THE EQUITY.

No. 34, 42ND YEAR. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1925. $1.50 per annum in advance / 2.00 to the United States

LOCAL NEWS

There is no other baby in the world like yours, surely it deserves a photograph.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

All kinds of gum rubbers repaired with RUBBER at T. C. WILSON'S, Main Street.

The blowing up of the big coffer dam at Bryson last Tuesday, was a very tame affair after all, compared with what people had been led to expect. The great body of water which the dam was suspending no doubt deadened the concussion. The explosion was not heard in Shawville.

It is gratifying to learn that the local Council has arrived at a satisfactory basis of agreement with the Power Co., without appealing to the Utility Commission. A fairly reasonable lighting rate has been secured, and the distribution of the current will be handled by the Company, which will take over the existing equipment and make whatever alterations and repairs that are necessary.

NOTICE.—Full Gospel Meetings will be opened Sunday, February 8th, 1925, at 2, p. m., in Knox's Hall, Calumet Road, and continue every Sunday.
Everybody welcome.
F. W. MICHAELIS, Pastor,
Bristol Ridge.

School Amalgamation

The suggested amalgamation of Clarendon and Shawville School Boards, action on which was taken several months ago, is in a fair way to become an accomplished fact before very long. The necessary petitions to procure the sanction of the ratepayers of both municipalities to the proposal have been signed by substantial majorities in each case, and apparently all that remains to be done is to set the departmental or legislative machinery in motion to abolish the old and create the proposed new joint school municipality. The erection of this new school corporation being a matter of considerable importance, in view of the educational advantages likely to accrue from it, and also bearing in mind that it was advised and advocated by officials of the department, should in itself constitute a strong claim for liberal consideration from the local government when the case is laid before it by the representatives of the county, as we presume it will be before the present session closes.

The school merger, if we may so call it, will mean the biggest institution of the kind in the rural districts of this province, and will involve additional accommodation at the Academy, where the attendance is certain of being largely increased. New equipment also will be needed and sundry improvements will have to be undertaken, so that the project will require all the financial aid it can procure to place it on a satisfactory working basis.

Rolling Roads Good Policy

Some years ago Clarendon Council tried the plan of rolling the roads throughout most of the township after each snow storm, and was widely advertised that winter as having the best roads in the district. People coming from distant points, on the other side of the Ottawa especially, were not slow to observe this fact, and were very favorable in their comments upon it. The experiment cost some money, of course, but everybody was agreed (except those who never want to see a cent spent on anything in the public interest) that it was well spent money. And looking at the matter from the standpoint of utility, why should not as much concern be given to the facilitation of Winter traffic as that of the Summer? One of the worst hardships to be met with in this district is to be unfortunately caught on a drift-blocked road on a dark, often stormy, cold night, and when life or death sometimes depends on the outcome of the journey. It is distressing for both man and beast The grievance could be obviated materially by giving reasonable attention to the condition of the roads.

These remarks are suggested by a movement started last week to have the Pickanock road through Clarendon rolled from the Shawville boundary to the Thorne town line, to meet the complaints that have been coming in regarding the condition of that road, which of late has become so difficult to travel with any kind of a decent load that people of the back country are seeking the lines of least resistance, by going in other directions. This reduces the matter to one of expediency, and it is certainly the business of all interested to further the move to put this road in better condition, as suggested.

Prized above all material calculation is a photograph of Mother. Arrange for a sitting to-day.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Norris Brownlee left Norwood on Sunday on a trip to St. Louis, Missouri.

Miss Bessie Masson, of Smiths Falls, is a guest of Miss M. Foran, this week.

Mayor J. G. Elliott was in Montreal last week in connection with electric light business.

Mr. C. A. L. Tucker, local agent of Can. Pac. Ry., went to Montreal this week. Mr. O. W. Sparks is relieving.

Mrs. Frank A. Fortier, of Kimberly, B. C., arrived on Monday evening to visit her father and brother in town, Messrs. R. C., and C. N. Woodley.

While Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dover are in Montreal this week, the store is in charge of Mrs. Dover's brothers, Messrs. Reuben and Jack Saipe, of Flint, Mich.

Mrs. Sam Horner (nee Miss Agnes Grant) and little daughter, of Fiske, Sask., who has been visiting friends in Clarendon for the past month left for home on the 26th.

Mr. Melvin Armstrong, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Armstrong, left last Wednesday for Toronto where he will take up a course on Battery and Ignition in the Hemphill School.

Mr. W. A. Hodgins left last Thursday for Whitby, Ont., having received word of the illness of his daughter, Doris, who was attacked with appendicitis. We learn that Miss Hodgins was operated on successfully on Saturday and was doing as well as could be expected.

An old friend of THE EQUITY—Mr. James Steele—dropped in to have a chat last Saturday, while he was here calling on relatives. Mr. Steele, who feels well and looks the part, removed from S. Onslow last Spring, to settle on a fruit-growing farm in the immediate vicinity of Beamsville, in Southern Ontario, and expresses himself as thoroughly satisfied with the change, as the Beamsville district is all that can be desired as to climate and other natural conditions. The only drawback the fruit and vegetable growers down there have to complain of is the flooding of the Canadian market with early-grown fruit and vegetables from the United States, before the Canadian products are ready to sell. Mr. Steele thinks this unfair competition should be stopped, in the interest of the Canadian producer, whose season being later is thereby placed at a great disadvantage.

Phenomenal Success of Business Venture

Saturday's Ottawa Journal features conspicuously an event in the business life and progress of the Capital, that is of special interest to Pontiackers, inasmuch as it concerns the activities of two young men who were born and brought up in the county—namely, Cecil Morrison, a former Bristol boy, and Richard Lamothe, whose home was on Calumet Island. Ten years ago these men without any capital worth mentioning formed a partnership and launched out in the bakery business on Hilson Avenue, under the name of the Standard Bread Co. Both had taken commercial courses and had a fair knowledge of business methods. This was improved upon in young Morrison's case by five or six years experience in a city bank, where he rose to the important post of teller. In the meantime "Dick" Lamothe, won fame for himself as a cook and bread maker in one of the construction camps of the Transcontinental Railway. Returning to Ottawa in due due course he and Morrison decided to make a break for themselves, with the result that a small bakery was opened at the location above named. The first out-put consisted of ten loaves of bread! Morrison undertook the task of peddling and disposing of the bread, which he seems to have done without much difficulty. The next day's output was increased as was also the demand for this new bread—(Lamothe's bread)—and so on down through the whole story, success succeeded success. The original one-horse delivery cart, ere long had a companion, and then another, and still others were added as the demand increased and the business expanded. But to shorten the story, the acme of this marvellous development was reached last week when the Standard Bread Co., opened one of the finest and most thoroughly equipped baking establishments to be found on the continent, or elsewhere.

Nothing has been neglected—nothing overlooked in having completeness in every detail. The capacity of this magnificent new plant is 15,000 loaves per day, independent of the output of fancy pastry, for which there is a special department, equally well equipped.

THE EQUITY offers its warmest congratulations to these two enterprising young Pontiackers, who from such small beginnings have achieved such marvellous success in the short space of ten years. May they continue to prosper.

Materialize the dreams of your friends by surprising them with a real photo, made by

H. IMISON, Photo Artist

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Ottawa, Ont.

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

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

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

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

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

DR. N. R. BOYES
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST
(Graduate Ontario Vet. Coll., Toronto)
G. A. Howard's Office, Shawville.
Care and treatment of all Domestic Animals.

DR. H. KENNETH NEILSON
M. D., C. M.; L. M. C. C.
Physician and Surgeon
(Graduate of McGill University)
OFFICE: - - SHAWVILLE, QUE.
(Late Dr. Fraser's, Main St.)
Telephone.

"Baby grows older day by day — a photograph never!" Make an appointment to-day.

H. IMISON, Photo Artist.

TWO SALESMEN to sell suits made to measure—$26.50, guaranteed. Sample outfit free. Commissions of $75.00 a week not unusual. Give age, experience, references. HOUSE OF SERVICE, 374 Adelaide St., W., Toronto.

If the soles and heels of your goloshes or overshoes have become worn and slippery, have them made like new at T. C. WILON'S, Main Street.

WANTED — Saw-logs! Highest prices paid. People having custom sawing done will be given free piling space until summer.

ROBT. G. HODGINS, Shawville.

The Elmside Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Hugh Ross, on Wednesday, Feb. 11th at 2 p. m. Program. Past recollections. Roll call—A Valentine rhyme.

The Clarendon Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Barber, on Wednesday afternoon, Feby 11th, at 1 p. m., sharp. Program—Paper on Social Service by Miss S J. Armstrong. Roll call—Favorite authors.

BORN

At Shawville, on Jany 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy R. Dagg, a son.

At Geneva, Ohio, on Jany 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Durkee, (nee Miss Idena Prendergast) a son —Frank William.

DIED

An old resident of S. Onslow township in the person of Mrs. O'Donnell, passed away on Jany 24th, after a long illness. She was 71 years of age.

Mission at St. Paul's Church

The hours of service in connection with the Mission to be held, beginning Wednesday evening of this week and continuing until Thursday morning of next week as follows:—

Mission service every evening (except Saturday) at 7.30.

Holy Communion every morning beginning Thursday at 7.30, and on Friday and Tuesday at 10 a. m.

Children's service every afternoon at 4.15 (Saturday excepted.)

Rev. H. M. Little, Rector of the Church of the Advent, Westmount, Montreal, is the Missioner, and will also preach at both services on Sunday next.

The public is cordially invited to attend the Mission services, and to make use of the Question Box at the door.

RIGHT now is the time to WRITE
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
OTTAWA

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

Qualified Teachers.
A National Diploma.
Open all Summer.
Enter any time.

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

JOHN E. C. ELLIOTT, B. C. L.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
187 Main Street,
HULL, P. Q.

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

INSURANCE

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

AUCTIONEERING.

Commencing July 7th, 1924, I will hold an auction sale on
First Saturday Afternoon of Each Month.
Anyone having articles for sale should see me and bring them in.
Everything sold on commission.
W. C. CHISNELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

LOST—Night of Pontiac House fire—one new zinc washtub and two blue agate pails. Anyone having them will oblige by leaving at Mrs. Turriff's.

FOR SALE — Tent 8 x 12 feet; 3 foot wall, 8 oz. Complete, good condition, also floored base for same with 3-ft. wall. Excellent camping outfit. Apply D. A. MACFARLANE, Bristol.

FOR SALE—Ayrshire Males and Females—different ages (T. B. tested). Also Yorkshire Pigs—1 boar and 2 sows—4½ months old. Prices on application to GEO. MELDRUM, Wyman, Que.

FOR SALE — Two Ayrshire Cows—both milking. Apply to Thomas Eades, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Gray Dort Car, in good running order. Will take a team work horses in part payment. Apply Norman Dods, Marylaud, Bristol.

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

CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY

MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES, LTD. headquarters for Cream, Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry.

SPECIAL—EGGS:
Our special organization, making direct sales and deliveries to retailers, permits us to obtain the highest possible prices for fresh eggs.
Empty egg cases and poultry coops supplied on request.

CREAM:
We will lend empty cans, free of charge for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory.
Write for information and price list.
MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES LIMITED,
580-590 East, Mary Ann St.,
MONTREAL.

Canadians fought, during the Great War, in 54 battles, in addition to numerous lesser engagements.

Fine Property to Rent.

"Avenue North House" is now finished, having been painted over—floors, walls and ceilings. This house is electrically lighted all throughout and outbuildings also; has five bedrooms; large vestibule in front; two large halls, dining room and kitchen. Nothing to do but put up your range and heater for real comfort.

This house can be rented to any careful tenant as reasonable as any of the small, cheaply built houses in town. The property not only accommodates your family, but your horses, cow, car or anything else.

This house is one of the best in town. Take advantage of it for your comfortable home.

Yours, truly,
C. CALDWELL.

THE HARDWARE STORE
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Westinghouse Radios

Radiola III, 2 Tubes,	$45.00
Radiola III-A, 4 "	80.00
Radiola Loud Speaker,	35.00
Brandes' Table Talker,	12.50
Brandes' Head Phones,	7.00

C. C. M. Automobile Skates,
Hockey Sticks and Pucks.
C. J. CALDWELL.

W. A. HODGINS' STORE

January Specials

Continuing all of the unsold Bargains of last week, we have pleasure in announcing more good Things:

Steel Wool - -	.05
Prunes - -	.10
Cocoa - - -	.10
Babbitt's Cleanser	.10
Millar's Orange Marmalade	.25
1 Palm Olive Soap and 1 " " Talcum	.25

Men's Special

All our $2.25 and $2.00 Overalls marked down to $1.75

Grey and Khaki Flannel Shirts now $1.50

Half Price Table

Girls' Fleece-lined Vests,
Small Drawers,
Pearl Buttons,
Bloomers,
Girls' Rubbers,
Hair Brushes,
Menthol Plasters, etc.,

Remnants

Our Table of Remnants is kept loaded with surprising values. We intend making January and February record months.

W. A. HODGINS.

Tea of Quality

"SALADA"

is blended only from tender young leaves & buds that yield richly of their delicious goodness. Try SALADA to-day.

Woman's Interests

GIFTS FOR THE INVALID.

Do you remember an invalid among your friends? If so, choose the gift with special attention to its attractiveness and her needs. It is absurd and unkind to give fruit to some one who is on a restricted diet, or a book to one who must spare her eyes.

The invalid's tray will suggest various gifts. There is the tray itself, which can be of wicker, with glass top and a letter rack to one side. An embroidered tea cloth and napkin—even a well-fitted "silence cloth"—will be appreciated to make a tray attractive. Individual silver salt and pepper boxes, a folding silver fruit knife, a cup and saucer of quaint old pattern, a pressed glass goblet, a hot-water dish to keep meat and potato palatable, will any of them enhance the table service of an invalid.

Several friends can sometimes club together to buy a bedside table. Such tables are made so that they can be raised or lowered to swing over the bed, with a rack that will pull out and hold a book. Other bedside conveniences are: a flashlight, a radium clock (before giving one, be sure that the patient will not be disturbed by its ticking), a tray for odds and ends, a perpetual calendar in a leather or metal case, a shaded lamp that can be clamped to the headboard, an electric pad (if the patient can be trusted to regulate it—otherwise decidedly not!), a balsam pillow, a vacuum carafe, a silver bell, an electric fan and a barometer.

Pretty bed garments are: lace-ruffled dressing jackets of crepe de Chine or albatross, pale-tinted knitted sacques, boudoir caps, kimonos, slippers to match, sheer handkerchiefs—possibly a little filigree ball containing a tiny wad of cotton scented with a favorite fragrance, to hang about the neck. And no once except the patient herself knows what a source of ecstacy a string of beads or a little finger ring can be!

Then there are many articles of the toilet that will please: bath salts, delicately perfumed soaps, cold creams, toilet waters, sweet-smelling skin lotions, exquisite talcums. And as to fragrances, the invalid is often delighted with an incense burner and either the tabloid or the powdered incense, in lavender, sandalwood, cedar, violet or any of a dozen other odors.

In gifts of flowers there is great variety. Bulbs are always acceptable. A bowl of partridge berries is bright and heartening, or, if you live in the country, you can gather a pungent armful of spruce, pine, balsam and the trailing evergreen, to brighten the sickroom.

USE MORE MILK AND CREAM.

Some years ago a women, who had kept house for twenty years, worked for me. She had never heard of using milk when stirring up thickening for gravies and she had never made a cream pie. Many of us could serve more appetizing meats if we used more milk and cream.

Toast served with hot milk to which salt, pepper and one-half cup of cream has been added, is very palatable and nutritious as a breakfast dish.

To one can of salmon add one pint of milk and one-half cup of cream, thicken with one tablespoonful of flour Boil and salt and pepper to taste. Delicious with new potatoes or toast, or both.

Creamed Cabbage—Slice a small head of cabbage fine and boil in salt water until tender (about twenty minutes) not soft and slippery. Drain, add one cup of milk and one cup of cream and a little more salt if needed. Bring to a boil. Serve hot.

Creamed Onions—Quarter medium-sized onions. Boil in salted water until tender. Add equal parts of milk and cream, a little salt and pepper. Bring to a boil. These are delicious.

Cream Pie—One egg, half cupful sugar, one pint milk, four heaping teaspoons of corn starch.

Beat egg well, add sugar and beat again. Dissolve in milk and bring to boiling point. Add cornstarch well dissolved, in half cup of milk. Boil about five minutes, cool, add one-half teaspoon of vanilla and pour into crust previously baked. Before serving, cover with whipped cream which has been slightly sweetened and flavored.

Custard is made in the same way, with only two teaspoons of cornstarch. It may be served alone or poured over different kinds of fruit previously sweetened, such as bananas, oranges, pineapple, fresh or canned strawberries and peaches, fresh or canned cooked prunes, or fresh raspberries. Pour in individual dishes when serving with fruit. A lump of jelly placed in the top of each dish makes it very attractive as well as refreshing.

Mrs. B. R.



A STYLISH FROCK.

4986. The girl who desires "something different" will be pleased with the style here portrayed. It has the popular front closing and a tiered effect in the flounces.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16-year size requires 4 yards of 40-inch material. If made as illustrated ¼ yard of contrasting material will be required for collar and cuffs.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

BUTTONS.

"When I get a bright idea, I always want to pass it along," said a lady, as she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Do your buttons ever come off, Lena?"

"Ever? They're always doing it. They are ironed off, washed off, and pulled off, until I despair. I seem to shed buttons at every step."

"Make use of these two hints when you are sewing them on, then, and see if they make any difference. When you begin, before you lay the button on the cloth, put the thread through, so that the knot will be on the right side. That leaves it under the button, and prevents it from being worn or ironed away, and thus beginning the loosening process.

"Then, before you begin sewing, lay a large pin across the button, so that all your threads will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread, draw out the pin, and wind your thread round and round beneath the button. That makes a compact stem, to sustain the possible pulling and wear of the buttonhole.

"It is no exaggeration to say that my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't, if you use my method of sewing."

"DIAMOND DYES"

COLOR THINGS NEW



Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

The Hypocrites

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

PART II.

We drove silently over the rather neglected road a few hundred yards until we saw a man near a quaint old Quebec barn.

"Are you the nearest neighbor to Murat?" queried Craig.

The man looked up at us. Passing strangers who wanted to stop were uncommon enough and a chance to pick up some gossip was too good to let slip.

"Nigh as any." He was a lean, tall man, a Yankee who had come across the border. It seemed as if the characteristics of his farm had imbued his personality.

The farm with its stony, light-colored soil betrayed lean harvests. But there was more than the usual eagerness in this man's countenance. Now I noticed a woman and some children, and another man walking rather excitedly about near the house in the distance.

"You ain't been seein' yet any man drivin' a new flivver car, eh?" There was anxiety, annoyance in the man's voice.

"No, I haven't. But there has been dirt done down the road at Murat's." Kennedy made the announcement abruptly and solemnly.

The man's face startled, grew a shade perceptibly more haggard, I thought, and in a quick voice hoarse from restrained emotion he asked, "What was it?" Without waiting for an answer he turned and waved his long, bony arms to the others. The family and the hired man responded with an awkward lope.

"Murat's been murdered!" shot out Kennedy. "I've come to your place for help. I must go on."

The man's shoulder's squared, his eyes became slits of determination and suspicion. I may have imagined it, but I felt that the little group all at once became combative.

"He was expecting me, had news for me, but he had no chance to tell it." Kennedy unbuttoned his outside coat, turned one flap over and showed a small shield.

The old farmer leaned over determined to be certain it was a bona fide shield, that Kennedy had been regularly deputized by the provincial government.

He nodded, satisfied, straightened up. "Now, what can I do?"

"Go in your car and notify the authorities in the town."

"I can't. I tell you my car, a new flivver, was took this mornin'. That's why I was such a doubtin' man. You ain't seed it?"

The mention of his own misfortune loosed his tongue. He launched into a description of the flivver. "I sent my oldest boy jest so soon as we found it was gone. Its motor number is 10342896." As he spoke he fumbled in his pocket for an already soiled bill of sale. "We ain't got no telephones here. Most likely the fellow what took it'll get off with it. The boy ain't back yet."

"I must go on. Yet the police must know," repeated Kennedy in the dilemma.

Just then the farm-hand stepped forward, pulling at his hat. "I be Francois, eh? I like Murat. He ver' good to me. I walk over by road and tell, eh?"

So it was determined. There was much advice as to route and where to stop for shelter in case the threatening snowstorm should break, and Francois was off.

For a few minutes Craig lingered quizzing the old farmer about visitors, rum running, hunting, winter sports in particular and the country in general.

"Yeh, lots of people comes up here for shootin'. But it allus 'pears to me like as more goes back than comes up, somehow. I don't know much 'bout that there rum runnin'. 'Spose there's a lot of it, but my neighbors 'n' me bean't in it. Lots of cars goes by on this here back road loaded up, and sometimes if the cars ain't loaded up the people in 'em is!"

"Ever seen any fights with the rum runners?"

"Never seed any. Hearn of some. Most o' them folk would rather lose their loads 'n their lives, I'm tellin' ye. Why, all they gotter do is jack up prices on the next load 'n' make up the loss."

It was my turn to be the doubting man. Could this fellow know more than he was telling? Were we the gullible ones? Sometimes it is difficult to distrust folks, and this was such a case. I wanted to believe in him, yet my better judgment told me to trust no one.

"Did I hear ye right when ye said ye was going to hit over the mountain road?" recollected our farmer, pointing significantly at the row of peaks before us.

Kennedy nodded. The old fellow put up his hand, studied the sky above. "I'd advise ye not." Again a suspicion flashed over my mind. Was there some reason for which he didn't want us to go? "Them clouds means snow. A snowstorm with the wind in this quarter's awful on them mountains. I knows."

"Thanks, but I must go on. I think I'll be starting."

The old farmer shook his head dolefully. I must confess that I felt like relying on his sage advice.

"I've got to make it now, Walter," decided Craig.

"I knew it was urgent, and settled as far as Craig was concerned. We were off along the road with what speed we could make. However, Craig, who was usually so reserved in accosting strangers, now stopped a moment and passed the time of day with any he met. The conversation started with the hunting in the neighborhood, wild game and how one could best get it. Inquiries developed that no one much had gone through along the road except a traveling preacher and one or two other strangers.

Still we kept on going southward in spite of our stops to gossip for a moment at a time. At first I had an idea that perhaps Craig was following a tip I knew nothing about, but presently the inquiries as to game and the people visiting up there and passing through made me feel that perhaps Kennedy himself was losing interest in the case. Before the murder of Murat we had always seemed to be a lap behind the man-runner chief. It had been annoying. Nor was I so keen to continue this wild-goose game among the hills of the Canadian border in the face of the on-coming storm. I wanted Kennedy to get the man runner and the murderer of Murat. Somehow I felt they would be identical. But I wanted personal safety too.

Thus it was that soon we found ourselves approaching the Vermont border. Then I thought I began to see that the Green Mountains was his objective.

For some mysterious reason, it seemed to me, Craig was picking out the most wretched of roads. I had been up in this vicinity before and knew that some miles either way there were better roads.

It was getting grayer, darker all the time. What was Kennedy thinking of? I knew what the weather was up here. The winters were long and hard. It was high, and what was late fall farther down south was early winter up here. I was clinging to the side of the car, bracing myself in the seat. Still Kennedy kept on over that mountain road, which seemed to rise almost like a pass over a divide.

Suddenly I felt something wet hit my face. Snow at last! I put out my hand. There was a snowflake—on that mountain road, sinister, fraught with trouble and danger.

What if we should skid and go down the mountain side? Kennedy stopped long enough to get the chains from under the seat and clamp them about the tires.

The snow began piling up alarmingly. Soon I knew that if the road did not stall us, the snow would. But there was nothing else but to go ahead.

(To be continued.)



Frank Hodges, civil lord of the admiralty in the Labor cabinet, is going back to work in the mines, in order to regain his former position of secretary of the Miners' Federation.

FUR IS IN FAVOR.

Many discarded furs could be made use of, if properly handled. When piecing fur be sure to fit it so it all runs in the same direction. In thick fur, where the direction is not easily seen, brush or rub it and see in which direction the hairs lie. Cut fur from the skin side with a knife and never with scissors.

Sew fur, by overcasting the edges together with heavy thread which has been rubbed with wax. Use a fur needle. Make as small a seam as possible so it will not be clumsy. After the sewing is done, wet the skin side thoroughly then stretch the fur on a board, fur side down, fastening it in place with pins. When dry it will be ready to use. Line the fur with a soft lining if it is to be used for trimming.

Death Valley, California, where a shade temperature of over 134 degrees was once registered, must now yield the world record for heat to Azizia, N. Africa. On September 13th, 1922, the thermometer there rose to 136.4 degrees. Britain's highest temperature was 100 degrees, on August 9th, 1911.

"All Congo women and girls, save a few whose parents have embraced Christianity, are really slaves," says a woman missionary.

Minard's Liniment for the Grippe.

BLAZING NEW TRAILS INTO WILDERNESS



TWO DISTINGUISHED BRITISH EXPLORERS

The leaders of the Fawcett expedition, which hopes to find proof of an ancient civilization in the heart of Brazil, are shown above. They are: Col. P. H. Fawcett, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., and his son Jack. Col. Fawcett, who has spent twelve of the last eighteen years in the region he will now re-enter, is 58 years old. He joined the British army in 1886, serving in Ceylon. Later he served in Morocco, Malta, Straits Settlements and Hong Kong. In 1906, Brazil and Bolivia became involved in a controversy over rubber, in the Acre district in northwestern Brazil. The matter of boundaries was left to England for arbitration and Col. Fawcett was appointed one of a commission of three to delimit the boundaries. This led to continuous exploration work in South America. In 1914, Col. Fawcett re-entered the British army and was given command of a brigade of field artillery. He was later a counter-battery staff officer. He was mentioned four times in despatches. He is a distinguished artist and an exhibitor in the Royal Academy. His son, Jack Fawcett, is also a competent artist. They plan to supplement the photographic record of their expedition with numerous sketches.—Photographs.

Miss Sherlock Holmes.

Scotland Yard has decided to admit women to the ranks of its Criminal Investigation Department. This is one of the effects of the decision announced by the Home Secretary that that the number of women police will be increased from twenty-four to fifty, says a London magazine.

Women detectives will be chosen from the ranks of those already enrolled as policewomen, or to be selected as candidates within the next few weeks. There is a long waiting list, and no fresh applications will be entertained .

Hundreds of governesses, typists, chorus girls, and girl clerks have applied for work as detectives, but without success.

The C. L. D. women of the future will be trained on the lines of her male counterpart, and she will serve a period in uniform, as every Scotland Yard man, from the "Big Five" downwards, has done.

It is intended to employ women detectives on special duties, such as observation work in connection with night clubs, shadowing suspects engaged in the drug traffic, and in obtaining evidence against fortune-tellers and charlatans.

Two women have been officially attached to the C.I.D. for months, and their work has been performed with much success.

The ease with which the Scotland Yard woman will be able to disguise her features and change her appearance will be one of the chief assets in her new career. The "Yard" woman may be called on to be a trim nurse one day and a laundress the next. Her hair may be bobbed this week, shingled the next, and the week after she may have to wear dresses like a seaside boarding-house keeper.

Match-Making as a Business.

Berlin has no fewer than 1,000 marriage brokers. They are divided into three classes: first-class brokers, who deal only with clients of high social standing; brokers of the second class, who handle love affairs of the bourgeoise; and the third-class brokers, who deal only with the workers.

One of the leading brokers, a woman with an "upper-class" following, boasts of having made thirty-six matches in three years. She says the photograph of no client has remained in her album for more than a year.

Many of the marriages she arranged, she declares, really turned out to be love affairs.

This broker admits that the most of her clients were women with dowries whose beauty did not equal their fortunes.

She said the most annoying feature of her work was the disposition, both by men and women, to understate ages. A properly authenticated birth certificate must eventually be produced, and the truth often led to the breaking off of potential matches

Heat Waves by Wireless.

That heat, light, and power will be transmitted by wireless in the near future is a prediction made by Mr. James F. Kerr, one of the managers of the recent Chicago wireless exhibition.

One of America's leading manufacturers, Mr. Kerr says, is now engaged in the development of a system for transmitting light, heat, and power by wireless. He expects to have it perfected in time for the wireless world's fair in New York next autumn.

Another wireless engineer is working out a system for transmitting refrigeration by wireless, which Mr. Kerr believes will be perfected in the summer.

Several inventors are also working on the transmission and reception of kinema pictures, and Mr. Kerr says he "knows that at least three of the systems will be a complete success."

Victoria Embankment.

The Victoria Embankment is a granite structure extending along the north bank of the Thames in London, from Westminster Bridge to Blackfriars Bridge, a distance of more than a mile. It has a roadway sixty-four feet in width and is protected on the river side by a granite wall eight feet thick. At intervals stone steps lead down to floating wharves in the river. Part of the land reclaimed from the Thames has been converted into gardens, adorned with statues and monuments of famous men. The embankment was constructed in 1864-70 at a cost of $10,000,000.

Fisherman and Farmer One.

On the coast of Norway there is no clearly defined line between farmer and fisherman. The farmer has his boat and fishes when he has the opportunity. The fisherman tends the little fields about his gaard even on the rocky islets. As the most productive fishing takes place in winter, the fishermen find time to work on the land in spring and summer, writes Camille Vallaux in the Geographical Review. The coast towns all have their fishery quarter and their fishermen, as do most towns on the Mediterranean, and are as rich in color and life as are they.

GREAT INCREASE IN TEA CONSUMPTION

The consumption of tea, it is estimated, increased in 1924 thirty-nine million pounds. The price, as a result, may go to $1.00 a pound, but even then, tea is the cheapest beverage in the world—aside from water.

THE WOMAN WHO WINS.

The woman who wins is the average one
Not built on any particular plan,
Not blessed with any particular luck,
Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.
For the woman who wins is the one who works,
Who neither labor nor trouble shirks,
Who uses her hand, her head, her eyes,
The woman who wins is the woman who tries.

Minard's for Sprains and Bruises.

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He—"I have ordered the ring, dear. What would you like to have engraved on it?"

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CUBES

THE PRINCE AS SCIENCE SEES HIM

Science busies itself very much with heredity. It would like to search the pedigrees of every bride and bridegroom before allowing them to sign a marriage register. But the search is complicated by the vastness of the number of everybody's ancestors, as well as by the scantiness of records.

It is a commonplace to say that unknown and self-made men have no ancestors, but everybody has ancestors as countless as the sands on the seashore. Everybody has two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, and so on. Twelve generations give 8,190 ancestors in the course of some 350 years.

If you went back 24 generations, say to the days of Magna Charta, you would have to reckon with 33,546,240 individuals, scarcely less than the whole present population of England, and any one of them might have left a trace on your character, sanity, strength, or features.

What is known as low birth merely means obscure birth. It means that little or nothing is known about the ancestors. If you were born after the death of grandparents who make no mark in the world, all you know about them is what your father and mother may have chanced to tell. Ask the average man what was his grandmother's maiden name and it is very long odds that he will have no idea.

You may be surprised—perhaps ashamed—to find that the ancestry of pigs and cats has been recorded far more carefully. The pedigree of a racehorse is nearly always available for more than a dozen generations, whereas kings and queens, whose forbears gave their names to historical epochs, can rarely trace back complete pedigrees half so far.

Thus the ancestors of the Prince of Wales are known only for three generations, because one of his great-grandfathers made a love-match with a lady who had no family records. And there were other intruders of unknown ancestry in the seventh, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth generations, with the result that we can find no trace of about one-fifth of the Prince's forbears during the last 350 years. Still, his pedigree is probably as complete as any other to be found in the world, and it is interesting to see what it tells science about him.

If heredity counts for anything, the Prince may be described as a singularly fortunate young man. There is an extraordinary scarcity of degeneracy among his direct ancestors, although in many cases degenerates were present in the family.

Gustavus Vasa, that tremendously energetic man who liberated Sweden from the Danes, had five abnormal children out of nine, and although four of these figure in the Prince's pedigree only one created any scandal George III. became insane in his later years, but the Duke of Kent, the Prince's great-great-grandfather, was certainly the most reputable of his sons.

The gloomy Admiral Coligny, who perished during the massacre of St. Bartholomew; William the Silent, who led the Netherlands against Spain; Sophia Charlotte of Hanover, known as the philosophic queen; Albert of Soxe-Coburg; and Edward VII., that brilliant diplomatist—all contributed their share of good qualities. Courage, energy, diplomacy, prudence, and independence are to be found in the pedigree. and in the Prince himself, if science is to be believed.

And though people may point to signs of in-breeding in the family of the Saxe-Coburgs, scientists point out that inbreeding is dangerous only among the feeble-minded. When good qualities predominate in the blood, even first cousins may marry and hope to produce a superior breed.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Auto is Old as the Pyramids

Few great inventions are made at once by a single individual in a single age. Many men in many countries in various ages assist in the consummation of most important mechanical inventions, like those of the steam engine, gas engine, locomotive and steamships or wireless telegraphy. The automobile was no exception. Man had dreamed of self-propelled carriages since early Egyptian times, when experiments were made to find the means of propelling carriages without horses was handed down from generation to generation and each age endeavored to improve the status of the solution. The names of some of these men are known, but those of many other ardent experimenters are lost.

Roger Bacon in the thirteenth century discussed the possibility of self-propelled cars. Simon Stevin, of Brussels, early in the seventeenth century built and demonstrated the practical value of the old Egyptian plans for sailing chariots or wind propelled cars.

A steam car was built in China in 1665 by Father Berbiest, a Jesuit missionary. The motor of this early steam automobile was of the turbine type. Sir Isaac Newton suggested in 1680 the construction of a car to be propelled by Verbiest, and in 1698 Papin constructed one in Cassel, Germany.

Watt, one of the earliest engineers to perfect the steam motor, directed his experiments in 1759 to steam automobiles on the suggestion of Dr. Robinson, a fellow student in the University of Glasgow. Murdock, another Scotch engineer, constructed a working model of a steam automobile in 1784. This machine now is among the exceedingly interesting exhibits of seventeenth and eighteenth century automobiles in the South Kensington Museum, London.

Feat Achieved by Murdock.

Before Murdock demonstrated the feasibility of a steam automobile Cugnot, a French engineer, in 1769 constructed a full-sized steam automobile, which he demonstrated before officials of the War Department. Their reports on the value of this invention were so favorable that the inventor was encouraged to construct others. He gave a demonstration with an improved car in 1771. This machine is now exhibited in the museum of the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, in Paris.

Many patents were taken out for steam automobiles in France and Britain after Cugnot demonstrated the value of the steam car.

Symington in England and Oliver Evans and Nathan Reed in the United States made steam cars in 1786. The cars of Evans and Reed were very primitive, but they are the first recorded as having been made in America.

Trevithick, the distinguished English engineer, began constructing steam automobiles in 1796 and continued until 1808. He made many valuable improvements in motor construction and greatly advanced them.

Brunton, another Englishman spurred by the work done by Trevithick, developed his "mechanical traveler," which was propelled by a system of mechanical legs that was subsequently adopted by Gordon and Gurney and other prominent inventors.

Steam Carriages.

Between 1830 and 1933 Alexander Gordon published several books in England on steam-propelled automobiles which ran through numerous editions and had wide sales. This showed the wide public interest that had been aroused in automobiles. At that time there were many forms of steam carriages operating on European roads and many public companies were organized to run automobile services among European cities. Some of these supplanted the old horse coaches and others competed with the railroads.

Since the earliest days of railroading attempts have been made to produce cheaper and more convenient means of transportation and in England there has been a constant scene of experiments in the traction field.

Telford and McNeil, the celebrated civil engineers, were at that time actively engaged in reconstructing the main highways in Great Britain, and their work largely aided in the successes of the early road transportation companies.

The congestion of the roads, the weakness of the road bridges and other influences about 1840 combined to drive the automobiles out of business. These machines became so large and heavy that they destroyed the best roads and bridges and damaged the ripening crops by setting fire to them. Inventors, however, continued improving the automobile and many distinguished names of inventors continued to appear in the Patent Office records.

Tractors Take Up Work.

Ransoms & Sims, a famous firm of agricultural implement manufacturers began the manufacture of steam tractor engines in 1840, and in 1841 they exhibited one of their first steam tractors in the Royal Agricultural Society's exhibition in Liverpool. This machine was propelled with a Davies rotary disk engine. In the British agricultural exhibitions in 1858 many types of steam tractors for agricultural and industrial use were exhibited.

Some of these machines were able to draw loads up to twenty tons at speeds running from eight to ten miles an hour.

While the original steam-driven automobiles were ruled off the roads by legislation and inventors were turning their attention to steam tractor engines for industrial and agricultural purposes, many inventors were engaged in developing motors operated by compressed air, which they believed would be lighter than the steam motors and better suited to automobile propulsion, Medhurst was one of the leading inventors of compressed air motors, and in his patent specification No. 2431, which was filed in the British Patent Office in 1800, he made these interesting claims:

Ahead of the Time.

"The power applied to the machinery is compressed air, and the power to compress the air I obtain generally by wind, assisted and improved by machinery described in this specification; and in order to render my invention universally useful, I propose to adapt my machinery and magazine so that it may be charged by hand, by a fall of water, by a partial vacuum obtained by wind, and also by explosive and effervescent substances for the rapid conveyance of passengers, mails, dispatches, artillery, military stores, etc.; and to establish regular stage coaches and wagons throughout the United Kingdom to convey goods and passengers, for public accommodation by erecting windmills, water mills, etc., at proper intervals upon the roads, to be employed in charging large magazines at these stations with compressed air, or in raising large reservoirs of water by wind, etc., by the power of which smaller portable machines may be charged, when required, by machinery for that purpose."

Here we clearly see a distinguished inventor one hundred and twenty-four years ago foreseeing the gas and other explosive automobiles of to-day. Medhurst's work has inspired many engineers in every decade since his time, and the patent records of all countries indicate that men are still working on the various problems indicated in the above quotation of one of Medhurst's claims.

Curious Adventure With Fishes

By C. F. Holder

"Hard a-lee there!" shouted the pilot.

And the trim yacht, that had been skirting the reef that guards the Florida coast, rounded to and shot through a narrow channel, and was soon rushing along the smooth waters of a shallow river that drained the great Everglade country, about which so much is said, and so little really known.

The river was about a thousand yards wide, its banks lined with tropical vines and trees, that apparently formed an impenetrable barrier to the interior. Great palms, with their graceful leaves, that in the gentle wind gave out rustling sounds as if of falling rain, rose here and there, and the thick underbrush and smaller trees ofter overgrown with long masses of hanging moss that, gently waving, imparted a weird and curious feature to the scene.

The yacht, which was nearly sixty feet long, had run up the stream a mile, when the water grew rapidly shallow, a strange ripple appearing upon the surface. At first it kept ahead, increasing in size, and as the yacht gained and entered it, a shining object darted from the water, like a meteor, and went whizzing over the heads of the crew, striking the river again twenty feet distant.

Hardly had the voyagers recovered from their astonishment, when another of these strange missiles rose, followed by another and another, one of which passed near the captain, and, as he dodged quickly to avoid the blow, a shining fish struck the sail, and fell quivering upon the deck. The fishes were now leaving the water with such rapidity that the men with difficulty sought protection behind the bulwarks or house.

The fishes were the Pompanos. An enormous school had been hedged into the narrow stream, and, after the manner of their kind, were alarmed by the approaching vessel, they darted from the water in wild confusion in every direction, taking such extraordinary leaps that it seemed almost incredible.

For some time this curious bombardment kept up, numbers of the fish remaining upon the deck, victims of their fright or indiscretion, while the rest of the school finally turned, and made their way back to the sea.

In this portion of Florida the streams are often fairly packed with schools of fish of various kinds, and during a trip up another inlet the yacht was towing a small boat astern, when a large silvery fish, known as the tarpon, leaped into it.

To leave the water when attacked seems instinctive with nearly all fishes. The smaller forms, as the flying-fish, dart into the air, and soar away like birds for an eighth of a mile or more, thus escaping from their more cumbersome foes. The flying-fish are often, in their flight at night, carried by the wind aboard vessels, and in some cases the lights of ports seem to attract them.

The ordinary fish is a delicate creature, that would do but little harm, but the flying gurnard, that possesses a hard, helmeted head, is totally different. The dolphin, that is the inveterate enemy of the flying-fish, often chases the latter, and on one occasion darted into a school, that rose like a flock of highly-colored birds above the waves, the strong wind carrying them fairly aboard a passing ship. One of the fish struck a sailor upon the forehead, felling him to the deck, probably the first case on record where a man has been knocked down by a fish.

Large fishes and whales often leave the water in play. The breeching of whales is accompanied by a noise or crash that can be heard for miles, and cases have been known of their leaping entirely over boats.

A curious incident occurred some years ago on the Maine coast, near York. An old fisherman was anchored in his dory, half a mile from shore, fishing for hake, when a shark, nine feet in length, jumped into the boat. It floundered about, sending the oars, lines and buckets flying into the air, for a moment utterly demoralizing the startled fisherman, who, however, finally disposed of his unsought game.

In our southern waters the gar fishes, that make their homes at the very surface of the water, are prone to leave it at the slightest alarm, darting away wildly, and often running ashore in their fright. They rarely attain a length of over twelve inches here, but in the Pacific Island, at Aru, Fiji and other localities, they grow much larger, and the bill, that is armed with sharp teeth, becomes a weapon to be dreaded, and a number of mysterious deaths have been traced to them.

A captain of an American vessel lying at the Aru Islands made this discovery in a singular way.

The locality thereabouts being a remarkable one for corals, shells, and other objects that are known as curisities there, he obtained the services of several natives, and on calm days spent much of his time upon the reef collecting. Their method was to wade along in the streams and byways formed by the branch coral, towing the boat, in which the captain sat, after them, while they picked up the specimens and tossed them in, these often being great bunches of coral, in the interior of which would be some beautiful shell.

After taking them out, the captain then tossed the coral overboard again, and in doing this he noticed that almost invariably the large gars that were in the vicinity would start out of the water and dash away at headlong speed, glancing in and out of the water like a shot. One of the fish coming near the boat, the captain observed that as soon as its direction could be determined the native lifted up the peculiar flat basket that he carried and held it as a shield, at the same time raising his club.

The idea of using a basket as a shield seemed a comical one, but was nevertheless a good one, as a few moments later a native, some three hundred yards to their left, lifting up a huge branch of coral, and finding nothing in it, hurled it back again. It fell with a loud crash, and almost instantly four or five gars darted from the water rushing away with incredible speed. Two of the largest came flying toward the boat, clearing three or four feet at a bound, striking the water and glancing out again, and the native had barely time to utter a warning cry, when one of them passed directly over where the captain's head had been a moment before. The other came full at the native. For a second it was under water, then out with a bound, flashing in the sunlight like a meteor.

The quick eye of the native, however, had followed it, and stepping back, he raised the thick basket shield and received the flying gar full upon it. The blow was so heavy that for the instant the man staggered and was nearly thrown over, while the fish, evidently stunned and confused by this sudden arrest of its progress, lashed the water about him into foam. A spear was soon put into it, and the dangerous living arrow thrown into the boat.

Equally dangerous is the sword-fish, and many accounts are on record where these swordsmen of the sea have attacked boats and fishermen, seemingly only to display their pugnacity and fighting qualities.



And They Mean to Be, If They Can.

Mother—"Boys will be boys, my dear; but girls should—"

Modern Daughter—"Should be boys too!"

Pencils for Patent Leather.

Ordinary black lead pencils are made in more than fifty varieties, hard and soft. The variety of pencils made with different colored leads is also very considerable. But apart from these the pencil manufacturer issues a variety of pencils made for quite special purposes.

Since they are used for trade purposes, these are rarely seen by the general public. The furniture dealer usually marks the price on a mirror with soap, but he can purchase a pencil which will write legibly on glass.

There are pencils made for marking prices on polished metals, porcelain, oilcloth, and even patent leather. In each case the lead is made so that the mark can be easily rubbed out.

Among the most interesting pencils made is one used by surgeons. For marking out lines or divisions on the surface of a patient's body before performing an operation the use of a pencil is sometimes necessary, and as the ordinary pencil is useless a special one is made which marks the skin as clearly as an ordinary lead pencil will mark a sheet of paper.

Origin of Bachelor.

The word "bachelor" is derived from an old word for "cowherd." A bachelor, or cowherd, stood lowest in the social scale, and the term therefore came to be applied to men who had not yet reached the full dignity of manly responsibility.

The Skylark Caged.

Beat little breast, against the wires
Strive little wings and misted eyes,
Which one wild gleam of memory fires,
Beseeching still the unfettered skies
Whither at dewy dawn you sprang
Quivering with joy from this dark earth, and sang.

Beat little breast, still beat, still beat,
Strive misted eyes and tremulous wings,
Swell little throat, your Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!
Through which such deathless memory rings—
Better to break your heart and die
Than like your gaolers to forget your sky.

—Alfred Noyes.

Killing Time.

It is hard for those oppressed by a sense of the things there are to do to understand the indolence and the inertia of those for whom a day is merely something to be lived through. The busy are not bored. Faced by so many alternatives, their problem is to choose amid the importuning number.

The man who has always worked hard asks no misery more acute than to be condemned to lasting idleness. When he is persuaded into vacations he hardly knows what to do with them. Happy is he if he has an avocation into which he can change, which will consume the burning energy released from the routine of ordinary working days. There are men who do more than one thing well, and each of their activities is the gainer by the mental freshness that comes from the alternative employment. There was, for example, the Russian genius, Borodin. He was an eminent professor of chemistry and a famous composer, too. It was only when he was ill that he got a chance to write music. So his friends would write to him, saying, "We hope you are sick!"

It is an inspiration to come upon people whose lives are crowded with a diversity of interests, though in one field they intensify and specialize. Such persons keep young in the spirit, whatever the tale of the calendar. They mean to keep busy to the end of life, and when the final summons comes it will be to them no tragedy; they will give it welcome as a signal to new occupation and not to celestial lethargy.

Felt Pity For Her.

Burglar (sternly)—"Where's your husband?"

Woman (trembling)—"Under the bed!"

"Then I won't take anything. It's bad enough to have such a husband without being robbed, too."



Miss Louise Drouin, of Quebec, enjoys a ride on her toboggan at the Chateau Frontenac, while her portable radio set provides music during the sport.

To the Crow and Sparrow.

The crow may caw all summer long,
May loot my growing corn,
For he was with me when the spring
Was a doubtful thing unborn.

The sparrow in my roof may build,
And squabble in my yard,
For he in winter stayed with me,
When the ground was frozen hard.

When other birds had slipped awey,
With leaves stripped by the breeze,
Theirs was the only cheerful voice
Around my lonely trees.

So keep you with your guns away,
I'll plant a field apart
For the songless feathered folk that stay—
A safe place in my heart.

—B. S. Ivey.

Lure of the Beehive.

One of the cleverest birds in the world is the "honey guide" of Africa, which has learned to entice men to open beehives for him.

The "honey guide" has a sweet tooth, as well as a liking for the larvae of bees. But he is a small bird and beehives are hard for him to crack. So he seeks out a man, and when he finds one, perches in a tree and begins to chatter. This means that he knows where there is a hive, and that he wants the man to follow him. He leads his human assistant to the hive, stopping at intervals to wait for his slower partner to catch up.

These birds are highly valued in Africa, and to kill them is a misdemeanour punishable by law



The Perfect Gentleman.

"He's a perfect gentleman, you think?"

"I do—he always rises and gives a lady his seat in the barber shop."

A Good Retort.

A professor of philosophy, in a German college town, one day received a large parcel containing six boxes of cigars, accompanied by the following note: "We beg leave to send you six boxes of our excellent cigars. We have no doubt that you will recommend us to your friends. Kindly remit us the amount of the invoice—fifty marks per box—by postal order." To this the professor replied immediately: "I have the honor to send you herewith a dozen dissertations, which will no doubt please you. Should you desire any more, I hold them at your disposal. The price is fifty marks per copy." By return mail, the professor received the following epistle: "Kindly return our cigars. Enclosed find cost of carriage and packing. We are sending back your dissertations."

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 5, 1925.

ANOTHER WITNESS.
(Halifax Herald)

"The people of Canada are crushed under taxes. It is hard for a young country. I have no wish to seek the causes nor place the blame, but if new demands require new taxes, I say without hesitation, no. I would ask the people to co-operate with us by putting over until later demands for expenditure which would bring about new burdens."

These words express the spirit in which the leader of the Government of the Province of Quebec, Hon. L. A. Taschereau, spoke to the members of the Legislature in the opening days of the present session. It is in striking contrast with the spirit which seemed to animate the Prime Minister of Canada when he addressed a public meeting of Toronto citizens a few days previous.

QUEBEC'S LIQUOR PROFIT.
(Ottawa Journal).

Whatever may be said for or against its morality and wisdom, operation of the liquor business by the Quebec Government is financially profitable. Superficially, at least. Thus last year something like $5,000,000 went into the province's coffers through its liquor stores.

Whether this is a desirable form of revenue, or taxation, is a matter of controversy. Robert Low, a famous British Chancellor of the Exchequer, delivered a budget speech which showed a surplus from liquor duties, uttered the classic remark that "Britain had drunk herself out of debt." Quebec, under liquor control, seems to be drinking itself into fat surpluses; but doubt must always exist whether it would not be better to remain in debt or do without surpluses rather than do otherwise by drinking.

In Quebec's case, of course, liquor profits have been aided by thirsts far outside her boundaries. That sale of $1,322,615 by the Peel street store in Montreal, right in the heart of tourist traffic, tells an eloquent story. Quebec has rarely seen so many coins that picture the American eagle.

Yet this influx to Quebec from the "land of the free" conjures one puzzling question. If, as is held, "dry" America is dripping "wet," why this rush of arid Yankees to the Quebec side of the line.

Ask Premier io Modify His Attitu re. Export of Power

Quebec, Jan. 27.—Premier Taschereau has received an open letter from the mayors, councillors and ex-civic dignitaries of the villages of Point Fortune, Carillon and others of the Ottawa Valley between Carillon and Ottawa, asking that he give favorable consideration to a project to develop power at Carillon and permit a portion of it to be exported to the United States.

The letter refers to his stand against the export of power to the United States, but urges that he make exception in the case of the Carillon project on the ground that there are vested rights in the sense that $500,000 has already been expended for preliminary work, and the forty millions needed to develop the 400,000 horse power has already been provided for in the United States.

The letter states that of the 400,000 horse power to be developed 100,000 horse power will be kept for use in the province. The letter points out at length the advantages to the province of such a development.

THE HOTEL CONVENTION

Its Usefulness

If there is any question which should interest the hotel proprietor of the Provincee it is that of tourism. Every year on the approach of the summer season the migratory movement commences and results in considerable profit to the hotels in all parts of the Province. The stranger who visits us seeks new fields of interest, looks for the old customs of the people and the varied beauties of the scenery along his route. The rural hotel which wishes to take advantage of this great influx of visitors can benefit just as well as the cities and towns existing along the route on which the tourists travel.

I order to take full advantage of this traffic, it is necessary that the hotel answers to the needs, often very numerous, of the traveller, and to never forget that the visitor on his return to his own country will talk about his travels, and be of the greatest benefit as an advertiser, providing he is satisfied with his accommodation and entertainment while in Quebec.

It is very necessary, among other things, to revive the dishes of our old French-Canadian cuisine, which with a great many other items of interest will be taken up at the Convention which is to be held in a few days under the auspices of the Province of Quebec Tourists Association.

But this revival is only one of the thousands of aspects which this question of tourist traffic develops; there are a number of other points which are of a nature to improve the situation. All the aspects of this great question of tourist traffic will be carefully considered during the Convention which will be held on February 18th at Montreal. The 1300 hotel proprietors of the Province ought to make a point of taking notice of the decisions and solutions which are arrived at, and which will considerably improve the financial condition of the hotels throughout the Province. —Contributed.

THE VOTE ON CHURCH UNION

A summary of the returns of the voting on Church Union by the Presbyterian Churches throughout Canada, issued on February 1st, shows the following results up to that date:—

	For	Against
British Columbia	139	14
Alberta	70	18
Saskatchewan	353	11
Ontario	319	234
Quebec	63	24
Nova Scotia	74	23
Prince Edward Island	16	8
Totals	1034	332

Aylmer Presbyterian Church has decided decisively against entering the United Church of Canada. At the close of the poll, in which 56 votes wore cast, one of which was spoilt, it was found that 54 voted against Union and one for Union. There are 75 names on the roll. It will be recalled that when the Presbyterian Church was destroyed in the fire which swept a large part of the town of Aylmer more than three years ago an attempt was made to co-operate with the Methodist Church there, but as the Presbyterians considered it meant absorption no union was effected. Since then the Presbyterians rebuilt their church and now have a comfortable building, although not as large or pretentious as their former edifice. Recently a bequest for a considerable amount was left to the congregation.

OTTER LAKE

The funeral of the late Mrs. Robert Queale, who passed away suddenly on Jany 25th, in the 74th year of her age, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Taylor, and interment took place at St. James' Church, Leslie. Pall-bearers were Mr. John Dagg, Mr. John Milliken, Mr. Eric Copeland, Mr. W. A. Moore, Mr. William and Thomas Queale, the latter two of Ottawa. Mrs. Queale is survived by her husband, two sons, Thomas and Jerry Queale, of Otter Lake; six daughters, Mrs. L. P. Bennett, Ottawa; Mrs. John Dagg, Mrs. John Milliken, Mrs. Eric Copeland, Mrs. John Wilson, Mrs. W. A. Moore and one brother, Mr. William Gardiner, of Stillwater, Minnesota.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Queale wish to thank their friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy shown in their recent sad bereavement.

THE LEGEND OF MAGI.

Probably the Most Interesting of Yuletide Lore.

The legend of the Magi is probably one of the most interesting of Yuletide lore. The origin is the simple story in St. Matthew's gospel to which something has been added almost every century until the accumulated detail almost submerges the original story. The number of the Magi was generally stated to be three, Melchior, Balthazar and Jasper; royalty was ascribed to them and a complete description given of each.

An old Scandinavian legend has it that the death of Balder, the Apollo of the North, was brought about by the mistletoe bough. His mother had declared that he was incapable of being harmed by anything which had its root in earth, air, fire or water. Immediately his treacherous enemy the God of Evil made an arrow from the mistletoe bough and gave it to a blind man to test. The arrow pierced Balder and he was slain. Later, however, he was restored to life. After this the mistletoe was declared harmless and it became an emblem of love.

In England to-day people in certain parts of the country believe that a sunny noon on Christmas Day means a plentiful supply of apples during the coming year.

There is an interesting relic of Druidical fire worship and possibly of the practice of trial by ordeal in the English game of Snapdragon. A person suspected of a crime had to grip a red-hot iron bar or plunge his hand into fire as a test of innocence.

It was believed that superhuman aid would magically appear if the person were not guilty.

In England St. Stephen's Day, or Boxing Day, as it is commonly called (the day following Christman Day), was the occasion of a curious custom. St. Stephen for some reason which has never been cleared up, was looked upon as the patron saint of horses, and on this day it was the practice to have all horses bled and thoroughly washed so that they should be preserved from harm during the ensuing year.

One of the oldest superstitious prevalent all over Europe is the idea that animals assume the power of speech at Christmas time. How this belief started is not known, but upon it is founded an old French legend of an old woman, the cat, and the dog. This inquisitive old person made plans for listening to the conversation which she felt sure would take place between her dumb friends. To her great surprise she heard her cat say that burglars were going to break into the house that night. Without stopping to think, she jumped to her feet and ran screaming to her front door, where she was met by robbers, who made short work of her.

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We are now paying

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Per Bushel for

Good Wheat.

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W. J. EADES, PROPRIETOR.

Pulpwood Wanted

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

LAWN BROS.,
GENERAL MERCHANTS
CAMPBELL'S BAY - QUEBEC.

SECRETS OF SAVINGS BANKS.

A Depositor Who Forgot Her Husband's Name.

Many curious glimpses of human fallibility are obtained behind the scenes of the British Post Office Savings Bank.

A common practice is that of making deposits in false names for the purpose of hiding transactions from husband or wife. Not long ago a man who died suddenly was found to have three accounts in false names —one in the Post Office Savings Bank and two in ordinary banks.

Some people are so cautious that if they live in a village they will not make deposits at their local post office. They do all their banking business in a neighboring town, and have acknowledgments, and so on, sent to an accommodation address.

Such secrecy often causes accounts to lie dormant for long periods. One paid into the Post Office Savings Bank from the trustee bank at Lewes was not claimed until sixty years after the depositor's death, when it amounted to £297 12s. 3d.

Other causes of delay in the paying out of funds are strange errors on the part of depositors. A woman deposited £24, giving her husband's name as John Burns. It was really Stephen Burns. Her previous husband's name was John Scully.

There are, too, many disputes as to amounts deposited. A woman claimed to have paid in £14 7s. on February 11th, 1920, although according to her deposit book, in which the amount was entered in both words and figures, her deposit on that date was £4 7s. In the following year she discovered the alleged error, and when the attention of the post office assistant was drawn to it, she, thinking that the transaction had taken place in February, 1921, and that there was a surplus of £10 in her cash account, altered the amount to £14 7s.

Subsequently she discovered that there had been no such excess, and accordingly struck out the entry. So in the end the claim was disallowed.

In another dispute over £10, an assistant had received a deposit from a woman in Treasury notes which she placed under a pad. After the depositor had left, the girl at the counter drew out the notes, counted them again, and made them £33, as before. She then remembered that she had entered in the deposit book £43, whereupon she at once told the postmaster of the error.

Both the woman and her husband affirmed that the amount was £43, the man stating that he took £53 in £1 notes out of a box, counted out forty-three of them, handed them to his wife, who also counted them, and then tied them up in readiness for conveyance to the post office. As there was some evidence that the man possessed that amount of money at the time stated, the amount deposited was officially taken as £43.

Many disputes have arisen over discrepancies between words and figurs in deposit books. Once a deposit was recorded in words as £12 and in figures as 12s., and, while the depositor swore by the words, the clerk stuck out for the accuracy of the figures.

A man obtained possession of a draft for £25 13s. 6d. prize money, and opened an account with it in the Post Office Savings Bank. His motive in doing this was probably to avert suspicion; but subsequently he found he had made a false move. He disappeared, leaving the deposit book with his landlady, and ultimately the money was recovered by the Admiralty, which had meanwhile made good the loss of the real payee.

FARMS FOR SALE

1.—100 acres good loam and clay, in good state of cultivation; all cleared; ploughing all done. Good buildings; new silo; school on next lot. Price—$6,000.00, half cash, balance on easy terms.

2.—100 acres good loam; all cleared; ploughing done; buildings only fair; 5 good, young horses; several head cattle; quantity hay and straw; all necessary farm machinery, nearly new. Price $5,500.00.

These two farms are in one block and can be bought together for $11,000.00, and are much below their value at above price.

3.—A farm of 150 acres—fairly good loam, cleared and fenced; ploughing done; fairly good buildings. Half mile to school. Sale price—$3,500.00. A short time ago $6,500.00 was paid for this farm. Terms, part cash; balance, terms.

4.—100 acres good clay; well fenced; all cleared (square hundred). One mile to school; well built. Sale price—$6,000.00, part cash; balance, time.

All the above farms are much below their value and offer real opportunities for intending purchasers. Don't miss these deals. Think quickly; land values are going to be higher. I am going to sell.

Apply to PETER WILSON,
Cobden, Ont.

STEER ASTRAY

Strayed on to my premises about third week in November, a red and white yearling steer. Owner may have him on identifying animal and paying costs incurred.

W. E. SHAW.

Man named Carey Charged with Murder of Hermit

A young man named James E. Carey, of Poltimore, has been charged with the murder of Joseph Bouchard, the aged hermit, who was shot to death in his lonely cabin at Wakefield Lake Creek some time during the closing days of December, and whose body was discovered in the cellar some days later.

Carey gave evidence at the inquest, subsequently held, to the effect that he had been at Bouchard's place on the evening of Dec. 24th, and that another man named Courville was there also, and remained with the old man after he (Carey) left. Courville, stated Carey, had a quantity of liquor with him and was pretty drunk when he departed.

Acting on Carey's statement, the authorities instituted a search for Courville and located a man answering to the description given of him, up in Northern Ontario. Courville was placed under arrest and taken to Montreal where Carey identified him as the man he had seen at Bouchard's. Subsequently, however, Courville was enabled to establish a conclusive alibi that he was working in a camp in the vicinity of Pickerel, Ont., on Dec. 24th and, therefore, could not possibly have been at Bouchard's on that date.

This fact strengthened the suspicions already pointing towards Carey and contributed, with other evideuee procured in the meantime, to the decision to place him under arrest on the charge of being accountable for the old man's death.

The turn in events makes it look very serious for Carey, who will have difficulty in clearing himself of the charge on which he is held.

Canada is the world's greatest wheat exporter and in 1923 harvested her greatest crop.

Radio!

We are direct agents for one of the best long distance medium price Machines on the market to-day.

We have already placed a number of these and would be pleased to refer you to the owners.

Free demonstration on any of our complete machines selling from $30.00 up. (No extras).

R. A. GRANT

Bristol ... ... Quebec.

S. E. Hodgins' Ad.

DeLaval Separators,
Fire Insurance,
All-Wool Kersey Yarn,
Roll Carding.

Wool taken in exchange or bought for cash.

S. E. HODGINS - - - SHAWVILLE.

NOTICE!

I have installed a complete New Battery Charging Outfit in the shop lately occupied by

Jas. Rennick, on King St., Shawville

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

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

A complete stock of Willard Batteries and Parts always on hand

Oxy-Acetylene Welding and Cutting

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

Skate Sharpening a Specialty.

Ask about the new line of Willard Radio Batteries.

WILLARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION
A. D. McCREDIE, Proprietor.

CREAM WANTED

SWEET OR SOUR FOR BUTTER

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

OTTAWA DAIRY —Limited

MONEY SURE TEST ACCURATE

Capita paid up—$1,000,000.

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All calls will receive prompt personal attention.
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NOTICE OF MEETINGS

ORANGE HALL, SHAWVILLE :

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

CRIMSON ARROW R. B. P. No. 852 meets at Charteris second Monday of each month.
SIR KT. F. W. BRAY, W. P.
SIR KT. JOSEPH STEELE, REG.

SHAWVILLE LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 40

Meets the 2nd and 4th Monday of each month at 8 o'clock. p. m. Rebekahs meet on 1st and 3rd Mondays, same hour.
Lodge Room — Orange Hall Visiting brethren alway welcomed.
C. L. DALE, Secy. R. A. DENNIS, N.G

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Main Street, SHAWVILLE.

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

FOR SALE

One second-hand 6 h. p. International Gas Engine, mounted on truck.
One 3 h. p. Gas Engine.
One 1½ " Gas Engine.
Apply to
J. L. HODGINS,
Shawville.

FOR SALE.

Fifty acres of good land (clay loam) suitable for pasture, including five acres of good wood. Situated three miles from Quyon village. For further information, apply by letter or phone to
HARRY F. CRAIG,
Quyon, Que.

A little ad. in this paper invariably brings results.

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'TD.

An Opportunity To SAVE

White Flannelette
Canadian manufacture—excellent quality —soft, nappy surface.
27-inch 27c., 34-inch 30c., 36-inch 35c.

Striped Flannelette
Reliable quality—assorted colored stripes
35 inches wide for 28c

Sliding Couches
Steel Sliding Couches—woven wire springs —extra good quality cretonne coverings
$12.00

A Tip on TEA :
The old story of supply and demand has disturbed the tea world very much of late. Everyone seems to want more tea and the gardens are not growing enough of it. Year-end reports indicate a further shortage, and we shall have to pay more for the luscious beverage, it seems.—[Copied from Canadian Grocer].

Many thanks to our friends who came out to see us during our Sale. It was the best in our history.

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

The Great Silence.

Who originated the idea of the Great Silence, that mute tribute to the fallen which has taken so profound a hold of the imagination of the British people?

Two claims have been advanced. One is made on behalf of the late Mr. E. G. Honey, a London journalist, who died in 1922. The other attributes the first suggestion of the tribute of silence to a poem which appeared in the "Outpost," the magazine of the 17th Highland Light Infantry in September, 1916. This poem advocates a few minutes' silence "for remembrance":

"Where matters not: be it in throne or cot,
On mount or moor, or where the lone trail runs,
Let us foregather with the things forgot,
In justice to our sons."

The poem appeared over the initials "W. H.," which are those of W. Hutcheson, a private in A Company of the 17th Highland Light Infantry.

What His Wife Thought.

Many people were puzzled some years ago as to the inside domestic relations of a celebrated United States war hero. This was Lieut. R. P. Hobson, who became a hero overnight among his emotional fellow-countrymen as a result of an exploit in the Spanish-American war. When he came home he was feted all over the land, and, for some unknown reason, the women took to kissing him wherever he went. The spectacle rather sickened many people, and led to wonderment as to what his wife thought about it. Now we know, and it is ingenious reasoning. The explanation is given by Miss Elizabeth Marbury in a book of reminisecnces, "My Crystal Ball":

"After addressing a meeting in Chicago, so great was the enthusiasm that the lieutenant was forthwith kissed by three thousand women. When Mrs. Hobson was asked whether she objected to this, she replied: 'Not in the very least! I infinitely prefer to have my husband kissed by three thousand women than that he should be kissed three thousand times by one woman'."

Always Got the Blame.

"And who is the responsible man in this firm?" demanded the caller, who obviously was in a very bad temper.

"I'll do," suggested the office boy. "I always get the blame."

Spike Hennessey.

Spike is the sailors' name for Hennessey.

The Chinese lover of birds, says Herbert Beardsly, writing in the Nature Magazine (Washington), does not permanently confine his pet in its prison cage, but he take it out with him on his walks, carrying it on a stick, to which one of its feet is fastened by means of a thread long enough to allow it ample freedom of motion. Where the shade of some stately tree bids him welcome, he makes a halt and permits the bird to perch and swing on a supple twig, watching it even hour after hour with interest and appreciation. We read further:

"One of their most curious expressions of emotional life is the application of whistles to pigeons. These whistles are very light and are attached to the tails of the pigeons by means of fine copper wire, so that, when the birds fly, the wind blowing through the whistles sets them vibrating and produces an open-air concert.

"The whistles are manufactured with great cleverness and ingenuity in Pekin. There are two distinct types, those consisting of bamboo tubes placed side by side, and a type based on the principle of tubes attached to a gourd body or wind chest. They are lacquered in yellow, brown, red and black to protect the material from the destructive influences of the atmosphere. The tube whistles have either two, three, or five tubes. The gourd whistles are furnished with a mouthpiece and small apertures to the number of two, three, six, ten and even thirteen. These varieties are distinguished by different names; thus, a whistle with one mouthpiece and ten tubes is called 'the eleven-eyed one.' The materials used in the construction of the whistles are small gourds that serve for the bodies, and several kinds of bamboo for the large and small tubes.

One-Roomed House.

The old jest about the Irishman who, if he wanted to go from the kitchen into the parlor of his humble home, "just stayed where he was," is being translated into reality.

A Berlin architect has erected in the suburbs four novel houses, the object being to economize space.

In reality each house merely consists of one large room, at the end of which is an arrangement similar to a circular moving stage.

This is divided into three sections, one containing the essentials of a kitchen, another the essentials of a bedroom, and the third those of a reception-room. Thus, for example, in a moment the kitchen can be transformed into a reception room or the latter into a bedroom.

The public appears to view the idea with some doubt; for despite the shortage of houses only one of these new buildings has obtained a tenant.

Presentation to Mr. Robert Young.

Quite a number of people of Murrell's and Shawville section gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young on a recent evening to present Mr Young with a fur coat. Miss Minerva Sparling read the address appended below, whilst Miss Gladys Robitaille presented Mr. Young with the coat.

Mr. Young expressed his thanks and accepted the coat as a great honor, coming as it did from so many kind friends.

The evening was most enjoyably spent by all present.

THE ADDRESS.

Dear Mr. Young :

We, the people of Mail Route No 1, have met here this evening to present you with a gift—a fur coat—as a small token of our appreciation of your kindness during the years that you have been our mail courier. We hope you will enjoy wearing it as much as we do in presenting it to you, and include our sincere wishes for you to have many happy years to enjoy wearing it.

Signed in behalf of the people of Route No. 1.

(A list of 45 contributors follows).

A Thrilling Exhibition of the Popular Winter Sport

(Of Local Interest Only).

A very thrilling hockey match, of a burlesque turn, was staged at the local rink on Friday evening between the Shawville "Flappers" and "Sissies" and resulted in a win for the former by a score of 5 to 2.

The "Sissies" composed of unmarried men, were handicapped to the extent of being compelled to wear skirts, but when the referee blew his whistle for the game to commence it was seen that most of them were decked out in more articles of a lady's apparel than a skirt—some of the color schemes were wonderful. Before starting, the referee, being of a very modest type, told the Sissies to pull down their skirts and warned them if they used two hands on their sticks that they would be penalized.

After about five minutes' play and the Sissies serving many penalties, Spence, of their defence, tore down the ice in a very "supercilious" manner for the first goal, but the Flappers were not to be out-done and a minute or so afterwards slipped a hard one by Hobbs, when he was looking around the rink for somebody that was not in attendance. The period ended at that.

Spence made a brilliant rush at the opening of the second period and passed out in front of the Flappers' net and the puck was knocked into the net by Bert Horner, who happened to be passing to the East side of the rink where he seemed to want to play all evening. The Flappers evened the count again, but the puck came from such a scrimmage it was impossible to know who did the scoring. Ped. Wilson became so vexed at their goal-keeper for letting this one by that he was seeing red.

The third period was a regular riot and beyond description almost. Naylor pulled a little caveman stuff and "Al." Caldwell, who had been assuming the role of Mack Sennett all evening, lost control of his Flappers and entire team—subs too—moved up on the line despite all kinds of protests and the result was that the game ended with the Flappers three goals to the good Walter Harris said it was very unfair and never got so many heavy bumps before. Spence did not have a complaint but said the score would have been different had he been shooting into the South net during all of the game, as he always liked going South better than any other way. John McKinley subed for the Sissies, and said, as their manager used him so little he was sorry he had not gone to church instead of bothering with the game, but John is always making a hit with the ladies, and, no doubt, the manager got wise when he saw him actually giving a Flapper a chance to score.

All those who took part in the fun regret very much that Mr. Allan McKay, who was to have played, met with an accident just before the game started when he slipped on the stairs in the rink and dislocated his right shoulder. Dr. Neilson attended to him immediately.

The individual efforts of the Flappers were of a most brilliant and awe-inspiring character, but, space, this week, permits only a word or two about the Sissies—as an expression of sympathy.

Lost or Found?

John Stone was one of those estimable people who are kind enough to bring to our houses every day at six a.m. a supply of milk. John also had to milk the cows in the evening, and it was his custom to seek relief from these arduous labors in the local public-house, where he would drink as much as he conveniently could, says Answers.

This evening he had followed his usual practice, leaving his horse and cart outside. But one of his pals took the pony out of the cart and led it away. Presently John came out in rather a muddled state. He was most amazed when he saw the cart without the horse.

"Am I John Stone," he muttered, "or am I not? If I am John Stone I've lost a horse, if I am not John Stone I've found a cart."

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Cor. Bank and Cooper Sts., Ottawa.

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

Pianos, Player Pianos, Phonographs, Radio

Saw-Logs and Pulpwood Wanted !

I am now in the market to buy all kinds of Saw-Logs delivered at Shawville; also Peeled Pulpwood, for which I will pay the highest market prices—delivered at Railway sidings in Pontiac.

J. M. ARGUE - SHAWVILLE.

January Bargains

We wish to announce
A Reduction of 20%
on our remaining stock of
- Overcoats -

Take advantage of this chance to fit yourself with a new Overcoat.

Mackinaws, Underwear And Flannel Shirts
Also reduced

Murray Bros.,
The Tailors, Shawville.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

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

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All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

In doing your Fall Repairing do not forget that we handle everything in the building line—
Building Papers,
Glass, Nails,
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☞ We specialize in glazing broken Sash.

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

R. G. HODGINS - - PROPRIETOR.

WHY A MANURE SPREADER

The Proverbs of a Wise Farmer to His Son.

BY BERT M. MATHIAS.

My son, hear the wisdom of thy father, and learn the way of growing bigger and better crops. Know thou first, that thy land enricheth thee, as thou enrichest it.

Learn thou that the food, or humus, that thy soil doth most desire is the humble barnyard manure. It giveth life to the weary and worn soil. It maketh mellow to plow. Manured soil gummeth not when wet. It shapeth not itself into unyielding clods when dry.

It drinketh in the refreshing moisture even three-fold above the capacity of impoverished soil.

It giveth up to the drying wind its store of moisture at a rate one-third as rapid. Its crop withereth not with the noon-day sun.

There, go to, my son, and use a manure spreader.

II.

Again the second time the wise farmer spake a proverb to his son, saying:—Conserve thou the riches of thy fertilizer by conveying it to thy fields with thy spreader as it is produced.

For know thou that manure collected in heaps undergoeth chemical changes and the goodness thereof wasteth away; and that the snow and rain from heaven falling upon the litter of thy barnyard and feed-corral doth straightway dissolve the plant food thereof and carry it into the earth, and to the creeks and rivers, where it doeth good unto no man.

For seest thou a man without a spreader, the same is he whose manure collecteth and wasteth even as thy father has spoken.

Therefore, if thou wouldst be a wise farmer, procure unto thyself a manure spreader and show diligence in the use thereof.

III.

Also a third proverb spake the wise farmer.

My son, if thou wilt heed the counsel I have given thee, then will thy corrals and barnyards be of no offence to the eye, nor to the nose.

Moreover then mayest thy stock feed and lie down in comfort because their pens are not encumbered with filth and mire.

And thy servant who doeth the chores, toiling in clean yards and pens riseth up each day to call thee blessed.

Yea also, when thou keepest thy barnyard thou dost prevent the multiplying of flies! and whoso swatteth the fly destroyeth pests to his beasts, and carriers of filth and disease to himself and those that dwell within his gates.

All these things will the use of thy manure spreader do for thee.

IV.

My son, listen to a fourth proverb.

Whoso owneth a manure spreader, saveth much arduous labor, for behold with it his team doeth the work of many hired servants.

Or whoso hath a son should surely possess a labor-saving spreader, for so will he make easy for him a much-despised task, and thereby will he keep the boy on the farm.

V.

The fifth proverb of the farmer.

My son, when the cold winds of winter have continued long into thy planting season and the manure of thy barnyard and feeding-corral long remaineth frozen, then wilt thou rejoice if thou possessest a time-saving spreader.

For when the frost goeth, then speedily may thy fields be fertilized and thy crops planted in season.

VI.

A proverb of the wise farmer on economy.

My son, own and use a spreader, and then will thy stack bottoms and unused straw and forage be applied to thy fields; and thy reward shall be more sightly premises and a larger crop yield from thine husbandry.

VII.

My son, thou shouldst have a spreader because it will aid thee in keeping flocks and herds.

For knowest thou not that live-stock husbandry hath a three-fold value to the farmer?

For it provideth a home market for much of thy crops.

It tendeth to crop-diversification and needful rotation.

Moreover it maketh plentiful fertilizer for thy fields.

Seest thou a farmer wise in his calling, the same keepeth live-stock in goodly numbers, and a manure spreader; and lo, the combination keepeth him.

VIII.

My son, thou shouldst exalt the lowly spreader even to the extent of ownership thereof, because it pulverizeth the fertilizer from thy corrals and barnyards, and maketh it to more readily yield up the plant-food which it containeth.

For when thou spreadest unwieldy chunks upon thy field by hand, the same doeth nuisance when plowing and profiteth thy crops but little.

IX.

My son, when thou goest forth to fertilize thine acres, remember now the manure spreader.

For it covereth thy field with an even coat of goodness.

Then doth every part of thy crop come up and grow evenly and leaveth not some spots burned out by over-manuring and other spots showing lack of plant food.

X.

At the last spake the wise farmer thus:

My son, every farmer should own and use his own manure spreader because as it is written, "The Borrower is servant to the lender."

And when thou goest to borrow machinery from thy neighbor, then dost thou make thyself an abomination unto him.

Besides, thy neighbor may be a kindly man, and suffer thee to use his machine when he hath need thereof himself.

Therefore, my son, heed the words of thy father.

Own and use a manure spreader if thou wouldst leave a goodly heritage in worldly goods, and acres rich in productiveness.

Then will thy children's children rise up to call thee blessed.



A portrait of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, by A. J. Mannings, was chosen by Sargent as one of the representative examples of British portrait painting. It will be exhibited at the Grand Central Galleries.

Government Dairy Station Profitable to Patrons.

The Finch Dairy Station, operated by the Dairy and Cold Storage Branch of the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa since 1912, has proved a profitable institution to the farmers who were its patrons. The Station when organized by the government consisted of two cheese factories and later another factory closed because its patrons desired to serve the Finch Station. The Station almost immediately extended its operations to the making of butter and the selling of cream and milk. These extensions proved very profitable to the patrons for during the last eight years of operation they received more than $100,000 above what they would have received had cheese only been made. Dr. J. A. Ruddick, Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, announcing this fact, explains that the amount of this premium was arrived at by comparing the net returns to the Finch patrons with the average returns of cheese factories according to the quantity of milk worked up. The Station undertook as one of its objects, the extension of winter dairying. The fact that 14 per cent. of the milk was received during the winter months, more particularly in recent years, accounts for some of the satisfactory premium that the patrons were able to secure through the operation of the Finch Station.

How long will it be before we discover the twenty per cent. of our cows that make us no profit?

By keeping the light out of a well-ventilated cellar, it can be improved as a place to keep potatoes.

Finds Way to Help a Poor Memory.

I have a bad memory. I easily forget things, and often do not recall them until some duty forces them onto my attention. This lack in my mental training, or make-up, is a real handicap. I wonder if others are affected in the same way. I hope not, at least, to the same extent that I am handicapped.

Realizing this deficiency, I began a number of years ago, keeping books. At first these were very crude; but as I began to know better what a saving they were bringing, I gradually introduced more complete records of my farming business. Now, from these books I have worked out a budget system which enables me to know the approximate amount of money I can spend for clothing, fuel, food, repairs, new machinery, stock, buildings, vacations, etc.

This has prevented my poor memory from getting me in bad. Not only am I warned beforehand of obligations to meet, and when payments are to be made; but I am also warned when any part of my business is getting near the end of the expense money allotted it. This gives me opportunity to review my affairs. I often find it desirable to change from my budget allotment; but this is not done without thoughtful consideration.

I might say, then, to those who are afflicted wtih a poor memory, and it is a real affliction, that the bookkeeping idea may prove a real aid. —W. L.

The healthy know not of their health, but only the sick: This is the physician's aphorism, and applicable in a far wider sense than he gives it.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel."

The Recompense — By Mildred Anne Leslie.

"Play, laugh, run, strive, and work with your children."

There was once a little girl who had the most wonderful mother and father in the world. Also her brother and sister, who were quite grown up, were the finest and most beautiful young persons this particular little girl could imagine. Unfortunately, they had to be away at school nine months out of every twelve, for this family happened to live in a very tiny town.

Father's business was such that he made frequent trips to the country, and still nicer, frequent trips to the city. Whenever there was anything that this little girl could possibly be interested in, Daddy was always willing to let her go along.

Mother could always find time to devise some plan for a dull day. What fun it was to play school with Mother as a teacher! She could teach while she was sewing, or baking, or making beds, or writing a paper for her club. It was all the more fun to have a teacher who made pretty dresses for her pupil while she was actually teaching her to read or write. It wasn't every one who could learn to subtract while sniffing delicious cookies, and know that if one worked very quickly she might have just one cookie with her glass of milk!

And oh, the htrills before the first trip on a Pullman with Daddy, to a Convention! Mother and Daughter played the lovely game of "sleeping car" for weeks before with chairs and portieres. And when the time came to go, and all of her clothes were packed in Daddy's big suitcase, and she was kissed for the last time, and Daddy was reminded once again to ask the porter on the Pullman or the maid in the hotel to tie her hair ribbon, and the train finally pulled out for a glorious adventure—what a happy little girl she was! Then the breath-taking sight of the inside of the big hotel! The distracting sounds of the hustling city! The delicious, "never-before-did-anything-taste-so-good" flavor of the foods Daddy let her order all by herself! The important feeling of sitting very still beside Daddy at meetings, even when she hadn't any idea what they were all about! And best of all, the joy of going home again and telling Mother all about everything! Jokes were so much funnier, shared with Mother, experiences so much more wonderful after they had been talked over with her.

Once in a while because Mother and Daddy were so good to this all-alone little girl and so thoughtful in her behalf, she forgot to appreciate them. Then they very wisely and very gravely would just not have time for her for awhile, and would let her exhaust her own possibilities for education and entertainment. It usually didn't take long for her to realize that getting up for breakfast with them was much more pleasant than sleeping late and cooking her own! When she insisted on having a puppy in addition to her cat and two pet chickens, Daddy bought her one; but taking care of so many pets soon got to be a very irksome pleasure. It developed that there had been a reason for his original objection to that additional care.

No matter what happened, or didn't happen, our little girl was always finding that no one else understood, no one sympathized, no one rejoiced as Mother and Daddy did. Of course, Daddy seldom said so, but she always knew. Mother was so busy doing things, that discussions were rare, but her little girl always shared in that doing. When Big Brother and Sister came home from college they always opened up a delightful new world of work and parties and interests which Little Sister could share, by proxy, if not actually. Everything seemed to combine to make this little girl happy!

But it was not always to be so. Something happened to Daddy's business which took away all the confidence from his eyes, and all the peace from Mother's and much of the happiness from Sister's and put a new, stern expression in Big Brother's which seemed to say that he had been graduated from college just in time to be Father's strong right arm.

Little Sister grew up quite suddenly. Mother and Daddy had played and laughed and worked and rejoiced and sympathized with her—she would show them that she could find ways of making dull hours bright for them, could learn to work in order to help take burdens from their shoulders. She it was who remembered to say grace at meals and have family worship when the family was torn up and transplanted to a new community and a strangely friendless environment.

Father's eyes finally brightened with confidence, and Mother's with hope, if not with assurance. Big Sister leraned to work, happily carrying her end of the load, and Big Brother was a true rock of strength. Little Sister, consciously growing up, was filled with a sense of responsibility which was a joy in itself because it afforded her an opportunity to give back in some measure the happiness of her childhood!

Slack Apple Packing Looses Money.

A considerable percentage of the apples shipped in barrels from Canada to the British market open out "slack" when placed on sale. This slackness during travel causes a bruising of the fruit, reducing considerably its selling value. To find out the extent of the saving that might be made by careful packing in order to overcome this loss, the Dominion Fruit Branch shipped two hundred well packed barrels to the Liverpool market. When opened on December 17 but six barrels of this shipment, or three per cent., were found to be slack. On the same day 982 slack barrels were found in a total quantity of 5,205 barrels catalogued for auction selling. The reduction of the selling value in this shipment on account of the slackness amounted to $460.60. Hall all the barrels been as well packed as those of the trial shipment, the loss would have been but $70.50. Other considerations than packing enter into the question of marketing apples, but on the packing alone considerable saving could be made in the apple export business of Canada.

Loaning Farm Machinery.

Three years ago John Ellis loaned his binder to Bill Jones. Now, Bill is a good neighbor. He was willing to lend and was always ready to borrow. He always gave the same care to borrowed property that he gave his own, The trouble was he did not care for his own machinery properly. He usually unhitched where he used the implement last and permitted it to be protected only by the blue sky.

John was a different type of farmer. He had a tool shed built of rough lumber, but it had a good roof over it. Every implement was oiled and greased after being used and put away for the time being. There was no deterioration from the weather.

One can imagine John's feelings when the binder was returned three weeks later with several bolts loose and a few screws gone. He made up his mind then and there that when any one came to borrow from him that he would tell them:

"No, I can not afford to lend it to you outright, but if you wish I will send one of my men over to your farm to operate it for you and you can pay me for the man's time and rent for the implement."

John has not lost a single friend by this new policy. When he borrows, he rents and pays the other fellow for operating the borrowed implement.

Ask for Information.

The Dept. of Physics of the Ontario Agricultural College is prepared to offer assistance in conection with the following list of farm operations and installations:

(1) Water and sewage disposal systems.

(2) Lightning rod protective systems for urban and rural structures of all classes.

(3) Drainage surveys.

(4) Farm cold storage plants.

(5) Concrete consruction in all branches of farm engineering.

(6) Anti-freeze mixtures.

The Dept. of Physics invited those interested in any or all of the branches of the Department's work to ask for information relative to the service offered, and to submit problems for solution.

Flowering Shrubs for Lawn Decoration

The usual long lists of ornamental shrubs that may be used for foundation planting or lawn decoration, are liable to lead to confusion in the minds of those who would beautify their home grounds. When care is taken to familiarize oneself with the size, shape, blooming season, growing habits and general adaptability of a small selection and then plants and cares for them, he will almost at once have added great charm to his home that will become an inspiration within the neighborhood.

Properly placing shrubs around a homestead is a comparatively simple task. In fact the very first rule to follow is to make it simple, and then make it natural or arrange it as near as possible like nature would have it. For a small home lawn, not more than five kinds should be arranged in groups near the corners of the lawn and about the base of the building. Shrubs may also be set to a hedge form to add grace to the picture or to hide unsightly objects. The placing of either individual shrubs or groups of shrubs in the centre of a lawn is not regarded with favor by authorities and is always disappointing.

Many varieties of ornamental shrubs have been tested on the grounds of the Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec. Mr. T. G. Bunting, Professor of Horticulture, after checking over quite an extensive list, records the following as among the very best:

1. Philadelphus virginal,
2. Viburnum lantana,
3. Lonicera tatarica,
4. Spiræa Van Houttei,
5. Berberis Thunbergeri,
6. Syringa Vulgaris.

Philadelphus virginal is spoken of by Professor Bunting as one of the finest of the mock orange group. Viburnum lantana is not so well known, but it is extremely hardy and very ornamental. The next three plants in the list are all well known and may be depended upon to give satisfactory results. Syringa vulgaris, otherwise known as the lilac, should be included in any list of the best six varieties. Of these there are many varieties. Probably the best are Abel Carriere, Charles X., Charles Joly, Emile Lemoine, Madame Lemoine, and President Grevy.

When it comes to the selection of low-growing evergreens, the following are all well known and very suitable:

Pyramidal Cedar, Thuja occidentalis pyramidalis; Globe Ware's Cedar, Thuja occidentalis globosa Warreana; Savins Juniper, Juniperus sabina tamariscifolia; Virginia Juniper, Juniperus virginiana pfitzeriana.

—Canadian Horticultural Council.

POULTRY.

The name "black head" comes from the fact that the head sometimes turns a dark color, although this is not an ever-present symptom. This condition frequently affects turkeys, and more particularly the young than old, but in rare cases it has been known to affect chickens. For turkeys it is a most serious disease, and often makes turkey raising difficult.

The disease is caused by the ameba melagridis. This can be found in the affected birds in the liver and the bowels. The disease is spread by droppings from affected birds. The first symptoms noticed are a dullness and a drooping of the tail and wings. The feathers are ruffled, and the birds become inactive. A yellowish-green diarhoea follows, together with lack of appetite and rapid weakening and loss of flesh. Death comes in from three days to a week after the first symptoms, although in extreme cases the bird may live ten days. Occasionally the disease develops a chronic form which will linger on for many weeks.

The very best sanitary measures must be taken immediately. Sick birds should be separated from well birds, and the well ones put in new quarters. Frequently it is necessary to discontinue the raising of turkeys for a year or so on an infected farm. In securing new birds to start the flock, it is always advisable to determine whether or not this condition has been present in the flock at any previous season. Birds from an infected flock should not be sold to other breeders.

Thorough disinfection, especially of the places where the flocks roost, is necessary. Be careful to see that when feeding and watering the flock everything is as sanitary as possible.

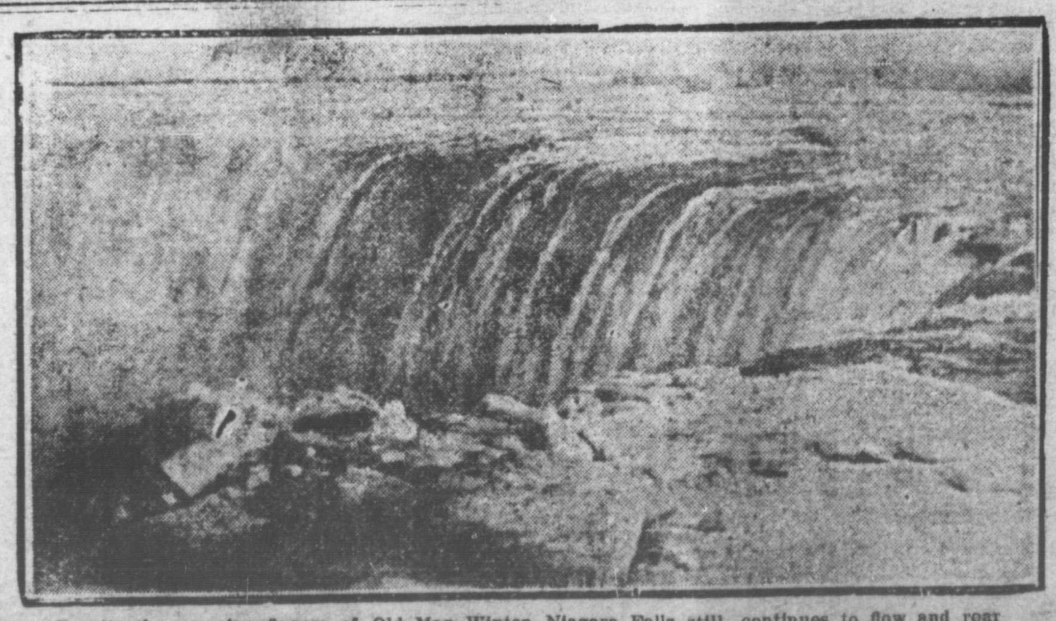
Potassium permanganate placed in the drinking water, and also dissolved in water and mixed with feed, is a preventive of this disease. Use of this remedy with every hatch of turkeys until they are at least several weeks old is worth-while insurance against loss of young turkeys.

Milk Pooling System Settled.

In an address given by Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, at the Eastern Ontario Dairy Convention held at Cornwall on January 8, the story was told as to how the question of paying for cheese milk according to the quality, was settled at the Finch Dairy Station. Mr. Ruddick was reviewing the history and accomplishments of this Station that has now been disposed of as a government institution. Up to the time of the taking over of the original cheese factory at Finch in 1912, the cheese money had always been divided on the pooling system, that is, according to weight only of the milk delivered. The patrons were urged to agree to the more up-to-date method of accepting payment for their milk according to its quality. This proposal was agreed to but after one year's operation on this basis about one-half the patrons petitioned for a return to the old pooling system. The management then proposed to conduct the factory on both systems. It was advertised that on a certain day those that desired to have their milk pooled would deliver at one receiving platform, and those who preferred to be paid according to quality would take their milk to another. It was intended to keep the two deliveries of milk entirely separate, to sell the cheese separately, and divide the proceeds according to the two systems. When the day arrived on which the division was to begin, not a single patron offered his milk at the pooling platform and the question has never been raised since.

If you wish to keep the gloss on your linoleum, when washing it use lukewarm water to which has been added a tablespoonful of kerosene to a half bucket of water. You will find this to be an excellent cleanser, and at the same time a preservative.

To brighten up the piano mix equal parts of linseed oil, turpentine and vinegar. Saturate a soft cloth with this mixture and rub the surface well. Polish with a clean chamois.



Despite the grasping fingers of Old Man Winter, Niagara Falls still continues to flow and roar



You Carry the Umbrella—He, the Smile.

"My friend, you should carry a smile these cold rainy days as I do."

"Great optimist, I suppose?"

"No, merely an umbrella maker, my friend."

Eels Slow in Forming.

It takes from one to three years to effect the complete transformation from the egg to the eel.

The name "Red Rose" has been a guarantee of quality for 30 years

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

Surnames and Their Origin

EDWARDS

Variations—Edmonds, Edmunds, Edgar, Edeson, Edison, Edmondson, Edmundson, Edwardson, Edes, Ethards, Edkins, Edouard, Odouard.
Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon.
Source—A given name.

The given names of Edward, Edmond, and to a less extent, Edgar, are indissolubly bound up with the history of England, and in the understanding of that history are significant in more ways than one.

Edward, Edmund, Edgar and the still shorter form "Eadda," the last particularly, were all most widespread among the Anglo-Saxons, and, indeed, are traceable together with a number of names popular with the Goths and the Franks, to a common Teutonic origin somewhere beyond the dawn of historic light on the Teutonic languages.

Though the Normans were Teutonic, speaking a French developed out of a combination of Latin, Celtic and Teutonic tongues, given names of this group were not common among them, and following their invasion of England appear very infrequently in the official records until the period when their connection with Normandy was severed politically, and they began to consider themselves English and to adopt many English names. These names formed a prominent group in the Anglo-Saxon nomenclature of the "common people," which they resurrected, and from that time on Edward was taken even into the royal household. And this was just the period in which family names began to take shape.

The formation of all of the foregoing family names, through the addition of "son" to the given name or its various contractions and diminutives, with the subsequent shortening of the "son" to a mere "s" in many instances is quite clear.

The form Edouard is French, as is Odouard. It is interesting to note that the latter shows quite clearly a Frankish origin. "Odo" was the pronunciation and spelling which the ancient Franks gave to the name that the Anglo-Saxons called "Eadda," the lengthening of vowels into the "o" sound being characteristic. There was a famous bishop in the eary Middle Ages in northern France who bore this name.

BOWYER

Variations—Boyer, Bower, Bowerman.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation, also a locality.

In the family names of Bowyer and Boyer we have another relic of an industry or occupation now obsolete, but one of the most important in England. In some cases the name of Bower is from the same source, and in others it is not.

The industry or trade referred to is that of making bows. The bow was the all-powerful weapon of medieval England's yeomanry, and was responsible for many a victory of the English arms over the standards of France in the wars which marked the late middle ages.

The archers of old England, with their six-foot bows and their three-foot arrows, have been rivaled in the skill, distance and deadliness of their aim by only one race, the American Indians. The cross-bows of the French, the Italians and other European races were, perhaps, more destructive at close range, but the iron bolts they shot did not carry so far as the light, keen, truly feathered arrow of the English.

In the old English records we find entries of such names as "Adam le Boghiere," "William le Boghyere," "John le Bower," "Roger le Bowyer" and "George le Boyer."

When the names Bower and Bowerman do not come from the bowyer's craft, they are traced to the earlier form of "de la Bore" or "atte Bore" ("of the bower," and "atte bower") respectively. This word originally meant a rustic dwelling place. Two of our modern words coming from it denote the very opposite characteristics of the countryside. A "bower" to us has the meaning of a beautiful rustic spot or pavilion, while we heap contempt into the word "boor" as applied to a person of lowly and uncouth manners.

Every steupan needs Bovril

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WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DOLLS

Her Majesty Queen Victoria was very much devoted to dolls, and indeed played with them until she was nearly fourteen years old. Her favorites were small dolls— small wooden dolls, which she could occupy herself with dressing, and who had a house in which they could be placed. None of Her Majesty's children cared for dolls as she did; but they they had girl companions, which she never had.

There is ample evidence that little Victoria—or Alexandrina, as she was called when a child—lavished care and attention upon her dolls, and guarded them with immense importance.

She kept what might be called "dolls' archives." These records are to be found in an ordinary copy-book, now a little yellow with years, on the inside cover of which is wrirtten in a childish, straggling, but determined handwriting: "List of my dolls." Then follows in delicate feminine writing the name of the doll, by whom it was dressed, and the character it represented, though this particular is sometimes omitted. When the doll represents an actress, the date and name of the ballet are also given, by means of which one is enabled to determine the date of the dressing, which must have been between 1831 and 1833, when the dolls were packed away. Of the one hundred and thirty-two dolls preserved, the Queen herself dressed no fewer than thirty-two, in a few of which she was helped by Baroness Lehzen, a fact that is scrupulously recorded in the book; and they deserve to be handed down to posterity as an example of the patience and ingenuity and exquisite handiwork of a twelve-year-old princess.

The dolls are of the most unpromising material, and would be regarded with scorn by the average child to-day. But if the pleasures of imagination mean anything, if planning and creating and achieving are in themselves delightful to a child, and the cutting out and making of "dolly's clothes," especially a charm to a little girl only second to nursing a live baby, then there is no doubt that the princess obtained many more hours of pure happiness from her extensive wooden family than if it had been launched upon her ready dressed by the most expensive of Parisian modists. Whether expensive dolls were not obtainable at that period, or whether the Princess preferred these droll little wooden creatures, as more suitable for the representation of historical and theatrical personages, is not known, but the whole collection is made up of them, and they certainly make admirable little puppets, being articulated at the knees, thighs, joints, elbows and shoulders and available for every kind of dramatic gesture and attitude. It must be admitted that they are not esthetically beautiful with their Dutch doll—not Dutch—type of face. Occasionally, owing to a chin being a little more pointed or a nose a little blunter, there is a slight variation of expression; but with the exception of height, which ranges from three inches to nine inches, they are precisely the same. There is the queerest mixture of infancy and matronliness in their little wooden faces, due to the combination of small, sharp noses and bright vermilion cheeks, consisting of a big dab of paint in one spot, with broad, placid brows, over which, neatly parted on each temple, are painted elaborate, elderly, grayish curls. The remainder of the hair is coal black, and is relieved by a tiny yellow comb perched upon the back of the head.

The dolls dressed by Her Majesty are for the most part theatrical personages and court ladies, and included also three men (of whom there are only some seven or eight in the whole collection), and a few little babies—tiny creatures made of rag with painted muslin faces. The workmanship in the frocks is simply exquisite; tiny ruffles are sewn with fairy stitches; wee pockets on aprons (it must be borne in mind for dolls of five or six inches), are delicately finished off with minute bows; little handkerchiefs not more than half an inch square are embroidered with red silk initials, and have drawn borders; and there are chatelaines of white and gold beads so small that they almost slip out of one's hands in handling, and one is struck afresh by the deftness of finger and the unwearied patience that must have been possessed by the youthful fashioner. A whole group of dolls represents characters in the ballet of "Kenilworth," which was performed in 1831, at the famous King's Theatre. To this act, the Princess contributed two of the characters, Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, and Amy Robsart.

Amy Robsart, who played in the ballet by Mlle. Brocard, a very popular dancer of the period, has a long, narrow riding habit of green satin, with a short habit bodice of the same material trimmed with a narrow gold line down the front, and coming to a point at the waist. Her sleeves are tight, and she wears a large broad-brimmed black velvet hat of the "Di Vernon" shape, with white curling feathers falling on to her forehead. This is one of the most realistic of all the dolls, and the dress was no doubt an exact reproduction of the one worn by the actress. Queen Elizabeth in this ballet (dressed by Baroness Lehzen) is magnificently attired in a robe of gold tinsel stuff with puffed sleeves and a heavy girdle of gold beads. Her long, round train hanging from her shoulder is made of the same material, trimmed with ermine and lined with bright crimson plush, as are also her shoes. Round her neck she wears pearls, and a wonderful little crown of crimson plush, with points of gold paper festooned with pearls, adorns the royal head.

There are several little tables and chairs covered with silk and chintz, and some fascinating bead trinkets and little crystal tea services of the kind sold in boxes some years ago; but which are very difficult to procure nowadays. A word of mention must be made of a small white satin cradle, made from a cardbord box, containing a set of twins, and of a numerous variety of satin quilts, edged with lace, and silk and satin cushions, no doubt used for the drawing room sofas.

Fresh Air Fund.

Proud Father (to bank manager)—"Ah, Mr. Clark, I want to see you about opening an account for the new arrival at our house. How shall we describe it, to distinguish it from mine?"

Manager—"Suppose we call it 'The fresh air fund'?"

Carpets are purchased by the yard and worn out by the foot.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

BREATHLESS LANGUID GIRLS MADE STRONG BY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

They Give New Vitality—and more

When girls become breathless, languid and pale, parents should take prompt steps, for delay means danger. The girl in her "teens" cannot develop into robust, happy womanhood without abundant, rich red blood in her veins, and it is the lack of this that is the great trouble with most girls. They grow anaemic, depressed and weak, with no appetite, and no interest in life.

Every anaemic girl who is struggling to womanhood in a poor state of health, can find splendid, vigorous health, with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For these pills not only increase the supply of rich, red blood; they create appetite, relieve the weary back and limbs, restore full womanly health and charm, and so transform pale, anaemic girls into robust, happy women.

So if you are anaemic, let Dr. Williams' Pink Pills help you as they did Miss Clara Cheslock, High Falls, Que., who says:—"Before I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was pale, bloodless and badly run down. The least exertion would tire me and my appetite was fickle. A short treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has changed all this and I am now enjoying the best of health, for which you have my sincere thanks."

What is a Sandy Cove?

Johnnie (reading about Cornwall)—"The high cliffs and sandy coves make the coast look very picturesque."

Teacher—"What is a sandy cove?"

Johnnie—"A boy with ginger hair, miss!"

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Orders.

Story Teller.

Small Nephew—"Tell us about the time you were frozen to death at the North Pole, Uncle Jack."

Small Niece — "No , Uncle Jack; please tell us about the time you were killed and scalped by wild Indians."

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

Half Dressed.

Mary was helping her mother can some peaches. The fruit jars were in a pan of hot water, with the rubbers and tops. Suddenly Mary saw one with something lacking.

"Oh, mother!" she cried, "there's a jar that hasn't any garter on it!"

A word of praise will often help another along the road to success when a word of censure would hold him back.

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

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Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bitro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for



Colds — Headache
Pain — Neuralgia
Toothache — Lumbago
Neuritis — Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria Street, Toronto.

WANTED

STONE INDIAN RELICS . H. A. VanWinckel, 1399 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto.

MATRIMONIAL

PAPER, PHOTOS, ADDRESSES 10c. McCreery, Chatham, Ont.

The Essentials.

It is indispensable for Socialism in England that it should be consistent with the four rules of arithmetic, with the Ten Commandments, and with the Union Jack.—Mr. Sidney Webb.

We are interested in obtaining

OLD and RARE BOOKS

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

Best for Coughs and Colds

Minard's gives quick relief for coughs and colds, grippe, influenza, etc. Madame J. Edmond Poitras, of Faubourg, St. Jean Bte., Quebec, is only one of hundreds who highly recommend it. She writes as follows:

"After having tried several syrups and rubbing lotions for cough I consider that Minard's alone gives satisfaction. I also value it for warts, which I have quickly removed with Minard's."

MINARD'S LINIMENT



Abundant Hair Cared For By Cuticura

Shampoos with Cuticura Soap, preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin, do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff, allay itching and irritation, stimulate the circulation and promote the healthy condition necessary to produce a luxuriant growth of hair.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERING

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

From Verdun, Montreal, Quebec. — "I am one of thousands who have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have great faith in it. I can safely say it has relieved my troubles and I shall never be without a bottle of it in my house. Since my last baby was born I suffered from pains and backache and would feel so tired I could not do anything in my home. Since I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine I feel so different. I recommend it to all my friends and hope it will cure other women who are suffering from the troubles I had."—Mrs. THOS. H. GARDNER, 821 Evelyn Street, Verdun, Montreal, Quebec.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for the new mother. It is prepared from roots and herbs, contains no harmful drugs and can be taken by the nursing mother.

Its worth in restoring the mother to normal health and strength is told again and again in just such letters as Mrs. Gardner writes.

A recent canvass of women users of the Vegetable Compound shows that 98 out of every 100 women taking the medicine are benefited by it. They write and tell us so. Such evidence entitles us to call it a dependable medicine for women. It is for sale by druggists everywhere. C

SHAWVILLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Some Special Bargains

From Now Till

Stock-Taking Time - February 14th.

MEN'S GUM RUBBERS—
4 eyelets. Regular $3.75 for $3.00

BOYS' LEATHER-TOP RUBBERS—
Regular $2.60 for $2.00

MEN'S FELT BOOTS—
Regular $4.00 for $2 50

PALMER'S DRAW-STRING MOCCASINS—
Regular $6.00 and $7.00—
While they last $4.50

A few pairs WOMEN'S SPATS—
At Half Price

Misses' and Children's FELT BOOTS—
At Half Price

C. L. DALE.

A SPECIAL CLEARING SALE

Will Commence

Thursday, January 29th

And last till

Saturday, February 14th.

Everything in our Store will be sold at

Less than Cost!

Don't miss Sale, as we will make it well worth your while to call.

LEO KRONICK

MAIN STREET (East) SHAWVILLE.

Three Things

There are three things that may happen to any man in a given period of time. He may

Live,
Die, or
"Go broke."

A CONFEDERATION LIFE Policy will take care of any of these three contingencies.

TRUEMAN TUCK - SHAWVILLE
Agent For CONFEDERATION LIFE

GIBSON'S GROCERY

Some of This Week's ...SPECIALS

6 lbs Large Red Onions	for 25c
6 lbs White Onions	" 25c
2 lbs Figs	" 25c
3 lbs Dates	" 25c
2 lbs Evaporated Apples	" 35c
Norwegian Rolled Oats per lb.	05c

W. J. C. GIBSON.

GET READY

For the Syrup-making Season by taking stock of your Sap Cans, etc., to see what new outfit you require for this year's operations. Take time by the forelock and have everything ready to catch the first run.

☞ We make a Specialty of **Sap Cans** and other supplies and will be pleased to fill your wants promptly when ordered early.

GEO. W. DALE - - - SHAWVILLE.

P. S.—Headquarter as usual for Stoves, Ranges, Tinware and all Kitchen Utensils.

"Flours"

Five Roses Maple Leaf Purity Robinhood Cream of the West Five Crowns Three Stars Harvest Queen Keynote Big Loaf	Don't buy before you get our prices on these Flours. Special prices on large purchases.

SNOWDROP Flour our specialty—Made from hard local wheat, at $4.15 in jute bags.

Hashing done to customers' entire satisfaction.

DAVID CRAIG & SON,
Arnprior, Ont.

Overcoats!

All our Men's and Boys' Overcoats in stock will be reduced for the next ten days at

33⅓% Discount

Now is your time to procure a good Coat at a great saving, as these goods will be higher next season, along with most other woollen goods.

Men's Caps with ear-protectors; a variety of patterns, well made and heavy, for $1.35 each.

STANDARD Fleece-lined Underwear for men, all sizes, at 85c. per garment.

We have several good, large Mackinaw Coats, leather-lined "Durabil Brand" ---the best---to be sold at a very close figure.

J. B. DOVER.

Local Hockey.

Shawville Trims Renfrew

The second hockey match of the season to be played on Shawville Rink took place last Wednesday night when Clink Moore, one of Renfrew's senior squad, brought over a gang of puck-chasers who belong to several of the teams playing in the local league of that progressive town. The game was one of the best exhibitions of hockey seen at the local arena for some time, neither teams having much of an edge, hard-fought and clean all the way through.

The game started at a fast clip, with Totten, the Renfrew goalie, having slightly the most work to do. Renfrew opened the scoring however, when F. Totten found the twine, the result of a nice piece of combination play with French. A minute or so afterwards Dale put Shawville on even terms after some clever stick-handling from centre ice. Just before the period ended Art. Turriff put Shawville one up from a wicked shot from left wing.

The second period had only started when French and Totten beat Mackay for Renfrew's second counter in much the same way as they got their first one. Shawville got the next counter when W.D., C.H., S.J. Finnigan, very neatly slipped down his wing and drove the elusive hunk o' rubber into the corner of the net. After many misses and nice blocking by Totten, Art. Turriff finally drove a naughty one that found his weakness Bill Ralph got the final goal of the period when he picked up a stray puck near the Shawville net.

By reason of several accidents, which were, fortunately, not very serious, several delays occurred in the third period, and the brand of hockey was not so good as in the previous sessions. Both teams seemed to be bunching the play and not paying much attention to position. The only score in this period came almost at the last when Art. Turriff passed out to Finnigan in front of Renfrew net, giving Shawville a win by 5 to 3.

The game was handled by Bill Cowan, and it was such a clean exhibition that his work was comparatively light.

After the game both teams enjoyed a turkey dinner at Turriff's restaurant.

As the night was terribly cold and the roads in a bad condition, the Renfrew boys remained in town till the next morning, when the weather seemed to be moderating.

The teams lined up as follows:—
Shawville—Mackay, goal; H. and R. Findlay, defence; Dale, centre; R. Finnigan, R. wing; Art. Turriff, L. wing. Subs—Villeneuve, L. Turriff, Erk. Hodgins.

Renfrew—L. Totten, goal; C. Moore and F. Totten, defence; Hib. French, centre; G. Edey, R. wing; W. Ralph, L. wing. Subs—Ben Buffett and J. Anderson.

Raw furs are commanding good prices at present. Bring us your foxes, mink, coon, skunks, etc., and get the highest cash prices.

J. B. DOVER,,
Licensed Fur Dealer.

Municipal Elections

Quyon—Mayor, Dr. Dowd, re-elected by acclamation. Councillors—Francis Noel, H P. Moyle, T. J. Kearns.

It is said that every eligible vote in the viliage was polled.

Telephone Meeting

The annual Meeting of the Pontiac Rural Telephone Co. will be held in Hynes' Hall, Shawville, on Tuesday, February 10th, at 1.30, p. m.

M. A. McKINLEY,
Secretary.

NOTICE!

Everybody interested in cheese and butter-making requested to attend a meeting at Starks Corners Factory Hall on Thursday, February 5th, at 7.30, p m. Mr. T. Sauve will address the meeting.

S. STARK, Pres.

The old public school building in Arnprior was destroyed by fire Sunday night. Loss, $75,000.

FOR SALE

A splendid Sugar Bush, containing fifty acres, thickly covered with maple, with a quantity of other timber such as basswood, elm, birch and some pine. Also a fine equipment for making syrup, with camp. Apply to

STEWART FULFORD,
Starks Corners.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

LEAVING SHAWVILLE—

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

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

OTTAWA-MONTREAL—

Daily—5.15, a. m.; 5.5,5 a. m.; 8.35, a. m.; 3.35, p. m.

Daily except Sunday—6.55, p. m.

OTTAWA-TORONTO—

Daily—10.40, a. m.; 11.00, p. m.

Daily except Sunday—1.15, p. m.

OTTAWA-SOO-VANCOUVER—

Daily—1.30, a. m.; Imperial—11.40, p. m. (Soo).

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

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

WOMENS' INSTITUTES

TIME OF MEETING:

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