

Even Day.

THE EQUITY.

No. 35, 33RD YEAR.

SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1916.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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Next to an actual visit, a portrait, relatives to the folk at home, or those who care most about you, will be most welcome. H. IMISON, Artist.

Messrs. Leonard and Milton Belsher were at Arnprior last week and purchased a fine team of Clydesdale horses.

The thermometer readings recorded this week were the lowest of any experienced here this winter.

Don't forget the entertainment in the Bryson Presbyterian Church on Monday evening, March 6th. Good program.

Mr. W. J. Connolly of Cobden, who attended in Toronto the annual meeting of the Ontario Association of Fairs and Exhibitions, was honored by being made a district director. There are twelve districts and his is No. 2.

A note from Mr. Ernest W. McDowell, accompanying his renewal subscription, says: "The oldest settlers say this is the coldest winter for thirty years. The coldest here was 54 below. Even that is some weather." Ernest resides at Skull Creek, Sask.

Dr. T. C. Gaboury, of Montreal, (formerly of Bryson) paid a professional visit last week to Mr. Slack Caldwell, who we regret to report is stricken with recurrence of the malady, which necessitated the amputation of one leg several years ago.

Big Recruiting Meeting

The most largely-attended meeting held in Pontiac with the object of procuring volunteers for Overseas service, was held in the Methodist Church on Wednesday night last. Notwithstanding that the Church has the capacity for accommodating a large audience, it was filled to overflowing—standing room and all, and quite a number of late arrivals, finding they could not get beyond the doors, turned away and went home.

With the assistance of a few local workers the gathering was promoted by Capt. Fisher, who is looking up recruits for the 139th Battalion—a new organization with headquarters at Cobourg, Ont.—and whilst it had no great immediate results, it is very likely to bear fruit later on, as the duty of rallying to the Empire's aid at this time of national peril, was very forcibly impressed upon the large and attentive audience by more than one speaker. Although practically of an impromptu character, a musical program of considerable merit was rendered by local talent, with the able assistance of Capt. Fisher, who is a pianist of rare skill.

Among those present and who contributed a short speech to the program was Lieut. F. V. Murtagh, of the 156th Battalion, of Brockville, who for some weeks past has been engaged in recruiting work at Campbells Bay and vicinity. This young officer, it may be explained, is a son of the late Francis Murtagh, lumberman, for many years a resident of Litchfield, and latterly of Ottawa, who was well and favorably known throughout the county.

The program above alluded to was presented in the order here with :

PROGRAM

Chorus—The Maple Leaf.
Piano Solo—Capt. Fisher, 139th Batt.
Solo—Miss P. McDowell—Till the Boys Come Home.

Patriotic Quartette—British Bulldog.

Speech—Rev. McCallum.

Patriotic Quartette—We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall.

Speech—Lt. F. V. Murtagh, 156th Batt.

Solo—Miss P. McDowell—Canada, Fall In.

Solo—Mr. Thos Burton—The British Navy.

Address—Capt. Fisher.

National Anthem.

The meeting was presided over by Rev. Mr. Tripp in his usual efficient manner.

The second annual meeting of the Elmside Egg Circle was held in No. 9 School, Elmside, on the evening of Jan. 20th, 1916. Mr. Rhodes from the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, was present and gave a very interesting lecture on Poultry. The usual routine of business was gone through but owing to the illness of the manager no report was given but since has been handed in and the increase over the first year shows that our Circle is proving a success. New members solicited.

Report as viz :— 1914 1915

No. doz. shipped 4,212 6,093

Amt money rec'd \$886.27 \$1289.67

Largest amount paid

one member \$134.00 \$116.86

Highest price paid per dozen .40 .44

Lowest price rec'd .17½ .17½

Average price rec'd .21 .21

No. of members 24 28

J. C. JAMISON, H. M. MCNEILL,

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W. E. GOWLING, H. G. W. BRAITHWAIT, President.

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Since January, 1913, more than 235 students have come to us from other local business colleges.

Our Civil Service record of FIRST, SECOND, and FOURTH places for all Canada has never been equalled.

Do not these facts indicate undoubtedly?

Our instruction being individual, you may begin at any time.

D. E. HENRY, PRESIDENT.

Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

MONEY LOST—On Saturday, Feb. 12, somewhere in Shawville, the sum of \$5. Finder will much oblige by returning same to the owner, JOHN L. HODGINS.

BIRTHS

At the home of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Connolly, Cobden, Ont., on Saturday, February 19th, Miss Idena L. Prendergast to Frank M. Burke, of Groversville, N. Y.

Deaths.

At Hodgins, Que., on Jan. 31st, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Herald Kennedy, a daughter.

At Westview Hospital, Moosejaw, Sunday, Feb. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belsher, a son.

Don't forget to have that family group taken, while you are all together. You'll prize these pictures when the family are scattered from home.

H. IMISON, Artist.

Property for Sale

A desirable property with all necessary buildings—14 acre of land.

For particulars and terms, apply to

IRVIN SCHWARTZ,

Box 153, Shawville.

FOR SALE—5 H. P. Stickney engine, in first-class repair—good as new. Good bargain to cash purchases. Apply to THOS. SHORE, Shawville.

CONCRETE CULVERTS, PIPES AND curbings for wells sold at Works Contracts made with Municipalities to manufacture Pipes in their own localities. H. T. McDowell & Son, Shawville, Que.

SEED GRAIN

Pure and Clean.

Marquis Wheat and O. A. C. No. 72 Oats; also a quantity of Pressed Straw.

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WALTER HODGINS,

R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

Important to Farmers

Having purchased the elevator from the Dowd Milling Co. at Shawville, I am prepared to handle all kinds of Farm Produce at the highest cash price.

WM. HODGINS.

District Meeting

The death occurred suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Rooney, of Campbells Bay, on Friday evening last, of Mrs. Black, widow of the late George Black, of Thorne, and mother of Mr. R. J. Black of this village, besides whom she is survived by another son, Wm. J. Black, of Thorne and six daughters, namely: Mrs. John Bradley, Fort William, Ont.; Mrs. Wm. Bennett, North Cobalt, Ont.; Mrs. Thos Martin, Markstay, Ont.; Mrs. Sam Rooney, Rooney, Que.; Mrs. A. LaRose, Martin's Lake, Que. and Mrs. Jas Rooney, above-mentioned. The deceased, before marriage was Elizabeth McDowell, daughter of the late Robin McDowell of Clarendon. She was 75 years of age. Interment at the Anglican cemetery, Thorne Centre.

It was with deep regret that Shawville friends learned by phone on Saturday morning, that Mr. George M. Donaldson, for many years an esteemed resident of this place, had passed away at his home in Ottawa, to which city he removed with his family two and a half years ago. Mr. Donaldson's death was not unexpected, he having been in declining health for about a year past, and his condition gradually growing worse as the weeks and months rolled by. To mourn his loss are left a widow and family of five sons and two daughters, who have the sympathy of many old friends here in their hour of affliction.

The Methodist Choir did good service in the musical part of the program.

THE HARDWARE STORE

Crockery and Glassware A Money Saving Event -

It is not generally known that the above goods have advanced from 35 to 50 per cent, as a result of the war in Europe, whence our supplies come from. We have considerable stock on hand and have decided to make a complete clean up, to make ready for new spring stock.

Stock consists of - - -

Complete Dinner and Tea Sets

Toilet Sets

Meat Platters

Covered Vegetable Dishes

Dinner and Tea Plates, Jugs, Bowls.

All to go at original cost, which means a big saving to the buyer. Don't miss this chance to get a cheap set, or any odd pieces you may need.

J. H. SHAW.

W. A. HODGINS

SHAWVILLE

TEA

The week we advertise our
Grocery Department

- BECAUSE -

we have received another big
lot of our old famous

Japan Tea at 30c. per lb.

We are confident this is the best value on the
market today.

Our "Strood" brand Japan at
35c. per lb. is a real good one.

And for particular customers

we have a Top-Notcher at 40c.

- Black Teas -

We stock Liptons and Salada
in $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1 lb. packages
and we have a splendid Bulk
Black Tea at 35c. per lb.

Everything in Groceries.

W. A. HODGINS

JUST LIKE POE'S FAMOUS MYSTERY

**EXTRAORDINARY MURDER EX-
CITES FRANCE.**

Detectives Think Vicious Ape May
Have Killed Mlle. Marie
Christophe.

An extraordinary murder mystery exciting France just now is said to repeat the most remarkable and essential feature of Edgar Allan Poe's famous and gruesome tale, "The Murders of the Rue Morgue."

The most plausible explanation of this present French murder mystery is that it was committed by a great ape. This is the theory upon which the police are now working. Thus one of the most fantastic stories ever imagined seems to have been re-enacted in real life nearly 100 years after it was written.

In the present case the victim was a young woman, Mlle. Marie Christophe, aged 24, belonging to an old and wealthy family, living at 43 Cours Sablon, at Clermont-Ferrand, an important French provincial city.

The family consisted of the daughter, Marie; her mother, and a brother Jean Christophe, one year younger than herself. They enjoyed a large income, and lived in a fine old house. The son was called out as a soldier on the outbreak of war, but obtained a comfortable position on the staff, which enabled him to live at home in Clermont-Ferrand.

Mademaiselle Christophe occupied a bedroom on the fourth floor of the house. At half-past two in the morning agonized shrieks in different tones and cries of "Fire!" coming from this house were heard by the neighbors. The firemen broke into the house, and hurried to Mademaiselle Christophe's room, where the fire was burning.

They found that it was already nearly extinguished, and soon put an end to it. Jean Christophe and his mother had apparently been busily engaged in trying to put out the blaze. The big old-fashioned wooden four-poster bedstead, with canopy, had been partially burnt up.

In the midst of the ruins, by the side of the bed, lay the dead body of Marie Christophe.

Her Body Bore Scars.

In due course a judicial inquiry into her death was begun, and at once the interesting fact was established that her death was not due directly to the fire or to suffocation caused by it. She had received severe blows on the head from a blunt instrument probably capable of causing death. She had also received injuries in many parts of the body.

Jean Christophe said his sister was subject to heart disease, and thought that when she found that a fire had broken out she had an attack of this disease, which killed her.

"How do you explain that your sister's body bears marks that show she was beaten to death?" asked the judge in the case.

"I do not believe she was beaten," said young Christophe. "I believe the injuries to her head were caused by the top of the bed falling upon her. I think the other injuries were due to her falling on the table and chair by the bedside in her terrified condition."

The Mother Arrested.

The case remained an utter mystery for many weeks. Then the local newspapers began to hint at a shocking state of affairs. They said that Mme. Christophe was devoted to her son and was not fond of her daughter.

At last three rumors culminated in the arrest of Mme. Christophe and her son for causing the girl's death. If the great war had not been raging this would certainly have been regarded as one of the most famous criminal cases ever known in France.

The Christophes—mother and son—made a most effective defense. They engaged the ablest lawyers in France to represent them. Mme. Christophe said she was overcome by horror at the charge, but her son fought ignorantly against accusations.

He explained that the family had many enemies in the Department on account of ancient quarrels, and that they had inspired these attacks on them. He pointed out how reasonable was the original explanation of the tragedy.

Then it became known that the police of Clermont-Ferrand were working on the theory that an ape had committed the mysterious crime.

This led enterprising reporters to the discovery that the police had kept a remarkable record of fingerprints found in and about the room where the tragedy occurred and upon the body of the dead girl.

Some of the injuries on the body of the girl were, it was reported, apparently caused by fingers and thumbs of enormous strength. They were not the fingers and thumbs of young Christophe, and they differed in type from those of any other man preserved in collections of fingerprints. The same fingerprints were found on the back of a chair in the bedroom and upon the window pane.

Climbed Up Rain Pipe."

Five monkeys were found by the police in Clermont-Ferrand, but they were all small, and their fingerprints

could not possibly have been confused with those of a man.

It was clear that if one of the simian family was concerned in the tragedy it must have been a great ape, such as an orang-outang or a chimpanzee. If that was as it must have belonged to a wandering showman who had passed through the town at the time.

A theory has been put forward that the ape escaped from its house or cage during the night, ran through the empty streets of the town, and was attracted by the light in the fourth-storey window of the Christopherie house. Then the ape ran up a rainpipe, reached the window, entered the room, attacked the girl, beat and choked her to death, and upset a lamp in the struggle. Finally it escaped in the way it came.

An Important Clue.

When the facts in "The Murders of the Rue Morgue" were so ingeniously cleared up by Poe's fictitious detective, M. Dupin, it was found that the ape had been surprised shaving itself with its owner's razor, that the owner pursued the animal through the streets, and that it ran up a lightning rod, carrying the razor to the women's room, where it slaughtered them.

The unintelligible sounds heard coming from the room had not been dwelt on very strongly in the Clermont-Ferrand case but the curious discoveries about fingerprints add a modern scientific element to the latest mystery.

ENEMIES OF FIGHTING MEN

Insects Which Make the Soldiers Life Miserable.

Insects which prove such a nuisance to the fighter in time of war are simply those which affect man in time of peace, but owing to the different circumstances which arise in wartime, their effects are more violent and more persistent. Roughly speaking, we can divide these pests into two categories:

Those which pierce the skin of men or of animals on which the soldier is to a great extent dependent—for instance, the horse; and

Those which interfere with his food supplies.

It is only a few years ago that the spread of the bubonic plague was associated first with rats and then with rat fleas. The commonest rat fleas in all tropical and subtropical countries infest man, and if they should have fed upon a plague-infected rat and subsequently bite man, their bites communicate bubonic plague. Plague—the old English "Black Death"—is a real peril in the armies now operating in Asia and in certain parts of Africa.

Just as some fleas attack one species of mammal or bird and avoid closely allied species, so the human flea has its favorites and its aversions. There is a Turkish proverb which says, "An Englishman will burn a bed to catch a flea."

Perhaps the most important of biting insects is the mosquito, certain species of which convey malaria—a disease which has probably played a bigger part in the history of the world than that conveyed by any other insect.

Finally, we come to a series of insects which affect the food of soldiers and sailors. One is the flour-moth, whose larva burrows through the soldier's biscuit and not only consumes a considerable portion of it, but renders it so unpalatable that Sergeant Daniel Nicol, of the 92 Gordon Highlanders, tells us that, "during the expedition to Egypt, in 1801, some vessels were despatched to Macri Bay for bullocks and others to Smyrna and Aleppo for bread, which was furnished by the Turks—a kind of hard, dry husk. We were glad to get this, as we were then put on full rations, and our biscuits were bad and full of worms; many of our men could only eat them in the dark."

The biscuits became infected during the cooling which takes place between the baking and packing. The adult insect is a perfect nuisance in flour mills. So persistent and numerous are these moths at times that they clog the rollers with their cocoons and sometimes completely stop them. The webbing of the elevators in the mills gets covered with them and with their silken skeins, and then the elevators stop working. So uniform is the temperature of the mill and so favorable to the life of the insect that they complete their life-cycle in England in two months, and in the warmer parts of Europe even more rapidly.

Six generations at least may be produced a year.

Now that the war is spreading in the Near East, a word or two should also be said about an allied species of insect which infests at times 50 per cent. of the figs of the East. It is a moth which is spread all over the world, and is catholic in its taste, since it flourishes on rice, bran, dried apples, maize, and a great many more less nutritious foods. It lays its eggs in the figs while they are being dried in the sun. From the egg a small maggot emerges.

There is a better half in every wedding—but, says the cynical friend at our elbow, the best man does not get married.

If all women were compelled to dress alike there would be more vacant pews in fashionable churches.

Short-sighted people seem to think all others should look through their glasses.



Suggesting a Warrior in an Arctic Expedition.

Protective-coloration winter uniforms, in the form of white clothing have been adopted by both the Italians and the Austrians for outpost work in the winter war in the Trentino, where the snow covers the hills and valleys in one wide, unbroken white expanse. With the same completeness with which the Italian authorities equipped the army for the field, the Italian War Office, during the past autumn months, saw to it beforehand that a serviceable designed winter campaigning kit was provided for use, where necessary. The new kit, which an outpost sentry is shown wearing, not only renders a soldier practically invisible amidst snow, but also serves to protect him from the piercing cold. It effectively covers the head and shoulders, and keeps the feet dry, in addition to maintaining the warmth of the body, and allowing free action of the limbs (Treve).

FURIOUS BATTLE HIGH IN THE AIR

ENDS WITH THE GERMAN'S PLUNGE TO DEATH.

Only Took Thirty-five Seconds to Drop Best Part of Two Miles.

A remarkable description of a battle in midair between an officer of the Royal British Flying Corps and a German airman whose machine was brought down is contained in the following letter written by the British aviator to the London Times.

"Yesterday being the first fine day, I had instructions to go up in an F. E. with 'P.' as observer, to take some photographs over —. It was about the most unpleasant job going, as the numerous woods about there are absolutely bristling with 'Archies' of no mean prowess, as I can testify, having had, perchance, to sample some of their wares on many a reconnaissance of late.

"It took us roughly an hour to get up to 9,000 feet, which time we spent between — and —, climbing, climbing and climbing still. The air was pretty full of machines, it being the first fine day for some considerable time. We saw no Huns, though we afterward heard that there were three hanging about behind their lines, and worrying a number of our fellows doing photography. Twenty to 12 found us east of —, not far short of 10,000 feet up, and distinctly chilly.

Strategy in Air Battle.

"A biplane and a monoplane appeared east of us, the biplane leading, with ample evidence of being in a hurry, with the monoplane—which appeared to be one of our Moran type—overhauling it hands over fists. We were about 2,500 feet above the 'buses,' and when within about a mile I got a glimpse of the monoplane's top wing. Black crosses on a white base. Good enough!

"Down went the F. E. nose almost vertically; 2,000 feet we came down while the air speed indicator went up to 160 m.p.h. and then stuck—not having been designed for the purpose of exceeding recognized limits. I expected the F. E. to fold up under the strain any moment, but she stood it like a rock! By this time the other two machines were almost vertically below us—the Hun had caught up the biplane and was emptying his gun into it at fifty yards range. It subsequently transpired that just at this moment he had put three bullets in the observer's arm and one through the main petrol tank, with the result that the precious fluid was pouring all over the pilot, observer and fusilier.

"I must say that he was the first German we have run across who put up anything like a real decent show, and our jubilation is tinged with regret at the loss of a very gallant fellow. So much for the episode, itself.

"We got back satisfactorily to a late lunch, and soon after having entered up our report as to whether or not the machine was worth salvaging, were granted permission to go up to the wreckage. X and I with a flight sergeant from my flight and a mechanic set out about 4 by car . . .

"A walk of 500 yards brought us up to a line of trenches and dugouts about 100 yards from the German trenches, though screened from those nearest us by a slight rise in between. That we were in unpleasant proximity was soon apparent, as the 'phew! phew!' of the bullets came with most disturbing regularity. All the time star shell magnesium flares went up and made you stand still as a rock, as the man is a simple-minded, good fellow, least movement would give one away, and it is really a fact that in many

Spread the Bread

with 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup and the children's craving for sweets will be completely satisfied. Bread and 'Crown Brand' form a perfectly balanced food—rich in the elements that go to build up sturdy, healthy children.

Edwardsburg 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup

is so economical and so good, that it is little wonder that millions of pounds are eaten every year in the homes of Canada.

'Crown Brand'—the children's favorite—is equally good for all cooking purposes and candy making.

"LILY WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup, not so pronounced in flavor as 'Crown Brand'. You may prefer it.

ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB. TINS
The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal
Manufacturers of the famous Edwardsburg Brands

But by now we had reached the wreck-age.

New Flier's Last Plunge.

"As far as I gathered, viewed from the ground, the fall was full of excitement and our troops for four miles along the lines had stood up and cheered to a man for several minutes. In fact a few had said to the officer in command of the battalion—so he told us—that they all felt it was worth four days discomfort to see it come down 7,000 feet, as the engine was going all the time, and it only took thirty-five seconds to drop the best part of two miles. You can imagine the pace it was going when it hit the ground. Finishing its descent in a nose dive, as I said, with its engine going, it first struck the top of a dugout. It would seem that fellows watching its descent and seeing its course to be headed toward them had taken refuge in the dugout. The roof was built of trunks of trees of reassuring dimensions, covered with three feet of earth.

"The impact was so great that owing to the weight of the engine it had gone slap through the roof and buried its nose into the bottom of the dugout, leaving a portion of its tail outside, but the rest so telescoped as to occupy not more than a cubic yard.

Remembering the fact that this type of machine has an all steel frame and that behind the pilot's seat there is nothing of weight, it helps to emphasize at what colossal speed he must have been travelling. The four occupants of the dugout were all wounded as a result, but none seriously.

"Of what we saw in the dugout, ten feet by twelve, by the light of an electric torch, through the smoke, the time being midnight and shells going off all round, I shall never forget as long as I live.

"As memories being at the moment distinctly unsatisfactory, we weren't sorry to see the Hun head for home. After him we went, both diving lustily, while 'P.' more familiarly known as 'Pongo,' gave him the rest of the drum—another twenty-eight rounds. Quicker Than 'Archie.'

"I was beginning to get a little anxious, as we were getting very low and expecting 'Archie' to get us any minute, when we got him. A lucky shot found its billet and the pilot was no more. The evolutions that machine described falling 7,000 feet, with no man at the wheel, were extraordinary, viewed from above—first wheels up, then right way again, a loop, several cartwheels, a nose dive, more loops, and several turns onto and off its back, sideways, until it was lost to sight almost on the ground. Good enough!

"By this time another F. E., a Bristol scout, and two Q.C.'s had arrived,

but—fortunately for me—to late to claim a share in the finale. The next I remember doing was looking at my watch—12.45. The incident over, we started climbing again, as those infernal photographs had to be done. At this point the engine began to have a say in the matter, and one cylinder decided to strike. So homeward we wended our weary way. Quite an ovation on landing—the only person who wasn't cheery was the unfortunate observer of the Q.C., who entered into the commencement of the scrap. The satisfaction of knowing that the Johnny who'd pushed three holes into his right arm—considerately avoiding to touch the bone—had been properly 'strafed,' didn't bear any weight.

"The Major was delighted, as it was the first machine of this type to show up in this quarter. A number of Fokkers, as the German Moranes are called, have been giving our machines a lot of trouble down south, and it is rather thought that this one may have been a picked pilot sent up to put some more heart into the other machines working in this sector of front. For his first appearance he had certainly done remarkably well, driving off three of our machines and wounding an observer. For speed and climb he left our machines absolutely, so he was well out of the way.

"I must say that he was the first German we have run across who put up anything like a real decent show, and our jubilation is tinged with regret at the loss of a very gallant fellow. So much for the episode, itself.

"During all the time I was in Russia, although I ran into varying degrees of opinion, I met no one who disputed the benefits of the change. Manufacturers told me that enforced abstinence increased industrial efficiency by 25 per cent. Workmen earn more, and though the war has increased the cost of living, their families are better off than before the war, because none of the hard-earned roubles go in vodka.

"I have come across few things more amusingly pathetic than men, who have been 'soakers' for years, finding themselves with money which they did not really know what to do with because the usual channel is closed to them. The Russian workman is a simple-minded, good fellow, least movement would give one away, and it is really a fact that in many

cases he stopped work because he was getting money that he had no use for. His imagination was limited. But gradually he bought himself another pair of trousers and his wife a coat and gaudy handkerchief to tie over her head, then a blue shirt for himself, and boots for the children, and ultimately a gramophone. He sees all these things in this life and his 'missis and kiddies' better fed. He is working no harder than he did formerly, and he feels there is something of a miracle at work.

"He is getting an idea of how much he used to spend on vodka. He can hardly believe it, but he sees the consequence, and he really does not want to go back to the stuff. The Russian woman is just as sprightly with her tongue as her sister in other lands, and 'mother' is very explicit as to what she will do to anybody who opens the vodka shops again. Pawnshops are doing badly. The latest returns of the savings banks show that deposits have increased six-fold. The poorer folk of Russia put in the savings banks over £50,000,000 more during the first year of the war than they did the year before the war."

CANADA PAYS THE PENALTY

Carlessness is the Cause of Most of the Fires

An analysis of the fire losses in 1914, as compiled by the Monetary Times, discloses some interesting conditions. This statement substantiates and verifies the change that carelessness is the cause of seventy-five per cent of Canada's fire loss.

It would naturally be expected that the greater number of fires would be in factories using power of fires for manufacturing processes, and where accumulations of shavings and other waste are exposed to fire from friction, spontaneous combustion, or other causes.

Such is not the case. By far the greater number of fires were in buildings in which none of these risks occur. Factories contributed only 59 fires, various mills only 12; laundries, 5; engine houses, 1; machine shops, 3; sawmills, 12; foundries, 2; while powder-houses, blacksmith shops, canneries and others had a clean record.

Against this and constituting a record which should be a disgrace to any county, were 676 fires in dwellings, 138 barns and stables, 384 and blocks, 46 hotels, 44 business sections, and schools and colleges and 29 sheds.

Some of the causes of the fire were: lamps and lanterns, 20; defective and overheated stoves, furnaces and chimneys, 113; sparks from chimneys, 41; candles, etc., 6; ashes, 8; matches, 15; cigar and cigarette stubs, 1

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Some Tried Recipes.

Bread Sauce.—Rub through colander one teacup bread crumbs. To one-half pint cold milk add small onion and four allspice. Boil eight minutes. Take out onion and spice, add bread crumbs and one tablespoon butter. Beat well and serve hot with chicken.

Frizzled Beef.—Melt one tablespoon butter, add one-half pound dried beef. Cook five minutes, add one-half cup stock, a few drops onion juice, one-half teaspoon Worcester-shire sauce, two eggs well beaten. Cook two minutes and serve.

Cheese Dreams.—Cut twelve thin slices of bread and remove crusts. Cut in halves, cover with a thin slice of cheese. Sprinkle with salt, paprika and cayenne. Cover with another slice of bread and saute on both sides in butter. These are more easily prepared small than large.

Cheese Custard.—Melt two tablespoons butter; add one teaspoon each of salt, mustard and paprika. Add two cupfuls cheese, one-half cupful soft bread crumbs, and one cupful milk. Cook five minutes. Add two eggs well beaten; when thoroughly blended pour on to bread toasted on one side.

Bacon and Chicken Livers.—Cut six chicken livers in slices. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Add an equal amount of sliced bacon. Cook together until livers are tender. Pour on two tablespoons flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one cupful stock or tomato. Season with Worcestershire and serve hot on toast.

Oatmeal Pudding.—1 breakfast of medium oatmeal, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. beef suet, 1 small Spanish onion (or a large mild ordinary one), seasoning of salt and pepper. Mix the meal and minced suet in a bowl and add the onion finely chopped. Mix and stir well; add the seasoning, and put into a greased mould. Covered with buttered paper, and steam for 3 hours, or a little longer. The water in the outer vessel must be kept boiling all the time.

Grated Noodles for Soup.—Beat one egg with a teaspoon of water. Add a little salt, then work in enough flour to make stiff dough. Set aside for a while, then begin to grate on coarse grater. When inner part of dough is reached let stand again to dry. When all the noodles are grated let them dry on sheet of paper, and when ready to cook drop well separated into boiling soup. Cook ten to fifteen minutes.

Beef and Rice Croquettes.—Mince the remainder of roast beef fine, putting it through a machine three times if you have one. Mix the meat with an equal measure of freshly cooked rice, and season well with salt, pepper and mushroom catsup. Add a few chopped mushrooms. Shape in oval croquettes, roll in bread crumbs, then in egg and crumbs, then in egg and crumbs, and fry brown.

Improved Corned Beef.—When boiling corned beef mix together one tablespoonful of malt vinegar, one teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar, one teaspoonful of relish, a little made mustard, a dessertspoonful of brown sugar, and a few allspice. When the sugar is melted stir all into the water in which the beef is to be boiled, adding at the same time an onion stuck with one clove. The meat should be served cold.

Apple Tapioca.—Cook a cupful of tapioca—sprinkle it in boiling water—until it is clear and thick. Sweeten to taste and flavor with lemon juice. Grease a pudding dish and spread the tapioca in layers alternately with sliced apples. Cover with a little milk in which some nutmeg has been shaken and bake in a slow oven. The white of an egg beaten up with sugar and used in place of the milk is slightly more expensive, but is, of course, more nourishing and makes an attractive finish to the dish. The cores and skins of the apples can be used to make little jelly.

Tips for Housewives.

The time taken to produce good flavor in food is well spent.

A letter sealed with the white of an egg cannot be steamed open.

When boiled frosting has been cooked too long, add a piece of butter to soften.

A little powdered pumice stone will clean enameled ware better than anything else.

Mattresses should be sunned as often as possible. This makes them sweet and free from germs.

To iron embroidery the iron should be applied on the wrong side, and a thick ironing blanket used.

System is a great time and money saver in the home; haphazard methods are wasteful in every direction.

To retain the color and flavor of peas when boiling them, add a lettuce leaf and a tablespoonful of sugar.

Ink stains on handkerchiefs, etc., may often be soaked out in milk, but the sooner they are dealt with the better.

A little molasses or sugar added to the griddle cake batter is a decided help in browning the cakes well.

When there is a tendency for a pitcher to drip, try rubbing ever so

little butter under the edge of the lip.

There is nothing more satisfactory for use in brightening a mirror than a piece of soft flannel dipped in camphor.

In place of a funnel of paper insert one or two short lengths of macaroni in the top crust of a berry or other juicy pie.

Lemon juice and salt is an excellent medium for cleaning bone knife handles. Apply the lemon juice first and then the salt.

Tarnished articles of brass when washed in the water in which potatoes have been boiled will be as bright as new.

Mother of pearl buttons and ornaments will be considerably brightened if rubbed over with a cloth moistened with olive oil.

Sometimes four families in a neighborhood can purchase a barrel of apples and divide it among them with advantage to all four purses.

Coffee made in a pot that is not thoroughly clean will always have a rank, murry taste, no matter how fine the quality of the coffee.

When you boil potatoes, boil enough for two or three meals. Serve them the first time in their jackets, and afterwards fried or creamed.

When using spoons for measuring dry ingredients, take as much above the bowl of the spoon as you have in it. This constitutes a spoonful.

When weighing molasses for cooking purposes, well flour the scale and the molasses will run off quite easily without leaving any stickiness behind.

To clean pudding pans put the little ones in the big ones, turn upside down in the dishpan and set the stove to steam. They will clean in 10 minutes.

To sweeten a sour cask that has held pickles, vinegar or wine, wash it with lime water, or throw in hot charcoal and ashes. Add water and let the case soak.

Never use a coarse or rough cleansing agent on paint of any sort. Whitening roughens the surface, but the rougher cleansing agents destroy the varnished or painted surface.

The Fashions

A Word on Hats for Spring

Fur is still the smart trimming for all garments, and it promises to remain in favor well into the spring. There is already a hint here and there, however, that designers and manufacturers are tentatively reaching out for an attractive successor. In one of the smart shops the other morning, a most attractive afternoon dress was displayed; it was made in Russian effect, was very simple, and sparingly ornamented, the only trimming in fact, being bands of ostrich in the same shade of blue as the dress, edging the



Drop Shoulder Frock—Band-Trimmed Skirt

high-standing collar, the cuffs and the lower edge of the blouse peplum. The effect was pleasing and perfectly appropriate for the warmer weather.

Trimmings for Spring Hats

Whether ostrich as trimming for hats will be favored to any great degree, is still a question; that it will be used considerably, as in the past season or two, for fancies, odd little stick-ups, balls, rosettes, and similar effects



WATCHDOGS GUARD FRENCH TRENCHES.

The French military dogs, valuable heretofore in assisting in the search for wounded soldiers, are now being put to a still more useful work. After being properly trained they mount the French parapets and trenches and give timely warning of the approach of the enemy. The photograph shows one of these military dogs being trained for his work.

spring, has already been confirmed. Many hand-made hats are being shown this season. The new braids are mostly shiny; glace effects will predominate, although one sees some effective dull-finished hems and tagals. A new glace braid from Paris resembles nothing so much as the scales of a fish, and it is appropriately named "fish-scale" straw. Some flowers will be used on the new hats, and quantities of ribbon. The new colors in millinery are, generally speaking, black, which is quite as strong as ever, geranium-pink, absinthe, polished-gold, mintgreen, and baby chick; the last a charmingly suggestive title.

Among the attractive millinery notions being displayed in the shops, and worn at the southern resorts, are sets consisting of hat, handbag and collarette and fashioned of faille, or

frocks illustrating this letter; the cape-collar is one, the drop-shoulder and attractive sleeve is another. The band-trimmed skirt is new and effective, and the full-pointed tunic is smart and becoming.

Patterns can be obtained at your local McCall Dealer, or from The McCall Company, Department "W," 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

OLD ONTARIO IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

A lady in California, recently sent to Canada a very elaborately gotten up booklet, entitled, "California Is Good Enough For Me." A reply to the California poet follows:

I've read your little pamphlet,
And I think it's simply great.
It is sure a splendid picture
Of your grand and glorious state,
And I hope kind fate will sanction
These wonders I may see,
But at present good old Ontario
Is good enough for me.

You talk about the rose banks
That in profusion grow
But have you ever frolicked
In a glorious bank of snow?
We have them here a-plenty,
And we have diamonds on our trees,
While our kiddies cheeks are crimson
From the kisses of the breeze.

Of course we love the summer,
And the golden-tinted fall—
But we're longing for the snowflakes
Oftimes, long before they fall.
Oh! the bracing, brilliant winter
With its jolly sports and glee—
It's part of old Ontario,
And it's good enough for me.

You talk about your farm lands,
And you think you head the class.
But I wish you'd glimpse our wheat
fields,
And could taste our garden "sass."
You mention, too, your peaches,
Your luscious prunes and flowers,
But you cannot show a sample
That could put over ours.

Then you brag about the ocean—
Its dimensions seem to please—
But it's not one whit more lovely
Than our smiling inland seas.
We have beaches, hills and valleys
That are just as fair to see—
While the fruit of old Ontario
Is good enough for me.

You laud your prosperous cities,
And the handsome women there,
As though our northern climate
Didn't have them twice as fair.
Your Eden, 'neath Old Glory,
Is a splendid place to be,
But I'll keep old Britain's banner
A-waving over me.

Though your fruits were twice as
luscious
And your sunsets twice as fine,
They couldn't touch the heartstrings
Like this old home of mine.
And when I've seen your wonders
In your haven by the sea—
I know dear old Ontario
Will be good enough for me.

—Gertrude C. Knight.

Better at Figures.

Mother (to newly married daughter)—"You don't mean to say, Marie, that you have kept your grocery book three months and haven't balanced it yet?"

Marie—"Oh, no, mamma! I let the grocer balance it. He's so much better at figures than I am, and I know he's honest, for he always tells me that he has forgotten to charge something which should have been in."

Went to the Dentist.
After suffering a long time with toothache the young colored girl up her courage enough to go to the dentist. The moment he touched the tooth she began to scream. "Look here," he said, "you mustn't yell like that. Don't you know I'm a 'painless dentist?'" "Weel, mebbe yo' is painless, sah," she said, "but ah ain't."

VISIONS ON THE BATTLEFIELD

ANGELS WERE SEEN AT MONS AND YPRES.

Categorical Accounts of Angelic Hosts Appearing at Battles in Flanders.

The story of the appearance of angels at the battle of Mons which appears to have had its genesis in a purely imaginative description by a newspaper writer of the old English bowmen coming to the help of their countrymen has travelled the length of precise statement and direct evidence.

In the small religious paper "Confidence," published in Sunderland, England, testimony is given by "Private J. Easy" as follows: Our officers prepared us to fight a rearguard action When the main body had left us we settled ourselves down to our fate and every man fought bravely.

Had Human Features.

He gives the following answers to the questions put in regard to his experiences:

"When did the angels appear?"

"As I can remember it was October 2nd when I saw the host of angels at St. Jean (Ypres)."

"How did they arrive?"

"They came from a very high distance and they lowered themselves to us within a visible sight, then they went upwards until we lost sight of them."

"Could you see them plainly?"

"I could see them quite plainly and they had faces of men and women."

"Which way were their faces turned?"

"They faced us and the enemy."

"What time was it in the day?"

"It was about 12:30 in the morning."

"What was the weather? Were shells bursting at the time?"

"It was not cloudy and the shelling had just ended."

"How did the men take it?"

Men Afraid.

"The men feared very much. Five had been killed since."

"How long did the vision last?"

"The sight of the host lasted for a quarter of an hour and they went upwards quickly."

"When did this vision of the angel with the trumpet take place?"

"At Labrück at nine o'clock, the 7th December."

"How far off did the angel appear to be?"

"The angel was about twenty yards away and I heard the voice which sounded like the rolling of the sea and it weakened away! then I heard the words 'destruction' 'destruction.' Then he vanished away from earth."

Faced the Enemy.

"Were their faces toward you or toward the enemy?"

"They had their faces toward the enemy."

"Had they swords in their hands?"

"Did they move their arms?"

"I did not see anything in their hands. They did not move their arms backward and forwards."

"Did you see their faces or hair?"

"I did not see their faces or hair."

"Did the Germans seem to see them?"

"We could not see anything beyond the angels."

"Was it broad daylight when you saw them? What sort of weather?"

In Broad Daylight.

"It was a beautiful sunny afternoon in August."

"Did the other men who were near you see them also?"

"No one could help but see them, who was there."

"What did any of them say at the time or afterward?"

"I said when we were retiring that they were angels and no one contradicted me. It was often discussed afterwards."

"Are any of your comrades alive now? Do you correspond with any?"

"I cannot say whether they are alive or not. I do not correspond with any now."

"Did any officers you knew see the angel forms?"

"No officers that I knew saw them."

"Were any men deeply impressed? Can you tell me about any individual case (name) who was affected greatly?"

"One man who got blown to pieces was very much afraid."

Regiments Engaged.

"What German and what British regiments were there?"

"Prussian Guards, Uhlans, and minor infantry regiments. On our side several Scotts, Notts, L. F.'s and K. L.'s."

"When and where were you wounded?"

"I was wounded on the Aisne, with a shrapnel, down the right side, arm and hand. A piece entered my finger which caused septic poisoning, and amputation was necessary, but this operation

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 24, 1916.

Premier William Morris Hughes, of Australia, who is now visiting Canada, has had the singular and distinguished honor extended to him of being made a member of the Canadian Privy Council. The event creates a precedent without parallel in the history of Canada or the Empire.

The capture of the great Turkish stronghold Erzerum by the Russians with its thousand cannon and immense quantity of war supplies, it is thought by military experts, will likely change the whole character of the campaign in Asia Minor, and may cause the collapse of the German offensive against the Suez Canal and Egypt.

The statement has been made in the House of Commons of the United Kingdom that by March 31 the national debt will amount to £2,200,000,000. The interest charge will amount to £88,000,000 or £90,000,000, which means something like £2 a head, or £10 a family, of the people a year. There is at stake for Great Britain in the war practically the existence of the Empire. The issue warrants the payment of the price, but the price is tremendous.—Montreal Gazette.

Two large British ships, loaded with supplies and munitions for the Russian Government and which were about to sail for Vladivostock, were destroyed last week at their dock at New York, with several smaller vessels. The fire is believed to have been the work of incendiaries, and it is quite likely this view is correct. In the United States are thousands of Teutons who are taking advantage of every opportunity to strike a blow at Britain and her allies, and it is proving a superhuman task to watch all the plotting and intriguing they are engaged in.

The New War Budget.

Sir Thomas White's second war budget was presented to the House on Tuesday last, and was in many respects the most notable of any similar announcements laid before the Canadian Parliament. The main feature of the budget is the proposal to tax the excess profits of companies and large business concerns for war purposes, and it is said that the enfolding of the Finance Minister's plan as to how this would be done was greeted with much enthusiasm in the House. Summarized the new war taxation is as follows:

A tax of 25 per cent on the net profits since the beginning of the war, in excess of 7 per cent., of financial, industrial, milling, transportation, public utility and other corporations and munitions firms.

A tax of 25 per cent on the net profits since the beginning of the war in excess of 10 per cent. of individuals, partnerships and associations with capital of more than \$50,000.

No exemptions as to capital is made in the case of munition manufacturers.

Under pro rata arrangement tax will apply to companies not incorporated in Canada, but doing business in Canada.

Capital defined as amount paid up on capital stock.

If capital of any company is increased or additional stock issued after February 15th, 1916, the Minister of Finance will have power to decide whether it is fair and proper to include such increase when determining capital of the company.

No deductions from gross profits for depreciation, renewals, etc., allowed except such amounts as appear reasonable to Minister of Finance.

Deductions from gross profits for salaries of directors, managers, etc., must not exceed, except in special circumstances, the sums deducted in last accounting period prior to August 4th, 1914.

Life insurance companies, while not subject to tax, will be expected to keep a certain proportion of their assets in Dominion Government securities.

In the case of banks, amount being paid under previous war tax will be credited when charging new tax.

Tax will be payable November, 1916.

Expected to realize revenue of 25 to 30 millions of dollars.

An increase from 40 to 90 cents per barrel in the general tariff on apples.

A duty of 1-half cent per gallon on petroleum fuel oil.

Compulsory investment by insurance companies in Government securities.

Russians Capture Great Turkish Stronghold of Erzerum

Petrograd, via London, Feb. 16.—Official announcement is made that the Russians have captured Erzerum after a five days' unprecedented assault.

The fall of this stronghold which guards the gateway to Asia Minor, is

MEN of PONTIAC !

You said you would
GO when NEEDED.

Now you are NEEDED.

Your King and Country calls you !

Help to defend the country which your ancestors have built.

You will never miss your freedom until you lose it.

Join the 156 Batt. C. E. F. Brockville, Ont.
—The Special Battalion of Picked Men.

Apply to

F. V. MURTACH, Lieut. 156 Batt. C. E. F.

Will be at Pontiac House, Shawville
until Feb. 26th.

We Can Do It

That is, supply you with the kind of STOVE, RANGE, HEATER, FURNACE that will give best satisfaction. Call and be convinced.

G. W. DALE PRACTICAL TINSMITH
Shawville, Que.

SHAWVILLE SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

R. G. HODGINS, Prop.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Doors, Sash, Dressed Lumber, etc.

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GinPills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

How They Relieve

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"It affords me great pleasure to convey not only to you but to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism, the great relief I have obtained from the use of Gin Pills. I feel thankful to you. I recommend Gin Pills to everyone suffering as I did."

ROBERT M. WILSON

Gin Pills are 50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50 at all druggists. Free sample on request to 23

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

Shawville Seed Fair.

The annual Seed Fair was held at Shawville on the 16th inst., and was well attended by representative farmers of the district, many of whom had come from Calumet Island, Thorne and other points some distance away. The fact shows the interest farmers are taking in this event.

The exhibits were not as numerous as in 1915, possibly due to different causes such as: Unfavorable season for harvesting seed grain; certain rules re. the Fair were made more stringent; changes in the classification of grain. However, there was a large exhibit considering the circumstances.

A list of the awards is submitted. The prize money to cover same is paid by a special grant from the Department of Agriculture, Quebec, on report of the Secretary and the Judge, who is supplied by the Seed Branch, Ottawa.

During the judging the farmers were allowed to ask questions regarding the placing of the different exhibits, and interest was taken in this work, especially during the first few classes. It is one of the chief educational features of the Fair.

The judging was completed about 2.30, after which Mr. Wm. Hodgins called the meeting to order, and, after making a few opening remarks, called on the judge, Mr. M. E. Honey, of Abbotsford, to address the meeting.

His remarks referred particularly to the nature of the samples he had judged. He spoke very complimentary regarding many of the samples, and said he was pleased to note the entire absence of weed seeds in most of the samples he had judged.

Mr. J. K. King, the local Demonstrator, who was present, and assisted the judge throughout, was then called upon. He gave a practical talk on Purchasing and Growing Seed, and took occasion to refer to the work he is endeavoring to do in the community along certain lines of Co-operation, Treatment of Grain for Smut, and the Introduction of the Silo on the Farm.

Many practical points were brought out in discussions which followed the addresses, which might be referred to at length, but brevity is desired on this occasion.

The undersigned is pleased to report that many farmers use this Fair as a medium of ascertaining where they may procure suitable seed grain. This is the

chief purpose for which the Fair is held. In certain classes in which the entry was large, good seed was exhibited by certain parties who do not appear on the list of prizes. A complete list of exhibitors in any one class will be furnished any farmer on application.

R. W. HODGINS,

Sec. C.P.A.S. No. 1.

P. S.—A request having come from the teachers and pupils of one of the departments in Shawville Academy for a practical lesson on the Judging of Grain, Mr. Honey consented to meet the request, although he had not with him score cards, classes and other equipment which would have been of advantage to the pupils in their class. About forty pupils were present.

PRIZES AWARDED.

Wheat (Red and White Fife)—W. T. Barber 1, Mrs. P. Dumas 2, L. A. Smart 3, Percy Dagg 4.

Spring Wheat—R. J. Wilson 1, David McDowell 2.

Oats (Banner)—W. H. Corrigan 1, George R. Palmer 2, Chester Walsh 3, E. J. Barber 4.

Oats, (other variety)—R. J. Wilson 1, Percy Dagg 2, Walter Hodgins 3.

Peas—Anthony Armstrong 1, Jos. B. Kilgour 2.

Beans—R. J. Wilson 1, L. A. Smart 2, D. McDowell 3, Hugh Young 4.

Red Clover—Chester Walsh 1, David McDowell 2, Mrs. P. Dumas 3.

Barley, 6-rowed—J. C. Glenn 1, Wm. T. Barber 2, Percy Dagg 3.

Corn on the ear—D. McDowell 1, Nellis Hodgins 2.

Potatoes (white)—L. A. Smart 1, D. McDowell 2, Percy Dagg 3.

Potatoes (red)—L. A. Smart 1, David McDowell 2.

Horses Wanted!

Good sound Horses, suitable for war purposes, will be taken every Saturday at my stables in Shawville.

G. A. HOWARD.

TAILORING

Now is a good time to leave your order for a suit before goods advance any more in price. While our present stock lasts we will sell at usual prices.

Readymade Suits,
Overcoats, Caps,
Woollen Mitts.

MURRAY BROS., SHAWVILLE.

SILOS
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Encourage Home Production.

We are prepared to manufacture Silos of any size, complete, ready for the Silage.

Estimates cheerfully furnished Consult us before placing your order.

Colts, Cattle and Sheep taken as cash in payment.

DONALD FRASER. A. A. ARMSTRONG.
P. S.—Wood, Timber and Lumber of all kinds for sale.

Tommy Needs the Smokes

25 Cents

contributed to

Canada's
Tobacco
Fund

organized by the

OVER-SEAS CLUB

will send

50 Canadian manufactured
Cigarettes

1 lb. Canadian manufactured
Tobacco

A Box of Matches

A Post Card addressed to the giver, so that the Soldier who receives your gift may express his thanks.

Give 25 Cents Today!

It will send as much tobacco to the front as you can buy yourself and send for a Dollar!

Every Cent is Spent on Tobacco.

The Over-Seas Club pays ALL the organization expenses. To provide the Canadian Army at the front with tobacco requires 70,000 pkgs. weekly. Will you give 25c a week?

Send your contribution to THE EQUITY, the nearest Post Office, or your Banker. If you send to the Editor of THE EQUITY, we will acknowledge your gift, and pay it into the Bank for you.



Send a post card!

THE EQUITY,

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE
~~All~~ All arrears must be paid up before
any paper is discontinued.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Local announcements inserted at the
rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion
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or for longer periods inserted at low rates
which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without in-
structions accompanying them will be in-
serted until forbidden and charged for
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Birth, marriage and death notices pub-
lished free of charge. Obituary poetry
declined.

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

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Professional Cards.

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CAMPBELLS BAY - QUE.
Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery
McGILL University.
Doctor of Dental Surgery, University of
Pennsylvania.
Lieutenant of Dental Surgery, Quebec.

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Will be in Fort Coulonge every Wednesday and Shawville every Saturday.

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Personal attention. Open all hours.

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MAIN STREET - SHAWVILLE

(opposite J. H. Shaw's.)

All calls will receive prompt personal attention.

W. J. HAYES. J. V. FINDLAY

FOR SALE

DESIRABLE PROPERTY IN BRISTOL

Lots Nos 9 and 10 in the 3rd range of Bristol, 3 miles from Maryland C. P. R. Station and 3 miles from C. N. R. Station at Bristol. Rural mail and rural telephone. Large dwelling house, bank barn (concrete foundation) 61 x 33, wing 30 x 40 and large silo in connection; also cedar barn 30 x 40, with shed attachment, 25 x 30; and a frame barn 30 x 60. All other necessary outbuildings. Well watered and fenced. Soil clay loam.

Also a bush lot being No. 8 in the 6th Range of Bristol, one mile from Maryland C. P. R. Station. For further particulars write or call on

JOHN ANDERSON,
Maryland, R. R. No 1, Que.

NOTICE

Parties furnishing pulpwood to Law Bros., Campbells Bay, are requested to band in their passes without delay, in order to avoid trouble and inconvenience.

Special Snaps for Thrifty Buyers

7 pairs Boys' Deerskin Moccasins, manufactured by Wright, of Pembroke. Sizes 3 and 4, reg. \$1.25 value for 75c.

1 lot of Men's Boot Rubbers, heavy sole. Sizes 9, 9½ and 10, reg. \$1.00 value for 50c.

1 lot of Boys' Boot Rubbers, heavy sole. Sizes 11, 12, 13, reg. 65c. value for 40c.

3 only Child's Grey Sealette Sets, comprising Muff and Stole. Formerly \$3.75 for \$2.00.

6 only Men's Black Cooney Fur Caps, wedge shape. Formerly \$2.00 for 1.00.

3 pairs Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long. Formerly \$2.25 for \$1.50.

G. F. HODGINS CO.

Fence Posts for Sale.

A large quantity of Cedar Fence Posts, cut in 8 and 9 foot lengths, at Alex. Sonman's swamp, a short distance east of Shawville, convenient to draw. For further particulars apply to W. H. BARR, or WM. CAMERON, R. R. No. 2, Shawville.

HOMEMAKERS' CLUBS.

TIME OF MEETING :

Austin - First Tuesday,

Murrells - Third Wednesday,

Elmside - Second Wednesday,

Bristol, - First Thursday,

Starks Corners, Second Thurs.

Wyman, - First Friday,

Shawville - First Saturday,

Yarm - Last Saturday,

at each month.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

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

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

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his home- stead right may take a purchased home- stead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation subject to re- duction in case of rough scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. GORY, C. M. G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Stood by the Company.

When the late Lord Strathcona was stationed at Mingan, a H. B. post on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the post burned down during his absence. When he returned he found that the staff had flung themselves zealously into the task of saving his personal belongings, rather than those of the Company. It shows a curious trait in his character that he at once pro- ceeded to fling his own clothing, books, and other effects upon the flames, remarking:

"Let them go too, if the Company's goods are gone!"

Women Ready for Jobs.

Two hundred Canadian women have offered to fill the posts vacated by chauffeurs, postmen, and others who have gone to the front, and there are six women now employed in the munition factory at Parry Sound. There will be a curious social rock- unction between masculine and feminine labor at the end of the war. The position of chauffeur-companion is a very desirable one for young ladies.

HECKLING THE CANDIDATES

HUMORS OF THE RECENT CIVIC ELECTIONS IN TORONTO.

Like the policeman described by Sir W. S. Gilbert, the lot of the can- didate in a civic campaign is not a happy one—very often. Once a year the elector gets a chance to have his joke and he relishes it. The rest of the year the joke is on him.

In Toronto the recent municipal campaign was marked by certain oddities of speech and sharp retorts and questions by hecklers, and altogether the numerous meetings added somewhat to the gaiety of nations.

In a Ward 5 meeting an aldermanic candidate waxed eloquent on patriotic issues. He was a comparatively young man, too. "We don't want conscription in Canada," he ex- claimed. "Back came the ready an- swer: "Then why don't you enlist?" There could be no reply to that. The speech ended right there.

A Board of Education candidate in another ward was advocating the em- engagement of girl teachers so that "the young men on our staff can go to the front and fight our battles." That went all right until a man got up and asked that the speaker an- swer a question.

"Delighted," said the candidate, rubbing his hands together.

"Then why don't you go to the front and fight your own battles?"

There was a storm of applause for this pointed query.

The candidate raised his right hand and waved it. "There's the an- swer! There's the answer!" he ex- claimed. The tip of his forefinger had been taken off in an accident.

The crowd saw it and the candi- date's friends raised a cheer. But it dwindled away when a soldier in khaki rose in the back of the hall and yelled: "That ain't no bar, Mr. Chairman. Look here!" And he held aloft a hand minus the first and third fingers. "That ain't no bar from goin' to the front."

The candidate had no reply ready to that.

An aldermanic aspirant declared in an Earls Court meeting that he was for "them radical railways as por- ported by Sir Adam Beck."

Alfred Ramsden was asked by a slightly befuddled interrupter: "Are you in favor of the bars being closed at 8 o'clock?" To which he replied readily, "I wish they had not closed so early to-night. In that case you would still be there."

Controller-elect Cameron proved himself somewhat of a diplomat. He had opposed placing a civic ban on Ford car purchases, and everywhere he went he was asked about it. Wisely he would reply: "I'm coming to that presently." But he's still com- ing to it, and the crowd would for- get it and let him away.

Controller Joe Thompson, who headed the poll, was never known as a long distance speaker. Short, crisp speeches are his specialty. But one night at a radial by-law rally he found himself as chairman without a speaker to call on, and Sir Adam Beck, the chief orator of the evening, late in arriving. "Joe," as everybody calls him, bravely talked against time until Sir Adam arrived. When the Minister of Power began to speak the controller came over to the press table and muttered, as he摸ed his heated brow, "Now I know how Wellington felt at Waterloo. It was 'midnight or Beck' for me!"

PRINCE COMING HERE.

Prince Erik, son of Prince Walde- nar of Denmark, and nephew of Queen Mother Alexandra, who is pro- ceeding to Canada to study agriculture and forestry, has lived a very simple life in a Gloucestershire vil- lage, where his departure is greatly regretted.

REVENUE HAS GROWN.

The approximate revenue of the Department of Lands, Forests, and Mines for 1915 is \$2,195,000. The chief item is \$1,500,000 from woods and forests, which included \$928,000 received from timber dues. The out- put of timber was 407,874,000 board feet of pine timber sawlogs and square timber, an increase of 25,-

290,000 feet, while three times as many cords of pulpwood as in 1914 were taken out, the figures being 301,000 cords. A falling-off, however, is shown in other timbers, of which 59,308 feet were cut, as against 77,451 feet in 1914.

The total extent of Crown lands sold was in the region of 175,000 acres, for over \$134,000. The number of acres was slightly down from the year previous. Free grants or homesteads were made to 1,355 people, which was about 100 fewer than a year before. Six hundred and twenty-one patents were issued to those completing their homestead re- quirements.

Four hundred and thirty forest fires were reported, of which 372 did no damage.

POOR CHILDREN HELPED BY GIFT.

A memorial to Canadian soldiers who completed their training on Salis- bury Plain has recently been unveiled at Salisbury Council Chamber by Lady Campbell, wife of General Sir Pitcairn Campbell.

General Campbell referred appre- ciatively to the great services per- formed for the Empire by the overseas troops; and General Steel, in offering the thanks of the Canadians to the citizens of Salisbury for the memorial, spoke, he said, as the son of a British officer who had fought against Napoleon. Canada, he said, had always been ready to stand by the Empire and was going to do so to the last gasp. It would be the fault of politicians and not of the soldier if the Kaiser was not crushed, if Krupp's factory was not flattened, if every fort in Germany was not leveled, if the Kiel Canal was not made a waterway to all nations, and if we did not get back Heligoland.

REFINING ORES IN CANADA.

One of the immediate results of the present war has been to encourage the smelting and refining of ores in Canada. While certain metallic minerals have, in the past, received preliminary treatment in Canada, the ordinary metals of commerce, excepting lead, have been exported for refining. Recent reports announce the establishment in Canada of plants for refining both zinc and copper.

CLIVEDEN HOSPITAL.

Duchess of Connaught's at Cliveden is a Beautiful Place.

To discover that blending of the artistic and the useful which, united, form the rare quality called perfection, is as difficult in military hospitals as in every other instance.

The Duchess of Connaught's Hos- pital at Cliveden, as it stands to-day, has attained that standard, however, endowed as it is with the most modern appliances science offers, and crowned with the loveliness of a Thames landscape. It is beautiful site is owed to the generosity of Baron Astor and Lady Astor.

With this gift as a foundation, and the generous subscriptions of the Domi- nion in its coffers, a great possibility presented itself to the Canadian Red Cross; and it is in a large measure due to Col. Hodgetts, Commis- sioner of the Red Cross, that Canada owes the fulfilment of this possibility.

The commissioner adopted no other man's plans. He created his own, which were worked out by Mr. Skipper, architect of Cambridge. So successful has been this new plan of hospital architecture that it will probably be quickly copied.

When the Hospital at Cliveden was opened in February last it consisted of a large closed-in-building, formerly used for indoor tennis and sports in winter, remodelled into a hospital of four wards, were cubicles, holding 120 beds. It is lofty, airy, and the white paint and green linoleum give a bright and pleasant impression. This building and the expense of structural changes were donated by Baron and Lady Astor.

Accommodation for 130 beds was but a beginning, however, quite inadequate to supply the demand. By the summer, Col. Hodgetts' plans for the new wards, only one storey high, stretch away out into the grounds, individually, in search of sunshine, like the fingers of an outstretched hand.

The underlying principle of the Commissioner's architecture is that sun and air must reach every patient, and no obstacle is tolerated.

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A Tenderfoot's Wooing

By CLIVE PHILLIPS WOLLEY
(Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," Etc.)

CHAPTER III.

"Are you men up?"
The mist wreathes of early morning, the very last of them, were slowly trailing away like dainty long-skirted dames from the hollow below the cabin, and the top half of the sun was showing through the timber which crowned the rise to the east of the camp, when Mrs. Rolt's head was protruded from the cabin door to ask the above question.

But no one answered her. The fire had been made up and the men's blankets were hung on the bars of the corral, but there was no other sign of life if you except a grey bird like a jay, who was making a careful inspection of relics.

"No one here, Kitty," Mrs. Rolt called back into the cabin. "Now is our chance to make our toilet, and of course that dear old Jim has everything fixed for us, basin and water and towels. Makes me feel quite 'home' as he'd say."

"How do you know that it was Jim?"

"How do I know, you ungrateful girl? Hasn't Jim done these things ever since we came to the country. You don't suppose that your new chum would ever have thought of it?"

"I think that you are very hard on my new chum," said the girl, showing a delightfully rosy face in a mist of disordered hair.

"And I think that you are hard on your old friend," retorted Mrs. Rolt.

She had almost said more than she had intended to, but caught herself up in time and buried her face healthily in the basin to hide her confusion.

"Polly."

"Well?" blowing the soapsuds out of her eyes and shaking the water from her wet hair.

"What an object you do look, dear. It's lucky your fringe is natural."

"Is that all you wanted to say, Miss? I am all natural and so were you before you went back to England. Now you must needs wear that thing!" and she pointed indignantly to a portion of Kitty's looks which that charming maiden carried in her hand."

"You must wear a toupee in England. How would you keep your head smart without one?"

Mrs. Rolt held up her hands with a little gesture of horror.

"Spare me that word, Kitty, before breakfast at any rate. Smart! That is your gospel nowadays. Who said that you must be smart. I loathe smart people."

"You prefer—Jim."

"Yes, infinitely. Jim is a man." "And Mr. Anstruther is not?"

"I did not say so. I don't know. He may be one in embryo, but he'll take a lot of making."

"Would you not rather that Jim had some of your pet aversions 'making' in the English language, for instance. Or is it necessary to talk like a broncho buster to be a man?"

Polly Rolt hesitated. She did not want to lie. Indeed downright truthfulness was one of her occasionally painful characteristics, but she did not like to admit any blemishes in her favorite.

"Oh, well, fine English is as easy to put on, for a man like Jim, as your toupee is for you. A man must speak the language of a country if he wants to be understood in it. You used to understand Jim well enough before you went home."

"And now I don't. He seems to me to have changed. In some way he does not seem to be natural any more."

"I thought your complaint was that he was not sufficiently artificial—smart, I mean."

"He isn't that, either. But hurry up. Here they come," and the two ladies whisked round the corner and into the seclusion of their cabin, to put on the last finishing touches.

A minute later they were congratulating Combe and Anstruther upon a fine buck which the two slung in the wagon.

"Who shot it, Jim? You, of course, added Kitty, her dainty head as trim as if she had just parted from her maid, though Mrs. Rolt's fringe was still a trifle damp and straight.

"No, Mr. Anstruther killed him."

"And that is all I had to do with it," added Anstruther. "Combe found his tracks; I went right away from them, walked all over the country until I was beginning to grow tired. He told me to get my rifle ready at the foot of a hog's back, and as we peeped over, said 'shoot!' That is all I knew of our hunt."

"Jim had him picketed for you," said the girl.

Jim laughed. "Picketted to his feed, Miss Kitty. Taint much of a trick to know where a buck would be this time in the morning."

"It is a trick you will owe your steak to, more than to my rifle," retorted Anstruther generously, and then between them they set about preparations for breakfast.

Before that meal was over, the Indian Pretty Dick came up with the horses.

"Plenty man track in the swamp," he said.

"Fairclough's boys been hunting, I expect," said Jim, "though it's a long way for them to come for deer meat. I saw their tracks. Didn't you notice them going up that first rise to our right, Anstruther?"

"No, I saw nothing. I was looking for a deer."

"Not Fairclough crowd, Jim. Milk-a-tum tum Chilcotins," put in Pretty Dick.

"What does he say?" asked Anstruther.

"Says he thinks they were Chilcotin Indians. Why do you think so, Dick?"

"Me see old camp. See plenty little sticks go this way," pointing south. "You come along, Jim, I show you."

The two went away together, and after a short absence returned. When they did so, even Kitty could see that something had gone wrong.

"What is it, Jim?" asked Mrs. Rolt.

"Chilcotins. Kelowna's band, I think."

"That doesn't matter, does it? Old Kelowna is all right. They won't bother us?"

"I suppose not. No, of course, they won't. Old Kelowna is as tame as a wet hen, but I don't like that," and he held out for inspection a small piece of fawn-colored hide.

Anstruther took it and turned it over in his hand. "A buck's ear," he said, in the tone of a squire who had found a rabbit wire. "The beggars have been shooting our deer, but you can't prevent them, can you? There's no game law in this free country."

"No, we can't stop them shooting deer and don't want to. There's plenty for all, but that's not a buck's ear. The Risky Ranch don't mark deer."

Anstruther saw then that the ear had been cut in a peculiar fashion, so as to make it swallow-tailed.

"Why, that is our mark, Jim," cried the Boss's wife.

"That's what I'm thinking, Mrs. Rolt. That's our mark sure. The Boss will have to keep an eye on those fellows. There's been a lot of stock missing lately."

"The Boss won't like that."

"No, nor I'm afraid you won't like

AFTER A DAY OUT DOORS

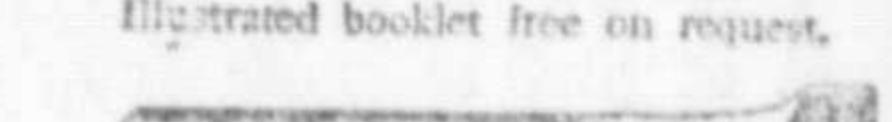
You can prevent chapped hands and lips by using

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Sold in clean, handy tin tubes at chemists, department and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes.

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(Consolidated) Montreal

what I'm going to say, but there's no help for it. We've got to give up our shot and go back. We'll have to round up those cattle thieves right away."

Kitty's face fell. She had looked forward to her shooting picnic and hated to give it up.

"What should you do if we were not with you, Jim?" she asked.

"Follow them right away."

"But you couldn't take them all single-handed."

"No, nor don't want to, but I could see who they were for sure, and maybe get proofs against them."

"Why could we not go with you, Jim?" suggested Kitty. "It would be born defective."

The girl's bright face was all alive with excitement. The thought of fear had never yet entered her head. To tell the truth there are in British Columbia no terrible legends of Indian warfare to shake any one's nerves. There, the ordinary Siwash is a peaceable creature unless he is drunk, and then it is the white man's fault for making him so.

"Yes, it would be better fun, Miss Kitty, but not so safe. I think we had better all of us go back to the ranch and get the boys out, unless you think, Mrs. Rolt, that you could find the way back without me."

"I could try. Where is the ranch from here?"

"Come to the top of the rise and I'll show you."

Together they rode to the edge of the plateau, from which they could see bench upon bench of grey cattle land, bounded by low hills in the far distance, near which a depression suggested the bed of an unseen rider.

"Then we could be in sight of the ranch by five."

"Yes, but there's no place where you could camp."

"Once we saw the ranch we shouldn't want to camp."

"There's no telling. It looks fine enough now. The storm of the day before had cleared the air so that it was more brilliantly lucid than usual, and the long sloping lands radiant in the morning sunshine and sweet with the strong scent of the sage brush, were eminently provocative of a gallop.

Kitty's horse, not entirely innocent perhaps of his rider's heel, began to dance about and pull at his bridle as if he would drag the swaying girlish figure from the saddle.

Jim's eyes dwelt on her hungrily. That was how he loved to see her. Had he not taught her to ride when she was but the ten-year-old darling of the ranche, and was not the handsome beast who carried her now the colt on which he had expended such endless trouble whilst she was away in England?

It was hard to give up this holiday, and harder to leave her to spend it with that haw-haw young fool from the Old Country.

"I don't half like letting you go back by yourself, Mrs. Rolt," he said, "nor I don't like spoiling your pleasure, but those fellows will be out of the country before we can get on to their trail if I don't get a move on."

"Don't worry about us, Jim, we can get home all right, only we must not stand here talking any longer. What are you going to do with Pretty Dick?"

"Send him along with you with your iccas. I don't want him too near me. He is a Chilcotin himself, if he is half civilized. But hold on a minute."

He stood shading his eyes and looking far away to the west.

"You haven't got that pair of glasses with you, have you, Anstruther?"

"Yes, here they are."

Jim fumbled with them for some time. Like many outdoor men in the West he was not very familiar with the use of binoculars.

"They ain't no good to me. Guess I don't savvy them properly. You take a look through them for me. Ain't that smoke there to the west?"

Anstruther looked and Jim watched him.

"No, not there," he said irritably. "Lord! a man could count the rings on a rattler that far! Away beyond on the next big bench towards the river near those clumps of pine."

Anstruther could not see the pines. He saw a dark line, but that it meant pines was not obvious to him as it seemed to Jim's naked eye.

Mrs. Rolt took the glasses from him. "Let me try," she said. "I know what to look for. That is half the battle," and then, after a short scrutiny, she said:

"Yes, I believe that there is a column of smoke or mist just to the right of the pines."

"It ain't mist. There's no swamp up there. I'll bet my socks that's their camp. Tell you what, Mrs. Rolt, if you've a mind to come along, I've almost a mind to take you. They might not suspicion anything if they saw ladies along and so give me a show to see more I would if I went by myself."

Kitty clasped her hands and let her horse go.

"Hold on," cried Jim. "You'll want some blankets, won't you? We shan't make it back to the ranche to-night. I mean to camp alongside those fellows."

He turned, calling Anstruther to follow him, and rode after Pretty Dick's wagon, from which they returned with all the blankets they could carry.

"You and me will have to rough it tonight, but it won't hurt us any, if we keep up a good fire."

The other made no objection. In the warm sunlight the prospect of a cold, sleepless night does not seem very terrible. It is when the slow hours give you time to think of your discomfort that the pinch comes.

Then you vow that you will for the future leave your grub, rather than your blankets, behind.

(To be continued.)

There's a Subtle Charm

about the delicious flavour of

USA LADY

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This flavour is unique and never found in cheap, ordinary teas. Let us mail you a sample. Black, Mixed or Green.

a temptation to continue milking a \$23.10. A total income from the cow that will give milk, until a few weeks of the time of freshening, says Farmer's Advocate. While the present gain may be a few cents, the buckwheat, cracked corn, ground bone, future loss, both in strength of calf and the quantity of milk during the meal, bran, shorts, oyster shell, following lactation period, may be chick feed, mangels, and a considerable sum in the dollars. The dairy cow able amount of green feed from the works harder seven days of the week, we could conveniently get; total cost for a period varying from eight to for feed \$50.91, added to this \$25 eleven months, than the average for five settings of eggs and \$4.50 horse. A good horseman likes to rest his horse. So a good dairyman knows that, by giving his cow a rest of six or eight weeks and feeding her well between lactation periods, she will produce more milk annually that if deprived of this rest. Because the cow is not giving milk, during the rest period, is no reason why she should not have the best of care and feeding.

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Then you vow that you will for the future leave your grub, rather than your blankets, behind.

In an article written from Paris, Rudyard Kipling says:

"The idea is beginning to penetrate the Teuton's head that this is not a war of victories, but a war of extermination for his species. We in Britain are better informed on this point than we were a year ago.

"When a whole nation goes into the trenches there can be no victories; there can only be killing, and at least three nations desire greedily that the Teuton be killed in wholesale sale.

"The German cannot withdraw from his present lines. He dare not, because he would have to explain that action to his own people. He must use himself up gradually either by advancing and winning victories, or by staying where he is. And when he is used up there will be very little of the German problem to settle. That is the end wherefore the destinies are forcing us, despite all the efforts we have made to avoid it.

"The question of indemnity to Germany has disappeared by the force of facts. If she claims one, it will be cheaper to continue killing. If she demands peace without indemnity, returning to the status quo what guarantees will there be that as soon as civilization is disarmed she will not throw herself on us again?

"The moral law directing her life compels her to do so. That is why her ships cannot be allowed to go to sea again. She cannot wage any more war when she is now waging, because she is engaged on all possible fronts. She can defend and consolidate her conquests, but what good is consolidation when she perpetually has to throw men into the fringe of fire burning all around her?

"Allah has decreed that she shall perish by her own act, from the consequences of the law that she professes, and through her own temperament. No Germany will remain. This may sound extravagant, but all that will remain will be a few people, living on the eternal defensive in moral, social and political trenches.

"Those who till the soil will be rich after the war; those who do not will be poor, but there will be no more Germany."

Shipmen of Halifax complain of a shortage of lifeboats.

The forger appreciates a good name.

GOOD DIGESTION
When your digestion is faulty, weak and pain are certain and disease is invited.

MOTHER SEICEL'S SYRUP
FOR 40 YEARS
THE STANDARD REMEDY
FOR STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLE

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR THE STOMACH

The Modern Method is Most Successful in Treating Indigestion

The old-fashioned method of treating indigestion and stomach troubles are being discarded. The trouble with the old-fashioned method was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form. The modern method of curing indigestion and other stomach troubles is to tone up the stomach to do nature's work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain, the absence of gas,—are all steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-builder, tonic medicine, every constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs, and is therefore the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble. Thousands of cases like the following prove how successful this treatment is:—Miss Amy Browning, Cornith, Ont., says:—"I have found such great benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I would be ungrateful if I did not publicly say a good word in their favor. I was badly run down and my stomach was in a very bad condition. All food distressed me, and left me disinclined to eat. I suffered from nausea and dizziness and frequent sick headache, and this was further aggravated by pains in the back and sides. I was in this condition for several years, and although I had got medicine from several doctors it did not help me. Then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began taking them. I am glad to say that they soon helped me, and now I am as well as ever; can eat all kinds of food with relish, and have not an ache or pain."

You can get these Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEARTH OF SERVANTS.

London Girls Forsake Domestic Work For Places Vacated by Men.

As these months of war time pass one cannot fail to notice how women in London are steadily giving up the domestic side of life, the sphere of work to which they are particularly well suited, and in ever increasing numbers are seeking employment along totally different lines, says a London letter.

The problems of domestic service become more acute every day. Wages are raised, every inducement is offered, but the women and girls deliberately shun such posts. The dearth of servants is a question that requires looking into, and one finds that on all sides girls are leaving good homes, where they are well paid, well fed and well housed, to take positions that, though apparently attractive, really entail far harder work and many disadvantages.

HOW YOU MAY THROW AWAY YOUR GLASSES

The statement is made that thousands wear eyeglasses who do not really need them. If you are one of these unfortunate, then these glasses may be ruining your eyes instead of helping them. Thousands who wear these "windows" may give up themselves to the idea that they can dispense with glasses if they will follow the following prescription filled at once: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets; fill a two-ounce bottle with warm water and drop in one Bon-Opto tablet. With this harmless liquid solution bathe the eyes two or four times daily. If you are likely to be astonished at the results right from the start. Many who have been told that they have astigmatism, eye-strain, cataract, sore eyelids, weak eyes, conjunctivitis and other eye disorders, report wonderful benefits from the use of this prescription. Get this prescription filled and use it; you may so strengthen your eyes that glasses will not be necessary. Thousands who are blind, or nearly so, or who wear glasses might never have required them if they had cared for their eyes in time. Save your eyes before it is too late! Do not become one of the thousands of people. Eyeglasses are only like crutches and every few years they must be changed to fit the ever-increasing weakened condition, so better see if you can, like many others, get clear, healthy, strong magnetic eyes through the prescription here given. If your own doctor cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Nothing Lost.

Hobson—My wife never wastes anything.

Dobson—No?

Hobson—No. If it's edible, it goes into the hash; and if it isn't, it will do to trim a hat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

True.

Though misery loves company I notice all the while That company is fonder of The fellow with a smile.

Female Help Wanted...

In large hosiery, underwear and sweater factories. Vacancies in all departments, with openings for experienced or inexperienced help. Highest wages and moderate priced board. Apply immediately.

Pennmans Limited, Paris, Ont.

POLITE PERSONALITIES.

Genial Gossip About Some Well-Known People.

General Smith-Dorian is called "Smithy" by his soldiers.

Prince Arthur of Connaught is named after the Duke of Wellington.

How many Cabinet Ministers have been down a coal-mine? At least, one. Mr. McKenna, when he was Home Secretary, descended one of the pits at the Atherton Collieries in order to inspect the arrangements for the safety and convenience of miners.

His mind still directed on war inventions, Sir Hiram Maxim, in his South London experimental workshop, is an interesting figure. Like all inventors, he has had a lot to put up with. Twenty years ago, when he began experimenting with flying-machines, people declared that his reputation was ruined for life, as he was essaying the impossible.

When Lord Haldane was at the War Office he was "chipped" about the number of recruits for the Regular Army, otherwise qualified, who were rejected for cause of defective teeth. His answer was that he would be sorry to undertake the daily care of the teeth of the Army. In the present war dentists are kept working seven days a week to get intending recruits' teeth right.

Vedrines, the amazing French Aviator, is achieving fine things against the Germans, and small wonder, for no passion is stronger in him than hatred of the Huns. This hatred is nothing new; he felt it long before the war. Once, when the world was at peace, Vedrines flew over German territory. "And," he says, "when I was a few kilometers up, I looked down upon Germany, and spat upon her—not once, but three times!"

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is a great Imperialist, and often "talked Empire" with his old friends, Cecil Rhodes, in former days. He differed from his friend, however, in being an early riser, and one morning when he was staying at the South African magistrate's house, he had to wait hungrily hour after hour for his morning meal. When Cecil Rhodes eventually got up, it was to find every tree in the garden plastered with the legend: "I—want—my—breakfast—Kipling."

♦ ♦ ♦

STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy, blustery weather which we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to over-heated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which racks their whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Saved From Death in Baltic by a Cigarette Case.

"One bullet went clean through my pocket, struck my notebook, and stayed there. I have it still. It was my first hit, and so I have kept it as a souvenir." Thus wrote an officer from Flanders some time ago and the incident is typical of many occasions when men have been saved from death and disablement by some object they were carrying about their person.

Not very long ago, a private in the 4th East Yorkshire Regiment was saved from death by a cigarette case over his heart. The missile lodged in the inner cover of the case, and the cigarettes were badly damaged, but no other harm was done. A Lancashire soldier was also saved by a cigarette-tin and a penny in his breast pocket.

Bishop Taylor Smith tells how a captain in the Coldstreams was wounded by a shell. When he was examined the doctors found a Bible in his hip pocket. The piece of the shell had struck the Bible and gone through the pages. Had it not been for the Bible the officer's spine would have been shattered. Curiously enough, the missile had stopped at the ninety-first Psalm, and the officer's father, who had given him the Bible, had written a verse from that Psalm on the flyleaf.

Shaving-soap, tobacco-pouches, letter-cases and books of all descriptions have saved the lives of many soldiers, but the most extraordinary lifesaver was a mouth-organ which was smashed to pieces by a bullet as it rested in the left breast pocket of Private Keighley, a Canadian. It was found afterwards that the mouth-organ bore the legend, "Made in Germany."

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For One-Armed War Veterans.

For the use of one-armed war veterans there has appeared on the market in London a combination knife and fork. The knife is at one end of the handle, so that the crippled soldier may cut his meat. At the other end of the handle is affixed the fork. The user merely turns the instrument around when he gets ready to convey the food to his mouth.

When you lose money and gain wisdom, the loss is your gain.

A POWERFUL LAMP.

Will Likely Be Used on the Battlefield of Europe.

Edison's latest lamp is perhaps a bit too bulky for use in the ordinary home, but it is calculated to be very popular on the battlefield of Europe, for it confesses to harboring 3,000,000 candle power.

Every known means has been employed by the warring nations to turn night into day. Skyrockets, floating white lights, flares and immense searchlights have been used to guard against surprise. In many cases the searchlights used were so bulky that they had to be transported on heavy wagons, together with large generators of electricity. The roads were not built to stand much heavy traffic and often the lights were lost when they became mired.

Edison has employed a small and simple carriage for the transporting of his lamp. It is supplied with electricity from his famous improved storage batteries. These batteries will give the lamp a greater power than that now boasted by any of the searchlights in use in the English and French armies. It is claimed that the new lamp is light enough to be carried aloft in an airship.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal Pancakes a Digestible Delicacy.

and unlike ordinary pancakes are a really valuable food. Because of their granular character they will not disorder digestion or ferment. They may be safely fed to a babe. Roman Meal also makes most delicious porridge, graham muffins, steam puddings, bread, etc. All may be eaten hot without fear or distress. All nourish better than meat and positively relieve constipation or money refunded. At your grocers' 10 and 25 cents a package.

BITS ABOUT BEASTS

They All Have Their Own Little Peculiarities.

You think you know something about animals, eh? Well, let us put your knowledge to a few simple tests.

Frogs, to begin with. Can they breathe with their mouths shut? Certainly they can. As a matter of fact, they always do. If they kept their mouths open, they would suffocate.

Next, hares. When do they close their eyes? Answer, never. You see, they havn't any eyelids, so they can't. But they have a thin membrane, which performs the service of eyelids when they are asleep.

Are pigs good swimmers? No—shocking bad! Their forelegs are the trouble, being set too closely under them for aquatic sports.

What is the color of a horse's eyebrows? That's a difficult one. Think hard, and then learn that a horse hasn't any eyebrows.

You may like to know, in addition, that turtles and tortoises have no teeth; that parrots, unlike the majority of birds, can move both mandibles of their beaks; and that fishes never masticate. They simply haven't time between breaths. But perhaps you know that the zic-zac is about the only kind of bird a crocodile does not relish for its supper.

Still It Was Fatal.

"What did your father die of?" the doctor asked an Atchison negro who was being examined for life insurance.

"Ah don't know, boss," he replied, "but it wasn't nothing serious."

A GOOD CHANGE.

A Change of Food Works Wonders.

Wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change is first aid when a person is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady was brought around to health again by leaving off coffee (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the drug found in coffee) and some articles of food that did not agree with her.

She says: "For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began using Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about a month. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until the nervous trouble had disappeared. I feel that I owe my health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"Husband was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. After he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He never went back to coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

A Million Mothers behind

the purest, cleanest, most nutritious of all cereal foods—

Shredded Wheat. They have tested it and found it best

for youngsters, best for

grown-ups—a food to work

on, to play on, to think on.

Contains the life of the wheat

in a digestible form—puts

gimp and ginger into the

jaded body. Delicious for

breakfast with milk or cream

or for any meal. Made in

Canada.

HOW EXPLOSIVES KILL

Awful Effects of the French Shrapnel Shells.

It will be recalled that on the morning of the battle of the Marne returned combatants related strange stories of the aspect of certain German unwounded corpses, says London Tit-Bits. Death as been so instantaneous that the bodies remained in a lifelike posture, some shouldering a rifle, others pipe in mouth. In a communication made to the Academy of Medicine, M. Rene Arnoux asserts that the phenomena was due to the efficacy of the French explosives. Within a 15-yard radius of the point where the shell explodes the displacement of the air is so intense as to destroy the equilibrium of pressure on the interior and exterior of the human body. The gas contained in the blood is thus liberated, causes a distension of the blood vessels and arteries, and, ultimately bursting those organs, induces sudden death. This argument is confirmed by the state of the bodies, which often showed the heart and liver greatly distended and numerous internal hemorrhages.

When the Grave Yawned for Him

Sandy Goulette Took Dodd's Kidney Pills for Bright's Disease.

Now He Can De His Days Work As Well As He Could Ten Years Ago—Offers Proof of His Statement.

Old Fort Bay, Labadore, Que.

Feb. 14th, (Special).—Cured of

Bright's Disease when the grave

yawned before him, Sandy Goulette,

an old settler here, wants all the world

to know that he owes his life to Dodd's

Kidney Pills.

"I was swollen out of shape from head to foot. I was so short of breath I could hardly speak," Mr. Goulette states. "The doctor could do nothing for me. The minister gave me the holy sacrament and a good old priest came and told me that I could not live much longer.

"I was sick all winter and in the spring. I telephoned two hundred miles for two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took three pills the night they came and I got relief before morning. I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me.

"If anyone doubts this statement they can write me and I will give them names of people who know me and who will vouch for me. I am able to do my work as well now as I could ten years ago."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure the kidneys.

Of course, no bachelor likes being roasted, yet it is no more uncomfortable than being married and kept in hot water.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs.—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON

Persian Grain.

The great arid wastes of Persia would lead one to believe that the country does not produce sufficient grain to supply the needs of its population. Such, however, is not the case, and considerable quantities of grain are exported each year.

The principal grains grown are wheat, barley and rice. Corn is planted in small quantities, but is only used for roasting ears. Oats and rye are seldom sown. Except along the Caspian coast Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

The agricultural implements used in Persia are of the most primitive kind. Plows are made from forks of small trees with the addition of a share of iron. It is stated to be doubtful, however, whether the yield of grain would be greatly increased by using modern plows, as there is no sod and this crude implement seems to stir the soil fairly well.

The Shawville Boot and Shoe Store

LOOK HERE!

We are giving

20 p. c.

Off all

Felt Goods and Overshoes

for the balance of
the winter.

P. E. SMILEY.

LOCAL NEWS.

HOCKEY

The Pontiac hockey schedule is now practically closed, only one game remaining to be played, namely, the deferred game at Quyon with Campbells Bay. The latter team defeated Quyon on home ice on the 16th by a score of 7-2, thus tying Shawville, as to games played; but Conlonge defaulting to Shawville in the scheduled match advertised to come off here on the 18th, leaves the shield-holders still in the lead.

Campbells Bay will require to win the game at Quyon in order to even up matters, and if they succeed the resulting tie will necessarily have to be played off somewhere. But it is said Quyon has two or three players up its sleeve, so to speak, who are going to create a trifling surprise when the Bay septet visit that town.

Chief Graham, of the Ottawa fire brigade, adheres strongly to the opinion that the Parliament Buildings were set on fire. And the chief's opinion should be worth a good deal more than some of those who think otherwise.

Quite a number of farmers from a distance attended the Seed Fair here on Wednesday last. Among the number our reporter noticed Messrs. James Cahill, James Carswell and James Letts, of Calumet Island. Would this be considered as a case of where three of a kind beats two pair?

Cobden had a twenty thousand dollar fire on Sunday morning, 13th, the properties destroyed being: butcher shop, owned by Alex McDiarmid; Miner building, occupied by Miss E. A. Little as general store and dwelling; restaurant of Mrs. DeLarge, and the residence of Mr. Daniel Tuffy.

Smiths Falls Record—Mr. Glass, M. P., tells a queer story about the fire which destroyed the Parliament buildings Thursday night. He says he saw it start and that a policeman's coat would have smothered it when he saw it. What a wondering public would like to know is, if Mr. Glass was in his shirt sleeves.

Parry Sound Star--The example of one Parry Sound lady is worthy of being recorded. This lady, who has a family, has a husband at the front, and she has been in receipt of a small sum monthly from the Patriotic Fund. Recently she notified the Secretary that, as she was now receiving the separation allowance from the Government and half her husband's pay, she could get along nicely with this sum, and, as it seemed like stealing from the Fund to take more than she needed, she did not wish the grant continued. Such action is refreshing.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders for the work of manager of the Shawville Egg Circle will be received up to Friday, February 23rd inclusive. Tenders to state rate per dozen and marked "Tender, Manager Egg Circle," and addressed to the undersigned. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. R. W. HODGINS, Secretary.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION,
264 University St., Montreal.

In Memoriam.

In loving memory of our dear father, Ralph Horner, who departed this life March 1st, 1915:

As we gaze on your picture that hangs on the wall,
Your silence and your welcome we often recall;
We miss you and mourn you in silence unseen,
And dwell on the thought that again we shall meet.
Gone but not forgotten!

—DAUGHTER SADIE.

Obituary

MR. GEORGE CARSWELL

Another of the very few remaining pioneers of Calumet Island was removed by death on the 22nd instant—Mr. George Carswell, in his 86th year, after a short illness.

The late Mr. Carswell was born in Paisley, Scotland, and came to Canada when he was only 11 years of age. After residing three years in the township of Huntley, Ont., he and brother James (deceased several years ago) removed to Calumet Island, and settled on a farm near the River Barrie, at the head of the Island. On this homestead property George resided for sixty years, thence removing to Dunraven section with his son James, who alone survives him.

The late Mr. Carswell, was therefore in the forefront of that band of brave, industrious men who had to grapple with the difficulties and problems of pioneer settlement along the Ottawa river, and he lived to realize that his labors, trials and, no doubt, frequent disappointments, were not in vain.

In early life Mr. Carswell took a deep interest in the affairs of the township, and being a man of intelligence and sound judgment, he contributed materially in the development and progress of the community in which he lived.

In religion he was a staunch Presbyterian, and in politics he invariably gave his support and sympathy to the Conservative party. With his death at a ripe old age disappears the last of the family who bade adieu to the shores of Scotland seventy-five years ago.

Card of Thanks.

Editor of THE EQUITY.

Dear Sir, Kindly permit me to extend through your columns an expression of my deep sense of gratitude and thankfulness to our neighbors for their very great kindness to us during a time of need. In our case surely the saying has proven true—"a friend in need is a friend indeed," for they waited on the sick and dying until all was over, taking charge of the house and work and also bringing food all ready cooked. Indeed all that could be done to help us was done. I shall never forget their kindness, and I extend to them my sincere gratitude and hope they will receive their reward, if not in this world, in the world to come.

MES. R. HYNES AND FAMILY.

February 19, 1916.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE.

Flour per barrel \$6.00
Wheat, per bushel, \$1.08.
Oats, per bushel, 40c.
Beans per bushel, \$3.50.
Butter tubs, prints and rolls 25c.
Potatoes per bag, 1.30c.
Eggs per dozen 27c.
Hides per 100 lbs. 13.00
Felts 75 to 1.00 each
Horse Hides each 2.50
Calfskins each 75 to 1.00
Veal Skins, each 90c

NOTICE

TENDERS will be received by the Department of Inland Revenue until noon of Monday, the 9th March, 1916, from persons desirous of licensing the privilege of ferrying across the Ottawa River between the towships of Fitzroy, in the Province of Ontario, and Onslow, in the Province of Quebec, in accordance with the regulations, copies of which can be procured at the Department of Inland Revenue, Ottawa.

Each tender must state the amount which the party tendering is willing to pay per annum for the privilege referred to, which amount will be payable in advance, the terms of this licence being for five years from the first of May, 1916.

Each tender must be accompanied by a cheque, marked good on one of the chartered banks doing business at Ottawa or by Dominion currency, for one-half the amount of the per annum tender. This amount will be credited on account of the first year's rent in the case of the accepted tender and all other cheques will be returned, except in the event of withdrawal, in which case no refunds will be made.

All communications must be addressed to the undersigned and endorsed on the envelope: "Tender for the Quyon Ferry."

The Department does not bind itself to accept the highest or any tender.

Any newspaper inserting this notice without first obtaining the authority of the Department will not receive payment therefor.

By order,
J. U. VINCENT,
Deputy Minister,
Department of Inland Revenue,
Ottawa, 21st February, 1916.

HAS FAMOUS CASE.

Aime Geoffrion Will Argue Marriage Action Before Privy Council.

Aime Geoffrion, one of the best-known lawyers in Quebec, will journey to England in the spring to represent the Province when the celebrated Tremblay-Depatie marriage case is resumed before the Privy Council. The case was heard in part last spring and was adjourned when their Lordships decided that the point at issue was of such grave importance that the Province should be represented and present argument. Announcement that the Province would intervene and that Mr. Geoffrion would be its representative was made at Montreal a few days since.

Mr. Geoffrion is "a young man of about 40," and one of the few prominent lawyers in Quebec who has kept free of politics. He speaks what may be described as "beautiful" English and French, and has the knack of getting at the heart of a subject and presenting it in concise, unmistakable terms. When addressing the court or examining a witness he has the habit of running a pencil up and down between the palms of his hands with the tips of the fingers joined, as if in prayer.

The case which Mr. Geoffrion will argue will decide if the Roman Catholic Church law which prevents marriage between certain degrees of kindred without a dispensation, is the civil law of the Province.

After having lived together for many years Napoleon Tremblay asked to have his marriage to Malvina Depatie annulled by the civil courts on the ground that they are fourth cousins, and as such could not be married by the Church unless they had secured a dispensation, which had not been done. In June, 1911, Judge Bruneau held the marriage non-existent, and later on the Court of Appeal upheld that decision. The question then went to the Privy Council.

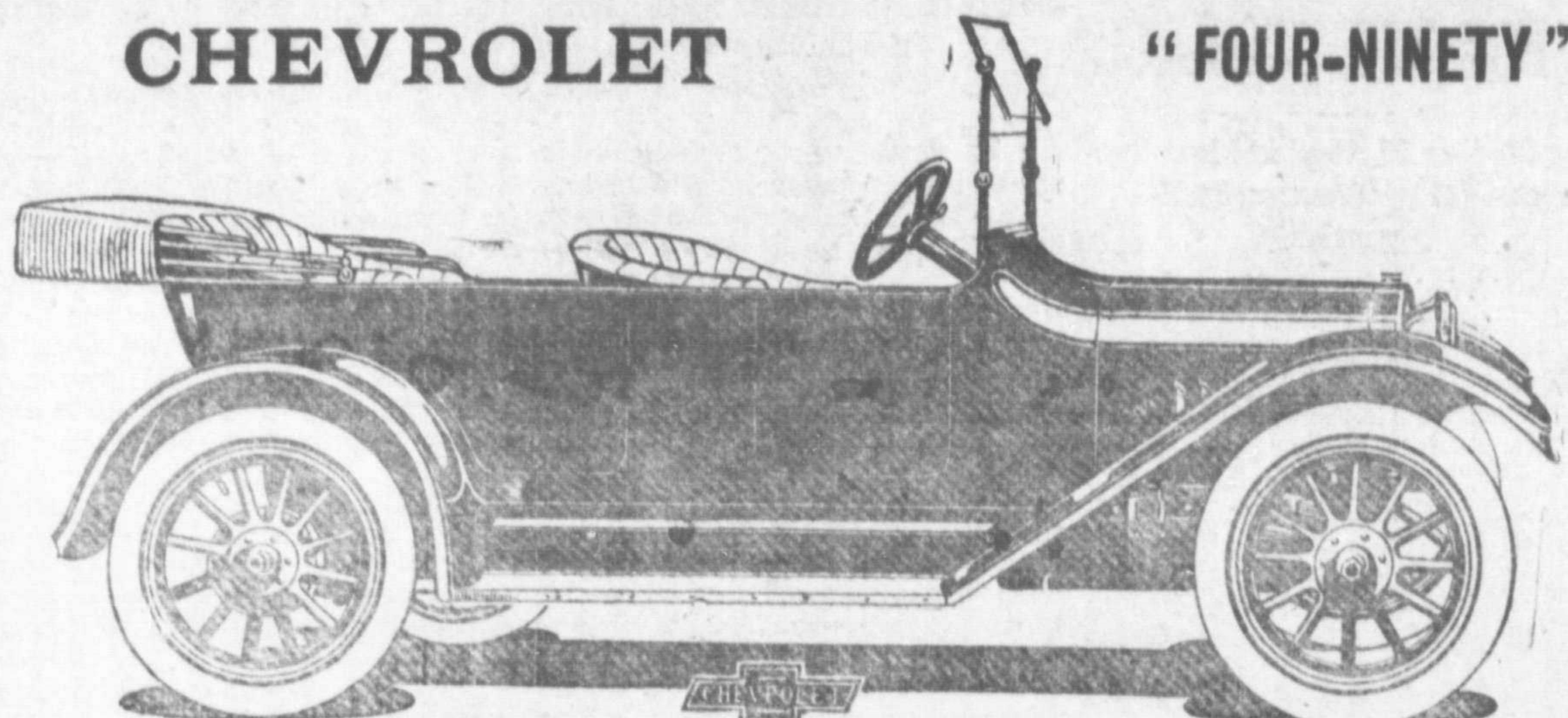
At the hearing in England last spring the argument of both sides resolved itself into a discussion of the meaning of Art. 127 of the Civil Code of Quebec Province. This article was treated as laying down the law with regard to marriage in the different religious denominations in a positive form, and therefore, as being decisive on the question at issue. But, in their Lordships' opinion, there is a view of the interpretation of this article which requires examination and decision before it can be treated as having the above effect.

They consider it may well be argued that the intention of the article was to make no change in the marriage law so far as the various religious denominations are concerned, but to leave it in the position it was before the passing of the code;

in other words, that the effect of the article is to leave the marriage law in these respects uncodified and not to create a new marriage law based entirely on the code. If it should be seen that the intention and the meaning of the article is that the marriage law in these respects should be unchanged, the case will necessarily require to be decided as it would have been prior to the passing of the code, and it will be necessary to discuss the law as it then existed.

Hence their Lordships, seeing the far-reaching importance of the case, deemed it advisable that it should be re-argued and that in the argument the question formulated above should be discussed by the representative of the Province.

CHEVROLET



PRICE \$675.00 F. O. B., OSHAWA, ONT.

All over the country people are talking about the CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY. Its big roomy stream line body seats five passengers without cramping or crowding. But the biggest thing about the car is not its size and beauty for the price, but its perfection of design.

Valve in Head Motor, Selective Sliding Gear, Transmission, Liberal Construction of Brakes, Electric Lighting and Starting System, Low Centre of Gravity, with a 10 inch road clearance.

Call and see the car or write for particulars.

Also Hudson and Studebaker Cars.

THE MacLEAN MACHINE WORKS, AGENTS,
CAMPBELLS BAY

QUEBEC.

SHAWVILLE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

T. SHORE - PROPRIETOR.

MONUMENTS

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

FENCING AND CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALTY

All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

When you want the best value for your money in . . .

A Reliable Salesman

SHINGLES

at \$1.65 per M. and up

Also Laths, Dry Lumber, Clapboards

Flooring, End Matched Hardwood Floor

Mouldings, Doors, etc., try

A. F. CAMPBELL.

box 455 — Arnprior, Ont.

TORONTO — ONTARIO.

The House of Hobberlin Spring Suits and Overcoats

¶ Lots of us—we all do—get tired of the clothes we've been using all season and a new suit or overcoat is always refreshing. It gives one's other garments a chance for a rest, and clothes need rest just as men do.

¶ For \$20 or \$22.50 you can buy a Hobberlin suit or light-weight overcoat made to your measure that you'll be proud of. Beautiful new season fabrics and tailored in a manner that will give complete satisfaction.

¶ Our designers are specialists—a factor that always gives distinctiveness to a Hobberlin suit.

So make your choice to-day.

SOLE AGENT for HOBBERLIN TAILORING

ARCHIE DOVER

Strathcona's Superstitions.
Donald Smith, Lord Strathcona, was always, from his boyhood days, very susceptible to superstition. He strongly believed in "second sight," and his own experience furnished numerous instances of provision of events. In January, 1841, he dreamed that he saw his elder and favorite sister, Margaret, lying stretched on her deathbed, her arms extended as if to take a final farewell of him, while her lips formed mutely a heart-rending "Donald, oh Donald!" At the time he had no idea his sister was ill. Next morning, however, he said to his friend, James Anderson, "My sister Margaret is dead." Some months later, on the half-yearly mail, he received a letter from his mother. It told him that the sister had passed away on January 12th—the very day, allowing for the difference in longitude, he had dreamed of her death.