

THE EQUITY.

No. 42, 48TH YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1931.

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

LOCAL NEWS

We sell baby chicks, incubators and brooders. SHAWVILLE HATCHERY.

Quyon Wrapped Bread at 9 cents per loaf for sale at A. F. Moore's Grocery, Main Street.

The Clarendon Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) McPherson, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, April 8. Program:—Election of Officers. A good attendance is requested.

The Elmside Women's Institute will meet at the home of Miss Jennie Armstrong, on Wednesday, April 8th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. Program:—"Why our Young People Should Remain in Canada," by Mrs. Percy Ballantine. Roll call—Name a Canadian city and tell where it is situated.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Matthew's Church, Charteris, met at the home of Mrs. Nathan L. Dagg, on Thursday, March 26th. In spite of the condition of the roads, a large number was present, both of visitors and members. The usual business was transacted and work done, after which the ladies and their escorts enjoyed the sumptuous repast that was provided by their hostesses.

The old building on Lang Street, belonging to the G. W. Dale Estate, is undergoing a thorough renovation at present with the object of converting it into an apartment house, and thus help to supply the need of dwelling houses which are usually scarce in town. It is said that a couple of prospective tenants are just waiting till the building is fit for occupancy, which will be some time early in June—that interesting month, you know, when Nature is seen in the rich fulness of her Summer garb, and all the world becomes a paradise.

Mr. H. A. Acres, M. L. A., for Carleton County, the well known auctioneer, conducted a sale of horses at the Pontiac House here on Saturday afternoon. These horses were the property of Barrett Bros., of Ottawa, and were employed during the Winter in the lumber camps of W. A. Moore, of Otter Lake. The horses were in good condition and went off at fairly satisfactory prices, considering the stringency of the times. There was a good attendance at the sale.

1881—Golden Wedding—1931

On the evening of March 16th, a wonderful surprise was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dean, of Starks' Corners, Que., the event being their golden wedding anniversary, they having been married in the year 1881—50 years ago—by the Rev. Nathan Austin, Methodist minister, who was at that time stationed at Portage du Fort.

Mrs. Thos. Dean and Mrs. J. R. Cartman were hostesses, assisted by Mrs. John A. Dean, Mrs. Thos. Smiley, Mrs. James Mullins and Mrs. Emmerson Dean, who planned and carried out this pleasing and up-to-date function.

Mrs. Emmerson Dean, daughter-in-law, made the magnificent wedding cake which was four stories high and beautifully iced, decorated and trimmed with silver leaves and golden berries.

Their Minister, Rev. Mr. MacMillan, of the Presbyterian Church, was present, and in a brief address touchingly spoke of the advancing years of happy married life.

Two sons, Herby and Emmerson, were present, and the other two sons, James and Arthur, were unable to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean received some valuable presents, also money including gold coin, appropriate to the occasion, which was presented by Rev. Mr. MacMillan, for which Mr. and Mrs. Dean expressed heartiest thanks, feeling that their friends had added greatly to their happiness—in thus remembering them on this occasion.

Twenty friends sat down to an abundant and very choice repast prepared by the ladies who arranged the happy gathering.

All left Mr. and Mrs. Dean wishing them health and happiness for the years to come.

Surprise and Presentation

On the evening of March 19th, a goodly number of the friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Sinclair and gave them a great surprise before leaving the farm.

The evening was spent in games, etc., until about 11:30, when the accompanying address was read by Mrs. L. Armstrong and the presentation made by little Miss Shirley Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, taken very much by surprise, said they could not find words to express their thanks to all.

FOOD SALE—The Ladies' Guild of St. Paul's Church will hold a food in W. A. Hodgins' new store on Saturday, April 4th. Sale will open at 2:30 p. m.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Rose Cohen, of Lanark, has been a guest during the past week of her sister, Mrs. S. B. Cohen.

Rev. Wm. E. Wright was called away this week owing to the serious illness of his mother, who resides at Schenectady, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry Stephens, of Hamilton, Ont., and Mrs. Dave Brown, of Manotick, Ont., are at present visiting their mother, Mrs. Wm. Sheppard, who has been seriously ill for a considerable time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Shore.

Supper was served and the good time continued until about two o'clock, when all joined in singing National Anthem and left feeling that they had enjoyed a good evening together.

THE ADDRESS:

DEAR MR. AND MRS. SINCLAIR:

We, your friends and neighbors, have gathered here to spend a social evening with you before you leave us. We all feel sorry to see you leave, but we hope it won't seem for very long. You will be greatly missed, as you have proved to be good neighbors, always ready to lend a hand to those in need; and we hope what is our loss will be others' gain.

We feel we cannot let you leave our midst without showing our esteem toward you, and therefore we ask you to accept this purse as a token of remembrance of your friends and neighbors.

We trust God's richest blessings may always abound in your home, and that you may be long spared to enjoy them. On behalf of the friends and neighbors.

A New Ayrshire Club

A number of Ayrshire breeders who live in the Ottawa Valley district met in the office of the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association in Ottawa on March 25, the purpose of the meeting being to consider the formation of a District Ayrshire Club.

E. H. Armstrong, of Shawville, Que., and president of the Eastern Ontario Ayrshire Breeders' Club, occupied the chair and in addition to the various Ayrshire breeders, W. M. Cockburn, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Carp, Ont., and Frank Napier and David Hunter, respectively Secretary and Fieldman of the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association, were also present.

Mr. Napier reported to the meeting that it had been proposed that five district or County Ayrshire Breeders' Clubs be formed within the area covered by the Eastern Ontario Ayrshire Breeders' Club, but that the Eastern Ontario Club continue on and form the Central Executive Committee of these Clubs, the members of the latter being the President, Vice-President and the Secretary-Treasurer of each district club. That this proposal had the endorsement of the Executive Committee of the said Club and that the sanction of the Eastern Ontario Ayrshire Breeders' Club for the formation of these Clubs would be requested at the next annual meeting of that Club, in June next.

It was therefore decided that, subject to the approval of the Eastern Ontario or parent Club, the Ottawa Valley Ayrshire Breeders' Club be formed and that all Ayrshire breeders in the counties of Russell, Carleton, Lanark, Renfrew, in Ontario, and in Pontiac, Hull and Wright counties in Quebec be eligible for membership in this Club. That the proposed Constitutions and By-laws for the parent Club and the district Clubs be endorsed. Also that the following constitute a provisional board of directors:—

Russell—Peter McGregor, Russell, Ont.; F. Cotton, Navan, Ont.; Carleton—H. A. Hughes, Vernon, Ont.; J. C. Stuart, Osgood Station, Ont.; Lanark—G. S. Lowry, Almonte, Ont.; Renfrew—J. B. Easton, Renfrew, Ont.; Pontiac, Hull and Wright—W. R. Grant, Campbell's Bay; Wyman McKeechne, Wyman, Que.; Milton Russell, Aylmer, Que.

The following appointments were subsequently made:—Hon. President—Geo. B. Rothwell, B. S. A., Dominion Live Stock Commissioner; President—P. A. McGregor, Russell, Ont.; Vice-President—Wyman McKeechne, Wyman, Que.; Temporary Secretary-Treasurer—Miss M. Grace, Ottawa, Ont.; Ex. Committee—the President, Vice-President, J. C. Stuart, J. B. Easton and F. Cotton.

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A five days convention will (D.V.) be held in the Standard Church at Shawville, from April 8th to 12th Bishop G. L. Monahan in charge, assisted by the preachers of the Cobden and Shawville districts, and their people. Ample accommodation for all who come. Everybody welcome. A. A. SMITH, Pastor.

Announcement

The Shawville High School will include teaching Grade XII next year, and the School Board has secured the services of Reginald Carson, M. A., to the already strong staff of teachers.

Tuition fees will be made as low as possible consistent with the advanced work.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treasurer.

W. M. S. to Have Special Service on Good Friday

On Friday evening, April 3rd, at 8 o'clock, the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church will hold their annual Easter Thanksgiving Service in the Church auditorium. The program will consist of the following:—

Two exercises by girls of the Mission Band.

A Pantomime, by Misses K. Dale, M. Chamberlain, E. Chisnell and L. Wright.

A Sacred Drama, "The Challenge of the Cross," presented by Mrs. J. R. McDowell, Mrs. L. Workman, Mrs. H. Dagg, Mrs. C. Woodley, Miss W. McDowell, Mrs. W. Harris and Miss M. Chisnell.

Quartet—Mrs. R. C. Woodley, Mrs. D. McCredie, Mrs. J. Argue and Miss K. Woodley.

Solo—Miss K. Woodley.

An address on "The Passion Play" by Mrs. T. G. Raynor, of Ottawa.

The Passion Play is presented once every ten years in the village of Oberammergau, in Germany, and vividly portrays the chief events in Christ's life and is given by a simple village people in such a manner as to attract the attention of the whole world.

This play was presented last year and Mrs. Raynor was privileged to witness it, so her address will be very interesting.

Everybody welcome. A thank-offering will be received.

Church of England

PARISH OF THORNE.

GOOD FRIDAY

Otter Lake, Morning Prayer and Litany 10:30

Charteris, Evening Prayer and Litany 7:30

EASTER DAY

Otter Lake, Holy Communion, 10:30

Thorne Centre, " " 3:00

Charteris, " " 7:30

K. N. BRUNETON, L. Th., Incumbent.

PARISH OF BRISTOL

EASTER SUNDAY

Bristol Mines, Morning Prayer, 10:30

Caldwell, Evening Prayer, 2:30

Bristol Corners, Evening Prayer, 7:30

R. J. THORPE, in charge.

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LOST—On Main Street Wednesday, March 18th, a narrow green crepe Belt with pink glass buckle. Finder please leave at B. C. Horner's Shoe Store.

FOR SALE—One Brood Sow, and 125 choice Cedar Posts. Apply to W. J. Hayes, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Two good young Ayrshire Bulls, fit for service and eligible for registration. Apply to W. R. Grant, R. R. No. 2, Campbell's Bay.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Bearded Seed Wheat. Apply to Hiram Latham, Caldwell, Que.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Velvet Barley. The beards, or awns are perfectly smooth and are as pleasant to handle as any other grain. Apply T. S. Harris, R. R. 2, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Dual Purpose Shorthorn Bulls—8 to 14 months old. Apply to John R. McDowell, Shawville. Phone 11-27.

FOR SALE—One Melotte Cream Separator, in good condition, also one Cook Stove, suitable for Summer Kitchen. Apply Mrs. R. Findlay, McKee, Que.

FOR SALE—500 good quality Cedar Fence Posts. Apply to John Wickens, R. R. No. 3, Shawville.

FOR SALE—4 Grade Holstein Cows due to freshen soon. Also, some Cedar Fence Posts. Apply to John Caldwell, P. O., Que.

WANTED—Married couple to work on farm. Duties to commence April 1st. Apply to EMERSON COFFEY, R. R. No. 1, Shawville.

FOR SALE—SEED OATS—A quantity of Banner Oats, product of one year's sowing from registered seed. Apply to James T. Cuthbertson, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Three registered Holstein Bulls, fit for service; also a number of purebred Bull Calves. R. A. Hodgins, R. R. 1, Shawville.

FOR SALE—Three Grade Holstein Cows, due to freshen soon. Apply to Cliff Horner, R. R. 1, Shawville.

Shawville Hardware Store

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S. W. P. "Brand"	reduced 40c per gal.
Family Brand	" 30c "
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Sher-Wil-Lac Enamels	" 40c "
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The Stool

The stool was man's first step above the use of rocks or logs to sit upon. It antedates the chair by many centuries and was long used as a throne, even after chairs were invented. The stool is of vivid memory in the school room, where it stood in the corner as the seat of the dillard—the dance stool.

Furniture manufacturers, in reviving to-day the best productions of the ages, have lifted the stool out of history into the living present. We find it in modern shops in varied forms.

There is the kitchen stool which slips under the sink or table, the step-ladder type which enables one to climb easily to a high cupboard, and the revolving stool suitable for office or home. The little enameled stool, with rubber feet, holds its place in the bathroom, being easily moved about and not injured by dampness. In the boudoir, the stool, sometimes called a "bench," sits in front of lady's dressing table. In the guest room it serves as a bench to hold the open suitcase.

In living rooms it is a recent fad. Here it may be very ornamental, with carved legs and deep upholstery. In colonial rooms its base may be of wrought iron. The stool may sit in front of a davenport, or the fireplace, or as an annex to a large chair, form a "chaise longue" or day bed. Its virtues are that it is light and easily moveable, and—having no back, may be placed informally anywhere without seeming to intrude, and it combines readily in a furniture ensemble.

Left-Over Clothing

Half worn garments, or those worn in spots but of good material, may often be made over for the owner or passed down the line to some younger members of the family. One should not waste time by putting fancy sewing on it, for it will not wear as long as new goods.

In some cases, if the material is faded, it may be made wrong side out, or the material dyed. Two garments may frequently be combined into one, if the materials are suitable for combination. A wool suit will make a good dress. Dad's coat or trousers may be passed down to little son. Two narrow skirts may be combined or a short skirt made into one for a child.

Tops of old stockings make excellent sleeve protectors while doing heavy work. They make soft dust-cloths, and some save them for making into rag rugs. A house apron may be made from a worn shirt. The lower part of a dress may sometimes be made into a princess slip or petticoat. Save the whole pieces of woolen blankets; hem them and use them for foot warmers, snuggled in bed at the feet on a cold night, or to wrap around a small child when putting it to bed.

A garment is more valuable as such than in any form, so do not be hasty about cutting it up, if it can be repaired and given further wear. If no longer useful for a member of your own family, clean it and see that it reaches someone who can wear it.

Condiments

The eating of mustard, chili sauce, horseradish, catsup, pepper sauce, red and black pepper and other condiments has the same effect on the gall bladder and liver as drinking alcoholic beverages—and that is pretty serious for those vital organs. People with bad livers are forbidden condiments, and those with good livers should refrain before this organ gets out of order.

Many people have an idea that condiments aid digestion, but this is not true. To use them on cold meats and other foods, until one has cultivated a taste for them, is a sad dietetic mistake, and a habit which will have to be broken sooner or later. It is a wise mother who brings up her children to ignore condiments. Since they are even more harmful for adults than for children, they should never appear on the family table. Pickles strongly seasoned with condiments are equally harmful, but pickles without such flavorings are not injurious.

Handy Gloves

A pair of clean white canvas gloves hanging near the kitchen range will be very convenient to slip on when basting a roast or handling hot pans. Whether you wear one or both they will prove a protection to hands and wrists.

Diphtheria Prevention

Most of the victims of diphtheria are children under five or ten years of age. It is important that children under ten should be immunized whenever an epidemic of diphtheria shows its ugly head. It is a simple matter to give the Schick test and any physician can do it. This will reveal what children are liable to take diphtheria; and a preventive treatment can be given them. This treatment is not expensive and will not harm them in any way. It is a good thing for every pre-school child to have the tests before he enters the school room with its dangers of contagion. If a child takes diphtheria, the

toxin should be administered promptly. It sometimes happens that the physician is not called early enough in the disease or that he delays giving the antitoxin. This endangers the life of the child. Every bad case of sore throat, especially if accompanied by fever, should be taken seriously. If it does not yield promptly to home treatment, the physician should be called at once.

Fruit Cocktail

Knowledge of balanced diet is leading housewives to serve menus in which everything tastes its best and there is no surfeit of carbohydrates and hearty foods, which leave a bloated feeling afterwards. Fruit cocktails take the place of foody soups; tangy fruit sherbets balance the meat course and the dainty fruit dessert supplants the heavy pudding.

Meats, pastries and the heartier foods are acid-forming in the system and lead to sour stomach. This may be avoided by neutralizing the body acids with fruit, which is alkaline in its reaction on the body, though the fruit itself is tart and acid.

Fruit cocktails are a combination of diced and sweetened fruits which go well together. Oranges, grapefruit, pears, pineapple, grapes, cherries or almost any other fruits may be so mingled. The cocktail should be prepared in advance, chilled in the ice-box, and served very cold.

Hints

If you use evaporated milk in candy recipes, you shorten the time it takes to cook them as there will be less liquid to be cooked out.

Eating more slowly and chewing thoroughly will aid you in your effort to eat less.

Be sure that your pillow cases are large enough for the pillows. Otherwise the strain on them, from crowding a large pillow into them, will make them wear out rapidly.

Pewter may be cleaned by rubbing it with silver polish mixed with vinegar. It should then be polished with a soft woolen cloth. Pewter will not take as high a polish as silver, but has a dull beauty all its own.

Cheese Sandwiches

Soften cream cheese with orange juice until it is the consistency of thick cream and spread it on slices of bread. Put these together with a crisp lettuce leaf. Cottage cheese may be used instead of cream cheese. Cottage cheese sandwiches are especially good when made of steamed brown bread.

Soft Gingerbread

1 egg, 1 cup sour cream, 3/4 cup corn syrup, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup brown sugar, 1/4 cup molasses, 3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons ginger, 2 teaspoons cinnamon. Beat together the egg and the cream, then add syrup and molasses and beat again until light. Add the dry ingredients sifted together and a few raisins or dates, if so desired. Bake in a shallow pan well oiled and dredged with flour. The oven should be moderate, about 350 degrees.

To Polish Brass

Vinegar and salt make a fine polish for brass or copper. Put salt on a soft cloth which has been dampened with vinegar and rub the object to be polished.

Mrs. Solomon Says:

Won't power is as important as will power. "No" is a shorter word than "yes," but often harder to say.

March (1626)

It is now March, and the northern wind drieth up the southern dirt. . . The air is sharp, but the sun is comfortable and the hay begins to lengthen. The forward gardens give the fine sallets, and a nosegay of violets is a present for a lady. Now beginneth nature, as it were, to wake out of her sleep and send the traveler to survey the walks of the world. . . The tree begins to bud and the grass to peep abroad, while the thrush with the blackbird make a charm in the young springs. The milkmaid with her best-beloved talk away weariness to the market, and in an honest meaning kind words do no hurt. The football now trieth the legs of strength, and merry matches continue good-fellowship. It is a time of much work and tedious to discourse of, but in all I find of it, I thus conclude in it: I hold it the servant of nature and the schoolmaster of art, the hope of labor and the subject of reason. Farewell.—Nicholas Breton, in "Fantasies."

The Spruces of Canada

The spruces of Canada play an important part in the industrial life of the country and are an asset not fully appreciated by the general public. There are five spruces of commercial importance in Canada, the white, the black, and red spruces of the East and the white spruce of the Northwest Territories and the spruce of British Columbia.

A Winner



Miss Mary Demeter, a model, displaying modified swirl, an arrangement for headdress, which won 1931 grand prize in hairdressing competition at Hotel Edison, New York.

How the Crocodiles Are Kept Down

Africa's Biggest Menace New Under Government Supervision

The sandy square in front of a corrugated iron office on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza is covered every morning with a heap of large, white, glistening objects that look like swans' eggs; scores of canoemen are busy counting the eggs into piles of ten. All Raschid, the Government official's clerk, walks about among the canoemen, checks each pile, writes down the name of its owner, and then nods to a couple of orderlies who shovel the eggs into a handcart and wheel them away to the incinerator, where they are burned. They are crocodiles' eggs, tens of thousands of them.

Away over on a patch of grass is a row of grisly-looking, triangular objects—they are crocodiles' heads, arranged in a row in order of size. When all are counted, all comes in with the canoemen and pays them each the Government reward for "vermin destruction," that is, one shilling for every ten eggs, and from two to five shillings for each head, according to size.

This is the business end of a campaign which is continually going on all over Central Africa for the destruction of the crocodile, the reptile which kills more human beings than any other African animal.

Apart from wells, which are few, and often insanitary, all the household water of the African village, for white and black men alike, must be drawn at river bank and lake shore, and it is while the natives are fetching water for domestic purposes that most of the accidents occur. If your servant is an hour late with the bath water, you can make a pretty certain guess at the reason. The crocodiles have got him.

Imagine every time you go to the tap that a thirteen-foot-long, scaly amphibian, with wide, open jaws set with rows of vicious teeth, is crouching in the slink waiting to devour you, and you will gain some idea of the terror which lurks for the unwary native in every African lake and river north of Natal.

The great beasts, measuring sometimes as much as six feet across the shoulder, lie up against the bank at places where water is drawn, or con-

ceal themselves in the sedges near the ferry. An incautious black comes that way, there's a ripple of the water, two knob-like things speeding along the surface—the croc's eyes—a scrunch and a scream and gurgling, and one more victim has been added to the list.

Of the toll taken by these reptiles, some idea will be gained when it is stated that from the stomach of a crocodile recently shot by a well-known hunter over thirty pounds weight of iron and brass bangles, necklets, beads, and charms, such as natives wear, were taken. This mass of ornaments was given to the village chief, who had them cleaned and identified by the villagers and in this way kinsmen were able to account for the fate of twenty-six natives, all of whom had gone down to the ford where the great beast was shot—and never returned.

These reptiles seem to such an extent near many lakeside villages that no native will draw water in a pot. A coconut shell is tied to the end of a long stick, and the man stands some six feet away from the water's edge, filling the water jar by repeated dippings. But even this precaution has failed, for the crocodiles have become wise to it, and now lie on shore hidden in the bushes, and, coming from behind, with a sweep of their powerful tails have knocked scores of unsuspecting blacks into the lake, where they do the rest.

It is not surprising, in the face of such instances as these, that the British Government offered a reward for the destruction of crocodiles and their eggs, and instituted a vigorous campaign against these reptiles. At first the reward was one penny for each egg, and ten shillings for every crocodile head. But this gave rise to an extraordinary incident.

A hard-up gold prospector, noting the difference in the two rewards, collected thousands of eggs, and incubated them.

Then he walked in to an astonished treasury official with long strings of natives carrying score upon score of young crocodile heads threaded like herrings on sticks.

After that heads had to be adult. The native, being the chief sufferer, entered enthusiastically into the campaign and brought in such prodigious numbers of eggs that the reward for them had to be reduced as well.

Many canoemen have taken up crocodile egg collecting as a permanent business. They soon found out that the crocodile's chief enemy was a

little ferret-like beast—the mongoose—and it was not long before scores of these little animals were captured and tamed and taken out along the sand-flats, where, with loud chirruping of excitement, they rapidly indicate the buried nests of eggs.

To capture full-grown crocodiles, the canoemen scour river and lake until they come across the great reptile asleep, or basking in the sun on sand-flats. Then, with the greatest caution, spearmen creep up and thrust their long-bladed spears through the animal's shoulders, crippling it. After that another spear thrust through the heart puts an end to all risk of the animal's escape. With a wound in any part other than the forelegs or shoulders, the reptile would most certainly wriggle or back into the water and be lost for good.

By these means over a million eggs and some tens of thousands of crocodiles are destroyed in British East and Central Africa each year, but so vast are the reptile hordes that even under the decimation their numbers show little signs of diminution.

As always, a campaign of this kind opens up side issues in unsuspecting directions. The war on the crocodile has attracted the attention of scientists engaged in tropical research, and their inquiries have produced some remarkable results. One is that the crocodile probably spreads the dread scourge of sleeping sickness, for it has been discovered that in its blood are to be found certain germs hitherto unrecognized, but which are thought to be associated with that disease.

Certain it is that the crocodile haunts the very places, marshy shores, and damp, bushy creeks, which are the favorite breeding spots of the tsetse fly, the insect which is the chief agent in the spread of sleeping sickness.

Research has not yet gone far enough to prove a true bill against the reptile on account of its being an accomplice of the tsetse, but every indication points that way, so not only will the campaign on eggs and crocodiles hit the everyday danger of seizures by the waterside, but it may also go a long way towards stamping out one of the worst epidemics which have ever ravaged East Africa.—"Animal Life."

Flattering

An American who was staying with a hospitable tea-planter in Assam thought he would send a cable home. It read: "All well. Staying on the borders of Mongolia."

His hostess pointed out that Mongolia was hundreds of miles away. The American countered this by remarking that his people knew where Mongolia was, but most probably had never heard of Assam.

The hostess, a loyalist, was rather hurt.

In due course they went to the telegraph office, where the cable was handed in. In a moment a ducky face appeared at the pigeon-hole, and the clerk said, "Sah . . . where is New York?"

"What," shouted the American, "have you never heard of the United States?"

"Oh, yes, sah," said the clerk, brightening. "Part of Canada, eh?"



First Cop: "Did you hear about Trailer, the detective? He ran down three people in one day."

Second Cop: "Great work; I suppose he will get promoted."

First Cop: "He will not. He got fined for reckless driving."

Scientist says that Chicago gangsters can be reformed by psychiatry. We didn't know the science was so deadly.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

German General Visualizes Next War

Entire nations wiped out—others slowly dying. Victors and vanquished alike sucked into a vortex of catastrophe, perishing by fire, by deadly gases, by famine.

So would conclude the next war, as imagined by the German General Ludendorff. His new book, which pictures it in concrete fashion, is entitled "A World War Menaces Us," and is creating a sensation throughout Europe.

The imagination of Europa has been captured, asserts that graphic Parisian weekly Vu, by the grisly game of visualizing the next war. Vu devotes a whole number to various aspects of the war to come, reprints Ludendorff's detailed maps of decimated populations and ravaged territories, and summarizes his picture of a completely devastated Europe.

"In a new World War, Germany and Austria, as well as Italy, their ally, would be crushed from the first hour. But General Ludendorff, surveying the events following the first day of mobilization, asserts that other countries, victors and vanquished alike, would be dragged into the same catastrophe, and would perish by fire, by arms, by gases, and by famine. Here is the final chapter of this summary expose.

"War in the trenches goes on throughout Europe, from east to west, from north to south, for all neutral countries, even the Scandinavian, have been dragged into the struggle.

"What remains of the Germans, the Hungarians, the Poles, the Romanians, and the Jugo-Slavs are no longer capable of the slightest effort, not even to express their will.

"Revolution breaks out in Czechoslovakia.

"The same in France and Belgium where the masses rise up at last against those who have hurried them to death.

"The civil war which follows is no less appalling than the other.

"The same thing happens in England.

"The situation is more complicated in Russia, where the representatives of the French Alliance lead the masses to the assault of Bolshevism. "Emissaries from Rome, who have become masters of the G. P. U., arouse other sections of the Russian people. The Soviet Government tries to keep them in submission. Civil war, finally unleashed, is more frightful there than elsewhere.

"On the Vistula, on the San, in the Carpathians, in Jugo-Slavia, and in Germany, little by little, the troops disband.

"Entire peoples are dead, others are dying day by day.

"Governments have collapsed or, indeed, if they are still in existence, can exercise neither authority nor force. There is no possibility of concluding peace.

"The races of Asia and of Africa are to become the heirs of the races of Europe, if war and revolutions continue.

"How long will they continue to go on?"

As an antidote to these dire prophecies of the aging Teutonic warrior, the French weekly prints a "recall to order" from Paul Painleve, advising Europeans to keep a tight rein on their overstimulated imaginations.

"Let us not venture into prophecy, because scientific and industrial conditions evolve so rapidly. One thought should remain fixed in the midst of changing vicissitudes; that is the resolute will to do everything which is humanly possible to avoid the recurrence of the catastrophe.

"Wisdom ought to keep us from envisaging a too-distant future. Let our conjectures be limited to approaching years. That is enough."

Use Soap!

If there is a slight smell of gas from a fitting or pipe, plaster on wet soap immediately. This will stop the escape till the gas-fitter can repair the leak.

To prevent your boiler rusting, as soon as the water is emptied out on washing day, and while it is still hot, rub on a generous coating of soap. This prevents rust, and the soap will start a good lather next washing day.

If you find a small mouse-hole in the skirtingboard or cupboard, choke it up with soap. Mice hate it so that they will not come through or make another hole near the first one.

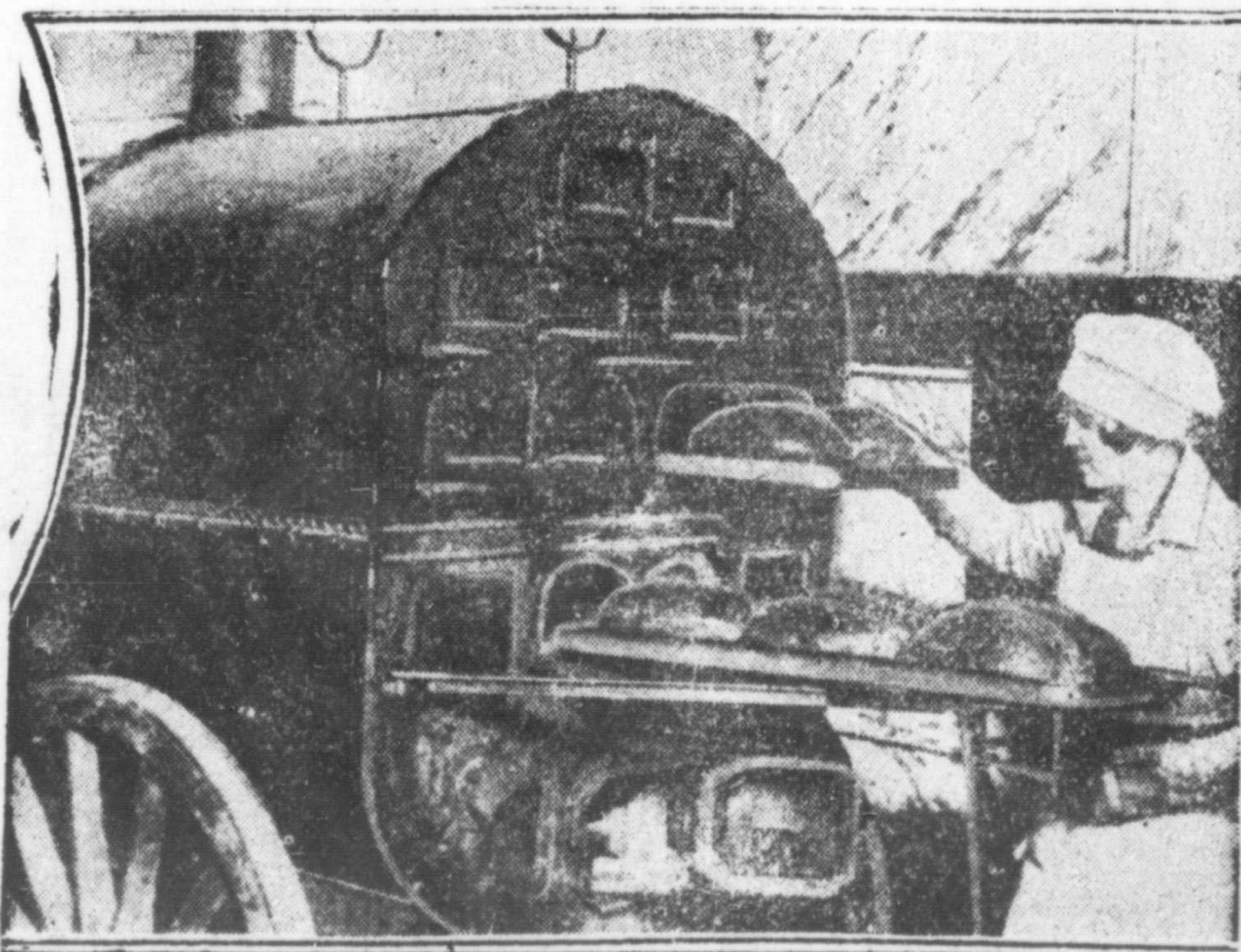
If a ladder suddenly appears in your silk stocking, rub some moist soap on it at once, but mend it before the stocking is washed.

Epidemic in the Solomons

The Melanesian mission steamer Southern Cross brought in a report that about 500 children are believed to have died in the Solomon Islands during a serious epidemic of whooping cough. A letter from the Bishop of Melanesia, appealing for subscriptions for a new vessel to take the place of the Southern Cross, which he says is now worn out after 27 years' service, has been issued. The diocese covers Norfolk Island, the New Hebrides, the Solomon Islands, and the Mandated Territory of New Guinea.

A woman was ill and sent for her doctor. It was a locum who arrived and the patient took an instant dislike to him.

Travelling Bakery



We had travelling bakery wagons which cover quite a distance daily, baking fresh bread as they travel from town to town. Only graduates from Poland's School of Domestic Science are eligible for this work.

"Sport-lovers"

Whether looking on or playing in a hard contest a cup of good tea after is great

RED ROSE TEA

"is GOOD tea" 228
2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

Germes Eat Germs Effecting Cure

According to the English classic: "Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em."

And little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad infinitum. This principle of "dog eat dog," which has been long employed in both the animal and vegetable world to get rid of injurious parasites by "sicking" enemy parasites on them, may now be employed against the germs of disease.

The "bacteriophage," or germ-eater, that destroys the germ of dysentery has been known for some time, and now we have another that annihilates the germ responsible for boils and abscesses. To quote a recent press bulletin from a well-known New York laboratory:

"Dr. John F. Anderson, director of

the biological and research laboratories of E. R. Equibb & Sons, and for many years in the U.S. Public Health Service, now announces that after more than a year of research and investigation, the particular parasitic enemy for boils, carbuncles, and abscesses has been found, and this modern method of treating them has been perfected. Dr. Anderson says:

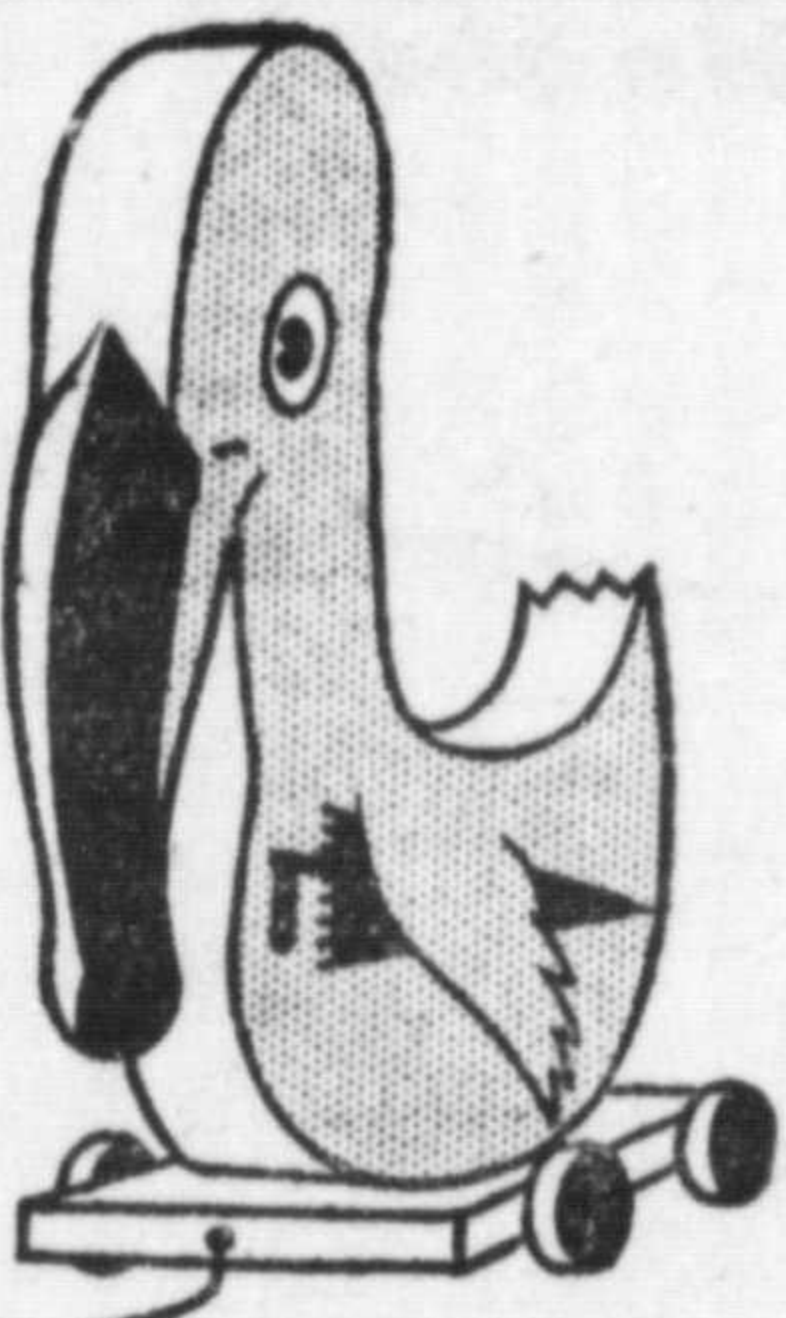
"The 'phage' that has attracted most attention in this country is the Staphylococcus bacteriophage. Staphylococcus is the organism that is responsible for almost all varieties of boils, carbuncles, and abscesses. The new bacteriophage is a parasite of the Staphylococcus, which grows in or on the bacteria and finally destroys them."

"If a drop of the 'phage' is added to a culture of Staphylococcus, the bacteria are killed and dissolved, and the culture becomes sterile. If a drop of this dissolved culture is added to the fresh Staphylococcus culture, the same thing takes place. This process can be carried on indefinitely. In other words, the bacteriophage reproduces itself in causing the destruction of the bacteria on which it grows. The dissolved culture contains bacteriophage in a concentration so great that one-billionth of a cubic centimeter will cause destruction of a culture."

Agent To Represent Us
A Reliable Bond House, Selling Gov't, Municipal and Corporation Bonds, will pay liberal commissions to an aggressive man.
H. J. SAMSON & CO., LTD.
10-12 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

PIANO JAZZ

World famous recording artist now offers 20-lesson course in Popular Piano Playing. Lessons mailed singly. Personal supervision and assistance regulates the lessons to suit the individual. This is your opportunity to learn the hitherto unpublished secrets of your favorite artist. All the effects known only to the professional radio and recording artists explained in detail.
WRITE: J. Lawrence Cook Studios, 3611 Clinton St., Toronto, Ont.



for ANY CHILD

WE can never be sure just what makes a child restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as your child has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Sometimes constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked without delay. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't, you should call a physician.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

1,000 Fight London Fire

London.—A thousand London firemen fought for hours recently against a spectacular waterfront fire in the heart of the city's "danger zone" near the famous Tower Bridge across the Thames.

The fire started in Butler's Warehouse and although fanned by a strong wind was confined to a six-storey warehouse stocked with rubber and tea.

Great clouds of acid smoke shrouded the river and a wide area of the south side. The loss was estimated at between \$250,000 and \$500,000.

So good are the British-made lenses that most of the American films are made with them and shown through them in the majority of American cinemas.

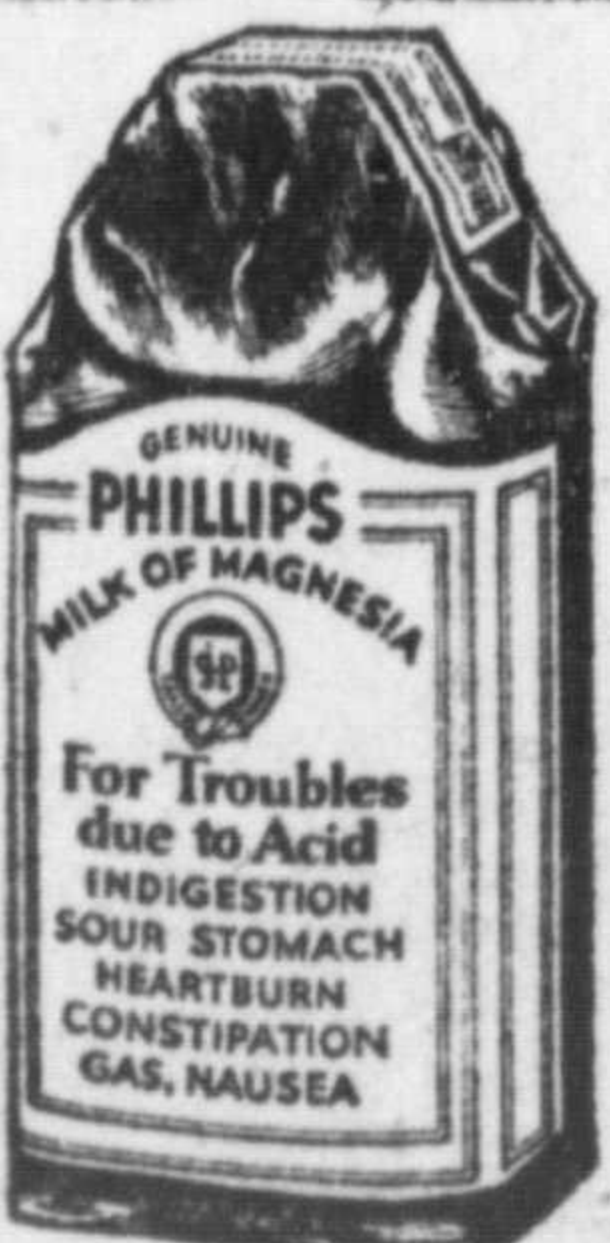
Kennedy & Menton
421 College St., Toronto
Harley-Davidson Distributors
Write at once for our bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

NO SNOW ON THE BOARDWALK HOTEL STRAND

Atlantic City, New Jersey
Sends Greetings to its Many Friends in Canada.

We are quoting such a very low American Plan rate that you will find it cheaper to stay at the "Homelike Strand" than staying at home. Write us so we may quote them to you—so you will know the exact cost before leaving. Music—Salt Sea Baths—Complimentary Tea Daily, 4 to 5 p.m.—We will personally see to your comfort.

T. E. ANDOW, Mgr.
H. BRADFORD RICHMOND, Prop.



PAIN after eating

WHAT many call "indigestion" is very often nothing but excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. The best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard anti-acid with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will learn the efficiency of this more pleasant way. A small bottle is sufficient to show its merit.

Be sure to get genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for more than 50 years in correcting excess acid. 50c a bottle; any drugstore. Complete directions for its many uses are enclosed with every bottle. The Genuine Milk of Magnesia is always a liquid—never a tablet. Look for Phillips' name on bottle. Made in Canada.

Owl Laughs

A sign in a bank window reads: "The man who has one dollar in his pockets must take the first job offered him. The man who has \$1,000 can make his choice of a few. The man who has \$5,000 can dictate who should get his services." Save your money and be a dictator.

Smile

Even though your heart be sad, Try to smile, pretend you're glad, Troubles won't seem half so bad, If you smile.

When you're feeling very blue, No one seems to care for you, Here's the best thing you can do— Try a smile.

Life is what we make of it. Sorrows, joys, of each a bit; You can make the best of it, With a smile.

Too many people grow stoop shouldered carrying around the responsibility for things that don't concern them in the least.

Hal Iosie—"Has your husband a good ear for music?"

Sal Hepatica—"I'm afraid not. He seems to think that everything he hears played in church is a lullaby."

About the only thing a man can run into while standing is debt.

Teacher—"Why do you always add up wrongly?"

Scholar—"I don't know."

Teacher—"Does anyone help you?"

Scholar—"Yes, my father."

Teacher—"What is he?"

Scholar—"A waiter."

Life is easier after one gets over the rough spots. The corset string that withstood the terrible strain of the early nineties is living on easy street. If it were not for "Home, Sweet Home" there wouldn't be any harmonica players. Many a man has lost a lot of joys while saving a few dollars. Arthur Brisbane says the average man's mind is closed tight at forty. It seems that way in a political way anyhow. None are so well to do as were most of the depositors in a busted bank—to hear them tell it.

Dumb—"I've Got a cold in the head."

Bright—"Well, that's something."

If a Hottentot tot taught a Hottentot tot to talk e'er the tot could totter, ought the Hottentot tot be taught to say aught, or naught, or what ought to be taught her?

If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot be taught by a Hottentot tot, should the tutor get hot if the Hottentot to hoot and toot at the Hottentot tot?

The teacher was telling his class about parrot fever, and warned the pupils never to kiss animals or birds.

Teacher—"Can any pupil give me an instance of this danger?"

Little Jackie—"I can, sir. My aunt Emmy used to kiss her lap-dog."

Teacher—"Yes, and—?"

Little Jackie—"And it died!"

Make Your Life Complete

'Tis the hand you grasp with an honest clasp.

That gives you a hearty thrill;

'Tis the good you pore into others' lives,

That comes back your own to fill.

'Tis the dregs you drain from another's cup

That makes your own seem sweet,

And the hours you give to your brother man

That make your life complete.

A Londoner came out through the gate after viewing his first baseball game, when he was stopped by a newsboy. The score-board had recorded that both teams had made a run in the first inning and hadn't scored since.

Newsboy—"Say, Mister, what's the score?"

Londoner—"Really, I don't know, but it was some place up in the millions when I left."

American Journal Congratulates Canada

Under the heading "Congratulations Canada!" the Christian Science Monitor heartily endorses Canada's radio policy. We read:

"Only three minutes of radio advertising an hour! That is the Canadian radio-casters' answer to the movement to have the Government take over broadcasting. Every single station in Canada has just subscribed to a policy of voluntarily limiting advertising talk to 5 per cent. of a program's time. In connection with Sunday programs a sponsor may have only his name, address and the nature of his business mentioned, no sales talks being allowed."

"This is a splendid example of self-discipline on the part of the Canadian stations. Few listeners will object to 5 per cent. of a program being devoted to advertising."

"Congratulations to the Canadian radio-casters on their wise decision and co-operation, and to the Canadian people that they are now to enjoy radio-casting without the intrusion of excessive commercialism! American radio-casters, please copy."

Words of wisdom are few, but there are many echoes.

Fateful Years in Art of Canada, 1806-1812

Montreal.—The years between 1806 and 1812 were the most fateful in the history of Canadian art for in that period were born the five men who were destined to put it on its feet, said W. M. Barnes, A.R.C.A., to members of the St. James Literary Society here recently.

Tracing the progress of Canadian art, Mr. Barnes declared that it received its impetus from those five men—Paul Kane, Canada; Otto Jacob, Prussia; Cornelius Kreichhoff, Holland; Dan Fowler, England; and Geo. Berthon, France. While they were of different nationalities, they chose Canada as their home and produced work here which was characteristically Canadian.

"As a painter's land," declared the speaker, "Canada is second to none. It offers variety, from the snow and ice of Labrador, the rugged coasts and surf of Cape Breton, the pastoral scenes of the Annapolis Valley, the forests of New Brunswick, the historic qualities of old Quebec, Ontario's northern woods, the grandeur of the Rockies to the warmth of the Pacific coast."

At the time of Confederation, he went on, art in Canada was still struggling for existence while England was worrying about the pre-Raphaelites. The Ontario Society of Art was formed about this time and from that time on, Canadian art flourished, and the speaker referred to artists who had achieved distinction from that time, illustrating his remarks with colored slides of paintings.

Britain Says "Goodbye" To "Slush" Annoyance

London.—Although Great Britain has not, perhaps, had her full share of snow this winter, there have been some big falls in the North and the Midlands. And, as usual, the street sweepers have been faced with the long and arduous task of throwing snow into carts and removing it several miles from the towns to be dumped. Even so, traces of the falls have lingered for weeks afterwards at the sides of the roads.

Much expense and trouble will be saved in future if a new German process is introduced. Mobile tanks now appear in certain German towns after snow has fallen. The snow, when shovelled into these, is rapidly melted by coke fires, and then poured down the nearest drain. By this means a street can be entirely cleared of snow in less than half an hour.

Some tanks are also equipped with an apparatus resembling a painter's blowpipe. Upon the tank being wheeled along a street, the snow is melted in gutters and other crevices before it has a chance to turn into the "slush" that both drivers and pedestrians find so trying.

Hairdressers MAKE BIG MONEY
Classes are now forming under the personal direction of Mrs. Robertson. Write for free booklet regarding terms. Robertson's Hairdressing Academy Limited, 137 Avenue Road, Toronto.

Cuticura
Ointment
A tried and trusty friend for 50 years.

Relief for Colds BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE
A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT
Acts like a Flash

LOST 47 LBS. IN 90 DAYS

A True Story of Weight Reduction

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for nearly 3 months. I have continued taking one teaspoonful in warm water every morning. I then weighed 217 pounds, was always bothered with pains in my back and lower part of the abdomen and sides. "Now I am glad to say I am a well woman, feel much stronger, years younger, and my weight is 170 pounds. I do not only feel better, but I look better, so all my friends say. "I shall never be without Kruschen Salts, will never cease taking my daily dose, and more than glad to highly recommend it for the great good that is in it." (Mrs. S. A. Solomon.) "P.S.—You may think I am exaggerating by writing such a long letter, but, truly, I feel so indebted to you for putting out such wonderful salts that I cannot say enough." Kruschen Salts are different from other salts—Kruschen is six salts in one—the very same six salts that nature demands for your health. When you take Kruschen Salts you not only stimulate your bowels, liver and kidneys to function naturally and perfectly, but you supply every internal organ, gland, nerve and fibre in the body with nature's own revitalizing and rejuvenating minerals. Take Kruschen in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—do not over-eat—correct your diet—cut out the fat-forming foods—get some gentle, regular exercise—in just a few days, indolence changes to activity and life grows brighter. Before the bottle is empty you'll feel years younger—eyes will brighten—step grow sprightlier—nerves steadier—you'll sleep sound, enjoy your meals, and after a hard day's work you'll be ready for wholesome recreation. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c and 75c per bottle.

FREE TRIAL OFFER OF KRUSCHEN

Try Kruschen now at our expense. We have distributed a great many special "GIANT" packages which make it easy for you to prove our claims for yourself. Ask your druggist for the new "GIANT" 75c package. This consists of our regular 75c bottle together with a separate trial bottle—sufficient for about one week. Open the trial bottle first, put it to the test, and then, if not entirely convinced that Kruschen does everything we claim it to do, the regular bottle is still as good as new. Take it back. Your druggist is authorized to return your 75c, immediately and without question. You have tried Kruschen free at our expense. What could be fairer? Manufactured by E. KRUSCHEN & SONS, Ltd., Manchester, England. (Established 1756).



SAFE For HEADACHES



Prompt relief from

COLDS.
SORE THROAT . . .
RHEUMATISM . . .
LUMBAGO
NEURITIS
ACHES and PAINS

Does not harm the heart

ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG.

Accept only "Aspirin" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Aspirin" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.

Made in Canada

Ottawa.—The production of commercial apples in Canada for the year 1930 is estimated preliminarily at 3,165,936 barrels of the value of \$10,863,940 as compared with 3,879,380 barrels, value \$10,461,075, the finally revised estimate for 1929. The average value per barrel in 1930 was \$3.43 as compared with \$2.70 in 1929.

for CUTS & SORES
Apply Minard's freely. It washes out poison and cleanses. Any wound heals quickly after its use.
There's nothing better!
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



Five Boys—Best Evidence.

Mrs. Corcoran, of Leigh, writes:—"I suffered with biliousness accompanied by sick headaches for days at a time, and every medicine I tried failed to bring relief. A friend gave me some of your wonderful Carter's Little Liver Pills and the first dose gave me great relief. For three years I have taken them every night as a regulator and I find they prevent these bilious and sick headache attacks. I have five little boys and I give them three or four every week. I have great faith in them." Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. All druggists 25c and 75c red pkgs.

Classified Advertising

YARN

FOR MACHINE OR HANDKNITTING. "All Wool," Silk and Wool, Old Time, all colors, 75c lb. up. Samples free. Stocking & Yarn Mills, Dept. T. Orillia, Ont.

BABY CHICKS.

A-1 BABY CHICKS—IN SIX VARIETIES, the and up. Catalogues A. H. Switzer, Granby, Ontario.

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. The Ramsay Company, World Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

PEEL COUNTY SEEDS—WE SPECIALIZE in seed grown seeds, Grimm alfalfa, Ontario Variegated alfalfa, sweet clover, red clover, timothy, alsike and hay mixtures. Write for prices. Wholesale and retail. Our motto, "Quality first." Peel Seed Growers' Co-operative, Ltd., Box 1109, Brampton, Ont.

MAN WANTED IN YOUR COMMUNITY to take care of paints and roofing requirements of farm and property owners. Whole or part time work will earn you good commission. Must be well known and of good reputation. Send particulars about yourself, age included, with two references, and we shall submit our plan proposition. All Canadian products. Sturgesons Limited, Toronto.

Just think of the terrible depression there will be in the apple business when times get better and the unemployed go back to their regular jobs—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

BLACKHEADS

Don't suffer any longer from these unsightly blemishes. Overcome them at home! Get 2 oz. Peroxide Powder from your druggist. Sprinkle a little on the face both, apply with a circular motion. The skin blemishes will be all WASHED AWAY. Satisfaction or money returned.



"Do Not Hesitate to Try It"

"Your Vegetable Compound is a good medicine. Anyone who is in poor health should not hesitate to try it. When I was taking the Vegetable Compound I tried the sample Liver Pills I found in the package. I have taken them every night since and I can feel myself improving. I am so thankful for the good they do me that I have told several women about it." Mrs. G. W. Posliff, 263 Huron St., Stratford, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. U.S.A. and Canada, Ontario, Quebec.

THE EQUITY

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 2, 1931.

The debate on the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, which began on March 16th, is still occupying the time of Parliament and may even continue after the Easter recess, as many of the Opposition members have begotten the urge to air their views.

After the mover and seconder in short addresses had finished their remarks, Mr. King, leader of the Opposition, took the floor and delivered a four-and-a-half hours' speech, and one would imagine in that length of time he had left little to add in the line of legitimate criticism. But Premier Bennett's effective reply in a two hours' speech, seems to have aroused the massed hostility of the malcontents of the Opposition benches, hence the talk-fest goes on without the semblance of benefit to the country at large, while the cost of thus unnecessarily prolonging the session mounts up at a serious rate.

CONSERVATIVES CONFER.

The Executive of the County Conservative Association and a few other party supporters and workers held a meeting at the Pontiac House last Thursday morning to consider the provincial political situation and discuss the question of calling a convention in the near future, in view of the probability of a provincial election being held within a few months—a matter, however, which is optional with the Government at Quebec as the present Legislature does not necessarily expire till next year.

The subject was discussed from various angles, when it was finally decided to defer action for the present and leave the matter of calling a convention in the hands of the executive, whose action will be governed by the developments of the next few weeks.

In attendance at the conference were: Dr. H. S. Dowd, president; H. N. Lachie, 1st vice-pres.; J. M. Argue, 2nd vice-pres.; Noble Hamilton, secretary; George Hayes, Sheenboro'; George A. Landon and Thos. McCool, Chichester; M. Kennedy, Allumette Island; Robt. Johnston, Waltham; W. J. Lough, Ft. Coulonge; Dr. McNally, Campbell's Bay; R. A. Hodgins, Clarendon; G. A. Howard and J. L. Hodgins, Shawville; Wm. Graham, Bristol, and Chas. Belec, M. P. for the county.

Minutes of Clarendon School Board

Shawville, March 24, 1931.

Clarendon - Shawville School Board met this date. Present: R. Wilson, chairman, and Commissioners Hoigins, Brough and J. W. Horner.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed on motion Comr Horner.

Principal Rennie being present discussed the advisability of taking up Grade XII work in Shawville High School next year.

Motion—Comr Brough—That inasmuch as this Board has been assured that McGill and other Colleges in Quebec will accept XII standings in Academies as first year Arts, that it is in the best interests of this School Municipality that Grade XII be taught next year, and that Mr. Reginald Carson, M. A. of Bishop's College, be engaged in this connection at a salary of \$1100. per annum.—Carried.

Motion—Comr Horner—That the Secretary write Dean Laird re. a teacher for 13 School at a salary of \$65.00 per month.—Carried.

Motion—Cr Hodgins—That the following bills be paid:—
Lindsay Kilgour, 8½ cords wood, \$ 25.88
Norman Smith, extras, 6.40
G. F. Hodgins Co., balance on car of coal, 110.87
Also hauling to N. Smith and L. Swartz at 50c. per ton.
Rexford Wilson, eats, 2.00
—Carried.

E. T. HODGINS,
Sec. Treas.

Minutes of South Onslow School Board

Quyon, Que., March 14, 1931.

A meeting of the School Commissioners of South Onslow was held on above date at the usual place of meeting. Members present: J. H. Henderson, chairman, and a full board of Commissioners.

On motion of Comr Taber the minutes of previous meeting were confirmed as read.

Motion—Comr Inglee—That whereas Miss Annie Gamble and Miss Hazel Cooke have applied for No. 3 and 4 Schools for another year, that they be re-engaged at \$60.00.—Carried.

Miss Hazel Leishman's application for No. 1 School was examined, and on motion of Comr Draper the Sec. Treas. was authorized to write Miss Leishman and ask her to consider a salary of \$60. per month.—Carried.

On motion of Comr Inglee the bill of George Young for work on No. 1 School was ordered paid—amt. \$19.00.

A letter from Wyman's Institute was read, asking that fountains be supplied at each of the schools, and the Sec.

Treas. was instructed to write the Institute that each school at present is supplied with a fountain.

The Sec. Treas. was instructed that if the Teachers do not agree to accept their positions, to advertise in the Ottawa Farm Journal for Teachers.

On motion of Comr Young the Board adjourned.

JOS. A. STEELE,
Sec. Treas.

Bristol Council

Bristol, March 2, 1931.

Regular session Bristol Council held on above date. Present: Mayor Young and a full board of Councillors.

The minutes of last special meeting were read and adopted on motion of Russell and Woods.

Ben Hudson appeared and complained about a bill of road labor. No action taken.

Jos. Rooney appeared and requested exemption of taxes on account of loss of his crop and barn by storm.

Motion—Stanton and Woods—That Mr. Rooney be exempted from municipal taxes for this year.

Henry Tubman appeared and complained about road foreman in his division. No action taken.

Alex. Meldrum appeared and requested a reduction in his valuation on account of loss of his buildings by fire.

Motion—Marks and Ballantyne—That Mr. Meldrum be given exemption to the amount of \$1,000 in his valuation from municipal taxes.

Jas. Bohan appeared and complained about condition of road in con. IX. Action deferred.

Motion—Russell and Stanton—That the following tenders for cedar squares and round cedars be accepted:—

	Per M.
John Dagg, 4500 feet of 6x6 at	\$20.00
" " 500 " 8x8 at	22.00
Nathan Smith, 1100 ft.,	22.00
Wm J. Woods, 1500 "	22.00
Harold Elliott, 3000 " 6x6 at	20.00
J. M. Argue, 3000 " 8x8 at	22.00
" " 4000 ft. 4-in plank, 22.00	
John Ade, 50 round cedars 18 feet long at \$48. for the lot.	

George E. Lucas appeared and requested that all his road labor be put in one division. Action deferred.

Russell Bros. asked permission to run a tile ditch across the Main road.

Motion—Crs. Stanton and Ballantyne—That permission be granted, providing they leave the road open to traffic while this ditch is being made.

Motion—Marks and Beattie—That the Sec. Treas. write W. R. McDonald, M.L.A., and ask for a grant to improve the road from Bristol Village to Norway Bay.

Motion—Ballantyne and Woods—That the following bills be approved and paid:—

Joe Kilroy, labor on road,	\$ 5.00
The Runge Press, for ballots,	10.35
Div. No. 31, grant for gravel,	52.05
" " 13, " unemployed,	100.65
" " 35, " " "	103.40
" " 39, " " "	109.78

J. W. Campbell, poli clerk, 3.00

Leo McCaffrey, supplies J. Hughes 10.72

W. A. Hodgins Store, spikes, 1.00

A. Davis, sharpening steel, 1.75

J. A. Cowan, stationery & notices, 12.00

S. Trachtenburg, hauling 100 yds. gravel Div. No. 40, 100.00

C. W. Dagg, half premium on policy, 6.00

Also that a bill from D. T. Hodgins be held over.

Motion—Woods and Ballantyne—That the following Municipal Officers be appointed for the next two years:—

Board of Health.—Dr. Powles, Shawville; Wm Beattie, Thos J. Sharpe, Jas. Alexander, Thos P. Graham, Walter M. Russell, W. J. Murray, Wallace Craig, Rural Inspectors.—Wm Beattie, John Corrigan, James Smith, W. J. Drummond, Thos P. Graham, Stephen Bell (Weirstead).

Poundkeepers.—Eph. Murdoch, Jas. Marks, James Alexander, John Jones, Thos Beattie, Thomas A. Orr, Archie McGillis, W. A. McKay, J. N. Russell, Wm Graham, John E. Lucas, Wm Henderson.

Sheep Valuers.—James C. Glenn, John Caldwell, David Grant, R. Fitzsimmons, A. E. Wilson, Jas G. Graham, W. P. Stanton, T. J. Murdoch.

Valuers.—Fred Russett, Neil Doherty, J. D. Russell.

Road Foremen.

Divs.

1 & 2....J N Russell,

3 Wm Armstrong,

4 & 5....Arthur Meldrum,

6.....Walter Henderson,

7.....W A McKay,

8.....Frank Bourgeois, *

9.....Cecil Gordon,

10.....James McMillan,

11.....Garnet Wiggins,

12.....John Ade,

13.....Hartwell Thompson,

14.....Herman Ballantyne,

15.....James A Graham,

16.....Robert Russell,

17—Road Div. dissolved.

18.....Wallace Craig,

19.....James A Graham,

20.....Bartley Cooney,

21.....John Caldwell,

22.....Kenneth Dumas,

23.....Peter Doherty,

24.....J B Duff,

25.....Robt Fitzsimmons,

26.....Harry Crighton,

27.....Fred Russett,

28.....George E Lucas,

29.....George S Lucas,

30.....Raymond McCaffrey,

31.....Thomas A Orr,

32.....John Young,

33.....Louis Lamothe,

34.....M D Allen,

35.....J J Gibbons,

36.....James Cain,

37.....W A Armitage,

THE SHAWVILLE MILLING CO., REC'D.

W. J. EADES - PROPRIETOR.

Fair Price

FLOUR

\$2.45 Per Bag

Good Quality.

ESTABLISHED 1883

INVALID + COACH

GEORGE HYNES & SON

Directors of Funeral Service

Shawville, Que.

Phone 80

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In All Its Branches

I am now in a position to sell Fire Insurance in reliable standard Companies at lowest rates.

Consult me before placing your Insurance elsewhere.

—I AM ALSO AGENT FOR—

The Celebrated DE LAVAL Cream Separator

Which has stood the test of years ahead of any other Machine

S. E. HODGINS — SHAWVILLE

TARIFF OF TOLLS to be collected during Season 1931, by THE QUINZE RAPIDS IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED,

For Use of Improvements:

Sawlogs 17 feet and under, per 1,000 ft. B. M.	5c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, and all other woods, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per 1,000 feet B. M.	6½c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, and all other woods, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per 1,000 feet B. M.	7½c.
Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, and all other woods, square or waney board, per 1,000 cubic feet	75c.
Pulpwood per cord	5c.

E. C. WOOLSEY,
Secretary-Treasurer.

FARM FOR SALE

Being Front Half of Lot No. 12, in the Third Range of Clarendon, situated on the leading road from Shawville to Sand Bay summer resort and containing 115 acres of choice clay loam; 80 acres cleared and under cultivation, balance good hardwood bush. Well fenced and built on to suit two families. Two good barns with addition of 20 feet; also two good houses with kitchens and woodsheds attached; granary and henhouse. About 30 acres plowed, balance seeded down.

Will sell with or without stock and implements. Write at once or phone

A. S. ELLIOTT,
R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

Caesar's Traffic Problems.

Ancient Rome was not without its traffic problem, and Caesar issued an order prohibiting the passage of wagons through the central district for ten hours after sunrise. Rome also had congestion in the tenements four and five storeys high. Their height was later limited by Augustus, due either to the instability of their construction or the desire to decrease congestion by persuading people to move outward from the centre of the city.

Foundis School of Journalism.

The Fascist Government has founded a School of Journalism in Rome, the first of the kind to be established in Italy. The first regular course of this school held in 1930 was attended by 134 students, 113 men and 21 women; 25 other journalists, regularly inscribed in the professional register, were admitted to the course as observers. The examination held for promotion from the first to the second course gave most gratifying results. Out of 59 students who took the written examination and 48 the oral examination, 33 were successful, of whom four passed with honors, 10 with distinction and 19 with merit.



FARM FOR SALE

One hundred acres good clay loam, all cleared and fenced. Good cedar log house; cement cellar, full size, together with 2 span of horses, 8 head of cattle, 23 sheep, 2 brood sows, and all farm machinery. All plowing done. Fine location: 1-quarter mile to school; 3½ m. from Cobden. Barn, cow byre, horse stable, hen house, drive shed and granary. Fine neighbors, good water and good roads. A real bargain.

Small cash payment; balance to suit purchaser. Apply to
PETER WILSON,
R. R. No. 3, Cobden, Ont.

Hog for Service

Pure bred English Black Hog. Service fee—one dollar.
Apply to W. H. DODS,
Maryland, Bristol.

Bristol Elevator

Since opening the Elevator we have handled considerable Oats, and we would advise those still having Oats for sale to bring them out as soon as possible, as we may not be able to handle same after the opening of navigation.

We are still paying 25 cents per bushel.

R. A. GRANT,

Phone 24-5.

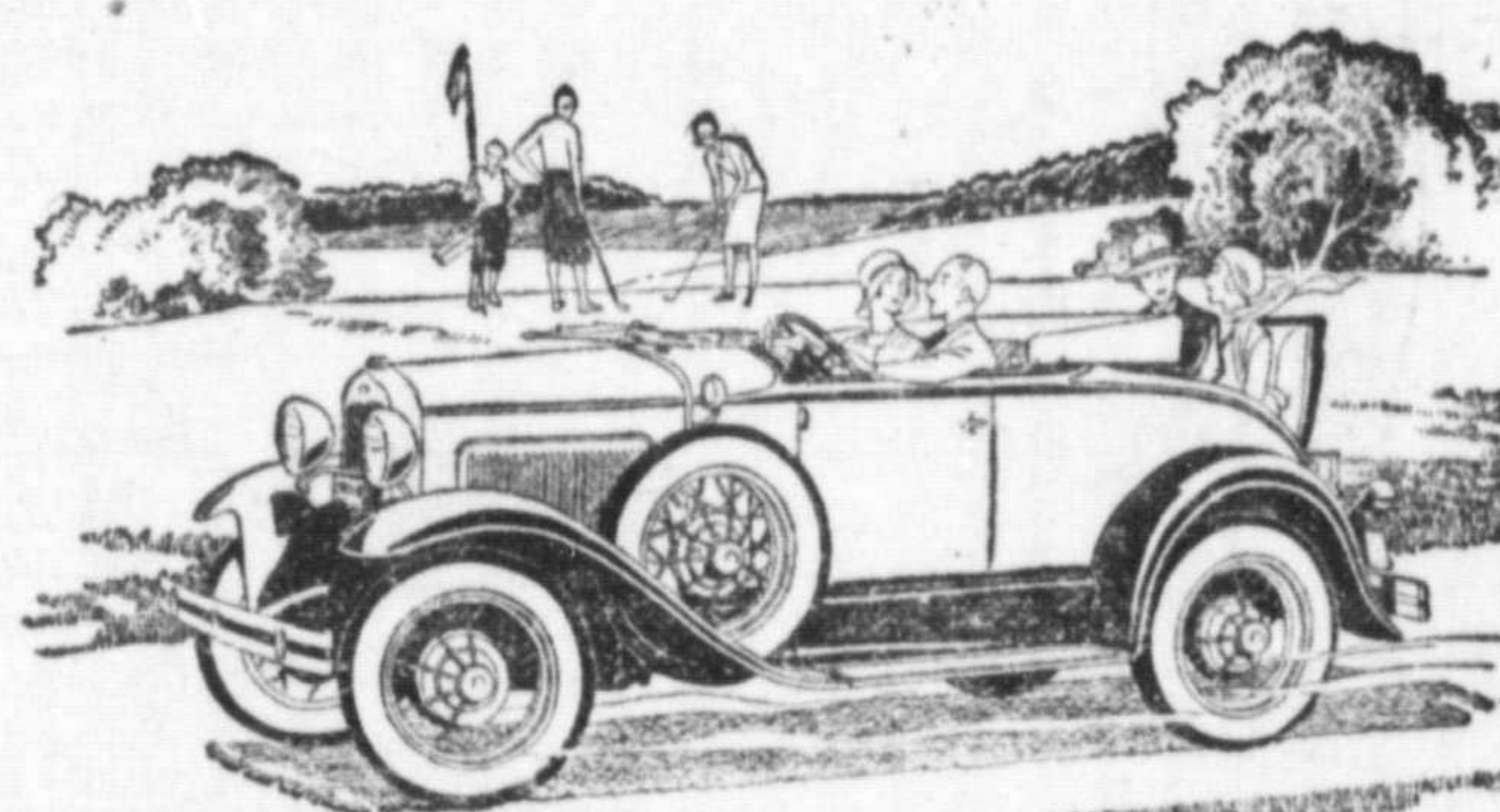
BRISTOL, QUE.

Early Closing—Thursdays only.

Another New Ford Car

THE DE LUXE ROADSTER

(with rumble seat)



Another distinguished sport car has been added to the Ford line. It is smart, youthful, with graceful flowing lines, flashing colors and rich appointments. And as speedy as it looks!

The new Ford De Luxe Roadster is upholstered in genuine Bedouin grain leather, tan colored to match the striking top. This top is hand-tailored in appearance, with small natural wood bands. The rear curtain has an oval window of heavy plate glass.

Other pleasing features are the comfortable rumble seat, fender-well for spare wheel, folding trunk-rack, folding windshield and windshield wings of shatter-proof glass and the bright, gleaming Rustless Steel used for many exterior metal parts.

Come in and see this new Ford De Luxe Roadster, and arrange for a demonstration. It is striking in appearance and a joy to drive.



WILSON'S GARAGE

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

A. R. SMILEY, SALES MANAGER.

Twelve inches of snow fell at Timmins, Ont., on Saturday and Sunday last.

Carp village had a serious fire on March 21st, which destroyed four buildings before it was got under control. The Nepean fire brigade responded to a call for help, and gave valuable assistance in keeping the fire from spreading. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

Submarines.

In submarines the United States navy is strongest with 83; France comes next with 82, then Japan with 67, and Britain fourth with 58.

The Longest Air Route.

The longest air route at present with a regular service of planes is from New York to Buenos Ayres, a distance of 5,880 miles.

THE EQUITY

Established 1883

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
SHAWVILLE, QUEBEC.

Only Newspaper in the County of Pontiac.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION:

Anywhere in Canada . . \$1.50
To United States . . . 2.00

All arrears must be paid in full before any paper is discontinued.

J. A. COWAN, PUBLISHER.

District Women's Institutes

Time of Monthly Meetings:

Bristol—First Thursday.
Clarendon—Second Wednesday.
Elmside—Second Wednesday.
Murrells—Third Wednesday
Starks Cor's—Second Thursday
Shawville—Second Monday.
Wyman—Second Thursday.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING

W. J. HAYES

MAIN STREET SHAWVILLE

All calls will receive prompt
personal attention.

Motor Hearse supplied if desired.

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Brake Service Station

MAIN STREET

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Batteries Overhauled, Charged
and Stored.

Complete Stock of GOODYEAR
TIRES and TUBES.

SHELL, CYCLO and MARATHON
GASOLINE.

RED INDIAN and CASTROL OILS.

— WRECKING SERVICE —

The Same Reliable Service
Wilson's Garage.

Phone 40.

Shoe... Repairing

Done on short notice at

B. F. Smith's Shop

Former Howard Service Station

Centre St. - Shawville.

All work promptly and satisfactorily
executed at reasonable
prices.

— A CALL SOLICITED —

B. F. SMITH.

PLEASE NOTE

That items inserted in THE EQUITY
of the following nature are subject to
the rates herewith given:

Birth notices—25c.
Cards of Thanks—50c.
In Memoriam notices—(not exceeding
in all 12 lines)—50c.
Announcements—(10 lines)—50c.
Business locals—8c. per line.
Short For Sale or Want ads.—50c.
Stock Service notices—\$1.00.
Money should accompany order

Concrete Tile

I desire to inform the public
that I am prepared to furnish
quantities of Concrete Tile from
6 to 30 inches in diameter, for
well-lining and other purposes.

I have also a CEMENT MIXER that
may be rented by anyone requiring
the use of such a machine.

Orders for Tile promptly filled.

Phone 22r22, or write

HAROLD ELLIOTT,
R. R. 2, Shawville.

75th

Anniversary

Shawville Fair

Sept. 24, 25
26, '31

G. F. Hodgins Co. L'td.

SPRING TIME IS HOUSE CLEANING TIME

You will find your Requirements at the
G. F. Hodgins Co. Ltd.—The Store
—That Sets the Pace—

Wall Paper

Best Selections and Reasonably Priced

See our Special Sample Book

Muresco

MURESCO—All shades for Walls and Ceil-
ings. Easily prepared. Fast colors.

Paints

MOORE'S PAINTS and VARNISHES

FLOOR ENAMEL

UTILAC—The 4-hour Hard Drying
Paint—known for its durability for inside
and outside wear.

PAINT and VARNISH BRUSHES—all sizes.

Linoleums and Oilcloths

Stair Oilcloths

Congoleum Rugs

Ask to see the latest designs in
Congoleum Rugs.

Watch for the Opening our New
Meat and Grocery Department

G. F. HODGINS CO. L'td.

Departmental Store.

QUAINT WEDDING RINGS.

Symbol of Union and Fidelity Always
Cardinal Point of Ceremony.

"With this ring I thee wed . . ."
and the bridegroom slips the ring on
his bride's finger.

This slipping on of the ring is the
symbol of union and fidelity. In various
and different ways it is practiced
the world over, but always the sym-
bol of union is the cardinal point of
the service.

Although the church decked with
flowers, bridesmaids in lovely gowns,
flower-girls showering petals for the
bride to walk on, may be the average
girl's idea of the marriage, the Benga-
li bride thinks the simple ceremony
of a flower chain bound about her-
self and her beloved is fitting symbol
of their union. And think what del-
ight the Zambale girl must get out
of her marriage ceremony. An old
man of the tribe is appointed to
knock together the heads of the de-
voted pair.

In parts of China the hair of the
couple is knotted together. In South-
ern Spain each wedding guest ties a
knot on the fringes of the bride's
costume and the groom's toga. In
some nations the couple just shake
hands before the guests. In Orkney
they sometimes carry on the old cus-
tom of plighting hands through a
large stone ring. In some countries
the hands are not only clasped, but
also bound with a cord. But in As-
sam both methods are used; a blade
of cusha grass is first used to tie the
thumbs of the couple; when this is
severed they present each other with
a ring.

One of the simplest customs of pre-
senting the ring is practiced by the
Fors of Central Africa. On the sev-
enth day after their union the groom
presents his bride with a ring. In the
evening it is done . . . she is wait-
ing at the door of their hut for him
with the golden rays of the sinking
sun brightening her crimson garment
and her dusky skin. He strides
through the woods to her, admiring
her loveliness, and gives her a gold
or silver ring. She accepts this and
gives him one in return accompanied
by some presents as a love token.

The ancients favored the ring of
iron, then the ring of brass. In the
second century gold was introduced
for secular purposes; then it received
ecclesiastical sanction and was bless-
ed and used during the ceremony.
The gold ring came to make a long
stay. It is true that the plain band
has been supplanted temporarily by
elaborate ones engraved and studded
with jewels, but not for long. And
the Teutonic countries, who are
adopting the gold band more and
more, were much against it at first.
Favoring their custom of dividing a
silver or gold coin in two—the bride
and groom each taking half.

Sixty Years Ago.

British Columbia was formally in-
tegrated in Confederation on July 20

Slovak Beautifies Even Humble Cot-
tage With Color Harmony.

Someone has said, "The Slovak is
a born colorist, who enlivens and
beautifies even the humblest cottage
the most ordinary utensils and the
coarsest costume with an innate sense
of color harmony."

The Slovak peasant artist is inspired
by nature in his decorations, mak-
ing use of flowers and animals in his
designs for his home and costumes.

The main room in the peasant cot-
tage contains a painted chest, high-
backed painted benches, carved ta-
bles and chairs, and a stove. Usually
a painted bed or several such beds,
with embroidered spreads and pillows
tied with bright-colored ribbons, are
found on the opposite side of this
large room.

During the long winter months
when no work can be done in the
fields, both men and women turn
their attention to artistic work, ex-
pressing their longings and aspira-
tions with needle, brush or clay.

The women dye their yarn, weave
their linen and then ornament it. In
certain sections of Czechoslovakia the
costumes of both men and women are
elaborately embroidered—the aprons
and headresses in some parts being
the favorite pieces to be decorated.

Each part of the country has its
individual costume. Linen, cotton
homespun, silk and goatskin are the
materials used for costumes and
home decorations, and often the em-
broideries owned by the wealthy fam-
ilies show much gold and silver
thread.

The squares of material in which a
baby is wrapped when taken to the
church to be christened receive espe-
cial attention from the mother's
needle; the embroidered flowers are
interspersed by delicate spider webs
which require much skill. No copy
is used by the girls and women in
any of their designs.

Among the beautiful examples of
peasant art, should be included paint-
ing on glass. In this work, jugs,
pitchers, etc., are painted with a cen-
ter ornament of a religious character,
or perhaps some scene from the life
of a national hero. These scenes are
surrounded by borders of rich flower
designs, the striking feature being
the brilliant red used with touches of
blue. Some of this work is consid-
ered so beautiful that it has been col-
lected from the peasants and placed
in museums where succeeding gener-
ations may enjoy it.

The designs of their pottery are
bold and colorful. Many times a
brilliant yellow is combined with red
and blue and a touch of black. While
brilliant, their color schemes are
most harmonious.

HIGHLAND SUPERSTITION

STORIES OF DAYS WHEN SCOTS
STOLE CATTLE.

In Former Days There Was a Firm
Belief in "Dead Candles"—Trick
Played by Gentleman Scared Body
Snatchers.

The estates along the Highland
border were liable to be raided by
Highland caterans up till the pacifi-
cation of the Highlands. Sir Walter
Scott has made everyone familiar
with the visit of Abercromby of Tuil-
body to Rob Roy to recover stolen
cattle, and of his agreeing to pay
blackmail for indemnity for the fu-
ture, writes Meldon Robertson in the
Weekly Scotsman.

On one occasion some Highlanders
drove off some cattle from the Ochils,
and, being badly acquainted with the
country, compelled a small herdboy
to guide them to a more familiar
terrain. Bivouacking for the night,
they unbelted their plaids in which
they rolled themselves, and one gave
a good half of his to the boy. It was
a bitter night, and the boy kept turn-
ing in his sleep till dawn.

He woke to find that he had man-
aged to get away the whole plaid,
and that his captor was lying clad
only in a very insufficient short and
footless hose, with his legs covered
with hoar-frost. The boy was terrified
that he might be severely punished,
and made a movement, when the
Highlander woke up, and, brushing
the frost off his limbs, said quietly,
"Och! Och! She will pe a cauld
night!"

The Highlanders were by no means
always successful, however, as is
shown by the story of a powerful
herdsman called Matthew. One day,
when he was at dinner, some cate-
rans drove off his cattle. Matthew
collected some other men, cut some
stiff hazels in Kincairdine Wood, and
gave chase, completely routing the
robbers, who were fully armed with
sword, dirk and pistol, and, recover-
ing the cattle, Mattie's Crag, on the
side of Craig Rossie, is said to take
its name from him.

There was in former days a firm
belief in "dead candles," apparently
a sort of natural rocket that issued
from the ground and burnt before
the window of the room where a dy-
ing person lay. "Corpse lights"—
blue flames that burnt, or rather wav-
ed, over the grave of anyone who had
been murdered—were equally believ-
ed in.

A certain weaver, early last cen-
tury, took as his assistant an ill-look-
ing journeyman. After a time the
weaver disappeared, and the journeymen
carried on the business, declar-
ing that his master had gone on a
long journey but would return after
some months. It happened, however,
that two gentlemen, driving past the
weaver's cottage one night, saw the
"corpse light" near the cottage, and
brought the sheriff to the place next
day.

The journeyman, on being ques-
tioned as to the weaver's where-
abouts, denied all knowledge of where
he had gone, but persisted in his
story that he would eventually re-
turn. The sheriff, however, set his
officers to dig where the light had
been seen, and when the weaver's
body was found the journeymen
broke down and confessed that he
had murdered him.

It is said that about 1868 these
lights, which were probably due to
decomposition, might have been seen
almost every night in the overfall
churchyard of Greyfriars in Edin-
burgh.

About 100 years ago a gentleman,
well known for the mad pranks in
which he delighted, was walking past
a lonely kirkyard in Midlothian
when he saw a well-appointed horse
and trap standing unattended before
the gate. Curious to know what this
might mean, he crouched in the ditch
by the wall and waited.

In a few moments two men came
out of the kirkyard carrying in a sack
a long object which they propped up
on end on the seat next to the driver's
seat. Then they said something about
tools and went back. Quick as thought
the watcher pulled down the sack,
emptied its grisly contents into the
ditch, climbed into the trap, got into
the sack, and braced himself stiffly
into position.

Hardly had he done so when the
two men returned and threw some
tools into the trap, after which one
got up in front, and the other on the
back seat. "Wud" as he was, our
adventurer now began to repent of
his hastiness, reflecting that one
corpse was as good as another on
the dissecting table, where, in those
days, questions were by no means al-
ways asked. Suddenly the driver
turned to his mate, and in accents of
crawling horror gasped, "Mon, Jamie,
the corp's warm!" the "corp" had
presence of mind enough to moan in
a hollow tone, "We're all warm
where I come from."

There were two wild yells, the
springs of the trap bounced furiously,
the horse broke into a gallop,
and when he got out of his sack the
gentleman found himself alone, head-
ing for Edinburgh at a great pace.
The horse, trap, harness and tools
served him well for many years and
no ever claimed them.

The Irish of It.

An Irish fireman was once rescu-
ing a woman at a fire. He lost his
hold near the bottom of the ladder
and landed heavily with the woman
on top of him. A doctor hastily sum-
moned, pronounced him sound,
though badly bruised.

"You a brave gentleman," said the
doctor.

"Brave, maybe, but no gentleman,
or I would have let the lady go first,"
answered the Irishman.

Hotels for Tourists in Finland.

Hotels for tourists which will be
open winter and summer have been
built along a new motoring road in
Finland, which runs nearly 350 miles
farther north than Iceland.

Tailor - Made ... Suits ...

Cut and Styled to Individual Order

A Good Line in a large number
of Choice Patterns to choose from.

HATS!

HATS!

Now is the time for you to look
over our FELT HATS and choose one for
yourself.

Good Blue and Striped Overalls . . \$1.49

Shirts

Ties

Hosiery

MURRAY BROS.,

MAIN STREET

SHAWVILLE - QUEBEC.

At All Times

Fresh Vegetables,
Choice Groceries,
Fruit, Ice Cream,
Candies, etc.,

Call at WM. WELCH'S

Phone 53.

East End, Shawville, Que.

P. S.—We handle STANDARD Bread.

Shawville Marble and Granite Works

THOS. SHORE - - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS

Built of the Finest Grades of Material that can be
procured

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

Special attention given to FENCING and CEMETERY wor

Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

Good Advice

Build for yourself a Strong Box,
Fashion each part with care;
Fit it with hasp and padlock,
Put all your troubles there.
Hide therein all your failures,
As each bitter cup you quaff,
Lock all your heartaches in it,
Then sit on the lid and laugh!

Yes, Good advice, but OUR COMBINED LIFE AND
ENDOWMENT POLICY can alone enable you to carry out
this advice. Think of the satisfaction of knowing that
if death should come early or unexpectedly, you are
leaving wealth to some one you love. And should you
live you can retire at 60 and enjoy the fruits of your
savings. Consult—

GORDON T. PAUL, Dis. M'gr, . . . SHAWVILLE, QUE.

A. H. HORNER, AGENTS: EMMERSON PAUL,
Charteris Shawville.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

TORONTO - ONTARIO.

Nearly all seek quality
nearly all drink Salada

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

Christopher Steynes, in order to discourage a Russian countess who is on his trail, proposes that Mary Kate O'Hara play the part of his wife at a dinner given by her boss, Gordon Rountree, a friend of Steynes. In order to give her brother, Martin, an opportunity to go to Germany to study medicine, Mary Kate agrees. She tells her folks she is going on a business trip for Rountree and then takes a train for Burlington, where she meets Steynes. They meet the countess and the countess is discouraged. Mary stays at Steynes' house and during the night a burglar breaks in and is shot by Steynes. Police take Mary's name and address, and she is terrified for fear her mother will find out. When she returns home she finds she has fallen in love with Steynes, and this she tells to Cass Keating, to whom she is engaged. Then Steynes rings her up and tells her he must see her. She meets him at lunch. The burglar whom Steynes shot refuses to allow them to drop the case against him. Steynes asks Mary to go and see the burglar. Mary escapes.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"This time next week," Chris observed deliberately, "I shall be six hundred miles out to sea!"

"Think of it," she said, raising her composed glance. But her color flickered a trifle just the same.

"And when do you marry your Cassimir Keating?"

"Imagine you remembering his name!"

"Why shouldn't I remember his name? I'm very much interested in him, or rather in his prospects. And of course I'm going to send you a wedding present!"

She was heavy, silent again. "No, you mustn't do that."

"Oh, why not?" He was trying to keep the tone light and casual, but her gravity defeated him.

"Because I don't want you to, Chris." And again she raised her quiet, sapphire-blue look to his own. Chris felt checked.

"Well, I don't want a Russian countess," he said. "But I rather hope I'll find my moorings, too, one of these days."

Mary Kate went on with her ice, without responding.

"We've had a great adventure," Chris said presently, "and, if it ends safely today, as somehow I think it will, it will be something always to remember."

"Won't it?"

"Oh, I forgot this." He drew out a small, neat pocketbook, and extracted from it a folded cheque, opened it, and pushed it toward her across the table. Mary Kate looked down at it.

"Was is so nominated in the bond?" she asked slowly.

"Not quite. But please—" He was really pleading, he was really stirred. Upon his face was the kindest, the most simple and genuine expression she had even seen there.

With the faintest possible shrug she accepted the stiff oblong bit of paper and put it into her bag. She made no other acknowledgment of it.

"When are you going to be married?" Chris asked.

The abruptness of the question surprised her. A veiled, mysterious look came into her eyes.

"When am I? I don't know," she answered.

"It will be soon, won't it? I mean, May or June?"

"I told Cass—" Mary Kate rested her elbows on the table, and smiled faintly, narrowing her eyes, looking into space. Her chin rested on her linked fingers. "I told Cass on Sunday that it would probably be never," she admitted.

There was an instant quick frown on Chris' watching face.

"What you mean by that?"

"I meant—what I said."

"But why?"

She had gone further now than she had intended to go. But a spirit of daring, a confidence in her own discretion, pushed her on.

"Suppose I had—met somebody—I liked better?" she asked, simply, with an innocent, wide-eyed smile.

"You mean," Chris altered it, after a pause, "you mean suppose you had met someone you thought you liked better?"

Mary Kate considered this.

"What's the difference," she presently demanded, "between liking a person, and thinking you like a person?"

"You could be deceived about it, couldn't you?"

"Well—" She was thinking aloud again, searching for words. "You could find out you had been mistaken, I suppose," she conceded.

"Exactly. And then you would say to yourself, 'I gave up what was real for what was imitation,' wouldn't you?"

"I suppose you would."

Chris lighted another cigarette. The waiter brought a small tray with silver and green crumpled bills on it, and Mary Kate watched the lean, big, nervous, brown hand handling them,

pushing some back, straightening others into the neat leather pocket-book.

"Shall we go?" she asked.

"Just a minute. There was something I wanted to talk about."

Chris was in no hurry; the girl stared out at the panorama beneath the window without seeing any of it. She had made a certain shy overture to him, and he had repulsed it. There was no time to think about it, to analyze just how deep the wound might be. The only thing to do was to save the unbearable moment with movement, change, a new start in the conversation.

"How long have you known the man you are going to marry?"

"Cass? Oh—" She reflected. "Since last fall. Or at least, the family has known him a long time, my Aunt Julia knew his mother. But he and I have been friendly since last fall. And then—at Christmas—it sort of began."

"I've only known him six months," she concluded, after a pause.

"What's his business?"

"Real estate."

"Is he doing well?"

"Oh, very. He's going in, with another man, for himself next year."

"There ought to be a lot of money in that, out here," Chris said.

"There is. But of course there's competition, too."

"Will you live in town, here?"

"Nothing is settled." The girl's tone was not encouraging.

"Will you let me know?"

"Why, yes," she agreed politely, raising her eyes to his face.

"You don't seem enthusiastic, Mary."

"I don't—" she answered, her eyes fixed on his. "I don't know what I've done, or what I haven't done, to make you—take that tone."

"What tone?" Chris asked, with a steady look.

"The tone of—putting me out of things, disposing of me," she answered, with a little hesitation, and a heightened color. "The tone that makes me feel—or makes me know that you feel what a gulf there is between us."

"Did I make you feel that?" Chris asked, mildly, looking down at the cigarette ash he knocked free with the tip of a little finger.

"You know you did."

"I'm sorry," he said simply. There was a silence before he added, "But isn't it there?"

"The gulf?" Mary Kate's eyes were blazing, her cheeks hot. She laughed briefly, without mirth.

"Well, isn't it?"

"I suppose it is."

"I mean, we know it is," Christopher persisted. "If it means anything to you that I'm sorrier about this than anything else that ever happened in my life," he began again, and stopped.

"About what?" she asked, relentlessly.

"About your—perhaps—liking me," he answered, not looking at her. For a moment the girl made no reply.

"Have I been so very open about liking you?" she asked then, averting her own gaze, biting her lip.

"Well, don't you?" Chris countered simply.

"But of course I do!" And she laughed unconvincedly.

"No, I mean really," Chris persisted, unsmiling.

"Surely you want me to like you?"

"You know what I mean," he said reflectively. "I'm sure you know what I mean. If I'm wrong—if this isn't

going to leave any scar—if it isn't going to cause you any unhappiness, then I beg your pardon for speaking, and I'm sorry."

Mary Kate was silent, looking at him. Once or twice she swallowed; she made no effort to speak.

"Tell me if I'm wrong, and I'll shut up," Chris said.

Still absolute silence, her ashamed, fascinated eyes on his face.

"How about it?" he asked, eyes narrowed, lips pursed a little, as he watched her.

"You're—not wrong," Mary Kate said, at last, steadily, in a constrained voice.

"Not!" he echoed, in real concern. The girl put her elbows suddenly on the table, and covered her face with her hands. "I'm awfully sorry!"

Chris said quickly. There was a pause. Then Mary Kate put down her hands, looked honestly, unsmilingly into his face.

"It doesn't matter," she said, briefly.

"I thought so—when I telephoned last night. I'm so sorry!" the man repeated. "I hoped it was not so."

Mary Kate smiled and blinked, but her dark lashes were wet. There was a pause.

"Well, what of it?" she asked then, philosophically.

"Only that I wanted to say this," Chris began, after watching her for a silent minute. "That—of course you're not in love with me, you don't really care about me, in the least. And I'd be awfully sorry to have you think you were—to have you think you did."

"Thank you," Mary Kate answered icily.

"Don't be angry about it," he said. "Angry!" And she laughed lightly, if a little shakily, too.

"How old are you, Mary?" the man, ignoring the little pretence, presently asked thoughtfully.

"Twenty," she answered.

"I'm thirty-three. I'm nearly thirty-four."

(To be continued.)

A Tree That Kills Bears

The big bear of Dismal Swamp, standing on all fours, as if caught in a trap, was in peculiar position, most peculiar.

The surveyor, Maywood Rabey, working in the North Carolina section of the great gloomy tract, was curious.

With rifle leveled, John Francis Ariza tells us in a collection of bear stories in the Baltimore Sun Magazine, "he investigated and found the bear was dead—impaled on a cypress 'knee'."

The bear had been dead but a few days, Mr. Ariza tells us as he continues, describing the surveyor's surprise at this unusual circumstance, and what followed:

To his astonishment, upon looking around in the undergrowth he found the skeletons of six more bears, all either impaled on cypress "knees" or near them, their broken bones indicating they had met death by striking the "knees" in some manner. Several of the skeletons were recent, others eight or ten years old.

It was under a giant cypress-tree, twelve feet through at the base. For some time Rabey pondered over it. At length, with his glass, he saw where here was a smooth, well-worn place on the first limb, an immense one, high above ground.

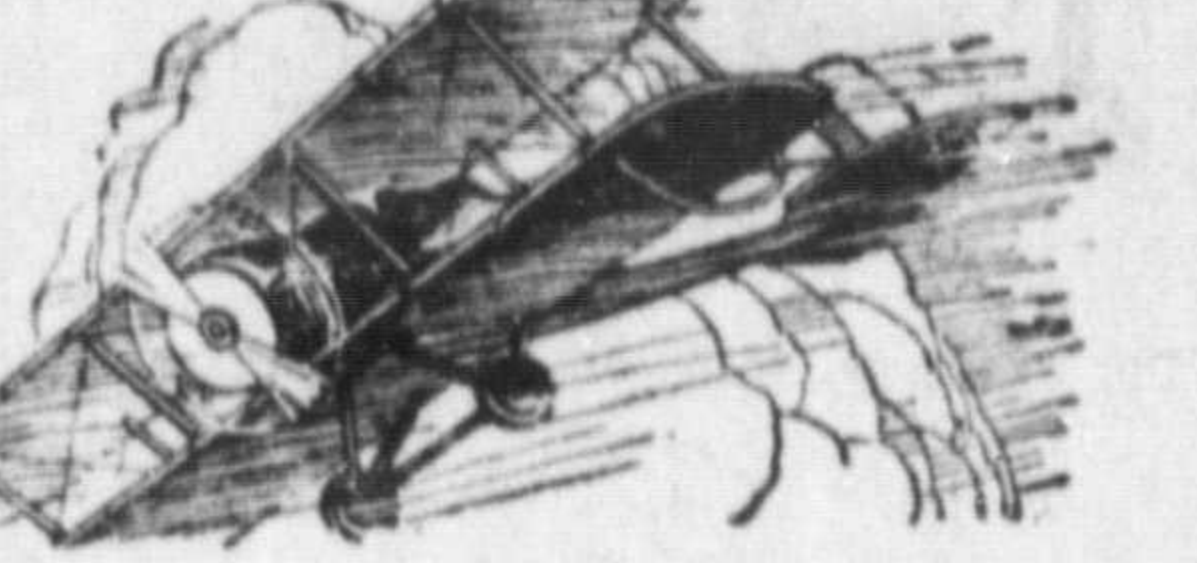
Buzzing about one large hole on the underside of the limb and several smaller ones, were swarms of bees. Then the secret of the grim drama of old Dismal became clear.

The huge limb was hollow, and bees for years had used it as their home, storing honey there, probably by the hundreds of pounds. In their eagerness to get the honey, bears would climb out on the limb and grope for the honey while clinging to the limb, a difficult thing for a bear, even using both paws.

In this precarious attitude on the shiny part of the limb, worn smooth by other bears that had paid hundreds of visits to the place, the honey-hungry animal would thrust one paw into the large hole to get the coveted sweets. Then, rattled by the stings of the infuriated insects buzzing about his eyes and muzzle, an occasional bear had lost his hold and fallen.

When alarmed a bear will often throw himself or leap away into the forest. The skeletons of the bears impaled on the "knees" beneath the cypress-tree told their silent story.

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE



Soon both Scottie and I were sound asleep by our campfire, and after he got those bears off his mind he ceased waking me whenever the blaze went down. Then I began to feel uncomfortably warm. Somehow I choked for breath, and knew I was not comfortable even while partially asleep.

Just what the trouble was I could not make out but I knew that there was something wrong. Scottie then whined and pulled at my sleeve just as I choked and coughed and became fully awake.

For several minutes I could not imagine where I was. My eyes smarted. My throat was parched and even the inside of my nose was irritated. There was the sharp smell of burning wood, and the valley itself was getting thick with smoke. The trees were burning.

When the gasoline tank of the old plane had exploded burning parts had carried over into the woods and smoldered until they had finally burst into flame. The fire was no doubt small at first, but gradually grew and spread until early morning—and while all that was happening Scottie and I snored peacefully but noisily on.

We were now in a bad fix. To the south the valley narrowed down to a sort of notch between the mountains. To the north it ended in a steep mountain slope. On either side were steep mountain sides that were now lost in the heavy smoke. It became hotter and hotter, and more and more choking and suffocating. "Scottie," says I, "I've heard a lot about dogs' luck; and, Pup, you'd better get ready to use it because we'll both need plenty of luck before we get out of here. Come, let's go."

Hot as it was, I pulled on my leather jacket to protect my back, and my helmet and goggles to save my face and eyes. I snatched up Scottie, and holding him under my coat, started toward the lower end of the valley. The wind fanned the grass fire to fur-

nace heat and through this we had to go to reach the notch and possibly a stream of water.

My shoes were smoking, and my feet frightfully hot as we plunged forward. Abruptly we were in the edge of the woods and the ground was steeper a more uneven. All about us the fire burned fiercely, threatening to swoop down on us with a sudden backdraft. For you know, a forest fire always brings a big wind with it. The hot air goes up, while cold air is sucked along the ground, blowing the flames with it. That's why a fire in the woods travels so horribly fast.

Showers of sparks made me dance around lively—pulling the collar of my coat up tight about my neck. I plodded on. Even small stones and roots caused me to stumble and I fairly gasped for breath. From time to time Scottie would whimper like a frightened child. "Back up, old chap," I'd say to him. "Just a bit longer. We've got to make it somehow." For a fact, I think he knew. He'd stop and push his head from under my coat and try to lick my hand. You can't tell me a dog doesn't understand.

Then all of a sudden the smoke cleared out of the woods. One could see quite well for a minute. The wind had changed and fanned strongly in the other direction—I raced forward—every second counted—another moment and a seething wall of flame might rush at express train speed across our path.

Then the ground sloped steeply forward. I stubbed my toe in a branch; lunged; caught at thin air—and in an instant we were sliding down a fiercely burning gulch.

Down, down we went. I grasped a tree root—it burned through and came away in my hand. Then we shot out over a ledge into space. We were falling. What was that below?

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

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One For Waiting

It was a bitterly cold day, and a passenger on a journey in the North of Scotland was longing for the train to stop so that he could jump out and get a drink to warm him up.

Presently his patience was rewarded, for soon the train came to a halt at a wayside station.

The passenger immediately got out and ran back to the guards compartment.

"Have I time for a drink before the train moves on?" he asked.

"Oh, ay," returned the guard. "I think maybe there's time."

"But how am I to be sure?" asked the passenger.

The guard stroked his chin thoughtfully.

"Well, sir," he said, "there's only one way of making real sure. I'd better come with ye."

Style arbiters tell us that the spring mode will be brighter clothes for men. But what is needed more is brighter men for clothes.—Louisville Times.

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1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons sugar

4 tablespoons shortening
2 1/2 cup milk
Tea-spoons of sugar
Raspberry juice or syrup

Mix and sift the dry ingredients. Cut the hard, cold shortening into them with a knife, using a quick, short, chopping motion; or reduce the hard cold fat to tiny particles with a pastry blender or a steel-pronged fork. When the mixture resembles a very coarse meal, add the liquid, mixing quickly and lightly. Turn out the dough on a slightly floured board; pat it down lightly or roll it to a thickness of about one inch. Shape with a small cutter or cut in squares with a floured knife. Dip the small lumps of sugar into syrup from canned or fresh raspberries . . . Press a lump into each biscuit . . . forcing it well down into the dough so that it will not run down the sides when melted.

Place the biscuits on a greased pan or baking sheet and bake in a very hot oven, 450° F., 12 to 15 minutes.

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Percy Pig and Edward Elephant Divide a Marble

As everybody knows, spring is the great time for marbles. Everybody is playing marbles, except, of course, the grown-up people. Even some of them play with a large marble which they hit with a stick to see how far it will go, and this is a game that they call "Golf." Mr. Elephant and Mr. Pig both played this game, but Edward Elephant and Percy Pig wondered what they could see in it. Ordinary small round marbles were fun enough for Edward Elephant and Percy Pig.

Now as Marble Time came on Percy Pig and Edward Elephant found that they had no marbles left from last spring, for marbles get lost, and nobody knows where they go to. Edward mentioned this need of marbles to Mrs. Elephant, who told Mr. Elephant. And Percy mentioned that he had no marbles to Mrs. Pig, who told Mr. Pig. And a few days afterward Mr. Elephant, when he came home from the city where he worked in what is called an office, brought Edward a bag of marbles. And that very same day Mr. Pig, who also went to the city where he had an office, brought Percy a bag of marbles. So the next morning when Percy Pig and Edward Elephant met on their way to school each had his new bag of marbles in his pocket.

"Good morning, Edward!" shouted Percy. "Good morning, Percy!" shouted Edward. And I've got a lot of new marbles, Percy!" shouted Edward. And I've got a lot of new marbles, Edward!" shouted Percy. And "You must take half of my new marbles, Percy!" shouted Edward, and "I won't be happy unless you take

half of my new marbles, Edward!" shouted Percy.

For as everybody knows, Percy Pig and Edward Elephant were such good friends that the first thought of each, when he had anything new, was to share it with the other. And a both shouted at once it was only after they got near enough to stop shouting that Percy knew that Edward had some new marbles and Edward knew that Percy had some new marbles.

"I've got 24," said Edward. "I've got 25," said Percy. "Oh, Edward, I beg that I may give you a marble."

"No, Percy," said Edward. "I had rather you had that marble yourself." "I do not want that marble, Percy," said Edward. "I hate to have more than 24 marbles."

"So do I, Edward," said Percy. "And I do not see how we can divide a marble in halves."

"Let us sit down on this log," said Edward, "and think."

So Edward Elephant and Percy Pig sat down on a log beside the road and thought.

"I have an idea, Percy," said Edward.

"So have I, Edward," said Percy.

"If you own that marble one day—"

said Edward.

"And you own it the next day—"

said Percy.

"It will be just the same—"

said Edward.

"As if we divided it in halves," said Percy.

And so after that Edward Elephant had 24½ marbles, and Percy Pig had 24½ marbles.

Explorer to Trace Heredity of Red Men To Ancient Tibetans

Plans Good-Will Expedition Into Parts of Tibet Not Previously Visited by White Men to Search for Traces Bearing Out Theory

By Eric Palmer
In the N.Y. Herald-Tribune

Did the original Americans come from Tibet?

"The Tibetans are decidedly red men," declares Albert E. Andre, Orientalist, who has lived for many years among them and the people of the bordering nations of India and China, and who is to lead an American good-will expedition to Tibet.

He claims that the people "on the roof of the world" are a race apart from the Sino-Mongol race and "are more directly related to the American aborigines," adding:

"The pigmentation of the skin does not approach in color that of the Chinese, who represent a close approach to the white race. In pigmentation, facial lineaments and form of nose and lips there are proofs of a common origin in comparison with the American races."

Red Men Active Race

The red men of the past have constituted a very active race, Mr. Andre believes, contributing to the upbuilding of widespread communities in Asia and moving onward, eventually via the Aleutian Islands, to Alaska and shores farther south on the North American continent.

Discoveries of stones with inscriptions resembling Chinese characters have been made 120 miles inland from Nome, and anthropologists believe these stones have been used for holding down skin houses and as anchors for the boats of historic races. The first settlement on the North American continent were made by these people, it is believed, coming from Siberia to Alaska. News of these finds has first been made public by H. B. Collins, Jr., of the United States National Museum. Mummified men have been found in the Aleutian Islands.

Seeks to Prove Theory

It is in search for traces that might bear out his theory that Mr. Andre is contemplating another trip to the Far East, planning to spend considerable time in the independent hermit nation, now the world's sole hierarchy.

For five years Mr. Andre made his headquarters at Ghoom, in the Himalaya Mountains, and lived later as a member of the Jadh tribe in its travels.

He has explored both sides of the Indo-Tibetan frontier from Bodman, in the east, where the Tsangpo River breaks through the heights, to Little Tibet on the west. He has traveled through Sikkin and traversed the Jelap, La Chen and Lachin Passes. He has followed the course of the Ganges through Garhwal to its source at Gaumukh and made his way through the Nialg Passes into Nari Khoreum and over the Manna Pass, 18,000 feet above sea level, into the valley of the Sutlej. He has visited the remote parts of the Peshawar and Lahoul Provinces.

Learning Tibetan and Chinese during his work as a missionary, he also speaks Hindi as well as several modern languages. He is likewise an authority on Sanskrit.

It is the ambition of Mr. Andre to give to the world facts which will immeasurably add to the insignificant knowledge now possessed by the rest

of the world. In this pursuit he traverses sections which no white person is known to have entered. He will seek the caves of prehistoric man, some of which have already come to notice in the explorations of L. Austine Waddell, author of the standard work on Lamaism.

Mr. Andre quotes this statement from Dr. Waddell as to the caves observed in 1903:

"Where the valley (that of the Tsangpo) broadened into a small meadow called 'The Horse Meadow' (Tra Tang), the river cut through an old bank of conglomerated boulders, exposing a cluster of caves. They numbered about forty. Some of the largest were examined by two of us and found to burrow ten yards or more within the cliff of boulders.

"Their floor was thickly overlaid by the debris of ages, fallen from the roof and was too consolidated to be scraped away during our hurried visit.

Early Mongolian Race

"Excavation here would no doubt reveal deposits of much interest regarding the earlier physical character of the Mongolian race, which curiously in its present day features approximates to the large Asiatic ape of the African continent, the gorilla.

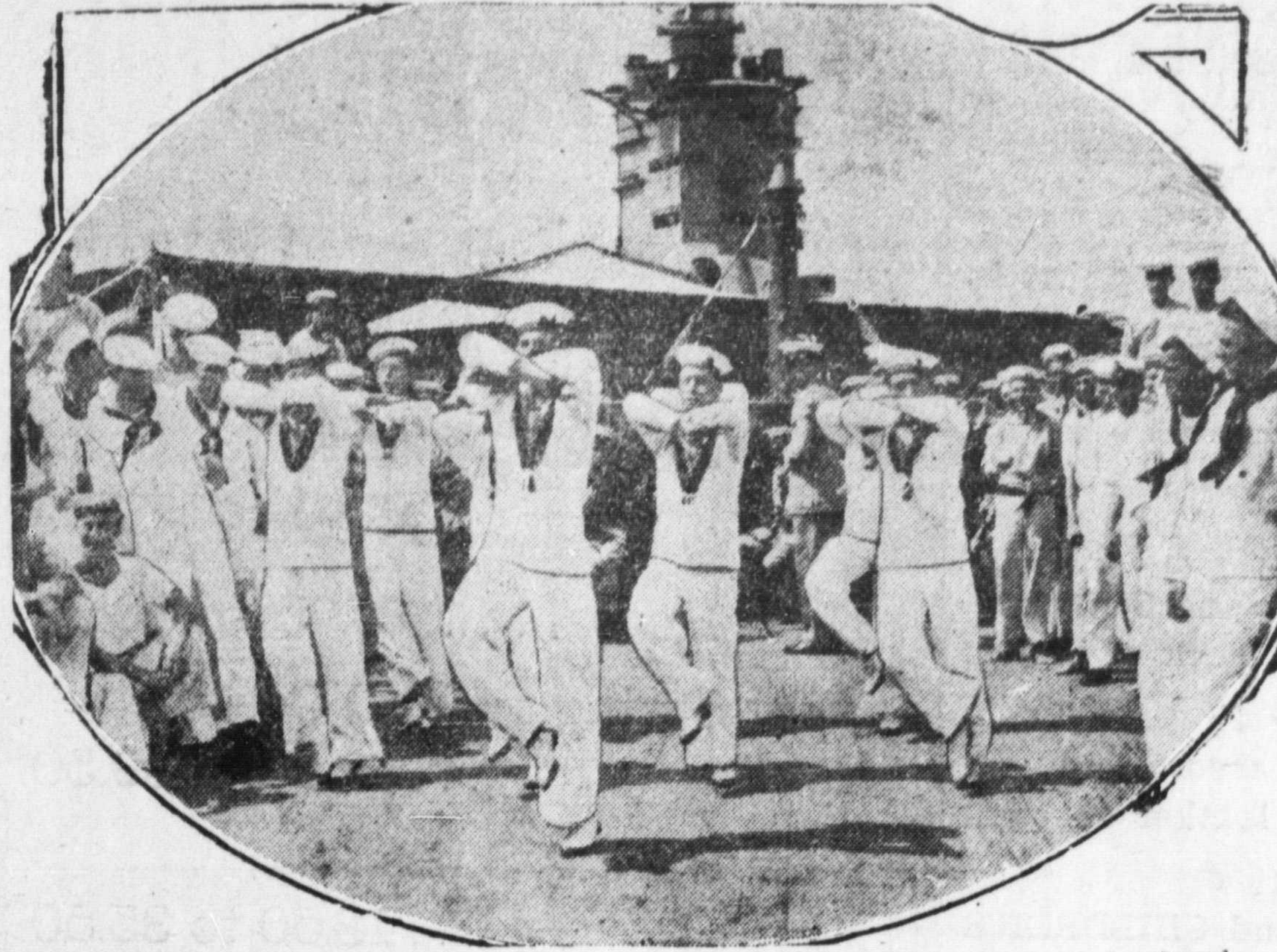
These caves, too, near the former shore of that old sea whose bottom, uplifted by the rising of the Himalayas, forms the plateau of Tibet, are thus all the more likely to contain traces of primitive man. A large number of neolithic stone implements have been found in the outer hills of Kalimpong, British Bhutan, by C. A. Bell, who also has told of learning about abodes of wild men living before the Tibetans came. It is interesting to recall the widespread tradition among the people of Tibet that their country was formerly covered by water and was only comparatively lately inhabited, about 2,000 years ago."

To Map Tibet

In the "Geology of India" (Oldham) there is a contention that the elevation of the Himalayas commenced only in tertiary times. Another purpose of the Andre expedition is to explore and map for the first time that part of Tibet where the Tsangpo turns south, becoming the Brahmaputra River, in the region known as the "Big Bend," which in turn is to be covered and is regarded as one of the most interesting parts of Tibet, with an average altitude of 4,000 to 6,000 feet, rich in vegetation and fauna.

Another plan is to find and explore the gorges by the way of which the Tsangpo breaks through the Himalayas and becomes the Brahmaputra. Mr. Andre says there are legends to the effect that these gorges rival Niagara. "Basically, however, our mission will be one of good will," stated the Orientalist. "While the expedition will be made up of geologists, mineralogists, paleontologists, philologists, as well as some cinematographers, and also a radio short-wave expert to open wireless communications to and from the unknown land, it is at the same time a caravan of good will. In Tibet the United States is an unknown country except to a few individuals. I doubt even that the supreme ruler, the Dalai Lama, has a clear conception of anything that pertains to us. It will be our mission to bring to the rulers of Tibet the message that the world at large has reached a stage of international relationships implying mutual sympathy and helpfulness and doing away with hatreds and jealousies, thereby bringing the peoples of the earth into line with the great moral teachings of its great masters of the past. We desire to express our interest in and respect for the Dalai Lama as the universal head of the Buddhist Church and as a token bring him gifts representing our culture."

British Blue Jackets Show 'Em How



Sailors of H.M.S. Nelson interpret Sailors' Hornpipe for visiting American gobs during formal visit of British ship to American fleet off Panama.

Fatigue "Classified"

Two kinds of tired people are distinguished by Thurman B. Rice in a recent discussion published by the American Medical Association; people who come home "tired and hungry" and those who are "tired and cross." The former are all right.

Normal bodily or mental activity has given them what Mr. Rice calls a "physiological fatigue," not at all uncomfortable and soon cured by ordinary rest. "Tired and cross" people, on the other hand, are suffering from what Mr. Rice calls "pathologic fatigue"; something especially likely to happen, he believes, to school teachers and housewives. Such tasks are monotonous, uninteresting, require unending responsibility and lack the stimulation of contact with adult minds. Mental irritability is a natural result, Mr. Rice insists, of conditions which create this pathologic fatigue. What the victim needs is an occasional complete rest and change, more because the mind is exhausted by uninteresting tasks than for the sake of mere tired muscles. There are five signs, Mr. Rice states, which indicate the dangerous "tired-and-cross" kind of fatigue. One is to feel too tired at the end of the day to eat or to sleep. The second is a dread of beginning work again in the morning. The third is to find yourself frequently cross and impatient. A fourth is a growing inability to relax comfortably when work does let up. Finally, if your general health seems not so good as it used to be, this may be a sign, also, of pathologic tiredness.

Grievances and babies grow with nursing.

A good woman is a wondrous creature, cleaving to the right and to the good under all change; lovely in youthful comeliness, lovely all her life long in comeliness of heart.—Alfred Tennyson.

Ottawa.—Applications for more than 20,000 bulls, under the revived federal bull-scheme, have been received in the offices of the Minister of Agriculture during the past few months, but it is likely that not more than 400 will be available in the present year.

Byrd Plans Another South Pole Voyage

Miami, Fla.—Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, aerial conqueror of polar wastelands, is planning another voyage toward the south pole for further explorations, he announced recently.

Byrd said no date had been set for the second voyage, but that it will not be started until after the natural scientists who accompanied him on his first exploration have completed their work. This, he said, will take eight to nine months.

Neither would he name the goal of the second expedition, but indicated it would take him back to Antarctica. He said: "There is a vast unexplored area on the other side of the south pole about which nobody knows."

"It may be another continent, and I am anxious to find out."

The Hudson Bay Route

Manitoba Free Press: Within the last few months several large British and foreign steamship companies have declared their intention of placing ships on the new route. Some Canadian ship operators have also become keenly interested, seeing great possibilities in the development of interprovincial trade. Maritime Province companies intend to develop trade with the Prairie Provinces, and British Columbia companies have laid their plans for shipping lumber by water to Fort Churchill, taking out grain as return cargo to foreign ports, and seeking cargo there for Vancouver.

Another reason, aside from the purely sentimental, that we don't get rid of our old cars is that we hate to throw so many dependent garage mechanics out of work.

"Don't you think Miss Howler has wonderful control of her voice?" "No, I don't. She sings every time anyone asks her to."

After all, there's a natural affinity between Rudy Vallee and grapefruit—both of them are always in the public eye.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Women Fill 3600 Bank Positions in States

New York—Thirty-six hundred important banking posts in the United States are now filled by women, according to Miss Grace S. Stoerner, assistant vice-president of the Bank of America of Los Angeles, who was in New York recently. These posts range from president down to head of a minor department, Miss Stoerner said.

"My understanding is that women control 41 per cent. of the nation's wealth," she continued. "Not only that, but they spend about 85 per cent. of the money that is spent."

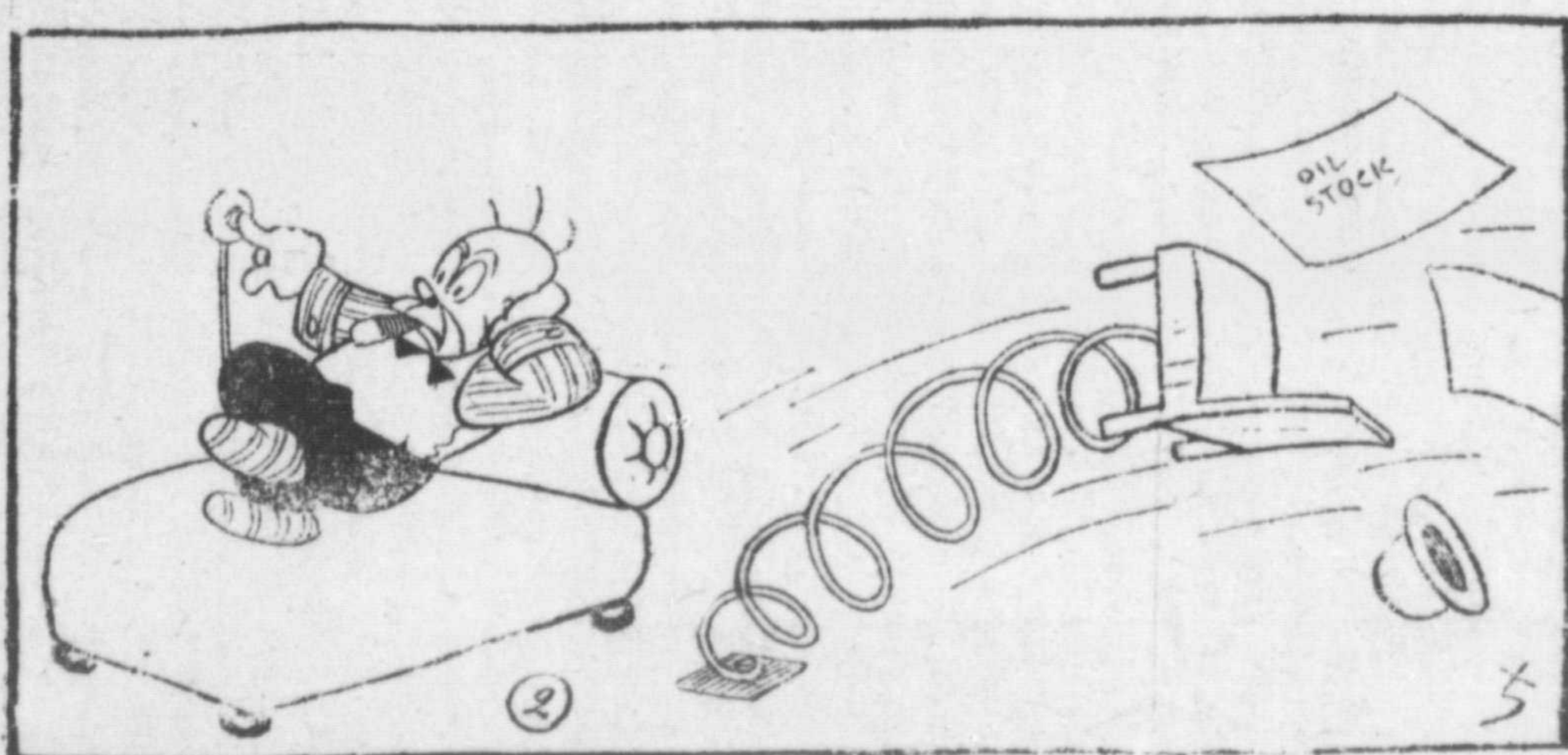
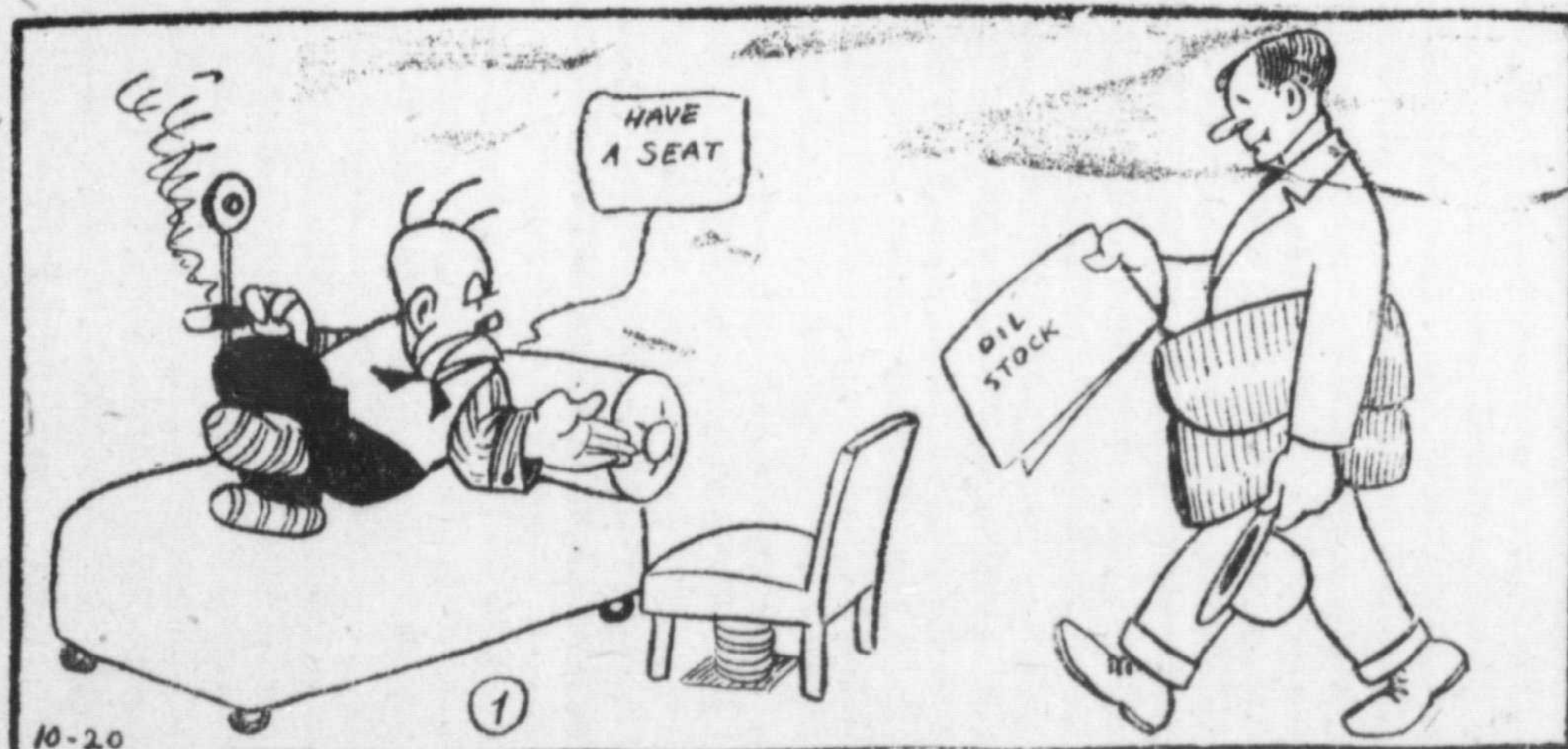
Miss Stoerner, who was secretary of the California Legislature for four years before entering the banking field, and is president of the National Association of Bank Women, declared that in California women are engaged successfully in the management of garages, apartment houses, high-class cafes; gas and oil service stations, income tax bureaus and dressmaking concerns.



Gabbie Uetric
"Some suits are pressed daily at Reno—mostly divorce suits."

When these signs appear it is time, Mr. Rice insists, to see a doctor and take a vacation.

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"



Here's a Great Invention.

England Is Building Low-Fee University

Southampton Adds Facilities To Meet New Demands
By JOHN F. A. BROWNE

Administrative Secretary, University of Southampton, in "The N.Y. Times"
The University of Southampton, England, is now undergoing a striking development designed to meet the needs of English higher education that have been making themselves felt since the war. Aided by grants from the local authorities and gifts from its own officers and friends, it has embarked on a program of expansion which, besides accommodating the growing numbers of young men and women seeking admission, will put university education of the best type within the reach of many who cannot afford it at Oxford or Cambridge, owing to the high fees at these universities. At Southampton the fees amount to about half of what they do at Oxford and Cambridge.

The chief feature of the new development is the provision of up-to-date halls of residence for students whose homes are at a distance. This is the time-honored principle of the old universities of Oxford and Cambridge, where all the students reside in colleges. The modern universities in England are generally of the day-college type, where the majority of the students live in their own homes and merely attend lectures at the university for a certain number of hours each day. That is the beginning and end of their university life.

Value of Corporate Life
We at Southampton maintain that corporate life, day and night, from the beginning to the end of the session, is the most valuable part of a university course in fitting a man or woman to be a worthy citizen of his or her country. Southampton is thus endeavoring to transplant the best traditions of Oxford and Cambridge to a modern university, and in this respect it may be called a pioneer among modern English universities.

By October, 1931, four halls of residence, two for men and two for women, will be fully equipped.

The academic side reflects the demand for university-trained students which is a notable feature of English industrial life today. It has been found that the engineer who has had a university training brings a wider and more useful knowledge to his work than the man who has been trained in the narrower atmosphere of a technical engineering school. The reorganization of British industry, necessitated by the keen competition of the post-war period, has created a great demand for industrial chemists, men on the spot in the factory, to bring the knowledge of science to bear on the technical problems of production.

Service to Industry

One of the most important functions of any university, we believe, is the prosecution of research, both pure research and research applied to the practical problems of industry. The particular nature of the latter type of research in any one university should be determined by the special needs of the locality which it serves. The present development of the town of Southampton is in engineering, especially aeronautical engineering; therefore, the university intends to specialize in research on the aero engine, with particular reference to the application of this type of engine to locomotion.

The most urgent need at the moment is a new library building, which will also be the central building of the university—in view of our belief that a library is the core of a university; that the progress and efficiency of every department depends on orderly arrangement of, and easy access to, the library books.

Many modern institutions in England have made the mistake of erecting magnificent buildings, and making no provision for endowing them, thus depriving them of their chief usefulness. At Southampton we make a point of putting up very simple buildings, built of the brick which is characteristic of that part of the country, and spending generously on the equipment and the personnel, which are the chief factors in the quality of the work done.

Two Negro soldiers were discussing the relative merits of their company buglers. Said one, "Fellah, when dat boy of ouahs plays call, it sounds 'actly like de Boston Symphony playin' de Rosary." The second soldier snorted. "Brother," he said, "you ain't got no bugler a-tall. When Snobball Jones wraps his lips aroun dat bugle an' plays mess call, I looks down at mah beans an' I sez, 'Strawberries, behave! You is kickin' de whipped cream out of de plate.'—Exchange.

Honey production in Alberta last year set a new record of 1,500,000 pounds, three times that of the previous year, according to the report of the provincial apiarist. The report notes that, "in an effort to create a larger market for this steadily-growing supply, steps were taken to educate the public to the value and uses of honey, by means of demonstrations, exhibits, field days and radio talks."

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DEATHS

At her residence 509 Kent street, Ottawa, Jane Paget, beloved wife of James Mills Clarke, in her 78th year. Funeral from the above address on Wednesday, April 1, at 2:30 p. m. to Long Island cemetery.

Miss Maria A. Smith, sister of the Rev. Canon Frank R. Smith, a former resident of Quyon, died Saturday morning at a City hospital, after a lengthy illness, aged 82 years. Her remains were interred at Quyon on Monday.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Dr. Henry M. Leppard, 5512 University Avenue, Chicago, on Saturday, March 14, 1931, in her 87th year, Matilda Anne Lothian, widow of the late Edward Payne, and dearly beloved mother of Mrs. Henry M. Leppard, formerly of Ottawa. Interment at Brockville, Ont.

WILLIAM STEPHENS

The deceased was the eldest son of the late William B. Stephens. He was born at Chatham, Ont., April 25th, 1837. Part of his school-life was spent in Hull, Que. Later the family went to the States where they spent a number of years, then they returned to Canada and settled in Upper Litchfield, Que., where he spent the remainder of his life.

About 45 years ago he was united in marriage to Mrs. Elizabeth Horner, widow of the late John Horner. Two children were born of this union—Elizabeth and Byers.

He was in declining health for some time, but only remained in bed about a month. He died about 6 p. m., March 13th. The family remarked his patience during his illness.

He leaves to mourn his loss, one son, Byers, at home; one daughter, Elizabeth, teacher at Lady-smith; one step-daughter, Annie, in Winnipeg; one sister, Mrs. George Toit, East Templeton, Que.; one brother, Richard, Freedom, Alberta; two daughters-in-law, and ten grand-children.

He was laid to rest beside his step-son, William James Horner, in the Union cemetery at Campbell's Bay, by members of the Orange Order to which he belonged for many years.

The pall-bearers were six brother Orangemen, namely: William Morehead, Gordon Acres, Thomas and George Tubman, William Atkinson and Kenneth Smith.

A large congregation met in the Wesleyan Methodist Church,

Campbell's Bay, to pay their loving respects to this well known resident.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. V. G. Manchester, assisted by Rev. A. Moors.

THE "CRIMS."

Booth Tucker Undertook to Reform Criminal Tribes of India.

To step in where a Government had admitted failure, to pit all his energies and long years of perilous work in a fight against organized crime, was the task that Commissioner F. Booth Tucker, of the Salvation Army, together with his wife, set himself when he undertook to reform certain notorious criminal tribes in India.

The "Crims" as the Indian criminals are called, consist of entire tribes of natives, some of whom are descended from the ancient rulers of India. They live almost entirely by robbery and rapine. There are about a million Crims in India, banded together in a secret society whose sole business is to commit crime. Both men and women take part in the robbery, while their children are employed as scouts and guides.

The Crims use neither sword nor gun, and invariably carried out the raids miles away from their own village. Then follows a general "share out" of the spoil, which frequently represents a huge sum. In one province 3,300,000 rupees were reported as stolen in one year. Of this amount only the odd 200,000 were recovered.

Occasionally a tribe will keep a regular gang of perhaps thirty young men to do the robbery for the whole tribe. The remainder live as agriculturists. If one of the gang is taken by the police, his successor is immediately named by the tribal chiefs. If he hesitates to go, every woman in the tribe mocks him. It is a case of "No robbery—no wife."

One tribe specializes in jewel robberies. In India native women make their ears their banks, and invest their savings in jewellery. This they hang from the lobes of their ears, which are artificially enlarged for the purpose. Each member of this particular tribe has a razor-edged blade strapped to his forefinger, and after creeping towards a sleeping woman he makes a neat cut in her ear and removes her of her jewellery. So skilful is the cut and so hard the flesh that in many cases the sleeper is not disturbed.

One of the difficulties was to induce the "Crims" to believe that a policeman was not necessarily a foe.

The ordinary "Crim" is adept at breaking into native houses, whose walls are usually of mud or wattle. He does not force open the door; he cuts a hole in the wall.

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RESTORING OLD VIRGINIA

Engraving at Oxford University Helps
Restoration of Ancient Capitol
to Old-Time Dignity.

Not long ago several sketches of the Old Fort, Toronto, made by a British officer in the year 1805, were discovered in England. As the drawings are the only pictures of the fort of that period, they are most valuable historically in showing the various buildings of the garrison eight years before the Americans destroyed it. Hitherto, there had been some doubt as to just what the fort looked like in the first decade of the nineteenth century. The sketches purchased by Mr. Doughty of the Canadian Archives, Ottawa, were, in part, reproduced in the press at the time, and if at some future date Torontonians might desire to reconstruct the most historic landmark in that city, the drawings would furnish the information desired, says an article in the Toronto Telegram.

In this connection it is interesting to see that a quaint old engraving discovered in the Bodleian Library at Oxford University is being studied for the re-creation of part of Williamsburg, the ancient capital of Virginia. A research worker engaged in obtaining information for the restoration to Williamsburg by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., of much of its old Colonial dignity, found an engraved copper plate among the Bodleian records. This discovery has been regarded as the most important step in the entire research, it seems.

On the plate is engraved a view of the first capitol, known as such, in North America—older by far than the first capitol in Washington, which was burned down by a British force in 1814, as a return call for the burning of the Parliament Buildings, York (Toronto), less than a year before. Another view shows the first royal governor's palace in the former American Colonies; a third depicts the oldest academic building in the Colonies; a fourth, the first Indian school. Another shows the house of the president of William and Mary College—the latter an institution still flourishing, and from which graduated Christopher Robinson, one of the first barristers enrolled in Toronto and founder of a celebrated Canadian legal family, the fourth generation of which is practicing in that city.

The capitol, the palace and the main building of a Virginia college, which was named after William of Orange and his queen, are the three major buildings of the restoration. For more than two years research workers had sought accurate views of these three buildings, searching every possible source in America and England. The Bodleian plate provided all in a single find.

The discovery was made by Miss Mary Goodwin, of Williamsburg, and a print was immediately made from the engraving and transmitted by radio to the United States. Restoration officials, however, reported that their

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architects, working chiefly from written records and archaeological findings, had prepared drawings before the discovery was made, which are now found to be almost identical with the engraved views. The plate is, nevertheless, held to be most valuable as corroborative evidence. Apparently no other authentic picture of the buildings in that epoch exists, the Oxford plate having evidently been prepared between 1732, when the college president's house was erected, and 1746, when the first capitol was burned. The plate measures about 15½ inches by 11¼ inches, and is divided into three sections, one of which represents some flora and fauna of the country, showing, among other things, a naked man smoking a pipe, and specimen of that tiny marine creature, the sea-horse.

Brafferton Indian School, shown on the plate, was erected in 1723, and presumably amplified in the ensuing 200 years. It still stands and is still in use, though for white college purposes. The view of William and Mary College is a front one. Erected in 1695, it is the oldest academic building in the United States, and said to be the only definite example on this continent of Sir Christopher Wren's architecture. Fire has damaged the building three times, but the walls are largely original and the picture shows the place as it looked after the first fire of 1705.

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