Sapay misses another treaty he will have some difficulty collecting the five annuities. "We always let them have it," the agent remarks, "but it takes a little time."

Under the heading "Religion" in the agent's book there are a surprising number marked "pagan." In some of the districts the Indians are mostly Roman Catholics, while in others they belong to the Anglican faith. But whether they belong to one or the other or none at all, the Canadian Government is scrupulous-careful to respect the Indians' belief.

"Canada emulates the mother country," says the Canon. "Britain never blunders when it comes to a man's faith, and she has a thousand races and religions under her flag." There is pride and love of country in the Canon's tone and manner, "British fairness!" he adds, with emphasis.

Suddenly there is a hubbub and a murmuring among the Indians and the first quick move of the day occurs as swift-footed Indian youths race for the shore of the lake. One of the only two white men attending the treaty, a young trapper from Ogoki River country, has fallen into the water while testing a motor he has repaired for an Indian friend. The interpreter and the policeman rush down to help also, and treaty payments stop until they return.

A dozen canoes are out on the lake in half a minute. But they may as well try to save an otter or a beaver. The trapper swims ashore and there is much rejoicing.

"Not 10 per cent. of these Indians up here can swim," says a member of the staff, as the excitement dies down. "That's why they are such dependable canoe men. They won't go where there is real danger. An Indian will shove off into roaring waters where a white man would hesitate, though the latter is an expert swimmer, while the Indian cannot swim a stroke. But he knows what he can do in his canoe and he invariably does it.

A strange Indian from the Cree country presents his card at the agent's table. None of the chiefs or councillors know him. But his card is regular. He is given only $4 because of treaty regulations in effect in his district. He came down with furs after "the break-up" in May and is going back to his band. He traveled 400 miles and made fifty-two portages, several of them two miles long.

Some of the tribesmen spent $15 or more to reach Frenchman's Head for their treaty money. Few Indians are willing to miss this greatest of all days in the Indian calendar. It is Christmas, Thanksgiving, Fourth of July and Mardi Gras all in one to them. You cannot get cocoanuts, bananas,baker's bread, chewing gum, candy, ketchup, readymade cigarettes and fancy cakes in the forests. Because bad white men had smuggled whisky into other treaty grounds, no soft drink of any description can be purchased. It would be easy to disguise whisky as soft drink, the Govrnment has found.

* * * *

But there are other good things for sale and plenty of money to pay for them. And old man Billy Sky Maker can tell wonderful stories. He is more than a hundred, they say. A story of the old days that always amuses the children is the one about the young brave that scalped a bald-headed man and of how the other Indians twitted him ever afterward about it. It was a great "joke" on the young brave.

Toward sundown an approaching thunderstorm ends treaty ceremonies for the day. The Union Jack is lowered and the Indians scurry to their respective tents. The storm breaks suddenly, furiously, with wind, lightning and a torrent of rain. While the squaws and children, unafraid, recline on blankets inside, Indian men and youths hurriedly tie loose ropes, set tent pegs and make things safe and comfortable for their families before they themselves seek shelter.

The warlike Sioux used to call the Ojibways "rabbits," and taunted them, saying, "go home and put on your squaws' dresses." But they are chivalrous and gentle, and stealing among Canada's 20,000 Ojibways is almost unknown. A part of an Ojibway's treaty money always is given to his children.

After the shower and before the darkness settled, campfires were lighted and feasting resumed. Old men walked about from fire to fire visiting. And a few young men "had talk" with fathers of pretty squaws. If the father was satisfied, the young couple married then and there without further ceremony than "I will follow you, my husband."

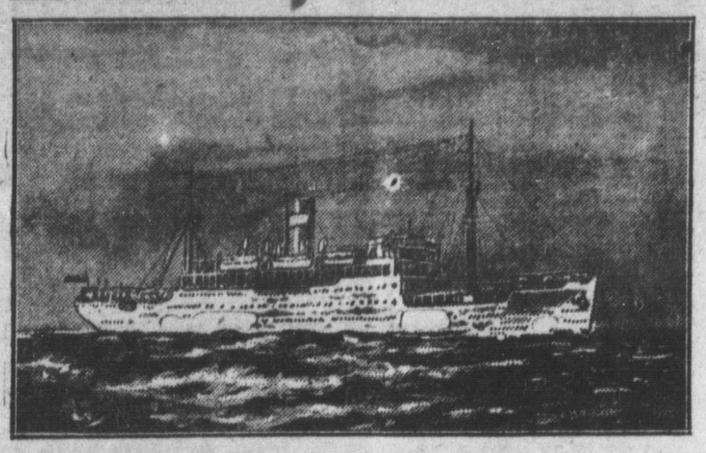
It is recognized as legal by the Government, and sometimes at the next treaty day a Christian marriage ceremony is performed along with a christening. The Government is trying, tactfully, to break up this custom. It wants all marriages performed by priests or ministers. The formality of a marriage ceremony is good for the Indian, who loves ritual and the solemnity of religious service. Besides, it creates reverence and respect for the Christian faith.

With but a few more Indians to receive treaty money, the great day ends before the passing of another sun. Then comes a "big talk" by the agent. He lectures the Indians for any shortcomings, derelictions or tendencies that might lead to violation of their treaty agreements. They must not waste any of the game the Government allows them to trap and shoot the year round. Even as he speaks, though it is midsummer, moose and deer meat are cooking over campfires on the treaty grounds, for moose is a staple article of diet among the Indians of Northern Ontario.

The agent encourages the Indians in their efforts to become loyal, useful subjects of their King. He discusses farming methods, sanitation, education and what the Government is doing at its Indian schools for their betterment, and how the tribesmen are improving. They are reminded of the respect and regard the white man holds f or them, praised for their increasing thrift and the growing number that have savings bank accounts.

Then the Indian agent bids them farewell until next year, and expresses the wish that all those present will be on hand and many more papooses besides. The Indians smile and murmur approval. The flag is hauled down and Treaty Day is over.

LADY NELSON FIRST OF NEW FLEET



Five well-designed, well-conditioned steamers are under construction for the Canadian National Steamships for services between Canadian Atlantic ports, the West Indies and British Guiana, and Bermuda, the Bahamas and Jamaica. The first of these vessels will be known as the "Lady Nelson" and will be ready to inaugurate the service at the close of this year. These steamers will engage in the passenger, cargo and mail service, offering superior accommodation for tourists and travellers and ample provision for the carriage of general freight and refrigerator goods.

The steamers will be 438 feet over all, 59 feet 3 inches extreme breadth, maximum draught 24 feet, gross tonnage 7650 tons and a service speed of 14 knots. They will be operated by the Canadian National Steamships in connection with the trade agreement made by the Canadian Government and the Governments of the Islands. The hulls will be painted white, with red boot topping, and the funnel in three bands of red, white and blue.



"Sitting tight and standing Pat are two different propositions."

"They separated on account of incompatibility didn't they?" "Yes; he never would get angry when she was."

Furnishing Garden for Comfort

A garden, no matter how beautiful it may be, cannot be fully apreciated or enjoyed unless one can sit there in comfort and actually live in it. If the garden is situated close to the rear of the house, as it should be, and with a door opening directly into it from the living or dining room, it may be made to serve as a summer living room, a charming place for breakfast or luncheon, and a cool place in which the housewife may perform numerous small tasks in such comfort as to make their doing something akin to pleasure.

If one is planning to use the garden as an added summer room, one must consider carefully the subject of furnishing it properly. The needs will be, of course, comfortable chairs, a table or two, and in way of ornament, there might be a sundial or gazing-globe.

The garden furniture must be sturdy, weatherproof and essentially comfortable and decorative. Furniture of rustic cedar or white birch construction is inexpensive and may be made comfortable by the use of cushions covered, of course, with oil cloth or some other waterproofed material. Deck chairs, with painted wood frames and seats of colorful canvas make excellent garden chairs.

The garden furniture should not be scattered aimlessly about the garden, but rather placed in groups in a secluded, shaded spot.

The sundial will add greatly to the interest of the garden. In the small, semiformal gardens so popular today, the sundial is not infreuently used as the central figure. There are great varieties of sundials to be had, and some are easily made at home of wood or sheet tin mounted on upturned logs, marked with paint. English ivy or low-growing deciduous vines are often planted about the base of the pedestal of the sundial, and have a softening eect The gazing-globe affords beautiful pictures, providing the globe is situated in a garden overflowing with bloom.

Not the least important of the garden accessories is the bird-bath. To have birds about the garden is desirable, not only for their song, but also for their freely given help through their eating insects. Bird-baths may be bought in various designs, ranging in price from less than $5 to many hundreds of dollars. A very simple but effective bird-bath may be made at home. It consists merely of a shapely log, about 10 inches in diameter, topped by an old-fashioned earthenware pie dish, 10 to 12 inches in diameter and four to five inches deep. No other dish than an earthenware one should be used. The heat of a metal pan would keep the water tepid, which is not at all refreshing to the users of the bath.

A word might be said as to the situation of the bath. For the safety of the birds, it should be placed near a small tree. It is best to have no thick plants within five feet of the bath. Dense foliage at the base of the bath would serve only too well as an ambush for cats.

Very fine reproductions of the old bird-bath found in famous Italian and French gardens may be had in white cement at a reasonable price. These are, however, hardly in keeping with a small, informal garden.

The professor was lecturing upon the internal arrangements of reptiles, and, looking round his class, he said: "If we dissect any small creature, we can see how wonderful and beautiful are the ways of nture, and how perfect are her designs. I have, therefore, brought the body of a frog, and we will proceed to examine it together." He drew a neat package from his pocket, removed the string, and produced—a couple of sandwiches. "Dear me! This is very strange—very strange indeed!" he said, ruffling up his hair in his perplexity. I" am sure I had my lunch some time ago."

Homes and Cradles

"Not one drawing, Grace, for a fortnight!" said Maurice, as he was showing her a portfolio of old Italian line-engravings that evening. Mr. Leigh was reading aloud at the other end of the room to Lady Katharine and Mrs. O'Brien, while Winnie and Harry were deep in a game of draughts.

"Please, Mr. Bertram, I don't think I could help it," said Grace, apologizing. "I have been getting to know the things."

"What things, Grace?"

"The homes and cradles of all the creatures," said Grace. "I have seen where the limpets live, and the fish. I have seen them browsing on the seaweed on th rocks, and glancing in and out of the tiny forests under the sea, just as the birds do in the woods on the land. Some of the tiny trees in the pools have little crimson branches, as if it was fairyland, and they were cut out of precious stones; and little creatures with heads like stars come and sit among them, and sway their little starry crowns about, and look so at home and happy. If you keep still, and look down and down, it is wonderful what you find out in those clear pools. Being in another world, I suppose the creatures do not mind us, and so are not frightened, but let us look into the middle of their homes, and see them at work and at play. . . . . .

"And what other cradles and homes have you found?" he said.

"Those of the flowers," she said, "the kind of green banks that the primroses love, and the violets, by roadsides and in deep lanes, and in all the hedges, and on the edges of woods, and in all kinds of sweet, homely, every-day places. And then the ferns; and the large-leaved water-plants breasting the brooks, bathing in them and enjoying the delicious wet, always flowing round them, and over them, and through them."

"And what else, Grace?"

"I have seen the cradles of the rivers themselves," she said. "I know one which bubbles out of the hillside, in a very tiny cave with a roof of lovely mosses, and has a little floor of sand and pebbles, and then trickles down and begins to sing at once. And I know another more like a baby river, scarcely able to speak at all. You only see it by the green of everything about it, and you only hear it, if you listen very quietly, making a very little soft purring around the roots of the grasses. So now I know what I have always wished to know, what kind of a cradle the river at home comes from, and what kind of a world it is going to in the great sea. And those will be such delightful things to think of always. Indeed I have had no time yet to draw, Mr. Bertram. Painting, even beautiful painting, seems only to give such a little bit of the outside of things, just the beautiful color and shape. And there are such hundreds of other beautiful things about everything, besides color and shape. All the rustling in the leaves, and the coolness of the rain and dew, and then all the delicious smells and tastes of the air, the salt sea tastes, and the smell of the old fir trees like incense in the sunshine, and of the grass just mown, and of the earth when it has been raining, to say nothing of the flowers, so sweet, and every one of them different." . . .

"I see," said Maurice at length, "you do not mean to draw any more, until you can find some kind of brush or pencil that will paint wetness and coolness, and salt sea tastes, and the smell of roses, or of new-mown hay. When you are at home again then, Grace, will you care no more to see the landscapes in the academy?"

"Oh, ten times more than ever, Mr. Bertram," she said. "I shall feel the fresh air, and the sweet smells, and everything now, whenever I look at those pictures of the sea, and the rivers, and the birds' nests."

"But you will despair of painting yourself?"

"I do not think I shall," she said. "I think I shall enjoy more every leaf and flower I sketch, now I know about their homes in the woods. It will be like painting portraits of people you love."—From "Winired Bertram and the World She Lived In," by Elizabeth Charles.

Intruder

However close your seturdy armor clings,
  However true and natural it seems,
The burghers here can yet detect false gleams
Upon the polished surface. There are things
Too subtle to affect, too fine to trace
  Into a grim design of candid steel;
And there are elemental things to feel
Which you, being strange, can never quite embrace.

The man who builds a house and walks therein
  Is free to stumble, free to wander; you
Reveal yourself in your anxiety to
Maintain full cleanliness and drown all din.
Your arror lies in following an ideal,
Your guise is much too perfect to be real.

—Emanuel Eisenberg in N.Y. Sun.

"That's a good idea," said the new servant to her mistress, "to have soda and water in them squirters. I've done out the scullery floor in no time, and there's still four left out of the dozen."

These Are the Boys We Welcome With Open Arms



GETTING VALUABLE POINTERS ON FARMING BEFORE COMING TO CANADA

Under the auspices of the British Ministry of Labor, these men, from all parts of the country, are given an insight into what sort of labor is required in farming and how to do it, free of cost to themselves. God Speed the good work. We need them.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, AUG. 9, 1928

Archbishop Samuel Pritchar Matheson, Primate of the Anglican Church of Canada, who has held that high office for twenty years, proposes to retire in September. He is 75 years of age.

Hull, Ottawa and neighborhood experienced another very severe and destructive storm on Saturday afternoon. This is about the fourth visitation of the kind this year, and the sum total of the damages and loss will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Ramsay MacDonald, ex-labor Premier of Great Britain, says one of the first actions of the Labor Party were it to return to power, would be the re-establishment of relations with Soviet Russia. Having thus declared himself, Mr. MacDonald's party is not likely to return.

Minutes of Clarendon School Board

Shawville, Aug. 3, 1928.

Clarendon School Board met on above date. Present : Chairman Tracy, Commissioners Wilson and Hodgins.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed on motion Com'r Hodgins.

Applications for teacher for No. 13 School were read and first choice was given to Miss Olive Anderson of Howick Station, with Miss Gladys Williams as second choice.

Motion—Com'r Hodgins — That the Secretary notify Miss Anderson of her acceptance ; also communicate with Principal Naylor.

Com'r Horner took his seat.

Motion—Com'r Horner—That the tax rate for year ending June 3, 1929 be 10 mills on the dollar on every dollar of taxable property within this School municipality, and that the fees in Shawville High School be the same rate as last year up to and including Gr. XI.—Carried.

Motion—Com'r Wilson—That the financial report for school year ended June 30th, 1928, now examined, be accepted. —Carried.

Motion—Cr. Wilson—That the following bills be paid :

W. A. Hodgins, supplies,	$22.79
W. G Chisnell, decorating,	12 00
E. W. Hodgins, auditing,	20.00
H. S. Barnett, "	20.00
John L. Hodgins, fence material,	4.55

—Carried.

Motion—Com'r Hodgins — That the Secretary be paid $50.00 extra for year ending June 30, 1928 ; also like amount for the present school year, on account of additional work connected with the new building.

W. G. Chisnell was re-engaged for caretaker of Shawville High School at a salary of $500 per annum.—Carried.

On motion of Com'r Hodgins the meeting then adjourned.

E. T. Hodgins,
Sec.-Treas

Minutes of South Onslow School Board

Quyon, July 31st, 1928.

A meeting of the School Commissioners of this Municipality was held on the above date, at the usual place of meeting.

Members present : J. H. Henderson, chairman ; Com'rs Meredith, Young and Draper.

On motion of Com'r Draper the minutes of previous meeting were confirmed as read.

Motion—Com'r Draper—That John H. Henderson be appointed chairman for the current year.—Carried.

On motion of Com'r Young, the audit as prepared by J. A. Fisher, was accepted.

Motion—Com'r Meredith—That this Board levy a rate of seven mills on the dollar on all taxable property within this school municipality, to defray the expenses of this Board for the current year ; and the Sec.-Treas. is hereby authorized to prepare a collection roll with all the taxes and arrears of taxes appearing ; also that the rate of monthly fees be 8 cents per month per child for ratepayers, and $1.25 per month per child for non-ratepayers.—Carried.

Motion — Com'r Young — That this Board pay $2.00 per day for laborers for work around the school houses.—Carried.

On motion Com'r Meredith the following bills were ordered paid :
Harry Kilroy, painting No. 1 School—$21.00 ; James Kilroy, painting No. 1 School, $21.00.

On motion Com'r Young the meeting then adjourned.

Jos. A. Steele,
Sec.-Treas.

THE OTTAWA EXHIBITION

Six wonderful Days ! Half a Dozen Nights !

This the promise given to all visilors to the 1928 Ottawa Exhibition.

His Excellency the Governor General has graciously consented formally to open the exhibition.

Continuing the policy for a high class daily musical feature the directors this year have arranged for the appearance of James F. Victor and his famous band for daily concerts. It is an ensemble of accomplished artists that attains remarkable results in harmony and show the audience what an up-to-date band can do, its reportoire consisting of grand opera, classical, descriptive, dramatic, popular, jazz and novelty selections. But the numbers are not all conventional brass and reed, but pleasingly interspersed with solos and novelties of a high class calibre among which are the delightful songs of the celebrated dramatic soprano Miss Gertrude J. Van Deinse, "the girl with the million dollar voice," who charms with her unexcelled, rich, mellow, resonant and sweet voice and inimitable personality.

In the Frivolities of 1928, exhibition patrons will witness one of the most pretentious outdoor spectacles and revues ever staged. It will be presented by Edgard L. Schooley and W. J. Collins, producers of international reputation.

California Frank's wild rodeo and stellar vaudeville features will combine to make the grand stand show the strongest ever assembled for the exhibition.

The price of admission entitles the patrons to view the displays and demonstrations in every building, to enjoy the daily concerts by Victor's famous band, to see the horse show in the Coliseum, the baby show, child welfare demonstrations, in fact to fill in every moment, not only of one day but of several days.

Twenty-Four Tons at a Bite.

An electric power-shovel with a dipper that will gouge out nearly twenty-four tons of earth in one bite is to be used in the open pit mining of coal in Illinois, United States.

The shovel boom is 120 feet long and the dipper stick 82 feet long. Material can be lifted to a height of from 90 feet to 100 feet, and deposited over a radius of 150 feet from the centre of operation. Only one man is needed to control the shovel, which is worked by three hand levers and one foot pedal.

The . . .
Shawville Cafe
AND
Ice Cream Parlor
Caldwell Building - Main Street

We serve the best meals and select the purest foods for our customers, as far as quality, sanitation and cleanliness are concerned.

☞ Our Ice Cream Parlor will be found fully up t date.

Ice Cream Sundaes of all kinds.
Special meals can be arranged for on reasonable notice.
Soft Drinks, Cigars, etc.

JOE & GEORGE,
Managers.

If you find anything advertise it, says the law.

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REG'D.

Purity Flour $4.25
Five Roses Per Bag

All kinds of Feed carried in stock.
Provender ground while you wait.

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REGISTERED,
W. J. EADES, PROPRIETOR.

44,000 HARVESTERS WANTED!

$15 . . Going to . . **Winnipeg**

plus ½ cent per mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to and including Edmonton, Calgary and Macleod.

$20
Returning from Winnipeg
plus ½ cent per mile from starting point to Winnipeg

Going Dates
AUGUST 21 & 31
From all Stations in the Province of Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury, and East, also Stations in the Province of Quebec, West of Rigaud, Dalhousie Mills and Lachute.
Tickets good on regular trains, also on
Special Trains
From Ottawa : Aug. 21—12 05 a.m., and 12 30 p.m.
Aug. 31—12.30 p.m.

Convertible (berth) Colonist Cars. Special cars for women and families

Travel by **CANADIAN PACIFIC**

No matter if your final destination is not a point on Canadian Pacific, purchase your harvesters' tickets via Canadian Pacific to Winnipeg

C. A. L. Tucker, Agent, Shawville.

Trespassing Forbidden !

We hereby strictly forbid all parties from trespassing in any manner whatsoever on the following lots in the East Range of the Township of Thorne :—

Lots Nos. 21 and 22,
" " 4 and 5,
" " 6,
" " 7 and 8,
" " 9 and 10.

George Finan.
Arthur Summerville.
Mrs. Lottie Morrison.
Archie Emmerson.

July 25, 1928.

Early on Thursday morning last, the grocery store of E. H. Trapp, of Pembroke, was gutted by fire, which destroyed a large new stock, just put in for Old Home week trade.

Leo Colton's grocery store at Kinburn, was broken into last Monday night and the 300-lb. safe carried off. It contained $175. in cash. Two Indians, who drove a car, were arrested at Renfrew, but broke jail same night and securing their car, made their escape. It is thought they are the parties who pulled off the Kinburn job.

Important Announcement

Before placing an order for
A New Cream Separator, see
The New "McCormick-Deering"
A New Creation in Separators.

Also see the New
McCormick-Deering Manure Spreader
A new design with Alenite Oiling System throughout.
The above Machines now on exhibit at my Show Rooms.

A Shipment of—
Daisy Churns,
1900 Gravity Washing Machines,
Frost Wire Fence
Just Arrived

A CALL FROM YOU SOLICITED
JOHN L. HODGINS, SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Fire Insurance
In All Its Branches

I am now in a position to sell Fire Insurance in reliable standard Companies at lowest rates.
Consult me before placing your Insurance elsewhere.

—I AM ALSO AGENT FOR—
The Celebrated DE LAVAL Cream Separator
Which has stood the test of years ahead of any other Machine
S. E. HODGINS — SHAWVILLE.

FOR SALE

Two-acre property with dwelling containing nine rooms, summer kitchen, with woodshed and stable ; situated on Lot No. 19, Fourth Range of Clarendon, 4½ miles from Shawville, one mile from school, store and church ; 5½ miles from Portage du Fort.

Apply to WM. DEAN,
Norway Bay, Que.

FARM FOR SALE

Being Lot No. 16 in the Eighth Range of Clarendon, containing 100 acres of land. Well built on and improved Will be sold on reasonable terms with or without moveables. Interested parties should call and see standing crop. For further particulars apply to

THOS. HOBIN,
Shawville, Que.

FARM FOR SALE

Being the East Half of Lot No. 6, in the Ninth Range of Bristol, containing 50 acres, more or less. To be sold reasonably. Apply to

RICHARD H. YOUNG,
62 Main St., Cummings Bridge,
Eastview, Ont.

FOR SALE

1 Heavy Black Mare and Foal,
1 New Chatham Waggon,
1 Single Buggy, slightly used.
Apply to WM. SMITH,
R. R. No. 2, Campbell's Bay.

Of course you have snap-shots and they are excellent as far as they go, but the only portrait that is completely satisfactory is that taken by a professional photographer.

H. Imison, Photo Artist.

.... Straw ....

We are in the market for good dry WHEAT STRAW—any quantity. Will also be ready to receive some later on if pressed as soon as threshed.

Watch this Space
For announcement of date
LIVE POULTRY CAR
will be here.

R. A. GRANT
BRISTOL — QUEBEC.

THE
BEAUTY, LIFE AND COLOR OF THE SPRINGTIME

READY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

NOW, when all Nature is donning new and festive garb, when the whole world is vibrant with life and color, when new beauties spring up all around us . . .

Now, more than ever, people are turning to the car that carries the spirit of the Springtime . . . the "Bigger and Better" Chevrolet.

Now, more than ever, you will delight in the thrill of your first ride in this luxurious, low-priced car.

Go to your Chevrolet Dealer! Let him arrange a demonstration for you. Get behind the wheel of the "Bigger and Better" Chevrolet. Feel the happy miles sweep past with ease and smoothness, and share the care-free, joyous spirit of the Spring.

C-21-4-28C



The G.M.A.C. . . General Motors' own deferred payment plan affords the most convenient and economical way of buying your Chevrolet on time.

CHEVROLET

THE LOWEST PRICES IN ALL CHEVROLET HISTORY

Roadster	$625.00	Cabriolet	$835.00
Touring	625.00	Imperial Sedan	890.00
Coupe	740.00	Commercial Chassis	470.00
Coach	740.00	Roadster Delivery	625.00
Sedan	835.00	Ton Truck Chassis	635.00
Roadster Express	$650.00		

All prices at Factory, Oshawa—Government Taxes, Bumpers and Spare Tire Extra.

P. J. COONEY
Dealer .. .. Quyon, Que.
W. H. BARR
Assoc. Dealer .. Shawville, Que.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

Trespassing Forbidden

Trespassing in any form will not be permitted on Lot 10-b in the Third Range of Clarendon.

HAROLD HAYES.

Trespassing Forbidden !

All persons found trespassing in any manner, without my permission, on Lots 52 and 53, in the Second Range of Aldfield, POSITIVELY will be prosecuted as the law directs.

AUSTIN DAGG.

FARM FOR SALE

Being Half of Lot No. 4, in the Seventh Range, and N. Quarter of Lot 5, in the same range of Brisool—both portions lying side by side. Over 100 acres cleared ; balance fairly well timbered with pulp and firewood. Buildings and fencing fairly good. Land in good condition for cropping as it has been under pasture for five years. School house on farm which is also convenient to post office and churches. Apply to the undersigned, who will be on the property for a few weeks, or to Weirstead post office.

DAN. DRUMMOND.

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interest

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

Annual Subscription . . . $1.50

☞ All arrears must be paid up before any paper is discontinued.

JOHN A. COWAN
Publisher.

DR. A. H. BEERS

SURGEON DENTIST

CAMPBELLS BAY - - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery McGill University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery University of Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES

MAIN STREET SHAWVILLE

All calls will receive prompt personal attention.

☞ Motor Hearse supplied if desired.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :

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

W. H. CORRIGAN, W.M.
REG. HODGINS, Secretary.

District Women's Institutes

Time of Monthly Meetings :

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

PREST-O-LITE SERVICE STATION

Main Street -- SHAWVILLE.

Batteries charged, overhauled and stored.

We also have the leading Tires—
FIRESTONE and GOODYEAR.
SHELL GASOLENE.
RED INDIAN OILS,
GREASE,
PARTS AND ACCESSORIES.

The Same Reliable Service

WILSONS' GARAGE.

Phone 40.

To the Public !

I desire to inform the public that I am prepared to furnish quantities of

Concrete Tile

From 6 to 30 inches in diameter—for well-lining and other purposes.

I have also a Cement Mixer that may be rented by anyone requiring the use of same.

Orders for Tile filled promptly.

Phone 22-22, or write

HAROLD ELLIOTT,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

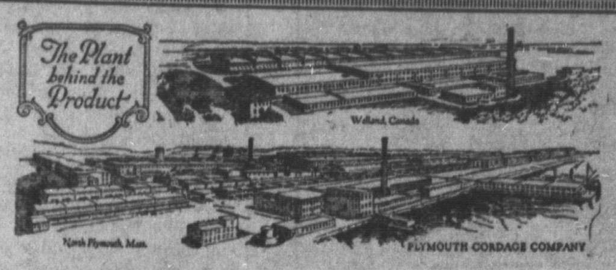
Pakenham Boy Killed by Bull

Knocked down by a bull he and his brother were leading to a barn, Allan Hunt, 17 years of age, of Pakenham, was gored to death before his brother was able to drag the infuriated animal away. The tragedy occurred at the family homestead two miles east of Pakenham at 6.30 o'clock Friday evening, July 27. His brother, Wesley, and his mother, Mrs. Thomas Hunt, are the only survivors. The animal was to have been shipped away next day.

A Successful Family

Miss Annie Reid, daughter of the Rev. Chas. Reid of Ashton (formerly of Charteris) recently passed her civil service exams. successfully, coming 12th highest in the list of candidates for the whole Dominion. She has secured a situation with the Agriculture Department at Ottawa. Her brother, Billie Reid, won the Lord Strathcona medal for the best shot in the Carleton Place Cadets, and another little brother has headed his class in the public schools at every examination during the past year. —Carp Review.

G. F. Hodgins Co. L'td.



Good Twine

¶ There is a world of satisfaction for the farmer in the use of twine that runs smoothly in his binder from beginning to the end of harvest. The Good, Old Reliable

PLYMOUTH TWINE

even and strong throughout, and is more economical to use than short-length twine. The length is guaranteed by the tag on every ball of Plymouth.

Treated with Insect Repellent

¶ For real twine satisfaction there is nothing like the genuine Plymouth Twine.





G. F. Hodgins Co., Lt'd.

Departmental Store.

The Continental Life Issues Policies To Fill All Your Needs

Protecting YOUR home
Protecting YOUR family
Protecting YOUR business
Educating YOUR children
Paying off YOUR mortgage
Providing for YOUR old age

Make sure that your life insurance policy actually protects those you intend it to. There are many different kinds of policies—each of them filling a particular need. The average person, not familiar with these many policies, often secures the wrong policy.

The Continental Life representatives have specialized in insurance problems. By experience they are able to recommend the policy that fills your particular needs.

"CONSULT THE CONTINENTAL"

The Continental Life Insurance Co.

TORONTO, ONT.

W. E. N. HODGINS - District Manager - SHAWVILLE.

AGENTS:

G. L. STARK, Shawville.
A. H. HORNER, Charteris.
G. T. PAUL, Bryson.

Shawville Marble and Granite Works

THOS. SHORE - - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS

Built of the Finest Grades of Material that can be procured

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

Special attention given to FENCING and CEMETERY work.

Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

DEATHS

MR. BEN HOWARD

After a long illness, the death occurred at his home in North Onslow, on Friday last of Mr. Ben Howard, a few days following his return from the hospital. The deceased is survived by his wife and family, also by three brothers and one sister, namely, James and John Howard, of Clarendon; G. A. Howard and Mrs. Geo. Findlay, of Shawville. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon to North Onslow Church and cemetery. Rev. Mr. Temple conducted the service.

MRS. ROBT. DODD

The death occurred at Arnprior on July 21st, of Mrs. Robert Dodd at the age of 79 years. Deceased, whose maiden name was Agnes Fulford, was a native of Starks Corners, and sister of Mr. Stewart Fulford, of that section. She was married in Arnprior in 1873, by the late Rev. D. J. McLean, and most of her life since that time was spent in and near Arnprior. Besides her brother, one son, John F. Dodd, survives.

The Chronicle reports that the funeral on Monday afternoon to the Arnprior cemetery was largely attended. Rev. E. J. Kerr, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church conducted the services and the pall-bearers were three grandsons and three nephews—Stephen, Fred and Donald Dodd and John Draper, Earl Fulford and Clifford Fulford.

Among those at the funeral from out of town were :—Mrs. R. E. Anderson, of Ottawa; Mrs. John Telford, of Bristol; Mrs. Scobie, of Bay City, Mich, and the following from Starks Corners: Mr. and Mrs. John Draper, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. James Fulford, Mrs. Earl Fulford, Mr. Stewart Fulford, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Fulford, Mr. and Mrs. James Allan.

Mrs. Fielding, wife of the Rt. Hon. W. S. Fielding, former Minister of Finance, died at her home, Charlotte Street, Ottawa, on Wednesday after a long illness.

Fred Powers, 19, son of Rev. W. E. Powers, pastor of the Gospel tabernacle, Ottawa, was drowned in Dowe's Lake last Tuesday, while canoeing with a comrade.

John Alfred Scully, of Allumette Island, was drowned on Tuesday night of last week when he fell out of a boat near the old Pembroke dock. The body was recovered next day.

Eight men were killed at the Welland Canal locks on Wednesday, when one of the large steel gates fell.

Sudden Death of Mrs. W. Ostrom

A very sad death took place on Wednesday, July 18th, when Mrs. William Ostrom passed away suddenly at her home south of town.

The late Mrs. Ostrom, whose maiden name was Isabel Rachel Dale, was born in the Township of Clarendon, Quebec, March 3rd, 1881. She was married on June 3rd, 1908. With her husband and family she moved to Saskatchewan in the summer of 1912, and for the past few years they have farmed at Stoney lake, three and a half miles south of Humboldt. Besides her sorrowing husband she is survived by a family of nine children, namely, Ivan, George, Eleanor, Arthur, Walter, Isabel, Ira, Donald and the infant baby Robert. The following brothers and sisters also survive her: Edward Dale, Haley's Station, Ont.; Thomas Dale, Kirkland Lake, Ont.; John Dale, Red Deer, Alta.; Geo. W. Dale, Shawville; Mrs. W. Perry, Oxbow, Sask.; Robert A. Shawville; Samuel Dale, Vancouver; Herbert R. Dale, Winnipeg, Arthur Dale, Ottawa. Her parents are deceased.

The funeral service was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at Westminster United Church, conducted by Rev. J. B. Howe, the pastor. A large gathering of friends were present to pay their last respects to the deceased, whose untimely death is deeply regretted by her large circle of close friends in Humboldt and district. Interment took place at the local cemetery.

The pall bearers were: Messrs. D. Munro, J. Rennie, A. F. McConkey, A. Power, J. Kelley and A. Duke.

Many beautiful wreaths and flowers covered the casket, floral tributes being received from the following: Mr and Mrs. D. Munro, Robt. Sanderson, J. Rennie, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Willis, members of the Wheat Pool, Mr. Ostrom, family and relatives, C. Perry and family, A. F. McConkey, Bennie Willis, Humboldt Lodge of the United Farmers of Canada, Mr. and Mrs. A. Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mr. J. J. Kelley, Madeline and Leslie Willis, and others.—Humboldt Journal, July 26.

London, July 31.—The Rt. Rev. William Temple, Bishop of Manchester, has been named Archbishop of York to succeed the Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang.

Dr. Lang was recently elevated to the Archbishopric of Canterbury to succeed the Most Rev. Randall Davidson, whose resignation becomes effective Nov. 12.

School days do not last forever and when they are past, memories are kept warm by photographs of friends and pals of the class-room and campus.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

The Lowest Price in History

THE time-tested and owner-proven Whippet is now selling at the lowest price in Willys-Overland history—brought about through Whippet's popularity making increased production possible. Note these amazing prices:

Touring $595, Coupe $695, Roadster (with Rumble Seat) $685, Cabriolet Coupe $705, Sedan $760, Landau $800. All prices f.o.b. Factory. Taxes extra.

Only the Whippet has ALL these Features:

Full Force-Feed Lubrication—Silent Timing Chain—Gas Tank at Rear—Big 4-Wheel Brakes—Snubbers—Adjustable Steering Wheel—Single Plate Clutch—and an engine that actually *doubles* its rated horsepower.

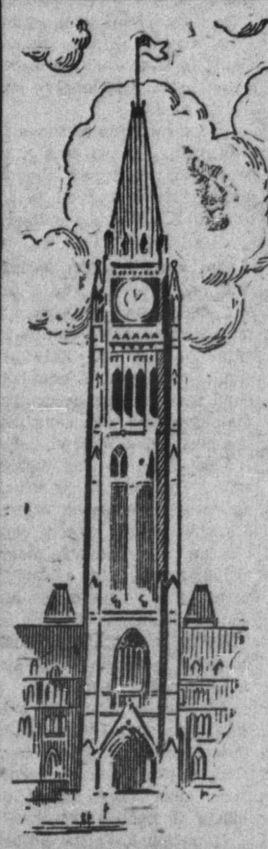
Whippet COACH $695 F.o.b. Factory, Taxes extra.

—o—

P. H. MOSSOP - - DISTRIBUTOR.

AGENTS :

G. L. HYNES, SHAWVILLE,
LEONARD BELSHER, "
CHRIS. HOLT, LADYSMITH.



OTTAWA EXHIBITION

AUGUST 20 to 25 • INCLUSIVE •

SIX FULL DAYS
Half Dozen Nights

Immense Live Stock Show
Educational and Industrial Exhibits
Horse Show • Poultry Show
Pure Food Show • Dog Show
Automobiles • Aeroplanes
Baby Show • Hobby Show
Child Welfare Demonstrations

Frivolities of 1928

Most pretentious outdoor spectacle and revue ever staged. Spectacular novelty dancing and ensembles. Large cast of artists—mostly girls.

Victor AND HIS Band

With GERTRUDE VAN DIENSE, *Soloist*

Stellar Vaudeville Acts
Spectacular Fireworks

STRIP TICKETS 5 *for* $1.00

General Admission is 35c (Children 15c) but you can buy Strip Tickets and save 75c on five. (Strip Tickets good for admission to Grounds, to Grandstand afternoons and to Dog Show).

Mail Orders Now Being Filled

REDUCED RATES ON RAILWAYS

Good Highways • Ample Parking Space on Grounds
All Roads on Grounds Paved

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE
H. H. McELROY, Manager and Secretary, City Hall, OTTAWA

The Parson of the North Pole

My Adventures As a Missionary in Eskimo Land

By STEWART OF LABRADOR

(The Rev. Dr. S. M. Stewart, who has spent the best part of his life in the icy wastes as a missionary under the auspices of the Colonial and Continental Church Society.)

My parish is about 600 miles long! It has no great width, being spread along part of the coast-line of Northern Labrador, the interior of which land is uninhabited and unexplored.

Visiting my flock, therefore, is no light job, and my own church, at Fort Chimo, often does not see me for months at a time. During those periods when I am travelling about the "parish" with my dogs and sled, I leave my headquarters' congregation in the charge of an Eskimo lay reader, for I am the only missionary in that district.

I started work as a missionary thirty years ago by leaving my native Ireland for New Foundland in response to an appeal from the Bishop of that territory. After three years I was given the chance to go to Labrador, and there I have been ever since.

That I like the work is proved by the fact that I only left Labrador at very infrequent intervals since. I am completely cut off from the world, for we only get news and stores once a year. If another war started immediately after my return this time I should not know about it for twelve months.

My general "news agents and universal providers" are the Hudson Bay Company, without whose assistance the work could not be carried on. They bring me stores and letters whenever Fort Chimo is approachable by sea. They cannot reach there by an overland route, because of the unexplored state of the interior, and consequently they have to wait till the freeze-up breaks. As this only occurs between August and November—often not for so long as that—you will understand why the mails and stores come so infrequently.

Attempts are being made to keep us in touch with civilization by means of wireless, but even here Nature seems to be against us, for the headquarters are situated in a "pocket" where wireless reception is bad. After some months of experimenting with a set which came out with my stores one year, the only news we got through was a report that Dempsey had been beaten. We didn't even learn the name of the man who was his victor!

The average temperature of Labrador over the whole year is 24 degrees, but when the weather is chilly the thermometer drops to minus 60.

* * * * * *

I find my Eskimos very loving, simple people, primitive in all their ways. When I first lived with them, polygamy was rife. A man would sell his daughters to the highest bidder, and there was no marriage ceremony. By teaching them the rules of my Church I am gradually stamping out these practices.

Of course, the language difficulty was a great one. Since there was no written form of it, I had to learn by word of mouth, and a terrible task it was.

I soon realized that if I was going to do any useful work I must have a written language, and teach them to read it. This meant evolving the simplest possible scheme, and I set to work.

It took me years, of course, and then the next task was to teach it. I selected some of the more intelligent of my flock, explained to them my ideas, and taught them in the most direct way I could. I would indicate a sled, pronounce their word for it, and then point to the written sign.

They picked it up wonderfully, and once they could read, found little difficulty in copying my signs, and thus learning to write. Those first pupils of mine became lay readers, helped to teach their fellows, and so well did the Eskimos take to the idea that now nearly all my flock can read and write.

I feel sure that given adequate facilities for education, the Eskimos would prove to be a brilliant race. I made arrangements for one particularly promising boy to go to a college in Newfoundland. He did extraordinarily well, won many prizes and high praise, and ultimately came back to Fort Chimo, where he proved an invaluable assistant to me. He died within six months.

That is the tragedy of it. In their native climate the Eskimos are immune from the illnesses that worry other races, and live to a ripe old age, centenarians being quite common. But take them away and they immediately become very susceptible to tubercular trouble, and generally succumb to it.

To educate the Eskimo at any of the recognized seats of learning is therefore impossible.

Needless to say, my life has not been without frills and adventures. On my journeyings I have more than once been saved from a premature death by my dogs. They have a wonderful sense which tells them in some uncanny way when they are near unsafe ice, and when they get this "message" you cannot make them move the way you want them to. Once you get to know them, and realize how unfailing their ice sense is, you don't try to urge them on, but let them turn off and go their own sure way.

I had a narrow escape one day when I slipped into a deep and treacherous crevasse in the ice.

I must explain that there is a great difference between high and low tide along my part of the coast—sometimes as much as fifty or sixty feet.

When the tide is up, the masses of ice are welded together, as it were, held in one tight pack by the supporting water, so that all one can see is a huge ice-field.

As the water falls, the ice falls with it, remaining solid until the bottom of the ice touches the sea bed. Then, as the water still recedes, the huge bergs heel over—just as a ship does when the tide leaves it. The result is that fissures appear all over what was previously an unbroken sweep of ice.

It was into one of these fissures that I slipped. There was a considerable depth of water at the bottom, but fortunately I wedged just before getting to it. There I lodged.

* * * * * *

You can see the awful position I was in. No one was within miles of me, and I had nothing with which I might have cut footholds in the glassy sides of the ice. Even if I had had some such tool I could hardly have used it, for any movement might have dislodged me and sent me down into the water just below.

Yet—the tide was just beginning to rise. The two bergs which now leaned away from each other, forming a huge V, would slowly come together, closing in remorselessly till they crushed me. In a few hours there would not be so much as a crack to show where the fissure had been.

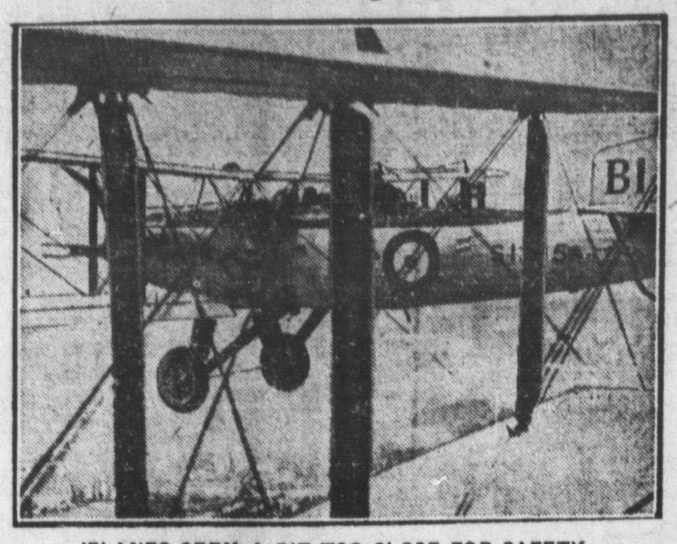
Never before or since have I thought so rapidly—or so hard—and ultimately a hope came to me.

At present the two sides of the V gaped so wide that I could get no purchase with my elbows to raise myself, but as they came together I might turn that very threat of a terrible death to good account.

It seemed hours before laws able to raise myself at all, but at last the sides at the bottom of the V had come in enough to enable me to lever myself up a perceptible distance.

Then began a long fight—Nature against my good judgment and endurance. It lasted some three hours, but inch by inch I won my way upwards, till at last, half dead with exhaustion, I dragged myself over the brink of the crevice, the mouth of which was now but a foot wide.

Skillful Navigating



'PLANES SEEM A BIT TOO CLOSE FOR SAFETY

Three day-bombing squadrons of the Royal Air Force carried out practice evolutions at Hendon Aerodrome for the annual air pageant. This fine view shows wing evolutions by day-bombers.

How Long Will Your Job Last?

By SIR OLIVER LODGE, F.R.S.

(Many people—statesmen, reformers, authors—have attempted to foresee h Brlain of to-morrow and tell us how much of naional life as we know it will prove permanent. In this important article, writen for "Answers" (England), one of he foremost thinkers of our times forecasts the future of employment, business, transport, and wealth from the point of view of the man in he street.)

In hese days of an enlarged suffrage, when the feminine half of mankind is assuming more and more control, and breaking out into activities in what to our grandfathers would have seemed surprsing directions, it may be worth while to look round and take stock of our position.

Taking a survey of the activities of mankind, we may regard some as having a permanent character; they have been pursued from the earliest times and are likely to be continued to the remotest posterity. Others have a more temporary character. They have arisen in consequence of present circumstances, and are unlikely to continue for ever.

Breaking Fashion's Tyranny

Clothing and housing began, so to speak, in an early chapter of Genesis, and must continue ithout intermission. The houses of the future may be more convenient, better supplied with labor-saving devices and less crowded together. Clothing, especially male clothing, may be more artistic.

I can imagine women taking a considerable part in the design of homes, and almost altogether controlling clothes. I can also readily imagine a reolt against the extraordinary expensiveness of their own clothes, and a determination to regulate the vagaries of fashion according to their own and not trade requirements. But there must always be people occupied in the building of houses and the making of clothes.

Till the Sun Grows Cold

Again, there must always be tillers of the soil. Agricultural labor is an ancient and honorable occupation, which began with Genesis and must continue till the fading of the sun; for all nturiment must come out of the soil, at the expense of solar energy. All our energy is derived from the sun, and the surface of the earth is the only way of receiving it.

Gardening and farming must therefore continue as long as the planet lasts; though the tenure of the soil, and the right of mankind to work on it, may in some distant future be altered almost beyond recognition. At present the newcomer to the planet has no right even to stand on it, unless he pays someone else for the privilege, except, indeed, on the King's high road. Even there he is liable to be moved on or to be convicted of being without visible means of support.

Too Many Tongues

What other occupations are there likely to be of equal permanence? Well, first there is locomotion, conducted first by human muscles, then with the aid of animals, and now with the help of machinery All this must evidently continue and develop; people must move from place to place, and develop the resources of various parts of the earth.

Another occupation which must be permanent si the communication of mankind with one another, beginning with ancestral sounds, gradually growing into language (unfortunately into far too many languages), and blossoming into writing and the mechanical reproduction of writing—printing, and now recently telegraphy, to the development of which we can fix no assignable limit.

In freedom of speech women have never been deficient; and I hope that some day they will contrive either one, or perhaps two, universal languages, through which the inhabitants of all countries will be able to understand one another. That would be a great blessing and conduce towards better understanding of one another's habits and aspirations.

Language renders possible not speaking only, but the reading and writing of literature. Well, there must always be readers and writers ad literature, now that it has begun; and though literary occupations do not go back to very remote antiquity they are likely, in some form or other, to be permanent.

Exploring Nature's Secrets

Again, there always must be people who work in laboratories, and who make calculations, seeking to explore the deep things of Nature and discover the secrets of phenomena which, though always existent, have previously been hidden from the mind of man. This occupation is of comparatively recent growth, but it must have an illimitable future.

I hope, too, that there will always be people who meet, either in Westminster or somewhere lse, to riscuss, not party politics, but th welfare of the State, the good of humanity, the spread of education, the relieving of distress, and all the other permanent ingredients of real politics.

And so long as we have bodies, liable to accident and disease, ther must be a profession for atending to those bodies; though I hope that gradually the doctors will more and more be able to keep the body in health rather than put it in the way of restoration when damaged; and that injuires, though doubtless not altogether avoidable, will at any rate not be deliberately inflicted.

War Has Had Its Day

At present catastrophes are brought about sometimes criminally, sometimes virtuously—that is to say, from a sense of duty, as in war, when the calamities purposely inflicted are given the sarcastic style of "casualties," and doctors and nurses accompany the instruments of destruction illogically to patch up the miseries purposely produced.

Here in this occupation of war we come across one which goes back into remote antiquity, but to which we surely need not assign a far distant future That is one of the occupations which have had their day, and may cease to be .

Looking at the other occupations in which men and women engage, there are many prevalent at the present time which did not always exist, and which apparently need not always continue; though some are undoubtedly both ancient and permanent, and involved in the very being of humanity.

Of these the most specially women's occupation, the rearinfi and education of children and the management of the home, is surely as permanent as agriculture itself.

But a multiude of men and women at the present day are engaged in occupations which are transitory. I cannot imagine posterity satisfied with hanging on to even improved straps in still more numerous underground tunnels. Nor do I see people for ever flocking into a city to sit all through a fine day in a crwded office writing figures in deadly uninteresting so-called "books."

Juggling with Wealth

Industry and commerce—yes, they must continue; but bookkeeping I am doubtful about. The operations of financiers are, I expect, not always beneficial. Money, and especially interest on money, and the device of limited companies for its investment are comparatively modern inventions.

All the intermediate juggling with commodities, this intervention between the real seats of ndustry and their sources of revenue, has grown up almost in our own day; and I doubt very much whether posterity will be satisfied with all that unprofitable, or, at any rate, very remotely profitable, work. In financial speculations women have indeed sometimes dabbled, but usually, as I think, to make a mess of them; and I hope that for the most part they will continue to abstain. There is too much of permanent value in this world for them to be deflected into merely temporary directions.

No Sudden Change

Though truly those who live at any one period must adapt themselves to the period in which they live. And if they can indirectly and by influence seek to change the condtions of their period gradually into something better, they must not seek to change things suddenly or rebel against what so many at any one time think right and proper. For the moment, and with their outlook, doubtless it is right and proper; but in every period there are some who take a longer view.

What other occupations are there which are of doubtful permanent usefulness? As long as private property exists, and is handed from one generation to another—though how long that will be I do not know—there must be lawyers to regulate the transaction. Again, there must always be people to exhort their fellowmen to good conduct and a wider and more spiritual outlook.

Look in the Shops

Seafaring men there will always be, but that is part of locomotion. But let the ships convey produce and not armaments, or rather let our aim be in that direction, however slowly and cautiously we may proceed.

For the rest, we might walk down a street of shops and consider how many of the objects displayed are useful and helpful to humanity, and how many could be dispensed with. We need not take a too utilitarian view, for man does not live by bread alone; and when he has discovered some secrets of Nature he naturally likes to apply them to his comfort and convenience.

Existence is a complicated affair, and we must proceed with the currents of our time. But occasionally it may be well to think which of the currents are likely to be permanent, and which can be gradually diverted, so that our energies can be better employed.

King George's Historic Yacht to End Racing Career in Fall

Cowes, Isle of Wight.—The white wings of King George's famous old yacht Britannia were unfurled recently for the last yachting season of its historic career.

His Majesty loves the old cutter, which was commissioned by King Edward VII. while he was still the Prince of Wales, so well that he had its picture put on his Christmas cards last year.

The Britannia's racing career has been full of triumph from the time when she took the water thirty years ago. In the first season she started winning races, and beat the celebrated Navahoe in three starts out of five. The next season saw her win nine-tenths of the races she entered, and beat the American yacht Vigilant in twelve races out of eighteen. In the fourth year of her career a new yacht, Meteor II., checked Britannia's victorious progress, and in 1909 King Edward sold her, but regretted it later and bought the craft back.

King George had the yacht converted to a pleasure boat, but in 1911 she was again put into racing trim, and apart from the years of the great war, when she was laid up, the old vessel has been winning prizes right along.

Yachting men, while expressing great satisfaction at this lead from King George, are also regretting his majesty's decision not to race the cutter again next year. If the plan is adhered to the Britannia's last race will be at Dartmouth on September 1, and the regatta committee of that town has decided to ask the King or a member of the royal family to sail her.

British Invetnor Excites Motordom With Fancy Ideas

No Gears, No Clutch, No Springs, No Bumps, No Skidding

IT USES BRAKES!

Speed Regulated Entirely by Pressure on Accelerator

England is excited over a new wrinkle in automobiles—a car without gears, without clutch, without springs, that's cooled by steam and that is guaranteed against road shocks and skidding.

Col. W. Bishop, builder and owner of the unique automobile, is showing it, while large crowds gather wherever it stops.

"All you do," says Col. Bishop, "is to start the car, accelerate and the car moves off. There is no clutch to operate.

"The speed is regulated entirely by the pressure on the accelerator. Take your foot off and the car free-wheels."

Free-wheeling is comparatively new in this country and the continent, and is practically unknown elsewhere. This is a system of transmission by which a novice can drive without fear of clashing gears. The speed changes are automatic, in accordance with the speed of the engine, and when the engine is slowed down to idling the motor is disengaged and the car is said to be "free-wheel."

"The only ordinary thing about this car," adds the colonel, "is that it stops with the aid of brakes."

The steam cooling system is one which automotive engineers have been considering for adoption for quite some time. It is said to maintain a consistent, efficient temperature no matter what the weather may be outside.

Another feature of this unique automobile is an automatic locking device on the wheels, which keeps them from sliding backward down a hill. A mysterious differential in the rear is said to do away with skidding.

The wheels are suspended independently, springs are replaced by rubber buffers and the steering is independent to each of the front wheels. The last feature, it is said, eliminates wheel wobble.

"This car is the result of seven years of experimentation," says Col. Bishop. "The various devices can be fitted to almost any car. These will be licensed separately to manufacturers for their use as they see fit.

"It is not intended to market cars like this one."



He: Does the moon ever make you feel sad?

She: Only when I'm out with a dead one.

The waiter coughed apologetically. "If you please, sir," he began. "Well, Benskin," enquired the amiable diner, "what can I do for you?" "Well, sir, I'm going to leave this restaurant, and the boss won't give me a character. I thought perhaps you'd say as I was honest—I've always served you here, sir." "But I don't know anything about your honety," aid the diner. "Oh, but I'm awfully honest, sir, really." "All right, then," said the diner, "I'll say you're honest. Give me pen and paper.' The deed was done. "Oh, thank you, sir," said Benskin, clutching the character in his hand. Then he bent low and whispered in the customer's ear: "Come here to-morrow, and I'll wangle you a meal for nothing."

"I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. Blunt," drawled the fashionable youth, "that I forgot your party last Friday!" "Oh," remarked Mrs. Blunt, innocently, "weren't you there?"

S'MATTER POP—By Payne



Assam teas are known by experts as the finest teas grown—a fact which explains why Red Rose Orange Pekoe has become so deservedly popular in Canada. For Red Rose Orange Pekoe is chiefly composed of Assam teas, which accounts for its distinctive quality and value. Every package guaranteed. 3-E

Mice and Turtle Pets

Healthiest Cat and Dog in List of Prize Winners

New York showed what it thought of its pets when 200 children brought dogs, cats, rabbits, mice and a turtle to the pet show held at the Bellevue-Yorkville Health Centre.

The healthiest pet and the cleanest cat and dog won prizes for their owners. Ruth Scholtz, who owns Murgatroyd the turtle, felt a little hurt when Murgatroyd didn't get the prize for the healthiest pet, and the judges, at a loss to know how to tell which was sturdier, a healthy dog or a healthy turtle, gave her a consolation prize for the strangest pet.

The other prize-winners were, for the cleanest dog, Nicholas DeCarlo; for the cleanest cat, Geraldine Halford; for the healthiest pet, a cat, Irene McCormack, and for the best all-round rabbit, Loretta Burns. The winners each got a bathing suit, and every entrant received a pencil box.

The show was a feature of the Bellevue-Yorkville health demonstration's safety and health campaign that is being conducted through July and August. Each week the children present a stunt which teaches some form of health or safety lesson. Among the judges were "Uncle Robert" Correy, radio entertainer, and Mrs. George Adams, of the New York Women's League for Animals. Dr. Leverett D. Bristol is in charge of the demonstration.



CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO ONTARIO

Aug 24 to Sept 8 1928

The world's largest spectacle; attracting more people than any fair or exposition; displaying almost every known product; costing annually to stage over $1,000,000; and representing a land and building value of $15,000,000.

AT the 1928 Canadian National Exhibition, everyone will witness the most entertaining and diversified programme of all time to fittingly mark this 50th Anniversary year.

Here are a few of the hundreds of features: H. M. Royal Air Force Band (England) and other noted musical organizations; 1,500 performers on world's largest stage; Famed 2,200 Voice Exhibition Chorus; First showing 1929 Motor Cars; First International Air Craft Display; Exhibits from the world over, and the outstanding Sporting Event of the year—

The Third Wrigley Marathon Swim

for the World Championship, and $50,000 purse; and an Amateur Sports Programme rivalling an Olympiad.

50th Year

THOMAS BRADSHAW, *President*

H. W. WATERS, *General Manager*

Canadian Studebaker Reorganized

The new Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd., recently separated from the parent company, will be directed by D. R. Grossman, formerly sales manager for Studebaker in the Dominion. Having been associated with Studebaker in anada for the past six years, Mr. Grossman is well-known to the Dominion's automotive leaders.

"The motive behind the reorganization is to be found in our desire to build Canadian automobiles for Canadians," says a statement. "The Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd., is Canadian. We will use more and more of Canada's great supplies of raw materials. Not only will our consumption of these commodities be increased, but new commodities will be added to our purchasing agent's order lists.

"The expansion of the Walkerville plant is a further step towards the Canadianization of Studebaker in the Dominion. We will hire more skilled and more unskilled labor. We hope to build and sell more automobiles than we have in the past. Directly, this plan contributes to greater Canadian prosperity by reason of increased employment given Canadians in the Walkerville factories. Indirectly, many others in Canada will benefit by reason of more extensive purchases of materials and equipment produced in Canada, to be used in the Walkerville factories.



D. R. GROSSMAN

"The expansion of our manufacturing program in Canada will also include a considerable increase in export shipments from the Walkerville plants. With the accumulation of more Canadian element in our Walkerville built cars, we will be enabled to ship automobiles to Great Britain under the preferential tariff, as well as to New Zealand and certain other British possessions overseas. On export shipments from Canada into British possessions giving a preferential duty on Canadian built cars, owners in these countries profit directly by the increase of Canadian element in the cars.

"This move is a result of Studebaker's faith in Canada," said Mr. Grossman. "We believe there will be wonderful developments in this country and through this expansion program, we will naturally become a part of those developments.

Cute in a Baby—Awful at Three —and it's Dangerous

by Ruth Brittain



Thumb sucking does look sweet in a baby, but it is disgusting in the three-year-old and sometimes it hangs on until fifteen or sixteen! The habit may cause an ill-formed mouth or induce adenoids; and it always interferes with digestion. Pinning the sleeve over the hand; attaching mittens, or putting on cardboard cuffs, which prevent bending the arms at the elbows, are some of the ways to stop the habit.

Another bad habit—irregularity in bowel action—is responsible for weak bowels and constiuation in babies. Give the tiny bowels an opportunity to act at regular periods each day. If they don't act at first, a little Fletcher's Castoria will soon regulate them. Every mother should keep a bottle of it handy to use in case of colic, cholera, diarrhea, gas on stomach and bowels, constipation, loss of sleep, or when baby is cross and feverish. Its gentle influence over baby's system enables him to get full nourishment from his food, helps him gain, strengthens his bowels.

Castoria is purely vegetable and harmless—the recipe is on the wrapper. Physicians have prescribed it for over 30 years. With each package, you get a valuable book on Motherhood. Look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper so you'll get the genuine.

A TIRED-OUT FEELING

Is a Sure Sign That the Blood is Thin and Watery.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of testifying to the benefits I derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills", writes Mrs. Lawrence Kennedy, St. Joseph, N.B. She further says:—"Some years ago I was working as a stenographer, and became badly run-down. I always had a tried-out feeing, had no appetite and suffered terribly from backache. Almost every month I had to remain from the office for a day or two. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be glad that I followed this advice. Before I had been taking the pills very long I began to feel much better. Continuing their use my strength came back, I regained my appetite and the terrible backache from which I had suffered disappeared. I have been married some years now and have two fine healthy children, a girl and a boy, and am in the best of health. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills, and I trust that these few lines may help some other weak, run-down person."

All weak, run-down people who will give this blood-building tonic a fair trial will find through its use new health and strength. You can get the pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hedin Plans Two More Years in Wastes of Asia

Sweden's Foremost Explorer Returns to Stockholm to Replenish His Equipment

Stockholm.—After more than a year and a half of hardships and adventures in the interior of China, Sven Hedin, Sweden's foremost living explorer, has just returned to Stockholm for a brief visit. While in Sweden he will add more members to his expedition, purchase new instruments and a number of motor cars which he has been commissioned to buy for Governor Yang, of the Mongolian Province Hsin-tschiang, and also make arrangements for airplanes to carry him further into the uncharted wastes of Asia.

Dr. Hedin, who is a member of the Swedish Academy, is determined to continue his scientific researches for another two years. He has left all the members of his expedition in or about Urumtchi, the capital of the Province Hsin-tschiang, and during his absence the explorations and compiling of data continue.

Aside from Dr. Hedin, the members of the party comprise Swedish, Danish, German, Chinese and Mongolian scientists. About 6,177 square miles, which previously were white spots on the map, have been carefully charted and 52,480 feet of film have been taken. A collection of some 18,600 numbers, consisting of ancient arrows, hammers and other paraphernalia, has been found.

Due to the friendly assistance of Governor Yang, the expedition was allowed to proceed uninterrupted.

Yang, said Dr. Hedin, rules his province with an autocratic hand and has managed to stay out of the strife between the other warring lords. His regard for the Swedish scientists was heightened by an operation which Dr. Humel, the physician of the party, performed on him. In Urumtchi a house was given over to the expedition to be used as headquarters, and in many other ways the Mongolian ruler showed his interest in the venture.

The success of the expedition is due to a large extent to F. A. Larsson, business manager and caravan leader. Larsson, who is a resident of Mongolia and for many years has been an adviser to the Chinese Government on Mongolian affairs, has had conferred upon him the popular title of "Duke of Mongolia."

Blondes More Susceptible To Circulation Diseases

London—Blondes, in London at least are being pushed aside by brunettes.

According to London medical experts, golden-haired beauties will in a comparatively short time be scarce, owing to their predisposition to circulation diseases, to which they offer less resistance than the dark-haired types.

"The Italians and the Welsh and races of their type thrive in places like London, and the fair-haired races tend to doe off," says Dr. C. J. Thomas, of the London County Council medical department, who collected statistics on the subject.

Dr. T. Jenner Hoskin, heart specialist at the Royal Free Hospital, confirms this statement in pronouncing that "rheumatism prefers blondes and children with blond or red hair are more prone to rheumatism and heart trouble than the darker types."

He: "You had beauty and brains when I married you, Jane" Jane: "Well, I might have had beauty, John but I surely didn't have brains."

"What would you do if I knocked you down?" "I'd take the count."

Minard's Liniment heals cuts, bruises.

Canada's Great Use of the Air

Planes Help to Conserve and Develop Her Vast Natural Reserves

Each year aviation is playing a larger part in the conservation and development of natural resources in Canada. Aerial transport is solving many problems of forester, geologist and explorer. The 1928 program of the Royal Canadian Air Force in civil operations for Government departments includes:

Provision of twenty hours flying time for emergency fire periods in British Columbia; continuation of the air patrol in Alberta, intensification of aerial patrols over 14,500,000 acres of forest in Saskatchewan, continuation of fire prevention and suppression covering 40,000,000 acres in Manitoba; photographic surveys in the Nelson River watershed in connection with possible pulp and paper development and in the Saskatchewan patrol area for the preparation of maps for the use of air patrols.

Other work will include a vertical aerial photograph in connection with mapping the Rouyn, Sudbury and the Pas mineral areas, the Gatineau, Opinaka and Chicoutimi districts in Quebec, the Shelbourne and Guysborough districts in Nova Scotia and the Moncton district in New Brunswick; oblique aerial photography for mapping the Dryden, Quetico and Rainy Lake districts in Ontario, the Lac La Ronde, Lac Mironde and Reindeer Lake areas in Saskatchewan, vertical photography in the St. Ann area in Alberta; oblique photography to complete the mapping of Wood Buffalo Park, near Fort Smith.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentary, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Hon. Ian Baird, an Oxford student, son of Lord Stonehaven, Governor-General of Australia, who arrived in Canada a few days ago on the White Star liner Albertic, to spend his summer vacation "mucking" in mines at Amos, P.Q., and Timmins, Ont.

Yankee Explorer—"Do you know, Pat, that one day in Africa, it was so hot, that the sun singed the hair off my head?" Pat—"Begorra, an' that's nothing! One day in ould Ireland, it was so hot that we had to feed the hens on ice-cream to keep them from laying fried eggs."

Every Home Needs Minard's Liniment

Does a man ever get the last word?" asks a contemporary. Sometimes—in his will.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The Orange Pekoe is extra good

12 *In clean, bright Aluminum*



SANS EYES, SANS NOSE

The farmer is a lucky man;
He sweats upon the land.
And then to pay the mortgage off
He runs a hot dog stand.

And the city man who buys a car
Has a problem on his hands;
For, just to keep the payments up,
He dines at hot dog stands.

And lives of all the hot dog men
Are not all cream and custard;
Just when they start to make some yen,
Up goes the price of mustard.

Mrs.—I won't be long, dear. I'll be ready in a minute.

Mr.—Well, for goodness sake do pick out a minute that's not more than half an hour away.

If you're not having a little fun every day you're missing something.

Can anyone imagine an experience more embarassing than to wake up and hear burglars singing in the cellar?

"How much do you think I made in commissions last week?" said one drummer to another.

"Half."

"What do you mean by 'half'?"

"Half of what you're going to tell me," was the knowing reply.

A pretty quotation contributed by W.E.H.:

"Men are oaks.
Women are vines.
Children are flowers."

So when the ship was sinking, Mrs. Green declared she was going to stay by her husband's side?

Yes. She thought it would be just his luck to be shipwrecked on some island with a beautiful girl.

MEMORIAM

Take her up carefully,
Lay her to rest,
Tenderly, prayerfully,
God knoweth best.

Angel, most beautiful,
Emblem of love,
Came from the Heavenly
Realms above.

The disrepute into which corsets have fallen was well illustrated at a recent college dance.

Speaking of the one girl in the place who wore 'em, one young man said: "Well, I'm going over and dance with Old Ironsides now."

When we write the truth it isn't so necessary to keep a carbon copy.

Do something every day that will make your work easier each day thereafter.

Nerve is what a skinny girl has to have to abide by present fashions.

Football Coach: "And didja carry ice like I told ya, last summer?"

Halfback: "No, I gotta better job selling electric refrigerators."

Lynching has decreased considerably in America, we read. And yet they still have a number of saxophonists over there who are simply asking for it.—Punch.

Folks' Ignorance Saddens Bermuda

World Appears to Know Nothing of Island's Ban on Autos

Hamilton, Bermuda. — Local residents are somewhat downcast over what they consider the amazing ignorance of others regarding Bermuda's prohibition of motor cars.

Every now and then someone writes a letter to The Bermuda Trade Development Board asking about automobile roads, the cost of gasoline, and whether cars have to be crated for shipment to the island paradise.

Bermuda has always forbidden automobiles, motorcycles, railways, and street cars, following a very brief test during which a single automobile known as "The Scarlet Runner" appeared on the roads and struck consternation into the hearts of the inhabitants. That was in 1907, and no cars have been allowed in Bermuda since then.

The latest evidence of dense ignorance concerning Bermuda is revealed by a letter received by the Chief of Police of Bermuda offering $50 reward for recovery of a 1926 Ford touring car taken by the wife of the man who wrote the letter.

During the summer, especially, visitors express themselves as being pleased with Bermuda's ban on motors, because at home during the summer when windows are open, the noise of passing automobiles is even more annoying than at other seasons. Bermuda is enjoying its largest summer season.

French Airwoman Beats World's Light Plane Record

Paris—Mlle. Maryse Bastie, one of France's few airwomen, recently beat the world's distance record for light craft, flying from Le Bourget to Treptow in Pomerania, a distance of 1,270 kilometers (788.67 miles) in eleven hours.

Mlle. Bastie had as a passenger Maurice Drouhin, who will pilot Cousinet's Rainbow in the proposed transatlantic flight. He gave Mlle. Bastile her first lessons in flying.

During the flight she used a Caudron plane with a 40-horsepower Salmson engine.

The one place where the immortals are never seen is at the top table.—Sir James Barrie.

The Purity of Cuticura Makes It Unexcelled For All Toilet Purposes

Keep Handy.

Keep a bottle of Minard's handy. It is a universal remedy.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



When Pain Comes

What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali in water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ont.—"I am willing to answer letters from other women, to tell them the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. I cannot be thankful enough for the benefits I received during the Change of Life. I do housework and my troubles made me unfit to work. A friend advised me to try the Vegetable Compound. I felt great relief at once, began to regain my appetite, and my nerves got better. I will recommend your medicine to all with troubles like I had."—Mrs. John Benson, 162 N. Christina St., Sarnia, Ontario.



SHAWVILLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Shoes for the Family

We are showing many new lines of Fall Shoes for every member of the family, Come in and see them and be convinced of our outstanding values.

Men's Work Boots

We sell WILLIAMS' and GREB Work Boots, bought direct from the manufacturer, and EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

Travelling Goods

If you are going West on the Excursion we have what you need in Travelling Goods at all prices.

We have the newest thing in Luggage. Come in and see the Ladies' Wardrobe Hat Box.

C. L. DALE.

Dressy Suits

$23.50 $29.50 $35.50

These are the surpassing values we are offering you in

Smartly Tailored Suits.

You can make your selection from the Pattern and Grade that most appeals to you. A good range to choose from.

Tooke's Shirts and Collars.

MURRAY BROS.,

The Tailors,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

When It's Clothing

You are Looking For

Give Us a Call
And look over our
Large Assortment.
Every Suit
Carries Its Own
Guarantee
for
Perfect
Satisfaction.

Still a few Bargains left from Community Sale Day.

SAM. B. COHEN

Shawville's Exclusive Men's and Boys' Shop.

Pulpwood Wanted

Poplar, Spruce and Balsam Pulpwood
For delivery next Fall and Winter
—At the Railway Track—

We are now prepared to enter into contracts for Pulpwood as above specified, at best market prices and advance money thereon.

LAWN BROS.,
General Merchants - Campbell's Bay, Que-

Your Insurance Policies

Read Them Carefully

PROCRASTINATION

May deprive you of Protection. Insurance Policies are Personal Contracts. Their validity may be imperilled by undisclosed facts or by warranties violated.

Do not delay this important matter.

We will gladly scrutinize your insurance policies and help you with all your insurance problems.

Insurance is our Business—
—Service our Introduction

CONFEDERATION LIFE
ASSOCIATION

C. W. DAGG, Special Agent, Shawville.
TRUEMAN TUCK, District Manager.

Builders' Requirements

OUR stocks of Lumber and Building Materials are more complete this year than ever. Together with other regular lines we have big mill stock Spruce in Flooring, Ship-lap and V-Joint Clapboards.

We are distributors for and have in stock the Famous Insulating Board **Celotex.**

THE HODGINS LUMBER COMPANY

R. G. HODGINS .. .. PROPRIETOR

First Class Corrugated Iron

At $5.50 per Square

Also Galvanized Shingles and other Roofing Material of all kinds.

Pipe Fitting and Plumbing.

GEO. W. DALE - - - SHAWVILLE.

First Marriage In New Court House

Aug. 1.—The first marriage to be solemnized in the new Pontiac court house here took place yesterday when Michel Cousineau and Jeanette St. Armour, of Lac Cayament, were married by Rev. Father Routhier.

Mr. Justice Walsh, who has presided over the court assizes, was present along with other officers of the court including Francois Caron, of Hull, crown attorney.

Following the marriage the assizes were adjourned until June 26, 1929. The chief sentence handed down by the court during the term was one of five years against Ludger Manseau, of Ville Marie, found guilty of a serious charge against his niece under 14 years of age.

Bad Wind and Hail Storm

On Saturday afternoon, July 28, an electric storm, accompanied by wind and hail, did immense damage in Eastern Ontario, although Lanark county appears to have escaped. The storm broke about four o'cloek; it struck first the farm of Russell Leach, two miles from North Gower, and cut a swath two miles wide by 50 miles long. The damage is estimated at hundreds of thousands.

The terrffic wind was accompanied by a deluge of rain and sharp lightning, while hail in places covered the ground to a depth of eight inches, and some of the stones were, on the testimony of reliable witnesses, as large as hen's eggs. So far as damage is concerned it was the worst storm the farmers of the Ottawa district have experienced within memory.

Descending first two miles north of the village of North Gower, the storm swept on through the village of Kars, Osgoode Station, Vernon, Dalmeney, Chesterville, Winchester, Finch, Morewood and Crysler, thus crossing the counties of Carleton, Grenville, Dundas and Stormont.

Good Will

We strive at all times to improve our service and equipment, that we may serve you quietly and efficiently. We hope in this way to merit your ever increasing good will.

GEO. HYNES & SON
UNDERTAKERS
SHAWVILLE, QUE.
Phone 80

The following pointed reminder from the Carp Review, seems to fit our case precisely. Thanks brother, for the privilege of appropriating it:—

"We would remind a few of our subscribers who promised to pay their subscriptions some time ago that they have not kept their promises and that it will be hard for the editor to write when they pass out, "His word was as good as his bond." We hope that this little reminder will be sufficient and that you will say "It is better late than never," and send it in now."

Gene Tunney, champion heavy weight boxer, has announced that he is through with the ring, and has decided to fit himself for some other calling.

HOWARD MOTOR SALES

Shawville : Pembroke

Some Real Bargains .:. In Used Cars

1	1924	Chevrolet Touring	$250.00
1	1924	Essex Coach	300.00
2	1923	Fords, Touring, each	60.00

Easy terms given on above Cars.

We also have different makes and models at our Pembroke Sales Rooms

The New Ford Car

Can now be delivered on short notice, also

The Hudson and Essex

Call and have a demonstration.

G. A. HOWARD MOTOR SALES

P. S.—A full line of Gas, Oils, etc.
Genuine Ford Parts,
Tires, $5.00 and upwards.
Garage in connection.

Facts About "Council Standard" Products

Your building is good enough for a good roof

The weight of coating on 'Council Standard' sheets is guaranteed

A sample sheet of the product recently advertised as carrying a coating 30 per cent better than "Council Standard" has been analyzed and by actual test is found to be 18 per cent lighter than "Council Standard."

"Council Standard" Products are manufactured by responsible firms and sold by responsible dealers.

This advertisement is inserted by the Manufacturers of "Council Standard" Products, for the purpose of protecting the buying public.

Ask any manufacturer of "Council Standard" for any further information desired.