THE EQUITY.

39

No. 37, 28TH YEAR. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1911. $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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ESTABLISHED 1874.

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SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Your savings will increase and your idle capital while readily available will be earning interest.

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The Merchants Bank of Canada.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

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The Bank has 155 Branches and Agencies distributed throughout Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and other North-West Provinces.

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R. L. WHITMAN, Manager, Shawville.

A HORSE

... Every Man's Friend.

How about clipping your Horse this Spring?

Clipped horses not only have a better appearance, but they are full of life and vigor; they dry off quickly, rest well and do more and better work.

We have in stock

The Celebrated STEWART Ball-bearing Horse Clipping Machine.

This splendid Clipper, with file-hard, cut steel gears, six feet of new style, easy-running flexible shaft, and the celebrated Stewart single tension nut Clipping Knife — highest grade —

Price $9.75

We have also in stock Hand Clippers, ranging in price from $1.00 to $1 75

J. H. SHAW.

To ADVERTISERS.—Matter for change of advertisements must be in our hands not later than ten o'clock Monday morning to insure publication current week.

Child portraits by us are childlike, just as our portraits of adults possess strength and character. H. IMISON.

Remember the dates of our great Slater Shoe sale March 13th to 25th, 20% off all odd lines. P. E. SMILEY.

A large quantity of pulpwood has been delivered at several points along the line of railway this winter.

Mr. Hugh Lackie, mayor of Allumette Island, was re-elected warden of the county at the regular quarterly meeting of the county council held last Wednesday.

The ladies and young people should accompany the men to hear the poultry lectures in the Orange hall, Shawville, on March 17, at 2 and 8 p. m.

Will the person who took the wrong pair of lady's boots and rubbers from the rink Saturday, March 4, kindly return them to this office before March 18, and avoid trouble?

It is said that Campbells Bay has some kind of a mix-up over the license question. Petitions that were circulated both in favor of and against license contain the names of the same persons. Evidence of spine-weakening this.

The faculty and students of Shawville Commercial Institute invite your attendance at an open session to be held on Wednesday evening of this week at 8 o'clock, in the Institute class room. An interesting talk on "The Aim and Scope of Commercial Education" will be given by Pres. Charles.

The hop poles taken out last winter by a number of farmers in this section, for an American concern, and which have been lying in the railway yard for the past year, were got on the move last week. One of the buyers was here squaring up the amounts due against the poles, and getting them carred.

The local Lodge of Oddfellows are holding an "open meeting" in the Orange hall on Thursday evening of this week. Several officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge are to be present to address the meeting, and Chas. A. Cooke, the noted Indian vocalist, of Ottawa, will delight the audience with some of his specialties. A good attendance will be appreciated.

A little daughter of Elliott Robinson, Bryson, who lives with her aunt, Mrs. Hamilton, in the west end of the village, was severely injured last Saturday while tobogganing on the hill north of the cemetery. Several of the child's teeth were knocked out and her lower jaw was fractured on both sides of her mouth. Local physicians did what they could for the little sufferer whose condition was most distressing and painful.

There was a very slim attendance at the council hall on Tuesday evening last to hear Mr. Duncan McArthur, an official of the government, speak on the annuity scheme, some time ago instituted by the Government, with the chief object of affording poor people an opportunity of providing a little reserve fund, that could be drawn upon in old age. Mr. McArthur says that although the plan was designed to benefit the poor, the experience thus far is that the well-to-do and the rich are taking advantage of it to a greater extent. That is generally the way these schemes work out. The rich invariably are on the lookout for safe investments for their surplus cash, whilst a great majority of the poor find it takes all they can scrape together to make ends meet, without concerning themselves with future wants. A little better management, however, might at least put them in a position to share in the profits of what seems a good and safe venture.

DENTISTRY.—DR. COLEMAN, Dentist, will be at his office in Shawville from 15th to the end of the month.

Let us demonstrate our skill by making you the best portrait you ever had. H. IMISON, Artist in Portraiture.

CARTING.—If you want carting done see George Cater.

A number of Booth's teams on the way home from the lumber camp, passed through Shawville on Sunday morning.

Mr. Wm. H. Corrigan had a portion of the little finger of his right hand cut off last week while operating a wood sawing machine.

The cost of maintaining the insane of county in the asylums of the province, has increased at an alarming rate during the past few years.

The Wait block, Arnprior, was pretty badly scorched by fire on Friday night 3rd inst. The occupants suffered considerable loss to stock.

Saturday night finished the skating season here, so far as the rink is concerned, the hot sun during the past week having put the ice out of condition.

The Young People's Guild of the Methodist church entertained Mrs. Alf. Draper at the home of Mrs. McKinley on Monday evening—the eve of her departure for Sault Ste Marie. Oysters were served.

Dr. Gaboury, the local member for Pontiac, came up from Quebec on Saturday. He expects the Legislature will sit for about two weeks yet.

A number of Clarendon people, who spent the winter at their old homes are returning to their western locations this week. Several also are removing who have sold their places during the past two or three months.

The Pembroke Observer is "boosting" Mr. A. H. MacDonald, of Bryson for the Liberal candidature of Pontiac. Evidently our cotem is not satisfied with existing conditions. We wonder why.

A committee appointed by the Vestry of St. Paul's church went to Ottawa on Friday to meet His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal and confer with him in regard to the choice of a successor to the Rev. Mr. Coffin as rector of this parish.

Rev. Mr. Coffin announced on Sunday that arrangements were being made to continue the services regularly in the parish until a new rector was appointed by the Bishop. This will likely be for some weeks, as it will take some time to ascertain what clergymen are available for the position, before submitting names to the vestry, and after that is decided, the matter will be dealt with by the Bishop.

St. Paul's church was filled last Sunday evening, the occasion of Rev. Mr. Coffin's farewell service, many belonging to other denominations being present. The rev. gentleman's farewell discourse was based on the passage found in St. Paul's second epistle to the Corinthians – Chap. 13 : 11.—The address partook more of the nature of a heart to heart talk with the congregation than a sermon, and was listened to with much interest.

Mr. Coffin and family leave for Clarenceville on Thursday.

Renfrew, Ont., March 7.—Pembroke and Renfrew lady hockeyists played a return match in Renfrew last night, Pembroke winning by a score of 2 goals to 1. There was an attendance of about 500, a fair proportion of these being supporters of the visiting team and the gate receipts were handed over to the local hospital. The teams were deeply in earnest, each side playing to win. Two of the players were so earnest as to go often to the penalty box, one of these being a visitor and the other a Renfrew girl.

Steve Vair, who acted as referee, and Wallace Chambers, who was judge of play handled the match well.

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

For the amateur I sell the best line of Cameras and supplies that can be procured. "Ensign"—that's "It" with a capital I. H. IMISON.

GREAT SHOE SALE.—Slater Shoes 20% off all odd lines from March 13 to 25th. P. E. SMILEY.

Married.

BAADE—DAHMS.—On March 8th, at Watrous, Sask., in All Saints Church, by the Rev. A. W. R. Denston, Henry Baade of Watertown, Sask., to Miss Evelyn L. E. Dahms, daughter of Mr. A. Dahms, of Thorne Centre.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Harold Armstrong, Ottawa spent Sunday in Shawville.

Miss Maggie Wallace, of Ottawa, visited her sister, Mrs. J. L. Hodgins, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Draper left for Sault Ste Marie, Ont., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ernest Parr, accompanied by her sister, Miss Verna McGuire, left for Tessier, Sask., on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Galbraith of Renfrew, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David T. Hodgins on Sunday, returning home Monday.

Mr. Noble Horner, who spent a week or two in the hospital under treatment for a throat affection, is recuperating among Shawville friends.

Mr. Malcolm LeRoy, of Dunraven, was in town on Thursday last. Mr. LeRoy carries one of the silver medals awarded to the Fenian Raid Veterans of 1870, and naturally takes pride in its possession.

Miss Evelyn Shaw and Miss Iva Cowan were in Quyon on Thursday arranging for the continuance of Miss Thomson's music class there, the latter through the illness of her mother, having been obliged to discontinue this work for a time.

Deaths.

Mr. William Smith, one of the old residents of Yarm section, passed away on Thursday morning last at the home of Mr. Ralph Horner, North Clarendon. He had been in declining health for a considerable time past.

Miss Agnes D. McCredie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCredie of this village, passed away on Tuesday morning, 14th, at 4 o'clock. Although the deceased had been in poor health for years and endured much suffering her death came quite unexpectedly and was therefore a severe shock to the family. Funeral to Norway Bay cemetery at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

Last week's Advance announces the death of the widow of the late Jesse Smith (formerly Charlotte Fenn) who removed from Quyon to Brainerd, Minn., many years ago. She died at her home, Tacoma, Wash., from cancer of the stomach, and leaves a family of three daughters and one son.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Thos. J. Johnston, recently bereaved by the death of her husband, desires to express her heartfelt thanks and gratitude for the great kindness shown and sympathy tendered to herself and children by many good friends at a time when the hand of affliction weighed heavily upon them.

For Sale.

Span work horses,
1 filly, rising 2 years.
Also 1 standard bred stallion 8 yrs old.
2 reg. clyde stallions rising 3 years.
1 " " " " 2 years.
Apply to DUNCAN CAMPBELL, Maple Ridge, P. O.

WILLIS COLLEGE

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Canada's Premier School of Business, Shorthand, and and Civil Service.

Its enrolment of 627 students during the past school year indicates the high estimate placed upon the work of this famous College by the public. It is the largest because it is the best.

Individual instruction. Enter at any time.

Send for handsome catalogue giving full information regarding courses and rates.

S. T. WILLIS, Principal,

Bank St. Chambers, Cor. Bank and Albert Sts.

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why the attendance at

THE GOWLING Business College OTTAWA, ONT.

Has increased 112% over last year. Personal instruction in all departments by the Principal. Honorable business dealing. Thoroughness of instruction. This is the ONLY school in this district whose graduates have to stand an independent examination—that of the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

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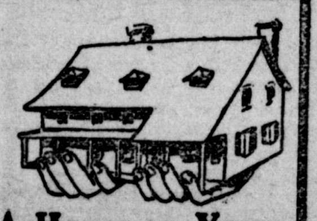


A House on Your Hands

Did you ever figure out how small a percentage of our population pass your house where they could see a "To Let" sign, or how large a percentage read our paper? Good tenants are not the kind that have time to waste in going around looking for signs. They look in our Want Ads.

If you have a house on your hands, a "House to Let" ad. will bring them to you.

FOR SALE—A quantity of good Cedars—all sizes and lengths—at North Clarendon Sawmill. Apply to JAS. V. FINDLAY, Radford.

GIRL WANTED—An Ottawa lady with small family desires to engage a maid to do the cooking and house work. Apply at this office or to R. W. Hodgins, Shawville.

LOST—On March 8th, either in Pontiac House yard or on the road between Shawville and Charteris post office, a pair of gray colored horse blankets inclosed in a bag. Finder will greatly oblige by leaving same at either R. J. Hamiltons or at Charteris post office. GARNET HORNER.

FOR SALE—Fine roomy brick house on Main street, east, Shawville. Good basement and out-buildings. Terms easy. For particulars apply to GEO. W. DAGG, 33 Lloyd Street, Ottawa.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—My property on Main street, Shawville (opposite Methodist church.) Either furnished or unfurnished, to suit purchaser or lessee. Possession after March 1st. Apply to ALF. DRAPER, Shawville.

FARM FOR SALE—Containing 170 acres situated 5½ miles from Shawville, about 45 acres cleared; balance pretty well timbered. Owner anxious to sell as he needs the money. Further particulars on application at this office.

Early Spring Goods

- New Arrivals -

6 pcs. 72 inch Floor Oilcloth at 65 cents.

These Oilcloths are a direct importation, and the quality and price will favorably appeal to economic buyers.

- 65 Pieces Prints -

Crum's Special	.. ..	14c.
English	.. .. ..	13c.
F. F. Canadian	.. ..	9c.

Extraordinary Values in Towels and - Towelling -

Large Bath Towels—the regular 50c line—bought so that we can sell them at 40c per pair.

17-inch heavy, all-linen Crash, best value we ever had, at 10c per yard. See them.

Hats! Hats!

Splendid selection of the celebrated "Buckley Hats" —the world's best. Newest shapes in Stiffs and nobbiest Soft Hats made.

Mens' Ready-to-Wear Goods...

Perfection brand Goods,
Fancy Shirts,
Work Shirts,
Overalls,
Caps, &c.

...Unequalled Qualities.

- Seeds -

Timothy, Clovers, Garden, Field and all Vegetable Seeds. Prices right. Guaranteed qualities.

COLLECTION NOTICE.

April 1st, all accounts due. Customers please remember.

W. A. HODGINS.

ORIGINAL HUNTING WAYS

HOW AUSTRALIAN BLACKS STALK THEIR GAME.

As Hunters They Are Extremely Skilful, and Know the Habits of Game.

"One afternoon when I was quite a small boy living in the heart of the Australian bush," says a writer, "a blackfellow, his wife and their two children were camped near the creek which ran through our farm. They had just arrived and were both tired and hungry.

"So the blackfellow walked down to the edge of the creek and had a look around. Soon he saw a pair of wild turkeys, or bustards, feeding quietly along a wide open space and about 800 yards away. Now, wild turkeys are very good eating, but they are very shy birds and difficult to get near.

"The blackfellow had no gun, but had three boomerangs, four spears, and a club called the nulla nulla. I watched him carefully to see what he would do. He took the three boomerangs and the nulla nulla. Then he broke several branches of a neighboring tree and swam quietly across the creek. On the other side he skirted round the edge of the clearing getting as close to the turkeys as he could under cover.

"I soon lost sight of him and kept my eyes on the turkeys. After about a quarter of an hour I suddenly noticed well out on the clearing a bunch of shrubbery. Watching it carefully, I saw that it was gradually approaching the birds. It never moved except when the birds had

THEIR HEADS DOWN FEEDING

"At last it got so close that the turkeys noticed it; but beyond a good stare they paid no further attention to it. Nearer and nearer it approached until it was only about twenty yards away. Then with a jump that made me start the blackfellow sprang up from behind the boughs and, running in to the birds, threw his boomerang at them. He seemed to hit both of them, but one flew away all the same. The other one, however, was disabled, and the blackfellow soon finished it off with his club.

"It is the fashion to speak contemptuously of the intellect of the Australian blacks; certainly in some respcets they are very deficient. I never met one, for example, that could count more than five, and most of them can only count up to three. But, as hunters they are extremely skilful, very patient, and possessed of a great fund of knowledge regarding the habits of the game they pursue.

"I have seen them catch ducks in much the same manner as the turkey was caught. The hunter, with a bundle of reeds, or other aquatic vegetation, slips quietly into the edge of the lake or lagoon or river, and either wades or swims, with the vegetation on his head, noiselessly up to the ducks. Then, one after another he quietly but swiftly

PULLS THEM UNDER WATER,

where he strangles them and attaches them to his belt.

"It would be thought that the ducks would either call out or flap their wings and so alarm their mates; but the blackfellow does his work so smartly that the duck is underneath the water before it has time to do anything.

"The kangaroo is stalked in quite a different and rather a peculiar manner. Finding where there is a kangaroo, feeding alone if possible, the blackfellow crawls in as close as he can to him. His weapons this time are two spears. When there is no more cover he waits until the kangaroo has its head down and is nibbling the grass. Then he stands up beside a tree and in full view of the kangaroo but absolutely motionless.

"The kangaroo looks up, but seeing nothing moving, resumes feeding. The blackfellow then takes a few slow and very cautious steps toward the animal, dragging his two spears carefully through the grass with his toes. The moment the kangaroo stops feeding he becomes immovable, standing, with his hands at his side, like a thin black stump.

"This strategy goes on for perhaps twenty minutes, at the end of which the blackfellow is probably within ten yards of his prey. Then,

LIKE A LIGHTNING FLASH,

he bends for his spears, and one after the other they are flung quivering into the flanks of the kangaroo. The animal bounds off, but the blackfellow follows confidently, as he knows that before the second mile is covered the kangaroo will be exhausted.

"This is the usual way in which the kangaroo was taken. Occasionally, however, it was killed with a boomerang. The kangaroo has a very thin skull, and if the boomerang hits it on the head it drops instantly.

"The boomerangs I have been mentioning do not return to their owners, as boomerangs are so often stated to do. Boomerangs used for killing game or in war just go for the object aimed at; and whether they hit or miss they never come back, but end their course just like any other missile. The returning boomerang is really a toy, and is specially constructed. It is made and used by the same blackfellow that uses the game and war boomerang.

NETTING DUCKS.

"Perhaps the most ingenious of all their schemes is the manner in which they net ducks. A creek is chosen which has, as creeks usually do, short bushy trees along its banks. Between two of these trees, on opposite sides, the blacks stretch their light, home made net, at a height of ten or fifteen feet above the water. The net is managed by two blackfellows, one on each side of the stream, who have hold of the top controlling cord. Until the critical time the net is allowed to sag well down.

"A few yards down the creek a third blackfellow is concealed in the reeds. Two or three others then make a detour of perhaps a mile or more and strike the creek again. Then they walk back along the creek toward the net. At once whatever ducks are on the creek fly up and, as is their invariable custom, follow along the course of the creek, but about 100 yards or so in the air.

"Soon they come toward where the net is waiting. Just at the proper time the blackfellow who is hidden in the reeds gives the loud, shrill cry of the duck hawk, at the same time hurling his boomerang into the air. Like so many arrows the terrified ducks dive down for the shelter of the trees and dart along only a few feet above the water.

"At the same time the net rises in front of them, and they dash into it. Sometimes the whole flock of a dozen or more is caught at once, and it is rarely that the strategem is altogether unsuccessful."

VALUE OF A GOOD MEMORY.

Its Possession Not Always Proof of a Great Mind.

The trouble with old men usually is that their memories become overloaded with actual and psychic facts, among which they are unable to distinguish those that have a value for the present and those that have become obsolete. Generally speaking, an old man knows a great deal more than a young man, but, says the Dietetic and Hygenic Gazette, it does not necessarily follow that he is wiser. While, therefore, a strong memory is a great convenience, it is not necessarily an advantage.

Cardinal Mezzofanti, whose memory for words was so retentive that he never forgot one after hearing it once, and which enabled him to acquire more than a hundred languages, was in most respects a very ordinary person. Pliny relates that Mithridates, King of Pontus, had so excellent a memory that he was able to speak fluently twenty-two languages native to the provinces of his vast empire. Yet he was a cruel barbarian.

A well known peripatetic elocutionist and reciter still living declares that he can repeat without further preparation about 3,000 selections in prose and poetry. He probably tells the truth, since he has been training his mind in this particular direction for many years.

On the other hand, such men as Sir Walter Scott, Macaulay and Gladstone were not only the possessors of excellent memories, they were also men of good judgment.

Among human beings children have the most remarkable memories. Under favorable circumstances they will learn three and even four languages, so as to be able to express their thoughts with equal ease in any one of them by the time they are six or seven years of age.

And they accomplish this remarkable feat without any aid from the menmonic devices to which adults are compelled to resort when they undertake a similar task. They learn words and phrases unconsciously, and rarely forget them as long as they live. On the other hand, grown-ups rarely acquire an accurate pronunciation of a foreign language, although they may be able to use it with entire correctness.

It is a common belief that the memory is more tenacious in early life than in later years. That seems to depend almost entirely on the individual.

THE LAST TOLL-GATE.

London (England) may soon lose its only remaining toll-gate, situated at Dulwich. Toll-bars originated as early as 1200 in London, when one was put up at St. Giles to take toll of all traffic going to Temple Bar. In 1346 one was established at Holborn Inn-lane to defray the cost of the road thence to Martin's-lane, Aldersgate. Turnpikes were set up about London in great numbers in 1663. Their destruction began in 1823, when twenty-seven were swept away, an additional eighty-one being demolished about North London in July, 1864, and sixty-one in South London the following year.

KING GEORGE'S FINANCES

MANY CLERKS ARE NEEDED TO CONDUCT BUSINESS.

Royal Income is Administered With Great Care and Attention to Small Details.

Those who imagine that King George, like the monarch one reads of in fairy stories, has only to dip his hands into a bag of gold whenever he desires to possess himself of anything, would be sadly disillusioned if they could but enter the office of the keeper of his Majesty's Privy Purse, the old-fashioned title of the King's chief accountant.

In the days of his predecessors, the Georges, the Royal finances were conducted in a very go-as-you-please fashion, with the result that when Queen Victoria came to the throne everything was in a state of considerable confusion. The process of straightening out the Royal finances wes a lengthy and tedious operation. Some of the tradesmen's bills had not been paid for years; some had been overpaid; and the labor of going into these petty details and settling accounts was enormous.

It was really only when, on the death of Queen Victoria, King Edward took matters personally in hand that a thoroughly satisfactory settlement was arrived at. All the Royal investments were carefully examined, and, on the advice of experienced financiers, many changes were made. The Royal properties were revalued, and the pictures, books, china, furniture and jewels, the personal property of the Sovereign, were scheduled by a professional appraiser.

An office, run on up-to-date business lines, was instituted to deal with the revenue and expenditure, the staff of clerks was augmented, and the books were kept on more elaborate lines and periodically balanced. As a natural consequence, when King George, who is himself exceedingly accurate, businesslike and methodical, came to look into matters he found, unlike his Royal father, that everything was in apple-pie order.

The Office of the Keeper of the Privy Purse is no light one. The duties are many and varied. The Royal estates are numerous and of considerable extent, and a whole army of work people of various grades are employed. At Sandringham, Windsor, and Balmoral there are gardeners, coachmen, footmen, farm hands, gamekeepers, beaters, motor and electric light mechanics, blacksmiths, carpenters, dairy maids, locksmiths, tailors, grooms, wagoners, forest rangers, veterinary surgeons, hydraulic engineers, and a veritable army of miscellaneous workers, who may be conveniently included in the all-embracing term, "old men." No account is taken here of the purely domestic servants, who alone form a miniature army. The wages and pensions of this huge body occupy the attention of several clerks.

MANY PURCHASES.

Then there is the purchase of live stock, seeds, roots, agricultural and farm machinery, dairy fittings, electrical supplies uniforms and liveries, farm and garden requirements, and a thousand and one things. Building operations, the painting and decorating of Sandringham House and the cottages and buildings on the estate, the glass houses, stables, drains, and other matters associated therewith, are complicated items which necessitate much clerical labor. The supply of provisions, coal, fuel, oil, cattle foods and medicines is another department; and there are the innumerable private expenses of the Royal children, the purchase of books, newspapers, clothing, seats at the theatre, and travelling expenses may be quoted as representative items. Contributions to charitable institutions, money gifts to deserving persons, and presents to foreign royalties, have to be reckoned with, and in addition there are, of course, many outgoings of a purely personal character.

Rates, taxes, and gas and water have to be paid, and the King pays rent for more than one portion of his estates in the North.

The Royal income is derived from the allowance which the country makes, the revenue from the Duchy of Lancaster from rents derived from buildings on the Royal estates, from investments, which are naturally known to a very few, from the sale of live stock, and from various sums which Queen Victoria, who was possessed of considerable business ability, "tied up" in various ways during her lifetime, for the use of her children and grandchildren.

CLOSE ATTENTION.

The efficient administration of the considerable sums included under these heads naturally demands close attention, great ability and perfect accuracy. The bookkeeping in the Royal accountant's office is as elaborate as that of a bank. The books are audited at regular intervals and balance sheets periodically prepared. As showing the exactness with which even small matters are attended to, it may be mentioned that Prince Henry, who is at a school at Broadstairs, is allowed sixpence a week pocket money, which is regularly transmitted to him.

A good deal of money used to be spent on the items "Wines and spirits." King Edward had the Royal cellars cleaned out and rearranged; much wine was sold, and the accounts put on a businesslike footing. King George, who is exceedingly temperate, will no doubt see that the item is kept as low as possible consistent with the demands of Royal hospitality.

The Royal Cash is kept at more than one bank. Ordinary accounts are paid by warrant or cheque. The warrants are made payable on the Royal estates, at local banks, and so forth—and the necessary cash is supplied to meet these. Cheques are also drawn on the Bank of England and on Coutts' Bank, but many accounts are paid in banknotes and gold. The King has a private account at an old-fashioned bank, and he signs his cheques "George" in good bold hand. As a matter of fact, however, he rarely signs a cheque, for the simple reason that he scarcely ever requires cash for his own personal use. An order is issued for everything his Majesty may want, and the account is officially paid by the Paymaster of the Household, the Comptroller of the Lord Chamberlain's Department, or the Treasurer of the Board of Green Cloth. The Lord Steward, the chief of the latter office, looks after the general expenditure of the Royal palaces, the Royal stables and garages, and the Gentleman of the Cellar who has control of the wines and spirits—no light task, for the tastes of the various Royal and distinguished personages who are constantly being entertained differ greatly, and have to be considered and provided for.

COSTLY UNIFORMS.

Probably the most costly item of the privy purse is that of uniforms. The King holds high rank in so many naval and military forces, foreign as well as British, that the provision of the necessary uniforms, some of which are exceedingly ornate, elaborate and costly, runs into a great deal of money. Royal gifts, ranging from the scarf pins and other articles of jewelry, which are given to the minor officials, to the elaborate gifts which it is customary to send at Christmas and on birthdays to foreign sovereigns and the innumerable relatives and connections of the Royal family, must necessarily represent a very considerable sum in the course of every twelve months. The King is a great reader, and English and foreign books, periodicals and newspapers form an important item under the heading of "Domestic Expenditure." Cigars were a somewhat considerable item in the late King's expenditure, but King George is a very moderate smoker, and rarely indulges in anything but a cigarette. When the King pays a visit to a foreign court or a private house there is a graduated scale of "tips," which often amount to a large sum. Subscriptions to various societies and institutions, to charitable funds, and contributions to hospitals, homes and schools of one sort and another naturally reach a huge total, for the King has not only continued the multitudinous gifts of his Royal father, but, in quite a number of cases, has considerably augmented them.

WONDERFUL NEW SERUM.

Discovery Can Detect a Mummy's Blood.

Dr. Uhlenhuth's new test for human blood is so delicately sensitive that the blood of an Egyptian mummy thousands of years old responded to it.

The test has just been applied in England for the first time in connection with the recent Clapham murder, stains on the suspected murderer's clothes, which he declares were only spatters of paint, proved to be human blood.

A rabbit is inoculated with human blood, and after a time the serum taken from the rabbit supplies the material for the test. When a stain suspected to be human blood is to be tested it is scraped off and dropped in a test tube. Or if the material stained is linen, the threads are separated, placed in a saline solution for awhile to give them the needed density, and dropped in the test tube. Then the serum from the rabbit is added and if there is even a trace of human blood present a milk ring forms in the tube almost immediately.

Serums from a horse, sheep, pig, dog and ox can be obtained by the same method, but when diluted human blood is added to one of these the liquid remains clear; no milky ring forms.

This adds even to the great value of Uhlenhuth's test. Under certain conditions the older tests did not distinguish between human blood and that of an ox, say. Uhlenhuth's method seems to identify human blood with absolute certainty.

BEDS OF IVORY AND SILVER.

Whole Fortunes are Spent in Bed Chambers.

Nowadays bedsteads are comparatively cheap, and $100 is considered a big price for even a rich man to spend on a couch, but, occasionally, however, a millionaire will expend a few hundreds or thousands of dollars on the furnishing of his bed chamber, and he will not be satisfied unless the bedstead equals in splendor the bedsteads to be found in the world's royal palices.

A rich London woman a year or two ago spent over $50,000 in furnishing her bed chamber. The carpet—a wonderful, hand-tied, purple axminster—cost $7,500.

The chairs and other furniture are of solid, carved ivory, with ebony and gold inlay. The toilet fittings are of oriental alabaster and cost some hundreds of pounds.

When the German Empress once visited the Ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid, a room was placed at her disposal which contained a bedstead constructed entirely of solid silver. The curtains which surrounded it were of Oriental material and design, heavily embroidered with gold.

The Shah of Persia possesses one of the finest bed chambers in existence. Its suite of furniture is manufactured from ivory, and inlaid with gold and precious stones. The curtains and curtain hangings are of the finest Brussels net, interwoven with silk.

The chief d'oevre of the whole apartment is the bedstead, composed entirely of crystal, and delicately chased fountains on the sides eject jets of scented water at the will of the occupant.

In the French state collection of furniture there is a Masonic bedstead surrounded by a large canopy. It is of extraordinary height and is ornamented with some of the most delicate carving it is possible for the hand of man to turn out. The French government refused $75,000 for it.

PLAGUE HAS TERRIFIED THEM

A German Tradition Gives Royalty Some Concern.

Superstitious persons see in the breaking off of the German Crown Prince's voyage a sign of the intervention of Providence. There is a Hohenzollern tradition that a great plague will some day carry off a junior member of the family. This, to many persons, means the heir. Hitherto as plagues never extend to the German Empire, the tradition has been regarded as foolish. It was a subject of joke with the Emperor Frederick. When the Kaiser was a child his parents and tutors used to talk of "the great plague which will carry you off" in the sense in which English nurses threaten children with giants and ogres. Some persons interpreted "great plague" to mean foreign invasion, an earthquake, or other national calamity, but hardly anyone associated it with an epidemic. The fact that plague has broken out at Harbin, which is directly on the route the Crown Prince would have traveled home via Manchuria and Siberia, delights persons who believe in legends and prophecies. The Prince's return, they hold, was indispensable to his safety. Germans who know the Crown Prince declare that he will be very dissatisfied with the decision to recall him. He is not at all nervous as regards illness, but is keenly sensitive to criticism, and would probably have preferred to take the risk and complete the voyage as planned.

HOW COLDS COME.

Ailment is a Chemical Change in the Body.

Dr. Frederick S. Lee, a New York physiologist, is authority for the statement that there is no such thing as a cold. He doesn't mean that people are not troubled with an ailment that they call cold, but that it is a misnomer. Nobody catches cold, he says. What happens when one has a cold, calling it that for want of another name, is a chemical change of the body, which gives the bacteria, which are always present in the throat, a chance to get nourishment and go to work. The doctors themselves don't know what the chemical change is, but they know many of the causes of it.

One cause it exposure. It may be due to a draught, or to a cold room where there is no draught, or to bad air, or to an overheated room. Another is fatigue. The doctors have discovered a lot of other causes, but these suffice to show that colds do not come from colds alone, but from any external influence that the body is unable to resist.

Dr. Lee is giving the Jesup lecture course at Columbia University this year. He is the Professor of Physiology in Columbia and a mentor for young men in the medical school. It is his purpose to have his lectures understood by the public, because, he says, it is woeful how little the average man knows about himself.

PAGEANT OF THE EMPIRE.

King's subjects Will be Able to Tour all Britain.

The Empire in the making is a phrase often used, and perhaps little understood, but one may catch a little of its meaning at the Crystal Palace, London, where the Festival of Empire is now being built up. Mr. Frank Lascelles, the master builder of the pageant, showed the writer something of the glories of the scheme that will furnish the chief attraction of the year to millions of the King's subjects from all parts of the world.

With the aid of a miniature railway one will be able to make a tour of the whole Empire. Already there are crude outlines of the chief towns and buildings of India, South Africa and Australia. Far down in the grounds below the terrace there are growing the Canadian Parliament Buildings, at present but an outline of woodwork. The treasure to be shown will be worth seeing. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has cabled the Canadian Government's assent to the spending of $350,000 on the Canadian section. The De Beers Company will lend several million dollars worth of diamonds to add to the sparkling brilliancy of the South African section. As for India, one of King Edward's last acts was to go through his collection of Indian trophies, and select some of the most remarkable, to be exhibited in the Indian section. As a pageant, the festival will be still more ambitious than the original plan. In addition to the tableaux representing the history of London—to be presented by 12,000 Londoners—there are to be pageants representing scenes from the history of the colonies. Those who took part in the scene of the Tercentenary of Canada, enacted before King George on the Plains of Abraham, will reproduce it before an Empire audience. A scene of South African history will be given by the men and women who acted it before the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, under the shadow of Table Mountain. The Delhi Durbar of 1887 will be reproduced by Indian visitors; and other colonial visitors will take their part in historical tableaux of Newfoundland, Australia and New Zealand.

STRAWBERRIES 1s. 3d. EACH.

Never More Than 12 lbs. of Fruit in London Market at One Time.

Strawberries from English hot houses have been selling at Covent Garden at 1s. 3d. each berry. They came from the Worthing district, and not more than a dozen pounds of them have been on the market at one time.

"The English strawberry season has begun," a well-known fruit salesman at Covent Garden told the London Daily Mirror recently.

"From now onwards, if we have any sun at all, there will be a steady, though strictly limited, supply. Hothouse strawberries, though they are grown under glass, require sun to ripen them.

"They have been fetching 10s. a punnet for the last two days. Each punnet, a little open basket, contains eight strawberries, so that the price per berry works out at 1s. 3d. each.

"Their quality is good, and so is their color, but not their size, while not small, can best be described as moderate. An increased, but not large, supply will be coming in now for the next few weeks. The berries are only waiting for a little sun.

"The price really depends on what the public will pay. Now that Parliament is sitting, and people are in town, the demand for strawberries will be rather bigger, and that will neutralize the cheapening effects of the somewhat larger supply."

POWER OF LIGHTNING.

Ordinary Stroke Could Drive Battleship at Top Speed.

Frequently surprise is expressed at the effect of a stroke of lightning which splinters a large tree or wrecks a tall chimney, but if the enormous power developed by an ordinary stroke of lightning is taken into consideration, the wonder will be that the effect is so small.

Scientists estimate that an "ordinary" stroke of lightning is of 50,000 horse-power—that is force sufficient to drive the largest battleship ever built at top speed. The lightning stroke, however, travels at a speed of 186,000 miles per second. We think we see a stroke of lightning, but as a matter of fact what we see is only the memory of a flash. The electrical current has been absorbed by the earth long before we are conscious of having seen the flash. A person struck by a direct flash would never see it.

The average electromotive force of a "bolt" of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts and the current is 14,000,000 amperes. In such a "bolt" there is energy equal to 2,450,000 volts, or 3,284,182 horse-power. Some day a wizard will arise who will capture and bind a "bolt" of lightning and with it turn all the wheels of a great city.

The time required for the discharge of a "bolt" of lightning is about one twenty-thousandth of a second.

RHEUMATISH CURED TO STAY CURED

Liniments of no Avail—The Trouble Must be Treated Through the Blood.

This article is intended as a talk to the man or woman with rheumatism who wants to be cured. Not merely relieved, not half cured, but actually cured. The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the swollen aching joints is a little relief. And all the while the trouble is becoming more firmly seated. Medical authorities now know that rheumatism is rooted in the blood ,and that while rubbing on liniments or hot fomentations may give temporary relief, they cannot possibly cure—you must go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism. They make new, rich blood, which expels the poisonous acid, and the rheumatism disappears. There are thousands of former rheumatic sufferers in Canada, now well and strong, who thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they are now free from the aches and pains and tortures of this dreaded trouble. Mr. Joseph Luddington. New Harbor, N. S., says: "Some three years ago my wife was stricken with rheumatism, and suffered so much tha. we dispaired of her ever getting well again. At first she was able to go about, but in spite of all we did for her she grew so bad that we had to lift her in and out of bed, and finally the pains grew so excruciating that we could only move her little by little, with the sheet under her. Finally we were induced to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for her. I do not remember just how many boxes she took, but I do know that they were the first medicine that reached the disease, and that she continued to improve until she was again as well as ever, and could do her household work. To us it is simply marvellous what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her, and we are glad to give this testimonial in the hope that it will benefit some other poor sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO AVOID DENTIST BILLS

DECAY CAN BE QUITE EASILY PREVENTED.

People Do Not Know How To Use Brushes—Soda a Saver of the Enamel.

A dentist who was working recently on the teeth of a suffering woman and trying to distract her attention from the pain said:

"I wouldn't have half as much business if women would only give the simplest attention to their teeth. By 'time' I mean before any damage can be done. For prevention is one of the certain ways of preserving a good set of teeth. Ill health is often given as the reason for poor teeth, when many times it is frequently the result of neglect.

NOT NUT-CRACKERS.

"Understanding the formation of the teeth may help to do for them as they should be done by. That hard outside which frequently does duty as a nut-cracker, thread cutter, and the rest, is thin; nothing more than enamel of paper thickness. Under this the tooth structure is soft and porous. Therefore, when the enamel is cracked or broken any moisture steeps through, settles in the porous substances, and decay is inevitable. That is one way that the tooth goes.

ACIDS IN CANDIES.

"Another is allowing to cling to it such matter as will weaken the enamel. Acids will do this. This is why immediately after eating any fruit the mouth should be rinsed with a solution of bicarbonate of soda, a teaspoonful of the powder to half a glass of water. Soda counteracts acids and it is needed as a wash always after eating candies, too, for sweets left on the teeth create acids. These acids eat the enamel.

"In my opinion rinsing the mouth frequently and often with soda or lime water would save a woman many dollars a year in dentist bills.

HOW TO BRUSH.

"Next to these mouth washes a correct method of brushing will do much toward preservation," he continued. "Rubbing the brush to and fro only polishes the middle of the surface, just as the nails would be affected if a woman rubbed her chamois buffer over the top only. I notice some women turn their fingers sidewise when they polish them so that every part of the nail may be made to shine. She can't turn her teeth, naturally, but what she can do, and so can other women, is to adapt the brush to the teeth. The brush should be held across the teeth and placed at the top of the gums of the upper jaw. Then the bristles must be drawn down to the bottom of the teeth following the space between. The lower jaw is treated by beginning at the gum and drawing the brush up toward the top. Chances are that particles will be eliminated; in any event the edges of the teeth have been cleared.

"And, of course, dental silk should be used after each meal, drawing it between the teeth to remove any bits of food. If they remain they certainly will make the teeth decay."

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. • • • 25 cents.

PARROT MURDERED.

Landlady Who Wrung Bird's Neck is Now in Hospital.

A parrot called Plato, remarkable for its ability as a linguist, was the principal character in a tragedy in Paris, France, recently. M. Vincente de Carvallo, its owner, is in prison, and M. Carvallo's landlady is in hospital, with severe injuries inflicted by the student when she wrung the parrot's neck.

Plato was a remarkable parrot. He could utter many military commands in Spanish, make charming little speeches in English, demand sauerkraut, beer, and the Kaiser in German, and also talk French with uncanny fluency.

M. Carvallo was very proud of his pet, and when he returned from his lectures he spent hours teaching the bird new phrases. It appears, however, that Mme. Machunel, his landlady, disliked the parrot and she frequently urged M. Carvallo to get rid of it.

One morning while at breakfast, M. Carvallo noticed a murderous look in the landlady's eye when Plato amicably invited her to come out and pick violets with him. M. Carvallo left to attend a lecture, but became uneasy and returned an hour later, just in time to find the landlady wringing the parrot's neck.

Maddened with grief, the student threw his landlady downstairs. She was taken to the hospital, and he was taken to prison.

BOWEL TROUBLE MAKES SICKLY BABIES

Bowel trouble is the cause of most of the ailments from which little ones suffer. When baby's bowels are not working regularly illness is sure to appear, but when the bowels are regular the little one is usually bright, active and happy. No other medicine for babies has such good effect on the bowels as has Baby's Own Tablets. They make their action regular, sweeten the stomach and promote good health. Concerning them Mrs. Freeman Feener, of Barry's Corner, N. S., writes: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets for all the troubles from which little ones suffer. My baby girl was troubled with her bowels and was so small and puny I thought we would lose her. I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and began giving them to her and now she is a big, healthy happy baby. For this I thank the Tablets, and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CARE OF THE BABY ON FARM.

Amusing the baby is often a problem to the mother on the farm. One of the ordinary clothes baskets lined with pillows, one covering the bottom and the others the sides, makes the best kind of a nest for the baby. It is far better than cradle or cab. It is so firmly balanced that there is no danger of baby falling out, and it can be placed either on the floor or on the table.

A portable railing in the form of a square, or a box will do, serves as a very helpful and comfortable place for the baby. A blanket can be placed on the floor of any room in which the mother is at work, and the baby placed on it with its toys, and all surrounded with the railing; or, if a box is used, castors can be placed on the bottom so it will be easily moved, the box padded on the inside.

There is nothing more beneficial to the muscles, especially those of the back, than the natural tumbling about of little children; the cradle or carriage does not afford sufficient exercise. Once inside the railing or in the box, it is impossible for the child to get out, and both mother and child can rest in peace.

"There's a difference in children." "Yes; the poor man's children are assets; the rich man's, liabilities"

WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS THE SURE CURE FOR ALL ACHES AND PAINS.

Mrs. Vaillancourt adds her experience to the great mass of proof that Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend.

Lafond, Alberta, Feby. 6 (Special).—That the women of the West are finding in Dodd's Kidney Pills a sure relief from those aches and pains that only women know is becoming more evident every day, and Mrs. Agnes Vaillancourt of this place gladly gives her experience as an addition to the mass of proof that is being piled up.

"For three years I suffered intensely with Kidney Disease," Mrs. Vaillancourt states. "I had pain everywhere. I only used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am completely cured of all my aches and pains. I am in perfect health to-day."

Woman's health depends on her Kidneys. If they are not in perfect order the impurities are not strained out of her blood and she cannot be healthy. She feels it in every part of her body and the result is that she is weary and worn and full of aches and pains. What every woman should know is that there is sure relief and perfect health for her if she uses Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ELECTRICAL NOONDAY.

An Expert Sees Its Realization Near at Hand.

At an electric dinner given by the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, Charles W. Price, editor of the Electrical Review and Western Electrician, one of the speakers, made the following statement:

"I dare make the prediction, based on knowledge of important experiments, that the day is not far distant when the coal pile in the cellar will be replaced by the electrical reservoir of boxlike shape and moderate size, to furnish heat throughout the entire building and also to the kitchen in residences for cooking. And this will be done economically compared with coal, as the accumulated electricity will be stored at low cost and be on tap for use when needed.

"I am hopeful that this may be realized before we meet again one year from now, if we do meet. Then will the coal wagon in front of the house disappear, the furnace caretaker lose his vocation and the ash man become a reminiscence."

THINK THIS OVER.

Why do you take yourself so seriously

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Fair exchange is no robbery, but usually one of the parties get stuck.

Costiveness and its Cure.—When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as costiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

A stout woman entered a crowded car and took hold of a strap directly in front of a man seated in the corner. As the car started she lunged against his newspaper and trod heavily on his toes. As soon as he could extricate himself he rose and offered her his seat. "You are very kind, sir," she said, panting for breath. "Not at all, madam," he replied. "It's not kindness; it's simply self-defence."

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

Kate—These new photographs of yours remind me of Jack. Alice—Of Jack! For mercy's sake, where's the resemblance Kate—They flatter you so, dear.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Wife—"A tree, you know, gets new clothes every spring—hat, parasol, everything." Husband—"Yes, darling—and makes them all itself."

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

CORONATION COACH BURNED.

Had Been in Use for Over Two Hundred Years.

A glass coach belonging to the King, which was to have been used at the Coronation, was destroyed in a fire which did $400,000 worth of damage at Notting Hill last week.

The coach had been placed with Messrs. Barker & Company of Olaf street, Notting Hill, for retrimming in readiness for the Coronation, and the work was nearing completion. Gold to the value of $1,500 was used in the ornamentation of the vehicle.

The fire, which broke out about 2 o'clock in the morning, practically burned out the great range of buildings occupied by the firm, covering an area of 180 feet by 120 feet. The place was closely stocked with beautiful carriages of every description, and many of these were burned. Among those destroyed, in addition to the Coronation coach, was a barouche belonging to the Queen, and the State coach of the Duke of Richmond, which was also being decorated.

It was at first thought that the Royal coach was the famous Acorn coach, but this proved to be incorrect, as the Acorn is now housed at the Royal mews. The glass coach, as the one that has been burnt was known, had long been noted for its exquisite workmanship, which dated back some 200 years. It weighed three tons, and the framework was constructed of English ash.

EXPENSIVE.

"Robby," said the naughty boy's mother, "here is a story in the paper about a bad little fellow who made himself very ill by crying for something he couldn't have."

"Well," sniffed the unimpressed urchin, "I should think it would have been cheaper to give him what he wantedf than to pay the doctor!"

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. • • • 25 cents.

THE CAUSE.

"What was the cause of the quarrel between the two tramps?"

"One found some money, the other tried to make him fork it over, and when he refused, knifed him."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

"How's your wife's cold this morning?" asked a neighbor. "Much better, thank you. There's a dance to-morrow evening that she wants to go to."

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

"Honesty, my son," said the millionaire, "is the best policy." "Well, perhaps it is, dad," rejoined the youthful philosopher; "but it strikes me you have done pretty well, nevertheless."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Has been used for over SIXTY-FIVE YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial Number 1098.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.

"After all," said the optimist, "you must admit that this is the best world you have ever been in." "Yes," replied the pessimist; "but hang it, my wife is the best wife I've ever had, and that's not saying much for her."

You will sneeze; perhaps feel chilly. You think you are catching cold. Don't wait until you know it. Take a dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil and you just can't catch cold.

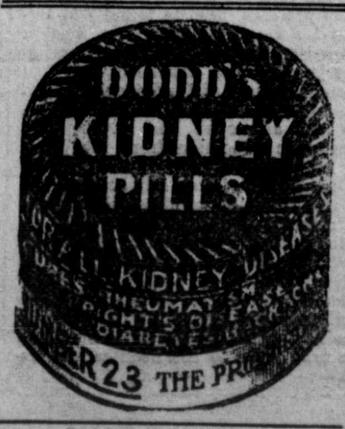
Loud apparel naturally proclaims the man.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

IMPERTINENT.

"Are you the maid?" asked the stranger at the door.

"Do I look like the hired man?" was the young woman's impertinent reply.



A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S STORY.

From the light-house at Lobster Cove Head, Bonne Gay, Newfoundland, Mrs. W. Young sends an experience of Zam-Buk, which should certainly act as a true beacon light, guiding all sufferers from skin disease to a safe harbor of refuge.

Mrs. Young says: "I suffered with eczema for seven years, and to my great delight Zam-Buk has cured me. The disease started on my breast, and spread until it extended over my back. The itching and burning—especially when the affected parts were warm—was terrible; and yet when the eruption was scratched or rubbed, it turned to bad sores, and caused great pain. I went to a doctor, and tried various prescriptions, but seemed to get no benefit, so tried another doctor. Again I got no relief, so tried a third doctor, and then a fourth. Although they all did their best for me I got no relief.

"I thought I never would be cured, when I saw a report in 'The Family Herald' telling how beneficial Zam-Buk was in cases of skin disease, so I tried it.

"Well, from the use of the very first box I saw Zam-Buk was going to do me good. It eased the irritation, stopped the pain, and the sores began to dry up and disappear. In short, I found Zam-Buk all that was claimed for it, and within a very short time it worked a complete cure."

Not only for eczema, but for ulcers, abscesses, varicose veins, bad leg, poisonedf wounds, cuts, cold sores, chapped places, piles, ringworm, children's eruptions, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases, Zam-Buk will be found unequalled. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box. or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes and imitations. Try Zam-Buk Soap, too!

AN EVEN BREAK.

"Those people talked all the time you were playing. They couldn't hear a word of your music."

"That's all right," replied the eminent performer. "My music prevented me from hearing their conversation."

Ready-made Medicine—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable, for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

HIS SECRETIVENESS.

Phelps—"Tomlinson is very secretive; he never tells his friends what he's about."

Atwater—"No; even when he had electric lights put in his house he kept it dark."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

The brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment. Hastily the captain ordered a box of rockets and flares to be brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited a number of them, in the hope that they would be seen and the passengers and crew rescued. Amid the rockets' red glare a tall, thin, austere individual found his way with difficulty to the rail and spoke to the captain. "Captain," said he, "I protest. We are now facing death. This is no time for a firework display."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

QUESTION OF PRECEDENCE.

The nobleman, according to the London Daily Mail, was profoundly displeased with a farmer whom he thought wanting in proper respect.

"Are you aware," he demanded, irately, "that my ancestors came over with the Conqueror?"

"If they did," the farmer calmly replied, "I reckon they found mine here when they comed."

"I want to look at some canes," said a magnificent young man to the shopkeeper, "and I'm in a great hurry." "Yes, sir; yes, sir," responded the shopkeeper, very much flurried. "Here, James," to shop assistant, "show this gentleman some hurricanes."

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED.—$5.00 a day easy, experience needed. Sells on sight. Absolute necessity to farmers. Does work of thirty men. Pays for itself in one hour. Write to-day. MODERN MACHINERY CO. (Dept. 5), Sarnia, Ont.

FOR SALE.

MOTORCYCLES, Flying Merkels, Bradbury's, Yales, Brown's, Lincoln, Elks, and others, new and secondhand, from $90 to $375. Send for Catalogue.—Brown, 316 Spadina, Toronto.

FOR SALE.—100 Acres Township Westminster, County Middlesex, sandy and clay loam, 2 acres fruit, buildings fair, 6 miles to London Market, 1 mile to R. R. station and P. O.—The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, London, Ont.

If you desire to purchase a Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm in Ontario, or Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, consult me. I have thousand farms on my list, some bargains. If you want to sell any kind of property, see me. Phone Main 6990. Nights and holidays, Park 627. H. W. Dawson, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

WANTED.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED to represent us Locally. Two dollars per day salary and commission. No experience necessary. Write J. L. NICHOLS CO., Limited, Toronto.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE—NEW system—constant practice—careful instruction—a few weeks' complete course—tools free. Graduates earn twelve to eighteen dollars weekly. Write for catalogue. Moler Barber College, 221 Queen East, Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE.

NORTHWEST FARM LANDS—Half a million acres in most fertile districts. Special inspection excursion in April. Write now. Stewart & Mathews Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont. Agents wanted throughout Ontario.

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

Your Overcoats

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct to Montreal, Box 188.

British American Dyeing Co.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

PAINT WITHOUT OIL

A prominent manufacturer has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it POWDR PAINT. It is a dry powder, and all that is required is cold water to make a paint waterproof, fireproof and endurable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint, and costs about one-fourth as much. Full information and catalogue mailed on request to

THE POWDR PAINT CO. TORONTO

IODINOL $1 a box 6 for 25

The most highly efficient application for the reduction of Swellings, Goitre, Thick Neck, Glandular Enlargements. Its Positive.

PILES of all kinds, in any and all stages, quickly relieved and positively cured. Cure your suffering and live quietly. "Common Sense" for Piles will do it. $1 a box, $5 for 6 boxes. Mailed on receipt of price.

LYLE MEDICINE COMPANY, TORONTO
713 WEST QUEEN STREET

THEIR FATE.

"Papa," queried the small son of a physician, looking up from his Sunday school book, "did the patients of Job get better, or did they all die?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

BE DIFFERENT.

"I understand he's one of your leading citizens?"

"He is, my boy but for goodness sake don't follow his example."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c

SELF-CONSCIOUS.

We don't know, but it's our opinion that the most self-conscious person on earth must be the man in his first plug hat.

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

NO NEED TO REST.

"Why don't you pause there, Annie" rather impatiently inquired the music teacher who was struggling with a dull, but willing, pupil. "Don't you see that rest?"

"Yes, teacher," was Annie's innocent answer, "but I ain't a bit tired."

SAVED IN HIS OLD AGE.

Annapolis, N.S., May 14, 1909.—I am over eighty years of age and have suffered from Kidney and Bladder Trouble for fifteen years. I took doctor's medicine but got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of Gin Pills which helped me.

I have taken six boxes of Gin Pills altogether, but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes and had to use an instrument before I could urinate. Now I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up.

W. H. PIERCE.

Write National Drug and Chemical Co., (Dept W.L.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size 50c, 6 for $2.50.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, MAR. 16, 1911.

Mr. Borden proposed an amendment in the House last week setting forth that in view of the failure of Congress to carry out its share of the compact, Parliament should postpone further discussion thereon and submit the case to the electors. This amendment was defeated on a strict party vote, showing that Sir. Wilfrid is determined the people shall have no direct voice in the matter.

Premier Gouin announced in the Legislature last week that the policy of the government adopted a year ago, requiring the products of this province's forests to be manufactured in the province before exportation, would be strictly adhered to without regard to reciprocity. The decision is a wise one, and it is to be hoped the government will have backbone enough to withstand the pressure that will likely be brought to bear upon it to change its plans. Quebec has a chance now of becoming a great manufacturing province, if the policy of keeping our raw material at home is adhered to. We want to export paper, not pulpwood.

With a view no doubt to counteract the effects of the speeches of Mr. Sifton and Mr. German against the reciprocity pact, Sir Wilfrid last week took a hand in the debate, and for two hours held the attention of the House with one of those eloquent speeches for which he is particularly noted. But somehow it lacked the logic which was necessary to prevent further breaches in the party ranks, hence we find Mr. Lloyd Harris, hitherto a staunch supporter, remarking that his leader had eloquently touched on every possible point except the only important one in the whole question. Mr. Harris of course is an experienced business man, whose practical views could not be shaken by the premier's flowery rhetoric.

County Council.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of the Corporation of The First Division of the County of Pontiac.

Minutes of proceedings of the municipal council of the First Division of the County of Pontiac at a regular, general, quarterly session held in the council hall in the village of Bryson on Wednesday the 8th day of March, 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which session are present the Warden, Hugh N. Lackie, Esq., and the county councillors Hayes, Dunn, Blais, Robinson, Belec, Conn, Beeman, S. J. McNally, C. McNally, Parker, Ralph, Wilson, Coyne, Young, Hickey, Moyle, and O'Reilley, forming a quorum of the council under the presidency of the Warden.

Councillors Lackie, Hayes, Robinson, Belec, Conn, Beeman, S. J. McNally, C. McNally, Parker, Ralph, Wilson, Coyne, Young and O'Reilley filed their oath of office. Councillors Blais, Dunn, Hickey and Moyle, have not yet been elected for 1911.

Moved by coun. C. McNally, seconded by coun. Young, that coun. Hugh N. Lackie, mayor of the township of Allumette Island be relected Warden of this council and municipality for the ensuing year.—Carried unanimously.

Warden Lackie subscribed to his oath of office, thanked the members of the council for the honor conferred on him, and resumed his seat at the head of the council board.

The minutes of the session of the 14th December, 1910, were read and adopted on motion of coun. Wilson, seconded by coun. Hickey.

Moved by coun. Hayes, seconded by coun. O'Reilley, that councillors C. McNally and W. C. Young be elected county delegates for the ensuing term in conjunction with the Warden.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Wilson, seconded by coun. Moyle, that Wm. J. O'Meara and Wm. Lothian, both of the village of Bryson, be re-elected auditors for this council.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Hickey, seconded by coun. S. J. McNally, that H. T. Hurdman be re-appointed Secretary-Treasurer of this council and municipality at the same salary as heretofore.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Beeman, seconded by coun. Young, that Wm. Bolam of the village of Bryson, be re-elected constable for this council at the same salary as heretofore.—Carried.

The Auditors' Report and Secretary-Treasurer's Cash Statement for the year ended 31st December, 1910, were read and laid before the council, shewing $65149 69, in the Sinking Fund for the redemption of the debentures issued under By-Law No. 29, to the credit of the county, in the Bank of Ottawa, Ottawa, on the 31st December, 1910, and on the same date a cash balance to the credit of the county in the Merchants Bank, Shawville, of $923.45, with uncollected arrears of Sinking Fund amounting to $2675.17, and of County Rate amounting to $907.89, making a total of $3583.06 of arrears due to the county from the local municipalities at the end of the year 1910.

Moved by coun. Young, seconded by coun. Belec, that the Auditors' Report and Secretary-Treasurer's Cash statement for the year ended 31st December, 1910, as now before this Council be adopted.—Carried.

Coun. Ralph enquired to ascertain whether local municipalities had the power to impose municipal rates on the right of way and other property of railroad companies situated within their limits, and it was moved by coun. Moyle, seconded by coun. Young that the Secretary Treasurer be authorized to secure legal advise from T. P. Foran, Esq. as to the legality of local municipalities imposing municipal taxes on the right of way, roadbed, buildings, and other immoveable property of any railroad company located within their limits.—Carried.

The Provincial Secretary's bill against the First Division of the Co. of Pontiac for maintenance of insane for the year ended 31st December, 1910, amounting to $1815.46, was read and laid before the council, also letters from the Secretary Treasurer to the Provincial Secretary and the latter's reply thereto in explanation of the same.

Moved by coun. C. McNally, sec. by coun. Hayes that this council do now adjourn until 1.30 o'clock this afternoon.—Carried.

Pursuant to adjournment the council re-assembled at half past one o'clock in the afternoon, the warden and all the county councillors who were present at the morning session being again present, except councillors S. J. McNally, Blais and Moyle.

Moved by coun. Ralph, seconded by coun. Young, that the Secretary Treas be authorized to pay the Prov. Secretary's bill for maintenance of insane for 1910, $1815 46, as soon as funds are available, and that he be further authorized to collect from the responsible relatives of insane patients, as far as possible, such amounts as this council has paid for them.

Moved by coun. Wilson, seconded by coun. Belec that a grant of $100 be made this year by this council to each of the two Co. of Pontiac Agricultural Societies No. 1 and 2—$200 in all.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Ralph, seconded by coun. Conn that this council grant $120 to hospitals for the present year, viz :—$20 to each of the following hospitals : Ville Marie General, Pembroke General, Pembroke Cottage, Renfrew General, Ottawa Rideau Street, and Ottawa Water Street.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Hayes, seconded by coun. Parker that whereas the sum of $2731.33 is required to defray the necessary expenses and outlay of this council for the current year, 1911, be it therefore, and it is hereby resolved, that the said sum of $2731.33 be levied by a rate of .00075 on the dollar, on each and every dollar of property mentioned and assessed in the valuation rolls of the several local, rural and village municipalities comprised within the limits of this county corporation, as now in force for county purposes, and that a By-Law for that purpose, to be known as By-Law No. 47 of this council, be now introduced and read a first time.—Carried.

By-law No. 47, was introduced and read a first time.

Moved by coun. O'Reilley, seconded by coun. Dunn, that By-Law No. 47 be now read a second time.—Carried.

By law No. 47 was read a second time.

Moved by coun. Hickey, seconded by coun. Wilson, that By-law No. 47 be read a third time short and passed.—Carried.

By-law No. 47 was read a third time short and passed.

Moved by coun. Hickey, seconded by coun. Ralph, that the Secretary-Treasurer be, and is hereby authorized and instructed to proceed to collect from the several local municipalities comprised within this county corporation, the share or portion of the sum of $2731.33 levied by By-law No. 47, exigible from each municipality, according to their valuation rolls as now in force for county purposes, immediately on said By-law coming into force.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Young, seconded by coun. Hayes, that whereas the sum of $12232.19 is required during the current year, 1911, to meet the payments of interest and sinking fund accruing on account of the debentures issued under By-law No. 29 of this council, and to raise the said sum of $12232.19 a rate of .003386 on the dollar, on each and every dollar of property mentioned and assessed in the valuation rolls of the several local, rural and village municipalities included within the limits of this county corporation, as now in force for county purposes, is required, be it therefore, and it is hereby resolved, that the Secretary-Treasurer be, and he is hereby, authorized and instructed to proceed to collect from the several local municipalities comprising this county corporation, (excepting the municipality of the township of Dorion, which is exempted from the provisions of this resolution), the share or proportion due by each, as their share or proportion of the sum of $12232.19 one half of said share or proportion of said amount being payable or due during the month of June next, and the other half being payable or due during the month of December next.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Hayes, seconded by coun. Dunn, that in view of the fact that new valuation rolls have to be made this year by all the local municipalities, that the Secretary-Treasurer be hereby authorized to procure the necessary supplies of stationery and blank forms for the same, distribute them in the required quantities to the local municipalities, and pay for them from county funds.—Carried.

Special Superintendent Gerald H. Brabazon's proces verbal on the section of the Clarendon-Leitchfield town line from its intersection with the Calumet Road to the side line road between the properties of Wm. Smith and Wm. Hayes in Leitchfield, dated 7th March, 1911, accompanied by his bill for services amounting to $23.00 was laid before the council, but as the public notice required by Article 806 of the Municipal Code had not been given no action was taken on his report.

Moved by coun. Hayes, seconded by coun. C. McNally, that the Secretary-Treasurer be authorized to pay Special Superintendent G. H. Brabazon's bill of $23 00 for services on the Clarendon-Leitchfield Town Line.—Carried

Mr. John McTiernan addressed the council re. opening the Clarendon-Leitchfield town line from his property in Clarendon to the Calumet Road, and was advised to petition the two local municipal councils of Leitchfield and Clarendon in the matter.

Councillor Ralph appealed to the council for co-operation and assistance towards amending the articles in the municipal code relative to fencing of roads by municipalities but no action was taken.

Moved by coun. Dunn, seconded by coun. Wilson, that this council do now adjourn.—Carried.

H. T. HURDMAN,
Sec.-Treas.
1st Div. Co. Pontiac.
Bryson, 10th March, 1911.

Shawville Council Minutes.

Minutes of regular meeting of the Municipal Council of Shawville, held on Monday, March 6, 1911.

Present ; Mayor Wilson ; Councillors Hodgins, Black, Dale, Posselwhite and Cowan.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The Auditors' Report for the year 1910 was read.

Moved by coun. Black seconded by coun. Hodgins that the financial report of the auditors as now read be accepted.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Black, seconded by coun. Posselwhite that the following bills be paid : W. A. Hodgins, sundry account, $13.08 ; also account of supplies furnished Glaude family, under quarantine, $18 68, making a total of $31 76.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Hodgins, seconded by coun. Cowan that whereas it is expedient to raise, by way of loan, the sum of two thousand dollars for permanent improvements, required to meet the current expenditure of the corporation of Shawville. Be it resolved, therefore, and the Council enacts as follows :—1 That it shall and may be lawful for the mayor and treasurer of this municipality of Shawville, and they are hereby authorized and empowered to borrow from the Merchants Bank of Canada at the office of the said bank at the village of Shawville the sum of two thousand dollars for the purposes aforesaid. 2 That the said mayor and treasurer are hereby authorized and empowered on behalf of this corporation of Shawville to sign and execute as representing such advances, the corporate seal of the said municipality of Shawville, and deliver to the manager of the Merchants Bank at Shawville, the promissory note or notes of the said corporation, payable at the office of the said bank in Shawville, and also to execute in like manner renewals thereof in whole or in part until such advances are fully paid.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Black, seconded by coun Dale that Messrs. R. G. Hodgins H. T. Argue and John J. Caldwell be appointed valuators.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Cowan, seconded by coun. Posselwhite that Messrs. R L Whitman and H. S Barnett be re-appointed auditors.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Cowan, seconded by coun. Posselwhite that A E Richards n be appointed rural inspector and collector of dog taxes.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Black, seconded by coun. Dale that the mayor and couns Eades and Posselwhite be appointed road committee.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Cowan, seconded by coun. Hodgins that the road committee make report to this council at the May meeting in regard to the improvements needed in this Municipality —Carried.

Moved by coun. Posselwhite, seconded by coun. Dale that this council do now adjourn.—Carried.

W. W. IRELAND,
Sec Treas.

NESTOR OF JOURNALISM.

Late Robert Murray, LL.D., a Force In the Land.

Robert Murray, LL.D., for fifty-five years editor of The Presbyterian Witness, for length of time and for excellence of service, perhaps without parallel, passed from his home at Studley, Halifax, N.S., to his larger inheritance in the spiritual realm.

Dr. Murray possessed many gifts and all of a high order. During his entire practical life, he found employment for these varied talents, first in the editorial department of a religious journal, and outside of this just as continuously and efficiently in general labors, benevolent and religious. He took an active and appreciative interest in education from the primary school to the university.

The system of free schools and the higher education of Nova Scotia, for more than half a century, had in the editor of The Presbyterian Witness a most intelligent, constant and effective helper.

Confederation, of contemporaneous birth with the system of free schools, like that great undertaking, was from the first clear to the penetrating vision of Dr. Murray.

His eye was even upon the civic interests of Halifax, moral and otherwise, upon the political character of the Dominion, upon its leaders and guides. He avoided the spirit and work of the partizan, but ever cultivated that of the true patriot and faithful citizen. Wherever he saw truth and worth, he praised them, irrespective of names or parties. Otherwise, his pen gave a note of warning and remonstrance.

The great temperance reform has had for the past half century in Dr. Murray, a moderate, firm helper. He never failed to cheer the professional and unprofessional workers in their heavy and praise-worthy labors. In the last half century, no false note on this subject ever sounded out from The Presbyterian Witness. In the editorial column, Dr. Murray's eye was always on the horizon, helping the true and the good, and condemning, with righteous displeasure all that he saw menacing the best interests of his fellow men.

Dr. Murray's reading was carefully selected and of a wide range. Labors, urgent, inside and outside of the editorial sphere, were ever on his hands; but he never hurried. He seemed to have time for everything. Certain it is, that he found time for reading many magazines, many newspapers and many books. For him, ecclesiastical history, biography, philosophy and theology had special attractions. He knew well the history of his own church and the men who had adorned it. But his study was not confined to the history of the Presbyterian body. To him it was only one of a number of ecclesiastical forces, operating in christian and heathen lands. The union of the Methodists with the Presbyterians, now at a forward and hopeful stage, was first seen and advocated by the editor of The Presbyterian Witness.

Dr. Murray was taken suddenly ill, the attack being immediately diagnosed as of pneumonia. In view of his advanced age, seventy-nine years, slight hope of his recovery could be held out, but friends were hopeful that the native Scottish strength of his constitution might pull him through. However, it became apparent that he was rapidly failing—that the loosing of the silver cord was very near at hand, and death came at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Born in Earltown, Colchester, the son of Alexander Murray, a Scotsman, Robert Murray possessed in large measure the typical Scottish strength of character—an "infusion" which has contributed to Nova Scotia's fame as a mother of able men.

He took his theological course in the old Free Church College, Truro, but was not ordained, taking, at the close of his college course, the position of editor of The Presbyterian Witness, holding it for a life-time as has been stated.

On Dec. 28, 1905, he celebrated his golden jubilee as editor of The Presbyterian Witness, and the occasion gave the community, as a whole, an opportunity which it eagerly embraced to express its recognition of him as a moving force for whatever was good. The then Lieutenant-Governor Jones (out of town at the time) and Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler of Brooklyn, New York, sent greetings.

The synod, the Evangelical Alliance of Halifax, and the Nova Scotia press, paid their tribute, and there were presentations of gold and other gifts.

Stumbling Schoolboy.

A Toronto printing foreman tells of an experience he had with a schoolboy, which will make interesting reading for the business men who often complain that the city public schools turn boys out with much less education along practical lines than should be expected.

When this foreman was a proof-reader, one of the people who held copy and read for him was a lad of about sixteen years. The boy stumbled over such words as "necessary" and "massacre," and, on being questioned, said that he had reached the senior fourth book in a certain Toronto school.

"It can't be a very good school, is it?" asked the proof-reader.

"Good school?" repeated the boy enthusiastically. "Say, last year we won the junior football championship, and our girls' basketball team won the championship in their series."

Where Is the Potash?

A powerful German syndicate is reported to be forming in Berlin to secure for the German potash trust the "great potash deposits" near Goderich, Canada. Natives say that no discovery of potash deposits in that neighborhood has been made by German experts, so far as can be ascertained.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

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

KEPT CONSTANTLY IN STOCK.

Special attention paid to Dressing Lumber and Sticking Moldings.

CUSTOM SAWING AS USUAL.

ROBT. G. HODGINS.

FARM FOR SALE.

South East Half of Lot No. 17 in the 8th Range of the Township of Clarendon, containing 100 acres more or less ; 75 acres under cultivation ; balance well wooded. Good house 26x36 feet ; frame barn 30x50 ; stable 18x26, bricked inside ; carriage shed and storehouse 18x28, all in good repair. Will be sold on easy terms. For full particulars apply to

W. F. RICHARDSON,
Box 88, Haileybury, Ont.

Rheumatism Cured

Wait's Homoeopathic Rheumatic Cure

Cures Rheumatism; Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part ; Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part ; Sciatica Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side : Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back ; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Positive Cure. Price One Dollar.

Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior.

Mr. Hawkes and the Reporter.

Extremes meet among newspaper men. Either your reporter has the wisdom of the wise or he is ingenuous to a degree. Against one of the latter type there is a pleasant story.

In the course of his duties, this reporter recently went to see Mr. Arthur Hawkes, the genial Superintendent of Publicity of the Canadian Northern Railway, who is leaving railway work to start "The British News of Canada." The reporter wanted some details of the new paper:

"Well," said Mr. Hawkes, "every nationality in Canada except the English is represented by a special newspaper. The German, the Frenchman, the Icelander in the Northwest, each has his special journal, but the Englishman has no paper devoted to his interests. The Canadian newspaper presupposes a knowledge of Canadian affairs which the Britisher does not possess. Now my paper will keep the Englishman in touch with the Old Country, and at the same time help him to become a good Canadian. Yes," said Mr. Hawkes enthusiastically, "my paper will talk to the Englishman in an accent that he will understand."

"What," said the reporter, "are you going to print the whole paper in the cockney dialect?"

Laying Down the Law.

The Transcript bears witness that before compulsory education took up the rod in Moncton, juvenile society was well—just weeds. The youth of the city frequently stood before the beak in the Police Court. They gambled—there is no proof that they gambled—in the streets without parental restraint. Curfews are not fashionable nowadays. Neither was compulsory education in Moncton till it was tried out in experiment.

Compulsory education has now had a vogue there for some time. Juvenile crime has decreased — ask Chief Rideout; 2,127 more pupils went to school this year than last in Moncton. They do not fake excuses, as in bygone days. They have developed a wholesome respect for authority which to them does not appear so arbitrary as it used to do; they see reason in discipline, and that is a hopeful sign.

Scotch.

Dr. A. S. Estey of Calgary gives the following as the origin of the name Kennebecasis:

A man whose name was Casis settled in St. John, N.B., many years ago, and a while later there came out a Scotchman who knew him. Having made inquiries about his friend, the Scotchman was piloted by a St. John man to where Casis lived. Something about the man he had known while on the other side of the Atlantic seemed strange to the Scotchman, and he said, "Mon, mon, this canna be Casis?"

Canada's Titled Citizens.

Canada has quite a stock of peers, baronets and knights:

Barons: De Blaquiere, Haliburton, Mount Stephen, Strathcona, Baroness Macdonald, Baron De Longueuil.

Baronets: Sir Edward Clouston, Sir Wm. Johnson, Sir John Robinson, Sir Cyril Rose, Sir James Stuart, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Charles D. Rose.

Knights Grand Cross, St. Michael and St. George: Sir R. Cartwright, Sir W. Laurier, Sir Charles Tupper.

Knights Commander, St. Michael and St. George: Sir F. Borden, Sir M. Bowell, Sir J. Boyd, Sir John Carling, Sir M. Daly, Sir L. Davies, Sir C. Fitzpatrick, Sir S. Fleming, Sir P. Girouard, Sir J. Grant, Sir L. Jette, Sir P. Lake, Sir D. McMillan, Sir W. Mulock, Sir C. Pelletier, Sir C. H. Tupper, Sir W. Van Horne, Sir A. Aylesworth.

Knights Victorian Order: Sir T. Shaughnessy.

Knights Bachelors: Sir H. Allan, Sir John A. Boyd, Sir L. Casault, Sir M. Clark, Sir G. Falconbridge, Sir G. Garneau, Sir L. Gouin, Sir L. Graham, Sir A. Irving, Sir A. Lacorte, Sir F. Langelier, Sir J. Lemoine, Sir W. Macdonald, Sir W. Meredith, Sir C. Moss, Sir R. Scott, Sir G. Parker, Sir H. Pellatt, Sir S. Strong, Sir M. Tait, Sir H. Taschereau, Sir T. Taylor, Sir R. Weatherbee, Sir J. Whitney, Sir E. Walker, Sir N. Bate, Sir Sir W. Mackenzie, Sir D. Mann, Sir G. Gibbons, Sir T. Tait, Sir C. Townsend.

Pontiac Friends

Honey season is over again, but you will find plenty for winter colds at the following places from

The Yarm Apiary :

J. H. Shaw, Shawville.
Misses Wilson, "
A. J. McRae, "
John A. Cowley, Bristol.
R. A. Grant Elmside,
Wm Foss & Son, Ladysmith,
And at the Apiary.

Keep Your Skin Smooth and White

Here is a new cream, which nourishes and soothes the skin, making it clear and white.

Tansey's Cold Cream
(HONEY & OATMEAL)

This new cream will not turn rancid, does not promote hair growth—is superior to any other on the market.

Two sizes 35c. and 50c.

O. H. TANSEY, DRUGGIST,
276 SHERBROOKE ST. W., MONTREAL

FOR SALE.

(Estate of Late Richard M. Hodgins)

Lots Number 151 and 161 on King Street in the village of Shawville, with a comfortable brick dwelling house thereon.

Also one and a quarter acres of land, part of Lot No. 9 on the Fifth concession of Clarendon, adjoining the property of Mr. Irwin Schwartz. For full particulars apply to the undersigned Executors.

E. HODGINS,
W. A. HODGINS.

Lot for Sale.

Being Lot 5 on the 13th range of Clarendon—(known as the Old Robet farm). Small comforteble house and stable ; about 20 acres cleared. Well wooded and watered. Terms easy, owner anxious to sell as he wishes to live a retired life. For further particulars apply to.

H. B. HODGINS,
Yarm, Que.

For Sale or to Rent.

Desirable farm on Calumet Island. Good house and good out-building erected thereon. For full particulars and terms apply to ARTHUR McVEIGH,
Dunraven P. O.,
Calumet Island, Que.

FOR SALE

At Campbells Bay, Que., Village Lot No. 130. House and out-buildings. Stand for a livery business. Terms of payment to suit purchaser. Apply to

F. X. LAFRANCE,
Fort Coulonge, Que.

Farm for Sale.

Lot No. 21, 1st range Calumet Island. 227 acres, more or less, clay and loam, good state of cultivation. Large new iron roofed frame barn and other outbuildings ; also a new eight-room house. Property conveniently situated to market immediately opposite C. P. R. station, Campbells Bay. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to.

N. McCUAIG,
Bryson, Que.
or to MRS. C. McCUAIG,
Schrieber, Ont.

Desirable Property for Sale.

I am desirous of disposing of my property, known as Charteris Post office, on the Pickanock Road, six miles from Shawville. On the property is erected a comfortable dwelling house and store, storehouse and other necessary outbuildings ; together with 20 acres of land. Property will be sold with or without stock in store, as desired. I also offer for sale my farm adjoining the above, being Lot 9 on the 12th range of Clarendon, containing 180 acres, more or less ; 100 acres under cultivation. Barn and house erected thereon, well watered and fenced. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

ARCH. ANGUS,
Charteris P. O., Que.

THE EQUITY,

A Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests

Published every Thursday

At Shawville, County Pontiac, Que.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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

—o—

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line for 1st insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent nsertion,

Business cards not exceeding one inch nserted at $5.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.

Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates which will be given on application.

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

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

JOB PRINTING.

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

JOHN A. COWAN,
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Professional Cards.

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DR. COLEMAN - DENTIST,

Medallist Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario; Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of Michigan (Ann Arbor) D. D. S., and L. D. S., Quebec.

Office and residence—Over J. H. SHAW'S store, Shawville.

LEGAL.

R. A. DRAPEAU, LL. L.
ADVOCATE
Shawville - - - Que.

Office—D. McRae's brick building, Main Street.

ALEXANDRE DUFORT,
Notary Public,
BRYSON - QUE.

Visits Shawville every Saturday.

Money to loan on good security.

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N. McCUAIG
Prov. Game Warden.
Bryson, March, 1911.

Spring Arrivals of House Furnishings

Tapestry Rugs - New designs and shades ranging from 2¼ x 3 yards to 3 x 4 yards.

Floor Mats - A dozen different patterns and sizes, ranging in price from 50 cents to 3 dollars.

Oilcloths and Linoleums - Floral and check patterns, 1 yard, 2 yards, 2½ yards, 3 yards and 4 yards wide.

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We have the new Oilcloth, narrow width, in hardwood pattern—the correct thing to use as border for rugs in place of the old style painting.

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CANDIDATE WAS LITERAL.

Samuel Bingham Showed That He Made No Promise.

Now that the municipal elections are over, the average reader has seen much of such expressions in the press: "He is not in the field," "No! he will not run this year," "He will retire," "He is in the race again," etc. It is well not to interpret these remarks too literally.

Some years ago the late Samuel Bingham was mayor of Ottawa for two terms. Mr. Bingham was a man of generous heart and kindly disposition, but somewhat set in his ways and ideas. He had made a fortune bringing logs down the Gatineau River for the various lumbermen of the Ottawa Valley, and was currently reported to have more ready cash "on tap" in the bank than any other resident of the Capital. To him the safest place for coin was in the vault of some sound financial institution, and not in stocks, bonds, securities or mortgages. But he was not niggardly, and presented the Capital with Bingham Park, gave his annual allowance as mayor to charity and, in other ways, conferred on the city many benefits—but that is another story.

He had been in the council for some years before aspiring for the chair of chief magistrate and, when he decided to enter the contest, there were two opponents—and the most uncertain kind of a fight is a triangular one. The Sunday before nomination day it was rumored that Mr. Bingham intended to drop out. A reporter of a morning paper saw Mr. Bingham, who had heard nothing of the rumor, on Sparks street just as he was about to board a car for home, and had only time for a monosyllabic interview.

"Are you running, Mr. Bingham?" he inquired.

"No," came the answer promptly.

"Then, can I say that you are not in the field?" persisted the scribe.

"If you like," came the jovial answer as he boarded his car.

The morning edition came out in flaring headlines with the announcement that Bingham, one of the mayoralty candidates, had retired, and that the field had been left to the two other candidates.

Mr. Bingham was nominated just the same, and went into the fight, winning by a snug majority. When making his nomination speech a spectator asked him why he had announced his retirement from the race, and Mr. Bingham replied that he had authorized no such a statement. He was as much surprised as anyone to see the reference to his withdrawal.

He then explained that, as he was going home, a young man had breathlessly approached him late at night and asked him if he was "running."

"I told him, 'No!'" continued the speaker, "for I was walking leisurely at the time. He then inquired if I was "in the field," and I again answered in the negative and, of course, I told the truth, for I was making my way across the street for a car. There is not a field within miles of where I stood."

Mr. Bingham had not thought his replies to be taken so literally, but the newspaper man saw, what was intended for a joke in a different light, which goes to prove that municipal aspirants should not always be taken too seriously in their expressed intentions or promises.

The Way He Looked at It.

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?"

"Y-e-s, s-s-i-r."

"Well, can you support a family?"

"H-how many are there of you, s-sir?"—Judge's Library.

Small, but Deadly.

The fly, the flea and the mosquito are the veritable scourges of the human race in the disease they carry. The fly carries disease which decimate the native population of the African highlands. The mosquito spreads malaria, the most ubiquitous of tropical diseases, and is suspected of propagating yellow fever as well, and the flea spreads plague. In the last case there is usually only one kind of flea, Pulex cheopis, which spreads the infection, and the other fleas which might spread it—the Ceratophyllus fasciata and the Typhotopsylla musculi—are not very partial to human blood, though the second will take to it more readily than the first. Happily for the white man and the dwellers in temperate climes, the range of most of these death and disease carrying insects is limited to the tropics.—London Graphic.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR WOMEN.

Conditions of Employment and Living In B. C. Province.

"Undoubtedly there are excellent opportunities for the right type of female immigrant in British Columbia, but we have known of many disappointments owing to the ignorance of new arrivals as to the different conditions which prevail in the province, as compared with other parts of Canada, particularly in regard to domestic service." This statement was made during an interview which a representative of Canada had with Mrs. Pemberton, of Victoria, and the Rev. Canon Beanlands, who was for so many years a prominent resident of the Pacific province.

It was pointed out that, while the Chinaman is extensively employed in domestic service in British Columbia, the native-born Canadian girl almost invariably seeks work in an office, a store, or a school, being able to pick and choose an occupation which, because it would give her the greatest amount of leisure time in the evenings, seems most to her taste. Another point dwelt upon was that in the towns of Canada those families which are in a position to employ female domestic servants, expect service as such, and not as lady-helps. Frequently disappointment has been occasioned because the new-comer has been led to believe that she will be treated as "one of the family." In other cases, girls have gone out who have been employed in those large establishments which are so numerous in the Old Country, and of which there are so few in Canada—rich men's houses where a number of servants are kept, each one having some defined duty to perform, which has made her either incompetent or unwilling to discharge the duties of a "general" servant.

A common cause of mutual dissatisfaction between mistress and maid—in trivial matters almost amusing—is, however, the inadaptability of the newcomer to her different surroundings. Cases were quoted of girls who have always used this or that British polish, and could not be made to realize that a Canadian-made article—one with a name to which they were not accustomed—could perform the work. Occasionally, also, there is disappointment in the matter of wages, though as much as $15 a month may be paid to even the "raw" girl who really shows anxiety to learn and willingness to work. The opportunities for such a girl to rise and, frequently, to settle in a good home of her own, are, it was specially emphasized, much greater than in the older land.

In discussing the necessary expenditure as compared with earnings, as to which so much difference of opinion has been expressed, it was stated that in British Columbia, without doubt, clothing is about 50 per cent. more costly, and the making of dresses by local dressmakers is probably twice as dear as in England. Cotton goods and underwear are, however, not any more expensive, but sometimes cheaper, than "at home." "The general impression," said Canon Beanlands, "is, I think, strongly in favor of the higher wages as balanced against the higher price of commodities; there is a larger margin for saving or spending."

As regards openings for school teachers, typists, or stenographers, and shops or office workers of any kind, the local supply is considered quite adequate to the demand. Another point drawn attention to was the entirely different conditions existing in cities like Vancouver or Victoria from those in the country districts on the mainland or islands. Probably no province has so many people directly from the United Kingdom engaged in fruit-farming, ranching, etc., who would welcome the right sort of female help in their homes, and would value the addition to the family of those who could join socially as well as helpfully in their circle, in fact, be true "lady helps."

Those who desire more detailed information regarding the existing openings in British Columbia might communicate with the Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association in Vancouver, in connection with which there is a committee which looks after new arrivals, and a hostel where a certain number can be boarded while arranging for a situation. The British Women's Emigration Society, which has its offices in the Imperial Institute, London, will send out a personally conducted party of young women in March.

Another Cause of Alarm.

As showing the interest people take in the dead languages and the mottoes written therein, instance the following story:

"This town is getting more French every day," said a member at a recent meeting of the Montreal Branch Knights of Pythias.

Naturally this started an argument.

"I tell you there won't be any French spoken at all in forty years," said a brother.

"You're wrong," replied the first speaker. "The place is getting more and more French. Why they have gone and changed the name of the square between the City Hall and the Court House. Think of giving that a French name."

"They haven't," said a Pythian.

"Yes they have," stated the man who started the argument. "They've got it labelled 'Concordia Salus.'"

Where He Went.

One of the leaders of the New Brunswick Bar was once cross-examining a female plaintiff who claimed to have been falsely imprisoned for certain taxes.

"What did you tell the collector when he demanded the tax?" he asked.

"To go to the devil," was the reply.

"Did he go?" queried the attorney.

"I don't know; he went and employed you."

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The New North.

In her book, "The New North," Miss Agnes Deans Cameron has much to say about the Eskimo with whom she came in contact on her trip through the Far North of Canada. Above all, her book is full of the Hudson Bay Co. and its records. The paternal interest which this company takes in its employes is only equaled by the care with which the accounts are scrutinized. Here is one of the stories she tells:

"The big books of the company a year or two ago in unmistakable round-hand declared that one Running Rabbit, lawful widow of Blueskin, was entitled to draw from the coffers clear-side bacon and a modicum of flour. But one quarterly pay sheet, returned to Winnipeg from Fort Churchill, showed that Running Rabbit, in addition to her food allowance, had been handed out forty cents' worth of cotton. Stern inquiry, backed by red tape and the company's seal as big as a saucer, was sent to the Churchill factor. Why had the allowance of Mrs. Blueskin (nee Running Rabbit) been exceeded? By "return mail" nine months later the factor reported:

The widow's gone,
Her tent's forsaken;
No more she comes
For flour and bacon.

N.B.—The cotton was used for her shroud.

Learning His Voice.

Dr. Rutherford, Live Stock Commissioner for Canada, used to be a member of the Dominion Parliament, although you'd never guess that in view of the way he now keeps clear of politics in his speeches. It was while a member that there happened to him what he believes to be about the best thing that was at his expense.

The doctor was boarding at the home of two matronly ladies, who had, as a pet, a parrot that was credited with considerable intelligence.

The parrot was a great Tory, and one of its finest bits of talking was "Hip, hip-hooray for Sir John A." But, notwithstanding the doctor's political allegiance, Polly made friends with him. He had a knack of handling such pets, and when he scratched Polly's head she forgave him for being a Grit.

A little later, while the doctor was talking to one of the ladies, they heard the parrot making strange, guttural noises that might have meant that it was suffering. The noise grew to something almost terrifying. "Is there anything wrong with Polly?" asked the doctor, but the ladies merely smiled and said, "No."

Polly kept up the strange, deep noises, and finally Dr. Rutherford said that he must go and see what was wrong.

Both ladies laughed again, and one of them said, "Well, if you must know Polly's trying to imitate your voice."

Leading In Spelling Reform.

The Schoolmasters' Club of London, Ont., is an organization of professors and male teachers of the University, Normal school, Collegiate Institute, Public Schools, and business college. At its annual meeting recently, after the discussion of a paper on the Improvement of Spelling, a resolution was adopted in the following terms:

"The Schoolmasters' Club desires to express to the publishers of the journals of this city its approval of their practice of spelling words as 'labor,' 'governor', 'honor,' etc., with the 'or' ending, and further begs to suggest that they take steps to introduce approved simplifications and improvement of the spelling of some common words, for example, 'program,' 'catalog,' 'tho,' 'altho,' 'thoro,' 'thoroly,' meter,' 'center,' 'theater'."

Tired of the Game.

"Billingsly tells me he has moved his gasoline tanks into his garage."

"But that's awful dangerous, isn't it? The garage may catch fire at any moment."

"That's what Billingsly hopes."

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THE EQUITY.

THE UNQUENCHABLE FIRE:

Or, The Tragedy of the Wild.

CHAPTER VI.—(Cont'd)

But this was not the only change that took place with the coming of the White Squaw. For a woman who had been bred in the mysterious depths of the northern forests, away from her fellow creatures, shut off from all associations of men, Aim-sa displayed a wondrous knowledge of those arts which women only practise for the subjugation of the opposite sex. She set herself the task of administering to her companions' welfare in the manner which has been woman's from the first. She took to herself the bothersome duties with which no man, however self-reliant, loves to be burdened. She went further. She demanded and accepted the homage of each of the brothers, not impartially, but favoring first one and then the other, with the quiet enjoyment of a woman who looks on at the silent rivalry of two men who seek her smiles.

And as the days lengthened, and the winter crept on towards spring, the peace of the house was slowly but surely undermined. Eve had appeared in the Garden.

The calm that still remained was as the smooth surface of water about to boil. Beneath it was chaos, which must soon break out into visible tumult. The canker of jealousy fastened itself upon the uncultured hearts of the men, and, like all secret growths, sapped and undermined that which was best in their natures.

And Aim-sa looked on with eyes which smiled inscrutably; with silent tongue, and brain ever busy. In due course she showed signs of beginning to understand her comrades' language. She even essayed to speak it herself; and as she stumbled prettily over the words, and placed them wrongly, she became more and more a source of delight, an object of adoration to the poor souls who had been so suddenly born to this new life. With keen appreciation she saw these things while she listened to their speech between themselves. and her great, deep eyes would wear many varying expressions, chief among which was the dark, abiding smile.

There could be no doubt that what she saw she interpreted aright. She was too clever in everything else to do otherwise. Nick, impatient, headstrong, could never long concel his feelings. His eyes would express displeasure the moment the quieter Ralph chanced to monopolize Aim-sa's attention. Every smile she bestowed upon him brought a frown to the younger man's brow. Every act or look which could be interpreted into an expression of regard for his brother fired his soul with feelings of aversion and anger till he was well-nigh distracted. Nor was Ralph any less disturbed. In his undemonstrative way he watched Nick, and suffered the acutest pangs of jealousy at what he believed was Aim-sa's marked preference for his brother. But the woman continued to stir the fire she had kindled with a childlike naivete which was less of the Wild than of the drawing-room.

And as day succeeded day, and week followed week, the companionship of these men became more and more forced.

One night the friction very nearly broke out into a blaze. Ralph was lying upon his back, buried to the neck in his fur blankets. He was smoking, as was his custom, while waiting for sleep to come. An oil lamp reeked upon the earthen floor and threw its bilious rays little further than the blankets spread out upon either side of it. For a long time he had lain silently gazing up at the frosted rafters above him, while his brother sat cross-legged at work, restringing his snow-shoes with strands of raw hide. Suddenly Ralph turned his face towards him in silent contemplation. He watched Nick's heavy hands with eyes that wore a troubled look. Then he abruptly broke the long silence.

"Victor don't know as she's here," he said.

Nick looked up, glanced round the room, shook his head, and bent over his work again.

"No," he answered shortly.

"Maybe he won't jest laff."

"No."

Again came Nick's monosyllabic reply.

"Guess we'd best let him know."

There was a pause. Ralph waited for his brother to speak. And no answer came, he went on:

"Who's goin' to tell him?"

Still there was no reply. The silence was broken only by the "ping" of the raw-hide strands which Nick tested as he drew [illegible] fer her,"

Ralph went on, a moment later. "Wimmin, I 'lows, has fancies. Now, maybe, Victor's got a mighty fine show o' print stuffs. A bit o' Turkey-red wouldn't come amiss, I dessay. Likewise beads."

"Maybe."

"Why don't you take the dogs an' run in?"

Nick's hands suddenly became motionless; his eyes were raised until they looked into the face of his brother. His seared, weather-beaten skin flushed a desperate hue, and his eyes were alight and shining angrily. His lips twitched with the force of the passion stirring within him, and for some seconds he held himself, not daring to trust to speech.

When at last he answered it was in a tone of fiery abruptness.

"Guess not," he said. And it was Ralph's turn to hold back the anger which rose within him.

"Why?"

"Say, brother," said Nick, with a biting distinctness, "quit right there. Ther' ain't no need fer another word."

For a moment Ralph peered into the other's face; but he remained silent. Then he turned over upon his pillow with a sound very like a muttered curse. And from that moment the gulf between them became impassable. Aim-sa was a subject henceforth tabooed from their conversation. Each watched the other with distrust, and even hatred, full-grown within him. And such is woman's power in the world.

And soon there came a further disturbing element in that mountain home. It awoke all the dormant atmosphere of mystery which in the minds of the two men surrounded the lovely Aim-sa. It awoke afresh the "Dread of the Wild" which had assailed them on their journey north, but which had long since departed in the security of their own home.

It came in the early morning, when the world about them was cloaked in the grey shroud of daylight mists; when the silent forests above and below them were rendered even more ghostly and sepulchral by reason of the heavy vapor which depressed all on which it settled. Nick was standing rifle in hand preparing to sling it across his back. Ralph was stooping to adjust his snow-shoes. Aim-sa had been left within the hut.

A gentle breeze, like the icy breath of some frozen giant on the peak above the hut, came lazily down the hillside. It plunged the fog into a turmoil of protest. The heavy vapor rolled in huge waves, sought to return to its settled calm, then slowly lifted from the flustered tree-tops. Another breath, a little stronger than the first, shot forcefully into the heart of the moving fog and scattered it mercilessly. Then the whole grey expanse suddenly lifted; nor did it pause until the lower hills were bared, and the wintry sun shone splendidly down upon the crystal earth.

And as the air cleared, the keen eyes of Nick flashed out in a swift survey of the prospect. Suddenly his breathing was sharply indrawn. His rifle never reached his shoulder, but remained gripped in his hand. His eyes had become riveted upon a low hill far out across the valley. It was the summit of this hill, and what was visible upon it, that held his fascinated attention. And as he gazed a half-whispered word escaped him, and Ralph was beside him in a moment.

"Look!" and Nick's arm was outstretched pointing.

And Ralph looked in time to see the ghostly form of the Hooded Man as it slowly passed from view over the hill.

"The Hood!" exclaimel Ralph, in awestruck tones.

"Ay."

"What's—what's he doin' here?" Ralph asked, more of himself than of his brother. Then he added: "He's on our trail."

There was a slight pause.

"It's somethin' on her account," Nick said, at last, with uneasy conviction.

As if actuated by a common thought, both turned and looked back at the hut. Nor was their uneasiness lessened when they beheld Aim-sa standing directly behind them, gazing out across the woodland hollow with eyes distended with a great fear. So absorbed was she that she did not observe the men's scrutiny, and only was her attention drawn to them when she heard Nick's voice addressing her. Then her lids dropped in confusion, and she hastily turned back to the house. But Nick was not to be denied.

"You've seen him." he said sharply—"him wi' the hood?" And he made a motion with his hand which described the stranger's headgear.

Aim-sa nodded, and Nick went on:

"We see him up north—on the trail to the Moosefoot."

The woman again nodded. She quite understood now, and her eyes brightened suddenly as she turned their dazzling depths of blue upon her questioner. She understood these men as they little thought she understood them.

"It is the Spirit—the Great Spirit," she said, in her broken way. "The Spirit of—Moosefoot Indian. Him watches Aim-sa — Queen of Moosefoot. She—White Squaw."

Ralph turned away uneasily. These mysterious allusions troubled him. Nick could not withdraw his fascinated gaze. Her strange eyes held him captive.

They took her words without a doubt. They accepted all she said without question. They never doubted her identity with the White Squaw. Primitive superstition deeply moved them.

"You was scared when you see him jest now?" said Ralph questioningly.

Aim-sa nodded.

"He come to—take me," she said, halting over the words. "The Moosefoot — they angry — Aim-sa stay away."

"Hah!"

Nick thrust his rifle out towards her.

"Here, take it. It shoots good. When 'The Hood' comes, shoot. Savvy?"

Aim-sa took the gun and turned back to the hut. And the men passed out into the forest.

Aim-sa left the hut soon after the brothers had departed. For long she stood just beyond the door as though not sure of what she contemplated doing. And as she stood her eyes travelled acutely over the silent valley. At last, however, she moved leisurely down the hill. Her easy gait just lasted so long as she was in the open; the moment she entered the forest her indifference vanished, and she raced along in the dark shadow with all the speed she could summon. The silence, the heavy depressing atmosphere, the labyrinth of trees so dark and confusing—these things were no deterrent to her. Her object was distinct in her mind, and she gave heed to nothing else. She ran on over the snow with the silent movement of some ghostly spirit, and with a swiftness which told of the Indian blood in her veins. Her dilating eyes flashed about her with the searching gaze of one who expects to see something appear, while not knowing whence it will come. Her flowing hair trailed from under her cap with the speed of her going, and the biting air stung her face into a brilliant glow. Her direction was plainly in her mind, for, though dodging her way through trees, she never deviated from a certain course. The gloom of the forest had no terrors for her; all her thoughts, all her attention, were centered upon the object of her quest.

Nor did she pause till she came to the low, barren hill which stood on the far side of the valley. As she came to the edge of the forest which skirted its base she drew up and stood for a moment hesitating. Once she raised a hand to her mouth as though about to give voice to a prolonged mountain call, but she desisted, and, instead, set out to round the hill, always keeping to the shadow of the forest edge.

At length she stopped. Her hand went up to her mouth and her head was thrown back, and out upon the still air rang a cry so mournful that even the forest gloom was rendered more cheerless by its sound. High it rose, soaring upwards, upwards through the trees until the valley rang with its plaintive wail. As if recognizing the distressful howl of their kind, the cry came back to her from the deep-toned throats of prowling timber-wolves. The chorus rang in her ears from many directions as she listened, but the sounds had little effect. As they died down she still waited in an attitude of attention.

(To be continued.)

STUMBLING BLOCKS.

Father—"Why is it that you are always at the foot of your class, Elmer"

Small Elmer—"Cause there are several fellows in the class who won't let me get ahead of 'em."

"My husband is particularly liable to sea-sickness, captain," remarked a lady passenger. "Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?" "'Tain't necessary, mum," replied the captain. "He'll do it."

"And where," demanded his wife, with flashing eyes, "would you be now, only for me?" The man glanced at the clock. It was verging on midnight. He sighed, and was silent.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. • • • 25 cents.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG GIVERS

THE LEADING PHILANTHROPISTS OF LAST YEAR.

Andrew Carnegie Leads With Total of $20,516,000—Rockefeller Second.

Andrew Carnegie leads among the year's givers with the sum total of $20,516,000, counting in his $10,000,000 peace gift of December, at its market value when made, $11,500,000. Mr. Carnegie's next largest gift of $3,500,000 was made to the Carnegie Technology Schools in Pittsburg. This was the manner in which Pittsburg s philanthropist celebrated his seventy-fifth anniversary, he previously having given $20,000,000 to found the same institute, including a library, museum and concert hall.

Of Mr. Carnegie's 1910 philanthropies, $3,000,000 was distributed among 10 cities (including Pittsburg) for the benefit of their public school teachers, who are relieved from want in their old age by proper pensioning. Colleges throughout America (but in most cases the smaller and poorer ones) benefited by another million, while libraries and general charities received the remainder. Mr. Carnegie in the last ten years has returned to the people through his philanthropies approximately $200,000,000.

FOR UNIVERSAL PEACE.

Mr. Carnegie's latest gift was announced Dec. 14—$11,500,000, for the cause of universal peace.

John D. Rockefeller's donations for the past year amount to $15,132,000, making him the second largest gift giver of the 12 months. This is counting in the $10,000,000 that he gave to the University of Chicago in December, fulfilling his original intention of giving that seat of learning $35,000,000.

The leader in the year's bequest by will was Isaac C. Wyman of Salem, Mass., whose great fortune of $10,000,000 was left to Princeton University, from which institution he was graduated in 1848.

WYMAN GIFT THIRD.

The Wyman gift was the third largest of the year. The fourth largest was made by the United States Steel Corporation, which dedicated $8,000,000 to the establishment of a fund with which its superannuated and disabled employees might be pensioned. This fund has been consolidated with the $4,000,000 fund created by Andrew Carnegie when he sold his holdings in the Carnegie Steel Company to the United States Steel Corporation. The new fund, therefore, will amount to $12,000,000 and will be known as "The United States Steel and Carnegie Pension Fund."

Henry Curtiss Elliott, a mine owner, who was killed by a snowslide in Alaska, January 4, left his fortune of $2,000,000 for a home for friendless children in Chicago.

David Rankin, Jr., of St. Louis, Missouri, is a conspicuous giver of the year. In order that he may die poor, Mr. Rankin has given his fortune of $3,000,000 to the support of the Rankin School of Mechanical Trades.

By the will of Thomas Murdock, a wholesale grocer of Chicago, who died December 5, 1909, his estate of $2,500,000 is left to the Presbyterian Hospital of Chicago, the American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia, and the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago.

Charles Francis Wright of Brookline, Massachusetts, who died September 27, 1909, left the bulk of his estate of $2,100,000 to be divided between the New England Peabody Home for Crippled Children of Boston, and the Free Hospital for Women of Brookline. Mr. Wright's will provides that a fund of $7,000 be set aside for the care of his horses and dogs, and $25,000 to be distributed among his household servants.

The gifts to Columbia University during the year amounted to $2,357,979. The National Council of the Congregational Church collected for foreign missions $1,225,000.

LEADING WOMEN GIVERS.

The leader among the women givers for the year is not one whose name is prominent in the philanthropic world. She is Mrs. Amanda W. Reid of Portland., Ore, who donated $2,000,000 to her native city, to establish a college to be known as the Reid Institute.

Mrs. Mary Hunt Loomis, prominent in Chicago for half a century, left her estate of $1,250,000 to the Loomis Institute of Windsor, Connecticut, which was founded by the family of Mrs. Loomis' husband.

This splendid list of million-dollar benefactions is completed by Mrs. Harriet Coles of New York City, widow of the late John B. Coles. The bulk of her estate reverts to the Female Guardian Society of New York City, and the Presbyterian Hospital of the same city receive $75,000 to found a bed in perpetuity.

The two largest givers in the class just below the $1,000,000 mark were Mrs. Mary A. Mason of Pittsfield, Mass., and Miss Martha R. Hunt, who died in Somerville, Mass., March 15.

The above are only a few of the largest givers. Those who have given smaller, but still munificent sums, are numbered by the dozen.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They re-inforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal.

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NOVEL CONCRETE BARN.

Gain in Space and Convenience by Making it 12 Sided.

A large concrete barn, one of the oddest and yet most practical in the country, is that recently built by M. S. Yoder on his farm at Shipshewana, Ind. In order to secure the greatest amount of interior space with the least amount of material a twelve sided structure was erected, which makes the ground plan roughly circular.

The walls are made of concrete, 20 feet high, reinforced with 118 rods of heavy wire fencing, says the Cement Age, and in addition to this a large amount of scrap iron was used to reinforce the walls at the doors and windows. Most of the latter material was bought from junk dealers.

The main entrance to this barn is over a bridge and eight feet or so above the ground, and this bridge is also constructed of steel and concrete. The ground floor is of cement and the stalls are arranged on either side of a central driveway.

There are many novel ideas worked out in this barn, among them labor saving devices for watering and feeding the stock and cleaning out the manure. A hay track, 30 feet in diameter, is known as the merry go round, as it is fitted up with a hay carrying device which hoists the hay to any desired height and takes it to any part of the barn. This is operated by an engine in the little house by the bridge.

Modern ideas for ventilating and heating are used, and it is possible to keep the air pure by means of a ventilator at the top of the dome. As this is 53 feet from the floor it acts like a tall chimney. There are thirty-one windows in the barn, which are all of the same dimension, 12 inch by 22 inch glass, and four lights to a sash.

A novelty in cement construction is the absence of wooden window and door frames, the sashes fitting into the cement as the frames were moulded, with holes for the bolts, which keep them in place. The barn encloses as much floor space as a rectangular building 40 by 72 feet, making a saving of 32 feet of wall by using the twelve sided shape. The cost was $17.80, but that figure does not include the owner's labor or the material coming from the farm.

BRITAIN'S FREAK SEASON.

General Disarrangement of Vegetation in 1910.

British weather in 1910 was uncommonly unpleasant, and its ill-effects on nature was extraordinary.

Jonathan Hutchinson, a famous surgeon and naturalist, points out some of its peculiarities in a letter to the London Times, in which he says:

"We had no holly berries worth mentioning, nor any from hawthorn, mountain ash or whitebeam. Neither oaks nor hazels flowered well, and there were few acorns and hazelnuts. There were no mushrooms and few other fungi. Not only were the oak apples deficient, but the true apple trees, with few exceptions, failed to produce fruit.

"Neither partridges nor rabbits reared their young successfully, and of neither has there ever been noted such a remarkably deficiency in winter; neither have the flocks suffered so much from footrot.

"Despite the confusion of the seasons the birds migrated at the usual time, and cuckoos came at their appointed time, moles awoke from hibernation and, in fact, everything happened as in normal seasons, showing that the habits and changes in these animals arise from something inherent in the animal and not from external causes."

This letter has aroused great interest among naturalists, who are piling up evidences of the freak conditions prevailing in nature last year.

Hob—"Would you like to see women voters at the polls?" Nob—"Yes, indeed. At the North and South Poles."

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AN INDUSTRIOUS QUEEN.

Queen Mary Trains Her Children Habits of Beneficence.

In the cause of charity Queen Mary of England is most generous. But she does not waste her energy or give way to mere sentiment, declares a writer in the North American Review. Herself an industrious worker, the Queen is ever enxious to see that proper attention to sewing is given in the schools, and in many ways she has assisted in encouraging the art of needlework.

As Duchess of York, she provided the means for building a room at the village homes for little girls at Addlestone, where the rescued children as they grow up are taught to make their own outfits for service.

The Queen makes crochet woollen garments for poor children at the rate of sixty a year, and on being asked how she could possibly make so large a number, replied:

"I have always one of the little petticoats on hand in each of my sitting-rooms, and I take it up whenever I have a few spare minutes; then in the evenings my husband reads to me and I work, and get through a good deal."

Some of these garments find their way to mother's meetings, and the youngest baby present is the happy possessor of the royal gift, which is usually placed in a glass bookcase or cupboard, and shown by the proud mother to admiring friends and neighbors.

The father of one of these fortunate babies was unexpectedly driving a carriage in which the King, then Prince of Wales, was seated. On returning home the man said to his wife:

"As I was driving his royal highness I said to myself, 'Ah, sir, you little know that my wife has a portrait of your wife and a petticoat for our baby of her own making hanging up in our parlor bookcase.'"

The royal children are trained by their mother in the same habits of beneficence and self-forgetfulness, and last year Princess Mary sent into the London section of the Needlework Gild one hundred articles of her own making and collecting.

HIS ADVENTURE.

"During the war," said the man with the twinkle in his eye, "I was in the Matabele Army. One day, passing through a swamp, I saw something a few feet ahead of me lying upon the ground, which had every appearance of a log, it being about 40 feet in length and nearly a foot in diameter. So positive was I that it was nothing but a log, that I paid no attention to it; the fact is I would have sworn before a court of justice that it was a log and nothing else. You see, I never heard of snakes growing to such huge dimensions, and, the fact is, never should have believed it if I had.

"Well, between me and the log was a miry place, which it was necessary for me to avoid. I therefore placed the butt of my gun on the ground before me, and springing upon it, lit right on top of—what do you suppose?"

"A boa constrictor," said one.

"No."

"What could it have been?" said another.

"Just what I supposed," said the wag; "a log!"

First Lady—"How very happy the bridegroom looks! Really, it is pleasant to see a young man looking so joyful." Second Lady—"Hush! That's not the bridegroom. That's a gentleman the bride jilted six months ago."

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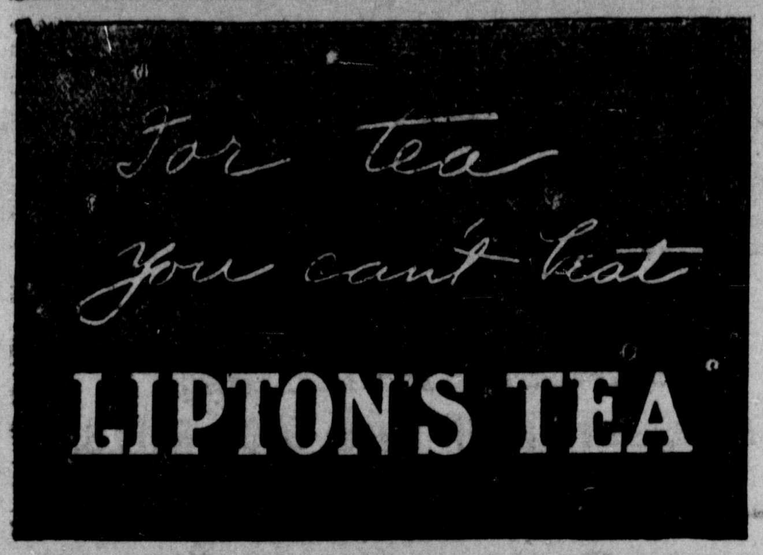

A SECRET WOOING

Paul Walton locked the door with trembling fingers, and, with a half-hysterical cry, threw himself back into an easy chair, muttering angrily to himself, reviling his stars that had adversely ruled that day.

He had succeeded in controlling his demeanor whilst his uncle's will was being read—that will which dispossessed him of an inheritance which he had reckoned upon as falling to him as soon as the old man had passed into the beyond. Vain imaginings! for that splendid inheritance had passed away from him, though his name was placed down for a legacy of five thousand pounds—a sufficient sum for the rich man to leave a nephew.

But Walton, thinking of the girl who had come into the fortune, he had counted upon as his own, could have raved against her, forgetting all decorum in that solemn company which had assembled in the dining-room, and denounced her as an adventuress who had blinded his uncle, old Mr. Walton, against his nephew.

"Lost to me!"

He got up from his chair, glanced through the windows at the fair scene that lay stretched out below—the wide, green lands, whose owner he had hoped to be.

"Lost to me! Lost to me!" He repeated the words again and again; then suddenly paused. His expression changed. A subtle light came into his sombre eyes. He pulled himself upright, and something of his customary airy swagger returned to him. "I might win her for my wife! I might make her love me!" So ran the tenor of his thoughts.

He unlocked the door softly and stole out into the great hall, from which the wide, shallow staircase wound upwards.

He found Charlotte Dane in her favorite room—one that looked into a winter garden, lovely with blooms, tall lilies, and narcissi that sent forth an intoxicating perfume.

She glanced up at his entrance, and came eagerly towards him.

"Oh, I am so glad you are here," she exclaimed. "I wanted to talk to you."

"But, first of all, let me congratulate you," he said, with a false smile.

She drew back with a little exclamation.

"Oh, don't please! Old Mr. Walton was wonderfully good, most kind in his intentions. But—but I cannot take it; no, my mind is made up. I shall restore it to the man to whom by right it belongs."

The blood began to beat in the other's veins. Was the amazing, the impossible thing about to happen? Was this girl a fool—a quixotic fool—whose stupidity, however, was to his advantage, for he had no doubt that he was the person she meant?

She turned to him with a little appealing gesture.

"They all tell me that I am wrong," she said. "The lawyers say that my intention is an act of madness. But you——"

He shook his head.

"It—it will not seem madness to me, of course," he answered a little thickly. "How could it?"

She gave a grave little nod, and a touch of relief crossed her face.

"I knew that I should have one sympathizer," she replied. "You will help me, then, in this matter; assist me to bring back to his home the man who left it years ago, restore Edward Walton, the true heir to his father's wealth."

He staggered a step or two away from her, bending his head quickly that she might not read the overwhelming amazement that he knew his expression must reveal.

The true heir, the prodigal who had shaken the dust of his ancestral home from the soles of his feet, had departed seven years ago—a space of time unbroken by any word from him indicating that he still lived.

Why, he had forgotten his cousin, the dead man's son—quickly forgotten his very existence. He hesitated some moments, not knowing what to say; then, like an inspiration, an idea flashed into his fertile brain.

"Charlotte"—there was a grave note in his voice as he spoke her name—"you cannot carry out this project; it is impossible."

"Impossible?" She gazed at him with rebuke in her dark eyes. "There is no such word," she said, with gentle determination.

"Did my uncle ever tell you the reason that drove Edward Walton from his home?"

"I do not want to know it," she said "It cannot alter the fact that here, in this house, is Edward Walton's rightful place."

"But, Charlotte, you must hear what I have to say, since it affects you intimately. In the ruin which drove Edward away your father was involved."

She flushed a deep red and bent her head a little.

"Mr. Walton," she said, "you shall know what it is that makes me lenient towards your cousin. If he is a prodigal—alas! that I should say it—is it not true that my own father was also a prodigal? I loved him dearly; yet I must admit that others would judge him harshly, condemn him for wasting his money upon the Turf, though in that last coup, the defeat of which was his death, he did hope to regain all that he had lost and leave his daughter secure from poverty."

"That coup which must have come off had the race on which it depended been run under ordinary fair conditions. My dear girl, listen to me for a moment. Your father's judgment, for once, was absolutely correct. But there was villainy at work, villainy in which my guilty cousin had a hand."

"How could that be? What do you mean?"

"The horse was what racing men term doped—that is, given some drug before the start of the race to prevent its running in its usual form. And the person who administered that dose which ruined your father's last chance was bribed to carry out his infamous work by Edward Walton. I have this man's confession under lock and key in my own desk."

The girl gave a low cry—a cry of disillusion and regret.

"But my father liked him," she murmured, "always spoke of him in the highest terms, wished that we two had met, though I was but a girl at school, away from home. Surely, oh, surely, he cannot have betrayed my father's friendship."

"It pains you to hear this, Charlotte. But my cousin is a stranger to you—one whom you have never seen—and it is better you should know the truth from my lips than sacrifice your fortune to one who dealt your father that secret and cruel blow."

"What you say is true," she replied, sadly. "Show me the confession that you speak of," she added; "and not alone that, but other proofs as well. There must be no error, no possible mistake."

"You shall be satisfied," he answered. "There are letters from my uncle that go into the matter, which I also have—letters that voice his regret, his intense disappointment, that Edward, his only son, should be the villain that he had proved him. I will bring them to you, not because I wish my absent cousin any ill, but you must be just, Charlotte, before you are generous."

* * * * *

A month had passed since Mr. Walton's death; and one afternoon Charlotte slipped away from the big house of which she was now the owner, a slim, graceful figure in her simple black gown.

She had abandoned her generous desire to see the disinherited heir reinstated in the home of his forefathers. Paul had displayed his promised proofs, and against her will Charlotte had been convinced of the absent man's villainy.

But now she was thinking of neither him nor of Paul. Her eyes were shining with a strange glow, her lips were parted in a tender smile, and she went along her way with alert steps, coming to a pause when she reached a grove where a few leaves still lingered upon boughs that were almost bare.

The muscular, well-knit figure of a man was slowly pacing there, his mind apparently lost in thought. But he turned sharply with a glad cry upon seeing the girl, a smile coming into his grave, bronzed features—a smile of intense devotion, that was reflected in her own face.

"Oh, my dearest girl!" He took her hands, and spoke to her in a low voice. "I began to fear that I should never see you again. Do you know what I thought—what I imagined? That you had become proud now that you are rich, and wanted to—to forget the man who loves you."

"How could you think that?" she murmured. "Don't you know that nothing could make any difference to my love, certainly no worldly consideration?"

He took her in his arms and reverently kissed her.

"It would have been but natural, after all, my dearest," he said, "for I am poor—a man of whom you know nothing, except that he is of no importance in the world—and you are a rich woman."

"Rich only in your love," she murmured, happily.

Yet what Bertram Wood had remarked was indeed true. All she knew of him—his past, his life, his present—was his name. A sudden shower, a courteously offered umbrella, had led to her acquaintance with this mysterious tenant of the Nest—a small house in the Manor woods—this quiet, retired man, with the weary eyes that were yet so kindly in their gaze, so true.

From that first fateful moment the flame of love had kindled between them, and the man and the woman realized that each seemed destined for the other.

Some secret in his life Charlotte knew there was, something that shadowed his days, though he was silent as to its nature; yet despite this, and even though he urged her to keep their very acquaintance secret from the world, she gave him full and complete trust.

He had even urged upon her that they should be secretly married by special licence in some neighboring church, without asking anyone's consent, since Charlotte was alone, except for her father's old friend, Roger Walton, whose death had long been expected, though the disposition of his property had been as much of a surprise to Charlotte as it had proved to Paul Walton.

And now he spoke of it again, and listening to her lover's words, her heart overflowing with devotion, had given consent before her lips echoed it.

Yes, it would be no disrespect to the man who was dead. He would have been glad for the girl to take her happiness, but she pleaded for some weeks to pass, and Bertram Wood was ready to defer to her wish.

But the brief period of waiting sped quickly by, happy, love-filled weeks—a time of joy that was marred only by one unpleasant incident, for Paul Walton proposed to Charlotte and she had to refuse him.

She was sorry, since she cared for him in a certain sisterly fashion. He was always at hand, ready to advise, to assist; and she missed him whenever he was absent.

He lost his temper for a moment or two and demanded her reason for refusing him, and the girl felt it was but his due that he should know she cared for another man. He heard her faltering words with frowning brows, then recovered himself, apologizing with quite a contrite expression, and Charlotte, who hated to see anyone unhappy, freely forgave him.

One day when she returned home with a glow of a wonderful happiness shining in her eyes—for was not to-morrow to witness her wedding, her secret wedding?—Paul Walton was waiting for her. His face was pale, but there was an air of ill-suppressed excitement about him, a twitching of the features, a restlessness of attitude, all repose gone.

"Charlotte!" He uttered her name huskily, following her into the drawing-room and closing the door. "I have something to tell you. I have discovered who my successful rival is—this man you care for, this man who has wooed you secretly and in disguise." He spoke slowly, striving for an appearance of calmness. He was playing for high stakes, determining his destiny and hers too upon this one throw. "His true name is Edward Walton. That is your lover's name. Here is his portrait, if you doubt me, with 'My son, written in his father's hand beneath, one that was spared when all others were destroyed."

"It is impossible!" She gasped out the words at last, gazing at him with eyes whose light was suddenly shadowed by a mist of pain, veiled by tears.

"Charlotte, this is the truth." He spoke the words with emphasis. "But why—why should he be here, alien in name and identity, here in the place of his birth?"

"His motive?" The other shrugged his shoulders. "Does not his success in accomplishing it reveal that motive to you?"

Her head dropped, a tear fell down her pale cheek.

"Charlotte, you must act, and at once. You must make up your mind to thrust this man out of your life."

"My mind is already made up to do that," she answered, brokenly.

"But, Charlotte, it would be wiser, far wiser, not to see him unless you are very sure of yourself. Mightn't he be able to blind you with specious denials and explanations? There is a better way than seeking an interview that would be charged with bitter anguish to yourself. Recollect the injury he has sought to do you under the disguise of love—how he has befooled you, laughed up his sleeve at you, made you his dupe. Take a woman's revenge upon him. Do not see him—write, a mere line, telling him you find you do not care for him, and, Charlotte," his eyes glittered, "leave this neighborhood this very day."

She rose abruptly to her feet, and spoke in a steady tone.

"He cannot really care, so there would be no cruelty in such an action."

"Less by far than he would have shown you. He is only a clever trickster. Ah, Charlotte, had my pleading been something more than vain pleading, my love would have spared you this. And is it too late now?" he went on, seeing that she did not silence him. "Prove to this disappointed fortune-hunter that you can dupe as well as he. Go to London as you have decided, but go in my company. Let him draw from that circumstance what inference he chooses."

A chilly smile touched her cold face. She looked in that moment a woman with a dead heart.

"You suggest a remedy that would take out the sting from wounded pride," she said, giving him her hand. "And you are my friend?"

"Your true, your loyal friend—who would be more, if he dared hope."

* * * * * *

Charlotte sat gazing into the fire, watching the dancing flames with sad eyes.

Six months had passed since she had fled from the Manor—six months in which she had buried herself in London apartments, striving to forget the man she knew to be unworthy of her love.

And now she was going to marry Paul Walton.

His devotion had won its reward; his quiet persistence had wrung consent from her at last. He had saved her from a villain who, with clearer eyes than others, must have foreseen before Mr. Walton's death that the old man had named Charlotte as his heiress, and had hoped by winning her love to regain what he had forfeited.

And yet—oh, if she had never met him, never known the pain a tender-hearted woman must feel when she has wasted her love upon a rogue!

She glanced up a little as she heard the door-handle turn; then looked down again with a smothered sigh. She knew who it would be—Paul, paying his customary visit.

But a voice speaking her name made her start up to her feet, cold and trembling, to stand face to face with Edward Walton.

For a moment she was thrilled with an insane happiness; then her face hardened.

"I have found you at last, traced you here—thank Heaven for that," he began; but before he could proceed the door opened once more, to disclose Paul.

The latter stood for a moment as if turned to stone, his face white as paper; then he cast a wild glance round, and seemed as if about to fly. But with a swift stride or two Edward barred his exit.

"I have something to say to you," he remarked grimly; "and it is better you should hear it."

"Something in my disfavor, I have no doubt," returned Paul, with a sudden assumption of boldness. "But Miss Dane will scarcely give ear to calumnies. She knows the truth with regard to your own iniquities."

There was a dangerous flash in Edward Walton's dark eyes. But he retained self-control.

"On the contrary, Miss Dane will hear the truth now for the first time," he responded, "and learn that you have reversed the position of affairs, as you did long ago, to my hurt then as now.

"It was you who, assuming my Christian name as well as the name we share in common, bribed rascals of the race-course to do your vile work, weaving a mesh of villainy in which I was caught."

Paul Walton interrupted with a sneering laugh, and threw a glance at Charlotte. But her eyes were turned away from his, were bent with a shining light in them upon his cousin. And it was to her that Edward now turned.

"Charlotte," he said gently, "my cousin made me his scapegoat, hardened my father's heart against me, placed his guilt upon my shoulders with a devilish cunning.

"I did not know it then. I fancied he was my friend. Only within the last year have I suspected his secret enmity; only within the last few months have been able to prove it."

"It is nothing but a tissue of lies," Paul Walton loudly declared. "Miss Dane knows perfectly well that your object in winning her regard was that which animates the vulgar fortune-hunter."

"Silence, or the wrongs I have endured at your hands shall be avenged here and now!"

The other's tongue was hushed, and he turned a sickly yellow.

"Miss Dane has no fortune," Edward Walton proceeded. "I knew that at the time I told her of my love, but I wanted to test her, and my father gave consent to the trial, when he knew that I cared for her."

"Your father . . . Charlotte no heiress!" gasped Paul. "You must be mad."

"I think not," responded Edward quietly. "My dear father knew me to be innocent before he died, I am more than thankful to say. Several times I secretly saw him in his room, with the connivance of an old servant, secretly at my own wish. He made a later will, putting my name down in its old place. But this I did not mean to let anyone know until I had made Miss Dane my wife. Then I intended revealing all, and standing forward with my name cleared from disgrace."

"And you have come to-day to rob me of Charlotte?" Paul Walton interposed, with his evil sneer, for he recognized his own defeat. "Oh, welcome to her; welcome!"

He cast a bitter glance at them both, then turned on his heel and vanished. For a moment Edward seemed inclined to follow, but a dearer purpose than punishing his cousin had brought him there.

He turned and slowly approached Charlotte. His gaze forced her to lift her eyes to his.

"You heard what he said, Charlotte? Will you share the inheritance I come to rob you of, share it as my wife?"

"A woman who doubted you, left you, believed another's word against you? Can you still care for me, still love me?"

Her eyes were wet, but a wonderful radiance had begun to touch her face.

"Now and always," he said, with passionate tenderness. "Now and always."—London Tit-Bits.

The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folks

SELECTED RECIPES.

The virtues of certain old English dishes have been so lauded in the literature of the last century that most of us feel as if we had a speaking acquaintance with them, in spite of our ignorance as to how they are made. Here are the receipts for a few of the most celebrated ones:

Clotted Cream.—As an adjunct to stewed fruit and cereals, this has a wide popularity. In Devon and Cornwall it is even eaten with afternoon tea, spread on the bread instead of butter. Strain fresh milk into a large metal pan, put it in a cool place, and keep it unmoved for twenty-four hours in winter and twelve hours in summer. Then scald very slowly over a low fire; the slower the scalding is done the better and the thicker the clotted cream. Skim it the following day. It should be almost as thick as cream cheese.

Puddings in Haste.—An old English receipt which requires little time or labor is as follows: Chop one cup of suet and mix with an equal quantity of grated bread. Add a few dried currants, the beaten yolks of four eggs, the whites of two, and a teaspoonful of grated lemon peel and ginger. Mix the ingredients, make the mixture into egg-shaped balls, using a very little flour, and drop them into a skillet of boiling water. Boil them about twenty minutes—they will rise to the surface when done. Serve them with any sweet sauce.

Hot Pot.—Use two pounds of fore-quarter mutton chops, and two sheep's kidneys. Trim the chops neatly, cut off all superfluous fat, lay half of them in a well-buttered deep dish, and with them a kidney cut in slices. Sprinkle over them a little pepper and salt and a teaspoonful of finely minced onion, and place upon them a quarter of a pound of potatoes cut in slices. Put two or three lumps of butter here and there, and repeat until the meat is used and the dish nearly full. Cover the top with whole potatoes, pour a half-pint of water or stock over them, and bake in a moderate oven for two or three hours. A layer of oysters improves the flavor of the dish.

Veal Pie.—Select a pound and a half of veal cutlets a quarter of an inch thick, free from skin and bone, and half a pound of thin ham. Season the meat with a little salt, pepper, grated nutmeg, grated lemon rind and powdered mace, the quantity of salt used being regulated by the quantity of ham. Divide the meat into pieces an inch and a half square, put it in layers into a buttered dish, and pour over it a quarter of a pint of cold stock or water. Put among the pieces of veal the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs and four button mushrooms. Cover the dish with good pastry, with a hole in the center that the steam may escape, and bake the pie in a moderate oven for two hours. Have ready some nicely seasoned veal gravy to pour into the pie after it is done. Serve it with cut lemon.

FAVORITE DISHES.

Rice.—Take as much rice as you wish to cook, wash thoroughly until the kale and glucose is removed, add just enough cold water to cover the rice; cover and put over a low gas fire and when it begins to boil add just enough hot water if necessary to keep it slightly moistened. About twenty minutes is sufficient. Let stand five minutes longer and every kernel will be dry and separate. Salt should never be added while cooking it, as it toughens rice.

Apple Cream Pie.—Make a rich, flaky pie crust, cut up two sour apples, add four tablespoons of sugar, a little cinnamon, and four small pieces of butter; put in oven and bake. Make a cream filling as follows: The yolks of two eggs, one cup of milk, one tablespoon of corn starch, three tablespoons of sugar. Cook in a double boiler, flavor with vanilla, add a half cup cream, pour over apples; beat the whites of two eggs, two tablespoons of confectionery sugar for frosting. Bake a light brown.

Pineapple Salad.—Place on a salad dish a leaf of lettuce and a slice of pineapple and on top a few slices of red pepper; over this pour a tablespoonful of olive oil, a teaspoonful of vinegar, and pepper and salt to taste. This makes a favorite salad for luncheon.

Creamed Celery.—Cut fine a few stalks of celery, boil until tender, pepper and salt to taste; drain off water; add one quart of milk; add butter size of an egg; thicken with flour and water.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

There is a very important point in regard to making scallops. That is, after the scalloping is made and cut out, go all over it again with a tiny buttonhole stitch.

Place an egg in the palm of your left hand; then place a sharp knife in your right hand and give a very quick tap at the centre of the egg, which will open very nicely.

Do not give uncooked fruit to children late in the day. Stewed or baked fruits at supper time are more certain to agree with them, and will insure a more restful night.

Big Sale of Slater Shoes

All odd Lines to Clear at 20 per cent. DISCOUNT.

For the first time on record Slater Shoes are offered at less than the Seal—Stamped Prices.

Never before has "the Sign of the Slate" broken into a bargain week. Possibly never again!

But radical changes in Styles and Lasts—changes more acutely noticeable than usual, urged the Slater Shoe Company to give us the privileges of selling out broken lots and shapes that are to be discarded after this season.

May we submit a few prices:

Men's Vici Kid Congress,	Stamped Price		$4.00,	Sale Price	$3.20
" Box Calf,	"	"	4.50,	"	3.60
" Oxblood Shoes,	"	"	4.00,	"	3.20
" Tan Bluchers,	"	"	4.00,	"	3.20
" Patent "	"	"	4.00,	"	3.20
" Velour Calf Bluchers	"	"	5.00,	"	4.00
" Patent Button Bals	"	"	6.50,	"	5.00
Women's Low Shoes	"	"	3.50,	"	2.60
Girls' Velour Calf Bluchers	"	"	2.50,	"	2.00

We start this Sale March 13th and will continue it for two weeks. It is a chance of a lifetime to buy Slater Shoes at less than the stamped price.

Remember the date - MARCH 13 to 25.

P. E. SMILEY

..Spring Goods..

Spring Goods have arrived in all the leading shades of Grey and Brown. They have been bought from the best Woollen Houses in the trade today. Quality and Prices right.

A. E. BOURKE - MERCHANT TAILOR,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Farm for Sale.

Being Lot No. 26, on the 7th range of Litchfield, containing 200 acres, more or less. Barn, stable and granary erected thereon. 75 acres cleared; remainder in mixed bush. Soil clay loam, free of stone. Well fenced and watered. Situated 3 miles from Campbells Bay. For further particulars apply to
P. T. MOUSSEAU,
Campbells Bay.

A. E. RICHARDSON, B.S.C.
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Co. of Pontiac
SHAWVILLE - - - QUE.

Auctions conducted in any part of the county on reasonable terms.

Important to Ladies!

We are commencing the Wall Paper season of 1911 with an

Immense Sale at Big Discounts

to include everything from the 5-cent Domestic Paper to
THE LATEST IMPORTATIONS,

A SELECTION OF OVER 3000 ROLLS.

See the new Coloring for Halls and Dining Rooms.

In DRESS GOODS We are Leaders.

T. W. WILSON & CO.

G. W. DALE
PRACTICAL TINSMITH

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

We are now prepared to supply customers with the following articles:--

Sap Cans, Sap Pans,
Sap Boilers, 1 gal. Syrup Cans,
Factory Milk Cans.

An experienced mechanic employed to do all kinds of roofing, pipe fitting, etc.
Clearing out Sale at Half Price of all Old Stock.

CENTRE ST., - - SHAWVILLE.

THE McCORMICK WARE-ROOMS
ON THE BUSY CORNER

Spring is Coming.

We are preparing for the change of season by ordering and getting into stock a full line of

MACHINERY AND IMPLEMENTS
for Spring work.

Also a car-load of Buggies and Carriages
which will be shortly on hand.

We carry a first-class line of
Separators, Sewing Machines, Washers, Harness, Small Wares, Etc.

Special Bargain—A splendid piano-case, 6-oct. Organ, only used a short time and as good as new.

G. A. HOWARD
Corner of Main and Centre Streets, Shawville

The People's SASH AND DOOR FACTORY
SHAWVILLE, QUE.
H. T. ARGUE - - - PROPRIETOR
(Successor to McDowell, Wilson & Dale)
..... Manufacturer of all kinds of .....
Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Turnings, Rough and Dressed Lumber, &c.

Custom and Shingle Sawing.

Good Logs of all kinds taken

Just in - A New Stock

With the Best Bargains we have ever offered!

Men's Fur-lined Coats, muskrat lining, Persian lamb collar, worth $50, selling for $30.00
Overcoats worth $14 for 10.00
Great bargains in Boys' Overcoats, sizes 32 to 35, good cloth, plucked beaver collars, regular $12 goods for the very low price of 6.00
Men's Top Shirts, regular $1.00 for 60
Great Bargains in Dress Goods and Skirts and many other things.

☞ **All Men's Suits selling at cost.**

I am trying to clear out all my suits to make room for Spring stock, so if you want a good suit at a specially low figure this is your chance. Don't miss it.

LOUIS HERMAN, Main St., SHAWVILLE.

District News.

Last week's Arnprior Chronicle says:—Mr. and Mrs. James H. Chapman, who for the past four years have been estimable residents of this town, on Tuesday shipped their effects to Hull where Mr. Chapman holds a good position with the E. B. Eddy Co.

The difference between the ordinary photograph and the kind we make is due to our skill and high grade equipment. We have some neat designs in folders and mountings. H. IMISON.

Mrs. James Robinson, who was sentenced to Kingston penitentiary for having put to death her daughter's infant near Warren, Ont., in 1909, has been pardoned. She arrived in Cobden last Friday evening, accompanied by her brother. Her relatives have built and furnished a new house for her near there, where she will reside with her family. The news that Mrs. Robinson had been pardoned is exceedingly pleasing to everyone in her old home vicinity.

Youngstown, Alberta.

Rev. W. F. Smith, who is engaged in ministerial work at Youngstown, Alta., in sending a renewal to THE EQUITY has the following to say of his town:—

"Youngstown is a townsite of the C. N. R., survey 50 miles from the Sask. border. Two years ago coming April the first settlers located in this part. Since then all available land has been filed on and some have as much as 100 acres broken, ready for this season's crop. On account of the drought last summer many of the settlers were forced to move out for the winter. In spite of this there are signs of progress, new buildings are being built, and settlers are preparing for the season's work. A new school was opened last Sept. employing a teacher at $600 per annum. In this building we have Methodist service alternate Sundays. There is also a strong Union Sunday School.

This winter has been one of the worst for years, (according to Westerners)—cold and stormy. For six weeks the thermometer registered from 20 to 50 below. During the past two weeks this has given place to beautiful, mild, clear weather, similar to Indian Summer in Quebec."

Wishing The Equity continued success, I am,

Yours truly,
W. F. SMITH.

March Rod and Gun.

An exploration trip a little out of common forms the leading story in the March issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont. In this story Dr. Luther Harvey describes a trip to Moose Factory and the very strenuous work he and his guide encountered during their return by way of the Abitibi River. It is a story that will delight the hearts of all good sportsmen. A paper on the Ancient and Honorable Brotherhood of Sportsmen holds up the highest qualifications for the members of the Noble Brotherhood and describes some of the fine conduct necessary on the part of those who would join the exclusive ranks. Snow Trailing a White-Tail Buck is a gem of a story and it does not detract at all from its interest to know that the buck is still at large and will require all the hunter's mettle to overcome his instinct and cunning. In the Conservation of the Ducks, Mr. J. A. McKenzie raises a number of questions of the deepest possible interest to many sportsmen who indulge in a day with the ducks. There are many other good things in the number, including the decision of Judge Hewson on the settler's rights to big game, the conferences of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association, a review of the New Brunswick game season, the Manitoba Game Laws, the destruction of Wolves, etcetera, affording sufficiently wide reading to interest any and every sportsman concerned in the many game problems raised throughout the Dominion.

Fearful Powder Explosion.

Chicago, March 9.—An explosion that wrecked the plant of the Laflin-Rand Powder Company in Pleasant Prairie, Wis., tonight, caused the loss of at least one life, destroyed the town in which it was situated and created a vibration that was felt for a raidus of fifty miles. The property loss is estimated at $1,500,000.

School Reports.

Grade II, Model.—Mabel Dale, Gordon Smith.

Grade 1, Model.—Maria Smith, Lila Lang.

Grade IV, Elem.—Linda Smith, Russel Lang, Walter Bradley, Charlie Judd.

Grade III.—Rose Smith, Beatrice Dale, Clifford Schwartz.

Grade II.—Kathleen Smith, Maggie Dooley, Hilliard Lathem.

Grade I.—Hazel Dale, Ruby Lathem, Kenneth Smith, Austin Harrison.

Primer II.—Ida Smith.

Primer I.—Lawrence Dooley.

LIZZIE A. STEPHENS, Teacher.

BRISTOL RIDGE.

Dear Editor:—As you have not heard from Bristol for some time, I thought I would drop you a few notes to let you know how things are going:

Some of the young men have arrived home from the woods. Cheer up girls!

Miss Lucy Burrows paid a flying visit to her friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lathem were guests at Mr. W. Emmerson's Sunday last.

Water is very scarce in this part.

Mr. Robt. Harris is on the sick list; we wish him speedy recovery.

Mr. T. A. Lucas is moving into his new store.

Grippe is the order of the day around here.

Mr. Tolbert Harris has arrived home from the woods.

Mr. J. Sinclairs' folk had a pleasant call from Mr. H. Smith Thursday evening. "CHORE BOY."

CACHE BAY.

Mrs. Hugh Eaton is renewing old acquaintances in Cache Bay.

Mr. Cephas Donaldson is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bain spent a few days with their parents before leaving for the West.

Miss Evelyn Cunning is visiting her grandmother.

Miss Mamie Wright is the guest of Miss Gertrude Tubman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sarsfield were the guests of their mother.

Mr. Guy Martin is home from the Willis College in Ottawa.

CHIEF CRAWFORD
Advised Hyomei for Catarrh

J. Wilfred Brown of Warer St., Campbellton, N. B., says: "Hyomei cured me of a severe case of catarrh and asthma after four years of suffering. I was constantly hawking and spitting and the catarrhal droppings that came from the head into my throat affected my stomach and I could not enjoy my meals. Chief Crawford having the same trouble advised me to try Hyomei. I did so and soon I was without a sign of the health racking disease that had troubled me for so long I now recommend Hyomei to all catarrh sufferers."

Hyomei (pronounced High-ome) is guaranteed to cure asthma, bronchitis, croup, coughs and colds. A complete outfit consists of a hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei and a unique dropper for filling the inhaler. Your druggists will supply you the outfit for $1.00 (extra bottles 50c) or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Money back if it fails.

Are You Bilious? Mi-o-na will Cure You.

Black specks floating before your eyes—dizziness and sick spells, prove that your liver is out of order, your digestion bad and your internal machinery generally out of order. To remedy this state of affairs you must go to the seat of the evil and tone up your stomach.

Mi-o-na tablets are a perfect stomach tonic and will relieve indigestion in 24 hours. They do more than this for they also cure biliousness, vomiting of pregnancy, sea or car sickness and stomach disorders caused by excessive indulgence.

Mi-o-na cures by strengthening and invigorating the stomach. It is guaranteed by druggists who will refund your money if it fails. A large box costs you 50c. from your druggist or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont.

CREEMORNE

March 11—It is commencing to look like Spring once more.

Quite a number are preparing to make maple sugar

Mr. and Mrs. George Milliken and family have left for Sinclair, Man., after visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Milliken, for the past three months.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. John Dagg and a hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Lizzie Craig spent Sunday evening with the Misses Maggie and Lena Stephen.

Miss Lizzie Milliken spent Wednesday at Campbells Bay.

Messrs Abe Sheppard and John Milliken are hauling their oats up Coulonge.

Mrs. Ethel Wilson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilson, Saturday.

REDWING.

Late Recognition.

An old soldier who is 71, and blind, has just received his medal for the Fenian raids in 1864 and 1870.

WHERE WOMEN ARE WANTED.

Farmers of Canadian Northwest Suffering From Loneliness.

"The farmers hang about the tiny stations that dot the great transcontinental railroad tracks between Winnipeg and the Rockies, waiting for a sight of the emigrant girls on the westbound train that goes through once in 24 hours. Every one of them is on the lookout for a wife."

These are the words of a writer who has studied the conditions of western life and who knows that the need of domestic help in Canada is chronic and continuous. Loneliness is not good for a man, and that is why one finds hundreds of young fellows who are developing the land of the great northwest eager to find a mate.

How scarce the right type of girl for domestic work in Canada is may be judged from the words uttered by the Bishop of London a short time ago. "It is practically impossible," he said, "to get a servant in Canada for love or money. I could find places for 200 girls to-morrow if we had money to send them out."

Further proof of the dearth of women in Canada is furnished by A. M. Grenfell, son-in-law of Earl Grey, the Governor-General of Canada, who says: "There are eight men to every woman in the land. Domestic service of various kinds is to be had for the asking."

Just a word of warning, however, Girls must not expect to go out there, be snapped up by the first man that comes along and have a nice, easy time of it. Girls are only wanted who know how to work and who will work, and for them the wages range from $1 a month for common help to $3 and $50 for specialists—that is, for instance, qualified cooks.

Women, indeed, are wanted in Canada to the number of many thousands, "both as workers and wives," to quote the words of the superintendent of Canadian emigration in London, while both New Brunswick and British Columbia offer great inducements to women emigrants. Says the agent general for the latter country: "I do not know any part which is such a promising country for women as British Columbia," while the representative of New Brunswick says: "We are constantly sending girls out and are receiving satisfactory reports of their progress from time to time."

SCHNEAUX

March 11.—Mr. H. S. Elliott is having his sawmill refitted for the Spring sawing and there is a large quantity of custom logs piled around the mill.

Mr. J. S. Hodgins has two teams busy hauling logs to Elliott's mill off a piece of bush he purchased some ago from Walter Eliott.

Mr. Samuel Sinclair has taken out over 300 cords of steamboat wood for the I. C. O. Co., besides a large quantity of pulp wood for J. R. Booth. The agent was down here this week looking over all the pulpwood.

Miss M. and Willie Crick were the guests of Mrs. H. S. Elliott on Saturday.

Miss Gertie Shaw and Miss A. McKoneghy visited Mrs. A. S. and Mrs. Walter Elliott on Thursday.

Mrs. Walter Elliott and Mrs. J. Storey were the guests of Mrs. Christie Johnson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S., Mrs. Walter Eliott and Mr. J. Thacker were to Renfrew on Friday.

BLUCHER.

His Turn Next.

James L. Hughes, who has been chief inspector of Toronto's public schools for thirty-six years, has two families. His first family consists of two daughters; his second of a daughter and a son. His second wife's daughter has always been fond of mathematics. Even as a child she saw mathematical problems in her environment and experience very clearly. One day at luncheon, when she was six years old, she was very quiet for some time, and then she turned to her mother and said: "Mamma, Helen and Bertha" (her older sisters) "are only half-sisters to Chester and me. Now, if you should die, and papa should marry again, and they should have children, would their children be any relation at all to Helen and Bertha?"

She knew that the death of one wife had done away with one half of the relationship, and she wondered whether the death of another wife would do away with the other half relationship, and leave no relationship whatever between the first family and the third family.

Her younger brother, then about four years of age, was evidently not considering the question from a mathematical standpoint, but from the standpoint of justice only. He promptly said: "I think it's dad's turn to die next."

William Sora Middlebro.

After the votes were counted at the last general elections, among the gains to be found in the Conservative column was North Grey. The turnover in a riding which had gone consistently Liberal by large majorities since 1896, was due entirely to the good campaign of William Sora Middlebro, a barrister-at-law at Owen Sound. Since he entered Parliament Mr. Middlebro has forged his way rapidly to the front and this session he was called upon by his leader and colleagues to fill the position of Opposition whip for Ontario. A forceful debater, with the ability of thinking clearly and rapidly while on his feet, Mr. Middlebro is easily a leader of the group of younger Conservatives who came to strengthen the old fighting line of Oppositionists at the last appeal to the country. He has a head which closely resembles in its contour that on which reposes the saucy black derby of Sir Alan Aylesworth. The Aylesworth head, with its long bald stretch, and massive forehead, is as familiar to those who frequent the precincts as the clock in the main tower. It seems to be built in a series of layers. But his fame does not rest on that alone. The member for North Grey is always in the thick of the fray, and his oratorical repertoire contains many a slashing uppercut.—The Mace in Saturday Night.