

Around The North Land

Archbishop Thornloe visited Haileybury last week.

Haileybury does not expect to have the skating rink open this winter.

Cochrane has now a re-organized fire brigade.

Sam Tuolo, an Austrian, died from pneumonia, at Iroquois Falls and was buried at Cochrane.

Bro. M. Boyd was elected Noble Grand and Bro. Thos. Duncan Recording Secretary of Haileybury I. O. O. F.

Mother St. Mary, one of the first members of the Sisters of the Assumption going to Cochrane, passed away in Quebec recently.

The induction of Rev. Mr. Fee into the pastorate of the New Liskeard Presbyterian Church has been postponed on account of his illness.

The Nipissing Central Railway henceforth purpose running only an hourly service between Cobalt and Haileybury, instead of half-hourly as hitherto.

The Lake Temiskaming Navigation Company have turned their lake service over to Mr. Richard Gibbons, of Haileybury, the entire fleet, wharves, accessories and good-will being included in the deal.

The Haileybury Red Cross recently shipped 17 boxes of goods for the Canadian Red Cross work. The shipment included 390 suits of pajamas, 108 pairs of socks, 36 night shirts and 7 quilts.

The Children's Aid Society of Temiskaming have inaugurated a campaign to raise funds for their necessary and helpful work. At present there are twelve children, bright, well and happy, in the Shelter at Haileybury, but this is only a minor part of the Society's good work, the less noticeable but even more effective part being the improvement of homes and conditions through well-placed efforts.

There are about twenty returned soldiers in Haileybury, and a Returned Soldiers' Club has been formed to secure employment and otherwise care for them. A Ladies' Committee has also been organized to co-operate in the work.

After ten years' service to the people of the district, the Nipissing Stores at Cobalt will be closed probably before the new year. The stores were started in 1907 by Messrs. C. E. Stevenson and W. A. Johnston, who later opened branches in Haileybury and Porcupine, both of which they afterwards sold.

The Ontario Government will finance the establishment of a creamery at New Liskeard, the business to remain under the control of the Government until it is on a paying basis when it may be taken over by the municipality or on the co-operative plan. All the Government is asking now is that the farmers supply the cream from at least 300 cows to start with. A representative meeting of farmers in New Liskeard endorsed the scheme, and meetings will be held in the surrounding townships under the direction of Mr. W. J. Nixon of the Agricultural office, with a view to giving information and also securing the enrolling of the three hundred cows asked for. The plant will be erected as soon as the feasibility of the plan is assured.

While helping to take a hand-car off the track, Irving Astells, section man at Gillies Depot, slipped and fell under the car. Before he could get out of the way, an approaching engine drawing a heavy train struck the car, throwing him fifteen feet down the embankment and causing injuries that resulted in his death. The deceased was an usually tall man, being six feet three inches in height. He had lived in the district some years, and had enlisted last winter with the 159th Battalion, but later was discharged as medically unfit. "Accidental death" was the verdict of the coroner's inquest. The funeral took place at New Liskeard on Monday of last week. Deceased lived with his wife and family at Gillies Depot.

EVERY MAN NEEDED TO DEFEAT GERMANY

"Ontario Can Do More," Says Premier Hearst.

In addressing a patriotic meeting at Niagara Falls recently, Premier Hearst pointed out that while criticism may be made of Britain's failure to prepare for this war in time, we cannot use that as an excuse for not doing our own duty now. "Laxity on the part of some in the past," he said, "will not help us to-day, and I know full well what Ontario's answer will be to the appeal. It will be that we will send every available man and give every dollar we have to defeat this mighty monster, which will crush us if we don't crush it. I saw our Canadians at the front, going into the trenches and coming out. They were cheerful and hopeful and all impressed with the one idea—determination to complete the task which they have voluntarily set their hands to. And shall we not here at home support those gallant fellows who are bleeding and dying for a cause they love? I never saw such a fine body of men as those Canadians as I watched them on their weary march from Ypres to the Somme. Lloyd George and others high in the Empire said there were no better fighters on the battle line than the Canadians."

Victory is still a long way off, the Premier thought, and every available man and resource will be needed to defeat Germany. Nothing that he saw there or heard on the battle front or in England or France would lead him to think that the victory was nearly won yet by the Allies. The German machine, he said, is being slowly broken but it will be a long, weary process before Germany gives in. In England he had spoken to Lloyd George and had asked him what Ontario can do. Ontario can do more than she has done, he said, by sending men and more men.

SCHUMACHER PRODUCTION FOR LAST MONTH

According to F. L. Culver the Schumacher mine produced in November \$18,295.60. Working costs amounted to about \$15,000, leaving a small surplus. The heavy costs were due to the fact that a big development campaign is being carried out, including the sinking of the new shaft. During the month the shaft was sunk 63 feet to

the 200-foot level. A station is being cut here and cross-cuts will be started both north and south. The north crosscut is expected to cut a vein 40 feet from the shaft and to the south there is a vein about 60 feet away.

In the 115 drift on the 100-foot level the east face shows five feet of ore and on slashing the walls some excellent ore has been obtained.

It is predicted that in the future the millheads will show a distinct improvement as the treatment of a large dump containing 2,000 tons of low grade ore has been completed. This had a tendency to lower millheads.

HEARSE IS USED FOR HAULING POTATOES

Unusual Method Attempted to Relieve Food Shortage.

Most people will think that the use of a hearse for cartage purposes is little short of sacrilege. A few may see a grim humor in such a proceeding. But humor and sacrilege alike fade away in the tragedy of the reality, as told by the Belgian Relief Committee whose Canadian headquarters are at 59 St. Peter street, Montreal.

Recently a citizen of Molenbeek, Belgium, was buried at Vilverde. Sorrowing relatives followed the hearse to the grave, and after interment, on the way from the cemetery, joy overcame sorrow when a quantity of potatoes was accidentally discovered. Seeking to provide food for their women and children, the men loaded the curtained hearse with the potatoes and proceeded back to Molenbeek. They passed several groups of German soldiers, but were not molested. Unfortunately, however, a part of the road near Molenbeek was rough and the door of the hearse opened and some of the potatoes rolled out. The Germans saw this,—and now the potatoes are in the German barracks in the town. The mourners in that party now face starvation as well as sorrow for the dead. As the Relief Committee point out, "the extremity of the situation may be imagined when the people will seize upon such a means of smuggling potatoes. But these people are hungry. Perhaps the man who was buried had died of starvation or at least malnutrition. Hundreds do each day. Food, the kind that will nourish,—more than the pint of soup and three slices of bread a day,—must be sent them. Canada must give her part."

GOLD BOUND

A STORY OF ALASKAN GOLD COUNTRY

(Continued from last week)

"Who they say we try to kill?" asked Jensen soberly.

"Ned Forster." The officer spoke uneasily. "We've taken him to the hospital at Nome, but I hope he'll pull through."

"We work for him," said Jensen, in a clumsy effort at defense. "He been our friend. Why is it we want to kill him?"

"I'm not your judge, Jensen. My duty ends when I bring you to Nome."

"And when do you think that will be, Young?" asked Keating. Jensen, who seemed deep in thought, did not silence his swarthy little partner this time, so he continued venomously: "They'll be wearing straw hats to the Arctic Brotherhood's Christmas blow-out before you land us anywhere. Not that we've done anything, you understand, but just because we naturally don't choose to be dragged through the courts on any such flimsy charge. You'd better be thinking how you'll get yourself back, if you have that much luck. If I was you I'd be saying my prayers that my toes didn't drop off. It'll be months before you can finger the trigger of a pop-gun. Why, you—you miserable tenderfoot, who falls into the water with the frost forty below and builds a fire under a snow-covered spruce, you couldn't take me to a social at the mission!"

Young was not surprised at this outbreak, nor hurt by its sarcasm. While Jensen's behavior and his treatment of Keating had been beyond his understanding he had at no time hoped that the men would submit to the arrest which he had no power to enforce. Even the information that Forster had not been lauded, which he had volunteered, after due calculation, had seemed to make no impression upon them. That Keating was ready for flight, he was certain and he had no reason to believe that Jensen would not willingly accompany him. The best he could hope for was that they would leave him enough firewood and provisions to keep him

alive until rescue party got through. He could count on the faithful Reilly Masters to look out for that.

The situation was so entirely beyond his command that argument along any line seemed futile, so he made no answer to Keating. His eyes followed Jensen, who had arisen and was swinging back and forth across the room, muttering now and then under his breath, scowling deeply, and tugging at his beard.

"Get supper!" was the order he suddenly gave to Keating.

The swarthy partner was unquestionably surprised, for in the past when there had been occasion for commands, Keating himself had issued them. "It's your turn, Nels," he now protested mildly.

"Get supper!" reiterated the Swede. "I must think."

Sulkily Keating tore open the cupboard and went about preparing the meal. Jensen continued his tramp, still muttering in his native tongue.

"All ready, Nelse," said Keating, when the meal was ready. Except for curbing Keating's several attempts to speak to him in whispers, Jensen was silent through the meal. When he had finished, he carried a plate over to the marshal and clumsily fed him bacon and beans and bread, with sips of hot coffee in between.

Then again he resumed his tramping, until finally he went to the wall where the guns hung and started to examine them.

"Have you got it all thrashed out, old pard?" asked Keating, in a pleased tone. "I knew you'd get the light if you tramped hard enough. It's over the hills, and the devil take Young, is it?"

But Nels Jensen was methodically emptying the magazines of the three rifles and slipping the cartridges into his pocket. He did the same with the revolvers they had taken from the marshal. When he was through, he turned to the officer.

(Continued in next issue.)

The Little Fellows do Not Advertise!

Merchants in a small way of business do not advertise intelligently and persistently, because just as soon as they do they become "big fellows." The "big fellows" all developed from the "little fellow" class, by simply informing the public of the superior values and service they had to offer. The public do not know what you have unless you tell them. Show that you believe yourself when you say, "I can give as good value as the big Mail Order houses." Prove the point by taking the public into your confidence and telling them the service and the goods you are ready to give. There is only one best way to do this in the Porcupine district—an advertisement in The Porcupine Advance. Be fair to the public, and to yourself. Be a "Big Fellow." Write, call or 'phone for particulars as to rates and reasons.

The Porcupine Advance

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