All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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We are Clearing the following lines in MEN'S

SUMMER

Underwear

Men's French Balbriggan	Sale Price	$1.00
Men's Elastic Ribbed Knit	Sale Price	$1.00
Men's Merinos	Sale Price	$1.00

General Merchant — S. A. SPEERS — Creston, B.C.

Prizes for Fruit Growers

The Premium List of the Spokane Interstate Fair, held this year, September 20 to 25, looks like a generous one, with some new prizes added. Of special interest are these: To growers' irrigated tracts, $200; growers' non-irrigated tracts, $200; best display of standard variety of apples, $500. There are many more new ones, information of which may be obtained from Secretary Robert H. Cosgrove.

Chas. Moore, P.L.S., left on Wednesday with a large party to complete the survey of the new trunk road between Kitchener and Goatfell, which will complete the road direct through to Moyie. Between Kitchener and Goatfell there are about 5,000 acres of fine land, and as this land is tributary to Creston there are many possibilities in store for this section not hitherto thought of. This will also open up a fine road for lumbering facilities. There are a number of mineral prospects on the north bank of Meadow creek and prospectors and prospective shippers will now share in the new road. We understand that the new road will follow the valley of Meadow creek, connecting at Goatfell.

The Bonner's Ferry Lumber Co. made their first tow of logs that got away from the boom at Bonner's Ferry during the rush of high water. These logs now being towed back by the str. Hosmer, have been picked up on Kootenay lake. We understand this is the first time logs have been towed up stream from Kootenay lake.

Fernie's first anniversary of its disastrous fire occurred last Sunday. It has risen triumphant from its ashes and is now a more substantial Fernie.

Harry Thaw is now trying to prove he is sane. He is not the only pebble on the beach.

Church of England

Services will be held on Sunday next, August 8, (9th Sunday after Trinity): Morning Service at Moyie, 10 a.m.; Sunday School at Creston, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon at Creston, 7.30 p.m.

Services at Erickson Schoolhouse will be discontinued.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

Methodist Church

Services in the Methodist Church on Sunday next at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2.30.

F. J. RUTHERFORD, pastor.

A runaway team, belonging to McCreath Bros., was cleverly stopped by Archie Godfrey, the handcuff king, last Tuesday.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Lawn Party at Mrs. R. S. Bevan's on Thursday evening next at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

Geo. French, who recently returned from a visit to the A. Y. P. Exposition at Seattle, says he took in all the shows in the Paystreak and that he has never seen anything to equal it. He says all the shows are singularly free from graft and that the management have eliminated all bunco business.

There will be no danger of a potato famine in Creston this year. The crop is an excellent one, and the wise growers are patting themselves on the back. This branch has been somewhat overlooked in previous years.

As a striking example of what can be grown on virgin soil, we recommend a visit to Watson's ranch.

The Indians are haying on Kootenay Flats.

In spite of business being reported quiet everywhere, labor is a very scarce commodity throughout this end of the Kootenay.

Cheap Rates to Victoria

That cheap rates will be inaugurated from all points of the C. P. R. as far east as Winnipeg and on the E. & N. line during the provincial exposition at Victoria, which takes place from September 20th to 25th, is assured. Negotiations are now in progress and the outcome, there is no doubt, will be that it will be made possible for everyone living in the middlewest or on the Pacific coast side of the Rockies to reach Victoria, the scene of one of the finest and best balanced exhibitions of Canada, at a reasonable figure and to bring along their stock or anything they may have to display at a minimum of cost.

There is no truth in the report that some sports in Creston have offered Jeffries and Johnson one million dollars for their fight here on Labor Day.

Mr. A. Godfrey, the handcuff king, who is at present in Creston, has promised to give a performance on Labor Day in the event of the Dramatic Society giving an entertainment in the evening.

Jas. Anderson, J.P., arrived from Kaslo on Wednesday on a visit in connection with the experimental farm of the Reclamation Co.

Buff McPeak returned from Cranbrook on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe left to-day on a visit to friends at Toronto.

For Sale.—Six acres of first-class land adjoining the Dow Addition. Easily cleared. Price $1,800. Easy terms.

Chas. O. Rodgers will leave tomorrow for Spokane, where he will represent Creston Board of Trade at the Irrigation Congress to be held Aug. 9-14.

Timber inspector Carney passed through Creston on Monday.

Nelson Fair will be held September 22 to 24. The management say the fair this year will be bigger and better than ever and the amusements will be on a bigger and grander scale than anything which has hitherto been attempted.

There is now a close season for bears, July 15th to September 1st, and they must not be trapped south of the main line of the C.P.R. In case of danger from the animals anyone is justified in killing them at any time.

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

Renew your subs to the Review NOW

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, 181, Shuter Street, Toronto, Ont.

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

FOR SALE.—Mantel Bed, complete with Mattress. Apply R. S. Smith.

Close Game Season

Notice is given in last week's issue of the B.C. Gazette of the order of the lieutenant governor:

That the hunting, killing or taking of elk or wapiti in the Columbia, Cranbrook and Fernie electoral districts shall be prohibited until the 31st day of August, 1911.

And on Vancouver Island south of the following described line: "Commencing at the Little Qualcium river; thence following that stream westerly to its junction with the Alberni road; thence following the Alberni road to the Alberni canal," the hunting, killing or taking of elk or wapiti shall be prohibited until the 31st day of August, 1914.

The hunting, killing or taking of moose south of the 52nd parallel of latitude in the province except in Columbia district, shall be prohibited until the 31st day of August, 1914.

That the hunting, killing or taking of mountain sheep in the counties of Yale and Westminster, shall be prohibited until the 31st day of August, 1911.

C. R. Ward, Cranbrook, arrived here Thursday.

W. Rankine, chief C. P. R. tie inspector, was in town Thursday.

Robt. Long, government firewarden, left for Nelson on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. French have returned from a visit to the Seattle exhibition.

Mr. J. W. Whiteley, organizer of the Orange order, has returned from a visit to Moyie and Fernie.

H. J. Vandervoort and family is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Reid. Mr. Vandervoort is a conductor on the Central Railroad.

W. A. Johnston, of the Calgary Saddle Co., was in town several days this week.

Chas. Faas has returned from a trip to Medicine Hat.

Remember the date, Thursday, next, August 12th, when the ladies of the Presbyterian Church request your company at their Lawn Party at Mrs. R. S. Bevan's at 8 p.m.

The Telephone company complain that certain youngsters in town are in the habit of throwing rubbish across the wires.

It requires a serious outbreak of fire to rouse the people of Creston to the fact that the town has inadequate fire protection.

This is melon time in Creston. We wonder how many fruit-growing centres of B.C can honestly claim the same.

Creston grapes, grown 'neath the warm rays of the summer sun, and with no artificial aid, will be ready for the market in a few days if the present warm weather continues.

Atherton has some snaps to offer in Government bought land. Small parcels. Payments extend over nine years.

BOARD OF TRADE

DECIDE TO SEND DELEGATE TO IRRIGATION CONGRESS TO BE HELD AT SPOKANE

Creston is one of the few fruit growing centres of British Columbia that can afford to ignore irrigation, as the fruit lands here are peculiarly and very fortunately looked after by Dame Nature, yet when any project is mooted that has for its object the betterment of the fruit growing industry as a whole, Creston folk fall into line immediately and boost the project in a whole-souled manner. Thus when Secretary Fowler read the communication from the executive council of the Irrigation Congress to be held at Spokane, from August 9th to 14th, in which it was asked that Creston should be represented, the members of the local Board of Trade took the matter up immediatrly without discussion.

Mr. C. O. Rodgers was unanimously the choice of the meeting as a delegate, Messrs. Moran and Atherton being appointed a committee to raise the funds.

There was an excellent attendance of members and several new members were enrolled. President E Mallandaine occupied the chair. After the minutes of the previous meeting were read, communications were read from J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., re sewerage and a stipendiary magistrate; Proctor, re excursion rates from prairie points; Nelson Board of Trade re exhibiting fruit at Ottawa and Sherbrooke Fall Fairs; from Chas. G. Reeder, re Irrigation Congress.

The communications were dealt with as follows: Reid-Bevan: "That secretary write again to Mr. Schofield and secure more definite information re shelving of sewerage proposition."—Agreed. Re Proctor, who wrote asking for more definite information as to proposed cheap railway rates to Creston from prairie points, it was pointed out that the C.P.R. are advertising cheap rates to homeseekers from the prairie, and that Creston should reap its proportionate share of the good scheme if stop-over privileges were allowed here. It was suggested that dates should be fixed upon for such privileges being extended to Creston. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Reid, Fowler and Rodgers was formed to supply all information to Proctor. The communication from the Nelson Board of Trade was filed.

The Board arranged to publish a pamphlet at an early date, descriptive of the Creston district. This was done after Mr. Mallandaine had pointed out that the C.P.R. had offered to insert such pamphlet among literature issued to intending settlers.

The meeting adjourned for a month.

Dan Babbitt has sold 71 acres of land to Geo. Cartwright, of Erickson. This is some of the best fruit land in the Creston valley.

Slim Dewey and Bob Symonds left for Moose Jaw on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Brown and son Nels. have returned from Spokane.

J. J. Grady, who recently inspected the Star group of mineral claims in the Windermere district, is of the opinion that it is the best mineralized section of British Columbia and that nothing but lack of transportation is retarding the progress of that country. He brought back some very rich samples of gold-copper and silver-lead ores.

Godfrey Brothers are about to embark in the contracting and building business.

Several half-acre lots for sale, easily cleared, suitable for building sites and gardens. $150. Easy terms. Atherton

T. G. Mahon advertises that he is now selling bread at the following prices: six loaves for 25c.; four for 15c; two for 10c.; one for 5c.

The Mercantile Co. this week received a carload of democrats and buggies from the Baynes Co. They are now on exhibition in the new showroom.

Cucumbers and tomatoes grown in the open air at Creston are now being sold in large quantities. The tomato crop is a particularly heavy one.

The suggestion was made at the recent Board of Trade meeting that all citizens should combine and assist the committee in compiling an article on "Facts about Creston," which will shortly be issued in pamphlet form. A large number of these pamphlets will be distributed by the C.P.R. advertising dept.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Reid and sisters will pay a visit to friends at Cranbrook next Tuesday. Whilst there Mr. Reid will finish up the Rocky Mountain Chapter.

There is a rumor, not without cause, that in the event of a Provincial election taking place this Fall, that the return of Mr. J. A. Schofield will not be opposed. It is also a foregone conclusion that Tom Caven will be the unanimous choice of the Conservative party for the Cranbrook seat in opposition to Dr King, the present Liberal member. It's dollars to doughnuts that the popular railway conductor will win out at this the second time of asking.

If rumor is correct, all the squatters who held down land prior to the government land sale, will receive their qualification papers in a few days.

A party is being organized for a hunting trip to the White Grouse mountains in the Fall.

Schools re-open on the 23rd inst.

Mrs. T. Quaife left for Bonners Ferry to-day on a visit to friends.

The new schoolhouse will be completed about the 1st of September.

C. O. Doble, C.P.R. timber cruiser, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Reid, left for West Robson Tuesday.

Some fools whitewashed the sidewalks again at Cranbrook last Thursday night.

S. S. Fowler, M.E., Nelson, is visiting the Alice mine.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention — Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

Owing to the

Increase in the Price of Flour

We are compelled to advance prices

On and after August 2nd our prices will be as below:

Ogilvie Royal Household	98's $4.10,	49's $2.10, 24's $1.10
Ogilvie Glenora	98's $3.90,	49's $2.00
Robin Hood	98's 4.15,	49's 2.15
Radium	98's 4.00	
Calgary Hungarian Peasants		49's 2.00

Creston Mercantile Co.

FRIEND OF KING

John Burns, Once Socialist Leader, Now Extreme Conservative.

Old Comrades in Red Flag Oratory Most Bitter of His Enemies.

Queer things are happening to John Burns, and they illustrate the old doctrine that there's often nothing so conservative as a revolutionary once he gets firmly into power, says a London cable. The former errand boy in a candle factory, dock "walloper," and labor leader, who got into jail for spouting red flag oratory in Trafalgar square, has become favorite Minister of the King, and is generally in attendance on him when His Majesty performs any public function in or near London.

It is especially noticeable that when the King inspects or opens any great public work where the expert knowledge of a practical man might be useful to him, Burns is not far from his sovereign's elbow, and it has also become noticeable recently that they are the best of friends.

"Honest John," as he delighted to be called in his Socialistic days, also is a familiar figure at all the royal courts and levees, and London society is united in declaring that the President of the Local Government Board in court dress is quite the handsomest member of the Government. In fact, John Burns, ex-Socialist, escorting a duchess to supper at a court ball, is a sight which makes some of the older politicians smile and some of his old associates rage.

SAYS POOR ARE UNDESERVING.

One night he left Buckingham Palace after a ball, buttoned his overcoat tightly over his court uniform, and walked down the Thames embankment to where the Salvation Army was handing out bread and soup to the derelicts of London. He took his place in the bread line and the next afternoon he exhibited his lump of bread in the House of Commons and declared that half the men who were being fed nightly had come to their present condition through drink and were unworthy of charity. This did not add to his popularity with the Socailists.

In the realm of administration John Burns also has given evidence of the great change which he has undergone, and there is not one among his old associates who has a good word for him. Even the more radical members of the official Labor party declare he is a brake on the wheels of progress, and the Daily News, the organ of the progressive wing of the Libeals, has damned him as a reactionary.

When John Burns was placed at the head of the Local Government Board it was thought he would undoubtedly approve and support the experiments in Socialism which were being made by a number of boards of guardains and other local authorities. Instead of that he anonunced at the start that he was there to see that the taxpayers' money was not wasted, and he instituted a number of investigations which resulted in some of the guardians and councillors going to jail for helping themselves to public funds.

HE DEMANDS CLEARER ACCOUNTS.

Then he disallowed all sorts of bills for experiments about which it could only be said that they were extravagant; and he insisted on all the local authorities in England adopting a new system of bookkeeping by which he is able to see at a glance the state of their finances, just as a business man can tell how his affairs stand.

In the general meetings of the Cabinet he has become recognized as one of the strongest conservative factors. Cabinet meetings are supposed to be secret, but Cabinet Ministers will talk, especially when they are angry, and I have been informed on high authority that throughout the recent navy crisis Burns was one of the strongest opponents of the "little navy" policy. He stood out for eight Dreadnoughts at once, when other Ministers who are called imperialists were willing to accept the demand of Winston Churchill and Lloyd George that the programme shoudl be cut down to four.

Of course all this did not endear him to his old associates, but the worst was yet to come. In the eyes of the English radical the unforgivable sin is to question the omniscience of Parliament and the beneficience of Parliamentary action as a cure for every ill from which the body politic suffers. John Burns has been guilty of the unforgivable sin, and to-day he is damned by every radical in England.

TELLS PARLIAMENT TO GET OUT.

At a meeting the other day he referred to the report of the poor law commission, or, rather, the reports, for there was a majority and a minority report. These documents agreed in only one thing, which was that the present system of caring for England's paupers should be abolished lock, stock and barrel. Burns declared they were both right in that, and then he proceeded to offend the Socialists by declaring that the minority report was a farrago of Socialistic nonsense and to horrify the radicals by declaring that there was nothing good in the recommendations of the majority that Parliament need bother with at all.

"Let the officers of the Local Government Board who are skilled in dealing with the poor handle the matter," he said. "Tare is no need for Parliament to waste time on it. We can reform the poor law much better and more quickly and efficiently by administrative odder."

This is why John Burns is being denounced throughout England as a czar, and those who denounce him do not forget to mention that after making his speech he entered his high powered automobile and hurried off to attend the King on a visit to Hampton Court.

In spite of all this raging of the extremists there is no more generallp popular politician in England to-day than Burns.

Impeaching Him.

The attorney for the defence proceeded to cross examine the witness.

"Mr. Chucksley," he asked, "what is your occupation?"

"I am a grocer."

"Do you sell any real Mocha or Java coffee?"

"Why—er——"

"That is all, Mr. Chucksley. You may step aside."

PEOPLE MISSING.

THE SECRET OF THOSE WHO WANDER AWAY.

Fight Too Thick for Them—Real Tragedy is Often Found in the Fate of Those Who Are Left Behind.

One can hardly scan through a paper now without reading a notice about some man or woman who has suddenly disappeared.

Yet many of these cases do not find their way into the newspapers, which have so many facts of life to chronicle day by day. If the man or woman be well-known, or if he or she has disappeared in a way which suggests foul play or some mysterious romance, the case obtains publicity, and becomes a sensation, which lasts a few days and is then forgotten.

The police know more than the public about the numbers of people who are reported missing by their relatives and friends. And it is no new phase of social life. It is not an epidemic, due to any new form of hysteria or mental disease, caused by the increasing worries of the world. For years people have gone wandering away from their home circles, and most of them have never come back.

What is the secret of these missing people? What are the hidden causes which prompt them to steal away from all that should be dear to them in life, from their own little world of duty and pleasure, family and friends?

The answer is not to be found in the cynical assumption that most of them have excellent reasons for disappearing—that they have falsified their books, and made free use of other people's money, or been too familiar with other people's wives.

The remarkable thing about many of these missing men and women is that they have been, as far as general knowledge goes, entirely respectable, that they have not been deeply embarrassed financially, and that they have been leading quiet, steady lives, outwardly happy, and not burdened with more of those cares than most of us carry in our pack.

It is this which makes their cases so baffling and mysterious. The public and the police demand a motive. "What has he been up to?" they say, and await squalid revelations. They look for a clew, and when they find a hat and coat by a river-side or on the sea beach the clew seems clear enough, though no body is found.

The wife is examined, and she, poor soul, can only say, "My husband had nothing to worry him. He was always good to me and devoted to the children;" or a distracted father says, "My daughter was of the happiest disposition. I am sure she had no sort love affairs. Some terrible accident must have happened to her."

But the truth is that in many of these cases of missing people there is no motive recognized in the philosophy of a policeman. The secret is psychological.

If we do but think a little, we must admit that in all our hearts there is at times a strange restlessness, which we do not understand, and could not explain. We have a longing to "get away," anywhere and anyhow. It is this natural instinct which has made our travelers and explorers. It is this "wander-geist" which makes many men of to-day—sporting men, journalists, fiddling fellows, music-hall "turns," the tramps on the highways of life—go wandering always, from one city to another, or from one country to another unable to settle down, or to stay long in one place. They want to get away from the familiar things of life to the unfamiliar. They want, still more, to escape from themselves.

That is one of the strongest instincts in nature, or at least in human psychology—the desire of escape. It is the secret of much of the fretfulness and restlessness of modern life, for with many of us it is a thwarted instinct. It is so difficult to get away, so difficult to escape from the self of which we are very tired.

To this is due some amount of crime, and more tragedy. The instinct of escape breaks out sometimes in surprising ways, and among people most content, as it seemed, with the hum-drum routine. I know, for instance, of a domestic servant who had lived in model respectability for twenty years with an old maiden lady. Suddenly this prim person, who seemed to be the figure of propriety in cap and apron, rebelled against her narrow life, and escaped with the grocer's young man.

Most people escape from the narrow groove in other and less dangerous ways. Many get away from their own lives by reading about other people's lives in works of fiction or history. Their "wander-geist" has ample room to roam in the world of letters, and if flesh and blood be not too strong they are satisfied with their ghosts and dreams. Others find a way of escape from the small self in religious study and meditation. These people have found the key to the open gate, and though they may be in the back parlor of a mean street they are thrilled with the excitement of great spiritual conflicts, and their soul goes wandering farther and farther upon illimitable seas.

But there are some people, poets, perhaps, though they have never written verse, and philosophers, though they have not read Herbert Spencer, who become too introspective by brooding in the secret chamber of their own heart. Their family and friends do not know of their ceaseless self-communings. Outwardly they live an ordinary life; inwardly they are morbidly excited and profoundly troubled.

They have made a failure of life, perhaps. Their ambitions have been scattered and their dreams dissolved. Religion gives no answer to their questionings. There is nothing new for them or satisfying in literature. The world has been too hard on them, and their life is wearisome, and they are sick of that self with which they have lived too much.

They want to wipe the slate clean, and begin all over again. They want to get away. It becomes a morbid, haunting thought. It grows stronger and more obsessing, but they hide it as a guilty thing from those who sit opposite at table or from their bedfellows. The little things of life are done mechanically. They seem quite sane and level-headed. But all the while there is a voice calling them to come away—somewhere, anyhow. They must escape . . . escape!

And so one day the respectable and respected husband, the good father, the quiet daughter, steal away, without a word, and go wandering. Sometimes they are very cunning, with the cunning of madness. Sometimes they just walk out into the streets, and take a railway ticket or a steamer ticket, not careful to hide their traces, but careless of everything except that one terrible, resistless desire which drives them away.

It is a tragedy for those who have been left behind. There are wives who have been waiting day after day, and year after year, for a knock on the door and the sound of their husband's footsteps and his voice saying, "I have come back again, my dear." There are mothers who have been waiting for the missing son and daughter, who have never been found, though half a lifetime has gone by.

What has happened to those missing people? Some of them have built up new lives in new places, hiding that old life and self like the secret of a crime. Others have escaped through the great gate which is closed after all who enter in. They have taken the easiest and the saddest way.—Philip Gibbs in London Chronicle.

DISASTERS ON MONT BLANC.

The Worst Occurerd in 1870 and Cost Eleven Lives.

In the long list of disasters which darken the history of Mount Blanc the worst, according to Edward Whymper, the fomaus mountain climber, occurred to a scratch party in 1870.

The amateur alpinists were two Americans, Mr. Randall and Mr. McBean, and a Scotch minister, Rev. G. McCorkindale, of Gourock. They took with them as guides or assistants no fewer than eight persons from Chamonix, 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, writes Prof. Whymper in the Strand, 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. The wind was something frightful.

Even 12,000 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 on Sept. 7 fourteen 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. Corkindale and two of the porters about 750 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 note book 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.

One of the earliest avalanche accidents on Mont Blanc occurred in 1820, when Dr. Hamel, a Russian, set out on August 18 to go up Mont Blanc, accompanied by two Englishmen and eight guides. They had ascended to a height of more than fourteen thousand feet, with five guides in front, who were cutting or making steps, who all at once the snow above them gave way, and the entire party was carried down a thousand feet over the slopes up which they had toiled.

Snow again broke away above and more or less covered up the whole party. Some of them struggle on, but three of the leading guides were hurried into a crevasse and buried under an immense mass of snow.

Ten years afterward, when conducting another tourist up Mont Blanc by the same route, one of the surviving guides pointed to the crevasse and said to his employer, "They are there."

He was wrong. At that time (1830) the bodies were no doubt a considerable distance from the point where the accident occurred, for the dismembered remains of the three unfortunates commenced to reappear at the lower end of the Glacier des Bossons in 1861, more than four miles away in a direct line from the place where they perished, and must have travelled down on an average at the rate of five hundred feet per annum.

Ate a Chick With Big Eyes.

A trainman is telling an incident that occurred on a Mohawk and Malone train up in the woods the other day. The train was standing on a siding awaiting the arrival and passing of another train when an Italian walked through the coach, his hands crossed on his stomach and his head wagging from side to side in a doleful manner.

"What's the matter, John?" some one inquired.

"Oh, me sick—me sick as dev," replied the man, rolling his head still more distressingly and continuing the rubbing of his stomach.

"Sick? Well, what have you been eating?" asked the sympathetic passenger.

"Eata de chick with the big eyes," responded John, as his groans increased.

John had killed an owl the night before and it didn't agree with him.

Red Kerosene Barred.

The sale of red kerosene oil must stop, by a ruling to-day that oil colored red is adulterated under new inspection act. E. J. Lynch, State oil inspector, raised the question and an opinion was furnished to-day by George W. Paterson, Assistant Attorney-General.

Mr. Peterson says the Legislature intended to stop the sale of colored oil and refused to insert a section permitting it.

OSHAWA

The Ceiling for Health's Sake

OSHAWA

Above everything else, my Pedlar Art Steel Ceilings are hygienic—and they go a long way towards making any room sanitary.

Fit a room with Pedlar Ceilings AND side-walls, and it is—and can easily be kept—perfectly sanitary.

That never can be true of a room with PLASTER ceilings; and certainly no room with plaster or wood side-walls ever is anywhere near sanitary.

But Pedlar Art Steel Ceilings can be washed, scrubbed, disinfected—with the strongest kind of antiseptics—and suffer no harm. There cannot be a crack or a seam in a Pedlar ceiling or a Pedlar side-wall—absolutely no lodgment for germs, no harborage for dirt.

Neither can a Pedlar Art Steel Ceiling absorb grease or smoke or odors, any more than it can absorb moisture. Compare it with plaster in that respect—and remember that hardly one plaster ceiling in a hundred is ever really DRY from the day it's put on. Put your hand on a plaster ceiling and it feels clammy, cold—because it IS damp. Plaster absorbs the wetness of the indoor air; and that is why it flakes so, checks so, cracks and crumbles so quick.

But a Pedlar Art Steel Ceiling is DAMP-proof, just as it is FIRE-proof and GERM-proof. It is heavy sheet steel, deeply double-stamped in a variety of more than TWO THOUSAND PATTERNS, every design accurately correct in artistic quality and every detail of the design sharp, clean-cut, in high relief—.

A pleasure to look at, a satisfaction to live with—my ceilings.

Yet they cost no more in the first place than good plaster; and, of course, they cost a great deal less in actual fact—because a Pedlar ceiling will be a GOOD ceiling just as long as the building stands that you put my ceilings in. They take the question of ceiling repairs entirely out of the reckoning—there is nothing about them to need repairs.

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AMONG THE JEWS

Israel Zangwill, president of the Jewish Territorialist Organization, addressed a large mass meeting of East Ends Jews in London, where he disclosed the future plans of his organization. He said that Mesopotamia would require $40,000,000 for irrigation purposes.

Colonel Sir Frederic Nathan, Superintendent of the Royal Gunpowder Factory, Waltham Abbey, and the Royal Small Arms Factory, Enfield Lock, is about to retire on full pension, in order to take up a position at Messrs. Nobel's Explosives Factory in Scotland. The appointment carries with it a salary of £2,500 per annum.

Lord Swaythling has given to the Southampton Corporation, for the use of the public, a large tract of land which he purchased from the corporation some years ago for £3,000.

Dr. Wiegand, Director-General of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, who introduced kosher kitchens aboard his line, died in Berlin.

A number of Canadian Zionists residing in Winnipeg, Manitoba, acting in conjunction with Mr. Clarence I. de Sola, of Montreal, president of the Canadian Zionist Federation, have decided on embarking upon an enterprise which will assist the realization of the Zionist programme in a practical and material form. They have pledged themselves to contribute, individually, a fixed sum every month, and in this way to make up a fund for buying land in Palestine on which to settle colonists. Already this little association of earnest workers has raised sufficient money to be able to buy about one thousand dunam of land, and they are now negotiating for its purchase. Mr. de Sola is consulting Palestinian authorities as to the best place in which to make the purchase. He is furthermore issuing an appeal to all Canadian Zionists, asking them to follow the example of the Winnipeg association, and he is elaborating a plan by which he hopes to get all Canadian Zionists to join in an enterprise for purchasing land for Jewish settlers in Palestine.

Mrs. Sofia Loebinger has been chosen president of the suffragette organization formed by wage earning women in New York.

The Russian emigration movement to Palestine shows no signs of abatements. From all parts of the Pale news continues to arrive of wealthy people with the object of purchasing land in Palestine and settling there. A number of Zionists from the south of Russia have left for Turkey with the object of joining the Young Turk army.

There have been collected $25,600 so far toward the building fund of the new Jewish Sanatarium for Consumptives at Eagleville, Pa., which will open for the reception of patients June 1. There wil be accommodation for forty patients.

A Home for Aged Hebrew women will soon be started in New Haven, Conn.

It is reported from Palestine that ever since ground was broken for the building of the new Technological Instatute that is to be established in Haifa there has been a considerable increase in the value of the land of that city. Haifa will soon be connected by railway with Jerusalem, and this, together with the proposition of the Turkish Government to build a large harbor in that city, has greatly stimulated the market for land in Haifa.

The Jewish physicians of Palestine held a meeting in Jaffa for the purpose of forming an organization among themselves. About twenty-five physicians were present.

On the occasion of his seventieth birthday Isaac Gluchstadt, director of the Landsmanbank of Copenhagen, received the Cross of the Order of the Daunebrog from the King of Denmark.

Preparations are actively under way for the twelfth annual convention of the Federation of American Zionists, to be held in New York City, June 12 to 15. The convention will open with a mass meeting.

The next Zionist Congress will be held in December. The place of meeting has not been decided.

With the provision that they shall never be obliged to pay a marriage fee for services performed at the Ahabath Achim Synagogue, New Bedford, Mass., fourteen young ladies, all of them members of the Clover Leaf Club, presented the synagogue with a handsome canopy, which hereafter will be used at all of the weddings.

By the recent death of Max Hirsch, the author of "Democracy versus Socialism," and ex-member of the Victorian State Parliament, the Ito has lost one of its chief Australian supporters.

Three Detroit boys, charged with abusing Jewish pedlers, who were found guilty before Judge Phelan in the ordinance session, were fined twenty-five dollars each, with various alternatives.

At the recent municipal election held at Odessa on May 8, the whole of the eighty Black Hundred candidates were returned, and the Jews wer entirely excluded. Pursuant to an order from the Minister of the Interior, however, the six members who received the fewest votes have now been disqualified, and replaced on the municipal council by the six Jewish candidates who received the largest number of votes.

His Preference.

Farmer (showing him his live stock) —"These are my Jerseys. Ever see any finer cows?"

City Visitor—"They are certainly fine specimens. Still, I always thought that if I were buying a cow for my own use I should prefer the —or—Early York breed."

Question of Scoring in Bridge Whist.

It is the duty of every player to keep the score for both sides, and to keep it correctly. If he knows that his opponents have three aces in a "no trump" game, he is bound to score them thirty points above the line, whether they claim it or not, or whether they score it or not. At the end of the rubber the scores are added up, and the winners generally announce how much they make it. If one of the opponents makes it more or less, he should say at once, "I do not agree," and the scores will then be compared and put right. For a player to accept his opponents' score without saying anything, when he himself makes it more, is perilously akin to cheating.

The question has once more arisen as to whether a player at bridge is bound to correct his opponents' score, if they do not claim as much as they are entitled to, either for honors or for tricks. It is generally in the "no trump" game that the point occurs. Perhaps the dealer and his partner have three aces between them, but they do not claim anything for honors, or the dealer wins four by cards but only claims three; are his opponents bound to put him right? There can be only one answer to this question. Certainly they are bound to do so—in ordinary fairness, if not according to the strict letter of the law. There is no mention of the case in the laws, because it was not considered necessary to state anything so obvious.—W. Dalton in the June Strand Magazine.

Catches 'Em All.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Hampered by some trifling ailment in the vitals of its motive power, the west side elevated train was crawling slowly out towards the suburbs, twenty minutes behind time.

Every paper in the smoking car had been read and thrown on the floor, and the passengers sat in glum silence.

A tall, smooth faced man in a frock coat tried to start a conversation with the red-whispered man on the left.

No response.

He turned to the fat passenger with the bald head who sat on his right and observed that it was a fine day, but looked like rain.

Dead silence.

Broken only by an occasional grunt that sounded like a muttered oath.

Or by the scratching of a match now and then.

Suddenly everybody on the south side of the car turned and looked out.

All the passengers on the other side rushed over.

Crowding to the windows they gazed with intense interest on something that was going on outside, and a loud clamor of eager voices broke the stillness.

Any curiosity to know what was happening?

Eighteen half-grown boys were playing a game of ball in a vacant lot.

That's all.

Bill—You say Gill's got a good memory? Jill—Sure. Why, he borrowed $5 from me a month ago and hasn't paid it yet. "Well, that's the reason he didn't ask you to-day for $10; he asked me to-day."—Yonkers Statesman.

Danger of Circumstantial Evidence---Some Cases

The value of circumstantial evidence in determining the guilt or innocence of accused persons is a topic of great interest from time to time. There can be no doubt that from time to time great injustice has been done by the taking of circumstantial evidence, and in the following article two historic examples are given. Either would supply a fitting theme for the author of "Sherlock Holmes."

In France, in January, 1539, one Martin Guerre was married, at the age of eleven, to Mademoiselle Bertrande des Riols of Artigues. A settlement was made for the pair and in the ninth year of their marriage a child was born to them. Shortly afterward the newly-made father got into trouble. He took some wheat out of his father's bins and appropriated it to his own use. Fearing the old man's wrath he ran away. His wife thought that her husband would only remain separated long enough for his father's displeasure to soften and eight days were set apart as the probable time for this. But the eight days, the weeks and months went by and it was eight years before tidings came from the runaway.

One winter's evening a man claiming to be Martin Guerre presented himself and told a long story of penitence. As to his identity, it was accepted without question by his four sisters, his uncle and every member of his wife's family. And it is not so much wonder, since the traveller bore the identical marks of the person of Martin Guerre and moreover was familiar with bits of family history such as only the genuine Martin could have, apparently, known. At any rate the deserted wife accepted the newcomer with all fondness and in the course of three years presented the supposed Martin Guerre with two children.

As to whether Madame Guerre ever had suspicions concerning her alleged returned husband can of course never be known. It would seem as if those almost imperceptible differences between man and man must have been observed by her, but it may be that the stranger showing her a tenderness and consideration which her real husband had not, she was somewhat willing to put up with the new order of things. She may also have thought that her own peace of life would be best conserved by the keeping of her own counsel. Be this as it may, it was not long until rumors arose. It was said that the man who claimed to have returned to his wife,

MADAME GUERRE,

was a fraud. The excitement finally became such that at the instigation of Pierre Guerre, an uncle of the missing man, Madame Bertrande was forced to have her alleged husband arrested. The accused made an eloquent defence and explained in a minute and extended account the causes of his long absence. He claimed to have been a soldier in Spain until, consumed by the desire to see his wife and child, he had resolved to return. He also gave apparently overwhelming evidence, through his accounts of secret family history, of matters pertaining to the Guerres, that he was the bona-fide husband of Madame Bertrande. His replies to sharp questionings concerning this were ready and invariably accurate. The wife corroborated his statements, but now denied positively that the accused was her husband. One hundred and fifty witnesses were summoned and of these, forty swore that the prisoner was beyond doubt the missing Martin Guerre. On the other hand, a great body claimed the man was no other than Arnaud du Tilh, called "Pansette," whom they had known since a child. The other witnesses, sixty in number, declared the resemblance between the two was so close that they could not render an opinion.

The trial resulted, to the general surprise, in a conviction. The man was pronounced to be Arnaud du Tilh and sentenced to decapitation. Appeal to the higher court brought an order for a new trial; it appeared that thirty new witnesses had come forth. Of these, ten declared him to be the true Martin Guerre, seven or eight decided in favor of

ARNAUD DU TILH,

and the rest were uncertain. Most of the witnesses agreed in describing Martin Guerre as taller and darker than the accused, slenderer in body and limb, round-shouldered, with a high, divided nose, pendant lower lip and squat nose, having the trace of an ulcer on the cheek and a scar on the right eyebrow. Arnaud, the accused, was short and stout, having neither humpy shoulders nor squat nose. But all those marks referred to as belonging to Martin Guerre were present on the face of the accused! A shoemaker also deposed that the dimensions of Martin Guerre's foot exceeded by one-quarter that of the accused! It was further sworn to that Martin Guerre was an expert swordsman and wrestler. The prisoner was neither. About forty persons swore that the accused actually was Martin Guerre. Among them were his four sisters, with the husbands of two of them. A great number asserted that Guerre had two teeth in the left lower jaw broken, a deep patch of extravasated blood in the left eye, the nail of the left forefinger missing, and three warts on the left hand, one being on the little finger. All these marks existed in the accused! It was also proven that the prisoner, arriving at Artigues, recognized and saluted as old friends all those who had been intimate with Martin Guerre; that in conversation with the wife he had recalled to her certain incidents known only to herself and husband, and it was stated, in illustration, that Madam Guerre, having mentioned that she had preserved certain chests unopened, he directed her to fetch from one a pair of white pantaloons folded in taffeta. The garments were found as he had described!

With regard to dissimilarity in height and stature, it was urged that there was nothing remarkable in the boy of disappearance returning in many years a stocky man, that the matter of height was something witnesses might easily be mistaken in, and that of necessity great changes had taken place in the appearance of Guerre during his long absence. Lastly, the prisoner's apparently inexhaustible familiarity with famtimony which might affect the life of a relative. The elder sister of Guerre enlly records seemed to show that it was absurd to claim him to be an imposter. The new trial would have undoubtedly resulted in an acquittal had not a remarkable incident taken place.

The veritable Martin Guerre himself suddenly came into the court room and demanded to be heard!

He proceeded to denounce the imposter and gave his history. Then he demanded to be confronted by him. This being done, the accused did not appear to be in the least abashed or frightened, but began to arrogantly cross-examine the

NEWLY ARRIVED CLAIMANT

and put questions to which the newcomer could not answer with nearly the readiness of the prisoner, the imposter, if such he was. But, examining the newcomer, it was ascertained that he bore also all the marks ascribed to the genuine Martin Guerre. He was next questioned alone by the Judges. To these questions he replied with absolute accuracy. But the accused being brought in also answered the same questions as readily and exactly.

The court was dumfounded. In despair it was decided that the only course was to bring in the relatives of Martin Guerre, the four sisters, the uncle and the brothers of Arnaud du Tilh, and let them decide once for all which was the real man. All did so, with the exception of the brothers, whom the court considerately allowed freedom from testered first, paused a moment, as if thunderstruck, and then fell weeping upon the breast of the newcomer and acknowledged him to be her brother. The other witnesses, one by one, followed suit. Finally the wife came in, and the instant her eyes lighted on Guerre she threw herself down beside him, weeping and trembling and begged his compassion on her for the deceit that she had been led into by artifice. She averred that no sooner had she discovered her error than, but for the fear of God's wrath, she would have concealed her dishonor in the grave. In place of this she had determined on revenge, and resolved, through the courts, to pursue the man who had dishonored her to his deserved punishment.

The trial ended in a conviction of the accused as Arnaud du Tilh, for the crimes of imposture, falsehood, substitution of name and person, adultery, rape, sacrilege and detention. He was sentenced to execution.

While under condemnation in the prison at Artigues, Arnaud made a confession, in which he stated that the idea of impersonating Martin Guerre first came to him on being mistaken by a number of intimate friends of Martin Guerre for that individual.

In the year 1841, at Gibraltar, the rock-bound fortress which England holds as the key to the Mediterranean, there was tried a case that has all the elements for a Stevenson or Haggard yarn.

James Baxwell was a wealthy merchant, living in a small house near the base of Mont St. Michael, so famous for its caves. He had a daughter, a girl of remarkable beauty. Naturally she had many suitors, but she treated all with firm indifference. Finally, while at church one day, she glanced up and saw a handsome stranger looking at her. The stranger was

WILLIAM KATT,

a young Englishman. He found means of securing presentation to the beautiful Elezia, the daughter of merchant Baxwell. It was a case of mutual love. Soon the young man was before the merchant for the purpose of asking his daughter's hand in marriage.

The father was bitterly opposed to the marriage. "It shall never be!" he declared. "You belong to the prevailing religion of England, by which my family has suffered long and terribly. You are a Lutheran. She is a Catholic. It shall never be!" The lovers implored the old man's consent, but he was obdurate. The daughter finally asserted the blood that was in her, and declared she would marry Katt at all hazards. The father was enraged and was heard to say he would kill her before she should do so.

A few days later neighbors heard shrieks and cries coming from a cave back of Baxwell's house and which was used by him for some household purposes. The moans and cries finally died down. Elezia, the beautiful daughter, was soon missed. As she did not appear after a few days, the neighbors, fearful of foul play, set about an investigation. The cave was searched and therein was found a skirt and other portions of female wearing apparel known to have belonged to the missing girl. This clothing was covered with clotted blood. There were also bits of hair to which flecks of blood adhered and which were identified as from the head of Elezia.

Baxwell was arrested. The evidence against him seemed clear, and he was convicted of the murder of his daughter and sentenced to death. While being led to the scaffold he saw William Katt in the crowd. Declaring his innocence, Baxwell stepped over toward Katt and said, "My friend, in one minute I shall be in eternity. I wish to die in peace with all men. Give me your hand. I pardon you freely for the terrible injury your evidence has done me."

Baxwell said this with some composure, but the effect on Katt was striking. He became pale as death, and could not conceal his agitation.

The merchant mounted the scaffold, and the last details were attended to by the executioner.

THE BRITISH FLAG.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

The Antarctic Circle is to be further explored in a search for islands on which to plant the British flag. The airship ought to be sufficiently developed to be serviceable in this quest.

The true spirit of Christianity comes from the individual human heart, not so much from the pulpit, merely.—Florida Times-Union.

INDIGESTION CURED EVIDENCE IN PLENTY

Your Neighbors Can Tell You of Cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every case of indigestion, no matter how bad, can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Not only cured, but cured for good. That's a sweeping statement and you are quite right in demanding evidence to back it. And it is backed by evidence in plenty—living evidence among your own neighbors, no matter in what part of Canada you live. Ask your neighbors and they will tell you of people in your own district who have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of dizziness, palpitation, sour stomach, sick headaches, and the internal pains of indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they strike straight at the root of all stomach troubles. They make new, rich blood, and new blood is just what the stomach needs to set it right and give it strength for its work. Mrs. Geo. E. Whitenect, Hatfield Point, N. B., says: "I am glad to have an opportunity to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they deserve all the praise that can be given them. I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was often accompanied by nausea, sick headache and backache. As a result my complexion was very bad and I had black rings under the eyes. I took a great deal of doctor's medicine, but it never did more than give me the most temporary relief. About a year ago I was advised to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Before I had taken a couple of boxes I found relief, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes I found myself feeling like a new woman, with a good appetite, good digestion, and a clear complexion. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for this trouble and advise similar sufferers to lose no time in taking them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles which have their origin in bad blood. That is why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the many ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or two boxes for $2.50 by writing. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Eclipsed.

I sat behind her in the pew,
I saw no choir or preacher;
A monstrous hat eclipsed my view,
Worn by a tender creature.

The speaker's speech I faintly heard
In somewhat broken measure;
The broad brim flare before me bleared
And blotted out all pleasure.

I heard the music of the choir,
Perhaps it was a sonnet—
Don't know; but thought I heard a lyre
Behind the blasted bonnet.

It's been our reg'lar rule of life
To go to church each Sunday,
As reg'lar as it is for wife
To do her washin' Monday.

Now we've concluded, let what come,
We'll have our prayers and sonnets
Each holy Sabbath day at home,
Where there's no bloomin' bonnets.

To hide us from the face of Him
Whom we love, though not seeing;
Who knows each secret thought within
The temple of our being.

And at the gate, if we get there,
We'll trust to good St. Peter,
To see that folks with such headgear
Remove before they enter.

There is a time for everything, but some of us never seem to have time for anything.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. Letitia Blair, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

Public Schools Man Who Can Tell You How to Measure Them.

SOME FACTS ABOUT PUPILS WHO DO NOT PASS GRADES.

In 55 American cities there are 1,907,000 school children.
Of these 312,500 didn't pass, either 1907 or 1906, and are taking their grade over again.
It costs $13,719,000 to keep these repeaters in school.
Can these children who don't pass be blamed?
It looks as if the blame rested on the school systems.
It costs $88,966,717 to run these 55 school systems.
Yet they spend 15 per cent. of this money to do over again work which they ought to have done in the first place.
Any business enterprise, run on this basis, would be wrong and a failure.

About the hardest thing to measure is the efficiency of the public schools. Are our public schools any good? is a question that is hard to answer, in a convincing way. Can they be made any better? is another serious question.

When is a school good? When is it bad?

Leonard P. Ayres, expert of the Russell Sage foundation, is at las finding a measure for public schools. He has studied the schools of 63 American cities, and a report will shortly be made to educators all over the country.

LEONARD P. AYERS.

One of Ayres' tests is: How strongly do the schools draw the children and how long do they hold them?

The average American city carries all its children to the south grade, half of them through the eighth grade, and one-tenth through the high school.

This means that the average American school is not doing all that it is assumed to do.

The number of pupils who drop out before they finish the eighth grade, is a fair test of any school system. But how high do they go before they begin to drop out, is another important question. In the southern cities many colored children drop out in the fourth grade. In Baltimore, Camden, N.J., and Newark, N.J., many drop out in the fifth grade. The Ohio cities lost most in the sixth grade.

Minneapolis, Boston and Grand Rapids keep most of their pupils until they are through with the seventh grade.

In Quincy and Haverhill, Mass., the children don't stop until they are in the eighth grade.

Another test of school efficiency is: "How many children have to repeat their grades?"

In Somerville, Mass., only 6.5 per cent. of the children have to go through a grade more than once; Camden, N.J., sends 30 per cent. of her children through her grades twice. This means that her schools cost her 30 per cent. more than they ought to.

In the average city only 15 per cent. of the children are repeaters.

Attendance at school is another test. There are very few cities in which as many as three-fourths of the children go to school three-fourths of the time.

In fifty American cities, Mr. Ayres says, it was found that the schools of 35 cities were improving and of 15 cities were going backward.

Many schools were found that were crowded in the low grades and contained few pupils in the upper grades. In these schools many repeaters were found in the lower grades, which choked admission to the school.

Mr. Ayres says it is wrong to blame school inefficiency to foreigners. He says that his figures show that the presence of a large foreign element always goes with a high efficiency.

The Methodist Brotherhood at Work by 1911

(Montreal Star.)

A new movement which aims at the establishment of a Methodist brotherhood throughout the British Empire was launched here on Saturday by Sir Robert Perks, Bart., M. P., contractor, civil engineer and financier, the founder of the Methodist Twentieth Century Million Guineas Fund and of the great palatial central home for Methodism on the site of the Westminster Aquarium, and the chief promoter of the latest scheme for the construction of the Georgian Bay Canal.

The versatility of Sir Robert's mind is shown by his capacity to carry through successfully a Brazil or Argentine railway or harbor scheme and a great religious movement which made a million golden guineas to fairly jump from the pockets of the people into the coffers of Methodism.

Sir Robert's latest scheme was explained with great completeness at a gathering of Methodist ministers and laymen which met him by invitation at a luncheon at the Windsor Hotel on Saturday.

Sir Robert, who was supported at the principal table by the Rev. Dr. Young, Rev. Principal Shaw, Rev. Mr. Timberlake, president of the Methodist Conference; Rev. J. Richardson, Mr. J. H. Goodwin, Mr. J. W. Knox and Mr. A. O. Darwen, unfolded his scheme in an able speech. In its more ideal aspect it is a co-operative movement making for international peace and industrial concord, the promotion of temperance, the protection of women and the humaner treatment of native races in the wild portions of the world, but on its more immediately practical side it has for its purpose an immigration project which would form a most important auxiliary to the existing agencies that have been established by the Canadian Government in the Mother Country. On this side of the Atlantic it means the receiving in a healthful and brotherly spirit of emigrants of the Methodist faith from Great Britain, helping them to secure positions and to establish a congenial home life. On the other side it means the encouragement of emigrants of a desirable character, persons of good reputation, whose antecedents would be vouched for and who would be physically and mentally fit for Canadian life. The scheme was received with obvious favor by the speakers who followed Sir Robert, and was endorsed by the audience on a show of hands.

ELASTICITY OF METHODISM.

In explaining his scheme Sir Robert observed it had been his good fortune in the past few days to address audiences of a diverse character. A few days ago he had to speak to a company of politicians concerned in a great industrial enterprise which must in a very practical way affect the fortunes of the Dominion in years to come, and on the previous day he was asked to speak at Toronto, on a subject which was a somewhat perplexing one, to explain to a Canadian audience—the relation of Liberalism in England to the colonies and more particularly to the Dominion. At both these gatherings he felt he must tread very warily and be on his best behavior, but upon the present occasion, speaking to a company of Methodist preachers and laymen on a subject that appealed to Methodists he felt more at home, and could discuss it with greater freedom.

It might be asked, said Sir Robert, what business the Methodist Church had to concern itself with political and industrial problems, but he would reply that it had been the glory of the Methodist Church far and near, at home and beyond the seas, since the days of Wesley to our own time, that it was marked by a glorious irregularity and marvellous elasticity. Wesley himself, in addition to establishing dispensaries, had set up an industrial establishment, the profits of which were partly shared by the employees.

"The time has now come," added Sir Robert, "when the Methodists throughout the world should utilize their bond of connectional unity—that mysterious fraternity of spirit which binds us like some powerful religious freemasonry for advancing the interests of Methodist people throughout the world."

The Methodist Church, he went on to say, stood second numerically to the Church of England, the mother church, yet it had no endowments or social advantages—no adventatious aids of any kind, in proof of which he mentioned they had but one peer in the House of Lords. A great brotherhood of Methodists would, Sir Robert said, be able to bring a powerful influence to bear on statesmen in dealing with some of the humanitarian and national questions that confronted us. It would be a great factor in making for international peace and concord in the relations between employers and employed.

Sir Robert dwelt at great length on the immigration aspect of his scheme. Last year twelve thousand Methodists left England for Canada, and of that number he felt sure that eight thousand had no definite or certain idea of what they were going to do when they came here. What he proposed in this direction was to organize immigration so that it would be comparatively easy for their own people to get employment when they came here. This they would do by the establishment of register of Methodists who emigrated. By this means they would be brought in contact with employers who were in need of workmen. He hoped those present would form themselves into a committee that would establish in Montreal one of the opening centres of the brotherhood. Given the initial start, and the hand of good fellowship and welcome among their own people, Methodists would be sure to succeed when they came to Canada, they did not drink, at all events to excess, and did not as a rule smoke or put their money on races. The Methodist organization might be relied upon not to send to Canada persons who were undesirables.

The scheme received cordial endorsement from the Rev. Dr. Young, Ald. Carter, Mr. J. W. Knox, Rev. W. A. Radley, Mr. A. O. Dawson and Rev. Dr. Shaw, who all offered practical suggestions as to how the sorting process might be carried out and the necessity for co-operation between the clergy and laity in the matter.

After a show of hands had been taken in favor of the scheme, Sir Robert said that in July next he would let the Methodist Conference in London know how heartily the brotherhood scheme has been supported in Montreal. It would take some time to get the details in shape, but he hoped the organization would be in full operation when the Central Methodist premises at Westminster were completed in 1911. Speaking of the signs of unity throughout the church he intimated that probably the next aecumenical Methodist conference would be held in Toronto.

FEARED MISREPRESENTATION.

"Oh, oh! I'm goin' ter tell yer paw I caught youse smokin' a butt. "Tell 'im I was smokin', of yer want ter, Genewieve; but for goodness sake be fair. Dis ain't no butt, but a genuwine two-fer"

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

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 interesting Eye Books free.

A Legal Calamity.

Many stories are current in legal circles regarding former Judge W. T. Wallace, one of the best known jurists in the history of San Francisco, but here is a new story vouched for by Billy Barnes, at one time District Attorney. It runs thus:

"Wallace was examining a candidate for admission to the bar. All questions had been satisfactorily answered and the lawyer to be had passed so brilliantly that Wallace decided to put a simple question to terminate the ordeal. Gazing benignly at the the young man he asked:

"'What is the liability of a common carrier?'

"Although lawyers the world over and from time immemorial have wrestled with this problem, though millions of words have been taken into the record of various cases in which this unanswerable question was involved, the fledging calmly eyed the Judge and at last solemnly replied:

"'Your honor, I must beg you to withdraw the question, I did know the answer, but unfortunately I have forgotten.'

"For a minute Wallace eyed the young man, then turning to the lawers who were grouped around him, remarked:

"'Gentlemen, this is a sad case, in fact a calamity. The only living man who ever knew the liability of a common carrier has forgotten.'"

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

The Burning Question.

A Baltimore teacher was trying to explain the meaning of the word "recuperate."

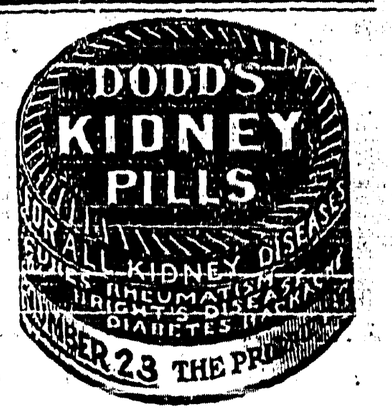
"Charley," she said, "when night comes your father returns home tired and worn out, doesn't he?"

"Yes, ma'am," assented Charley.

"Then," continued the teacher, "it being night, and he being tired, what does he do?"

"That's what ma wants to know," said Charley.

A girl is almost as much afraid of caterpillars as a boy is of getting his ears washed.



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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.

Fernie this week celebrated its rising from its ashes of a year ago and whilst Creston rejoices with every other town along the Crow that the indomitable spirit of the West has again asserted itself, we cannot help but draw attention to one rift within the lute. When the dread news reached Creston a year ago of the disastrous fire the citizens hurriedly raised a large sum of money and provisions were shipped into Fernie the same day. So magnanimously did the citizens act that a telegram was also forwarded to the mayor asking him in what other way the people of Creston could be of assistance, and also offering to house several hundred of the refugees. It would have been a courteous act on the part of the committee who managed the celebration this week if Creston had received an invitation to be represented, either officially or otherwise. There is no great kick coming, but there are many who will recognize the slight.

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.

****

Our old friend Simpson, of the Cranbrook Herald, has said and written so much about the salubrious climate of the "Banana Belt," which, of course, is a huge joke, that we feel sure he will not mind one on him. Now it happens that outside of the Herald office there is a P. Burns' thermometer and that blamed thing for the past month or so has registered 10 below zero. It's a fact. If you live in Cranbrook take a walk to the Herald office and have a look at it before Old Man Simpson gets on to this. Deponent sayeth that the oxygen generated within the building is too strong for the exterior and that the instrument went on strike. Ten below is not quite in harmony with the pamphlet recently issued by the Cranbrook Board of Trade. It is also suggested that the machine busted when the Liberals gave such a thumping majority for Goodeve last Fall.

****

All eyes are now turned towards Summit Creek, the scene of many gold strikes the last few weeks. As usual, the press of Nelson is trying to fix Summit Creek somewhere near Nelson, but lest there be any error, we rise to remark that it is this side of the divide and the best place to provision at is Sirdar.

****

Renew your subs to the Review NOW

Congratulations to Nelson upon receiving recognition from the C. P. R. of its scenic and other resources. It is also a matter of congratulation to the whole of the Kootenays that the C. P. R. has at last decided to erect an hotel and cater particularly for the tourist traffic. To Messrs. Beeston and Starkey, of Nelson, the whole district owes a debt of gratitude for securing this. What helps Nelson in this respect helps the whole of the Kootenays.

****

It is said that there are several hundred prospectors around Sheep Creek.

Carver's Harness Store

Has Everything you need for the Horse

Harness, Saddles, Bits, Whips, Etc., Etc.

All kinds of Agricultural Implements, Planet Junior Goods, Cultivators, Etc.

Also for the Convenience of Ranchers, a Disc Harrow for Hire.

GIVE US A CALL.

Moyie Brewery

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.

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.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.

WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Mercantile Block, Creston, B.C.

FOR SPRAYING TREES

Pendray's Arsenate of Lead
Whale Oil Soap, Quassia Chips
Blue Stone and Sulphur

CRESTON DRUG & BOOK STORE

We are Agents for McLaughlin

Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.

You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms

McCREATH BROS.
CRESTON

Are Your Hands Tied?

Does lack of training prevent you from advancing? Thousands of others have gained better positions and increased earnings through the I. C. S., and there is no reason why YOU should not do the same. No matter how poor your circumstances are, we can help you to gain advancement in your spare time, at small cost, and on easy terms. No books to buy. We teach all of the leading trades including those of

Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, Civil, or Mining Engineer; Draftsman; Architect; Bookkeeper; Stenographer; Show-Card Writer; Window Dresser; Ad Writer, etc.

Write TODAY, stating which profession interests you, to

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Or their Local Representative:
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FERNIE, B.C.
Visits Creston Every Month.

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

Large well built Residence.
One-acre Orchard, producing.
Seven-year old Trees. . . .
Barns, etc. in Town Limits.

Price - $1,500 Cash

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B.C. Cigar Factory — SMOKE "OLD SPORTS" CIGARS — Strictly Union Made — Sold Everywhere — High Class Havana

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

THE PLACE TO GET

Your Furniture; Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains Linoleums, Ranges, Stoves and Crockery.
We Furnish your Home Complete.

Standard Furniture Co.
Complete House Furnishers and Undertakers
Write for Prices — NELSON, B.C.

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 Sale

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

Michel Reporter—The outside papers give great prominence to a Black Hand scare, and from the tenor of the remarks Michel would appear to be an armed camp. Nothing could be further from the truth. It is a fact that some five people received these so-called Black Hand letters, but from the manner of the hold-ups it looks more like an amateur attempt at extortion than the genuine article.

Mrs. Robinson and son, of New York, have been visiting Lady Sholto Douglas at Douglas Point. They intended to stay a month; but an urgent message from New York curtailed their visit. After staying here three weeks they left yesterday.

Ladies!

Let me do your baking during the Hot Weather

Home-Made Pastry and Confectionery

T. G. Mahon Creston Bakery

Apropos of our remarks some weeks ago anent the closing of the old wagon road across the Flats, Harry Wright, government agent, recently gave notice to the party who fenced the land that unless the new road was immediately put into shape for traffic that the wire would be cut. Acting upon this knowledge one of our prominent citizens cut the wires one day this week.

We understand that the ferry across Kootenay river, which has been out of commission since the first of the high water, will be repaired next week. It has been a great inconvenience to the ranchers on the opposite side of the river and we think the ferry should have been repaired long since. It requires a new cable. If the ferry was now in working order there would be direct communication between both sides of the river as the flats can now be driven across.

The usual weekly contribution by Tam o' Shanter has been unavoidably crowded out this week. These contributions have been greatly appreciated by a large number of our readers, who will miss this week's contribution. We may mention that the author, who still wishes to remain obscure, has received lately a very flattering offer to return to England and contribute a weekly series of Scotch dialect articles to a leading London Sunday newspaper.

Renew your subs to the Review NOW

Supply Unequal to the Demand

One cannot realize the magnitude of the obstacles the fruit raisers of British Columbia have to confront when they enter the Winnipeg market, for instance, in competition with the older fruit sections to the south, until we know something of the conditions prevailing, here as well as there. In the first place, the commission houses want fruit—train loads of it. We saw a report the other day showing that just one commission house in Winniheg was prepared to handle 800 carloads of apples this season. This same firm is handling the earlier fruits in like proportions. Most of the fruit handled is coming from the south—from the orchards capable of supplying the quantities needed. Here is where British Columbia falls down. We want more fruit. Until we produce the quantity we cannot hope to supply the demand. It is like a boy going to market with a basketful to interest buyers who look only at carloads. Not until our fruit men are prepared to put a carload on the market where now they put a barrelful, can they hope to control, or make any impression upon, even the Winnipeg market, and this is only a small field. It isn't a question of can we raise the quality; this is conceded. The question is, will we raise the quantity? More fruit, and still more fruit is the solution.—Walker's Weekly.

There appears to be a grievance at the way the trains are run in and out of Creston. On Sunday last several ladies and children alighted at Creston off the westbound train and a cripple embarked. Now it happened that there were several other prospective passengers who very generously waited until the ladies and children and cripple were safe, but before they were landed the conductor gave the "All aboard" cry and several passengers were left behind. It is quite postible that the conductor did not know there were more passengers to carry and it is also probable that he will be carpeted over the matter. We are inclined to the belief that the conductor under notice did not notice that there were others anxious to board the train, as he is particularly known for his willingness to oblige the travelling public always.

Mr. J. W. Wooster, of Claresholm, Alta., and family arrived on Sunday's westbound on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Lindley. Mr. Wooster is one of the few prairie farmers who have successfully grown strawberries this year, and in this respect the "Morning Albertan" gave him a friendly puff recently. It averred that the berries grown by Mr. Wooster were more luscious, solid and juicier than B.C. berries. We have a photograph of Mr. Wooster's berries, which have been boosted so by the Calgary Albertan. We have lived long enough in Alberta to know that it is an ideal climate for strawberry culture—we don't think. With due regards to the editor of the Albertan, we are like the man from Missouri, "We have to be shown." By the way, we have a clue. Mr. Wooster has a large parcel of land to sell at Claresholm, which he is pleased to designate fruit lands. Thereby hangs a story.

Nels. Brown left for Spokane Monday on a business trip.

AUGUST ROD AND GUN

The holiday feeling pervading the land during the hottest month of the year is well represented in the August issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, at Woodstock, Ont. How the people in the Maritime Provinces, known by reason of the sea breezes as the "Kingdom of Cooldom," enjoy the beautiful summer weather is told in a profusely illustrated article. A delightful paper is "Still Hunting with a Camera," while of equally absorbing interest is one on similar lines—"Shooting Wild Geese with a Kodak." To detail the list of good things would be to repeat the table of contents, but the article on Voracious Eaters by Martin Hunter is worth attention from all sportsmen. "The King of Furbearers" is a story of a successful attempt at fox rearing for the sake of pelts. Blood hounds and Trailing will appeal to all dog lovers and Mr. Bartlett's paper on the Wolves follows up the interest created through the Magazine in this important subject. This number should accompany every sportsman on his vacation, for in its pages he will find much to make his leisure time pass pleasantly.

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.

CRESTON, B.C. 'Phone 9. Line No. 3

The Sirdar Hotel

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

FURNITURE

Ostermoor Mattresses
Iron Beds
Morris Chairs
Bed Lounges
Folding 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

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH

Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing. Shop at rear of Hickey's Barn.

CHAS. BAGLEY

SMOKE the 'T. L.' CIGAR

Sold at the Munro and Sam Hatfield's

Union Goods

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

62½c. per Acre Cash and 62½c. Once Each Year thereafter

secures to you a BRITISH COLUMBIA FARM in the British Columbia Southern; Columbia and Kootenay and Columbia and Western Railway Companies' Land Grants. These Farm Lands are eminently suited for the raising of

Fruit, Grain or Stock

and may be purchased on these EASY TERMS from

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

who are looking for Settlers for this part.

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

Shipping Facilities Unsurpassed. Easy Transportation.

Apply to the address as shown on the attached coupon for Maps, Application Forms, Regulations and Literature.

J. S. DENNIS
Assistant to 2nd Vice President
Calgary, Alberta
Desk No. 19
Please send me all facts pertaining to your lands in B.C.

FOUR GOOD SHORT STORIES

"The open season is at hand, and now all the angling clubs' tall stories are to be heard," said Commissioner George M. Bowers, of the Bureau of Fisheries in Washington.

"I heard a group of anglers boasting and wrangling the other night. A pale, grave man, after listening to them for some time, said quietly:

"Gentlemen, did you ever wonder what finally became of the whale that swallowed Jonah?"

"What's the use of wondering about that? Nothing definite's known," said a trout fisherman rudely. "Boys," he went on, "she tipped the beam—"

"Look here," the grave man interrupted, "I know what became of that whale."

"Humph! What?" said the trout fisherman.

"For the rest of his life he made a bore of himself telling all the other whales how the largest man he ever caught wriggled loose and got away."

A man purchased some red flannel shirts, guaranteed neither to shrink nor fade. He reminded the clerk forcibly of that guarantee some weeks later. "Have you had any difficulty with them?" the clerk asked.

"No," replied the customer; "only the other morning when I was dressing my wife said to me, 'John, when did you get that pink coral necklace?'"—Success.

An old plasterer is called upon to give evidence for the plaintiff. Counsel for the defendant tries to bully him.

"Have you ever been in prison?"

"Yes, twice."

"Ah! How long the first time?"

"One whole afternoon."

"What! And the second time?"

"Only one hour."

"And, pray, what offence had you committed to deserve so small a punishment?"

"I was sent to prison to whitewash a cell to accommodate a lawyer who had cheated one of his clients.—London Opinion.

The two tramps had been particularly lucky, and, having funds in hand, they discussed plans for the night's shelter. "We can sleep under a roof if we like," said Wiggins.

"Sure we can," responded Higgins, "but someway these lodging houses make me nervous. Supposing a fire was to break out in the night?"

"You've got it right," agreed Wiggins, dolefully. "It's no place for us; they'd turn the house on us in a minute!"—Youth's Companion.

THE DOSE IN TIME THAT SAVED NINE

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Dan. McGee's Backache.

He Used the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy and Found a Speedy and Complete Cure for His Trouble.

James River, Antigonish Co., N. S., June 14.—(Special)—It has again been proven in the case of Mr. Dan McGee, a well-known farmer, living near here, that backache is only a symptom of Kidney trouble, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it quickly and completely.

"I suffered from backache for two months," Mr. McGee states. "It started from a strain and grew steadily worse. I also had occasional attacks of Lumbago. I was always tired and at times my eyes were puffed and swollen. In the mornings I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

"Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and the result is that to-day I am a well man. I advise all persons suffering from Backache or Lumbago to use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. McGee caught his Kidney Disease in its early stages, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it almost at once. Neglected Kidney Disease develops into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Bright's Disease or Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any and all of these.

Picking Out Twins.

The benevolent old gentleman stopped at the sight of the two similar-looking infants in the baby-carriage, and said in a pleasant voice to the girl in attendance: "Ah! Twins?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl; "both boys."

"So?" said the old gentleman. "How do you tell them apart?"

"This one," said the nurse, pointing, "is this, and that one is that."

"Dear me!" said the old gentleman, "how very interesting. But," he added, indicating the second one, "might not this one be this also?"

"It might," said the girl, after a short pause. "Then, of course, that one would be that."

"Well, then," said the old gentleman, "how do you manage to separate them?"

"We seldom do; but when we want to we put one in one room and the other in another."

"How do you know which one you're putting in which room?"

"We look and see which one is in the other room, and then we know the other is in the other room."

"Very good," said the old gentleman, warming up to the problem, "but if one of them was in the house and the other was away somewhere, would you be able to tell which was in the house?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said the girl, earnestly; "all we would have to do would be to look at him and then we would know that the one we saw was the one in the house, and then, of course, the one away somewhere would be the other. There are only two of them, you see, which makes it very easy!"

The benevolent old gentleman then passed on.—Tit-Bits.

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.

BODY LOCKED IN CONCRETE.

Father's Plan to Prevent Its Removal by Widow of the Dead Man.

S. Branson Davis has filled the grave of his son with cement and gravel to prevent the removal of the body by the widow of the dead man. His action anticipated the filing of a petition for injunction by Mrs. Davis to prevent any interference with her wish to remove the body. Previously Davis had stood guard armed with a shot gun over the grave.

The petition for injunction and a bill in chancery were filed to-day by the widow, Mrs. Sarah Davis, of Vermillion. William R. Davis, husband of the petitioner, was killed in a railroad accident two years ago and buried in a cemetery lot supposed to be owned jointly by himself and his father. Recently the latter served notice on the widow that the lot belonged solely to him and that she could not be buried there.

Mrs. Davis thereupon began preparations for the removal of the body, but Davis mounted guard with a shotgun. He also prepared to encase the casket in concrete so that it could not be moved. Sheriff Winn, who served the injunction papers, found Davis had completed the work, tons of concrete having been poured into the grave.

Mrs. Davis says she will ask for a decree giving her the sole property rights in the corpse, with the privilege of removal.—Paris, Ill., correspondence Chicago Tribune.

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

FEELING THE WAY.

Feeling the way—and all the way up hill;
But on the open summit, calm and still,
The feet of Christ are planted; and they stand
In view of all the quiet land.

Feeling the way—and though the way is dark,
The eyelids of the morning yet shall mark
Against the east the shining of His face,
At peace upon the lighted place.

Feeling the way—and if the way is cold,
What matter? since upon the fields of gold
His breath is melting, and the warm winds sing
While rocking summer days for Him.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow.—Matt. iv. 34.

Character requires a still air. There may be storm and upheaval around, but there must be peace within for the soul to thrive. But anxiety is the reverse of peace. It teases the mind with questions that it cannot answer; it broods over possible evil; it peoples the future with dark shapes; it frets the sensibilities with worrying conjecture. It spoils the present by loading it with the evil of to-morrow. Its tendency is, by dwelling on evil, to make us cowardly and selfish. Character cannot grow in such an atmosphere. Hence, as a matter of fact, we seldom find any great height and sweetness of character in an anxious-minded person, for the simple reason that it has no chance to grow; all the forces go in other directions. But when one in wise and righteous ways has learned to trust in God, and so has come into peace, then the seeds of all grace and beauty spring up, and spread out into full beauty, fed from beneath and above. It was to secure such an atmosphere, for an end so eternally important as this, that Christ spoke these words: "Take no thought." Oh, how wise the teaching! How blessed to be able to receive it! T. T. Munger.

International Candle Power.

The intensity of light is measured in candles, both here and abroad, but there is considerable difference in the value of the standard candle in the different countries. Germany uses the Hefner candle—an amylacetate flame; in France the standard is the Carcel—a colza-oil flame; while in England the original sperm candle flame has given way to a flame of pentane gas. In this country we use the pentane flame for the gas industry, but for electric lighting incandescent lamps are used which are only approximately equal to the value of the pentane flame. An effort is now being made to adopt an international candle, which will be 1.6 per cent. below the candle we use now. This international candle would be equivalent to the English candle and to a French candle known as the bougie decimile and to 10.9 of a Hefner candle.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Started Pretty Early.

Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?

Father—He can't talk yet, dear. Young babies never do.

Small Girl—Oh, yes, they do. Job did. Nurse read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born;—Tit-Bits.

BED WETTING Cured. 25c Pkt. FREE. H. ROWAN Dpt. 309 London, Can

What Did He Mean?

Mr. Brown and his family were standing in front of the lion cage.

"John," said Mrs. Brown, "if those animals were to escape, whom would you save first, me or the children?"

"Me," answered John without hesitation.—Everybody's Magazine.

Flowers of Wonderful Hue.

Among the flowers which are certain to enjoy a considerable amount of popularity are sweet peas in purplish pinks, deep reds and coral pinks, pansies in reds, browns and lavender colorings, roses made of chiffon and net as well as of metallicized tissues, laburnums in the whole gamut of shades seen on a pheasant's breast, and cowslips in wonderful green shades from a rich watercress to

Thanks to the "Fats."

Stage Manager (after rehearsal)—Well, the star is perfect in her lines, anyway.

Manager (gazing at her)—Yes, and she isn't so bad in her outlines, either.—Boston Transcript.

Vaguely Understood It.

Sunday School Teacher—Clarence, do you know the meaning of the word "amen"?

Little Clarence—Yes'm. It means "ring off."

SUNBURN. BLISTERS. SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

Druggists and Stores everywhere

Zam-Buk

NEW FIRE ESCAPE.

Seat Lowered as a Bucket in Lewered Into Well.

Possibly the Iowa woman who was one of the joint inventors of a fire escape once tried to slide down the old-fashioned and primitive rope escape and realized the crying need for an improvement. However that may be, she and her co-inventor have devised an apparatus which is very simple and equally effective. This consists of a drum, which resembles a huge spool, and which is suspended from the window ledge, having a long straight edge for engagement with the wall. Around this drum one whole turn of a cable is taken, one end of the cable—the end near the window—having a seat attached. When the fire breaks out the person in the room climbs out over the window ledge, thrusts one leg over the seat, and, grasping the other end of the cable, lowers himself or herself gently to the ground. The turn of the cable over the drum prevents the rope from slipping and letting the seat down except as the slack is paid out.

KEEPING CHILDREN WELL.

Every mother should be able to recognize and cure the minor ills that attack her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a little life. A simple, safe remedy in the home is therefore a necessity, and for this purpose there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, make teething easy, and keep children healthy and cheerful. Mrs. Jos. Levesque, Casselman, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have always found them satisfactory. My child has grown splendidly and is always good natured since I began using this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

That's Good.

"My husband has always been one to encourage those who work for him," remarked Mrs. Pike to her sister.

"You mean he is always ready to give praise where praise is due?"

"Yes, indeed. When one of his men does good work he is quick to say so. Night after night, after he has been late at the office, I hear him murmuring in his sleep: 'That's good! That's good!' And he always reluctantly confesses that he was dreaming about the good work the men are doing at the office. Oh, I'm so glad."—Puck.

C. N. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonderful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar. Address, The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont.

FREE $1 Box. *To quickly introduce and make known, will with first order mail two boxes for one dollar and five 2 cent stamps. Order at once as this offer is for a short time only.*

Transmitting Photographs.

A new method of transmitting photographs to a distance has recently been devised. A gelatine negative is used, in which the picture is formed in relief. A style travels over the uneven surface of the negative and operates a rheostat in the main line. At the receiving station a luminous ray plays over a sensitized plate, and the intensity of its light is varied by the rheostat. The reliefs and hollows of the original are thus reproduced in light and shadow on the sensitized medium, and form the picture. This method of transmitting pictures was recently tried with success on the line between Paris and Lyons.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

MOTORING FOR THE GLORY OF GOD.

The other day, at the meeting of the Presbytery of Hamilton, attention was called to the fact that a "church member and communicant" had desecrated the Sabbath by motoring several miles to church, although he had places of worship close at hand. The offender made his peace by explaining that he had motored on the Sunday "for the good of the church and to the glory of God." Twenty years ago such an irregularity would have been censured and the culprit would very likely have been excommunicated for a season of repentance and reformation.

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

His Choice.

"Egbert," said the blushing maiden, toying with a button of his coat, "have you any preference as to the style of my wedding gown?"

"Yes, love," said Egbert; "I want it to be one of the Early June variety."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Lots of the men who make the most noise in the world are really in the blank cartridge class.

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN.

Its Relationship to Mentality Not a Certain Quality.

Professor Frederick W. Mott, lecturing before the Royal Institution of Great Britain on "The Brain," said that although in 88 per cent. of the cases in which the brains of great men had been weighed the weight itself above the average, brain weight itself did not always mean brain quality. Referring to the relative brain weights of Caucasian men and women, Professor Mott said that the female brain had a good start, weighting nearly 1½ ounces more than the male brain at birth. In adult life, however, the average man's brain weighed about 5½ ounces more than the woman's. The average weight of the European male brain was 2 pounds 15 ounces 9 drams and of the female brain 2 pounds 10 ounces 11 drams. Among savages there was not this difference, since in the struggle for existence the female had to apply her brain as fully as the male, hence it has developed at practically the same rate.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

First Aid to the Injured.

A Cut Artery.

If the blood comes from the wound in jets or spurts it means that an a-tery has been severed.

If prompt measures are not taken, the person will bleed to death in a few minutes.

Knot a handkerchief loosely around near the part, between the wound and the heart.

Put a stick, a pencil or anything of the sort between the skin and the handkerchief, twist it around and tighten the handkerchief until the blood ceases to flow.

It must be held thus, without lessening the pressure fo ra moment, until a physician arrives.

If the cut is in a position where the handkerchief cannot be used, press the thumb down between the wound and the heart, and keep it there.

Remember that the blood flows from the heart out to the wound, and pressure beyond that point will be entirely useless.

In the case of veins, the flow of blood is in the opposite direction, and can only be stopped by pressure below the wound.

In all cases of serious cut a physician should be summoned at once, and the foregoing treatment kept up until he arrives.

ARTIST'S LUCKY NUMBER.

Also a Lucky Interview Which Brought Orders by the Dozen.

Alma-Tadema confesses to a superstition concerning the number seventeen. "My wife was 17 when I first met her," he says in the Strand, "and the number of the house to which I took her when we were married was 17. My present house did bear the same number, and the first spade was put to the work of building it on August 17. This was in 1885.

"I had then been in possession of the place for three years, during that time designing and making plans and sketches for the house. On Nov. 17, 1886, we took up our residence here."

The artist says that in 1864 he received a visit from the English picture dealer Gambart—il principe Gambarti, as they used to call him in Italy. He was the leading picture dealer of his day and was held in great respect by artists.

"I remember him on that first visit to me," the artist goes on, "standing before my easel, on which I had posed my 'Coming Out of Church,' and saying: 'Did you paint that picture for the Vanderdonkts?'

"I assured him of the fact. He asked me if they had seen it, and what was the price. I told him that they had not seen it as yet.

"'Well, then,' said Gambart, 'I'll take it; and let me have a couple of dozen of that kind at progressive prices each half dozen.' It was really as if he had been buying bales of cotton.

"Four years did it take me to carry out Gambart's first commission, and the day arrived when Gambart again paid me a visit.

"'I want you,' he said, 'to paint me another four dozen pictures on the same condition of rising value.'

"I consented, and I did my best not to disappoint him. 'The Vintage' was painted as one of them, and when the dealer saw it, perceiving that it was a far more important canvas than any of its predecessors—a work, too, that had cost me far more time and labor—he at once insisted upon paying for it the figure which was to have been given for the last half dozen."

Shows Molecular Attraction.

An interesting exhibition demonstrating molecular attraction exerted between bodies in contact was given last Monday at the Paris Academie des Sciences by the Swedish engineer, Johansson, who is the inventor of a process by which steel plates are ground and polished to a degree of smoothness hitherto impossible to attain.

The slightest unevenness, even if invisible to the naked eye, suffices to prevent molecular adhesion. Two pieces of steel, shown to be free from electromagnetic influences, were placed one on top of the other with the result that they could not be separated again, even when heavy weights were used in attempts to pull them apart. It was scientifically shown that the space between the two plates did not amount to one 1-100,000 millimeter.

Honx—"I could never love a woman with money." Joax—"You could never successfully love me if you hadn't any."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

No trouble with Sunlight Soap. Just follow the directions on the wrapper and Sunlight does the rest. Costs little—goes far—never injures hands or clothes.

His Rainy Day.

I never was much on a rainy day,
When the light and the lilies are rained away;
I think o' the mortgage comin' due
An' a thousand things that are sad to you!
Right out in meetin', I'm free to say,
I never was much for a rainy day!

I keep a-mopin' around the place,
Watchin' the drops in the rainy race:
The droppin'. shiverin' trees—they seem
Like the skeleton ghosts in a misty dream;
An' I get to shiverin', too, an' say;
"They'll rain the soul o' me clear away!"

Yet, the rainy day—it falls just right;
It makes us know how we'd miss the light,
If it said a long and last goodbye
To the shadowy curtains of the sky,
Still, out in meetin', I'm free to say,
I never was much fer a rainy day!

—Frank L. Stanton.

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.

His Little Kick.

"In this matter of quick thinking," said the baseball umpire, "all the bouquets go to the players; and yet we fellows have to think as quick as they do, if not a little quicker. If a player works his thinker too slow all he gets is an error. If I do it I get a pop bottle."

Autos May Carry Jap Letters.

Baron Goto, Minister of Communications, is investigating the advisability of transporting mail by automobiles in the principal cities of Japan, and also possibly to distant points where railway traffic is not yet opened.

AGENTS WANTED.

ROUTEMAN. REGULAR CUSTOMERS. Salary or commission. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—COMPLETE CONFECTIONery equipment, including store and ice cream parlor, furniture and fixtures, candy, bake shop and kitchen utensils, etc.; good paying business; low rent; long lease; will sell cheap. Write F. E. O., Box 43, St. Thomas.

The Divided Eyes of a Beetle.

Instead of the usual pair of eye-masses characteristic of beetles, these whirligig beetles have each eye divided into two parts, their antenae, or feelers, being interposed between them. Owing to this division of each eye, one part falls below the head and the other above, an arrangement that suggests the perfect adaptability of these insects to the environment on the surface of the water, since they possess eyes for vision downwards into the water and others for use upwards into the air.—From May Strand.

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 DARKEY AND THE CHUCH

An old darky made application for membership in a very fashionable church. The minister, knowing that his congregation would be indignant if the colored man were admitted, and yet not wishing to refuse him point blank, told him to go home and pray about it.

In a few days the darky returned, and when asked by the minister if he had asked the Lord to guide him in the matter, answered: "Yas, sah, an' de good Lord say to me: 'Tain't no use yuh tryin' to get inter dat dere church, 'Rastus. I done been tryin' to git in dere myself fo' de las' twenty yeahs, and I can't get in nohow. 'Tain't no use, 'Rastus.'"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Repelling the Marauder.

They met in a Fleet street chop house.

"Halloa, Algy! Doing much poetry now?"

"Only enough to keep the wolf from the door," answered the very minor poet.

"Great Scott!" cried his friend, "the wolf can't read poetry, can he?"—Tit-Bits.

The knocked-out pugilist is glad to take the count, but, then, so is the heiress who is after a title.

Let Us Help You To Solve The Heating Problem

Our advice—our recommendations—and our estimates of the cost of a complete heating system—are given absolutely free of charge.

Simply send us a rough diagram of your home—giving dimensions of rooms etc.

We will put our experts to work. They will plan the entire heating arrangement—size of furnace, size and location of pipes—and tell you just what it will cost for the completed job. All without cost to you.

We will also send you catalogue of

The "Hecla" Furnace

illustrating and describing the many admirable features of this most popular furnace.

Write us now, so we can devote ample time to drawing up the plans for your heating system.

Clare Bros. & Co. Limited, Preston, Ont. 73

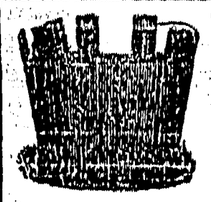
School of Mining

A COLLEGE OF APPLIED SCIENCE, Affiliated to Queen's University,

KINGSTON, ONT.

For Calendar of the School and further information, apply to the Secretary, School of Mining, Kingston, Ontario.

The following Courses are offered:
I—Four Years' Course for Degree of B.Sc.
II—Three Years' Course for Diploma.
a—Mining Engineering.
b—Chemistry and Mineralogy.
c—Mineralogy and Geology.
d—Chemical Engineering.
e—Civil Engineering.
f—Mechanical Engineering.
g—Electrical Engineering.
h—Biology and Public Health.
j—Power Development. 9



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**

Some people contend, says The Boston Cooking School Magazine, that an egg is an egg. So it is. But to ascertain its true value, take a fresh-laid egg, weigh it first, then weigh a cold-storage, or, as we say, a "store egg," and note the result. The difference in weight is an illustration of the difference in food value.

Let us take a fresh egg, and see how many difference practical uses we can put it to, and first of all in a medical way. To the white of an egg, shaken in half a glass of cold water until light and foamy, add the juice of half a lemon, fill the glass with water, sweeten to taste and you have a delightfully refreshing drink known as and called "albumen water."

There is nothing better, though not generally known, than the white of an egg for burns. You simply separate the white and yolk, and put the white on the scald or burn. Should the burn be on the fingers, wrap each one, separately, with white of egg and old linen. The white of egg forms a coating on the burnt skin, it excludes the air, and thus stops the dreadful pain.

The white of one egg, beaten light, then mixed with the juice of half a lemon, without sugar, will relieve a cough and hoarseness.

White of egg is an excellent remedy in extreme cases of bowel trouble, especially dysentary. Beat it fairly light, with or without a little powdered sugar (always using a pinch of salt), and take it in one or two swallows. It tends to lessen inflammation by forming a transient coating to the intestines, so that mother nature may proceed on her way to health again. This is food as well as medicine, and even a child may be given many doses in a day.

When tired, a raw egg is most excellent, particularly when the appetite is poor. Have the egg cold, break the shall and drop gently into a small glass tumbler. When ready to take, prick the yolk with the point of a clean needle, and swallow it quickly. If you use wine, put a teaspoonful in the glass first, then the egg, and take in one mouthful. You may think this impossible at first, but it is easy enough after a few attempts. Always close the mouth as soon as the egg is in it, throw the head back, and it is all over. When putting up jellies, and the tumbler lids are old, cut round pieces of paper, larger than the glasses of course, moisten these thoroughly with unbeaten white of egg, and fit over the top. Tie with string, and, when dry, sponge the paper with a little cold water, and you have an air-tight cover stiff as parchment. It will last for years.

In making a fruit pie, brush the lower crust with unbeaten white of egg, to prevent the juice from making it soft, as is often the case.

To prepare an egg for an invalid, put it in boiling water. Set it on the back of the range for ten minutes, then open into a hot egg-cup, and serve immediately. Another way for those who prefer to drink their food, as is often the case during convalescene, is to beat an egg very light, put it in a pretty cup, and fill the cup with beef tea, mutton broth, or hot milk, seasoning to individual taste. One egg added to a bowl of stewed meat gravy, or drawn butter sauce is a great improvement.

Turquoise a Parisian Fad.

The Parisienne is always as keen to follow fashions in jewelry as in frocks, and just now she has given her undivided affection to the turquoise.

There is a perfect craze for this pretty stone; so strong is it, indeed, that it is bound soon to pass. The turquoise which has thus seized my lady's whim is not the simple turquoise with its soft greenly blue sheen; it is the turquoise matrix, to give it its proper term—the turquoise dotted with colored spots. It is set in rings, which are worn for choice on the first finger. It is the favorite stone for the little buckles which finish the fine lace jabot. Where the pocket can afford it turquoise buttons are the thing, while for bracelets the stone is used in every way a jeweller can devise.—From M. A. P.

For Invalids.

How to Cook Steak.—Get a round steak, cut thick, drop into a hot frying pan, just searing it over; then take a wire potato masher and get out all the juice or blood that you can; season with salt and pepper. Just a little may be given at a time; it is nourishing.

Chicken Broth.—Chicken broth allowed to simmer until there is about a pint, then cooled and taken in jelly form, cold, is quite acceptable and nourishing.

Hot Rice Water.—Try hot rice water, well cooked, for sick stomach or bowel trouble.

Poor Girls Have No Chance.

The custom of extorting dowries has grown into the fabric of the social life, and is a standing disgrace to the Bengali community which has no justification to plead or apology to offer. The practice has now assumed alarming proportions of parents of boys extorting costly dowries as a condition of marrying their sons. The marriage of a daughter among Bengalis has become an expensive affair, and the amount in cash demanded by the father or guardian of the boy, and paid by the father or guardian of the bride, varies with the educational attainments of the bridegroom. The Indian Daily News published a few days ago a piteous appeal from respectable Hindoo parents of dowerless daughters.—Indian Nation.

DREADNOUGHTS.

(N. Y. Sun.)

In saying that Great Britain blundered in advertising the Dreadnought Lord Charles Beresford echoes the German naval specialist Count Ernest von Reventlow. The latter in an article upon the navy of Germany in Cassier's Magazine for November, 1908, observed:

"England made her great naval-political mistake in building the Nelsons and Dreadnoughts; it was, indeed, a political, and not a business error. Probably Germany would not have gone over to the present principle of the individual value of ships if England had not put the Dreadnought on the stocks. To us, the 'Chauvinists and Agitators,' the Dreadnought was extremely welcome, like the Lord Nelson before her; for in order to support our demands for larger ships we had to place before the nation a comparison of our ships with those of foreign navies. If England had not built those types, possibly in the course of time the German ships would have increased a thousand tons, but would still have been less than the British displacements."

The Dreadnought, with her superior speed and her tremendous battery power, rendered every German battleship obsolete. There was nothing for Germany to do, if she desired to become a great naval power, but to spend the major part of her naval appropriation upon the construction of Dreadnoughts—a fleet of them, if the necessity or the opportunity came, might destroy the British first line of defence, and the second line of obsolete types would then be at the mercy of the Germans. But Lord Charles Beresford when he says that "we have told other nations, particularly a neighboring nation, that that ship [the Dreadnought] could sink the whole of her fleet," seems to have forgotten that it was Count von Revenelow himself who declared that the Dreadnought was powerful enough to smash the German line of battle. It was that specialist who gave the greatest publicity to the superiority of the new type of warship.

As to what the British admiral terms advertising, it is not to be gainsaid that the German, the French, the American and the Japanese navy departments understood thoroughly the great advance made by the Dreadnought before she was commissioned, and began to make their plans to improve upon her without delay. At the same time it must be admitted that the exultation of the British popular journals over the new ship was very helpful to expansionists all over the world.

ST. JOHN OF KANSAS BLED.

Former Governor of Kansas Falls an Easy Prey to a Sharper.

John P. St. John, former Governor of Kansas, won the brand of the "easy mark" yesterday when he "fell" for the game of confidence man on the Rock Island train between Wichita and Topeka. As a result he is $40 poorer in real perfectly good money, and much richer in actual experience.

Mr. St. John was seated in the chair car watching the landscape when a much perturbed and hatless man entered.

The hatless man dropped into a seat beside the Governor.

"I was told," he said, "that I could buy a money order on the train. Now I find that I cannot. I don't know what I am going to do. I must send this money to my sister, and I have only a big bunch of small bills. It won't do to put them in an envelope."

Gov. St. John rose to the bait just as if he had never braved the dangers of such great cities as Topeka or Wichita.

"I can let you have two twenties," he said.

The offer was accepted. Mr. St. John produced the two twenties and the stranger handed over a roll in return. Seeing that he was dealing with a stranger Mr. St. John carefully counted the contents of the roll. He found that it contained seven $1 bills and one $5 bill.

"You have made a mistake," he said. "There is not enough money here."

The stranger, who in the meantime had placed the two twenties in an envelope and sealed it, was all apologies.

"That's a joke on my wife," he explained. "She gave me that roll and told me that there was $40 in it. Here, you just hold this envelope while I go back and get the rest of the money."

The Governor put the envelope in his pocket and resumed his study of the landscape. Finally he bethought him that the stranger had never come back. Then Mr. St. John opened the envelope. It contained only two pieces of tissue paper.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

David and Goliath.

There is the story of David and Goliath as it is said to have been recently told by the Rev. Billy Sunday, with appropriate gestures, to a rapt congregation of eight thousand:

"And so David's pa comes up to him where he was working in the field and says: 'Dave, better go up to the house. Your ma's anxious about the other boys fighting in the army, hasn't heard from them by 'phone or anything.' So Dave hops on a trolley and hikes to the front, and stays there with his brothers overnight.

"In the morning old Goliath comes out in front of the Philistines and dares the Israelite to fight him.

"'Who's that big stiff making all the big talk out there?' asks Dave.

"'Why, that's the head cheese, the big noise,' says his brothers.

"'Why don't some one soak him one?' asks Dave.

"'We've all got cold feet,' says the Israelites.

"'You fellows make me tired,' says Dave, and he pikes out to the brook, gets four pebbles in his shepherd's sack, slams on at Goliath and soaks him in the coco between the lamps. Goliath goes to the mat, takes the count, and Dave pokes him in the slats, chops off his block, and the whole Philistine gang skidooed."—Harper's Weekly.

As He Understood It.

"Billy," said the information editor, "I wish you would go over to the public library and get a copy of 'Noctes Ambrosianae.' Tell them it's for me."

"Yes, sir," said the office boy.

Five minutes later he was at the public library.

"What do you want, little boy?" asked one of the attendants.

"I want a copy of 'Knock Kneed Ambrozy Annie,'" said Billy. "It's for Mr. Askmee."

The Only Kind Left.

The guest glanced up and down the bill of fare without enthusiasm.

"Oh, well," he decided, finally, "you may bring me a dozen friend oysters."

The colored waiter became all apologies.

"Ah's very sorry, sah, but we's out ob all shellfish 'ceptin' algs."—Everybody's Magazine.

Forebodings.

The stork was despondent.

"If I've got to spend all my time," she said, "in looking after the babies of the human race, I shall have to neglect my own little bipeds, and the stork family will become extinct."

Still, she extracted some consolation from the fact that in the exclusive residence districts and in the first class apartment houses she had almost nothing to do.

MRS. TAFT, WEARING HER NEWEST HAT.

Mrs. Taft has decided views on fashions. The extravagance in hats met with his disapproval long ago.

As a consequence Washington society women wear neither the peach-basket nor the beehive hat.

This recent photograph of Mrs. Taft shows an extremely smart but very simple hat for outdoor daytime wear. It is a large flat shape of rough straw-colored braid trimmed with a folded band of wide tan-colored taffeta silk ribbon, ending in a broad-spreading bow on the left side, which is in itself an innovation, as custom places the bow on the right.

The brim facing is of black satin and provides a very becoming frame for Mrs. Taft's sweet face.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS.

LIFE'S BRIGHT AND DARK SIDES SHOWN IN THE BOWERY BREAD LINE.

(N. Y. Herald.)

From far and near, from the slums and from Harlem, from the Bronx and from Brooklyn, a great throng of men assemble every morning at one o'clock at the Bowery Mission. This is the famous bread line. Gathered together in the motley array are men of many races and several colors—veterans and recruits of New York's great army of the unemployed, which drills nightly at the Mission. Among the "liners" recently there was a reporter for the Herald, dressed to fit the part of half-starved raw recruit from the west.

Like living exponents of all the sentiments that move the world—save one, and the greatest, happiness—these men stand there night after night giving vent to their feelings and confiding in each other. To an outsider these tattered derelicts of the streets display only one side of their characters—the forlorn one. To a fellow "liner" many angles are shown. With pathos predominating, discontent, despair, deception and even humor are curiously blended. The men who "work" both bread lines and sometimes complete four and five rounds in the second are perhaps the most conspicuous, but not the most numerous to one who mixes in as of their own kind. Through nothing but laziness these men use this means to an end that spells subsistence without work.

"REPEATER'S" POOR START.

Next to one of these the reporter first fell into line. The man had only hurriedly fled from some "dive" in Chinatown, where he spent his leisure moments—practically all his time. He explained in his own picturesque vernacular how there was a call for the "bread liners" in his own particular habitat at half-past twelve o'clock every morning. He expressed his regret that the call had been late on that particular morning, as a result of which he was toward the after end of the line. He embroidered his piquo with all the trimmings of the profanity of the undergroove. His one solace was that three laps seemed to be within the range of possibility, while his record of five rounds in one night looked to be far out of reach on that occasion considering his poor start.

The man in front was questioned about jobs. In kind he was the mate of the Chinatown habitue. Being easily drawn into conversation, he explained that work and existence in New York were far from being essentially side partners. He related, as he thought to a "green one," that if one were familiar with the ropes one need never worry about being hungry in Manhattan.

"Kid," he rambled on, "this is the softest town there is, and I'm a hey guy on the hobo circuit. Take it from me—dig for Manhattan in the winter. If ye got a nickel in yer pocket just sleep in any booze joint along the Bowery.

HOW TO GET JOBS.

In spite of this wizard of the easy life's antipathy for work, the testimony of other more willing men was that it was impossible to secure a job in New York. At that time the only possible employment for these poor, cold, half clad and quarter fed men was shovelling snow. The "liners" almost to a man shied at these positions.

The reporter at this point, as he had reached the mission door, dropped out to look for an imaginary partner further down the line, and his erstwhile companions jeered at his foolhardiness in giving up his place. The next man encountered was a pathetic figure, old and ragged and deeply in earnest, with a level look from out his steel blue eyes. He was one of those who make the line worth while in spite of all the parasites who "work" the charity.

"Boy," he said, in a shaky voice, "I've carried the stick (walked the streets) for two months and can't find a job. I haven't been in bed for fifteen nights and only sleep in the arches of the bridges and in doorways when there isn't a cop around to tell me to move on. I tried to shovel snow for one day, but when I finished cold and hungry and tired they only told me to come around next week for my pay and took my name and address. I hadn't the strength to work to-day, but I'm goin' back again to-morrow," and the old fellow set a square bristled jaw with a snap that showed a fragment was left of a beaten down fighting spirit.

"The reporter's next side companion was munching still when he fell in behind. He was a young fellow with an undershot chin and a droopy mouth. He was congratulating himself on his first position of vantage, which gave him such a start in the second division. In a minute he had finished his first instalment of supper, and with great deliberation and curious pomp lit a cigarette.

Taking it as a whole, there was a likable side to this fellow. He freely gave the newcomer the benefit of his long experience to help him along, and, becoming reminiscent, he told a rather pathetic tale.

"Once," he began, "I looked for work earnestly. I hated to stand here. I walked the streets, but what was the use? Yer can't get a job here now except shovellin' snow, and I wouldn't work at that."

Again the disguised newspaper man dropped out and joined the end of the procession. His neighbor this trip was a poor soul on the down slide of life who vindicated the establishment of a bread line. A question was put to him about charitable institutions and the free lodging houses in New York. He was conversant with the topic and fluent in his talk. His opinion ran something like this:

"Charities ain't much good, boy. I was on Ward's Island in the old men's home one't. They gave us nothing to eat but slop soup on week days and bean soup on Sundays. Well, there was very few beans in the soup, is all I got to say."

NO CHANCE OF WORK.

In conclusion this old veteran—for he bore the burden of years—said with grave dignity and a humanitarian spirit, indicative of a willingness to help his fellow:

"Boy, if I were you I'd get out of this town. There's no work. I've tried every way. And even if you have to sleep on the streets keep outen the municipal lodging house, 'or they treat yer like a dog there and won't let yer out till ten or 'leven o'clock in the mornin', so yer can't look for a job."

From the different men conflicting opinions were gathered. The majority in this great twisting snake which nightly seems to wrap itself around the vitals of the city appeared to want to work and to really be hungry, and yet not a few—in fact, far too many—use it as a means of easy subsistence. There was one young fellow who spoke seven languages and for two months he had searched for work in vain. Two sides were always in evidence to the bread line.

James Paradise was the next "liner" interviewed. He was a versatile gentleman, having been a cow puncher on the O C X X ranch in Texas, a performer in Young Buffalo Bill's shows, an elevator boy and a dishwasher. Yet with this wealth of experience as a foundation Jim and his accomplishments could not seem to fit into the cramped dimensions of any job New York had to offer. He related in his own way a strange experience in his quest for any sort of work—a sort of Wild West clipping inoculated in a Brooklyn vacant lot.

"The other day I was strollin' along near the edge of Brooklyn," he began. "I sees a loose cow. I says to a feller chasin' her, 'Get me a rope and fer a dollar I'll snare her for you right pert.' He said he'd give up fifty cents. So I hurry up and ropes the Jersey. I takes a half turn around a telegraph pole. Down goes that cow on the asphalt and breaks her fool leg. Do I get my fifty? No, sir. The feller calls for a cop. If one had been handy before I could make a getaway I'd have been pinched."

After the men had been fed, services were held in the mission. About 1,500 were crowded into the limited space. The exercises were opened by the singing of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee." As the singing began, there were cries from the rank and file:

"Douse de sky piece," and every hat in the room came off, as those broken down, weary men stood bareheaded in the Bowery Mission at 2 o'clock in the morning.

When the meeting was over these men slipped like shadows out again onto the cheerless Bowery in the early morning. As they had come to this nightly rendezvous, they left it, some hurrying, some limping, and some of the sick ones, staggering. In droves from all directions these men hurry nightly as fast as physical inabilities will permit to the bread line—many for their only meal of the day. It is a sad sight to see them coming, but then there is a purpose in their actions. It is a pathetic sight to see them trudging aimlessly away into the city of plenty—in most cases homeless and bedless.

Be Not Discouraged.

Many Christians are depressed and disquieted because they are not, as they fear, growing in grace. The following considerations should give them comfort:

To see and lament your decrease in grace indicates not only the life of grace, but its growth. As it is a sign a man is recovering and getting strength when he feels his weakness, so it is a step forward in grace to see our imperfections. The more the Spirit shines in the heart, the more evil it discovers. A Christian thinks it worse with him than it was; whereas, his grace may not have declined, but only his light have become greater.

If a Christian does not increase in one grace, he may in another; if not in knowledge, he may in humility. If a tree does not grow so much in the branches it may in the root; and to grow downwards in the root is a good growth.

A Christian may grow less in affection when he grows more in judgment. As the musician, when he is old, though his fingers are stiff, plays on the instrument with more art and judgment than in his youth, so a Christian may not have so much affection in duty as at the time of his conversion; but he is more solid in religion, and more settled in his judgment than he was before.

A Christian may think he does not increase in gifts; whereas, there may be a decay of natural powers, the memory and other faculties, when there is not a decay of grace. Powers may be impaired when grace is improved.

A Christian may increase in grace, yet not be sensible of it. The seed may grow in the earth when we do not perceive it to spring up, and grace may grow, during our spiritual gloom, and not be perceived.

Christians, therefore, should not yield to despondency because they are not conscious of making advance in the divine life. The sun is reaching his meridian, even when clouds intercept his beams, and it is the assurance of a faithful God, that the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Hello, Glasgow.

(Buffalo News.)

Six years ago Glasgow and five other towns in Great Britain went into the telephone business and each of them has made a dismal failure in that department of municipal ownership, Glasgow closing out the scheme last year.

Glasgow authorities insisted on installing an obsolete system, the Law battery, and in running the plant according to the notions of the coterie of pretended experts who were permitted to have it in charge. The business was conducted for five years under one kind of management after another, but of the public ownership sort, until the city could stand it no longer and the end came with a loss of over $200,000.

Swansea is the last to sell out of the important cities that went into the telephone business under the act of 1899. It is selling out and retires from the experiment at such a loss as to have ended debate on the subject.

Courtenay Crocker relates in International the experience of fifty British cities in public ownership ventures and shows that the rate of growth of those cities has been retarded in close ratio with the extent of a city's investment in business enterprises.

Not That Kind.

Apropos of examination time Professor Carl C. Petersen, of Dubuque, related at a recent dinner some examination stories.

"Once, in a Bible lesson," he said, "I repeated the text:

"'Arise and take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt.'

"And then I showed the children a large picture that illustrated the text in bright colors.

"The children studied this picture eagerly. Then they all frowned; all looked rather disappointed. Finally, a little girl said:

"Teacher, where is the flea?"

Anoyed.

"Mrs. Brown is terribly worried. Her husband came home sick the other day."

"Is she afraid he is going to die?"

"No, it isn't that. You see, she's afraid he won't get well before Friday, when she's due to entertain the afternoon card club."

Polly—"How did Mr. Softleigh get brain fever?" Dolly—"It was the result of a severe blow on the head. I believe an idea suddenly struck him."

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With a Local Flavor

R. L. Phelps, representing the Empress Manufacturing Co., of Vancouver, was a visitor here Monday.

Great credit is due to the proprietor of the "Owl" Barber Shop for the handsome display of flowers and plants on exhibition in his front window.

Mr. H. Hume, representing the "World," of Vancouver, was in town yesterday. As a result Creston will secure a half-page ad. in the special edition shortly to be published for the A.-Y.-P Exhibition.

Messrs. J. Tier and T. Trenery, of Three Forks, Slocan, were visitors to town Saturday.

Jim Moore is crippled with rheumatism. He left for Nelson on Sunday to be treated at the hospital.

The Misses Green have returned to Calgary after visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. O'B. Fitzgerald.

Miss Grace Quaife left Wednesday for Sirdar to spend a holiday with her father.

There were several Port Hill visitors at the dance on Tuesday.

R. H. Ley, of the Alice mine, has returned from Nelson.

Mesdames Darbyshire, Henderson and E. C. Wilson will leave for Spokane in a few days on a pleasure trip.

Everybody invited to come and bring a friend to the Lawn Party on Thursday evening next at 8 o'clock on Mrs. R. S. Bevan's beautiful lawn.

Mrs. C. O. Rodgers and son Floyd left Wednesday for Spokane, where they will attend the wedding at All Saints church of Miss Grace Paulson, daughter of P. A. Paulson the well-known Kootenay lumberman.

Sam Trombley left for Spokane Monday.

There will be a match between teams of the Gun Club representing Creston and Erickson Saturday, 7th inst.

The Y.C.L. camp, near Creston, is now through with last winter's cut, and the engine and railroad will be overhauled and repaired in readiness for the next big cut, which begins about the 20th inst. There are 46 men now employed at the camp.

Harry Wright, government agent, arrived in town Saturday and looked over the new schoolhouse, which is now in the hands of the contractors.

F. W. Godfrey came in from the coast on Friday last.

Rev. Fr. Buck left for Mount Angel, Ore., on Monday, after conducting services at the Catholic church several days.

Renew your subs to the Review NOW

An alarm of fire was turned in on Wednesday, the first report being that Rodgers' mill was burning. When this alarm proved false it was reported that Laurie's mill at Alice Siding was in flames. It developed that a bush fire near the schoolhouse at Alice Siding was the cause of the alarm, and this was quite under control half an hour after the first alarm.

A dance was given in the Opera House on Tuesday by the "Old Sports," which was fairly well attended considering the time of the year.

YES!

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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 Rly., 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 10—40

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 northwest 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.

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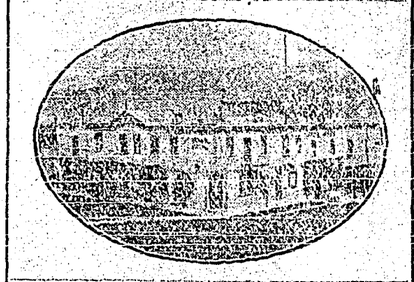

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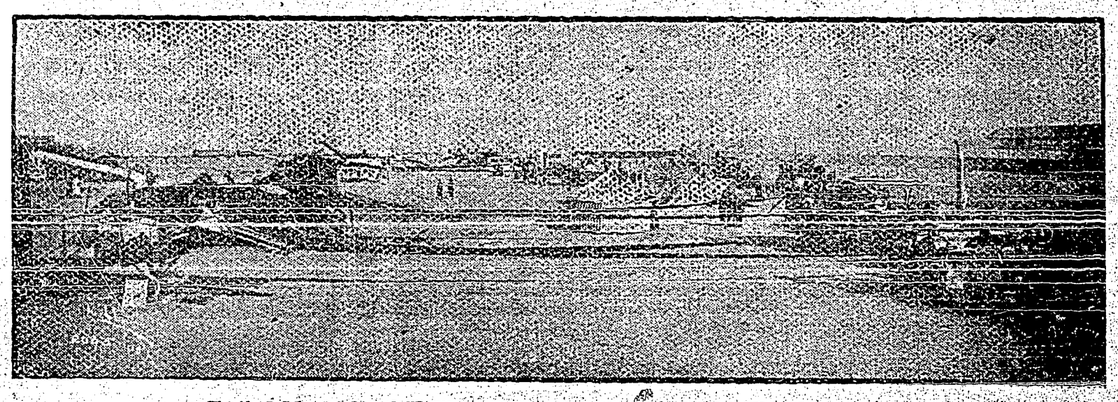
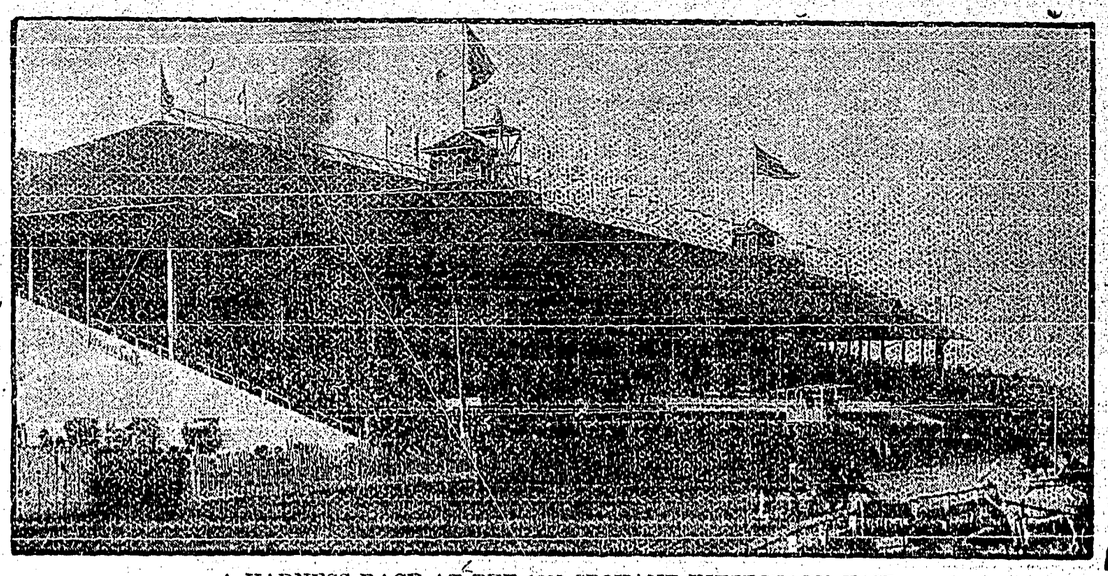


FARM MACHINERY EXHIBIT, 1908, SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR



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