

THE EQUITY.

No. 24, 31st Year.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1913.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874

Capital Paid Up \$ 3,825,480
Reserve and Undivided Profits \$ 4,595,039
Total Assets Over \$50,000,000

The Bank issues

Bank Money Orders

Payable at par at any Chartered Bank in Canada (Yukon excepted).

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

The Merchants Bank Of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Paid up Capital \$6,747,680 Reserve Fund \$6,820,189

Total Assets over Eighty Millions of Dollars.

President - SIR H. MONTAGUE ALLAN.
Vice-Pres. - K. W. BLACKWELL, Gen. Manager - E. F. HEDDEN.

211 Branches and Agencies in Canada

A Savings Bank Account

Shawville Branch
Quyon Agency

Compounds Interest half-yearly
Costs Nothing. Saves something
Repays when its needed most—
both Principal and Interest.

F. C. SMYTH, MANAGER.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Axes and Saws

We have now in stock the following Axes which are the leading makes in the market and the best we can buy.

Garretts Black Diamond
W. V. Hard Made
" Sunset
Walters Special
" Charcoal
" Damascus
Smarts Canadian

Handles, Round and Octagon, second growth Hickery. Axes, Wedges and Stones.

SAWS

Maple Leaf X Cut Saws
Semonds " Saws
Buck Saws, Hand Saws, Butchers' Saws
Kitchen Meat Saws.

J. H. SHAW.

Buy your Saws at Shaws.

Its time to have that long promised portrait taken. No need to wait for a fine day, however, with the equipment of the modern studio, you can be taken one time as well as another. Come early in the day. H. IMISON, Portrait Artist.

Just think a moment. Have you paid your subscription to the home paper yet? If not, please get busy.

The rink company have the site of the new rink levelled off, have a well nearly finished and are making preparations to build the concrete abutments.

The Rev. George Foreshaw has been appointed rector of the Anglican church, Aylmer.

Sir Wilfred Laurier observed his 72nd birthday on Thursday last. The veteran Liberal leader is said to be in excellent health.

A report reached town Monday evening that Mr. R. H. Massie, the well known harness-maker of Quyon, had been severely injured by the accidental discharge of a gun, the contents entering his thigh. His condition is reported critical.

The Wyman Women's Institute meets at the home of Miss Edith Edey, Friday, Dec. 5th, at two o'clock. Subject: Christmas Cake and Pudding.

Saturday last was the most delightful day of an exceptionally mild November. At noon the thermometer registered 60 above zero in the shade. The ladies all said "it was just lovely!"

The woollen mill at Galetta has been leased by Mr. Griffith, of Lachute, to Mr. M. Sullivan, of Arnprior, and other gentlemen, who have formed a partnership to carry on a felt manufacturing business.

The boys' of Russell and Carleton counties in the potato growing contest succeeded in raising a greater crop per acre than did the Experimental Farm, and twice the average throughout the country. This is a hint of what the agriculture of the future will be like.—Ottawa Citizen.

Press and other Comments on "A Ladies' Aid Business Meeting at Mohawk Crossroads."

"The Entertainment, 'A Ladies' Aid Business Meeting at Mohawk Crossroads' held in Stewarston Presbyterian Church last night, by the Ladies' Aid Society, proved a great success.—Created plenty of amusement for their listeners.—The audience was delighted with the entertainment."—Ottawa Evening Citizen, April 2nd, 1912.

"At the special request of the Congregation, the Entertainment entitled 'A Ladies' Aid Business Meeting at Mohawk Crossroads' which was staged in the Sunday School Hall of the Stewarston Church by the Ladies' Aid on April 1st was reproduced before a large and appreciative audience last night."—The Citizen, Ottawa, April 10th, 1912.

"One of the best Entertainments ever given in Mackay Presbyterian Church was held last night. The Entertainment portrayed 'A Ladies' Aid Business Meeting at Mohawk Crossroads.' The Hall was filled to the doors, and the Entertainment proved most successful."—The Ottawa Evening Journal, Feb. 7th, 1912. P. S.—This was a repetition by request of many.

"The Entertainment, entitled 'The Ladies' Aid Business Meeting at Mohawk Crossroads, was so popular that our ladies ventured to repeat it last night, and had a good audience. Personally I am of the opinion that it affords a very pleasant and popular evening entertainment."—Rev. Dr. W. H. Sparling, Wall Street Methodist Church, Brockville, Mar. 12th, 1912.

WANTED, at once at THE EQUITY office a few cords of dry hardwood. Cash on delivery.

Don't fail to attend the entertainment in the Methodist church on Friday evening, Nov. 28th. Doors open at 8 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

The Women's Institute, Bristol and Clarendon branch, will meet at the home of Mrs. H. G. Young, Bristol, on Dec. 4th at 2 o'clock. Subjects: Christmas Menus—by Mrs. McLean, Roll Call, Christmas Gifts.

Babies will grow—and while they are growing you should have them photographed often enough to keep a record of each interesting stage of their childhood. You will prize the collection of baby's pictures more and more as the years go by. H. IMISON, Portrait Artist.

The Post Office Department is calling for tenders for the carriage of the mails over another Rural Mail route in Pontiac to be known as "Maryland No. 1." Tenders are to be received up to the 2nd of January next.

The Band, which has not been in a very active mood for some time, surprised the citizens and the usual Saturday night invasion of young people, by giving an outdoor concert, that was much appreciated. The boys should do their best to keep the organization alive. When the new rink is completed, their services will be greatly in demand.

Mr. William Moore, the well known contractor of Renfrew, was in town last week for a day or two and had a conference with the skating rink company, the result of which is a change in the character of the construction of the proposed rink. One of these changes consists in the substitution of concrete piers or abutments for large cedar posts, on which to rest the large circular benches that are proposed. A plan of the structure is being prepared this week. Mr. Moore gave the opinion that the rink could be easily erected by the first of the New Year, if it was undertaken in business-like fashion.

An official of the P. O. Department was here last week looking over the rural mail routes in Clarendon, with a view no doubt, of ascertaining if the respective services were being operated satisfactorily. If that were his mission he would find out that in some respects—as regards Routes No. 1 and 2—the service was defective or rather incomplete, inasmuch as some residents had been in possession of mail boxes for many weeks, and the service had not been extended to them, while the post office at which those parties had previously received their mail had been closed. In view of the great number of rural deliveries that are being established throughout Canada this year, no doubt the officials of the department are being heavily taxed to keep up with the volume of extra work this entails; but it seems a mistake that any post office should be closed before a rural route is established covering that particular section, unless such post office is not required. In the closing of Murrells post office, the difficulty has been to secure a successor to Mr. Robitaille (who did not wish to retain the office) who would take charge till the extension of Route 1 comes into operation.

Acknowledgement.

Mrs. A. C. Hodgins desires THE EQUITY to convey to the Independent Order of Oddfellows her most grateful acknowledgment of the receipt of a cheque for One Thousand Dollars, being in payment of the insurance claim held by her late husband in the said society. She also desires to sincerely thank the members of Shawville Lodge for the promptness with which the claim was settled, and for their very kind, sympathetic letter, giving assurance of their friendship and assistance should the latter at any time be needed. These kindly expressions she regards as very helpful and comforting in the dark hour of her great bereavement.

You'll soon be thinking of a way to please Father and Mother and friends at Christmas time. Think of photographs. Your portrait, as you are to-day will please them all. Make an appointment before the busy season. H. IMISON, Portrait Artist.

The new parsonages at Otter Lake and Charteris, undertaken this year by the Rev. Mr. Reid, are well advanced towards completion. The one at Otter Lake will soon be finished, while the building at Charteris was ready for the roof sheeting last week. Mr. E. Finnigan is executing the carpenter work on this structure, and the roofing is being done by Mr. G. E. Wainman. This is a fine roomy, substantial building, and when finished will present a stately appearance.

Birth

At Heward, Sask., on Nov. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McDowell, a daughter.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. G. H. Brabazon, M. P. was in town on Saturday, and had a talk with friends over matters of local and district interest.

Mr. G. M. Donaldson closed out his sale of stock on Saturday, and left for the city in the afternoon.

Mr. Terrell, student in charge of the Coulonge mission, conducted the services in the Methodist church here last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Tucker of Coulonge, conducted the Presbyterian service here on Sunday last. Next Sunday the Rev. Mr. Penman will preach for a call.

Mrs. (Dr.) Klock was rather severely injured one evening last week by striking her head against the edge of a door in the darkness, at her home in Ottawa.

Mrs. A. E. Bourke, who has been in very delicate health, for several months past, went to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, last Wednesday for treatment.

Mr. Geo. Cuthbertson, of Norway Bay, who spent the autumn months in Foxwarren district, (Man.) where he is a landholder, reports that the crops in that section this year were particularly good.

The Rev. A. A. Smith, who has been pastor of the Holiness Movement congregations in this district has been removed to Shady Nook, Ont. His successor here is Rev. J. Price.

Mrs. McNally of Campbells Bay (wife of Mr. P. McNally, warden of the county) is a patient at one of the Ottawa hospitals at present, having gone thither to undergo an operation. We are glad to learn that she is progressing favorably.

A change has taken place in the Bank staff here, Mr. Bert Empey, teller, going to Lancaster, Ont., while Mr. Hamilton, who has been stationed at that town, takes Mr. Empey's place on the staff here as teller.

Deaths.

A Bristol farmer named Tredeau, while hauling poles with a team of horses on Saturday, was struck in some manner by one of the poles, and injured so severely that he died shortly afterwards.

Ottawa papers last week announced the death of Mrs. Labelle, wife of Mr. F. A. Labelle, Notary, and daughter of the late Judge St. Julien. She was 40 years of age, and is survived by six children and one sister.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Arch. Moore, of McKee section, (whose death occurred suddenly on Monday, under sad circumstances) took place on Wednesday afternoon at St. Paul's church cemetery. Considering the wet, disagreeable character of the weather there was a large attendance.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL Ottawa, Ont.

Since January 1913, we have outgrown our place twice; registered over 135 students from local business colleges; and on the Civil Service Examinations passed the largest number of candidates.

We attribute this success to a square deal, modern methods, first-class equipment, and a strong staff of teachers who know what to teach, all having been practical stenographers. Send for circular.

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



THE WILLIS COLLEGE!

"Say, I want a stenographer today. Must be a good one. How about it?" We have the confidence of the employing public. Enroll today, study hard, and your opportunity will come—and a good salary with it. WILLIS COLLEGE, 102 Bank Street. OTTAWA, ONT.

'TIS A FACT that the

BOWLING
Business College.
OTTAWA, ONT.

Is recognized throughout Central Canada as "Ottawa's Greatest School of Business, Shorthand and Civil Service" time? This is one of the most important examinations of the Civil Service and the Business Educators' Association of Canada. The school is open all summer. Enter anytime.

How often have you missed the opportunity of having a family group photo taken, while the friends were all gathered under the parental roof at Christmas time? This is one of the most important photographs of modern times. H. IMISON, Artist.

FOR SALE—Two year old Clyde Mare; color brown. Apply to ROY McFARLANE Clarendon Front.

HORSE FOR SALE—A black mare, weighing about 1050 or over, suitable for light work or driving. Apply to Rev. G. W. Thom, Shawville, or, Rev. J. A. McLean, Elmside.

FOUND—At Mooney's Lake on Oct. 27th, a Hound dog; colour, black, white and tan. Owner can have same by paying for advertisement and the dog's keep. JOHN MOYLE, Quyon.

FOUND—Strayed on to the premises of the undersigned, on Nov. 14, a black and tan hound dog. Owner can have him by paying expenses incurred. W. J. DAGG, Shawville.

FOR SALE—The corner lot on Main street, Shawville, known as the Shawville meat shop, comprising 2 shops and dwelling house. One of the best business stands in town. Good bargain to a cash buyer. W. J. HAYES, Shawville.

FOR SALE—House and lot, near Exhibition grounds, Shawville. Lot fenced and provided with a good well. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to Shawville post office. JOHN T. STURGEON, Box 115.

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

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

November Specials

A Last Chance

Our Ladies' Cloth Jackets this year were the most remarkable values ever shown in Shawville. We cannot get any more. All our stock with the exception of a few 38 and 40 sizes are sold. If these sizes are yours would advise you to secure at once as values of this kind are rare.

Ladies' Fur-Trimmed Coats

We have a few left of our regular \$19 garments and are putting them into our list of November Specials for your benefit at \$17.50

Small Furs

Instead of holding our Furs for the regular Jan. Sale, we are offering them this month at sale prices, 20 per cent reduction.

Other Bargains

A visit to our store this month will amply repay you, as our offerings are all of the useful and attractive kinds—Things you will naturally have to get for Xmas, and our reduced prices ought to prove a big inducement to early Xmas buying.

W. A. HODGINS

HONEST TEA IS THE BEST POLICY

LIPTON'S TEA

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD

HER DUKE

It was whispered that Brian Dinsdale, the young lawyer, and Miss June Temple were engaged. It wasn't true. No young lady on the face of the earth ever waited over ten minutes to spread the glad tidings, and in this case they hadn't been spread.

That Mr. Dinsdale was calling on Miss Temple and with her mother as chaperon was escorting her to the theatre and other places, was a plain fact, and that their attitude toward each other was all that could be hoped for, was whispered with other whispers.

Then came what they call down south a "norther." The balmy wind suddenly shifts into the north, and those who have been swinging in hammocks and eating ice cream hike into the house and build a fire in three stoves.

It was a norther that Mr. Dinsdale got. He had been so successful at law that he owned an auto. He had Miss June and her mother out for a spin one day, and the pace was moderate.

He was not a young man to take chances with his neck. That day there were two other necks to be guarded. Therefore, he hadn't instructed the chauffeur to jump the machine over creeks and climb rail fences.

The party was floating about on wings of peace when another auto came tearing up. In it was seated a pompous middle-aged man and his driver. The pompous man indicated by a wave of his hand that he was going to pass.

"Don't you let him," said Miss June to Mr. Dinsdale.

"Perhaps he's going for a doctor."

"He should have telephoned."

"But we are in no hurry."

"But he acts as if the road belonged to him, and I don't like his style. Tell your man to hit 'er up."

"But there's a bad turn ahead, and I don't want to race around."

"Oh, well, let him throw a barrel of dust over us."

As the road widened the stranger passed them. He smiled a lordly and patronizing smile as he did it.

"Mother," whispered the girl, "I feel humiliated."

"But why, dear?"

"Because we let that man by. Mr. Dinsdale hasn't much pride or courage. I hope he never comes to the house again."

"You see what a bad spot it is," said the lawyer as they reached the turn.

"Very bad," replied the mother.

"It's as good as the rest of the road," sulkily replied the daughter.

Few doctors have enough confidence in themselves to treat themselves when ill, and when a lawyer has a case of his own to plead he is almost sure to bungle it. Here is an example of it.

Mr. Dinsdale realized that Miss June was miffed. But he soon had greater cause than that. They were passing slowly through a village when they caught sight of the other auto at the curb in front of a real estate office.

Just then the pompous man came out and the real estate man with him. The latter, as it happened, knew Mrs. Temple in a business way, and he beckoned for her to stop. When he had asked her about a certain piece of property he called to the pompous man and said to the ladies:

"Mrs. and Miss Temple, permit me to introduce the Duke of Richmond. He is thinking of buying five or six farms off me and creating a large estate here."

Both women gasped for breath, and in the confusion Mr. Dinsdale was overlooked.

Mrs. Temple was a woman who

dated on titles. Here was a title. Almost before she knew it she had invited the Duke of Richmond to call and he had replied, as he was looking full at the daughter, that it would make him the happiest man in the world.

Yes, he thought of buying a large estate in this country and settling down to get married and live out the rest of his days.

As the Dinsdale auto went on Mrs. Temple suddenly exclaimed:

"Why—why, Mr. Dinsdale was not introduced to the duke!"

"Why, mamma!" said the daughter, pretending surprise.

"Oh, that's all right," replied the lawyer. "One can run across a duke or a lord any day in the city."

"Then you know a number of them?" queried Miss June.

"In a way, yes. Several hotels have sent me bills against them to collect. I have forgotten whether the Duke of Richmond is among them or not."

It was a mean remark and it struck home. That was the lawyer of it. He was befuddling his own case.

There was a cool silence for five minutes following his remark, and then both ladies complained of feeling tired, and the auto was turned about.

It was a very formal parting. Three heads bowed stiffly, and after Mr. Dinsdale was a block ahead he trusted himself to say to himself:

"If that young lady wants to make an idiot of herself let her go ahead!"

He tried to make himself believe that he didn't care a copper for any one of the female sex, but what a sham! He had no sooner reached his office than he set about tracing the Duke of Richmond.

As Miss June entered the house she turned and said to her mother, with great positiveness:

"I think Mr. Dinsdale is the most disagreeable man I ever met."

"I am both surprised and shocked," was the reply.

"I hope he never calls here again."

"So do I. Thomas must be instructed to say that we are not at home to him."

Hypocritical June Temple! Within half an hour she was writing Mr. Dinsdale a note to say that she had left her handkerchief in the auto, and would be so kind as to bring it with him when he called again."

Mr. Dinsdale might have called after a few evenings, but the lost handkerchief would not have been with him securely wrapped in tissue paper and then in tinfoil outside. The reason it wouldn't was because it was not to be found in the auto. It had never been dropped there. It was right before the girl as she wrote the note.

The lawyer was thinking of calling, however, when he heard that the Duke of Richmond was on the job, so to say. If he wasn't calling every few minutes it was at least every day.

His highness was having a heap to say about his title, his castles and his plans for the future. Mrs. Temple swallowed his words greedily, but Miss Temple found that she didn't care much about titles and vast estates and the family jewels of a duchess.

She was more concerned about a plain young lawyer. She had set about to make him sorry, and she was being sorry herself.

One day the duke called when Mrs. Temple was alone. He seemed to be glad to find it so. In one way he was almost a stranger to her, but in another the friendship had progressed so fast that he dared to ask for her daughter's hand.

That is, he wanted permission to win the hand if he could. Of course he had brought scores of testimonials with him, and stood ready to submit a barrel or two of them at any moment.

"I should be proud to be your mother-in-law," was the prompt answer received.

"And I should certainly be proud to call you by that title. As the Duchess of Richmond your sweet daughter would have the world at her feet, almost."

"How grand!"

"All I ask is a fair chance to win her."

"I will aid you all I can."

"And there is one more thing, my dear Mrs. Temple. It is a mat-

ter I must ask you to hold in the strictest confidence."

"You have my word that I will, Duke."

"My solicitors in London were to send me \$100,000 a week ago, but a letter just received from them says it will be a whole fortnight yet before they can comply. Meanwhile—"

"You need funds?" said Mrs. Temple.

"Ah, what a woman! If you have \$3,000 you are not going to use for a few days—"

"I will gladly give you a cheque for it."

An hour later, when Miss June had returned and been told of the loan, she went straight to the telephone and said to Mr. Dinsdale:

"Come at once with your auto! Never mind what for, but come!"

Then she telephoned her mother's bank and stopped payment on the cheque, and was at the door when the auto drove up.

"Where to?" asked the lawyer.

"Fourth National Bank."

"What for?"

"To nab the Duke of Richmond."

On the way down two detectives were picked up. The duke had taken a trolley car and got into a block, and had reached the bank only three minutes ahead of the others.

He was in line to present his cheque, but made a break to get away when he saw the detectives.

"Who is he?" asked Miss June as Mr. Dinsdale was taking her home.

"Dick Turner, the greatest confidence man in the country."

"But he has thirteen trunks at the Belmont and occupies a parlor suite."

"He has a carpet bag and occupies a room in a cheap lodging-house."

"Gracious, but how he has fooled mamma!"

"And the real-estate men, and you, and others!"

"No; not me, sir."

"And why not?"

"Because I had a feeling—feeling—"

"Well?"

"A feeling that I shouldn't marry any other man but you, Brian!"

And Mrs. Temple was the only one who shed tears and talked of the wickedness of the world.

HOUSES WITHOUT NAILS.

Village in Alberta Built by Ruthenians Without Hardware.

In Alberta there is a village of houses which have been constructed without nails. As a matter of fact, little or no hardware of any character has entered into their construction. These houses have been built by Ruthenian immigrants and their architecture is quite novel. Their first attempts at house building are usually of the kind they had been accustomed to over in Europe, and their buildings are of the typical Ruthenian style—log, pitch-roofed, thatched and wide in the eaves.

In many cases these buildings are put up without a dollar's worth of hardware. Even the door, an affair of slender twigs wove and laced together, swings on homemade hinges and is latched with a wooden hasp. The floor is of hewn logs, unnailed. The roof, as the favorite Russian roof always is, is a wonderful fabric of poles and cross-woven wheat straw, 10 inches thick, packed tight and solid, and laid with such care that it will stand the weather for 20 years.

FAMILY OF FIVE

All Indulged Freely From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by tea and coffee drinking.

That is because many parents do not realize that tea and coffee contain a drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble. (The same is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes a Western mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago."

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We are doing without coffee and are entirely relieved of heart trouble. (Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

The World in Review

A Pass Key.

There is an article in the Forum by Anna Garlin Spencer which is full of instruction for those who are ignorant of the way the world ought to be governed. Mrs. Spencer, besides being a writer, is also a minister and a woman, and the combination is a strong one. Mrs. Spencer, as becomes a woman, writes of the eternal sex problem, and proposes as a remedy the perpetual imprisonment of all her sisters who persist in erring from the strict path of virtue. Incidentally, she informs her readers that "it will not be surprising if we enact a health crusade with compulsory physical examination of every man, woman and child each and every year." Apparently this is to include everybody, married or unmarried, old or young. The health certificate dated will be the only hall-mark of real respectability. Compulsion in one form or another seems to mark the limit of Mrs. Spencer's intelligence. The result would be a tyranny before which the talow of the inquisition would pale. But no matter, Mrs. Spencer would welcome that tyranny, if by that means society as it exists today could be changed for the society to which she would like to see the world a medical certificate in the eyes of some people seems to be a pass key to heaven.

Canadian Style of Law.

In a railway train entering Ottawa the other day, says the Journal, a conversation was taking place between an Ottawa man and an American. It turned on the Thaw trial. "Of course, he will get free eventually," said the American, "and of course lots of our other bloods will feel more free to shoot to kill when the spirit moves them. In the United States," he proceeded, "I want more of your Canadian style of law. I want more of your State of Washington. Across the border is British Columbia. We are pretty much the same people on both sides of the line. We have pretty much the same sort of those that are the same sort of civilization. British Columbia has capital punishment. The State of Washington does not permit the death penalty. And I think, if I remember right, there are a hundred murders in the State of Washington to every murder in British Columbia."

Capital and Credit.

There is no reason to complain because British financiers continue to advise Canadians to modify their borrowing in the London market. When these counselors show that Canada has obtained from England this year an unprecedented amount of loans and investments, they do not so much accuse Canadians of extravagance as confess that the supply of British capital is running short. British money lenders have done well in Canada, especially in their public loans. They could do much better now at current prices of public bonds in this country, but the layer becomes a broken up through the sheer superimposed weight of the vessel and the propelling effort exerted. The results of the experience gained in the operation of the Emerald on the ice are being packed into a vessel to follow an open channel to the sea. When the ice becomes too thick and dense to cut through it directly, the heavy bow is forced to ride upwards on the ice and the vessel becomes a broken up through the sheer superimposed weight of the vessel and the propelling effort exerted. The results of the experience gained in the operation of the Emerald on the ice are being packed into a vessel to follow an open channel to the sea. When the ice becomes too thick and dense to cut through it directly, the heavy bow is forced to ride upwards on the ice and the vessel becomes a broken up through the sheer superimposed weight of the vessel and the propelling effort exerted.

Prince Edward Island Car Ferry.

A novel feature of the vessel, as regards Canadian ice-breaking steamships, will be the forward screw. This feature was first introduced into the design of the Kermack. With it she was able to plough through twenty feet or more of packed ice, enabling vessels to follow an open channel to the sea. When the ice becomes too thick and dense to cut through it directly, the heavy bow is forced to ride upwards on the ice and the vessel becomes a broken up through the sheer superimposed weight of the vessel and the propelling effort exerted.

A Timely Warning.

Some of the people in Alberta are at present indulging in high expectations regarding the development of a profitable oil industry in that Province. It is sincerely to be hoped that they may not be disappointed. In view of the prospective demand for oil as a fuel the discovery of large petroleum deposits in Canada would be of the utmost commercial value not only to this country, but to the Empire at large. In connection with this exploitation, however, here are dangers to be avoided, and The Calgary Herald, which is published in the centre of the district which experts to reap the immediate benefits of the industry, is courageously doing its duty in pointing them out.

Medical Efficiency.

In England 28 to 35 per cent. of applicants for physicians' licenses fail to pass the examination. In the United States, says The Newark Star, the rejected are only 12 to 20 per cent. The reason is that in England the graduate of a medical school must know something more than his books. He has to give a practical demonstration of what he would do in an operating pavilion or sick room.

A Citizen and a Jew.

Mr. Benjamin Altman, head of one of New York's greatest dry-goods establishments, left fifteen million dollars to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the largest in large part of his magnificent collection, and leaving \$50,000 in cash for their maintenance. He provided with the utmost liberality for Mount Sinai Hospital, a funds if they had the larger consulting Hospital, the German Hospital, the Eye and Ear Infirmary, for the Lincoln Hospital. His charities over all, given in large measure to Christian institutions, nonsectarian in management amount to the magnificent total of thirty million dollars.

It is no wonder that Jews all over the world feel a splendid pride in the name of Altman. His funeral was simple. His mourners were friends truly and sincerely bereaved.

In his life Benjamin Altman was modest and retiring, a tremendous worker for the general good, hiding his charities from the public. He began life in poverty, won vast wealth without even incurring the enmity of a competitor, or being looked upon as a predator capitalist. He was generous and much beloved by all whom he employed. He was a great American citizen as well as a great Jew.

Considerate.

Wife—What time did you get home last night? Husband—Eleven-thirty. Wife—I sat up until 12. Husband—Yes. I sat on the front steps until you retired, so as not to disturb you.

SOME SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.

Interesting Information Given by the Students.

Some amazing "howlers" are mentioned as given in answer to examination questions in the report just issued on secondary education in Scotland. "Mammon" was quite commonly confounded with "manna" and also with "mammoth," "Mormon," "Mohammed"; Job with Jonah, and "muses" with "mutes." One definition was, "A worshipper of mammon means a bigamist," another that it "means an Israelite, since the people of that tribe were fed by mammon in the wilderness."

Muses, it was stated, were often seen at funerals in the olden days. A "Job's comforter" was described as "a woollen muffler worn round the throat," as "a thing to give the baby the patience of Job," and as "something very pleasing, for Job was placed inside the whale's belly, and it was very pleasing for him to get out again." There was a tendency to represent Isaac as "the fatted calf" who was to be killed, or to see in the phrase an equivalent to other familiar sayings like "the fat in the fire," or "to kill the goose that laid the golden eggs."

But the acme of absurdity, it is declared, was surely reached by the candidate who stated that "Vanity Fair was held in the time of Moses, where all the people gathered together and sold their goods—Moses at the fair."

The paraphrase of Gray's well-known "ode on the death of a favorite cat" proved rather subtle, and girls as a rule did it better than boys. In widely separated schools the odd mistake occurred of describing the "hapless nymph" as "a goldfish with no clothes on." In an essay on flowers the word "nature" was sadly abused—"All nature dies in the autumn," or worse still, "All nature leaves us when winter comes."

Of the pairs of characters in poetry proposed for comparison, Macbeth and Milton's Satan were first favorites. There was a strong tendency to treat Satan, not as a fallen angel, but as an erring mortal. "He resembles Macbeth," said one candidate, "because both were misled by their wives." "Placed in another walk of life," said a candidate, "Satan would have been a good man."

Some interesting blunders were found in the history papers. George Washington was confused with George Stephenson, Mr. Gladstone with David Livingstone, and Francis with Franco-Scottish. One boy, after reference to the Boer War, solemnly stated that "Lord Roberts died last year at a good old age, and was head of the Salvation Army."

Two noteworthy definitions of franchise were given—"Franchise is a kind of cotton imported in bales," and "Franchise was the gold and silver treasure which the Spaniards in days of old got at the Isthmus of Panama." The event most often misdated was the foundation of the House of Commons; some regarded it as simultaneous with the passing of the Parliament Act! It is remarked as extraordinary that many children defined Presbyterianism as government by priests or by bishops.

Kind Words.

Speak kindly in the morning; it will lighten all the care of the day, turn sorrow into gladness, make household, professional and all other affairs move along more smoothly, giving peace to the one who thus speaks, and grateful joy to him who hears. Speak kindly at the evening hour, for it may be that before the dawn of another day some tenderly loved one may finish his or her span of life for this world, and then it will be too late to retract an unkind word, or even to seek forgiveness for an injury inflicted upon the heart of a loved friend departed.

Shoe-Black Disappearing.

Among the disappearing sights in London is the shoeblack. His trade has been killed, it would seem, by asphalt and macadam streets and the cheap, quick-shining "polish" that every man can use for himself. It is a pity, for he is one of the few survivors of the old street traders. In the eighteenth century he was indispensable, for, what with unpaved, muddy footpaths and the jostling and splashing of carriages and sedan-chairs, a man could scarcely walk abroad without responding to the alluring "Shine, sir!" In those days the shoeblack's equipment consisted of a stool for the patron's foot, brushes of bear's hair, a jar containing a mixture of soot and whale oil—blackening being then unknown—and generally an old wig to give the final polish.

The man who takes himself seriously may be considered a joke by others.

7% INVESTMENT

High Class 5-Year Bonds that are Profit-Sharing. Series—\$100, \$500, \$1000

INVESTMENT may be withdrawn any time after one year, on 60 days' notice. Business at back of these Bonds established 25 years. Send for special folder and full particulars.

NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING - TORONTO, CANADA

Wear them — Give them

PERRIN'S GLOVES

For Holiday Social Affairs or for Seasonable Gifts

See that the well known trademarks as shown in cuts are on every glove you buy and you will then be sure of perfect

Style, Fit and Finish.

Best dealers everywhere sell the genuine PERRIN'S GLOVES.

Kumfort Overshoes

Rubbers and Over-Stockings in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fits well. —Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ills.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co., Limited, Montreal

All Dealers

THE WHITE VIOLET SIEGE

"She was very sorry," she said, "very sorry, but she couldn't marry him."

"Very well," he assured her grimly. "I shall not lose heart." "I forbid you to see me." Her hair was dull red, and her brown eyes could flash.

"I shall not see you." "I forbid you to write to me." She wore pale Parma violets, and her lips were vivid.

"I shall not write; but you will not forget me."

"Then there is nothing more to be said, Mr. Ellis, except that I am very sorry you have seen fit to spoil our pleasant friendship like this."

"It is not spoiled." She stared at him gravely and consideringly.

"I do not understand, Mr. Ellis."

"You will, I hope, one day." She watched him go right down the long street, tall, and very good to look at; powerful shoulders, fine head.

Composedly she walked into the drawing-room, where her parents sat playing cards.

"Dearest, Don Ellis has just proposed to me."

"Oh, darling!" This from her flushed little mother.

"I refused him."

"I'm sorry, child. He's a fine young fellow. We had hoped . . ."

This from her father.

"I know," said Lisa Carruthers, her hair very wonderful against the dark doorway. "He was so abominably sure he was going to get me. It was hateful. I felt it!"

"I think you misjudge him. Ellis is the most diffident of men."

"I did not love him, daddy. You wouldn't have me marry without love" (Oh, well-worn art, old as the hills!)

"No, dear. Still, I'm sorry. I've a tremendous admiration for Donald Ellis. He's a coming man, so they say."

Almost until the dawn she sat at her window letting the cool little breezes fan her flushed cheeks, staring down the road with steady, unseeing eyes.

She didn't quite know whether she cared for Donald Ellis or not. What girl is ever sure at first, except in stories! Her people had let him see how welcome he was, how glad they would be if anything—Oh, you know!

He had been so sure, so absolutely confident of her answer. If he hadn't she might . . . But had he! His set face had whitened suddenly and his— His eyes had thrilled her then; they were like the eyes of an old monk she had seen in Florence standing before a picture of the Madonna. It was glorious that a man . . . Oh, youth!

The next day the White Violet Siege began.

The maid brought them up on the tray with her letters and her early morning cup of tea, sweet-smelling and damp, a bunch of white violets.

"Where did they come from, Mills?"

"Someone who knew white violets were her favorite flower! Who?"

She did not wear them, but she put them in a little shallow bowl on her dressing table, and every time she entered her room that day their fragrance welcomed her.

Absurd, romantic Lisa to be stirred by a bunch of white violets after three seasons in town.

They came the next morning, the next and the next.

The fifth day she really could not help it. She questioned the boy who brought them, always at the same time, too, just before the post-man came.

He was sorry, but he was forbidden to say where he had got them to bring to her. She did not press him, and she did not resort to silver to unveil the mystery of her daily gift. She did not do it because it never occurred to her to do so; she was of sterling honor.

Once, not very long ago, she had spent an afternoon in Herts. Donald Ellis had motored her down, and they had left the car at a public house and wandered in the fresh green lanes together. She had not been so remote and star-like that particular day.

They had come across violets, white ones lurking in the hedge, and she had stooped to gather them tenderly. She had told him these were her favorite flowers—white violets.

Yes, quite probably she guessed the sender.

The siege of white violets continued daily. When you receive with every new morning a bunch of sweet, fresh smelling violets, it is but natural that your thoughts dwell on the person who is kind enough to send them; when you are young and silly and romantic, the delicacy and the chivalry of the daily attention must appeal to you. Oh, wily Donald Ellis.

"I shall not write, but you will not forget me."

It is safe to say she never forgot him for an hour. If she did the violets were there to remind her of him and urge her to weave dreams wholesale round a very ordinary

pair of broad young shoulders and a well-set black head upon them, not at all ordinary dreams, of course. They never are.

In short, the proud, collected Miss Lisa Carruthers was head over ears—and remember it was a flaming head—in love with a man who spoke to her always gently, tenderly, through a bunch of white violets.

Donald Ellis had curiously dropped out of the Carruthers' extensive circle, and out of their lives. They had a home in the West of London. He had chambers in the Temple. He was a barrister who was making a name—they always are! He had little time for anything except progress and dreams—absurd, high-flown, glorious dreams. He was the better man for these, or should have been.

The white violets continued throughout the winter.

Goodness only knows where he procured them. White violets are to be procured all the year round, one supposes! Possibly he had a contract with some big florist.

He sent a bunch on Christmas morning at the usual time. It was no bigger. There was no message with it. She revered him for that. Another man would have sent his card, revealed his identity, or sent a heart full of violets. Not this man. His siege was beautiful and not unswerving.

Then, one day, a bleak February day, her tray was brought up without the violets.

"Perhaps the boy who brings them has met with an accident."

"Praps, Miss."

So the great siege stopped, and at that exact moment the white flag went up with a run, the gates flew open, and there was no conquering hero to march in!

The flowers did not come all that day. Lisa wore black; that was absurd, of course, but she looked glorious in it. Her friends remarked on the absence of the white token. She bore it, smiling royally.

She was very much awake the next morning when Mills brought her tea.

"Are they there, Mills?"

"No, Miss."

She knew for certain then that something had happened.

There was a dense yellow fog, that made everything worse. She dressed, miserably, and went at once to the telephone.

"I am speaking to Mr. Donald Ellis?"

"No, mum, his servant. Mr. Ellis is in the 'orspital." (Oh, white tell-tale face and quivering lips!) "Yes, Miss, the child was right under the horses' hoofs like, and Mr. Ellis dashed forward. Compound fracture, shoulder and arm. Ye, he was knocked right down, Miss. They do say he'll get a medal or something!" (Oh, brilliant, proud, brown eyes!) "No, Miss, only a little common kid! He'd no cause to do it." (He would. He would. He couldn't help it!) "Yes, Saint George's 'Orspital, Miss. It was the nearest at the time, you see. No, he's in a private room. I think he can, Miss, after 3 o'clock. No message? Thank you, Miss. Yes, two days ago it happened."

She had known that. It was when the siege had ceased.

When a woman of Lisa Carruthers' type gives she gives once, and then all. She spent that time before the altar of her heart.

All that she had to give, her grave self-reliance, her tenderness, her woman's quick understanding, was given to a man who lay in a hospital because he had chosen to save a little London gutter-snipe—without "no cause."

She started at two because of the yellow fog. She wore Parma violet and her black fox. At her breast nestled a bunch of dead white violets—last volley of a gallant siege.

The lighted windows of the hospital watched her like thoughtful eyes as she crossed the pavement from her car.

They took her to his room.

"Would you have the light on? It rather hurts his eyes. A woman to see you."

"No, no," she said, low and swiftly, and they left her alone with him.

"You!" he said, and then again, "You!"

"Yes, the flag is down, Don; the siege is over."

"Come nearer, nearer—Oh, much nearer than that, beloved!"

She came and knelt beside him.

"See they are all faded."

"Why do you wear them then, dear soul?"

"Because they are your gift to me."

"Not mine, sweetheart."

"You never sent them?"

"No. I've been abroad till a month ago—America. Young Blake sent them. He was crazy about you. He happened to hear you say at the Brown's dinner that night that you adored white violets; the table was done with trails of them; don't you remember? He came to my room and romanced for hours. He told me he was going to send you them as long as he lived, every day."

"Why did he stop, then?"

"He got engaged to Violet Brown the day before yesterday."

"I thought—I thought you—and when you didn't send them I thought something was—wrong, and

GIRLS, HERE'S A WAY TO MAKE YOUR NECK LONG.



Ladies of Upper Burma Have Solved the Problem.

The ladies of the Burmese tribe of Padaung apparently still persist in and, in fact, go one better than the fashions in neck adornment that prevailed here ten years ago. The aim of the women of the tribe is to elongate the neck as much as possible, and to effect this a female child has a brass wire collar fitted round its neck, to which additional rings are added as the years go by until she is fifteen, when she is valued by the length of her collar and purchased as a wife by a "beau" of the village. Girls with necks of over a foot long are not uncommon. The modern V-shaped low neck, however, is making its influence felt below the collar even in Burma, as may be seen in the photograph.—From the Bystander.

so—I telephoned. I've been loving them—and—"

He held her tight with his sound arm, and his voice was the gentlest, tenderest thing on earth.

"Wonder-woman, does it matter so much? Does it matter at all?"

"Nothing matters but the fact that I am all yours! Nothing—"

Whoever she besieger, whatever the siege, the walls were down, the besieged a prisoner—yet, being the prisoner of love, no prisoner at all.

Such was the manner of the taking.—Lady's Pictorial.

TITLED WOMEN OWN SHOPS.

Lady Sackville's Venture in Lamp Shade Business.

Lady Sackville, the heroine of a recent famous lawsuit, is one of the several leaders in the world of the "upper ten" in London who have taken to running stores. Lady Sackville is interested in lamp shade business.

Whatever the reason may be, it is generally known that many of the scions of the aristocracy in England are at the present time the principal backers of various businesses.

The general opinion here is that no harm would be done if these amateur storekeepers would observe the strict rule of the retail game, but they do not.

They rush their goods upon people whether they want them or not, making the question of patronage personal.

They write "touching" letters. They use their titles as influences.

A man well-known in London's smartest set complains:—"It is a particular bore when one goes to a store run by 'real ladies' to find oneself taken in hand not by an understudy in the shape of an assistant, but by the grande dame who owns the establishment, and to be told what is the proper thing to buy, without any regard to individual tastes or idiosyncrasies. One lady makes it a practice to advance upon the timid male purchaser, like a ship in full sail, with the perfectly superfluous information: 'I am Lady So-and-So.' He at once feels himself cornered, pays a large sum in order to get clear of the whole thing, and makes a dash for freedom."

"There are even more questionable tactics employed. Thus—Ladies have taken, either just before Christmas, or on hearing of a coming marriage, to write round to the friends of some popular man or woman suggesting that at the establishment from which the letter is penned can be purchased exactly the gift that is suitable. In the case of an engaged couple some trouble is taken to ascertain their tastes; these are mentioned in the tooting letter, which is usually written in a free and easy conversational style."

He adds that society leaders in London (some with handles to their names) are ready to supply, among other things:—

Wines, garden seats, cigarettes, sun dials, dinner-table needs, house furniture, millinery, lamp shades,

paper for servant's attics, white-wash for the basement.

"Once upon a time," he says, "an earl's son kept a cash butcher store."

Young Folks

The Rose and the Bee.

Once in a sunny garden there grew a deep red rose. She was just opening, and each day she unfolded a leaf, saying to herself, "I mean to be so beautiful that all the world will admire me." So in the day she fed on all the warmest and brightest and warmest sunbeams to give her color, and at night she drank all the coolest and clearest drops of dew to give her perfume, and when the soft night breezes stole around her she spread out the green leaves of her stem and quivered with pleasure.

One morning, when the sun was rising, she raised her head, bathed in dew, and as the first rays fell upon her she opened out, red and glowing, and stood there, a full-blown beauty.

When noon came, and the sun was hot, the rose heard a gentle humming, and looking down she saw a bee fitting about from flower to flower close to her. All at once the bee flew up and settled softly on her leaves. "What do you want from me?" said the rose.

"I have come to ask you for a little of your sweetness," said the bee.

"But I need all my sweetness and all my color," said the rose. "What should I do without them! The sun and the soft south wind woo me, the butterflies adore me, all the other flowers are envious of my beauty. I cannot spare any of my sweetness."

"I pray you, my fair rose, let me take a little. I need it now even more than you," pleaded the bee. So the rose let her take some, though very unwillingly.

At length a day came when the rose felt her beauty failing. The morning was cloudy, and soon a heavy shower came on, which washed the color from her leaves and scattered many on the ground. Just as the shower had ceased she heard a well-known humming, and saw her fly down and settle upon her.

"Alas!" sighed the rose, "my beauty is gone and I am deserted by all," and she wept tears of rain.

"Dear rose," said the bee, "do not weep; from the sweetness I gathered from you I have made sweet honey, and you have left therein a legacy which will delight men long after your beauty has faded forever."

The rose shivered as the wind carried away her last leaf, leaving her golden heart bare to the light, but she remembered the words of the bee and was comforted.

Taking things philosophically is easy if they don't concern you.

HOME

When Gladys Makes a Cake.

On Saturday at breakfast time You'll hear Miss Gladys say: "Now, mother, you and Bridget Must have a holiday; So don't come near the kitchen, But rest, for pity's sake, While I do all your duties And make the Sunday cake."

Then, O, a track of sugar Across the spotless floor; And, ah, the jelly smudges On the handle of the door; Lo, the citron, spice and raisins And the cochineal so pink Are daubed on chairs and table And even in the sink!

Eleven cups are needed To separate the eggs; And corpulent old Bridget Is run clean off her legs; For she must melt the butter, And she must mix the dough, While Gladys grates the chocolate And smears it high and low.

Alas! the devastation In that kitchen prim and clean! A stack of sticky silver And utensils seventeen! "Please, mother, can't you finish up?"

Miss Gladys then will say; "I quite forgot I'd promised To attend the matinee!"

Delicious Oyster Dishes.

Oyster Soup.—Oyster soup is a good luncheon soup, especially satisfactory for school children. There are several ways of varying it to make it tempting. The first requisite for good oyster soup of any sort is to cook the oysters only long enough to make them plump. Longer cooking toughens them. This is one method of making oyster soup: Wash a quart of oysters and strain the liquid in which they came through a piece of cheesecloth. Then boil it, skim it and add the oysters to it. When the oysters are ruffled and plump take it from the fire, add a pint of hot milk, well-seasoned with salt and pepper, and a little butter, and serve immediately. Vary this soup by adding two tablespoonfuls of chopped celery to the hot milk, or a teaspoonful of chopped onion or parsley, or a tablespoonful of finely grated cheese. Sometimes thicken it with a tablespoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of flour rubbed together. Sometimes add a few oyster crackers when you mix the oysters and hot milk.

Another Lunch Dish.—Oyster loaf is another satisfying luncheon dish. To make it take off the top crust from a loaf of bread and scoop out the soft crumb part from the inside, leaving a wall at the sides and bottom three-quarters of an inch thick. Dry the middle of the bread and crumb it, and add it to two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Make a cream sauce from three tablespoonfuls of butter, two of flour and half a cupful of milk. Scald a quart of oysters in their own liquid and drain them and fill the bread case with the oysters and cream sauce and crumbs in alternate layers. Top the filling with crumbs. Bake it for twenty minutes, until the crumbs are brown.

Entrees of Oysters.—Oyster fritters are one of the best oyster entrees. To make them drain two dozen good-sized oysters and chop them fine. Beat two eggs light, add a cupful of milk and a cupful of about seven-eighths—a scant two cupfuls—of flour sifted with half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat this batter smooth, and season it with salt and pepper. Add the oysters and drop the mixture by tablespoonfuls into smoking hot fat. Cook them carefully, for only a short time, drain them on brown paper, and serve immediately. Scalloped oysters and oyster pates are old standbys that we cannot afford to give up. To make scalloped oysters fill a buttered baking dish with alternate layers of cracker crumbs, oysters and seasoned moistening. Moistening, of course, soaks through the cracker crumbs. Make it of equal parts of the oyster liquid and hot milk, seasoned with melted butter, pepper and salt. Top the dish with buttered crumbs and moisten them with half a cupful of liquid to which a beaten egg has been added. Bake the oysters covered for half an hour, then remove the cover, and brown quickly. This is a good recipe for the filling for oyster pates: Chop a quart of oysters fine with a sharp silver knife. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add the same amount of flour, cook and then add a cupful of rich milk. Season with red and black pepper and salt. Add the minced oysters to the cream sauce and cook for five minutes. Have the pate shells hot, fill them with the oyster mixture, and set in the oven for a minute before serving, very hot.

Oyster Salad.—For oyster salad drop large oysters into their own

liquor, which should be strained, and scalding hot, and leave them there until they are plump and ruffled. Drain them on a sieve and dry them on cheesecloth. Cool them and quarter them with a silver knife. Mix them with chopped celery and mayonnaise and serve them on crisp, white lettuce leaves.

Timely Hints.

When washing marble washstands and mantel-shelves, never use soap, as it spoils the polished surface. A little ammonia added to the water is all that is required.

When frying fish, sprinkle salt into the frying pan instead of on the fish. This prevents the fish from sticking to the pan.

A cut ham, which will not be required for use for several days, should have a little vinegar smeared over the cut end. This will prevent it from becoming mouldy.

Storing Apples for Winter.—The apples should be spread on clean, dry shelves, and a little distance must be left between each apple. Never allow the apples to touch, as nothing causes them to rot sooner than this. When shelves are not available, shallow boxes filled with dry sand can be used, the apples being packed in the sand.

Home Cleaning Hints.—To dry clean a white jersey, rub powdered starch well into the soiled parts, roll up tightly, and leave for two days. Then shake out all starch, and the jersey will be quite clean. To clean a light-colored costume, take equal parts of oatmeal and whitening, and with a pad of clean white flannel rub well into the material. Leave for a short time, then shake out and press on the wrong side. To clean a white lace blouse, rub thoroughly with block magnesia, leave in an air-tight box for a day, then shake out and press.

On Washing Saucepans.—When a saucepan is burnt or blackened, rub the inside with a hard crust of bread dipped in salt, then wash with hot soda and water. Always wash the lid of a saucepan as carefully as the pan itself, for the flavor of one dish may cling to it and spoil the next which is cooked in that particular pan. Place all fish-kettles and saucepans in front of the fire for a few minutes after washing so that they be thoroughly dried inside. This keeps them in good condition and makes them last longer.

OCEAN'S TOLL OF LIVES.

May Be Reduced by Half Through Use of New Chronometer.

"Captain, that computation represents a lot of mental labor."

"Yes, it does, but there seems to be no way of avoiding it."

"Could the computation not be made mechanically by an instrument for that purpose?"

"No, it could not. If you will come down into my cabin I will show you the impossibility of constructing an instrument for doing such work."

This conversation took place aboard the steamship Columbia on the 15th of July, 1901. Captain Peter A. Doran and Horace S. Butterfield, of Portland, Ore., were the parties to it. The captain had stopped the vessel to "swing ship," a process by which the deviation of a vessel's compass is determined. The operation had taken two hours, and Mr. Butterfield, a manufacturing watchmaker and jeweller, had been an interested spectator. Further conversation in the cabin laid the foundation for the invention of an azimuth chronometer, the greatest device of the age for the benefit of "those who go down to the sea in ships."

Ten years later the finished result was achieved in an instrument that is fundamentally new, both as to the results obtained and the mechanism involved. It secures immediately and automatically results which have heretofore been possible only after long and complicated mental labor. Among them are the following determinations:

(1) The position of a ship at sea may be found, or the latitude and longitude of any spot on the surface of the earth determined. (2) The true directions may be determined independently of the compass, and compass errors detected and corrected. (3) Local time may be accurately determined. (4) These determinations may be made at any moment of the day or night when the sun or a known star is visible, even though the period of visibility is very short.

The big value of the chronometer lies in the fact that it provides a way of overcoming the "moods" and changes to which a ship's compass is subject. Since all vessels are dependent upon the compass for keeping their course, it is necessary that frequent observations be taken in order to ascertain its variations. These observations require certain favorable conditions, and involve calculations that would make a professor of mathematics shudder. They also involve frequent delays when cloudy skies make sun and stars invisible. Besides eliminating these delays, the new chronometer, through keeping vessels in their course, will reduce the sea's toll of lives by half.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, NOV. 27, 1913.

A number of judicial vacancies are to be filled before Christmas. There is one high court vacancy in British Columbia and two in Saskatchewan, one circuit court judgeship in Montreal and two county court judgeships in Ontario. Several judges who have reached the age of 75 are to be retired.

The Rt. Hon. R. L. Borden, prime minister of Canada, will be the guest of honor at a banquet of Eastern Townships Conservatives at Sherbrooke early in December. Mr. Borden has also accepted an invitation to a dinner to be given at Washington by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador, in the first week of December.

The latest development in connection with the vacant representation of South Lanark—where two Conservatives have been wrangling over the nomination—is the entry into the contest of Mr. Arthur Hawke, journalist, of Toronto, who proclaims himself an independent Liberal and who sets forth his views in an address which fills four newspaper pages. Certainly a record-breaker, this, and if it indicates the length of the speeches that Mr. Hawke would endeavor to inflict on Parliament, if he got there, it might pay better to elect one of the local men.

The Real Situation as to Wheat

The wheat provision in the new United States tariff has been largely misunderstood in Canada; in many instances it has been misrepresented for political reasons. Wheat is to be free if Canada takes off her duty on wheat, wheat flour and semolina. If she does not, the duty is to be reduced from 25 cents a bushel to 10 cents a bushel. The impression seems to prevail in some quarters that the government of Canada can take off the wheat duty simply by saying so. This is wrong. The duty can only be removed by legislation passed by Parliament. What will be done in this respect, of course, depends upon the result of a thorough study of the situation in Canada.

The License Laws.

The commission appointed some months ago to study the working of the license law of this province has presented its report, and the main recommendations have been made public. They are divided into two classes, one dealing with the conditions under which alcoholic beverages may be sold, the other with the administration of the law. In regard to the former they suggest rather than recommend changes. One of these is the trial in the larger towns of the Gobenburg system, under which it is sought to eliminate the desire for gain from the mind of the vendor. Much was expected from the system at one time. Of late it has been less heard of. It does not operate to reduce the desire for stimulants. Neither does the abolition of the bar, which is put forward as an end to be kept in view as desirable. The bar is more of an institution of the traffic in America than in Europe; and in some regards Europeans are heavier consumers of spirits, and certainly of beer, than the people who live in North America. It is not to be thought that any marked result in the way of reducing the consumption of spirituous beverages would follow the partial adoption of either of these general suggestions. The reduction of the number of licenses in Montreal and Quebec will be most people, so far as this city is concerned at least, be thought justified. The separation in shops of the sale of liquor and groceries is probably something those concerned must teach themselves to expect, though the effect may be less notable than advocates of the idea imagine. Probably there are dealers who would welcome such an ordinance, as the heavy license fees now take much or most of the profit of this branch of their business. Almost automatically such a regulation would reduce the number of applications for licenses. Perhaps most for the good of all concerned is to be expected from the suggestions designed to ensure the better enforcement of the law. When the political grafting was cut out of the license law machinery in Ontario the minister in charge intimated that men holding hotel licenses had to keep hotel or quit the business. The results are stated to have been good, for the hotels as well as for the travellers who use them. The same idea applied here might well have like good results. The law as it is fairly strict. The last revision greatly reduced the hours during which it was legal to sell for drinking on the premises. It probably went close to the limit of practicable regulation. Its strict enforcement in regard to hotels and restaurants would work to weed out the less desirable liquor holders, would compel victuallers or hotel keepers to maintain the efficiency of their services aside from the duty of their standing, and serve the public interest better than stricter or more fanciful rules that would not be enforced or might not be enforceable. If it is from this rather than from new laws that improvement is to be expected.—Montreal Gazette.

Distribution of Seed Grain and Potatoes from Experimental Farms

By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples for general distribution will consist of spring wheat (5 lbs), white oats (4 lbs), barley (5 lbs) and field peas (5 lbs). These will be sent out from Ottawa. A distribution of potatoes (in 3 lb. samples) will be carried on from several of the experimental farms, the Central Farm at Ottawa supplying only the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. All samples will be sent free by mail.

Applicants must give particulars in regard to the soil on their farms, and some account of their experience with such kinds of grain (or potatoes) as they have grown, so that a promising sort for their conditions may be selected.

Each application must be separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted. If two or more samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent.

As the supply of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early; but the applications will not necessarily be filled in the exact order in which they are received. Preference will always be given to the most thoughtful and explicit requests. Applications received after the end of January will probably be too late. All applications for grain (and applications for potatoes) should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed delay and disappointment may occur.

Applications for potatoes, from farmers in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest Branch Experimental Farm in that province.

J. H. GRINDALE,
Director,
Dominion Experimental Farms.

Clarendon Council Minutes

The Clarendon Council held an adjourned meeting in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer on Saturday, Nov. 15th at 7.30, p. m. Present: W. H. Barr, Mayor; Councillors J. J. Sly, W. T. Barber, E. H. Mee and Thomas Eades.

Correspondence read: Letters from T. P. Foran and others.

Motion—Coun. Mee and Eades—That the Voters' List as prepared by the Sec. Treasurer be accepted and duly homologated.—Carried.

Motion—Coun. Sly and Barber—That the following accounts be paid: T. P. Foran \$6.00; G. F. Hodgins, \$19.87; Shawville Drug Co. 15c; Robt. McDowell \$3.75; Henry Thompson, \$4.00; H. T. McDowell, \$9.37; Pat McCullough, \$10.—Carried.

Motion—Coun. Eades and Sly—That the Secretary notify Fred Thomas that this Council will require him to have all poles, wires and braces along the Shawville and Bristol lines that are in the way of repairing the roads, removed at once, otherwise this Council will hold the Pontiac Rural Telephone Co. Ltd., responsible for damages arising from same.—Carried.

Coun. Barber gave notice that on Monday, Dec. 1st, at the regular council meeting to be held at 10, a. m., he will move a resolution for the passing of a by-law to borrow a sum of money not to exceed \$100,000.00, as per the 2-per cent loan Act of the province of Quebec.

Motion—Coun. Eades and Mee—That the Sec. Treas. be authorized to notify A. S. Elliott to remove his fence off the concession line allowance on the 3rd concession line, on or before May 1st, 1914.—Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.
R. W. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

Bad Fire at Ste. Marie, Beauco County.

Levis, Que., Nov. 22.—The town of Ste. Marie, Beauco county, was in the grip of a raging fire this morning which destroyed 50 houses and several colleges. The damage done is estimated at \$300,000.

St. Marie is 37 miles from Levis and has a population of 5,000.

THE MARKETS

SHAWVILLE

Flour per barrel \$5.00
Oats, per bushel, 90 to 90c
Butter, tubs, prints and rolls 21c.
Potatoes per bag, 1.00.
Eggs per dozen 30c.
Pork per 100 lbs, 9.50 to 10.00.
Hides per 100 lbs, 8.00
Pelts 40 to 65 cent each
Calfskins, 1.00 to 1.15 cents.
Wool per lb. 22c to 23c
Hay per ton 7.00, 8.00 15.00

OTTAWA.

The following are last Saturday's quotations:

Butter, in prints 27c to 28c
Butter in pails 28 to 30c.
Eggs, fresh, per dozen 28 to 30c
Pork, per 100 lbs \$10.50 to 12.50
Beef, per 100 lbs, \$9.00 to 11.00
Oats, per bushel, 45c
Hay per ton 15.00 to 20.00

Stray Calves

Strayed on to my premises about the middle of Oct., 6 calves. Owner may have the same by proving property and paying for the insertion of this notice.
JOHN STURGEON.

THE SCHOOL FAIR.

New Activity For Children Promises Well For Ontario.

One of the most promising features of school life in Canada is the school fair which has recently achieved such popularity.

More than 800 people were in attendance at one fair recently held in Middlesex county. Five schools combined for the success of this undertaking and the entries numbered more than 600. From early spring, when the children receive material from the Department of Agriculture for planting, until the product is exhibited at the school fair in the fall and the competition for prizes is over, the race is on. Desire for a prize stimulates active interest. The boy watches his plot. He reads all he can about his particular crop. He compares his potatoes, or whatever it may be, with the main crop on the farm. He questions dad. Everybody on the farm becomes more or less enthused and when the time for awarding the prizes arrives all come to see what the young people have been doing.

School fairs are managed by the pupils. Boys and girls, 10 or 12 years of age do this in a business-like way and besides getting much valuable practical experience they get a lot of fun out of it. Each school appoints two directors. The directors elect officers and form committees to arrange the prize list, look after the entries on fair day, handle the exhibits, devise and manage the program of sports.

The school fair is a credit to the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The successful working out of the idea in Middlesex county is especially creditable to I. B. Whale, B.S.A., who has been the Government representative here for the past year. Mr. Whale has rendered invaluable assistance to the farmers of Middlesex county, helping them to solve their problems along the line of making levels for drainage, identifying weed and insects and giving means of combating these pests, holding orchard pruning and spraying demonstrations, forming organizations and getting the farmers to co-operate.

The farmers are usually willing to make use of the help afforded them by the district representative, as the Government expert in charge is known, but sometimes it is hard to reach the old folks and the department now put emphasis on education in the schools as the main factor in the campaign to keep the boys and girls on Ontario farms. For years the agricultural college has been educating young men who desired to know more about farming, bulletins have been sent out through the college, giving valuable information, the farmers' institutes have held meetings which were good, still the rural population has been decreasing. Now efforts are being made to educate the boys and girls in the public schools to observe what goes on on the farm, to strive to know why, to get them doing things themselves and let them see where money can be made from the soil. Pupils of the schools taking part in a school fair, besides growing such crops as potatoes, corn, mangels, grain and plants of various kinds to exhibit, they also compete at fair with essays, collections of weed, weed seeds, insects, etc., and specimens of their cooking and serving. They become interested in all things pertaining to the farm.

How McCurdy Started.

An intimate friend of F. B. McCurdy, M.P., the Halifax financier, recalls a day some twelve or thirteen years ago when McCurdy came to his room in the boarding-house where they both resided and invited him to walk to town with him. The future M.P. was then a bank clerk in the employ of the Halifax Banking Co., earning about \$900 a year. His friend worked in a wholesale warehouse.

After the pair had got started on their walk, McCurdy announced that he wished to ask his friend's advice. He said that he was seriously considering leaving the bank and going into the brokerage business on his own account. He calculated that he could make his start by buying and selling exchange among the local banks. At this work he felt confident that he could earn at least two dollars a day. This, with what he could acquire from other sources, would give him as large, if not a larger, income than he was getting from the bank.

The friend encouraged him in his proposal, and shortly after the young man actually left the bank and started in to deal in exchange. It did not take him long, however, to develop those other lines of operation, which soon made it unnecessary for him to continue this kind of work. He prospered amazingly, and to-day is said to be worth over a million dollars.—Saturday Night.

EARLY DAYS IN WEST

FUR TRADERS' JOURNALS GIVE INTERESTING RECORDS.

Big Rewards Awaited the Skill and Daring of the Pioneer White Men Who Went West of the Great Lakes — Privations Were Severe and a Moose Head Fed Seventeen After Three Days Fast.

A lawless country our West has never been since it passed to the jurisdiction of the Government of Canada. True, shortly before the acquiring of possession there was insurrection, and fifteen years later there was a second short-lived uprising, but the strong arm of the Federal Government promptly put down both. With the exception of these few months of

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

KEPT CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.

Special attention paid to Dressing Lumber and Sticking Moldings.
CUSTOM SAWING AS USUAL.

ROBT. G. HODGINS.

WANTED

200 Young People . . .

for the following positions:

- 30 Male Stenographers
- 30 Lady Stenographers
- 20 Male Book-keepers
- 20 Lady Book-keepers
- 50 Lady Book-keepers and Stenographers
- 40 Male Book-keepers and Stenographers
- 10 Civil Service Students.

The above is a conservative estimate of the number of graduates we can place during the coming year. Civil Service students must have High School Education.

College opens Tuesday, Sept. 2
Evening Classes, Wednesday, Sept. 3

Write for information at once.

CANADIAN BUSINESS COLLEGES

GEO. A. QUACKENBUSH, PRES.

Renfrew, Arnprior, Carleton Place, Prescott

Formerly, CHARLES COMMERCIAL COLLEGES.

McCormick Show Room

Howard Block, Centre St., Shawville.

JOHN L. HODGINS, Agent.

Farmers will find a full line of I. C. H. Machines for prompt shipment at any time.

- CREAM SEPARATORS,
- LOW-DOWN STEEL SPREADERS,
- WAGGONS, SLOOPS, CUTTERS,
- ROBES, HARNESS, WASHERS,
- SCALES, FANNING MILLS,
- B. T. LITTER CARRIERS.

Horses for sale on terms to suit purchasers.

HELP PROTECT THE DEER.

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

N. McCUAIC

Prov Game Warden.
Bryson, January, 1913.

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting will be held at the Templars' Hall (No. 5 Schoolhouse) on Thursday evening, Nov. 28, for the purpose of considering the reorganization of Victoria Temple. All parties interested in the matter are requested to attend. Meeting at 7.30 sharp.

KENNETH HODGINS,
Secretary.

Machinery for Sale.

Deering Manure Spreader, 70 bushels capacity.
Deering 13-hoe Drill, new last season.
Deering Hay Loader.
Frost & Wood Side Rake.
M. H. 2 Farrow Plough.
Two-horse Corn Cutter.
The above machines are all in good working order, and will be sold for cash or on joint approved notes, payable at the Merchants Bank, Shawville.
ROBT. ALLISON,
Lot 1, Range 2, Bristol.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 2nd of January, 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over the route.

Maryland No. 1.

from the Postmaster General's pleasure. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Maryland, Maple Ridge, Bristol, McKee, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

P. T. COLLICAN,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, Nov. 19, 1913.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON & CO. Patent Attorneys, 525 Broadway, New York. Send free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

For Service

Registered Chester White Hog. Fee \$1.00 for one, or \$1.50 for two.
HUGH A. BROWNLEE,
Lot 3 on 5th Range.

For Service

Chester White Boar, (registered). Fee one dollar.
DAVID McDOWELL,
5th Line, Clarendon.

For Service

Berkshire hog "Sandy," (31357) (registered). Fee \$1.00, two \$1.50.
N. D. KILGOUR,
Range 7, Shawville.

For Service

Chester White Hog (registered). Fee \$1.00; no cut.
H. E. BROWNLEE, Radford.

For Service

Berkshire hog for service (registered). Single service 75 cents.
ALF ELLIOTT,
Portage Road, Clarendon.

Public Notice

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon.

At an adjourned meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Clarendon, held in the offices of the Secretary-Treasurer on Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1913, at 7.30, p. m., Councillor W. T. Barber gave notice that on Monday, December 1st, at the regular meeting to be held in the Orange Hall, Shawville, at 10 o'clock a. m., he will move a resolution for the passing of a by-law to authorize the Council to borrow a sum of money not exceeding One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000.00) according to the Good Roads Act of the Province of Quebec. Given at Shawville this 22nd day of November, 1913.

R. W. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

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

Subscription, \$1 a Year in Advance.
All arrears must be paid up before any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for 1st insertion and 5 cents per line or each subsequent insertion.
Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at \$5.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.
Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry declined.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Professional Cards.

DENTAL.

DR. A. H. BEERS
SURGEON DENTIST
CAMPBELLS BAY - - - QUE.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
McGill University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Pennsylvania.
Licentiate of Dental Surgery, Quebec.
Office and Residence—Wm. Dagg's House, Main St., 4th house east of Lawn's hotel.

LEGAL.

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

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

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

Will visit Shawville every Saturday.

WRIGHT, GAMBLE & SMART

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, & C.
196 Main St., Hull, and 53 Queen St., Ottawa.
Geo. C. Wright, Wm. Gamble, K. C.,
Russel S. Smart.

GEORGE HYNES
UNDERTAKER

Embalmer and Funeral Director
Main Street, Shawville.
Personal attention. Open all hours.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

G. F. HODGINS CO.

APPLES! APPLES!

Just Received
A Car Load of Winter Keeping Apples
11 VARIETIES

Let us show you the quality, then the price is easy.
Local Fruit being scarce a barrel or two of Apples is a necessity.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE HOSPITAL

SHAWVILLE.	
Municipal Council	250 00
C. Caldwell	500 00
G. F. Hodgins	500 00
W. A. Hodgins	100 00
Dr. Lippiatt	50 00
Dr. Armstrong	50 00
Thos Shore	25 00
P. E. Smiley	25 00
W. G. McDowell	25 00
Jas. Eades	25 00
R. B. Armstrong	10 00
J. D. McFarlane	5 00
W. J. Dagg, coats and furnishings	50 00
R. W. Hodgins	50 00
Other coats, etc., offered (not officially)	50 00
Total	\$1665 00
G. F. Hodgins offers additional on condition that committee purchase his residence	500 00
CLARENDON.	
Municipal Council	500 00
Wm. Hodgins	100 00
David McDowell	15 00
Mrs. Robert Glenn	15 00
Total	\$630 00

\$10 Subs.—Robert McDowell, Robert Tracy, Thos. McDowell, Wm. Hodgins, Robt. McJanet, Thomas Eades, Jr.; A. McKnight.—Total \$70.00.
\$5.00 Subs.—John Belsher, Mrs. H. Kelley, Austin McDowell, Mrs. James Cameron, Wm. Findlay, Jos. Kilgour, W. T. McDowell, George T. Dagg, Alex. Workman, John Greenshields, T. W. Hodgins, Bert Hodgins, W. J. Horner, Hugh Horner, Thos. Smiley, Mrs. Pirie, H. Stewart, Mrs. W. G. Dagg, Charles Reid, Truman Hodgins, James Smith, Wm. Horner, Rich. Richardson, William Kelley, Thos. Palmer, George Mees, Wm. S. Caldwell, Mary A. Smith.—Total \$140.00.
Smaller amounts—\$60.55.
Clarendon total \$ 900 55

FORT COULONGE.	
Mrs. Boulter	500 00
J. W. Hennessy	100 00
Alph. Colton	100 00
Total	\$700 00
Grand total subscribed	\$3,765 55

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received up to 1 o'clock p. m. of Saturday, December 6th, 1913, for the fencing of No. 13 School Grounds according to plan of No. 8 fencing. One 12 foot gate, one small one (both of iron) 7 strands Page wire; one strand barb wire on top. Also tenders for the purchase of three pine trees, to be cut down, removed, and all brush cleared away; also tenders for the removal of all stumps from school grounds.
HUGH MATHESON,
Secy.-Treas.

separation between man and wife and custody of children were most unjust to women in both Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Again, there was and is, the fact that there are no homesteads for women in Western Canada, unless such women care to qualify by killing off any inconvenient husbands they happen to own. Widows with children are the only eligibles for homesteads, and to Miss Beynon, as to many other people, this seemed very far from fair. Finally there was the crying need in many quarters for proper hospitals and nurses. The efforts to secure rural nursing, homesteads for women, a fairer inheritance law, and a generally squarer deal for the woman on the farm have all borne fruit, though in no single instance—save perhaps in the enactment of a better law of separation and custodial care of children in Saskatchewan—have the objects striven for been quite attained.—Canadian Courier.

Family Was Triangular.

In the Province of New Brunswick—up to a few years ago—there were two religious denominations very much alike—the "Baptists" and the "Free Baptists."

After the last Dominion census, the Free Baptists claimed that they did not get their full count, as many of their members had been put down as plain "Baptists," and the officer in charge wrote to each enumerator in the province asking him to go over the lists again and see if there were any errors.

In one district there was a man named Brown who had been married twice, and both spouses were living under his roof at the same time.

"I have gone over my list very carefully," wrote the enumerator of the district, "and the only possibility of a mistake is in the case of Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown was away from home when I called, but both of his wives told me that he was a 'Baptist,' and I entered him as such in my record."

DUCK WEATHER.

Mean, Blustery Weather Is Nimrod's Harvest Time.

Have you ever crouched in a rush hide or "duck-blind" with a nor'west wind lashing the slate waters outside until they showed their white fangs? Waited there numb and patient with the low-hanging clouds spitting little dart-like pellets of icy rain or snow against your face, the while you scanned the drab sky-scapes in search of an incoming flock? asks A. P. McKishnie in The Canadian Courier. If you are a duck-shooter you have learned that the best duck day is the one that is dark and stormy.

An old duck-shooter once said to me in answer to my question of how he always knew when to go out after ducks, "Son, I just sit by the fire till she gets so tarnation nasty outside that I feel I don't ever want to go out ag'in—then I pick up my old number ten and get goin'." About the only time you can make a decent bag is when the weather's that bad 'taint fit for a mortal to be out in."

True it is that the wild ducks, so shy in time of calm, seem to be more trusting when the west wind piles up a sea and the low-hanging clouds spit snow. They hate a choppy sea, a gale makes them uneasy. They are companionable creatures. During a calm the small flocks join the larger ones until out in the centre of the bay are miles and miles of ducks of various kinds. Great redheads, king-ly canvas-backs, little widgeon, fat little buffbeak, saw-beaked shell-drakes, crested megalans, spoon-bills, bluebills, and plump ruddy ducks join forces and banquet on the wild celery as one big family.

Often the question is asked—"How can I become a duck-shot?" I have never known an old duck-shooter who could answer the question. The fact is, no one knows just how he shoots ducks, any more than an Indian knows just how he picks a coin from a stake with bow and arrow. He just knows how; that's all.

Duck-shooting is something everybody must learn how to master for himself. Of course one can advise on a side or straight-away shot, or suggest that the shooter pick his bird and lead him so far that he feels sure he will shoot ahead of him. There are, however, a hundred difficult shots presented to the novice, when the ducks are flying well, and the problem of how to make them he must solve for himself.

I have known the best of field shots to miss shot after shot at ducks. On the other hand, I have known men who could not bag a grouse or quail if they tried all day, do some phenomenal shooting over water.

Undoubtedly, the steady-nerved, level-headed man who can measure distance accurately and knows when the duck is within the killing zone, is the one who will bag the most birds. The tendency seems, even with old shooters, to fire too soon. Ducks, particularly those coming into decoys, look closer than they really are. It is a good idea to wait until you can see their eyes before you fire, and always pick your bird.

In closing, this bit of advice to the novice who contemplates a little duck-shoot might not come amiss. Keep low in your hide, because an incoming duck will see you before you see him. Let the flock come in and do not fire until they are about to settle among the decoys. Take your time and always pick your bird or birds. If a flock passes a-ross—just outside—decoys—don't make any mistake and shoot or raise up. They will, in nine cases out of ten, come back. When they return, if they do not attempt to settle, still keep low. They will come back—but remember, only once more. Therefore, it is well to be prepared to shoot the next time they twist above the decoys. It will be your only chance with that flock.

Stark's Ware Rooms
THE HAMILTON BLOCK, SHAWVILLE

Seasonable Goods
Cutters! Cutters!

Now is the time to buy your Cutter. We have placed on our floor 23 McLaughlin Cutters, something nicer and better than ever. Call and see our display. We guarantee our prices and terms right.

We also have a complete line of
Harness, Horse Blankets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Churns, Butter Workers.

Housekeepers' Necessaries

Sewing Machines, Organs, Pianos, Furniture.

We have something good in Bed Springs, (the all steel twin link spring) is guaranteed for 10 years. If you are in need of a spring call on us before you buy elsewhere.

W. J. STARK, SHAWVILLE.

CAPITAL HEAVES REMEDY
A safe, speedy and positive relief for Heaves or Broken-wind. Removes the cause. Don't experiment. Use "CAPITAL," no matter how bad the case—your money back if not satisfactory. Package with full directions prepaid on receipt of \$1.00.
C. DONALSON, 330 Sparks St., Ottawa, Can.

G. W. DALE
PRACTICAL TINSMITH

Consult Us When

You have any Roofing, Sheeting or Eave-Troughing to do. We have long experience in this class of work and can quote the lowest figures at which it can be satisfactorily done.

A full stock of Stoves, Tinware, etc.

CENTRE ST., - - SHAWVILLE.

Information Respecting the Proposed Cottage Hospital at Shawville.

Inquiries are frequently made about the progress of the hospital movement, and the committee appreciating the interest shown in these inquiries, take this means of responding to them.

The building most generally acceptable for the purpose is the residence of Mr. G. F. Hodgins, who has removed to Ottawa, which he offers for \$5000—an offer open for a reasonable time. The committee, and others interested in the work, express their satisfaction with it, and are most desirous that the public generally should recognize that they must assist in order that the work thus far done may not be lost.

A canvass was undertaken and some good subscriptions were given, but on the whole it proved unsatisfactory, as the canvassers were not able to say whether it had been decided to rent, buy or erect and equip a building for the purpose.

The offer of Mr. Hodgins' residence seemed to enable the committee to decide not to build, but to buy. As far as has been ascertained, the purchase and equipment of this building would meet with the approval of the public; hence the necessity of a definite canvass.

Besides the \$5000 needed for the purchase of the property, there should be possibly \$2000 in sight to secure the success of the institution from its beginning.

Some who have grasped the largeness of the need, have responded with large donations, while the response of some others would seem to show that they had not fully understood the situation. You are asked to give the matter your immediate and most favorable consideration.

The committee are aware that the hospital will not be self-supporting, and wish to put this fairly before the public.

The matter has been discussed with more or less interest for three years, and it is generally conceded that an institution of the kind would be a great benefit, as well as a real necessity, and, although the present year has not been an average one with the farmers, circumstances connected with the movement make this an opportune time to bring the matter to a conclusion.

In sending you this circular, the committee ask your interest, assistance and co-operation. If you are not called upon by any of the canvassers, be good enough to reply, informing the committee what assistance you are disposed to give.

The committee expect to be able shortly to announce a public meeting, at which explanations that may be called for will be frankly given. The necessity of a large and representative attendance is respectfully urged upon all.

R. W. HODGINS, CHAIRMAN. G. W. THOM, SECY. OF COM.

In Convalescence

when it is such a hard fight to regain lost strength and weight, one of the very best aids is found in

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil

In it you get, in an agreeable and easily assimilated form, all the well-known tonic, strengthening and curative properties of the best Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, Malt Extract, Cherry Bark and Hypophosphites.

In cases of chronic coughs, colds or bronchitis, nervous debility, after fevers or wasting diseases, or when you are just "run down", Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Preparation of Cod Liver Oil will restore health and vitality.

Get it from your Druggist, in 50c. or \$1.00 bottles. 313



National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends In Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Contd.)

As Harry stood, and gazed in astonishment at the marvelous transformation which had taken place since he and Annie had wished each other good-bye on the evening before, he was suddenly roused by a cry from "Zeal, seal." He glanced in the direction indicated, and, sure enough, saw the troubled waters below the "fos" part for a moment, whilst out came the round, dark, ebony head of one of those destructive fishermen, who, doubtless, had swum in with the tide, in order to enjoy a little quiet fishing of his own account. Evidently he regarded the "fos" pool as a sort of private pleasure-ground, wherein he could deposit himself amongst the sulky salmon to his heart's content and take his lordly fill.

Unfortunately for him, Harry did not view matters exactly in the same light. As the seal bobbed up and down, fishing as well as any old angler, and quite as bent on slaughter, Jens declared that it would never do for them to stand tamely by, and see one of their best pools poached in this effective and barefaced fashion.

"Very bad ting," he explained to Harry. "Frighten all do stop lax away. No do; we must kill him. And he showed his strong yellow teeth in quite a vindictive manner.

"But how can we kill him, Jens? It's not so easy. The brute is so infernally active."

"Don't know yet; but we'll wait and see. Most likely he get tired by and by, and take one rest."

So they selected a couple of flat stones—the ground was sopping wet—and sat down patiently, to watch the movements of the intruder, who had acted on the selfish principle of "first come, first served." Fully a quarter of an hour elapsed, and still the seal pursued his avocation with unabated vigor, but little by little he began to grow fatigued by swimming up and down, backwards and forwards, round and round in the strong current, which tore from one descent to another at racing pace, and made him wonder how any living thing could contend against it. Now, on the left side of the pool—that on which Harry and Jens were seated—was a round black rock, worn perfectly smooth by the action of the water. It protruded about a couple of feet. All the other rocks were already covered, so rapidly had the river risen.

Presently the seal tried to clamber on to its slippery surface, which afforded the

only convenient resting-place within reach. Jens put his fingers to his lips as a warning signal, and he and his companion remained perfectly motionless. So quiet were they, that the seal seemed quite unperceived by two pairs of sharp human eyes. At all events he took no notice of their steady gaze. Once, twice, thrice, he fell back into the surging waves which ran up the side of the better and hungrier living things. The fourth time he succeeded, and slowly dragged his fat, sleek body on to the wet stone. It was just large enough to allow of his stretching out his limbs, or rather fins, at full length, and he lay there looking the picture of content, blinking his eyes with an expression of easy good-humor as the rain-drops fell upon them and trickled down his cheeks.

"Oh, for a gun!" This thought flashed simultaneously through the minds of both spectators, as they beheld what a tempting morsel he presented. The sight, indeed, was more than Jens could withstand. He seized the gaff, crept noiselessly down the bank, sheltering himself behind every friendly bush and stone, and suddenly rushed into the water, pausing only for a moment reaching forward as far as he could, with one quick stroke of his long arm made a lunge at the disappearing seal, whose fears had been aroused just half a second too soon. It was a gallant attempt, but only missed him by the eighth of an inch, but he was nearly carried off his feet by the raging stream, and retired to the bank disappointed, and considerably wetter than when he left it. He seemed almost like an amphibious animal, judging from the fearless way he splashed in on every occasion.

Fortunately his slow, tenacious mind, when once thoroughly roused, was not to be decimated by trifles, and he now began to think of an ancient peasant who lived in a hut, perched on a high rock on the opposite side of the river. This individual was a great hunter, and he had, according to report, actually in former days killed a "rye" (later called flying), possessed a rusty old brass-bound, wooden weapon which he dignified with the name of rifle.

Struck by this happy thought, Jens marched off, crossed the bridge higher up, and went in search of him. Dietrich Landmark was at home, and willingly lent the antiquated fire-arm, which he viewed with such pride and fond affection; but a slightly rheumatic arose. He had no rifle ready, and was under the necessity of retiring to his back premises in order to forge a couple. This operation took a considerable time, and Harry, who grew tired of waiting, and to wonder what Jens could be about. At length, however, he reappeared, shouldering the loaded rifle in triumph, and followed by the venerable Dietrich, whose interest in sporting matters was still keen. Meantime the seal, after the frights he had received, seemed permanently to have quitted the rock and recommenced fishing.

For the best part of an hour, he kept up a most exasperating game of hide and seek, now popping up quite close to his foes, as if they were on the most friendly terms; then diving, and in an incredibly short space of time appearing fifty yards and more, away. There was no chance of getting a shot at him. He took provokingly good care of that.

At length, when the patience of the watchers was rapidly becoming exhausted, he once more approached the rock. It was an anxious moment. Their hopes and fears were about equally balanced. Would he or would he not rest on it again?

Yes. He tries to scramble up as before, fails, for his strength is somewhat exhausted, but finally succeeds. Now is the opportunity. Harry, not knowing the capabilities of the strange old fire-lock, motions to Jens to fire. The latter creeps stealthily forward among the low juniper bushes that line the bank, making as little noise as possible, and proceeding with the caution of a Red Indian. Thank goodness, the seal lies motionless. He is evidently fatigued by his recent exertions, and suspects no danger.

A breathless pause ensues. Then—ping goes the bullet as it whistles through the air and wakes every echo within twenty miles, rumbling like thunder among the mountains.

"By Jove! he has missed him. No, he hasn't. Bravo, bravo!" cries Harry, starting to his feet in frantic excitement, as the poor seal tumbles sideways with a dull thud into the river, and there lies struggling. Jens drags him to the bank, and gives him his coup de grace. In another minute the water for yards around, is dyed red with his blood, as it oozes out from the deep gash across his throat, inflicted by Jens' sharp blade. The active creature, whose movements they have so long and so curiously watched, now lies dead at their feet, a soft and shapeless mass of sodden flesh. He has caught his last fish and will never more disturb the "fos" pool. The transition from perfect health to sudden death seemed awfully sudden. It was impossible not to feel sorry for the poor seal whose adventurous spirit had caused his undoing. Harry, whose heart was very tender, had many compunctions as he gazed at him, or rather her, for she proved to be an expectant mother; but Jens was jubilant, and declared that she was a good riddance, as she would have completely ruined the pool had she been allowed to make it her headquarters for any length of time. Dietrich was presented with the carcass in compensation for the use of his rifle, and he was delighted with his reward, although the skin would not fetch more than a krona or two. But money goes a long way in Norway, and people waiting that country for the first time, are surprised to find how happy and well-off folk can be, when their wants are few and their tastes simple. It teaches them that the English, as a race, are far too luxurious, and that love of eating, love of drinking, pleasure and personal comfort, is rapidly producing deterioration of the entire nation.

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DYOLA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE" for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for the Color Chart and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal.

St. Lawrence Sugar



Buy St. Lawrence Sugar in original packages. Untouched from refinery to your cupboard, you are sure of sugar absolutely free from contamination or impurities of any kind.

St. Lawrence granulated white pure cane sugar is packed in three sizes of bags—5 lb., 25 lb., and 50 lb. cellophane bags, and 5 lb., and 2 lb. cartons.

All first class dealers can supply it so insist upon having St. Lawrence Sugar.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

After this adventure was over, Harry fished on steadily until the day began to draw to a close. The result was, again disappointing, although, for once, the fish had a legitimate excuse, the state of the water quite accounting for their ailment. The rain had been so heavy, that the trout about a pound and three-quarters in weight, constituted the bag. Jens' hopes, however, were extremely high. He forecasted a brilliant sport after the rain, and appeared so confident that his expectations proved communicative. In fact, Harry grew quite cheerful, anticipating the morrow's doing, and began to believe that even an Annie Thompson's absence, life might still prove bearable, and contain a few pleasurable elements.

Anyhow, the incident of the seal, combined with the fresh air, the cool rain trickling down his face, and the fascinating pursuit of casting, did much to dissipate his sorrows. Under their influence his spirits quite revived and he felt more like himself.

As they trudged home, horribly wet but wholesomely hungry, they were treated to one of the fine atmospheric effects for which Norway is celebrated. Towards sunset the rain ceased and the mist rolled away, leaving all the heavens dark and stormy, with great heaped-up masses of blue-black cloud, except just in the west where a faint red glow of the setting sun shone. The mountains stood out dark as night in silhouette, casting their sable reflections on the fjord beneath, whose polished surface was smooth as glass and undisturbed by a single ripple. But farther from the land, the glory of the sky caught the quiet water, and with burning kisses made it gleam as if it were a shaft of brilliant light, and the intense surrounding gloom was truly magnificent.

But even as they looked, the clouds kept moving on, and closed in around the tongue of flame that made their blackness a thousand times more black, and with the last ray of red, the entire scene was dark as night, and the stars shone brightly and became cold and drear and colorless.

Then Harry sighed and felt sentimental, and thought of Annie. Nevertheless, he went on eating in looking out all the very strongest tackle he possessed, in anticipation of the monster salmon that was sure to meet with his death on the morrow. He went to bed early in order to make amends for the previous night, and although no doubt he will go down in the estimation of his friends, he was not at all sorry to see the peaceful snore next morning at five o'clock when she arose as usual.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The following morning Harry was up betimes, and the first look out of the window enabled him to see that the day proved well and was likely to prove a profitable one. A cold shower of rain had fallen during the night, but the weather, though dull and with a cloudy sky was now fine, whilst a gentle breeze sprang up from the west, and was strong enough to make the birch leaves show their silver-grey linings.

Shortly after breakfast, Jens appeared and reported that although the river was still very high it would in all probability begin to go down by the afternoon, in which case some capital sport might confidently be expected. He therefore proposed that they should make an early start, take their luncheon with them, and fish all the upper pools first, leaving the lower water until the afternoon, when according to present appearances the conditions ought to be extremely favorable.

To this proposition Harry readily assented. Consequently a little after ten o'clock they started in the "Stork." Arrived at their destination no time was lost in commencing proceedings. Jens examined the color of the water, then looked at its height and finally selected a large boulder, about an inch and a half in length.

"Dis very good fy for to-day," he said. "Water dark. Lax like bright fy."

By the way, Jens was hard at work casting, with an energy and eagerness, the result of re-awakened hope. Before long he felt a welcome tug, and had the intense gratification of looking upon what he deemed to be a "good one," namely, a bending rod and a vanishing reel. But the fish, though active, was evidently not the ardently desired "stork." Harry, who was sitting on the bank, and darted here and there in most vivacious fashion, but he did not hang heavy enough on the arms for a prize of great value.

"What is he, Jens?" asked Harry doubtfully.

"Grilse, I think," responded that worthy, "but no quite sure. May-be Lax wotry" (sea-trout).

When he was dashed off again, making another spirited run right across the pool, and Harry, who had not caught a decent sized fish for many days past, was in an ecstasy of delight, and most noisily and purposefully pronounced the pleasure of playing him, although Jens, who stood ready, gaff in hand, several times uttered an impatient, "Now den, now den!" Jens, who was sitting on the bank, and darted here and there in most vivacious fashion, but he did not hang heavy enough on the arms for a prize of great value.

"What is he, Jens?" asked Harry doubtfully.

"Grilse, I think," responded that worthy, "but no quite sure. May-be Lax wotry" (sea-trout).

When he was dashed off again, making another spirited run right across the pool, and Harry, who had not caught a decent sized fish for many days past, was in an ecstasy of delight, and most noisily and purposefully pronounced the pleasure of playing him, although Jens, who stood ready, gaff in hand, several times uttered an impatient, "Now den, now den!" Jens, who was sitting on the bank, and darted here and there in most vivacious fashion, but he did not hang heavy enough on the arms for a prize of great value.

"What is he, Jens?" asked Harry doubtfully.

"Grilse, I think," responded that worthy, "but no quite sure. May-be Lax wotry" (sea-trout).

When he was dashed off again, making another spirited run right across the pool, and Harry, who had not caught a decent sized fish for many days past, was in an ecstasy of delight, and most noisily and purposefully pronounced the pleasure of playing him, although Jens, who stood ready, gaff in hand, several times uttered an impatient, "Now den, now den!" Jens, who was sitting on the bank, and darted here and there in most vivacious fashion, but he did not hang heavy enough on the arms for a prize of great value.

Meanwhile the fish, unable to struggle any more, turned on his side, and lay white and glistening on the top of the water, with his red gills working convulsively.

Harry had not had much practice in mooring tolerably good fish in to the bank, and he bungled a great deal, but Jens came to his rescue as usual. He was a splendid fellow, and an invaluable assistant, and never seemed to mind getting wet one bit. His clothes and boots he treated with supreme disdain. He would run in mud or water, and splash a miserable one pound trout if he thought there was any likelihood of losing him, and he now darted into the stream so far, that his leather Wellingtons were inundated. With unerring aim he drove the gaff through the silvery side of the fish. Out spurted a stream of blood that showed vividly red against his white belly, and the next moment he was gasping on the bank.

He proved to be a fine grilse, weighing seven pounds and a half, and fresh run up from the sea. He gave a few spasmodic struggles as the unwelcome air came gurgling into his lungs, and then Jens took up a big stone and knocked him on the head once or twice which soon put him out of his misery. His tail curled up and almost met his wide-open mouth, and after that it unrolled itself slowly, and he lay quite straight and still in the bright, fresh grass, with harebells and buttercups lending their beauty to his death-bed.

He was a remarkably handsome fish, perfect in shape; small-headed, fat-bodied, and well-colored; and the sea-lice were still on him, proving how recent had been his arrival from the ocean. Jens was almost as pleased as Harry, who, knowing the grilse's day's sport, and he strongly advised his employer to keep the grilse for his own eating.

"Ee very god," he assured him. "No 'ard, no dry. All de gentlemen who comes 'ere dey like de grilse."

The pool having been disturbed they now went to another. Several of these were still very high, and one or two were almost unfishable, nevertheless, they contrived to pick up a couple of fine sea-trout before luncheon, weighing respectively four and a half and six pounds. They should have had another and larger fish, but Harry lost him, owing, it must be confessed, to his clumsy handling. Angling is by no means so easy as it may seem to the uninitiated onlooker, who has no notion of the skill and dexterity required, and it cannot be learnt all of a sudden, even by the most promising pupil. Harry had made a fair progress since his first arrival at Sandethal, but of course he had yet much to learn, and could not be expected to gain experience without making a few mistakes.

About two o'clock they sat them down under a birch tree, whose silvery bark had

Fresh from the Gardens

of the finest Tea-producing country in the world.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Sealed Lead Packets Only. **Try it—it's delicious. BLACK, MIXED or GREEN.**

all been peeled off by the natives, to lay on their cottage roofs as a foundation for the thatch, and whose poor, bare stem looked red and bleeding. They leant their backs against the sloping bank, ate their luncheon, and afterwards smoked their pipes, looking out with dreamy content at the great, grey mountains, standing up grim and gaunt in their stony desolation, that to-day was unrelieved by any ray of sunshine. Harry watched with interest the numbers of little, white waterfalls which, since the rain, seemed suddenly to have sprung into life. They came foaming and splashing down the steep, mossy crests and glaciers which impeded their free passage, and in rivalry claimed a portion of the sky. A lean, rough-coated dog came and looked at the anglers with life, not life boisterous and painful, but soothing and harmonious.

(To be continued.)

EARLY ENGLISH HOMES.

Mostly Wooden Huts With Fire in Middle of Floor.

English common people for centuries made their homes in wooden huts of one room. When a family increased in number or wealth another hut was built to it, or rather a leanto was added, and another and another, as needs required. Sometimes they followed a straight line, other times they were built out from the central hut at various angles. The roofs of these huts were thatched. In the centre was left an opening for the fumes and smoke of the fire to escape. The fire was always built in a hollow in the centre of the room.

Beds were straw, often a shake-down in a corner. Occasionally the straw was held in a frame like the ribs of a ship.

Houses built by Saxon knights were much more pretentious. They were big halls, like the Roman atrium, with a lofty roof thatched with slate or wood shingles. The floor was hard clay. In the middle was a great fire of dry wood. The thin, acrid smoke from the fire escaped through an opening in the roof directly above the hearth.

Around the fire were long benches on which hearthsmen and visitors sat when not fighting or at work and talked and drank the hours through. The tables were long boards on trestles. At night, like the less prosperous folks, the

This WATCH FREE

To Any Boy

This "Railroad King" watch is an absolutely guaranteed timekeeper. It is stem wind and stem set, double dustproof back, nickel case. Regular man's size. Send us your name and address and we will send you 50 sets of Xmas, Birthday, Floral, and other post cards to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set). When sold send us the money, and we will send you the watch, all charges prepaid. If you prefer, we will give you a magic lantern (complete with 12 slides), electric flash light, gold signet ring, a trumpet call mouth organ, or a pair of "Stars" Hockey Skates instead of the watch.

HOMER-WARREN CO. DEPT. 48, TORONTO



Look for this label on every bag

IT means best quality—tested quality—full measure and thorough satisfaction.

It is on every bag of

CANADA PORTLAND CEMENT


UNLESS you have facilities for testing cement, you must depend upon the manufacturer for Cement that is reliable—Every car of Canada Cement is thoroughly tested, and unless it passes every test it is not allowed to leave the mill.

You can depend upon Canada Cement. Be sure you get it.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, ask us for his name.

Write our Information Bureau for a free copy of the 160 page book "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."




SOME OLD-TIME REMEDIES.

Tiger's Flesh and New Born Pup-ples Among Medical Aids.

Some quaint medical remedies that were popular once were described by Dr. F. M. Sandwith, Gresham professor of physic, in a lecture at the city of London school, recently.

Tiger's flesh and new-born pup-ples were among the old remedies. One book recommended a live spider to be rolled in butter and formed into a pill, and then swallowed as an antidote to jaundice.

A broth made from vipers was said to strengthen the eyesight. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries powdered mummies were prescribed, and so great was the demand that fraud led to more mummies being supplied than ever came out of Egypt.

One old book recommended the plant called "Solomon's seal" for the taking away in one night of the blackness of bruises "caused by falls or women's willfulness in tumbling upon their hasty husband's fists, or such like."

She was trying to amuse the baby. "Isn't a baby's hand the sweetest thing in the world?" she gurgled. "I don't know," rejoined the mere man. "They always feel so sticky that I never cared to taste one."

A Prize Food for Prize Stock

You can raise "fall" pigs and have them fine and fat for the May market. All you need is a little extra care and

"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD."

Feed "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" with a combination of ground corn, oats and rye—and they will not only keep healthy, but also fatten up in a way to astonish your neighbors. The average pig does not digest more than half of the grain fed. The other half is wasted. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" tones up the digestive apparatus, insures perfect digestion, and thus saves this waste in grain. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" is a purely vegetable preparation—a wonderful tonic—that keeps hogs well and vigorous, and protects them against the ravages of Pneumonia and Cholera. 78

Make a nice profit on your "fall" pigs by feeding "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD." Get a trial to-day from your dealer.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED TORONTO

Black Knight Stove Polish

MAKES HOME BRIGHTER AND LABOR LIGHTER

A PASTE | THE F.F. DALLEY CO. | NO DUST NO WASTE | HAMILTON, CANADA | NO RUST



ANXIOUS TIMES FOR PARENTS

Children Often Seem Pining Away And Ordinary Medicine Does Not Help Them

The health of children between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, particularly in the case of girls, is a source of serious worry to nearly every mother. The growth and development takes so much of their strength that in many cases they actually seem to be going into a decline. The appetite is feeble, brightness gives way to depression; there are often serious headaches, fits of dizziness, or occasional fainting and a complaint of weariness at the slightest exertion. Ordinary medicines will not bring relief. The blood has become thin and watery, and the child must have something that will bring the blood back to its normal condition. At this stage no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their whole mission is to make new blood, which reaches every part of the body, bringing back health, strength and energy. Mrs. James Harris, Port Rowan, Ont., says: "At the age of thirteen my daughter began to look very pale, and seemed listless and always tired. She did not take interest in her school work or in those amusements of girlhood. In fact she just seemed to drag herself about, complaining of always being tired; did not eat well, and did not sleep well at night. I took her to our doctor who said she was anemic, and advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She took the Pills for nearly two months, when she was as well and lively as any girl could be, gained nicely in weight, and has since enjoyed perfect health. I am quite sure that what the Pills did for my daughter they will do for other pale, weak girls. I have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself with the best results and can only speak of them in terms of greatest praise." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PLANET VENUS.

Professor Maunder Draws Deductions From Temperatures.

Judging from the temperature, Professor Walter Maunder, the astronomer, is of the opinion that Venus, of all the planets, is the only one habitable. He is quoted in an exchange as saying that the sun's temperature is more than 5,000 degrees centigrade, while the moon, owing to its lack of atmosphere, is, at night, about the temperature of liquid air.

Mercury, which always turns one face to the sun, must be far hotter, says Professor Maunder, than anything of which we have knowledge, while Mars must always be at below freezing point.

The more distant planets—Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune—are so far away from the sun that they receive scarcely any heat from it, while they are still in a nearly incandescent condition, and according to Professor Maunder, probably have no solid nucleus.

Venus, however, has a mean temperature of 69 degrees centigrade, and at the equator one of 95 de-

Sergeant-Major Under General French

Veteran of Boer War Who Lost Health on the Veldt Tells Experience.

Good Advice for All Who Have Indigestion or Stomach Disorders.

In his home at Waldegrove, N.S., no one is better known than Sergeant-Major Cross, late of the 4th Queen's Own Hussars. Speaking of the ill-effects of a campaign upon a man's constitution, the Sgt.-Major writes: "I served under General French during the late Boer war, in the capacity of Sgt.-Major. It was perhaps owing to a continued diet of bully beef, hard tack, and bad water, but at any rate my stomach entirely gave out. I was in such a state that I could eat nothing without the greatest suffering. The army doctors did not help me much, and since leaving the service I have been very miserable. Some few months ago a friend told me he had been a great sufferer from indigestion until he tried Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they cured him. I confess it was without much faith I bought a box, but the first dose made me feel better than I had been for a long time. Dr. Hamilton's Pills completely cured, and now I can eat everything and anything. I have recommended them to others and in every case the result has been similar to mine."

Quick, sure results attend the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure disorders of the stomach, correct indigestion, make you feel uplifted and strengthened. To renew or maintain health, Dr. Hamilton's Pills always prove a good prescription. 25c. per box, five boxes for \$1.00, all dealers, or the Cattarhose Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

grees centigrade, so that, allowing for the difference in pressure, water should boil at its equator. This would send forth such vast quantities of steam that the clouds would cut off much of the sun's heat.

Professor Maunder denies that any planet but Venus can be habitable, and as to Venus he reserves judgment. For protoplasm, the universal constituent of all living matter, cannot live permanently below 0 degrees nor above 100 degrees centigrade. Therefore the sun, Mercury, and the distant planets would be too hot for it, while Mars and the moon would be too cold, leaving only Venus as a possibility.

She Knew.

Teacher—Have you looked up the meaning of the word imbibes, Fanny?

Fanny—Yes, ma'am.

Teacher—Well, what does it mean?

Fanny—To take in.

Teacher—Yes. Now give a sentence using the word.

Fanny—My aunt imbibes boarders.



Mrs. Bessie Wakefield.

Woman sentenced to be hanged at Weathersfield, Conn., with James Plew, for the murder of her husband. No woman has been hanged in that State since 1876.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS.

The season for colds is at hand and unless the mother keeps a continual watch over her little ones cold will seize them and often more serious results follow. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will prevent colds, or if they do come on suddenly the Tablets will clear the stomach and bowels and instantly relieve the baby from cold. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Between Girls.

"He says he has never loved any girl but me."

"Do you believe him?"

"I am inclined to. His kisses are rather amateurish."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye That Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

CAUSE OF FOREST FIRES.

Sun's Rays Focus on Discarded Empty Bottles.

Governmental authorities are always anxious to find out the cause of forest fires, since Canada has suffered severely in this respect in recent years. According to some theories, the cause is very often empty glass bottles.

It is an unfortunate fact that in practically every hunting camp there are men who are fond of their drink, and they are careless where they throw their discarded flasks or beer bottles. This heavy glass cast into a bundle of dry leaves will catch the rays of the sun and start a fire just as a magnifying glass would.

An inspector while walking along a wooded trail one day, saw a thin curl of smoke arising from leaves nearby. He went to the spot and looked carefully, but could see no cause for the fire. As he was in the act of stamping it out, he discovered the bottom of a beer bottle lying on the leaves, upon which the sun was playing its rays. This may appear to be a trivial reason to account for some of our great forest fires, but if it is true that fires are so caused, measures taken to prevent hunters and lumbermen from throwing empty bottles carelessly away may mean the prevention of much costly destruction.

Gableton—"Edison declares that four hours sleep per night is enough for any man." Kidder—"By Jove! That is exactly what my baby thinks!"

Sore Chest Cured in One Night

Broke Up a Heavy Cold, Relieved Pain in the Side, Stopped an Irritating Cough.

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the value of a remedy that cures like Nerviline cured me." These are the opening words of the solemn declaration of E. F. Von Hayden, the well-known violinist. "My work kept me out late at night, and playing in cold, drafty places brought on a severe cold that settled on my chest. I had a harsh, racking cough and severe pains darted through my sides and settled in my shoulders. I used different liniments, but none broke up my cold till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it on my neck, chest, and shoulders, morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a heavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nerviline I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health."

NERVILINE CURES CHEST COLDS

It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica, and rheumatism. Refuse any substitute your dealer may suggest—insist on Nerviline only. Large family size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Cattarhose Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Dire Distress.

"Excuse me, Wombat," said the well-dressed one, "but personal friendship prompts me to speak."

"What is it, old chap?"

"I fear that, unless you improve your personal appearance, you may lose your job."

"I hope not."

"You need a new hat."

"Um."

"You need a new suit."

"Um."

"You need shoes. Man alive, your feet are on the ground!"

"Quite true," admitted Wombat, with a sigh.

"Then take this week's salary and spruce up."

"Can't squander any money on myself, old man. My wife is worse off than I am."

"Dear me! How is that?"

"She needs a new feather in her hat."

A SAD TRAGEDY.

It often happens—your sore corn is stepped on. Why not use Putnam's Corn Extractor? It cures in one day. Absolutely no pain with Putnam's. Use no other, 25c. at all dealers.

Teacher—"If you had eight pennies and Billy had four, and you took his and put them to yours, what would that make?" "Trouble."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Jones—"Can you afford my daughter the luxuries to which she has been accustomed?" Suitor—"Not much longer. That's why I want to get married!"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—In July 1905 I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept. 1906 Mr. Wm. Ontridge of Lechate urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

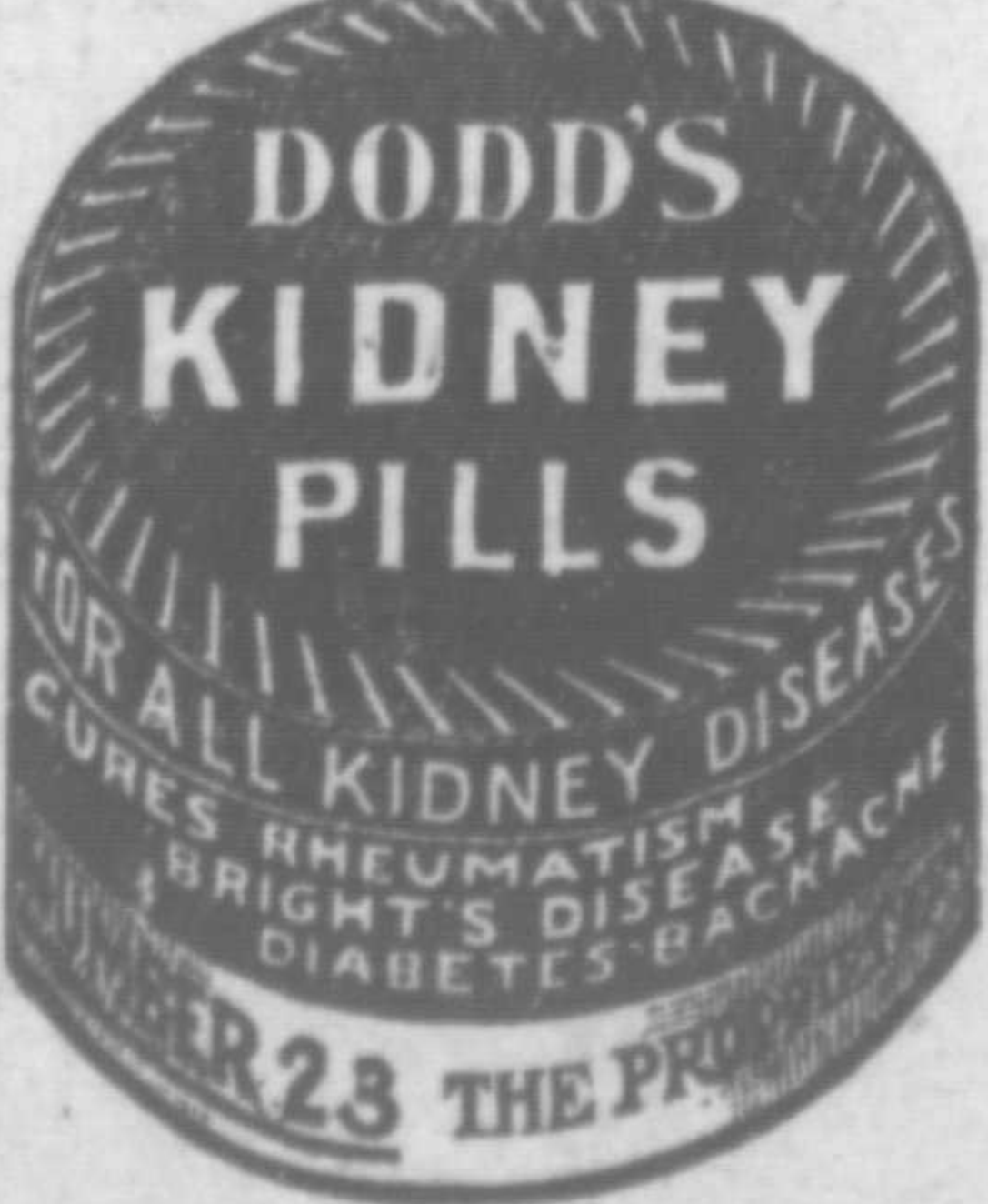
Yours sincerely,

MATTHEW BAINES, mark

A man's best friend is a woman who can keep him from making a fool of himself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Robert was about to have another birthday. In the past the fun-making had always been so hard and prolonged that it left him fatigued at night. So this year, before he went to bed the night before, when he had said his prayers, he began over again. His mother, surprised, asked him: "Why are you saying your prayers twice, Robert?" "Oh," replied Robert, "to-morrow night I shall be too tired to say them at all!"



ED. 7. ISSUE 47-13.

HEAD GOT BALD IN PLACES

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont.—"About two years ago the dandruff began. My head got worse and scabs formed on it which made it bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a tendency to scratch it which made it worse. I always had to wear my hat whether in the house or work or out. When I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly bald and all."



When it was at its worst it came out roots and all.

"I tried—which made it worse than before. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had nearly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I straightway sent for a sample. After first washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a case of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B. Horn, May 16, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 25-p. book, send post-card to Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U.S.A.

A "LIGHTNING CALCULATOR."

Patient in Asylum Cannot Read or Write—Solves Mental Problems.

A doctor in an asylum at Nantes has discovered among his patients a "lightning calculator," who, although he can scarcely read and cannot write, solves mental arithmetic problems involving large numbers.

Asked "How many seconds are there in 39 years, 3 months, and 12 hours?" he gave the correct answer in 32 seconds. Explaining how he calculated the number of seconds in 39 years, he said:

"I know by heart that there are 31,536,000 seconds in a year. I multiply 30,000,000 by 30. That gives me 900,000,000. Then I multiply 1,500,000 by 30 and get 45,000,000; 30,000 by 30, which gives 900,000; and 6,000 by 30, giving 180,000. I add all these products and get 946,080,000 seconds in 90 years." This answer was given in 14 seconds.

New Treatment Now Advocated For Bronchitis

Is Having Wonderful Success, and is Making Most Remarkable Cures.

For bronchitis a different form of treatment is now advocated. It consists of a scientifically devised vapor that penetrates to the uttermost recesses of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Every spot that is sore, every surface that is irritated is at once bathed with soothing balsams and healing essences that make chronic bronchitis an impossibility.

This treatment not so universally employed in bronchitis, throat troubles, colds, etc., is called CATTARHOZONE. It acts just as air of the pine woods acts, as a healing antiseptic remedy for all diseases of the breathing organs.

Just think of it—a remedy that can be carried with the very air you breathe to the seat of bronchial or catarrhal inflammation. A remedy powerful enough to kill germ life and yet so healing that disease flees before it. Cattarhose is truly a wonderful remedy. In many lands it has won its way, and is affording grand results to sufferers from colds, catarrh, throat weakness, asthma, and bronchitis. There is no sufferer from a grippy cold or any winter ill, that won't find a cure in Cattarhose, which is employed by physicians, ministers, lawyers and public men throughout many foreign lands. Large size lasts two months and costs \$1.00 and is guaranteed; small size 50c., sample size 25c., all storekeepers and druggists, or The Cattarhose Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Fact and Fancy.

If we'd look up more we'd see more sunshine.

The rich Filipino's cigar is a foot long.

A man's got horse sense when he can say "nay."

Mark Twain smoked 3,500 cigars a year.

Awfully simple girls are simply awful.

The face, to prevent wrinkles, should be wiped up—never down.

The Italian government has a monopoly of playing cards, whence a revenue of \$5,000,000.

A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

Brazil has a tame house snake, the giorja, that kills rats.

Speculation leads to speculation.

THE BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.

Only a Few Pounds and Always Sent to China's Royal Family.

The best tea in all China, and therefore in all the world, grows on top of a small mountain in western Szechuan, called Ming Shan, and is cultivated by the priests of the Buddhist temple on its summit. Tradition says that a Chinese pilgrim brought the seeds from India centuries ago. There are only a few pounds in each crop, and these have always gone as tribute to Peking for the use of the imperial household. Who will get the precious tea now? Will it be reserved for the family of the president of the republic, or will it be scattered among those who are willing to pay a big price for such a luxury?

There is a saying in China, that to make a perfect cup of tea you must take leaves from Ming Shan, and water from the Yangtze. No one supposed the actual turbid river-water to be meant, but no one could explain the proverb until De Rosthern, who wrote an interesting treatise on Chinese tea, solved the problem, or thought he did.

De Rosthern was once crossing the Yangtze near its mouth, at Chen-Kiang, when he saw some men in a boat dipping water into buckets. He inquired why they did that, and was told that at the bottom of the bay there was a spring, remembered since the time when the present river-bed was dry land, and that this spring-water was highly esteemed in cookery. Here, then, he concluded, he had found that special water of the Yangtze which, with Ming Shan leaves, made the best cup of tea in the world.

Don't Have Rheumatism

Get GIN PILLS Now

and be free of pain all winter. Mr. Robert Wilson, of Hardfield, N.B., says: "It affords me great pleasure to convey, not only to you but also to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism, the great relief I have obtained from the use of GIN PILLS. I feel thankful to you. I recommend GIN PILLS to anyone suffering as I did."

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

FINDS NEW INDIANS.

Brazil Explorer Says Savages Worshipped Him as God.

Albert Lang, who is exploring the sources of the Amazon for the Brazilian Government, has written of the discovery of a new tribe of Indians, a thousand miles from civilization, between the headwaters of Cairary and Moju Rivers. Mr. Lang gives a picturesque description of the savages, who, he says, took him for a god, embracing his feet to show their devotion. Their tools, he writes, are stone and their ideas so unusual as to suggest their belonging to another age. The Jewish cast of their features might lead one to infer that they were of the lost tribes, did not their ignorance of iron and writing argue against it.

"I am sitting in a maloca (hut)," writes Mr. Lang, "of a curious tribe of genuine savages, arriving here after taking my six-man canoe above the headwaters of the Cairary and Moju Rivers, fighting our way through five dangerous rapids to get here. After fifteen days' search I got in touch with a virgin tribe, which can be so described because they are wholly untouched and unspoiled by civilization. They use stone axes and by their aid have cleared away some thirty acres of jungle, and so blunt are these tools that the trees look as if they had been chewed off."

"They grow cotton and yet go wholly nude, only the women wearing waistbands. I was received hospitably and carefully watched. They embrace me frequently and give me bad drinks. I am here to look up the indigenous tribes for the Government of Brazil and ascertain their possibilities and the best means of entering into relations with them. They are like big, savage children, kind, but suspicious. Some of the men have Hebraic features. They show great skill with the bow and arrow, some of the former measuring eight feet."

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! ZAM-BUK is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S SORES



A Life Job.

Caller—Snip & Co. have employed me to collect the bill you owe them. Owens—You are to be congratulated, sir, in securing a permanent position.

Liquid Sulphur

is rapidly overcoming the old time prejudice of the doctors and professional nurses as a handy home remedy. LIQUID SULPHUR is being used extensively in many of the hospitals as a disinfectant.

LIQUID SULPHUR is also a perfect anti-septic, and is used for cleansing cuts and bruises, and as an aid for healing.

LIQUID SULPHUR taken according to directions is an absolute cure for ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM and kindred troubles. Price 50 Cents per bottle. For sale all druggists, or remit direct to LIQUID SULPHUR, 158 Bay Street, Toronto.

We imagine that a dumb barber would be even more satisfactory than a dumb waiter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Mrs. Eke—"Ah, what a change one little woman can make in a man's life!" Mr. Wye—"Yes; and by George, what a heap of change she requires while doing it!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Availability in Prospect. "I fear I am not worthy of you." "Never mind about that. Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improvement."

Let the small boy make the noise of the neighborhood and he cares not who does the work.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

EDUCATION. ELLIOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Canada's Popular Commercial School. Magnificent Catalogue free.

FARMS FOR SALE. H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

110 ACRES, MIDDLESEX COUNTY, soil mixed loam, 1 acre timber, 2 acres orchard, well watered, wire fence, 2 story brick house, out-buildings, well situated, Electric to London Market, 2 miles to Electric Railway. Easy terms. Apply The Western Real Estate Exchange, London, Ont.

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE.

COUNTRY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR Sale in good Ontario town. Excellent opening for man of energy. Write Wilson Publishing Company, Toronto.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER Stones, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lumbago and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German remedy, "Banol," price \$1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes-Mellitus, and sure cure, is "Banol's Anti-Diabetes." Price \$2.50 from druggists or direct. The Banol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

HIGHEST PRICES FOR Raw Furs

Write for List W. C. GOFFATT ORILLIA, ONTARIO



FOXES Silver Patched and Dark Reds for Sale. Also One Hundred pair Mink wanted for breeding. Graham Bros. R.R. Strathroy, Ont.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

A Few of the Things we have
for Fall and Winter

Men's 1, 2, 3, 4 and 6 Buckle Overshoes
Men's Moose Moccasins
Men's Buckskin and Horsehide Mitts
Men's Best quality Drawstring Moccasins
Boys' and Youths' Best Quality Oiltan Moccasins
Men's, Boys' and Youths' Snagproof Rubbers, with rolled edge and also red sole
Men's Mitts and Gloves, all kinds
Men's, Womens' and Childrens' Fall Boots
Men's and Boys' Oversocks, all kinds
Men's Wool Socks and Mitts
Men's Felt Boots with rubber sole
Men's, Womens', Boys', Youths' and Childrens' Rubbers, all shapes and qualities, and dozens of other lines for fall and winter too numerous to mention. We have the prices so low on these goods that we defy competition.

P. E. SMILEY.
The House of Quality.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES.

TIME OF MEETING :

Wyman, - - First Friday,
Bristol, - - First Thursday,
Shawville - - First Saturday
of each month.

When you want the best value for your money in

SHINGLES

at \$1.60 per M. and up
Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards, Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Flooring, Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL,
BOX 455
Auriprior, Ont.

Local and District.

Legal Action Against Fort Coulouge Councillors.

(Citizen Report.)

Mr. G. C. Wright of the Hull law firm of Wright, Gamble and Smart, returned last Wednesday from attending the session of the Pontiac Superior Court, at Bryson, where he has been conducting quo warranto proceedings on behalf of Mr. A. H. Leggo of Fort Coulouge, to unseat Messrs. E. Davis and W. J. Lough, two of the members of the Fort Coulouge municipal council.

The grounds upon which the quo warranto proceedings have been instituted are that the two councillors in question have been guilty of having commercial dealings with the corporation. In the case of Councillor Davis, he is alleged to have sold land to the corporation, which came out of the bed of the Coulouge river, and did not belong to him. Councillor Lough is alleged to have bought cement for the construction of sidewalks from the Canada Cement Company, which he turned over to municipality at a profit to himself. Preliminary exceptions have been taken by Mr. D. Barry, K. C., and Messrs. Ayles and Duclos, who are counsel for the respective defendants, who claim that the proceedings are illegal in that the order for the issuance of the writs was granted by the prothonotary instead of by a superior court judge.

OTTAWA WINTER FAIR

Howick Hall, Ottawa

Jan. 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1914

Large Classification for
HORSES, BEEF CATTLE, DAIRY CATTLE
SHEEP, SWINE, POULTRY,
DRESSED CARCASSES AND SEEDS.
\$12,000.00 in Prizes.

New addition to Buildings with improved accommodation throughout.
For free Prize List apply to the Secy.
JOHN BRICHT, Pres. W. D. JACKSON, Secy.
Ottawa. Carp. Ont.

FOR SALE

A registered Shorthorn Durham Bull
Calf, six months old. Apply to
J. H. BROWNLEE,
Radford, Que.

Notice of Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Clarendon Dairy Company will be held at Starks Corners at 1 o'clock on Saturday, November 29th. All shareholders and patrons are requested to be present as important business will be discussed.

By order,
STEWART FULFORD, Pres.
MRS. L. A. SMART, Sec'y.

Farm for Sale

Farm known as north-west half of Lot 8 on the 2nd con. of Bristol, containing 100 acres, with a good comfortable house and all the necessary out buildings, 30 acres ploughed. Convenient to church and school. Terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to

JAS. DODS,
Elmside, Que.

Money Wanted.

Parties wishing a desirable and safe investment at about six per cent interest, payable annually in 20 equal payments of interest and principal, please communicate with any members of Shawville School Board, or the undersigned.

R. W. HODGINS,
Sect. Treas.

NOTICE

Application will be made at the approaching session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for the passing of an act to incorporate the village of Norway Bay in the County of Pontiac.

Given at the Township of Bristol the eighteenth day of October, 1913.

WRIGHT GAMBLE & SMART,
Solicitors for applicants.

Farm for Sale

Good level farm, consists of 50 acres, well fenced, good house and barn; one mile from Maryland station, being Lot 8, on the 5th Range of Bristol; will sell very reasonable. Apply to the undersigned.

PETER DUMAS,
Maple Ridge, P. O., Que.

TO KEEP THEMSELVES.

Ontario's Feeble-Minded Will Go Into the Produce Industry.

The feeble folk of Ontario, who reside in asylums and institutes, maintained by the Provincial Government are rapidly approaching a condition of self-support. For some time progress in this direction has been materialized, but it is now understood that a new movement, broad enough in scope to include all the institutions in all parts of the province is being worked up by Hon. W. J. Hanna, and some of his lieutenants. One of the predominant features is the speedy organizing of a canning system, adequate to produce enough products to serve all the needs of the 8,000 old persons who are confined in these places. All the necessary supplies will be drawn from the fields and orchards now being cultivated on Government land.

This idea of erecting canning factories and preserving fruits and vegetables is not altogether a new venture for the Ontario Government. In connection with the London Asylum for the Insane, a small plant has been in operation for years and has solved the question of winter supplies with marked success, though on a much larger scale and to distribute the benefits to all.

The far-reaching nature of the proposal has involved a tremendous amount of detailed planning and the accurate rating of the crops of the institutions from year to year in order to understand the demands of the

How about that Suit of Clothes or Overcoat ?

It is getting around to Xmas: Holidays again and you will need either a Suit or Overcoat and perhaps both

So why not buy them now
while there is a good assortment to choose
—from ?—

The longer you wait the less you will have to choose from.
Our stock is now complete in

Ready Made, Special Made-to-Measure and
Tailor Made Clothing

So if we cannot please you with one perhaps we can with another. Try us and see.

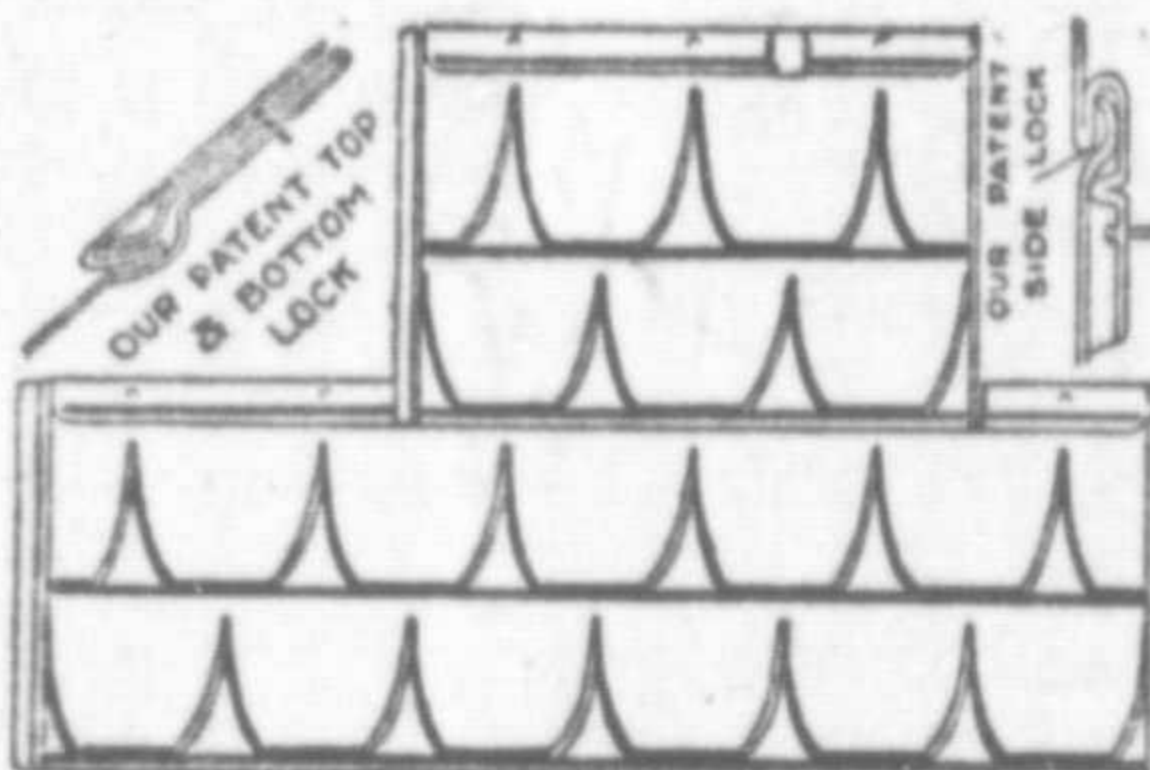
A. E. BOURKE.

Tailoring and Men's Wear.

Why Risk Going Against the Tinsmiths' and Hardwaremen's Knowledge of Galvanized Iron ?

The men who manufacture your Roofing are even more anxious to see it make good than you are. That's why all the leading dealers in Pontiac vigorously advise the use of "Crown" Patent Steel Shingles and Corrugated Iron. Such Firms as :—

Coulouge Hardware Co.
Fort Coulouge,
Campbells Bay Hardware
Campbells Bay.
Alex. Hodgins
Campbells Bay.
John Cahill
Calumet Island.
F. E. LaSalle
Tancredia.
Geo. W. Dale
Shawville.



C E Wainman
Shawville.
S McNally
Bryson.
W J Orneara
Bryson.
Geo Mohr
Quyon.
E A Pritchard
Wyman.
T E Richardson
Portage du Fort.

Write us for free Catalogue

McFARLANE-DOUGLAS CO., LIMITED,
MANUFACTURERS, OTTAWA, CANADA.

Insist Upon "CROWN" Shingles Just as the Dealers do.

plants and the yielding power of the sources of supply. A careful analysis of the crop returns from farms under operation this year, is believed to have convinced S. E. Todd, provincial farm director, that the idea is highly feasible, and that the resources in soil fertility, in beef and fruits and vegetables, will permit of the launching of the system at an early date.

Another important question, which naturally faces the government in approaching the matter, is the actual amount of food consumed by each institution. The department has had to get in touch with the more house-wifely duties of the matrons of each home and a detailed report of the number of cans of each edible which would be used under ordinary circumstances, has been obtained. The list and variety of fruits and vegetables now grown in connection with the institutions for defectives, and the prison farm is somewhat amazing in its scope, and the excellence of the product has been attested by exhibition at fall fairs, where their presence has called forth admiration.

In addition to the venture in the field of preserving, it is probable that a more serious attempt will be made to render the institutions completely independent as regards dairy and beef supplies. The actual figures of the number of pounds of milk, butter and cheese are already in the hands of the department together with the amount of meat annually consumed and the rate of consumption.

The success of the Government crops for the season, bespeaks the success of the enterprise planned. From every quarter the reports have been most encouraging and in many cases record crops have been gathered. Next season the agricultural end of the work will be pushed with great vigor. Extensive tile operations are already under way.

The plan of the Government as shown merely displays another phase of the work now being done in brick-making and building at the various farms. The supplies are at hand, and by organizations are turned to good account of the inmates who enjoy a double profit from the industry.

A Joke on Mr. Judge.

One of the best known theatrical men in Canada is Mr. H. C. Judge, of Montreal, one of a trio of enterprising managers who are bringing English actors out to tour Canada. His friends are telling a little joke on Mr. Judge, in connection with the recent coming of the well-known comedian, Lawrence Brough. Just before Mr. Brough was due to sail for Canada Mr. Judge left Montreal for a fishing trip on Lake Champlain. A day or so later he was informed over the wire by his secretary that a cable had arrived from Mr. Brough. It read: "Arrange substitute. Arrested for love in a railway train. Brough."

Mr. Judge was worried. He rushed to Montreal and saw his partner, Mr. Horsfall.

"Oh, that's all right," remarked Horsfall cheerily. "That is a reply to my cable from New York, suggesting that Mr. Brough put on alternative curtain-raisers to 'The Lady of Ostend.' It means we are to change the announcements to read that 'Arrested' will be given instead of 'Love in a Railway Train!' Don't you see it?"

Less Loss of Life This Year.

Statistics of the Dominion Marine Department on the navigation now closing will show a considerable decrease in the number of lives lost on Canadian coastal or inland waters.

At the beginning of the season new regulations in regard to steamboat inspection and devices for the safety of passengers and crews were adopted, and it is believed that they are a large factor in the diminished toll of lives.

Still Yielding Gold.

The famous creeks of Atlin, B.C., still yield their gold, miners say, and as proof they point to the fact that the past year has been the best in gold production there since 1899. It is claimed that one man working on a quartz claim there made three clean-ups during the past summer, taking \$71,000, \$52,000 and \$31,000 respectively.

ENTERTAINMENT

An Entertainment will be given in the
Lecture Room of the Methodist Church
Shawville

Friday evening, November 28th

— ENTITLED —

"An Old-Time Ladies' Aid Business
Meeting at Mohawk Cross Roads,"
(In which 25 Ladies take part.)

As this will be a most enjoyable Entertainment everybody is invited to be present. Doors open at 7.30 p. m.

Admission 25 cents.

Don't miss it.



Now
is
the
time



To Look after your Xmas. Wants !

We have suitable presents for all ages and lowest prices for all purposes. Our stock is as complete as any jewellery store outside the cities. We increase our stock of

Jewellery, Clocks, Silverware and Novelties daily and it gives each one a large variety to choose from.

Call early and look over our stock.

HANS SHADEL

Expert Watchmaker and Jeweler

SHAWVILLE - QUE.

Last Notice

All accounts due **T. W. WILSON & CO.** must be settled at once, otherwise will be placed in court for collection.

2 Specials

25 Men's Suits, reg. \$10. and \$12. Only \$7.75.
50 Boys' Suits at actual cost.

Our Property on Main Street For Sale

Will bring an annual rental of \$600 per year.
Will be sold reasonable.

T. W. WILSON.

What about that Monument you intend getting ?

Here is an opportunity to take advantage of . . .

All Stock sold at a reduction of 5 to 15 per cent.

at Shawville Marble and Granite Works.

T. SHORE - Prop.

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

Furs ! Furs !

Right now is the time to buy your FURS

If you are desirous of securing something in the above line at very low prices, we ask you to see what we have to offer before purchasing elsewhere.

We can give you \$2 worth for \$1
in Ladies' Fur Lined Coats.

Muskat lined, Beaver Collar, fine Broad Cloth top, reg. \$100 for \$60.

Ladies' Fur Lined Coats, reg. \$50 for \$25.

Ladies' very best Astrachan Coats, 36 inches long, reg. \$50 for \$25.

Astrachan 50 inch, reg. \$40 for \$20.

Sable and Mink Marmot Muffs, reg. \$10 for \$4.

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Coats, reg. \$22 for \$14.

Big values in Men's Fur Lined Coats.

Don't wait, come soon and get the best choice for the same money.

L. HERMAN