All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Creston Mines Good

WHAT N. J. CAVANAGH SAYS OF THIS DISTRICT.

N. J. Cavanagh, one of the best informed mining men of the Kootenay, has just returned from a a trip through the Bayonne country, east of Sheepcreek, and speaks in a most eulogistic manner of the mines located there. Seen by a representative of the Nelson Daily News Mr. Cavanagh stated:

"The district surrounding the Bayonne mine is fully equal, in my opinion, to the now famous Sheep creek country adjoining it. In my estimation the Bayonne mine is one of the finest properties in the world One lead, exposed across the greater part of three claims, is fully 2,500 feet in length and from 5 to 18 feet width. It contains values in free gold averaging, it is calculated, $30 or more per ton. There are also two other leads opened up on this property, with surface cuts, and the mine is only awaiting the building of a road, so that machinery can be brought in, to become one of the largest shipping properties in the country.

"The Echo, another group which I examined during my trip, lies slightly to the south and adjoining the Bayonne. Here three leads are being developed with surface cuts and the indications are that the ore shoots will be very large. These three leads have been traced across the Echo, Ontario and Portland claims of the group, and a tunnel is being started on the largest of the three, which will prove the ore at depth.

"Among the other properties which I visited were the Sunset and Jack Pot groups and several others in the near vicinity, all of which have good surface showings of free gold ore. A great many Nelson people are interested in claims in the district, and on Sunday afternoon there were no less than 17 Nelson men waiting at the Bayonne camp for the weather to clear up in order that they might start work on their properties. This Bayonne country is not difficult of access, being less thad seven hours' journey by trail from the Queen mine and Sheep creek or up Summit creek from Kootenay lake.

Strawberries are Old Delicacy

(Contributed)

The name of this fruit is supposed to have arisen from the custom of laying straw under strawberry plants when the fruit begins to swell. Some people contend that the name was originally "strayberry," from its trailing on the ground.

The strawberry was known in London as an article of ordinary consumption in the time of Henry VI. In a poem of that age, called the "London Lyckpenny," by John Lidgate, who died in 1483, are the following lines:

"Then unto London I did me hie,
Of all the land, it beareth the prize;
'Gode peascode,' one began to cry,
Strawberry rype and cherries in the ryse."

Shakespeare also mentions the strawberry, making Gloster say whilst he was contemplating the death of Hastings:

"My Lord of Ely, when I was last in Holborn I saw good strawberries in your garden there."

School Meeting

A public meeting of all persons entitled to vote at the annual school meeting of Creston school district will be held at the schoolhouse, July 24th, 1909, at 10 a.m The business will be the election of two persons, one as trustee for three years and the other as auditor for one year, in the place of J. W. Dow.

Geo. Lloyd, Cranbrook, is in town.

Catholic Church Notices.

Church of England

Services in the Mercantile Hall, July 18th, (6th Sunday after Trinity): Matins, Litany and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m. Evensong, Alice Siding Schoolhouse at 3 p.m.

Divine service will be held at Moyie every Monday at 8 p.m.

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar.

The official government Canada Year Book for 1908 has just been issued and will be found to contain a large number of carefully compiled statistics concerning the Dominion in 1908 and showing its rapid progress during the past few years. These statistics embrace many subjects. In practically every case the figures refer both to the whole of the Dominion and to the provinces generally. Among the subjects dealt with are the latest census reports, race, religion, etc., of the population, figures showing the vast increase in size of the various cities, the percentage of mortality and the causes of death; ages of the living and ages of the dead; institutions, penal, charitable and other kinds; agriculture, timber and mines; manufacturies and the trade and commerce of the Dominion. This new volume will be of immense educational value and should be widely distributed, particularly in England and other countries where the great size and inexhaustive resource of Canada are far from being generally realized and appreciated.

Horse Thief at Large

Prov. constable Jos. Wilson is out after a man named Macdonald, who on Thursday morning hired a valuable saddle horse ("Nigger") from McCreath Bros. livery stable here. The man and horse were last seen heading for Bonner's Ferry. It is supposed the man is making for Spokane, but the wires have been worked and there is small chance of him getting far over the boundary line.

LATE NEWS.—The man Macdonald who got away with McCreaths horse is still at large. Just as we go to press we learn that the thief sold the horse and outfit to a Bonners Ferry livery stableman for $40. The police are hot on his trail. The man has lived at Scotts restaurant for some time, and he was a member of the Methodist church choir. Constable Jos. Wilson secured the horse at Bonners Ferry.

Renew your subs to the Review NOW

Dont forget the Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival to hold in aid of the funds of the Presbyterian Church at the residence of Mrs. Spoers next Thursday.

Mrs. J. C. Richards, of Medicine Hat, is spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. Cook.

Shoes for the wives, children and sweethearts just arrived at the McPeak Store of Plenty.

Billy Burton denies the report that there was frost in the banana hub last Wednesday. He says some damphools whitewashed a few sidewalks and this gave a wrong impression to train passengers.

LOCAL TORIES GET BUSY

GREAT RALLY OF CONSERVATIVES AT CRESTON ON SATURDAY LAST

When president Long brought down his gavel to call the meeting to order last Saturday night, he was faced by an audience of 125. Of these 75 signed the roll of the Creston Conservative Association, and the balance were either affiliated or prospective members. The business of the meeting was to elect officers for the ensuing year, and also continue the organizing campaign that has been so successful the past year.

After Mr. R. Long had opened with some opportune remarks, the election of officers was proceeded with, Mr. G. Benny officiating as chairman for the remainder of the evening. For the position of hon. president the names of J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., E. Mallandaine, R. Long and J. J. Atherton were submitted. but the three last named declined the honor in favor of the popular member for the Ymir riding.

The election of Mr. R. Long as president was unanimous and enthusiastic, as was also the re-election of Mr. G. Benny vice-president and Mr. J. Compton, secretary.

Eight members were nominated for the Executive committee, Messrs. W. S. Watson, G. Lowenberg, J. B. Moran and F. G. Little being the choice of the meeting.

It was good to note the perfect harmony that prevailed, and after Mr. E. Mallandaine had concluded his speech all present felt that the return of Mr. J. H. Schofield to the provincial house was an absolute certainty. The speaker reminded his hearers of the results achieved by our member for the Ymir riding and particularly for the Creston district. In this connection he also eulogized Harry Wright, gold commissioner and government agent. He observed that there was a possibility of a provincial election the coming fall, and while he had no fear of the result as a whole or locally, yet he struck a warning note when he advised all members to see that the names of the friends of good government were placed upon the voters list.

It was a splendid rally, ably conducted and impressive; impressive because the large majority of the audience were new settlers who are imbued with the possibilities of the district, and enthusiastic over the good work of the sitting member.

Messrs. Cotsworth and Mara, of the Civil Service Grading Commission, passed through Sunday.

A. C. Bowness, the Cranbrook wine and spirit wholesaler, was doing business here Monday.

New Settlers Making Good

The coming of Mr. H. A. Mitchell to the Creston district has been the means of opening up a large stretch of unimproved land. Mr. Mitchell, prior to locating near Erickson in the early spring, was a farmer and stock raiser at Red Deer, Alta. Having made up his mind to quit the wheat growing black loam in favor of our fruit-growing alluvial, he brought along his live stock and straightaway commenced clearing twenty acres of his land and erecting a substantial two-storey dwelling. To-day his ranch is a picture. Neatly fenced and with several acres under cultivation the land is a striking contrast to what it presented a few months ago. Mr. Mitchell's young orchard should never be passed up by those who contemplate making a home for themselves at Creston and embarking in the most fascinating of all the agricultural pursuits. It is an example of what may be accomplished by energy in a few short months.

Through Mr. Mitchell's boostings two families have arrived from Red Deer and greatly improved some land. These are Mr. and Mrs. Brownrigg and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Martin and family.

Warren Spence, of Kingsgate, and his brother Lewis have also purchased ten acres each and will shortly beigin clearing.

Government Mosquito "Dope"

Many people will persist in the conviction that preparations for driving away mosquitoes are in the same class forever with dandelion killers. But each camping season brings a new recipe that has never been known to fail.

The United States department of agriculture comes to the aid of the drug business this summer with the claim that one ounce of oil of cedar, two ounces of oil of citronella and two ounces of spirits of camphor make the best combination. A few drops of this mixture on a cloth at the head of the bed is warranted to keep the vicious insects away for the night.

Some of the mosquito "dopes" are fully as offensive to the olfactory nerves of human beings as to those of the insects themselves, and the user is led to wonder whether an occasional bite is not preferable to a continuous stench. The government declares that there is nothing disagreeable about the odor of its new remedy.

Now if the mosquito experts could only discover some means of stopping the buzzing by which the insects murder sleep and get their revenge, another great favor would be done for suffering humanity.

We tried the new dope yesterday, and with all reserve report that it is a success so far.

M. Lenz, of Victoria, was in town Tuesday.

J. E. Tannhausen and wife, Cranbrook, arrived on a visit Wednesday.

TO ARRANGE CELEBRATION

CRESTON BASEBALL CLUB TAKES MATTERS IN HAND FOR LABOR DAY

OPEN-AIR PUBLIC MEETING IS CALLED FOR TUESDAY NIGHT ON CRESTON HOTEL LAWN

There is a splendid feeling prevailing that Creston should celebrate on Labor Day, and the baseball club are taking the initiative in the matter. This was decided at the club meeting on the 11th inst., and so as to give all citizens and ranchers an opportunity to discuss the matter, an open air public meeting has been called for Tuesday evening next at 8.15. Messrs. Mead & Moran have kindly offered their lawn for the occasion.

Creston has hitherto held its annual celebrations on Dominion Day, but it was found very inconvenient by many of our ranchers owing to it being in the height of the strawberry season, and thus it was dropped this year. The change of date, however, has one decided advantage, for in September the water is off the Flats and the mosquitos are out of business.

It is said that Cranbrook will not celebrate on Labor Day, and this would be a good opportunity to arrange for a special train to bring along a crowd from Cranbrook and Moyie. The Creston ball team will try to arrange a game with one of those towns for that day.

The following officers were elected at the Baseball Club meeting. Hon. president, Jas. H. Schofield, M.P.P.; hon. vice-president, Harry Wright, Esq.; Dr. G. B. Henderson, president; R. Benny, vice-president; G. Mead, captain and manager; Fred Malone, secretary-treasurer.

Creston Lodge No. 179 Canadian Order of Chosen Friends will supply the refreshments during the day.

K. of P. Picnic on Tuesday

The local lodge of the Knights of Pythias hold their annual picnic on Tuesday next. The venue will be Goat River canyon, and the party will be conveyed there in rigs. The picnic is exclusively for the members, wives and sweethearts.

FOR SALE.—Four Sussex spaniel bitch pups. Thoroughbred, pedigree dogs, $10 each. Apply Capt. Fitz-Gerald.

FOR SALE.—Man or Woman.—My South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate, issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa. Good for 320 acres of any Dominion land open for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan, or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, Man or Woman, can acquire this land with the certificate. For immediate sale, $800. Write or wire L. E. TELFORD, 131, Shuter Street, Toronto, Ont.

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Housecleaning Helps.

Grease on Carpets.—An excellent paste for getting grease from carpets is made by mixing Fuller's earth with ammonia and water.

Apply the mixture thick; let it remain over night, then remove with a stiff brush. The ammonia may be omitted if the colors in the carpet are delicate. After the greats is out the colors may be freshened by sweeping with moist salt.

To Remove Gum—To remove gum fro many fabric soak in kerosene and it will soften so it can easily be removed.

In Window Washing.—Add a little kerosene to a basin of soft water to wash your windows and mirrors; it will clean them brighter and much faster than anything you can use.

For Oiled Woodwork.—Add kerosene to a pail of soft water when washing oiled woodwork and floors. Be sure and polish with dry cloth and you will be fully repaid

Roach Remedy.—A few drops of turpentine sprinkled around where roaches gather will exterminate them at once.

To Destroy Ants.—Pour kerosene down ant hills, light with a match, and you will soon get rid of them. When troubled with them in your pantry and kitchen pour kerosene around the edge of the shelves and on your doorstep. will son disappear.

To Imitate Hardwood Floors.—First scrub clean, and when perfectly dry give two coats of yellow paint or flat ground-work as it is called. Then draw a heavy line down the centre of each board with a real soft pencil.

Now, put on two coats of varnish, and when all is finished it will look like the small hardwood boards. We have tried it on some old floors with excellent results.

Cleaning Gilt Frames.—When gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses or moulding of rooms have spects of dirt on them they can be cleaned with white of an egg gently rubbed on with a camel hair brush.

Stains on Hardwood Floors.—The dark streaks on hardwood floors caused by moving beds every morning can be easily removed by rubbing with a soapy woollen cloth dipped in kerosene.

Cleaning Painted Walls.—To every pail two-thirds full of warm water add one handful of common glue. Wash a small surface and rinse with clear water and so on until wall is all cleaned. Then use a woollen cloth saturated with linseed oil, rubbing over the entire surface. Easy to accomplish.

For Sewing Machine.—Before oiling sewing machines clean all parts thoroughly with kerosene. Wipe dry, then oil with good machine oil, and your machine will run like new.

In the bathroom.—For porcelain bath tubs and galvanized wash tubs there is nothing better than kerosene. Use a small brush when dirty. It will remove all gummy substances that so often gather around the edge of a tub.

How to Buy Ham.

Experience has taught the ham lover that a cheap ham is not an economy and a lean ham is never selected by the one who is familiar with a first-class slice. Ham is thin for two reasons: First, because the hog was not in prime condition to assimilate its food, or, second, because it did not get sufficient food for its proper nourishment. A fat ham is sweet, wholesome and juicy always, if properly cured Pale pink hams have been too long in pickle, held there for speculative purposes. Select your boiling ham with due regard to a rich color as well as chunkiness. The very best are butchered with a short butt end and a short shank, while the fact is beveled back, affording the least possible waste.

The finest bacon is squared off well at both ends so that the consumer has no waste to begin with, and the last or flank end is devoid of the skin, fat and bone finish. When purchasing either ham or bacon it pays to select a first-class quality in the whole piece and use as required for breakfast, lunch, supper or dinner. With the ham, one of eight, or ten or even twelve pounds is still enjoying its first youth and so will be tender. The thick end may be used for boiled dinner, after which from time to time slice after slice may be utilized until only the shank remains for another boiled dinner.

Again, a young ham may be boiled entire, cooled in the water and kept cool to be sliced as required. Old fashioned people prefer the home-boiled ham with the bone intact, but the modern housekeeper insists upon the boneless, cold-boiled slice by her butcherman, quite overlooking the fact that the generous size of his cold boiled ham argues a 20 to 22 pound joint of a hog at least two years or more of age. Surely we have all heard of the sweetness which lurks in the ham bone.

Every Dish of Banquet Made of Potatoes.

One of the most remarkable menus ever drawn up must have been that of the feast to which Franklin, Lavoisier, and other distinguished men sat down as guests of Parmentier. Every dish at this banquet was made of potatoes, and even the brandy and liqueurs were the product of the same vegetable.

This was Parmentier's final proof to his skeptical fellow countrymen that potatoes were not poison, as they persisted in believing. Louis XVI. himself was one of Parmentier's earliest converts, granted him land on which to grow his plants, and did not disdain to wear the potato flower as a bouttoniere. Then Parmentier cleverly posted guards around his potato fields by day and withdrew them by night, so that people were tempted to come then, steal, eat and be convinced. The all potato banquet was the climax of the great campaign.—From the London Chronicle.

Savory Meat Recipes.

Minced Veal—Cut up cold roast veal into tiny cubes, about half an inch in size. After removing the cold fat which has formed on the gravy left from thes roast, add the gravy, little pepper and salt, freely minced, yellow peel from one lemon, and cold water sufficient to hake a juicy dish, to the meat. Put all in the stew pan, and boil about five minutes. Garnish in deep dish with triangles of toast set around the edges.

Spiced Lion of Lamb—Two and one-half pounds loin of lamb; bone it, split the tenderloin; chop an onion, some salt, pepper, cloves. Lay meat out flat. Put tenderloin and seasoning on. Roll and sew with cord very tight. Put in a brine of salt water, salt enough to bear an egg, with half teaspoon of saltpetre, for two days. Then boil in fresh cold water one and three-quarter hours. Put under heavy weight till cold. Make soup of water meat is boiled in. Boil one can of peas in same water, then strain. Boil one of each carrot, leek and celery. Slice same and put with strained soup.

Jellied Tongue—Two fresh tongues. Wash well and let be in boiling hot water five minutes. Pour it off and cover again with boiling water. Let cook slow. When tender put in a crock and pour the liquor over them, and let stand over night. Place a weight on them. Have two quarts of liquor, one of tongue, and one of veal. Get a 15 cent veal soup bone, cook the same day as tongue, strain both through a strainer, and then strain again through cheesecloth. The stock will be as clear as water. Next morning cut the tongue in small pieces and add half a box of gelatin with the liquor.

Chicken Pie—Boil a chicken until it falls from the bones, then put in a deep pan. Make a sauce of three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of shortening, one egg, beaten light, and a cup of milk. Mix well, and with a spoon spread it over the top of the contents of the pan. Bake in a quick oven.

IN THE MOTORMAN'S BOX.

No Place for Anybody With a Big Hat, One Young Woman Says.

"Don't ever, Mamie," said one big hatted young woman to another in an elevated car, "sit in the motorman's box."

What the speaker referred to was the enclosed space found at either end of an elevated motor equipped car, with room for two persons in it when open, and which is closed with a door when occupied by the motorman.

"I tried it yesterday," this young woman went on, "but I shall never try it again. I'd been standing up near the end of the car holding on to a strap. Nobody got up to give me a seat, and then a man got up out of that motor box at a station and I grabbed the place.

"You know if you're crowded in a seat on the open side of the car you can sit forward, or you can sit back, or you can sit to one side or the other, but you can't do that in the box; there you're walled in and you have to sit just so.

"There was a man reading a newspaper sitting in the other seat in the box, and I put him out of business right away. You see, I couldn't sit back because if I did my hat brought up against the side of the car, and I couldn't sit close over to my end of the seat because if I did that my hat bumped against the side of the box, and I couldn't sit forward because if I did that my hat hit the piece that comes down on one side of the box in front that the door of the box latches into when it's closed.

"So I had to sit like a statue, right up straight all the time, to keep from smashing my hat, and even at that the feathers on it on the side toward the man brushed against his hat and he had to sit 'way over at his end, crushed up against the end of the car, and when he wanted to turn over his paper he had to bend over and lean out of the box to do it. Then he'd straighten up again and then there we'd sit again like two statues: no fun, no comfort for anybody.

"I tell you, Mamie, if you ever get a chance for a seat in the motorman's box with anybody don't take it. Better stand up and hold on to a strap."—New York Sun.

Fruit for Children.

It is an old-fashioned rule, which many yet obey, that every year one should take a tonic in the spring of the year.

Every child in years gone by was compelled to swallow that nauseous dose of oil which he so dreaded, or else that equally awful sulphur and molasses.

True, these things may not do any great harm, but there are correctibles which will do as much good and are more pleasant to take.

There is nothing more healthy for man, woman or child than the fresh spring vegetables and fruit which are now on the market and which are not expensive. Nothing will do more to help clear up the system than these fresh greens.

The eating of meat should be reduced but not altogether discontinued. Every man requires meat. Veal and pork should be discontinued in the summer, and in their place plenty of fresh vegetables should be eaten. When you do eat meat, add plenty of water cress to it.

See that your children substitute fruit for candy. Be sure it is ripe—then let them go ahead.—National Food Magazine.

JOAN OF ARC'S ORIGIN.

Evidence Collecte dto Show That She Belonged to a Noble Italian Family.

The beatification of Joan of Arc has reawakened an interesting discussion, namely as to whether the maid of Orleans was of French or of Italian nationality.

French historians are unanimous in asserting that Joan was born at Domremy and that her parents were James and Isabelle Romee, humble peasants from Ceffonds, in Champagne, whose French nationality is undoubted. In the process of beatification, which lasted from 1894 to 1909, no document was produced referring to the place of origin of Joan's father, and naturally the Church takes it for granted that she was French, an ignorant, humble, simple minded peasant girl whose achievements were truly miraculous.

Until recently the opinion that Joan of Arc was of Italian origin was never seriously entertained since it merely rested on traditional evidence unsupported by documentary proofs and dating only from the nineteenth century. The tradition was that a certain nobleman of Bologna named Ferrante Ghisilieri fled to France in 1401 and that Joan was his daughter.

Several Bolognese writers, notably Pancaldi and Marzano in 1835, Carolina Bonafede in 1845 and Crollalanza several years later, supported the opinion that Joan of Arc was Italian, and Moroni mentioned the tradition in his ecclesiastical dictionary. Still historical evidence was lacking.

A manuscript record written in 1731, or perhaps earlier, and entitled "Lives of 227 illustrous members of the Ghisilieri family famous in sanctity, in learning and in arms, compiled from the most accredited historians," has just been discovered at Bologna by Signor Amerigo Scarlatti This manuscript contains the following entry:

"1401. Ferrante Ghisilieri fled from Bologna when Giovanni Bentivoglio became master of the city and usurped power, and to escape the anger of the tyrant he went to France, where he had two children in 1424."

Manifestly this sentence is not sufficient to prove that Joan of Arc was one of Ferrante's two children, but Signor Scarlatti supplies what is lacking. He explains that Ferrante settled at Domremy with his wife Isabelle and that as in his family coat of arms there was an arch, "arco" in Italian, hence Joan was called D'Arc, while the name Romee was merely a nickname as it were, meaning that the family was exiled and hence pilgrims.

Signor Scarlatti moreover quotes the following verses from an old French poem to prove that the Maid of Orleans was looked on as an Italian in France in the seventeenth century:

O gentile nonain, que de Muese le bord
Vit naitre de Ferrant ton illustre nobless * * *
Que le sang de Ghisilier * * *

Some years ago a fresco representing a kneeling girl clad in armor, over which she wore a pilgrim's hood, and bearing a standard with the red cross of Bologna, was discovered in the Church of St. Petronius. The figure has been identified as Joan of Arc and it was painted in 1445. This discovery completes the evidence that Joan of Arc was of Italian origin.

At every wedding there is always someone to say, "She is entirely too good for him."

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We want Agents in some sections. Write for details. Mention this paper.

THE GRACE OF GOD.

An anecdote, illustrative of good humor, is told of one of the Selkirk ministers. Mr. Law was a well known wag, though an excellent man and diligent pastor. There was a sort of infidel and scoffing character in the town where he lived, commonly called "Jock Hammon." Jock had a nickname for Mr. Law, which, though profane, had reference to the well known evangelical character of his ministry. "There's 'the grace o' God,'" he would say, as he saw the good man passing by; and he usually talked of him under that designation. It so happened that Mr. Law had on one occasion consented to take the chair at some public meeting. The hour of meeting was past, the place of meeting was filled, but no Mr. Law appeared. Symptoms of impatience were manifested, when a voice was heard from one corner of the hall, "My freens, there'll be no 'grace o' God' here the night." Just at this moment the door opened, and Mr. Law appeared, casting, as he entered, a rather knowing look upon "Jock Hammon" as he ejaculated these words. On taking the chair he apologized for being so late. "I had," he said, "to go into the country to preside at the examination of a school, and really the young folks conducted themselves so well that I could scarce get away from them. If you please, I will just give you a specimen of the examination. I called up an intelligent-looking girl, and asked her if ever she had heard of anyone who had erected a gallows for another, and who had been hanged on it himself. 'Yes,' replied the girl, "it was Haman.' With that, up started another little girl, and she said, 'Eh, minister, that's no true! Hammon's no' hanged yet; for I saw him at the public house door this forenoon, and he was swearing like a trooper.'" (Upon this there was a considerable tittering among the audience, and eyes were directed to the corner where Jock was sitting.) "'You are both quite right, my little dears,'" said Mr. Law, casting a sort of "glaiket" look towards the first girl; "your Haman was really hanged, as he deserved to be;" and, turning towards the other, "your Hammon, my lambie, is no' hanged yet, by the grace o' God." The effect of this upon the hearers was electric, and, amid roars of laughter, Jock rushed out of the meeting, and, for a time, at least, he ceased to make the secession minister the object of his jokes.

Gloves for Men.

There are two kinds of imported gloves that are especially popular at the present time and that are very generally worn by well dressed men on state occasions, such as Sunday morning church, in the afternoon on the avenue or when calling. These are the real white buckskin that can be washed and the yellow chamois which are not nearly as good form, but which are always popular in spring because they can be cleansed at home and are little trouble to keep in good condition. Another glove that is worn to a certain extent is the silk fabric glove both in the tan and the gray shades. These latter, indeed, are measurably more popular this season than last for both business and afternoon wear and they are frequently to be seen in the financial districts where working hours are short.

The black stitching on white dress gloves, which when first introduced was thought would not take very well, is rather the thing of the moment among the smart younger element of men about town. The highest authorities, however, decry this glove, claiming that black stitching on dress gloves is absolutely opposed to all ideas of simplicity and refinement in formal evening wear. The same authorities also advocate a self color stitching on the white buckskin gloves for morning wear. Nevertheless one sees a great number of men wearing these gloves with the black stitching and also dark gray mochas with either a lighter or darker shade of embroidery on the back. There are more gauntlets than any other kind of gloves being used for motoring in these early days of spring. —Fairchild's Magazine.

Workingman Senator in France.

The first workingman in France to be elected to the Senate took his seat this week. His name is Victor Reymonency, and he is employed in the arsenal at Toulon. There are a number of workingmen in the Chamber of Deputies, including two miners, a wineshop keeper, two hatters, an engine driver, shoemaker, a lacemaker, a locksmith and a bus conductor.—From the London Standard.

Do you suppose that every man in Maine approves of prohibition? No, not by a jug-full.

Salaries Paid to Some Great Artists.

At the head of all singers—in point of fees—stands the marvelous Patti, with her douceur of $5,500 an evening, which works out at about $200 a minute. There is, of course, a great difference between such a phenomenal fee as this and the high fees of other performers. Caruso comes next with $2,500 each time he sings. Melba's fee is commonly $1,750 an evening, which is closely approached by the new star, Tetrazzini.

Amongst musicians Paderewski easily takes the lead. Compare his fee of $2,500 to the modest $25 which easily tempted Mozart! Kubelik receives $900 for playing a couple of pieces on his violin.

But it is in the domain of vaudeville—of the music hall—that prices and prizes have advanced so enormously. Grimaldi was the most sucessful droll of his day—a century ago—and he would have been quite content to have received a tithe of that paid to the successful London comedian of 1909.

It seems almost increditable that any manager could venture to pay any single performer $4,000 a week and not go into bankruptcy. Yet such is the princely salary received by Mr. Harry Lauder. It is more than twice what the late Dan Leno ever earned and his salary was accounted prodigious. Miss Marie Lloyd delights her audiences to the tune of $1,200 a week; while Miss Loftus has for a period commanded even more. Of the popularity of "Little Tich"—a London favorite—his salary of $2,500 a week is eloquent; while Miss Maud Allan's success as a dancer probably made her the best paid exponent of the Terpsichorean art since the world (at least the world of the theatre) began.

An efficient actor received in 1635 as large a regular salary as $900, of which sum $7,200 is the modern equivalent. The lowest known valuation set an actor's wages at 75 cents a day, or in modern money about $1,800 a year. Shakespeare's emoluments as an actor before 1599 are not likely to have fallen below $4,000 in our money; while the remuneration due to performances at court or in noblemen's houses, if the accounts of 1594 be accepted as the basis of reckoning, added some $600.

Actresses did not appear until about 1662, female parts being previously taken by boys. Amongst the very earliest were Mistress Nell Gwyn, of the King's playhouse, and Mistress Knip. Both from having been "orange girls," earning a precarious existence about the theatre, were raised to the affluence of $5 a performance—about $20 in present value.

By the time we reach David Garrick the emoluments received by the successful actor had steadily increased. Garrick himself could command $250 a week before he went into manageemnt, besides a benefit which would bring in virtually all that the house was worth—from $2,000 to $3,500 for the night. After he went into management his earnings were enormous, and he died leaving, at a low computation, over $500,000.

Miss Farren's engagement cost the management at the height of her career $250 a week, which was what Mrs. Siddons also consented to receive from Covent Garden Theatre at one period of her fame. But this was far below what she could and did demand elsewhere and in the Provinces; and in her biography we read that on tour $150 nightly was the sum cheerfully paid for the great actress' services. It must be remembered that the value of money in the days of the three players just mentioned was double what it is at present, that is, $250 then corresponded to $500 now.

Great as the sum then seemed, it soon became common, $250 a night being paid to Kean, Macready, and even Fechter; but it is, of course, dwarfed into insignificance by the emoluments received from the American public by such artistes as Bernhardt, Coquelin and Irving. Bernhardt was paid $1,000 a night, which seems to have struck the Parisians dumb with astonishment. It is difficult to apportion Sir Henry Irving's receipts apart from Miss Terry's. But they undoubtedly were valued as high as $600 a night on tour.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter." — MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

SULTAN'S HOUSEHOLD.

Extravagance Prevailing in the Turkish Harem.

(Constantinople Correspondence London Standary.)

No department of the State has been fuller of abuses than that of the civil list. By the term itself is meant the department of the Sovereign and of certain other members of the Imperial family.

During the last thirty years this department in the interest of the Sultan and the palace camarilla has been actively engaged in sweeping into its net revenues from every source whence it could steal them. Within the first month after the revolution of July last it was announced that the Sultan had graciously ceded to the State revenues amounting to £400,000. (Turkish) a year. This sounded very well to those who did not know the country, but on investigation it was proved that the lands and other sources which produced this annual revenue had been improperly taken from the country, the palace having no right whatever to the income in question.

Any one who has visited a Turkish palace or even the residence of a wealthy pasha, must have been struck by the enormous number of idle persons. Loafers abound. It is unnecessary to speak of imperial pipeholders, imperial light carriers, imperial cigarette box holders, but when such office holders, are each provided with an "assistant" and a long tail of attendants, and such sinecures are multiplied several times over the total cost amounts to a huge figure.

The imperial kitchens, for instance, employ some 240 cooks and 560 scullions. Twice a day they prepared about 3,000 tables, or trays, each carrying a dozen courses. Three hundred attendants, bearing the trays on their heads, distribute them throughout the palace; some of the Sultan's apartments to the harem, to the "mabien" (the part of the palace containing the offices and where the Sultan carries on the business of the State), and to a host of shieks, sheriffs and notables

During the month of Ramazan poor people collect in thousands toward sunset and can count on obtaining "iftar," the evening meal when good Mohammedans break the fast for the day, taking their first food, water and cigarette since dawn. The waste, extravagance and peculation are beyond description. A French cook at the palace is said to have asked for a little beef to prepare some dish for the Sultan. An ox was brought. On his protesting that he only wanted a little he was answered with a grin that what he did not require could easily be given away.

The Sultan's stables are another pretty extravagance — hundreds of horses, with an army of coachmen, grooms and attendants, all living on the fat of the land, and some of them enjoying salaries that might tempt a bank director. The aviaries form another costly hobby. Birds collected all over the world fill cages and enclosures without number, and another huge staff of servants has the care of them; but of course the harem heads the list of heavy items.

By harem must be understood not only the Sultan's wives but all sister, daughters and relatives, with an odd thousand or so of women attendants and servants who by one pretext or another have succeeded in attaching themselves to the palace. The ladies of the palace keep very high state. Beside their negro attendants they keep up a court, with their ladies of this and mistresses of that, as full and complicated as their lord the Sultan's. In dress and jewelery the ladies of the harem gratify extravagant tastes on which no curb is placed so long as money can be obtained by hook or crook.

Their indoor dress has been of late years generally European, and Paris supplies many a smart gown for them. In jewellery their taste runs rather toward the gaudy and ornate; rings with large diamonds and rubies, emeralds and sapphires; earrings of weight and value but little artistic beauty; little caps for the head, thickly covered with gems. Their native dresses too are frequently stiff with embroidery of precious stones.

Cigarette cases and holders, jewel boxes, sweet boxes, hand glasses, brushes and combs, all in massive gold or silver, roughly finished and poorly chased, but set with stones of great beauty and value, are also deemed necessary.

The most serious action of the civil list is, however, seen in the injury that it has caused not only to private individuals but to the country. Fifteen years ago men were sent around Turkey in order to hunt up desirable plots of land and to find excuses for causing them to be forfeited by the law of the country and then taken possession of on behalf of the Sultan.

The British Embassy, and probably every other embassy, has had during the last twenty years many cases before it of claims that have been made upon the property in the country belonging to British subjects. Diplomatic influence after considerable trouble usually sufficed to defend the possession of these lands, but the wretched Turkish subject who could bring no such influence to bear had to succumb. On the part of the civil list it was a game of might is right, and it was because the country generally was dissatisfied with the attempts that were made upon private property that the civil list became distinctly unpopular.

A girl shouldn't feel uppish just because she is made up.

CORNS. CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

AMONG THE JEWS

Under the new educational act, the Jewish schools in Bulgaria will receive Government aid on the same footing as the rest of the people.

A decrease of 453 members during the last year in the Independent Order of Free Sons of Judah, was reported by Grand Master Isaac Crossman, at the annual convention of the order. The total membership of the order on Jan. 1, 1909, was 9,553.

The announcement is made of two gifts to the Jewish Foster Home and Orphan Asylum of Philadelphia by Leo Loeb, President of the institution, and Benjamin W. Loeb, his son. The former has given $5,000 and the latter $1,000 for the establishing of a fund for the education of Foster Home boys.

A ruling has been had in New York to the effect that a rabbinical divorce obtained in Russia, when both parties to it were in that country, will be considered valid in the United States, and that it can be proved by witnesses, and not necessarily by the production of the bill of divorce.

The Rev. Dr. H. P. Mendes has issued an appeal to the Jews of New York for the sum of thirty thousand dollars, to pay off the indebtedness on the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, so that the administration of it may be Jewish.

Signor Ludovico Mortara, advocate-general at the Court of Cassation in Rome, has been promoted to procureur-general at the Court of Cassation in Palermo,

At the recent annual meeting of Touro Infirmary of New Orleans, a deficit of $20,000 for the year was reported. The hospital is the finest in New Orleans, and, in addition to the indoor work, forty thousand cases were treated in the clinic, of which ninety-five per cent. were those of non-Jews. The total expense of the hospital and home for aged was about $119,000.

Governor Noel, of Mississippi, appointed Rabbi Max Raisin, of Temple Beth Israel, Meridian, Miss., to represent the State at the second National Peace Congress, which met last Monday in Chicago.

Herr Julius Rotholz, of Berlin, to commemmorate his ninetieth birthday anniversary, has given a donation of a hundred thousand marks to the hospital of the Jewish community of that city.

The constant and healthy growth of the Hilfsverein der deutschen Juden is one of the most encouraging signs of the times in Jewish life in Germany.

Dr. Herman Adler, chief rabbi of the British Empire, will celebrate his seventieth birthday and the fiftieth year of his ministry by the publication of a volume of sermons and addresses as a memorial of his labors.

At the office of the Federation of American Zionists there has recently been noticed an unexpected development of interest in the Anglo-Palestine Company, which is a branch of the Jewish Colonial Trust.

The directors of the Rockaway Park Sanitarium for Hebrew Children by the Sea announce that additions have been completed which will enable their buildings to accommodate sixty more beds. This sanitarium for the New York tenement district children now has a total of 475 beds.

A Jewish hospital is to be put up on California avenue, Chicago, on ground that has just been purchased from William J. Calhahan by the Maimonides Kosher Hospital. The hospital will be six storeys and will cost at least $75,000. Ground is to be broken in June for the new building.

Since the announcement by Mr. Zangwill on behalf of the Ito of the abandonment of Cyrenaica as a Jewish territory there has been an evident disposition on the part of many territorialists to turn their attention to Palestine and its immediate neighborlands to the exclusion of every other possible territory. There are evidences that the Ica is also beginning to look upon the neighborlands of Palestine as a favorable region for Jewish colonization on a large scale.

M. Vinaver, the well-known Constitutional Democrat and member of the first Douma, has been elected editor of the new periodical which will appear as the organ of the St. Petersburg lawyers.

According to the St. Petersburg papers, a new "Society for Jewish National Music" has been founded there by certain well-known Jewish artists, singers, and musicians.

The Yiddish poet, Frug, who has been seriously ill for some time, will shortly leave Russia for the Tyrol on the advice of his physicians.

The Queen of Italy has thanked the Jews of Minsk, Russia, for their contribution to the Italian earthquake sufferers.

The late Leon Emanuel, of Portsmouth, England, left by will over $50,000 for charitable purposes.

Rabbis are making plans to prepare a set of historical works in more popular form than the Jewish Encyclopaedia. They are preparing a "History of the Jewish People" for the general public. The history is to consist of twelve volumes; one and two will deal with Asia, Egypt and North America; three will deal with southern and south-eastern Europe, four with France, Belgium and Holland, five and six with Germany, Switzerland and the Scandinavian countries; seven, Austria-Hungary; eighth, England and Colonies; ninth and tenth, Russia, and eleventh and twelfth, the American continent.

Dr. Gaster's "Iliad" of the Samaritan Book of Joshua has at last found a strong advocate in Mr. Bruno Schindler, who endeavors in a long communication to the English Jewish press to establish its genuineness.

In His Own Way

(By J. Louis Engdahl.)

An unhappiness, deep, irritating and discouraging, pervaded him.

Yet she was with him, just on the other side of the table. She was pouting just a little because of the willful fur that persisted in slipping from her right shoulder. She caught his gaze, the pout turned to a smile, and then the waiter came hurrying up.

Geo. Adams, at odds with the world, wrote the order very carefully and correctly, the slip was torn from the many others on the pad, and then they were alone again, the man still very discontented, while the piquant, delightful specimen of approaching womanhood opposite to him became

The fountain pen was now moving across the paper.

interested for the moment in several new arrivals. They had the choice nook of the cafe. Shielded by the big palms they could see, but yet not be seen.

In the same moment that she gazed the man became aware of what he held in his hand. It was a fountain pen, seemingly the symbol of his work, for he was just one of the vast army of the business world's everyday bookkeepers. He had taken it out to write the order for their little supper. Almost angrily he jammed it back into his pocket and then his mind returned to the theatre and to the play that they had just seen together, and to the hero therein, and the beauty romance and splendor of it all, and that was the cause of his present mood. She had like it so much, grown almost over-enthusiastic, he thought. It would give her false ideas of what to expect. That was it! She would expect the romance of the play to be her own romance. That was impossible.

Carried away by the irritation of his mind, he noticed the tab that was still lying on the table, held it carelessly for a moment, then instinctively reached for his fountain pen. Back at business college they had awarded him several prizes for penmanship, and he could write if he couldn't talk. And this was the evening during which he had decided to ask her the big question that was troubling the very soul of him!

The fountain pen was now moving hesitatingly across the blank paper, ultimately framing beautiful doves and birds and drawing lines possessing true curves. Then the hand began to move faster and faster. He looked up for an instant and she was silently watching him. But his hand never wavered. Two, three or four years ago, was it, since he had last done this. It mattered not. It seemed but as yesterday. And then it was all done, all except that central vacant space. There was a place there to write something.

"Joy or sorrow I am by thy side," he remembered the words distinctly from the play. They had made a great impression upon him and he wrote them without a falter.

The slip was torn hastily from the others, slipped gently across to her, and then he was writing again, faster, more enthusiastically, more beautifully than ever. The passion of his entire being was behind it all.

"It is never cold beneath thy smile." He had remembered that also, and he made it his own message and it reached her the same as the first, but he dared not look up to see what effect it was having.

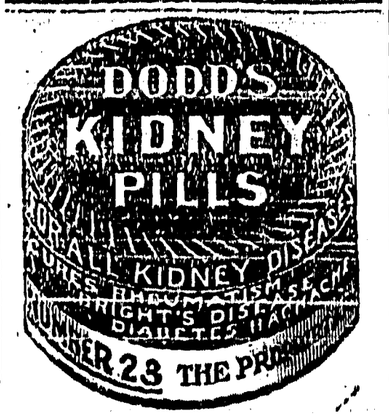
For the third time he was filling a piece of paper with the objects of his imagination, inspired with the substance of all his dreams. This was to be the last, he decided, and the words were to be his truly own. The soft, cadent, ravishing music of the orchestra nerved him on.

"I love you," he wrote, forgetting that the words were not new, but indeed more ancient than all of the others.

The pen dropped to the table, and with both arms outstretched he lifted the diminutive piece of paper towards her. Her two hands met both of his for she knew instinctively what it all meant, and she was kindly above all other traits.

"Same here, George," she assured him, very bluntly but none the less tenderly and earnestly.

He suddenly wondered how he could ever have doubted her in the least.



A QUESTION OF HEALTH

Without Rich, Red Blood You Cannot be Healthy—How to Obtain This Blessing.

If every young woman and girl would realize the danger of allowing blood to become thin and poor, would understand that the majority of common diseases are caused by an anaemic (or bloodless) condition, that persistent pallor means that the blood is not furnishing the organs with the required amount of nourishment, there would be awakened interest in the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thin blood means starved nerves, weakened digestion, functional disorders, headaches, frequently neuralgia, sciatica, and even partial paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood, repair waste and prevent and check disease. They fill the system with rich, red blood, which means good health and life.

Miss Marie Dionne, St. Angele, Que., says: "I am deeply grateful for what Dr. Willaims' Pink Pills have done for me. My blood had almost turned to water. I was pale, had no appetite, suffered from pains in the back and side, and had a feeling of constant depression. The smallest exertion would leave me breathless, and I was reduced in flesh until I weighed only 98 pounds. I got nothing to help me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They began helping me after the first couple of weeks, and in a few more weeks I was again perfectly well. The color returned to my cheeks, the pains left me, and I gained in weight until now I weigh 130 pounds. I feel so happy for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I hope some other ailing, miserable girl will profit by my experience and obtain new health."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Heroism in the Pit.

(Lloyd's Weekly News.)

Death cannot come to men under more appalling conditions than in a always with a suddenness that, in most cases, at once cuts off hope from all but a fortunate few of the imprisoned miners. In the forbidding gloom of the pit they can only wait and pray for the help which they know will come to them if it is within human power to bring it. The heroism of the English miner has been the subject of many praises; and the lamentable disaster in the West Stanley pit this week has been the occasion for renewing the familiar testimony. The toll of the pit is about 1,000 lives annually, but happily it is not often that so many as 150 are sacrificed in any single disaster. In 1890, at the Llanerch colliery, Monmouthshire, 176 lives were lost, and public sympathy was so strongly aroused that a sum of £26,000 was subscribed for the benefit of the victims' dependents. We have no doubt that the sympathy of the public will go out strongly and as practically towards the widows and orphans of the dead of West Stanley. Every circumstance of horror seems to have attended the disaster, but neither foul air nor the possibility of being crushed to death by falling coal or timber deterred rescue parties from descending the mine again and again in the hope of bringing out all their comrades alive. That they failed in their heroic endeavor was not their fault, and that they did not lose their own lives in the effort was the result, perhaps, as much of luck as of any thought for consequences on their part.

ECZEMA CURE A MIRACLE? —NO, JUST SOUND SCIENCE

Physicians now admit the superior value of simple medicines for all diseases.

For eczema and other skin diseases certainly nothing in the world could be simpler than oil of wintergreen, carefully combined with such well-known healing and antiseptic substances as thymol, glycerine, etc., as in the D. D. D. Prescription. The use of this simple remedy, though, accomplishes results that look like miracles. Cases of eczema of ten, twenty and even thirty years' standing have been completely cured in a few weeks.

Read the experience of Mrs. John Sanders, of Griswold, Manitoba:

"When I sent for six bottles of D. D. D. I had one of the worst cases of Eczema in my legs. I only used two bottles when they were clear of Eczema. The four bottles I have left will keep for hives and insect bites. It is a useful remedy to have in the house at all times. Wishing you all success with D. D. D."

For free sample bottle, write to The D. D. D. Laboratory, Department D, 23 Jordan street, Toronto.

For sale by all druggists.

The Lord He Served.

Judge George F. Lawton, of the Middlesex Probate Court, told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year travelling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of Parliament in session. Of course no stranger is allowed on the floor of the House of Lords, but the minister not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their masters. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"

"What lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the lord Jehovah!"

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."—From the Boston Record.

Blobbs—If these opera singers have such great European reputations, why do they want to come over here? Slobbs—To add an American salary to their repertoires.

The Feud of Tears

(By Stuart B. Stone.)

When the patient, long-suffering teacher announced recess, the mountain children scampered out upon the playground and fell to at their noisy games. There were tops and marbles, but the greatest interest hung about the twirling tops. Elsie Latham, the slim, dark, solemn, elf-child, had the brightest top and lost it. Sammy Grant, who was fair, blue-eyed and curly-headed, found the gaudy toy and restored it to Elsie, while the girl was still weeping for the bauble. Elsie's big brother, Tom, thinking Sammy had caused the tears, struck the lad. Then a still larger Grant struck

SAMMY GRANT FOUND THE GAUDY TOY AND RESTORED IT TO ELSIE.

back—and the Latham-Grant feud was on, a thing grim and fearful. And that night Elsie Latham, who was given overmuch to tears, cried her little heart out, for she feared that harm would come to young Sammy.

In a month the feud had accounted for two—Elsie's long, lanky brother, Simon, and Sammy's sullen father, Jonas Grant. And Mr. Sammy wrote this note to Elsie Latham, so that there might be no more misunderstanding on his account:

"Deer Elsie: Me and you aint in enny fude are we Elsie. I love you like sixty your true hart. SAMMY."

Elsie splotched the pencil scrawl terribly with her bitter-sweet tears.

At the end of the month two more green mounds showed in the tangle-grown New Harmony cemetery; at the end of a year two more were dug amid the briars and the eternal creepers. Then the blood-feud lagged for a while, and Elsie and Sammy, when the older guardians were not looking, held sweet communion at recess, exchanging gingerbread and parched corn, while the heedless others babbled and capered about the playground.

But one of the house of Grant, riding home in the dusk and hilarious from too much of the white, hot moonshine from Moccasin Bend, yelled defiance as he passed the cabin home of the Lathams, and reeled in his saddle when the revenging bullet came. This started the thing afresh, and in six years a dozen men had gone to their account. Then they sent Elsie away to the mission boarding school at the edge of the hill country, and Sammy wrote her long, impassioned letters, and, having become of maturer years, joined in the great clashign of clans. But Elsie at the mission school learned that these things should not be, and wrote home to that effect. The Lathams laughed at the letters and fought all the harder—the Grant gang could not lick them.

And Elsie learned Latin, Greek, a little French and a smattering of music and returned in time to the hills, a beautiful, budding woman, with strange ideas of peace and amity in her head.

When the train pulled in at the station in the Moccasin Valley, what was left of the Latham faction was there to greet Elsie; also the remnants of the Grants were on hand because the Lathams were present, and it was a good time for trouble. Sammy, in the background, saw the radiant glory of Elsie, and realized his own miserable lack of charm.

The Lathams came forward, guns in hand, to greet Elsie; and the Grants, taking shelter behind barrels and boxes, let loose a volley of aimless defiance. Sammy Grant wished that he was dead.

But Elsie tripped straight up to Sammy and, before the astonished clansmen could interfere, they were treated to the spectacle of a Latham girl hugging and kissing a youth of the Grants, who did his best at returning the favors.

"Sammy, oh, Sammy!" cried Elsie Latham, "let's get married and settle this terrible feud. I know you are dying to, but would never dare to ask me now; and I can't wait on a proposal while the old cemetery fills up."

"All right," assented Sammy Grant, with startled eagerness. "We started it—let's end it."

And the hillmen, creeping cautiously forward, finally mingled in nervous, awkward reunion. So that the Latham-Grant feud went out as it began, with a girl's impassioned weeping.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain. Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Is compounded by experienced physicians; contains no injurious or prohibited drugs. Try Murine for your eye troubles. You will like Murine. Try it in baby's eyes for scaly eyelids. Druggists sell Murine at 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you in-

Over Alps in Balloon.

Oscar Erbsloch, the German aeronaut, who won the international balloon race at St. Louis in 1907, has completed a remarkable balloon trip across the Alps aboard the Berlin. The conditions under which the voyage was made were of unusual severity, the thermometer averaging 12 below zero, Fahrenheit. Erbsloch was in the air for thirty hours, and reached a maximum altitude of about 18,000 feet.

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PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

Published every Friday at Creston British Columbia, by the Creston Publishing Co., at their office, Fleet Street Creston.

JNO. J. ATHERTON - - - - - - - Editor.

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We are here primarily to make a million and incidentally to advertise the resources of the town and district. It is our aim to see that Creston gets a square deal in all matters, and we shall scourge the wicked and canonize boosters. There are no strings on the editor and he alone will dictate our policy and take the medicine. Everybody with the price can take this paper, and nothing extra is charged for reading the ads. Tell us the gossip and the scandal, we need it in our business. Bring in your ads.

The Cranbrook Herald says: "Cranbrook is proud of 'Jack' Wilson, who proved himself to be a real hero in saving the life of a playmate at Nelson on Wednesday of last week. When Cranbrook can have boys of his courage it places the town in the top notch, and the boy should receive a Carnegie medal. A better act of bravery was never performed in British Columbia, and when it is taken into consideration that the boy was only ten years of age, the promptness of his action and the courage displayed were most remarkable. Here's to 'Jack' Wilson, and everybody in Cranbrook will love him for his brave deed."

From Mr. J. Littlejohn's ranch there came a feed of new spuds and young green stuff, a present to ye editor. Mr. H. A. Mitchell, also of Erickson, sent us along a feed of turnips. The ranchers along the valley all have a kind word and a sample of their products to offer the scribe.

WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every other Monday from June 20 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.
R. M. Reid, C. C.
A. E. French, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Let us talk celebration!

Messrs. G. A. Laurie, R. Attridge and M. Yonkers have returned from a business trip to Calgary. Whilst there they took in the Calgary Fair.

Cap. Carruthers, representing Wood's Limited, Winnipeg, was displaying his goods to our merchants this week.

Hawthorne a Good Booster

F. B. Hawthorn, the well-known representative of the Hudson Bay Co. and Kootenay Cigar Co., was in town to-day. Speaking of business conditions along the Crow he said that things were rather quiet at present, but that he found Creston sales increasing all the time. There is no getting away from it, he said, you will have a fine town here, and I think I will invest in town property. He also joined the Creston Board of Trade whilst here.

Mr. Hawthorne also very generously donated two prizes for the celebration. J. J. Hill and Frank Hawthorne would make a fine team in double harness.

The Creston bush fruit crop is a very heavy one.

Rev. Fr. Buck, of Mount Angel, Ore., will shortly visit Creston.

Principal J. E. King is spending his vacation at Moyie.

New stock of ladies and childrens Shoes at McPeak's.

You are too busy with your Berry Crop
TO READ ADVERTISEMENTS
But Don't Forget That you need Goods from the HARNESS SHOP
HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, BITS, SPURS, STRAPS, COW BELLS
CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, Etc.
Place your orders for Implements, Wagons, Seeders, Potato Diggers, Planet Junior Goods, Mowers and Rakes at

Carver's Harness Store

Opp. McCreath's Barn — Lowest Prices. Best Terms

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MOYIE, B.C.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated Lake Shore Export.
BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALITY
Pure Mountain Spring Water used in the Manufacture of our Beer.
J. MUELLER, Proprietor, Moyie, B.C.

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WHOLESALE and RETAIL
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FOR SPRAYING TREES
Pendray's Arsenate of Lead
Whale Oil Soap, Quassia Chips
Blue Stone and Sulphur
CRESTON DRUG & BOOK STORE

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt
Our Guests Call Again

YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, Tourists and Commercials.

Moran & Mead - - Props.

We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
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Barns, etc. in Town Limits.

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We can supply you promptly with
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Fish
Cured Ham and Bacon
Sausage, etc.
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Your Furniture; Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains
Linoleums, Ranges, Stoves and Crockery.
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Standard Furniture Co
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TWO TEAMS

About 3,000 lbs. Weight each Team

Also a fine Clydesdale Breeding Mare

(About 1700 lbs.)

The Best in the Country.

Can be seen at Griffin Ranch

C. SWANSON

FOR SALE.—Twenty acres Sub-lot 45 (Block 21). This is an excellent buy at the price. Land is easily cleared; the soil is the best. The price is $1,000 for the 20 acres, and terms can be arranged to suit the purchaser. A creek runs through the property. Write Box 14, Creston Review.

FOR RENT.—A six-roomed house Water laid on. Tenant may cultivate one, two or three acres of improved land on estate. $16.00 per month. Apply Atherton.

Ladies!

Let me do your baking during the Hot Weather

Home-Made Pastry and Confectionery

T. G. Mahon Creston Bakery

The Frost Woven Wire Fence Is a Winner

The LOCK is Solid with no Loose Ends to Spring

Also Ornamental Gates and Fences for town property. Easy Terms. Write, stating wants, and I will call on you. WALTER V. JACKSON, Box 53, CRESTON, B.C.

Tam o' Shanter Talks

Tam o' Shanter on the Fuddle

Weel freens, thair his been muckle adae aboot naethin' in oor hoose this las' week. Weel, it wisna a' thegither aboot naethin', bit aw ower hauf a doaller.

It cam' aboot this way, freens. Wi' the awfu' warm wather thair wis an unco drouth on me. Sae whan a got ma three months' pey last Setterday, an' wis busy coonten it aw oot tae Peggy, wha should come into oor hoose bit Mrs. MacSeffeny. Quo' she, "C'uld ye come up, Mrs. Mitchell an' see oor wee Jock. A dinna ken whit's the maitter wi' him, whuther it's tithache, neuralgy, gimbiles, mumps or cuttin' his wisdum teeth, bit he's awfu' seek." "Aw richt" says Peggy, "jist in a moenit a'll be wi' ye." Sae turning tae me, she says: "We've coonted up twa month, Tam, sae jist let the lave lie on the table tae a come back an' we'll get thro' wi' it."

Awa' she gangs efter Mrs. MacSeffeny an' a sterts tae get masel' cleent tae gang doon the toon. Bein' as a wis ready a guid hauf oor, an' ma tongue sticking tae the rif o' ma moooth, wid ye blame me freens gin temtashion were placed in ma wey, if a fell? No sae faur as braw Tam Cole, off a hoose top, bit worse. Fer peace sake a had tae fa' oot the hoose, when she left sae muckle doallers an' half doallers, lyin' aside me. 'Twis then a fell keekin oot the door furst, an catchin' haud o' ma tam o' shanter, then joukin' tae a windy whaur a c'uld see her comin', a slippit ower tae the table an' pooches hauf a doaller. An-ither keek oot thro' the windy an' by the cries o' wee Jock MacSeffeney, a kent they twa weemin budies were aythe pittin' him thro' an operation, excrushiation fer his salvation, or somethin', an' am maist shair a heard wee Jock cryin' oot. A wish ye wer' aw in ——some place. Like a sodyer a mairches aff, whan field mairshall Peggy cries efter me: "Gae past the docters, Tam, an' sen' him here, mair instanter than immediate, gin he wid save a human life," "Aw richt, Peggy lass, a answers, a'll obleege ye." Little did a dream, that afore a week gaed ower ma heid a wid need tae hae baith a docter an' a polisman, tae save ma ain life. A telt the docter tae come, then efter lee'in' his hoose a meets "Jay Jay" again—dae ye ken, freens, that chiel'll be the daith o' me these days? "Come awa'" says he, "an' a'll shake the banes wi' ye." "Na, na," says I, "nane o' thae prisky gemmulin things fer me." "Ar' ye feert o' Peggy," says he. "No a bit" says I (altho' a wis trimmulin' in ma breeks). "An' tae show ye a'm, no, jist come on," Awa' we gangs. "Whit is't tae be," says he; "poker dice or razzle dazzle." "Here, ma young freen," says I, "nane o' yer pokerin' fer me, a'll get that sune enough. A thocht ye were gaun tae shake dice wi' me, like a freen. Noo ye're talkin' o' pokers, whan ye've got me in a quate plaee, had a ma dirk wi' me, a wid poker ye; by figs a wid. Sae dinna try ony un'erhaun work, fer a sweer by ma kilt if herm comes tae me a'll be avenged, sae be canny whit ye doe." Dae ye believe me, freens, he lauched in ma face an' says: "Ye're an auld fu'l, Tam, a meent nae herm tae ye, bit that's the gem, ye ken." "Weel" says I, gey snappy (whan a kent a wis in nae danger o' pokers) "we'll play that ither yin, dizzle ma fizzle, or whitever ye ca'ed it." Weel, honest, freens, a wun sometimes, bit maist times he wun, fer he coonted yin spot sax fer himsel', bit no fer me. "Whey dae ye dae that," says I, gey angry. "Weel," says he, "that's ma option" (whitever that is a'll fin' oot). "Gin that's yer option," says I, "mine is tae play nae mair wi' ye, fer ye're a cheether tae me." "Whit's that ye say?" he roars. "Ye canna gemmel richt," says I. "Tae prove a can" says he, "come on an' a'll play ye a game o' freeze oot." "Ye canna" says I, fer a'm nearly freezed oot a'ready." "Whaur's yer hauf doaller?" he askit me. (Then freens, a mindit ma sin.) "A daurna spen' it" says I. He got me riled agen an' the upshot o' it aw wis a week on the fuddle fer Tam o' Shanter an' him.

Worse wis tae follow. Peggy cam' efter me an' nearly razed the toon; bit a kep' oot her wey aw nicht. Gettin' ower fu', a wannert hame efter a whiles flyttin' she forgi'ed me takin' the hauf doaller; bit freens, had a kent, a wid hae bided awa', fer syne that time she swears she canna get daen her wark fer openin' an' shuttin' doars with chiels comin' presenting tae her I.O.Us. The last yin that come in wis fer ten doallers an' then Peggy played a gem o' poker wi' me. A laid doon ma haun; sae did she, bit liftet it every second tae lay it doon again. Sae wisna bluffin, as ye wid hae kent had ye been in ma place. Aw ma promisin' wis fer nae yis. She got efter me an' a had tae ca' in the polisman an' the doctor, baith.

Weel freens, dae ye ken whit she telt Joey Wulson whan he held her back? She says tae him: "Gin a ever ken him dae the like agen, nane o' ye fouk wull be ony yis. Ye may sen' up the undertaker in yer place. An' as for the editor, the quicker he gets his obituary printed, the better, fer he'll get nae time whan a catch haud o' him." Sae freens, a maun be wyse; gin a dinna, ye may bid farewell tae baith "Jay Jay" an'

TAM O' SHANTER.

Two young sons of Jno. Laurie, of Cranbrook, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Laurie.

Mr. Kerr, Marysville, was in town on Wednesday.

J. W. Bennett, of the I. C. S., was here Wednesday on his usual monthly visit.

Alec Fleishman, travelling jeweller, was here Wednesday.

Charlie Macdonald has been laid up several days with rheumatism.

The Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks, B.C.

Are the Largest Nurseries in B. C., and the Nearest to CRESTON.

NO FUMIGATION

Our Apple Stock is grafted with Scions cut from Bearing Trees

Address WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent.

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A Home from Home. Headquarters for mining men.

First class in every respect. Adjoining C. P. R. Depot.

Campbell & Graf, Proprietors,

Sirdar, B. C.

STOP! STOP!! STOP!!!

FREE SHAVES AT MERRILL'S Barber Shop TO-MORROW

Apartments

Seven Rooms are now ready for "Roomers" in the Baast Block. All are furnished. Call and see

FRANK BAAST

LOOK!

FURNITURE

Iron Beds Springs, Mattresses and Cots

Homes completely furnished

Creston Furnishing Co.

I MAKE IT STICK

PARTICULARLY IF IT IS PLASTER.

You can tell me your needs with confidence because I can fill the bill.

Ed. Fulljames PLASTERER

WANTED NOW

A reliable party to act as agent and salesman in Creston and surrounding district for the sale of Hardy Ontario grown fruit and ornamental trees. Good pay weekly. Exclusive territory. As we guarantee delivery of first grade stock in good condition our agents have every chance of doing a splendid business

Write Now—

PELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Salesmen book orders for Fall delivery from now on.

Facts About CRESTON.

Climate

The climate of the Creston district is so mild in winter that seldom does the mercury touch zero, and in summer the weather is very warm which is so beneficial for the cultivation and coloring of fruit. Cool evenings, however, are a persistent factor for the enjoyment of repose. The early springs are vey favo able fo gad e ning and budding fruit trees. The autumns are very long and the weather is of an ideal Indian summer. Violets and wild strawberries bloom as late as November.

Soil

The soil is an alluvial clay on a clay subsoil. This does not apply, howeve, to the entire valley, as the lower bench lands are of a black vegetable mould, while the land in the vicinity of Erickson is of a sandy character. Four-fifths of the entire valley is free from stones and gravel. The land is practically level and mostly covered with timber. Fine Government roads are plentiful, one being thirteen miles in length. Soil to suit any kind of vegetation may be secured in this valley.

Moisture

Moisture is plentiful, as it rains every month and is sufficient for bountiful crops of every description.

Products

The famous strawberry fields of Creston outclassed every other district in British Columbia last year for production, quality and prices. In addition to this we raise hay and all kinds of vegetables, apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, nectarines and grapes as well as all the smaller bush fruits, which grow in abundance

Markets

While there is a splendid local demand for products, the principal markets for the Creston district are the big centres of the Crows' Nest Pass and all cities as far east as Fort William and Chapleau, and as far north as Athabasca Landing. We are absolutely the closest producing point to the markets, therefore we receive higher prices by reason of our products reaching the markets in shorter time and better in condition than can be done by any other district.

Transportation

Creston is well favored in the matter of transportation. The C. P. R. passenger trains call here twice daily, going east and west. The eastbound passenger and express passes through here at 12.12 p.m., therefore allowing berries and fruits to be picked in the forenoon and shipped in a refrigerator car with no further handling of fruit until the markets are reached. The G. N. runs trains into Creston. The railroads pass through the Creston Valley, and fruit may be loaded at eight points along the line.

Progress

The progress of the Fruit Growing Industry of the district has been very rapid. Five years ago there was 150 fruit trees shipped to the Creston district, while in the spring of 1908 about 48,000 were received at this point. There were also several hundred thousands of strawberry plants and berry bushes shipped in. We have a rural telephone system, which will shortly be connected with Nelson and Cranbrook, it being already connected with Spokane. A system for waterworks and also for generating electric power has been installed at Goat River Falls. Electricity will also aid in opening up some of our large mines. We have two Graded Schools with an attendance of 80 pupils, three large general stores, gent's furnishings, Canadian Bank of Commerce, photograph gallery, 3 restaurants, 2 hotels, hardware store, tinshop, jewelry store, 2 barber shops, poolroom, 2 laundries, blacksmith, furniture store, tailor, building contractors, harness and saddlery store and two livery stables. The professional men are a doctor and government surveyor.

The Social advantages are, Catholic, Anglican, Presbyterian and Methodist churches, several fraternal lodges and three halls.

WRITE FOR ANY INFORMATION

A Healthy Life A Happy Home

to be had on a BRITISH COLUMBIA FARM in the British Columbia Southern; Columbia and Kootenay and Columbia and Western Railway Companies' Land Grants. Farm Lands eminently suited for the raising of

Fruit, Grain or Stock

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THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Timber Lands of the highest character, situated in these Grants, are offered for sale in blocks of from 640 acres upwards.

Good shipping facilities Easy transportation

For Maps, Application Forms, Regulations and Literature apply to

J. S. DENNIS
Asst. to 2nd Vice President, Calgary, Alberta.

Desk 19, B.C. Land Dept.

Town Lots for Sale in Creston

DREADNOUGHTS.

BRITAIN CAN BEAT GERMANY IN BUILDING THESE BATTLESHIPS.

What a Belfast Shipyard Could Do—Interview With Lord Pirrie, Head of Big Firm—Fears Japan More Than Germany.

Lord Pirrie, head of the great shipbuilding firm of Harland & Wolff, Belfast, has been giving his views on the naval question to Mr. Harold Spender, a London journalist, who has taken a great interest in the present shipbuilding programme of the Government. The results are embodied in an interesting interview, which appears in the Pall Mall Magazine for May, and in view of his lordship's position as one of the leaders of the shipbuilding industry, his opinions will be received with considerable weight.

His lordship, in the course of the interview, expressed the opinion that the German danger has been exaggerated. He thought the explanation of the acceleration of the German programme given by a high authority, viz., that ships were put down in order to give work in the empty yards of the country, was quite honest. There was greater depression in German shipbuilding than in British, and the putting in hand of naval work was one of the German methods of dealing with the unemployed question. "But," added Lord Pirrie, "of course I may be wrong—they may be deceiving us, but I do not see any absolute proof of that."

Asked for his views as to whether Germany was beating England in the pace of turning out ships, his lordship answered: "No, I do not think so. What has kept English ships back up to the present is that the Government have first given the orders for the ships and their machinery, but have kept back the orders for guns, gun mountings, and armor plating. The result has been that after the ships have been built, a long delay has been necessary before the guns can be made and tested—a very important and delicate operation. These things take almost as long as building the ship. But I am glad to see that the Admiralty are now making a change in their arrangements, and propose to give simultaneous orders for the ships, the guns and the gun mountings. That will mean much much greater speed in building, and once that system is put into force, I think we shall find that we have no need to fear the rivalry of any other nation."

"At a pinch, could England build as many Dreadnoughts as Germany? The country has almost been alarmed at the revelations as to the number of big ships—of Dreadnoughts, to use the current name—that have been laid down in Germany of recent years."

"I will take our firm (Harland & Wolff) as an instance. We could build two Dreadnoughts at once, and make machinery for four more. And if that is true of one firm alone, what could not be done by all the great shipbuilding yards combined? Why, there are yards idle in England at the present moment that could turn out a greater number of Dreadnoughts than all the German yards put together." "And turn them out more rapidly?" "Yes, and turn them out more rapidly—under the new system."

HIS LORDSHIP AND THE KAISER.

Turning from naval shipbuilding to mercantile shipbuilding, the interviewer asked his lordship if he feared German shipbuilding more than any other, and he replied: "No, I do not fear Germany. I remember once saying to the German Emperor, 'Sir, I do not fear your competition,' to which he made a very sensible reply: 'There is no reason for you to fear us—we can advance together.' The German shipbuilding yards are more idle than ours. When they are at work the German shipwrights are very able, steady craftsmen, possessed of many virtues, especially of endurance and industry, but we have perhaps as serious a competitor, if not more serious, in Japan. Besides, the Japanese have all the material resources of coal and iron ready to hand, while the Germans have to bring their raw material either from far inland or from England. The Japanese are doing wonders, and I am surprised that England is not more conscious of the very severe competition—quite right and friendly competition—of Japan. The Japanese are now building for themselves, and they are building very good ships. In the Far East their ships are taking the place of ours on the Japan-California route, and it is not impossible that the Japanese may finally possess themselves of the great shipping routes of that part of the world. There is no need to complain of that. But it is rather surprising that here in England nobody ever speaks of the competition of Japan. It is always the competition of Germany that people prefer to discuss."

Mont Blanc's Worst Disaster.

In the late summer of 1870 a scratch party set out from Chamonix to ascend Mont Blanc. The amateurs were Mr. Randall, of Boston, U. S. A., Mr. McLean (American), and the Rev. G. McCorkindale, of Gourock, on the Clyde. They took with them guides or assistants no fewer than eight persons from Chamonix, and this was a quite sufficient number. As is usual, they passed the night at the inn upon the rocks which are called the Grands Mulets. On the next day a number of persons below watched their progress through telescopes. They were seen to arrive on the summit and to begin the descent. By that time the weather had changed. I am told that the wind was something frightful. Even twelve thousand feet below it was seen whirling the snow about, so that the members of the party were obliged to throw themselves down to avoid being carried away by it. Then the summit became clouded, and was not seen again for eight days.

No one came back, and upon the 7th of September some men from Chamonix started out to try to learn something. Bad weather came on again, and it was not until the 17th that the fate of the party was ascertained. When the rescue party got up they found Mr. McCorkindale and two of the porters about seven hundred and fifty feet below the top, with their heads right way up, but with their clothes somewhat torn, as if they had slipped and fallen. About three hundred feet higher up they came upon Mr. McBean and another porter sitting down, the former with his head leaning on one hand and the elbow on a knapsack; ropes coiled up, batons, axes, and knapsacks round about them still containing a little food. Upon Mr. McBean a notebook was found containing several entries in respect to the occasion.

All of the five corpses were hard frozen. They were put into sacks and dragged down to Chamonix. It took three days to transport them. The bodies of the six others have not yet been recovered, but they will probably come to light in the course of a few years.—Professor Edward Whymper, in the May Strand.

New Method of Drying Buildings.

Drying new buildings is done perfectly three days by the new Sheffield method. Hitherto occupation of newly built houses has been delayed in order to allow them to dry, but with the use of this new apparatus freshly plastered rooms can be entirely dried within three days and the excessive moisture of the walls completely extracted.

The apparatus consists of a stove with a firebox suitable for coke fuel, surrounded by a number of small diameter tubes similar to gas pipes. By means of the apparatus fresh, dry, outside air enters constantly into the air supply tubes and is highly heated in the tubes surrounding the fire places. It ascends in a dry, heated state in the room, passes along the ceiling and walls, and absorbs the dampness, sinking down after being saturated with the same and re-entering the the apparatus.

It then mixes with the coke gases in the outlet tube for the smoke, and eventually escapes into the chimney. This constantly renewed, fresh, outside air furnishes an abundance of carbonic acid to the mortar, thus hardening it and producing in a short time the same effect as if the mortar had dried naturally. It is claimed by this system that no moisture can possibly show later on. A striking recommendation for the apparatus is that the German law prohibiting the habitation of any house until six months after construction is abrogated by the authorities where this system is used.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Possible Complication.

"Paw!"

"Well, Tommy?"

"Do you believe there's people living on Mars?"

"I see no reason to doubt it."

"Well, wouldn't it be a good joke on 'em if they should find out, after we get to talking to 'em, that they don't know that's the name of their planet?"

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by experienced physicians. Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At druggists.

Willing to Help the Cause.

Philanthropic Person (with subscription paper)—"We are raising a fund to prosecute the white slavers. Can you assist us?"

Baseball Magnate—"Sure! I've just disposed of two of my players and got a good cash price for them. Hundred dollars be enough?"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

A DIAGNOSIS.

The Doctor—Young man, it will not do for you to stick in the office. You must get out doors—must have air. By the way, what's your occupation?

Patient—I'm an aeronaut.—Life.

Libby's Food Products

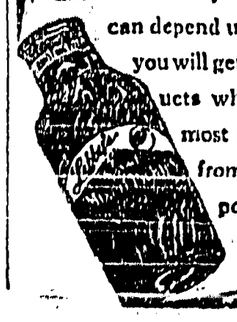
Liked By The Whole Family

You will never be disappointed if you use *Libby's Pickles and Condiments* on your table. Libby's have the right taste, which is always uniform, and you can depend upon Libby's as being absolutely pure. Try these:

Mixed Pickles
Fancy Olives
Salad Dressing
Strawberry Preserves
Currant Jelly
Evaporated Milk

Libby's foods are the best because they are made from the best fruits and vegetables, by the best methods in *Libby's Great Enameled White Kitchens.*

Insist on Libby's, and you can depend upon it that you will get food products which are the most satisfactory from the standpoint of taste and purity.



TWO MAGISTRATES TEST ZAM-BUK.

Cure Effected in Both Cases

Mr. F. Rasmussen, of 211 Marquette street, Montreal, who is a Justice of the Peace, and a man not inclined to give praise except where it is well due, says: "For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin. This was not only unsightly, but very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but as these proved altogether useless, I took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I determined to give Zam-Buk a trial, and after a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reasons for this conclusion; because, while everything I tried failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is."

Mr. C. E. Sanford, J. P., of Weston, King's Co., N. S., says: "I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completly. I take comfort in helping my brothermen, and if the publication of my opinion of the healing value of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by piles or skin diseases, it is without equal."

For eczema, eruptions, ulcers, piles, blood-poisoning, varicose ulcers, children's sore heads, ringworm, salt rheum, cuts, scratches, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries, Zam-Buk is a perfect cure. All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for $1.25.

Before Ways and Means Committee.

"Father," said the young college student, unfolding a sheet of paper, "here is a careful estimate of what I shall have to tax you for my expenses next term."

"All right, John."

The elder man took the sheet of paper and looked over it.

Then he began making remarks on it with a pencil.

"What are you doing, father?" asked the young man, uneasily.

son," answered the other, continuing son,' 'answered the other, continuing to make marks with his pencil.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

CURFEW BELL

Was Used in many Places During the Middle Ages.

There are several old bells in Scotland, Ireland and Wales; the oldest are often riveted together, says the London Globe. At the monastery of St. Gall in Switzerland the four-sided bell of the Irish missionary St. Gall, who lived in the seventh century, is still preserved; but more ancient still is the bell of St. Patrick in Belfast, which is ornamented with gold and gems and silver filigree work.

The curfew bell is that about which most has been written and said. It has been thought that it was only used in England, but it was quite common on the continent in the middle ages.

The ringing of bells by rope is still very poular in England, especially in the country, where almost every hamlet, however small, has its church with its peal of bells, which are often remarkably well rung. The first peal of bells in England was sent by Pope Calixtus III. to King's College, Cambridge, and was for three hundred years the largest peal in England. About the beginning of the year 1500 sets of eight bells were hung in a few of the large churches.

In the middle of the seventeenth century a man named White wrote a fomous work on bells, in which he introduced the system of numbering them 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., on slips of paper in different orders, according to the changes intended to be rung. It is calculated that to ring all the changes upon 24 bells at two strokes a second would take 117 million years.

One of the most famous bells in the world is the first great bell of Moscow, which now stands in the middle of a square in that city and is used as a chapel. This bell was cast in 1733, but was in the earth for more than a hundred years, being raised in 1836 by the Emperor Nicholas. It is nearly twenty feet high, has a circumference of sixty feet, is two feet thick and weighs almost two hundred tons. The second Moscow bell, which is the largest bell in the world that is actually in use, weighs 128 tons. There are several bells extant which weigh ten tons and over, of which Big Ben, the largest bell in England, weighing between thirteen and fourteen tons, is one. Big Ben is unfortunately cracked.

MORE THAN ONE WAY.

The caller, a man whom he had known in the old town back in Pennsylvania, head grows at the rate of three-millionths with the busy lawyer, and the lawyer had endured it patiently for an hour and a half. Then, un seen by the caller, he pushed a small knob at the end of his desk, and a bell rang in the adjoining room.

"Excuse me a moment, Mr. Hockensplutter," he said, stepping into the other room and proceeding to hold this one-sided conversation over an imaginary telephone:

"Hello."

"— — — — —"

"Yes."

"— — — — —."

"No, Bertha; I'll not have time to come home for dinner. It's already 4.30, and I have several hours' work yet to do. I am very busy, and have been detained."

"— — — — —."

"Yes; good-by."

Then he went back to his desk—but Mr. Hockensplutter had already risen to go.

Lesson in Deportment.

Mother—Frankie, are you teaching that parrot to swear?

Frankie—No, mother; I'm just telling it what it mustn't say.—Exchange.

TRAVEL REQUISITES IN CHINA.

Passport for the Interior—Lump of Silver and Small Change.

Passports are essential to any traveller proceeding into the interior and are supplied by the various consulates. Ours were issued by the British consulate, and in size they looked like small ensigns covered with Chinese characters, and in these a good deal was set forth both for our protection and for the Chinese. Students being regarded in China as essentially a class to be respected, the Chinese being nothing if not literary, we were classed as "men of learning," and that those with whom we came in contact were to see that so long as we were within their gates that courtesy and attention were to be shown us.

On the other hand, if we made ourselves objectionable in any way we were not to be cast into prison, placed in a box with torture awaiting us or other incidental Chinese attentions, but we wer to be taken with all possible speed to the nearest British Consul and have our punishment meted out according to British law.

But money difficulties in China are not trifling. Dollars—that is, the silver dollar or tael—ceases to be current after Ichang, so that it is necessary when travelling long distances into the interior to take a draft on one of the Chinese banks. The compradore at the chartered bank at Hankow saw to this for us and presented us with the amount required by a draft on the Shansi Bank and its branches in Provinces through which we are travelling.

Hupeh silver dollars were also taken, which at Ichang and beyond could be converted into "shoes." A "shoe" is a lump of silver from which pieces must be chipped as we proceed on our journey. Lastly a quantity of cash, a cash being a brass coin with a hole in it, a thousand being equal to about half a crown, would be forthcoming for Hupeh dollars, most cumbersome but necessary coins for paying coolies, boatmen and innkeepers.—Shanghai Mercury.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

(Canadian Courier.)

Mr. George Tait Blackstock is a legal authority of artistic perceptions, who is said to know more than the average Canadian lawyer about pictures and porcelain. Not long before the Kinrade murder broke out, ere the locketed heroine of the inquest appeared in the evening and morning papers, Mr. Blackstock was talking to a friend about a Toronto lawyer whose fondness for a good picture is generally reported.

"Yes," said Mr. Blackstock, "Blank has quite a few things in his collection. If he only had some taste, his library would be positively interesting."

LAY FOR WEEKS AT DEATH'S DOOR

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Thompson's Dropsy.

It Started With Backache and Grew Worse Till the Doctor Said She Must Die.

Holt, Ont., May 24.—(Special)—All the countryside here is ringing with the wonderful cure of Mrs. Samuel Thompson, who lay at the point of death for weeks, swollen with Dropsy so that the doctor five different times decided to tap her, but desisted because, as her husband said, "It might be better to let her die in peace." After the doctor had given her up Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

Mrs. Thompson's terrible trouble started with pain in the back. She grew worse and the doctor treated her for jaundice for eight weeks. Then her feet and legs began to swell, and it was realized that Dropsy was the trouble. For seven months she suffered. The doctor said there was no hope; she must die.

As a last resort Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried. The improvement was slow, but gradually her strength came back. To-day Mrs. Thompson is a well woman. She says, and the country-side knows, she owes her life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

If the disease is of the Kidneys, or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

BRITISH INVESTMENTS.

Toronto Saturday Night: Large sums of money are needed for this development in our increasing wheat area. But the annual return on production of this cereal is greater and much safer than in any other investment we know of. The shrewd British investors, many of whom have visited this country in recent years, have sized up the situation pretty accurately. They have discovered that such investments for the development of the territory not alone insure a good annual return, but have the effect of widening the markets for the British manufacturer at home. The heavy streams of immigration going into the Western country must of necessity create a better demand for manufactured goods and help to swell Canadian imports. Then again it must not be forgotten that the expending imports of Canada, which are chiefly agricultural, also have the effect of stimulating our imports. And the British manufacturer and investor derive the greatest benefit from such a condition.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Little Girl's Long Journey.

Annie Brown, a five-year-old Irish girl, has just reached Calgary after a journey of more than 5,000 miles, made absolutely alone from start to finish. During the trip she was well cared for by passengers on boats and trains who became interested in her artless story of how she was going to Canada to meet her daddy, who preceded her eighteen months.

Annie's father, James Brown, is living on a homestead five miles south of Calgary, and could not spare the time to cross the ocean to act as escort for his little girl, consequently he decided to have her make the long journey alone.—From the Calgary News.

Quite Exceptional.

An elderly gentleman dropped dead in a New York street car after rising to give a lady his seat. There is no fear of a fatal epidemic from this cause.—New York World.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric.

Chinese Scholar on Marriage.

Sir Robert Hart, speaking of marriage and death customs in the Far East, tells a story of a great Chinese scholar and high official who said that our foreign way of letting the young people fall in love and choose and the Chinese way of first marrying and then making acquaintance reminded him of two kettles of water; the first—the foreign—was taken at the boiling point from the fire by marriage and then grew cooler and cooler, whereas the second—the Chinese—was a kettle of cold water put on the fire by wedlock and ever afterward growing warmer and warmer, "so that," said his friend, "after fifty or sixty years we are madly in love with each other!"—From Tit-Bits.

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS; HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a newborn child. Mrs. C. L. Manery, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that we did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. But since giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and he now sleeps well. The action of the Tablets is gentle yet very effective." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why the Muscles Grow Tired.

Nearly half the weight of the human body consists of muscles which connect the bones and, by contraction, move them into various positions. In the best steam engines only one-tenth of the potential energy of the fuel is converted into mechanical work, but the muscles utilize in work from 34 to 55 per cent. of the energy of the food and probably much more, as the experiments which furnished these figures were performed with muscles removed from the body, not with living muscles richly supplied with blood. The less the contraction of a muscle the greater is its efficiency. A steam engine which is maintained in good condition works hour after hour and day after day, always consuming the same quantity of coal in performing the same amount of work.

With the muscles, however, it is different. For their waste products from combustion accumulate and cause fatigue. The poison of fatigue gradually is washed away by the blood, and in light and slow work it is carried off as rapidly as it is formed by the activity of the muscle, while in heavy, violent, or greatly prolonged labor it accumulates in the muscles and makes them less efficent as machines, so that they consume more fuel in performing a given amount of work. It is the sensation of fatigue that causes us unconsciously to select the easiest way of doing things—for example, to ascend a mountain by a winding rather than by a straight path, although we thus increase the total quantity of work.

More Urgently Needed.

Salesman (at book store)—Perhaps this is what you are looking for. It's a work entitled, "Housekeping Made Easy." Tells you all about——

Anxious Customer—No; we've got that. Haven't you a book called "Moving Made Easy"?

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

The Crater's Mouth.

"Now, Pearl Beem," said the Wyoming schoolmarm during the geography lesson, "what is it that volcanoes throw up?"

"Wait a minute! I know—don't tell me!" cried Miss Beem excitedly. "It's saliva! Red-hot saliva!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

ISSUE NO. 21, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—THERE IS NOTHING pays better than a tea route. For particulars write Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR A NEW WEEKly illustrated paper, national in scope edited by experts and of the highest merit. Will be a winner. Liberal commissions. Write Courier Press, Box 158, Toronto, Ont.

SUMMER RESORT WATER.

In all cases where pollution of the supply of drinking water is suspected, it should be boiled for twenty minutes before using. Cool the water so treated by placing ice around and not in the vessel containing the water. By doing this, possible pollution from using impure ice will be avoided.

Many people do not like the "flat" taste of boiled water. This can be removed by a simple process of aeration. Tie several thicknesses of cheese cloth over the jar containing the water that has been boiled and place in the open air. In a little while it will be as sweet and palatable as before treatment.

EYES ARE RELIEVED BY MURINE

When Irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 17,028 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Is compounded by experienced physicians; contains no injurious or prohibited drugs. Try Murine for your eye troubles; you will like Murine. Try it in baby's eyes for scaly eyelids. Druggists sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Will send you interesting eye books free.

Georgian's Catch of 500 Fish.

The largest catch of fish yet recorded is that which is reported here to have been made by Sid Phelan, jun., of Atlanta, on his father's plantation near here on Saturday, when 500 fish were caught at one time.

The Phelan plantation is located on the Flint River, and there are a number of pools near by, caused from the recent heavy rains and rapid rise of the river. On Saturday Mr. Phelan saw what appeared to be a school of fish in one of these ponds. He examined and found that this was true, and that the fish were being herded, as it were, by a large sanke, which was swimming around them. He got a bucket and let it down into the pond where they were the thickest, and when he pulled it up the bucket was full of fish. There were over 500, each about an inch or so long.—Roberta correspondence Atlanta Constitution.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

In Two Words.

They had seated themselves at a lunch counter.

"What are you going to eat?" asked the doctor.

"Clam chowder," answered the professor.

"What for?"

The professor thoughtfully stroked his beard.

"I want to see if I can't get everything they've got here in short order," he said, looking at the doctor out of the corner of his eye.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

I was very weak with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE,
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

He Explains.

"Why is it, professor," asked the young man with the bad eye, "that when Christopher Columbus discovered this country he didn't settle down and stay here?"

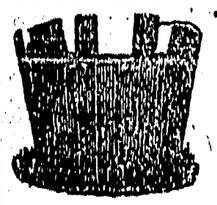
"Doubtless you are aware, my young friend," answered the professor, "that the Spanish form of his name was Cristoval Colon."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, a colon does not mean a full stop. We will return now, young gentlemen, to the consideration of the lesson."

Oil in Burma.

The rich stratum of oil recently struck at the Yenangyuang (Burma) oil fields has now a greater flow than at first obtained. The oil was tapped at a depth of 1,350 feet, being the greatest depth yet reached in the Burma oil fields.



THE BEST WOODEN PAIL
Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of
EDDY'S FIBREWARE
Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

THE FIVE POLICE HEROES OF THE YEAR

And How They Earned Their Gold Medals . . .

Hail to the Finest! For it would appear (if one may judge by the medals given for bravery this year in the police department) that they are also the bravest.

There may have been giants in the olden days, but we seem to have retained our heroes to the present. For the deeds which this year have earned our modern substitutes for the bays of ancient times include arrest in the face of firearms, rescue from drowning, stopping furious runaways at the imminent risk of death, and the pursuit of duty under no less difficulty than that of a dangerous knife stab.

It is for these deeds of bravery that the medals are this year awarded.

The badges of courage themselves rank in different order. They are of gold, with the exception of one, the department medal, which is of iron, and is accounted the greatest meed of all. Thus, in the year 1907, no act of bravery was considered sufficient for which to award this plain iron tribute, the final prize of Finest heroism. This year a hero will present himself and get his due. After the department medal ranks the Rhinelander medal, then the Bell, after this the Meyer, and finally, but yet large with honor, the Automobile Club medal. In addition to these there is yet another—that which is called the Brooklyn citizens' medal, but which has not, however, been awarded yet. The First Deputy Commissioner, the Borough President of Brooklyn and the President of the Hamilton Trust Company compose the committee which finally decide to whom it should be given.

Of the heroes of this year he who receives that highest tribute of all, the iron cross, is Policeman James C. White, whose shield is No. 7,708, and who comes from the twelfth precinct. He is a new appointment, being made a patrolman on March 27, 1907, and is one of the married majority of the year's bravest, three of those soon to be decorated ones being pre-empted and two may yet be made husbands as well as heroes. It was in East Houston street that White's chance came. He was arresting one Frank Restiro, when he was suddenly attacked by his prisoner with a knife. The attack was unexpected, and White found himself stabbed in the back below the right kidney. Heedless of his wounds, he set forth in pursuit of the flying ruffian, and after two blocks came up with him and put him under arrest. White was bleeding freely; his head was becoming dizzy, his sight was growing dim. He collapsed on the sidewalk, but not until he had given his prisoner to the charge of a brother policeman. This was on Dec. 27, 1908, but he was back to his duty on Jan. 11, 1909. This reads simple, but stirring tales of fiction have been written around characters which indicated no greater qualities of courage than this. He was weak from the draining of his blood when he pursued and captured the man who stabbed him.

Next in rank upon the official roll of courage is Policeman Edward Burke, shield No. 5, 734, one of the unmarried, who is now stationed in the seventy-ninth precinct, but who was attached to the third sub-precinct at the time of his brave deed, the rescue of Mrs. P. Messery from almost certain death. Mrs. Messery was riding in a brougham, the horse attached to which took fright and collided with a hansom. The driver was thrown to the street; one of the doors was torn off. The horse, now crazy with fear, raced at a frightful speed toward Burke, who stood at the crossing of Fifty avenue and Fifty-ninth street. Burke seized one of the lines of the runaway and was dashed to the street. He was of the stuff, however, that make our policemen the greatest in the world. He held on grimly, though kicked severely several times. He was dragged a full block, but he brought that horse to a full stop. He had fractured his hip, he had ruptured his groin, but he had stopped that horse. And his gold medal now is to reward his bravery and make up for that illness of several weeks which he suffered.

It is difficult to match this sort of courage given at the call of duty alone if one instance does not that of Policeman William A. Stevens, shield No. 4,270, of the twelfth inspection district, who receives the reward of the Bell medal. For Stevens saved no less than four people from drowning—each life representing a distinct effort on his part. This was on August 31, 1908, when the Grand Republic was leaving the pier at College Point, borough of Queens, with the Timothy D. Sullivan Association on board. The boat had pushed off, when four or five men ran down the pier. She was six feet out when one of them, Edward Fisher, jumped for it. He failed and sank. Stevens, who was standing on the pier, immediately jumped, got Fisher under the arms, and, owing to the swell caused by the paddle wheels, swam with difficulty to a spile, when two others fell from the overcrowded boat.

Stevens now had three to manage. Telling the first to hold to the spile, he swam to the two others and kept them afloat till the hawser on which the boat was backing slackened. He told both to cling to the hawser; he brought the man on the spile to the hawser. He waited till all were pulled aboard and then a fourth man was forced from the boat. He fell upon Stevens' head, forcing him beneath the water. When the brave officer appeared upon the surface he was promptly grabbed by the neck, and found it necessary to strike his man upon the face to loosen his hold. The policeman then got the late comer from behind till he was rescued. Stevens was exhausted when taken from the water, yet he reported to his station house for duty.

The Meyer medal this year goes to Policeman Grover C. Brown, shield No. 46, of the thirteenth inspection district, who is a civilian clothes man. It was at Staten Island that his courage became signalized. A cry had gone up from a crowd that a woman had been shot. Brown hurried along and saw a man running with a flourished revolver. He pursued. The man fired at him and waited, with revolver pointing, for his approach. Brown hesitated not a second, and though only thirty-five feet away rushed upon his quarry. He discharged his own revolver over the man's head. He reached him without injury and made him prisoner. A loaded cartridge was in his prisoner's pistol. And be it remembered in risking his life in this way Brown could look for no great rewards of place or pay. It was simply his day's work. May one find finer?

The final name of this band of the bravest as well as the finest is that of Policeman F. J. O'Grady, whose shield number is 6,227, and who belongs to traffic precinct C. It was on June 6, 1908, that a horse attached to a Brooklyn express wagon became frightened by a passing automobile while the driver was adjusting the bridle preparatory to feeding the horse in Thirty-Sixth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. The horse ran east in Thirty-Sixth street to Madison avenue, the driver clinging to the harness of the bridleless animal, and at the corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-Sixth street he was thrown under a wagon, the wheels of which passed over him. O'Grady started in pursuit as the runaway crossed Fifth avenue. He made an unsuccessful attempt to catch hold of the bridleless horse, but the horse went on and turned into Madison avenue and raced down the steep hill at whirlwind speed. It was at Thirty-First street and Madison avenue that O'Grady got his work in. He overtook the maddened horse, took hold of its mane and vaulted from the back of his own horse to that of the frenzied creature. The rest for him was easy. He leaned forward, and, grasping the horse by the nostrils, stopped him in short order. He had throughout this time utterly disregarded his own personal safety in his effort to stop the runaway and save others from possible injury.

Such are the deeds of the men who this year will receive recognition of their valor—deeds than which no greater may be found in the keenest strife of battle, deeds performed valiantly, unquestioningly, by the modest heroes who are under the impression that they are simply earning their pay. Let us give them all our admiration. Hats off to the finest!

COME WANDERING SHEEP.

Come, wandering sheep, oh, come!
I'll bind thee to my breast.
I'll bear thee to thy home,
And lay thee down to rest.

I saw thee stray forlorn,
And heard thee faintly cry,
And on the tree of scorn,
For thee, I deigned to die.
What greater proof could I
Give, than to seek the tomb?
Come, wandering sheep, oh, come!

I shield thee from alarms,
And wilt thou not be blest?
I bear thee in My arms,—
Thou bear Me in thy breast
Oh, this is love!—Come, rest!
This is a blissful doom.
Come, wandering sheep, oh, come!
—Gongora.

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.—John x. ii.

What has the world always needed? Not the help of friends as powerless as themselves; not the frozen and uncertain precepts of philosophy; but faith that God has compassion on them, the assurance that He is pitiful and merciful, and will hear their prayer out of the dust and will help them in their sore need,—the assurance that He does not look coldly on us from the sky, but that He looks in love; and all language is weak to express this assurance compared with the cross of Christ. The heavens might break forth into articulate voices of revelation, and they would be meaningless compared with that great sacrifice. For what is it but saying in the words of the Apostle, "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?"

The Amateur Gardener.

The question is often asked by persons preparing the ground for the first time around a new home: What must be done to put it in proper condition to grow grass, flowers, trees, shrubs or vegetables?

Conditions which usually exist around city homes are not very favorable for either a flower or vegetable garden, or even for a lawn. Frequently the soil is mostly clay, in which case it is necessary to secure a small amount of black loam, spread it over the surface and mix slightly with the clay. The more loam used, the better immediate results. Grass and many of the shallow rooted plants will grow well in soil that is largely clay if they have a chance to get a good start in the loam.

To enrich the mixture of loam and clay, some fertilizer should be added. Many kinds can be used. One of the most practical is bone meal, five to ten pounds a square rod. In using this, mix it with soil, two parts of soil to one of bone meal, and let stand for two or three days, then spread over the ground. Wood ashes, guano and sheep manure are all good fertilizers for the lawn.

If the ground is naturally wet and a little sour, an application of air-slaked lime is good to spread on at the rate of forty or fifty pounds a square rod. This should be done a few days before the ground is to be planted. In the planting of trees and shrubs on newly made ground it is best to dig much larger holes than are necessary for the spread of the roots, and use only black soil around the roots. This gives the plants a chance to get a good start in the best soil.

With the Ancients.

Damon was overwhelming Pythias with thanks for having returned just in time to save him from death.

"Pshaw!" said Pythias, "you were not in a particle of danger. I had it fixed with the pardon board."

Hereupon they organized the first fraternal order.

"HEY, FELLERS!"

The ancient and mysterious sign of the swimming hole gang is again seen

INTERESTING DREDS.

Among Them a Morbid Horror of Dirt and of High Places.

Never have doctors written and talked so frankly about us and our ills. It used to be the proper medical attitude to listen attentively to our rehearsal of our symptoms and to treat the same with at least an outward show of respect.

The modern method is different. The fad for making light of sickness has driven the doctors to show us that they have all the time been secretly making light of many of our cherished ills. They knew we were victims of our own imagination and they treated that imagination in their own shrewd way. We haven't had anything like the diet of drugs we thought we had.

A New York physician, writing in the Ecclesiastical Review on the general subject of scruples, tells some of the interesting classes of such cases which come under the doctor's care. There are, for example, the people who have a morbid horror of dirt. They fear especially to soil their hands or face and will wash themselves over and over again, ten, twenty, even thirty, times a day. Whenever they touch anything they wash their hands.

They frequently so rub the skin off them that they become sore and develop various forms of artificial dermatitis because of the mechanical removal of the epidermis and the irritation of soap and water. No amount of reasoning will keep them from doing this. It may be pointed out to them that most people enjoy quite good health without any such solicitude about cleanliness, but that makes no difference to them.

Some of the women who are afflicted with the affection would not think for a moment of touching a door knob; they make all sorts of excuses to wait for somebody else to open the door. Often they will not confess their unwillingness to touch an object that is handled by so many people. At the door of a store they will find some excuse to pause a moment until someone else opens the door.

They would not think for a moment of handling a library book that had been used by others. They sometimes put themselves to considerable discomfort and inconvenience by refusing to touch the railing of a boat or railway station or the balustrade of a porch or even a house stairway. These patients are amusing when they come to visit the physician.

A very interesting set of dreads are those associated with looking down from high places. Everybody experiences them to some degree. No one can look over the edge of a high building without a shudder. Even the workmen on high buildings must gradually accustom themselves to working at a height.

"I think I can say without any breach of confidence," the physician goes on, "that there are more than half a dozen priests who have told me in the course of professional visits of the difficulty they experience in saying mass at a high altar. They have no difficulty at all in saying mass on the level of the floor in a convent. Even being up a single step disturbs them but slightly. To be up the five or six steps of a high altar, however, completely unnerves some of them. They have the feeling that they may fall, and so they have to cling to the altar at times.

"This is in reality a physical and not a psychic manifestation. Ordinarily our eyes are fixed on objects near us and a portion of our sense of equilibrium is dependent on this fixation of vision on steady objects not far from us.

"Anyone who has sat in a railroad train and had the curious feeling that his own train was moving when a neighboring car was passing will realize this. Whenever the nearest objects to us are not fixed, or when our immediate surroundings are so far from us that it requires a special effort of vision to fixate them, then we have a sense of insecurity."

WITH REASONABLE LIMITATIONS.

Constituent—Senator, I should like a straight answer to one question. Do you believe in taxing inheritances?"

Eminent Statesman—To some extent, my dear sir, I do. For example, I inherit a tendency to gout from my ancestors. I am more than willing to see that inheritance taxed clear out of existence.

There may be music in the auto-harp, but no woman auto harp too much chin music.

Shoo Fly.

The Merchants Association of New York has published an indictment against the common housefly. The object of the pamphlet is to help educate the public to a knowledge of the dangers of the fly plague, as it is called, and the means for putting an end to it. This publication is a sign that ideas of cleaner living are gaining ground among the people. Insect life as a rule is poisonous. Poisonous because insects of every sort and, especially, the flying ones, carry atoms of poison of the worst character as they travel about.

The service performed by the Merchants' Association in this case is an excellent one, because it cites so many verified instances of the different means which have been found good in warfare against flies. The first thing necessary to be taught, beginning with the children, is the absolute danger that attends the toleration of the fly plague. When that is once thoroughly understood there will be a steady betterment of conditions and a more intelligent method applied to rid homes of that which is really one of the most dangerous of pests.

The Little Green Trail.

Oh, the little green trail through the valley,
Is calling me on and away,
Away from the hot, tired city,
At the close of a hard, weary day;
On and away toward the mountain,
Over the hills to a dale,
Where water from nature's own fountain
Cools the moss on the little green trail.

Oh, the little green trail through the valley,
Where fairies and goblins dwell,
And dreamers worship in silence,
To the sound of an Angelus bell;
At twilight to list to the singing,
Of a soft-throated thrush in the vale,
While calm, gentle zephyrs are bringing
Sweet peace to the little green trail.

Oh, the little green trail through the valley,
That leads to the land of Forget,
Where day-dreams come true to a dreamer,
And there's no such thing as regret;
To live and to find life worth living,
Yea, succeed and never to fail,
For love is the prize they are giving
At the end of the little green trail.
—Percy W. Reynolds in the May Bohemian.

Disposal of Old Magazines.

There are so many magazines nowadays, and they do accumulate to such an appalling extent, that it is sometimes a problem to know what to do with them. We may save one magazine for binding. We are hardly likely to save more than one. What of the rest? There is always a good story in the current number which we hate to throw away, an article on a subject about which we are collecting information.

One person known to the writer has collected quite a reference library from magazine sources. When he finds an article which pleases him, or which he considers valuable, he cuts it out and puts it away in a manila envelope, with the title, author, magazine and date of appearance written on the front. This is not a great of trouble if done at the time, although it is an endless task to go through whole piles of old magazines. The envelopes are all of uniform size, and are kept on the lowest shelf of his bookcase, out of sight. They are big enough for the average magazine pages to lie out flat. As the pile grew, their owner began to keep them in alphabetical order, as much as possible, according to title. He has now several things of great value and interest which have gone out of print, and a great deal more accessible and more convenient than it could otherwise be.

Another Undesirable.

The hour for the inauguration approached.

Old Boreas stormed and raged through the streets of the capital city.

"I am spoiling the parting guest!" he howled.

RECIPES

RAISED SPLIT ROLLS.

In the evening, perhaps just after dinner, take one cup of hot potato, which has been pressed through a coarse sieve—the potato may be either boiled, steamed or baked—and mix it with two tablespoons of lard and the same of butter—both soft, but not melted. Now add one-quarter of a yeast cake softened in one-half cup of tepid milk, and one tablespoon of sugar, one-half teaspoon of salt, and one egg yolk well beaten. Stir well and sift in one and one-half cups of flour. Beat again and add egg white beaten stiff, and place bowl in a warm place until sponge is light and double in bulk; then add enough flour to knead, but just as little flour as possible. About 10 o'clock roll out very thin, less than one-quarter of an inch, cut with finger biscuit cutter, place on well-buttered tin and brush each one with melted butter, cover and set in very cool place until morning. Then put the biscuit in a warm place to rise. When double in bulk again—this will take about half an hour—bake about 15 minutes in a rather hot oven. The secret of their success is to roll them very, very thin.

NOISETTES OF LAMB.

For one entree prepare eight noisettes from the back ribs of a lamb as follows: If bought from the butcher the rib bones ought to be sawed off, leaving the cutlet bones about three inches long. Having got the pieces thus described, bone off, without touching the tender filet, then divide into pieces an inch thick, trim away the fat, sinew neatly down to the lean filet, and flatten slightly with a chopper. Put the bones and trimmings cleared of fat to brown in the oven, with a minced onion, thyme, parsley and pepper; then add a teaspoonful of flour and when brown pour in a pint of water, or, better, of good stock. Let this boil down until you get the required quantity. Pass through a fine colander and keep warm. As for the jardiniere, cut into very small dice an ordinary sized carrot and turnip, and boil in salted water. When done add to this the same quantity of plain boiled peas and French beans diced. Strain well and season with a piece of fresh butter, a pinch of sugar and salt. Fry the noisettes in a pan with a little fat, dish them neatly in a wreath form, put the vegetables in the middle and pour the sauce around.

DELICIOUS BUTTERSCOTCH.

One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of butter, boil until it quickly crisps when dropped in cold water. Pour out in a large buttered tin and when nearly cool mark off into squares. The fact that so much butter is used gives it a particularly delicious flavor.

POTATO ROSES.

This is a very attractive way of serving potatoes at a luncheon:

Select round potatoes, and after peeling to the core, which should not be as large as a lead pencil. Use a very narrow bladed penknife to keep from breaking the continuous peel. Place in ice cold water for a little while, drain and fry in boiling fat as you would Saratoga chips. They form a perfect rose, and set on the green leaves of young celery make a beautiful yellow rose.

GIBLET STUFFING.

Cook the gizzard, heart and liver, until tender, drain off the liquor into a bowl and chop the giblets fine. There should be at least two and a half cups of the liquor. Split 15 large soda crackers and butter them, using at least one-fourth of a tablespoon of butter to each half cracker. Arrange these in a deep platter and pour over them the hot liquor or stock. As soon as the crackers have absorbed all of the liquor, add the chopped giblets and fill the turkey with this dressing. Season highly with pepper and salt.

PLANKED BEEFSTEAK.

Lay the steak on a hot oak plank which has been well buttered. Season with pepper, salt and butter and bake in the oven or before an open fire, basting frequently, until properly done.

ICE CREAM CAKE.

For the cake there will be required half a cup of butter, one and a half cups sugar, two cups of flour, half a cup of milk, the whites of five eggs, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the butter to a cream and gradually beat in the sugar and then the vanilla, now add the milk, also the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth, then stir in the flour and the baking powder mixed together. Pour this batter into shallow cake pans that have been well greased, and bake in a moderate oven for 25 minutes, when cool, ice.

CARROT PUDDING.

Scrape, cook and mash four medium-sized carrots, add nine tablespoons of flour, four tablespoons of brown sugar, two tablespoons of chopped suet, one-half cup of chopped nuts, one cup of seeded raisins, one cup of currants, one-half cup of candied or fresh orange and lemon peel (the candied is preferable), one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of allspice, one-quarter cup of brandy and one teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little water. Put this in a well-buttered mold and boil it five hours, then bake it in a hot oven half an hour. Serve hot with a liquid or hard sauce.

CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS.

This is the time of year when many people complain of biliousness. This means that during the winter months most of us are on a pretty heavy diet of meats, gravies, puddings, etc., and that we have kept it up too long.

A good cure is to go to a lighter diet, with more of the fruits and vegetables and less of the meats, sweets and fats. Try this, together with plenty of outdoor air and exercise, and your case of biliousness will soon disappear.

HUNTING SEA ELEPHANTS.

A Sport or Business With Elements of Danger.

An occupation with few followers is the hunting of sea elephants, which are found in great but rapidly decreasing droves in the Antarctic regions, especially on or near Kerguelen Land.

"In November, the beginning of the mating season," writes Capt. Cleveland in Hampton's Magazine, "the male and female elephants drag themselves into the beaches, where they lie in great 'pods.' I have seen as many as seventy-five or a hundred massed in such a bunch. This is also the shedding season, and the animals rub the hair from their thick hides in preparation for the new coat.

"The females and the young have no distinguishing trunk; and the trunk, the mark of the elephant, grows upon the male only after he has reached the age of three years. It is really scarcely a trunk; it is more like a flabby snout and is only about fifteen inches in length. It elongates when the animal gets excited.

"This formidable looking, money yielding brute is often confused with the walrus, which as a matter of fact it resembles only in size. Its two rows of teeth or tusks—those of the bull—are between six and seven inches long in front, and grow shorter toward the back of the jaws. The tusks do not project like those of the walrus. The largest elephant I ever encountered was sixteen feet in length and six feet high at the shoulders.

"The sea elephant has large eyes, surmounted by huge brows. Its forward flippers, two in number, are armed with five nails each, but the aft flippers have not even rudimentary nails. The animal when on shore moves with a hobbling, rolling motion, its whole body quivering like jelly, but it navigates the water with almost the agility of an eel. It feeds on cuttlefish and mollusks.

"When you stop to think that the cuttlefish of tropical waters sometimes attains a weight of two tons, you will realize the prowess of the sea elephant and the strength of its jaws.

"Having feasted for many months upon these grim delicacies of the deep, the bull elephants hobble out on to the beaches and in the mating season engage in fierce battles.

"Our purpose is to reach the island about the time that the sea elephant lands. His blubber—the layer of fat immediately under the hide—is then seven inches thick on an average. Upon this fat the animal subsists for six or eight weeks, at the end of which time it is reduced to a thickness of barely two inches.

"The fat of the female is by no means so thick proportionately and she is little more than half as large as her lord and master. The female gives birth to young twice a year and suckles them like a whale. It is best to kill the female first, as the males will then lie around supinely; while if the male is killed first the females take helterskelter flight.

"The chief danger attending the killing of the sea elephant is in approaching too near its terrible jaws, which are capable of biting in two an iron rod the thickness of one's finger. The hunter, however, must get pretty close, as the thick hide and blubber have rendered the animal practically impervious to attack, the only vulnerable point being a spot the size of a walnut above each eye.

"Careless hunters have at times got within reach of the brute's teeth and have escaped only by dexterously wriggling from their clothes. I had occasion once to shed my coat with great agility, one of the smaller beasts having caught me by the sleeve."

Sterilizing Milk.

It may be said that there are three grades of milk, says the "National Food Magazine"; the first is pure milk from healthful cows; the second is sterilized milk, and the third is polluted milk. All three are sold in our markets. The first is the most healthful and nourishing food known; the second is devoid of the proper sustenance and often harmful; the third is extremely dangerous.

To be pure milk should come from healthful cows and be produced and marketed under conditions of scrupulous cleanliness—sealed at the dairy, not permitted to come in contact with the hand or the air from the time it is milked until it reaches the consumer and drunk within forty-eight hours after milking. Under such conditions sterilization is entirely unnecessary, and the milk is healthful and wholesome.

Under other conditions, sterilization may serve to destroy the disease germs, and therefore prevent death and epidemic. Therefore, with the existing facilities for procuring milk in large cities where there exists the possibility of the milk's having become infected from any source, or where there is any doubt of its wholesomeness, it should be sterilized by all means. Sterilization also might afford a cheaper milk for those who are not able to buy the best and purest milk.

But by far the better plan would be for the national, State and municipal authorities to see to it that the milk is absolutely pure, and to permit the marketing of only such milk as is absolutely pure.

Pasteurization, if properly done, would destroy all the germ life in milk, but in most instances it is only half-way done, and much of the germ life is liable to remain. In such a case it only prevents the milk from curding, and so gives the consumer no warning when decomposition begins. Then pasteurization, even when properly done, often causes such ailments as scurvy.

The Vagabond.

Give to me the life I love;
Let the lave go by me;
Give the jolly heaven above
And the highway nigh me.

Bed in the bush with stars to see,
Bread I dip in the river—
There's the life for a man like me,
There's the life forever.

Let the blow fall soon or late,
Let what will be o'er me;
Give the face of earth around,
And the road before me.

Wealth I ask not, hope nor love,
Nor a friend to know me;
All I ask, the heaven above
And the road below me.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

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With a Local Flvor

Mrs. G. Benny has returned from a visit to friends at Bonner's Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. G.W. French have gone to the Seattle Fair.

Wynne Heath, Gateway, arrived Thursday.

A very successful Ice Cream and Strawberry Social was given in the Opera House by the ladies of the Methodist church on Tuesday.

Mrs. Pochin, who recently arrived from England on a visit to her son, A. D. Pochin, pioneer storekeeper of Canyon City (Block 812) has concluded her visit and will shortly return to the old country.

The new reservoir is completed and the water has been turned on.

W. F. Teetzel, Nelson, was in town last Wednesday.

Buy Schofield Avenue lots.

Hugh McCreath is making extensive improvements to his residence.

W. Morris, of the Sirdar hotel, was in town Monday.

The Creston Dramatic Society contemplate giving their next performance on Labor Day.

The C. P. R. carpenters have completed the new platform and warehouse at Creston and have gone to West Loop to build a new section house. Arthur Morritt has joined the gang and Ed. Fulljames accompanied them to plaster the old building.

J. W. Johnston, representing E. Morris & Co., wholesale stationers, Vancouver, was in town yesterday.

Arthur Okell has been appointed the local agent for this district for the Royal Life & Fire Insurance Co., the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., the London and Lancashire Accident Insurance Co., and the Ocean Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co. All these are first-class English companies.

H. B. and L. K. Godfrey, brothers of P. R. Godfrey, of the Creston Wine and Spirit Co., arrived yesterday on a visit, accompanied by their father, F. W. Godfrey.

Miss Ella Ryckman left yesterday for Cranbrook, on a visit to friends.

Mrs. Scott, wife of Rev. D. W. Scott, late Methodist pastor of Creston, left yesterday for Coal Creek to join her husband, a large gathering of ladies being on the depot to wish her God speed. The previous evening Mrs. Scott was entertained by a large number of ladies at a social gathering at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Wilson.

A runaway nearly resulted in a serious accident to Jimmy Cameron, near Ryckman's ranch Thursday.

The junior baseball team of Moyie hereby issues a challenge to any local team, aside from the seniors.—Moyie Leader.

An Indian wedding will take place in about two weeks, the parties being Mary Daddie and Harry John.

The Y. C. L. Co.'s Creston camp have now a fawn buck mascot This was captured a fews days ago by the train crew.

Alec. McKinnon has returned from a business trip to Nelson.

YES!
Mr. Rancher

We are here to do it. We are able to foot every bill our name goes to when it is connected with Excavation in all its branches, Land Clearing in lots or acreage, by day or by contract. Stumping or ditch excavation are a speciality in our branch. Give us a show in and we are sure to please you. At any rate, let your wants be made known to us and we will do our utmost to oblige. We also handle anything in basements or cellars.

Estimates given on all kinds of excavation. Work from two feet to ten and upwards.

CRESTON LAND CLEARING AND EXCAVATION CO.
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LIQUOR LICENSE ACT

Take Notice that I, Arthur North of Sirdar, intends to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from date hereof, for a hotel license for the premises known as the Sirdar Hotel, at Sirdar, B.C. ARTHUR NORTH.
Dated June 24, 1909

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LAND ACT.—NELSON LAND DISTRICT.

DISTRICT OF KOOTENAY

Take notice that Walter B. Muir, of Sirdar, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted in the centre of Section 4, thence north to right of way of B.C. Southern Ry., thence south-easterly along said right of way to the north line of Sublot 148, and thence west to point of commencement. WALTER B. MUIR.
May 30, 1909 Jo 19—60

LAND ACT.
Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that William Burton, of Cranbrook, B.C. railway conductor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of J. C. Stephen's application to purchase, being Lot No. 8080, G.1., thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated this 12th day of July, 1909
WILLIAM BURTON,

MINING STOCKS
(Beale & Elwell, Brokers, Cranbrook)
June 21st, 1909

	Bid	Asked
Aurora Consolidated		.25
B.C. Amalgamated	.02½	.03
B.C. Copper	7.50	8.00
Consolidated Smelters	77.	95.00
Canadian N. W. Oil	.15½	.20
Can. Goldfields	.03½	.05
Canadian Marconi	1.00	1.75
Cranbrook Fire Brick		
Diamond Coal	.56	.61
Diamond Vale Coal	.09	.11½
Int. Coal & Coke	.75	.80
Nicola Coal Mines	.04	.4½
Nipissing	10.75	11.25
North Star	.08½	.12
Nugget Gold Mines	.60	.70
McGillivray C. Coal	.25	
Pincher Creek Oil Co.		1.00
Rambler Cariboo	.11	.12
Royal Collieries	.27	.28
Snow Storm	1.80	
Society Girl		.25
Sullivan		
Veteran War Scrip	550.00	565.00
Western Oil ordinary	1.85	2.50
Western Oil preferred		

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