All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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ATTENTION!

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

Road to Bayonne Camp.

A movement is on foot to build a good wagon road from Creston to the Bayonne mines, so that that mining camp can have an overland outlet from the mines and a more direct supply point than at present. It has been learned that a wagon road can be built at small cost from Creston to Corn Creek, a distance of five miles; then on to Summit Creek, a distance of three miles further, and then by following the Dewdney trail the camp can easily be reached. Only a moderate amount of grading need be done all along the road. The completion of this road will mean much for the Bayonne camp as well as the town of Creston. It is claimed that the residents of the Bayonne camp will likely help to some extent in the building of this road, and a movement is now on foot to lay the matter before the proper government authorities at once, so that the road can be completed before the cold weather sets in.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Rodgers, who have been visiting the Spokane Fair and the Seattle Exposition, returned to town on Tuesday.

Interviewed by our representive, Mr. Rodgers gave us the following information as to the Spokane Fair:

"In my opinion the fair was not so successful, either from the point of view of the vsiiting public or as regards the grower in respect of the quality and quantity of the exhibits, as compared with previous fairs which I have visited.

"One reason was that the recent state laws, regulating bookmaking and betting seriously reduced the number of the entries in the horse races, and this tended to keep away a large number of the public, who are interested in horse racing. The races were a long way below the usual standard, there being very small fields, only about one-third as many starters as was the case before these regulations were introduced.

"One reason for the falling off in the fruit and vegetable exhibits may have been that many of the exhibits had been diverted to the Washington state buildings at the A.-Y-P. Exposition.

"From observations at the Spokane Fair I am convinced that in Creston we can produce samples of orchard and garden produce, superior to many of the prize winning exhibits at the fair.

"The Spokane National Apple Show is to be held on November 20th, and I hope that all our fruit growers will bear this in mind and prepare in good time so that Creston may be adequately represented at this important exhibition.

"As to the Seattle Exposition, I was very favorably impressed with the Canadian building. It is in charge of very able and courteous officials, who do everything in their power to spread abroad the good news of the resources and progress of the great dominion.

"The Canadian building is a thing of which the government and the people of Canada may well be proud.

"Seattle is full of visitors, but the authorities are emphatic in their statements that the original date set for the closing of the Exposition, namely the 15th of October, will be adhered to."

Samples of Creston Fruit to Be Sent to England

In response to an official communication from the Minister of Agriculture, to W. S. Watson, secretary of the Creston Fruit and Produce Association, that organization will hold a meeting on Saturday evening to make arrangements to ship some twenty boxes of fruit, grown at Creston, to the old country, to be used for advertising purposes. It is expected there will be a large gathering of fruit growers on this occasion. The fruit must be ready for shipment by October 12th.

Thos. Dunn, of Vancouver, was registered at the Munro Hotel Wednesday.

Erickson beat Creston

(From our Correspondent)

An interesting display of ball was given on the celebration grounds on Sunday last, when those irreconcilable opponents, Creston and Erickson, met to settle the question of superiority.

The Creston line-up consisted of J. Cameron, Bayle, Patterson, Ryckman, McPeak, with F. Malone as pitcher, and C. Huscroft, catcher.

The game commenced at 3.30 p.m., having taken a considerable time to wind the teams up, owing to the absence of winder-up-in-chief Mead, he having lost his key while celebrating at Nelson Fair

It would be impossible to detail all the brilliant plays which were pullep off by both sides, but it is enough, that after a glorious struggle, the Erickson team won the victory by three to one.

Pitcher Malone was suffering from a wooden arm and his deliveries were therefore a little stiff. McPeak frequently fell asleep at second base. He seemed to be more or less in a trance and when called to order by the umpire for neglect of duty, he was overheard to remark "Mine's a beer." In consequence of his conduct at this game he will lose his job as second base man, and with it his salary of $1,000 per game, which he has been receiving during the past season. The excellent base running of D. Johnson was a feature of the game; but it should be explained that he had previously greased his boots with butter. He also distinguished himself by his catching ability. Young Corbett, the terrible, put the second batsman out with a low one, but the umpire declared this a foul and at the beat of the gong the game went on.

J. Long was suffering from sore feet (not cold ones as was at first believed to be the case) and was unable to play. It was rumored that all his money was on Erickson, but we cannot confirm this.

The Creston team are a nice bunch when they let an outfit of pine cats from Erickson rub it is like this.

We have it on good authority, however, that the temporary demoralization of our home team will soon be a thing of the past, as the $30, won at the celebration will soon be all spent. We all know it is hard for the boys to get down to work when they have cash in their jeans, but when they have got out of the millionaire class they will get down to business, and the next time Erickson play them they will be hard up against a hard-up bunch. Then the feathers will fly, especially if there is another thirty dollars on the game.

The meeting of the Creston Fruit and Produce Association will be held in the office of C. O. Rodgers, on Saturday evening.

Earl and Lady Grey passed through Creston on Wednesday on their way east. Their private cars were attached to the regular eastbound passenger train.

WANTED.—A girl for light house work and to act as companion. Suitable wages will be paid. Apply to Mrs. Godfrey at her residence on Victoria avenue.

Boosting Creston's Products

GRAND DISPLAY OF FRUIT AND VEGETABLES TO BE SHOWN AT CALGARY

Creston has many enterprising citizens, among whom is Mr. R. Lamont, formerly of the Bank of Montreal staff at Rossland, and well known throughout the Kootenays. Mr. Lamont has individually and at considerable cost, this week shipped a large and most elaborate fruit and vegetable exhibit to Calgary to place the same on display in that city and show the people of the middle provinces what the Creston district can produce. The fruit exhibits sent by Mr. Lamont consisted of six boxes of apples, being one box of Wealthys, one of Beatenheimers, and one box of Alexandras, as well as three other boxes of other varieties of table apples, also four cases of assorted plums, as large as ordinary pears. There was also one case of Bartlette pears and one case of Flemish Beauty pears, besides some boxes of assorted crab apples.

The vegetable display was represented by a quantity of onions, averaging over two pounds in weight each, and also a case of tomatoes grown in the open air and picked off the vines just prior to shipment.

Mr. Lamont individually owns over two hundred acres near Creston and is interested in eighteen hundred acres more. He has had a long experience in the Kootenays and has unbounded faith in the Creston district. His sole object in sending such a magnificent fruit and vegetable display to Calgary is simply to prove to the people of Alberta that the Creston district can and does produce fruit and vegetables, second to none in British Columbia.

This fruit and vegetable exhibit will be placed on display in Calgary on its arrival there the end of this week.

A Popular Appointment

Provincial constable E. Jonson, of Nelson, has been appointed provincial constable at Creston and will shortly be appointed deputy mining recorder, both of these offices being made vacant by the recent death of the late Jos. Wilson. Mr. Jensen has had a long experience as a police officer and a soldier, having held the position of sergeant in the Royal Horse Artillery for seven years. He has also had several years experience as a police officer in the old countries, and has been on the provincial police force for the last two years. He is regarded as a good officer, and his appointment meets with general approval here.

Two valuable dogs belonging to R. M. Reid, and another valuable dog belonging to A. Mirabelli, were poisoned last night by some person or persons unknown. The Provincial police are working on the case and it is expected that more light will be thrown on the subject shortly.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy Praises Creston

PRESIDENT OF C. P. R. STOPS AT CRESTON ON HIS WAY TO CRANBROOK

It has been truly said that when the history of the industrial and material progress of the American continent comes to be written it will be found that it will be merely the life story of a certain number of prominent men, whose lives, inseparably bound up with the great industries they controlled or created, will thus become the milestones in the history of the progress of industry.

The heads of the great transportation services, which serve as the arteries through which flows the life blood of commerce will be prominent among these captains of industry, and among them the name of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy will have a foremost place. However much persons may be swayed by socialistic ideas, the progress of great individualities will always be a source of study and emulation, and thus the pronouncements of such a leading man as the principal of this interview, occupying as he does the highest executive position of the greatest corporation of the greatest dominion of the British Empire, are of the greatest interest to us all. The fact of his occupying such a commanding position, especially when it is considered that this position was reached by the sheer force of ability, without aid of birth or influence, adds additional force and weight to the remarks of such a man.

On hearing that Sir Thomas was to pass through Creston on a tour of inspection, the Board of Trade, with commendable business foresight, held a meeting, and it was decided to present him with a box of Creston apples, as some proof of the products of the district in which his company are so heavily interested. The presentation was kindly made by Mr. Chudleigh at Kootenay Landing, on behalf of the Board of Trade.

In anticipation that the special train might stop at Creston several members of the Board of Trade, together with our representative, were on the platform when the special was due through, and just when it seemed we were to be disappointed, the train whistled, slowed down and then came to a stop at the platform.

From the steps of a sumptuonly appointed private car came a party of three or four gentlemen and advanced rapidly towards us. Mr. Mallandaine very kindly introduced the members to Mr. W. Whyte, second vice-president of the C. P. R., who in turn gave the party a general introduction to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, and in a moment all, headed by Fred. Little, had shaken hands with a medium height, young looking gentleman with a slight Imperial and the keen intellectual face of the business man.

After the introduction, Sir Thomas said: "Yes, I have the apples, but I have not yet had time to sample them for myself. If, however, they are as good eating as their looks would lead one to believe, then I am sure I shall be more than satisfied. I know your fruit here is almost unequalled." "Yes," chimed in Mr. Whyte, "I think your fruit is better than any we have seen at Nelson and other places." "Ah!" said Sir Thomas, with a smile, "you did not say that when you were in Nelson." Mr. Whyte admitted the impeachment amid a general laugh, and Sir Thomas, after casting a keen glance around, which took in one moment the town, the flats in the distance, and the little station with the water tank, where already the engineer was throwing off the pipe after replenishing his engine, said: "Well, gentlemen, I am glad I was able to stop here for a few moments and thank you for your kind gift. I would liked to have spent a longer time here, but am unable to do so on this occasion. I am going now."

In another instant the signal was given, and the train pulled out, Sir Thomas leaning over his observation car, shaking his hand in a friendly manner to the little group on the platform, Fred. Little keeping pace for a moment whilst he was handing up a copy of the Review. Then the train steamed out of the station.

Sport on Thanksgiving Day

Somewhat extensive arrangements are now being made for a Thanksgiving Day Shoot by the Creston-Erickson rifle club. There will be an all-day prize meeting at the rifle range on that day, Monday, October 25th. It is proposed to have refreshments served on the range at a moderate charge of 25 cts., the proceeds of which will be devoted to the prize fund. A special feature of the days program will be the ladies' prize, subscribed by the ladies of Creston and Erickson. A small entrance fee will be paid by each lady, who shall be represented by a member taking part in the competition.

A meeting is being called for Tuesday evening next at 8 o'clock to finally arrange the program. This being the first prize meeting of the Creston-Erickson rifle club, it is hoped that every member will subscribe and endeavor to make the day a success. This important meeting will be held on Tuesday evening at the office of Chas. Moore, at 8 o'clock.

Several important land deals for fruit lands in the Creston district were made this week.

Mrs. Geo. Mead, accompanied by Mrs. Fred. Malone and family, arrived home on Saturday from Toronto. Mrs. Malone came to join her husband who has just erected a neat residence on Gurd avenue.

J. D. Fink, mayor of Cranbrook, was a visitor to Creston this week.

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ARE MADE FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK
AND FOR EVERY WEEK.

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The Art of Preserving Fruit

BY AN EXPERT

MAKING JELLY, BLACKBERRY JAM AND JELLY PIE.

By Alice Gitchell Kirk.

In preserving, canning or jelly making, iron or tin utensils should never be used. The fruit acids attack these metals and gives both bad color and taste to the fruit.

The kettle should be broad rather than deep, and this may be porcelain lined, enameled or aluminum. As in any other work, the proper tools or utensils are necessary for the best results in canning, preserving and jelly making, such as preserving kettle, steam cooker or large kettle, skimmer, colander, wire sieve, wooden spoon, measuring cup, sauce pan, scales for large fruits if possible, wooden masher, cheesecloth jelly bag and plenty of clean cloth or towels. The regular kitchen pans hold the fruit and sugar.

When the fruit is purchased, keep it where it will keep cool and free from dust or flies until ready to use. System will do much to lighten the work. Have the kitchen swept and dusted thoroughly with a damp cloth, to keep down all dust, and thus have less danger in keeping fruit.

Have kettle ready for sterilizing the jars as directed in the previous article, and all necessary utensils and sugar at hand. Then with a moderate amount of fruit to put up at one time the work should be a pleasure. To each quart of large fruit about one pint of syrup is necessary for canning. Two-thirds of a pint of syrup for a quart of the small fruits. One pint of sugar and the same of water, put over the fire, stir until the sugar is dissolved, bring slowly to the boiling point and boil five minutes or longer if desired richer. This makes a good sirup for all canned acid fruits.

A light syrup may be made from one pint of sugar and two pints of

Mrs. Alice Gitchell Kirk.

water boiled 10 minutes for canning blueberries, and proceed precisely the same as for canning raspberries, cherries and currants, given in preceeding article.

Black Raspberry Jam.

Measure the fruit and sugar and allow a pint of sugar to each quart of berries. Rinse the preserving kettle with cold water, so as to have a little moisture on the sides and bottom. Put in the berries and mash them well. Cover the kettle and bring slowly to the boiling point, stirring a little. Press through a sieve. Return the pulp and juice to the kettle, bring to the boiling point and add the sugar. Boil rapidly 20 minutes, or until it jellies, when tried in a saucer. Pour into sterilized glasses, set in the sun until cool and cover with melted paraffine as for jelly.

Cherry Pie.

Make a plain paste of one-fourth cup of lard and butter, two cups of pastry flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half cup of very cold water. Roll and cover a perforated pie tin with half of this pastry. Two cups of cherries, one tablespoonful of flour, one-half (or more) of sugar, one egg and one tablespoonful butter. Mix flour and sugar well together. Mix the egg well in this and then the cherries. Pour into the bottom crust. Dot with bits of the butter, and put on top crust and bake in a moderately quick oven about 35 minutes.

How the Japanese Safeguard Against Earthquakes.

A remarkable fact in Japan is that pagodas built hundreds of years ago embody the principle of the modern seismograph, which is to minimize the effect of earthquake motion by the combination of an inverted pendulum with an ordinary pendulum; or, in other words, by the union of a stable and an unstable structure to produce a neutral stability which renders the whole building least sensible to earthquake shock.

In the hollow well of every five-storeyed pagoda a heavy mass of timber is suspended freely, like an exaggerated tongue, from the top right to the ground, but not in contact with it, and at the shock of an earthquake this large pendulum slowly swings, the structure sways, and then settles back safely upon its base.

This is also the principle followed in the construction of all bell-towers throughout Japan, where the bell acts as pendulum, and the roof, supported by posts, forms an inverted pendulum, as in the seismograph.

When an earthquake occurs, a pagoda or a bell-tower may be rotated or displaced, but it cannot be overturned as a whole. In Simla the motion of the ground on April 4th, 1905, was about two inches, and it would require a motion of several feet to overturn a big body.—Lady Lawson in the August Wide World Magazine.

EASY TO ANSWER.

(Exchange.)

"Say," queried the city chap, "can you tell me how to make a slow horse fast?"

"Sure I kin," replied the old farmer. "Don't feed him."

And it was nearly six hours before the innocent c. c. saw the joke.

HELPING MOTHER PUT UP THE JAM

WITNESS OATHS.

How Witnesses Are Sworn In In Many Countries.

There are as many forms of administration of the oath in a court of law as there are religions.

The twenty-sixth annual report (Ontario) contains a very interesting contribution of Mr. Jas. W. Mallon, inspector of legal offices, Osgood Hall, respecting the oaths to be administered in courts of law to persons of various faiths.

ALLOWED HIS CHOICE.

The common law requires the administration of that particular form of oath which the person himself declares to be binding on his conscience, while he is always allowed to adopt the ceremonies of his own religion. It must, however, be according to some religious ceremony or other. Here is what 2 Edw. VII., c. 12, sec. 29 (1902), says:—

If any person to whom an oath is administered desires to swear with uplifted hand, in the form and manner in which an oath is usually administered in Scotland, he shall be permitted so to do, and the oath shall be administered to him in such form and manner without further question.

A Christian is sworn on the gospels or the whole of the New Testament.

JEW'S HEAD COVERED.

A Jew is sworn upon the Pentateuch, with his head covered, though some swear with the head uncovered. The form of oath is the same as to a Christian, except that the conclusion is: "So help you Jehovah."

There is much ceremony when a Mohammedan is sworn. The witness first places his right hand flat upon the Koran, put his left hand to his forehead, then brings the top of his forhead down to the book, touching it with his head. He then looks for some time stendfastly upon the book. Asked what effect that ceremony has produced, he answers, solemnly, that he is bound by it to speak the truth.

OBJECT OF OATH.

Mohammedans object to taking an oath. In India they are, with Hindus, permitted to affirm. English authorities suggest the proper way is to take their affirmations. Vide R. S.O. (1875), c. 73, sec. 13.

To Occidental people the form of oath of the Chinese, when about to give evidence, presents many interesting features. A Chinese should first be asked if he is a follower of Confucious or of Buddha. If the former, then the oath is as follows:—

BREAKS CHINA SAUCER.

On entering the box he immediately kneels down, and a china saucer having been placed on his head, he breaks it into fragments. The officer then says: "You shall tell the truth, the whole truth (the saucer is cracked), and if you do not tell the truth your soul will be cracked like the saucer."

A BUDDHIST.

If he be a follower of Buddha then the ceremony is as follows: (The witness repeating after the officer) "I declare as in the presence of Buddha, that I am unprejudiced, and if what I shall speak shall prove false or if by coloring truth others shall be led astray, then may the three Holy Existences, Buddha, Dhamma and Pro Sangha, in whose sight I now stand, together with the devotees of the twenty-two firmaments, punish me and also my migrating soul."

THE PARSEE.

A Parsee upon being handed a copy of the Zendavesta, places his hand on it and repeats after the officer the following oath:

"I swear that the evidence I shall give shall be the truth, by God, God Omnipotent, God Omnipotent, the God Almighty."

Since a copy of the Zendavesta may not be procurable he may be sworn by any other form of oath that he declares is binding on his conscience.

A SPECIAL FORM

Then there is a special form of oath where the Crown or Attorney-General are concerned as parties in civil matters. It follows: "The evidence you shall give to the court (and jury) between our Sovereign Lord and King (or between His Majesty's Attorney-General) and 'A. B.' shall," etc.

Here is the interpreters' oath: "You shall well and truly interpret any explanation made to the court (and jury), and the witness of all such matters and things as shall be required of you to the best of your skill and understanding —So help me God."

THE SCOTCH OATH.

In view of the fact that many of the better class of witnesses refuse to kiss the court Bible, mainly for hygienic reasons, and that the courts are now favoring the adoption of the Scotch form of oath, it is of interest to know of what it consists.

The Scottish method is at once far more solemn and impressive than the ordinary form of oath. The witness with uplifted right hand repeats after the judge, who also raises his right hand, the following adjuration: "I swear by the Almighty God, as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment, that I shall tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

AT THE BARBER'S.

"You are very bald, sir," said the barber to little Binks, as the latter took up his position in the chair.

"What's that you say?" asked Binks, pleasantly.

"I say you are very bald, sir," repeated the barber.

"Who is?" asked Binks.

"You, sir," said the barber.

"What paper did you see that in?" demanded Binks.

"What paper, sir?" asked the barber.

"What newspaper?" repeated Binks. "I read the Sun, Times, Herald and World, but I didn't see any reference to this. Was it in one of the early editions of the evening papers?"

"Was what, sir?" queried the puzzled barber.

"This thing you were just telling me," said Binks.

"Why, I don't remember telling you ——" began the barber.

"About my being bald, you know," said Binks. "You said I was very bald, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the barber, "but I didn't mention the newspapers, sir. Why, should it be in the newspapers, sir?"

"Why, because it's news, isn't it?" said Binks.

"I shouldn't say that, sir," said the barber.

"Well, if it isn't news, what in thunder did you tell me about it for?" demanded Binks. "I suppose you had read about it in one of the papers and had reached the conclusion that I did not know it. If you find a mole under my left ear while shaving me, break it to me gently, please, and you may omit all mention of the fact that my beard is getting grey. I am trying to stave off a realization of the——"

But just then the barber accidentally ran his lather brush over Bink's mouth and the conversation temporarily ceased.—Lippincott's.

HOW ARROWS WERE POISONED.

Indian Says They Used to Rub Rattlesnakes of Their Virus.

An old Cherokee Indian recently told how the Indians of olden times used to poison their arrowheads for war purposes or for killing bears. Accordingly to the Denver Field and Farm, they took a fresh deer liver, fastened it to a long pole, and then went to certain places where they knew they would find rattlesnakes in abundance.

About midday the rattlers are all out of their dens, coiled up in the sunshine. The bucks would poke the first rattler with the liver on the long pole. A rattler, unlike common snakes, always shows fight in preference to escaping.

The snake would thus repeatedly strike at the liver with its fangs until its poison was all used up, whereupon it would quit striking and slowly move on. The bucks would then hunt up another rattler and repeat the performance, keeping up the work until the liver was well soaked with snake poison.

Then the pole was carried home and fastened somewhere in an upright position until the liver became as dry as a bone. The liver was pounded to a fine powder and placed in a buckskin bag, to be used as needed for their arrows. This powder would stick like glue to any moistened surface.

"Say, ma, who did the baking today?" asked Farmer Wheatly. "Jane, my dear," answered Mrs. Wheatly. "Humph!" snorted Wheatly. "Do you know I've heard a good deal about that college bred, but I must say I don't think much of it."—Detroit Free Press.

Clemenceau the Defeated Premier

M. Clemenceau, France's defeated prime minister, made his first bow to the public as Minister in his sixty-fifth year. He was described at the time by a writer in Harper's Weekly, as Clemenceau, the king maker. It was he who put Carnot into the Presidency, on the fall of M. Jules Grevy, whom he himself had pulled down. It was he who brought about the election of M. Loubet. He once confessed to a friend that he himself could not remember how many Ministers he had driven out of office, how many individual Ministers he had deprived of their portfolios.

For instance, it was he who upset Jules Grevy, "the man of Tonkin," it was he who drove Gen. Boulanger out of office, when it was found that "the man on horseback" was trying to bring back the Bourbons as Gen. Monk had brought back Charles II., of England. And M. Freycinet he overthrew at least three times, to say nothing of lesser antagonists disposed of.

Hardly less picturesque is the figure he makes as a duellist. He is one of the finest swordsmen in France and has been principal in a dozen notable duels and second in as many more. It was he who supported M. Floquet in his duel with Gen. Boulanger when the first warrior of France came within an ace of being killed by the elderly warrior. A dozen years earlier he had stood second to Gambetta in the famous duel which grew out of Marshal MacMahon's attempt to bring back the Bourbons.

Georges Clemenceau is a true son of the French Revolution. His father was imprisoned by Napoleon III. at the time of the coup d'etat which destroyed the Second Republic. Georges Clemenceau himself was arrested and imprisoned, ten years later, for crying "Vive le Republique!" at a demonstration on the anniversary of the revolution.

This was in 1861. On his release he took up the study of medicine. For the doctorate examination he wrote a noteworthy thesis, "On the Generation of the Anatomical Elements."

Instead of taking up practice, young Clemenceau elected to spend some years in travel in the lands of liberty, and after the American civil war visited the United States, remaining until the Prussion invasion and Sedan tumbled Napoleon III. from his throne.

* * *

Very dramatic is the next change of scene. From the midst of his pastoral life by the shore of the Sound, we find him suddenly transported within the walls of Paris, hemmed in by the Prussian armies.

His old friend, Arago, very influential in the government that deposed Napoleon III., who was organizing armed resistance to Bismarck and Moltke, had him appointed mayor of the Eighteenth Electoral District, arrondissement of Paris, the quarter of Montmartre. This district was one of twenty in the city, and Clemenceau had about 150,000 to care for during the siege, for whose daily rations he was immediately responsible. He made a strong and effective official, and even in those early days waged a campaign for the separation of Church and State in France.

Spring saw the siege over, the Prussian armies gone and the government of M. Thiers installed at Versailles. There was an initial concussion between the government and the popular feeling of Paris over the national cannon on the hill of Montmartre, and two French Generals, Thomas and Lecomte, were shot by the populace.

* * *

Clemenceau did everything in his power to save their lives, and for nearly two hours ran the gauntlet of the mob in a heroic effort to stop the execution of the generals; he was too late, however, and only by a miracle escaped a like fate himself. That long struggle through the howling and frenzied mob he has called his "Way of Calvary."

Next we see him standing for home rule for Paris against the national government at Versailles, and appealing to President Thiers, but appealing in vain, for the rights of his beloved city. The refusal of the Versailles government was a prime cause of the uprising of the Commune and the wild disorders that filled the spring months of 1871.

Again, by a sudden transformation, we find Clemenceau denounced by the Commune and in danger of arrest and violent death. And later, in 1876, we find him in yet a new role, pleading for amnesty for the Communards, 50,000 of whom had been imprisoned, while twice that number were in exile.

After the invasion and the Commune came the long parliamentary struggle, when for eighteen years no Ministry lasted more than a few months. Clemenceau's integrity and force brought about many a sudden transformation in this time of change. The chief cause of this extreme instability was the fact that the Frnech Chamber contained no less than seven parties and by a sudden alliance between two or three of them a large majority might melt away in an hour.

* * *

Clemenceau was the ablest leader of the Radical Republicans, and his policy was entirely clear and practical. First, he stood for a realization of the hopes of the great French revolution, most of which had been thwarted by Napoleon I., or the restored Bourbons.

He pointed out, in debate and in the press, that France was still living in the frame made by Napoleon I., and had hardly advanced at all in three-quarters of a century. There he stood for the development of French resources as against Ferry's wild schmes of colonial adventure in Tonkin, Madagascar, Tunis and Egypt.

Again, he consistently opposed the alliance between France and Russia, being too good a Republican to wish to see his beloved country bound to the destinies of a retrograde despotism. He strongly advocated such an understanding with England.

Yet perhaps the strongest claim of Clemenceau to the gratitude of his country and the admiration of the world is the splendid stand he made for justice and the honor of France in the famous Dreyfus case, when, for month after month, he wrote ringing article in defence of Dreyfus, calling for justice against conspiracy and organized betrayal.

* * *

In the scandals which grew out of the Panama Canal, Clemenceau was himself fiercely assailed, and forgery and conspiracy were freely used against him in the Chamber, in the press and in the courts. There are few finer scenes in modern history than that of the Chamber of Deputies when Paul Deroulede stood up in the tribune to denounce Clemenceau, and in denouncing, in spite of his passion of hatred and torrent of invective, little by little revealed the weakness of his case, and finally, shamed and put in confusion, almost fled from twhe tribune and the Chamber, while Clemenceau, who had still as a statue from the beginning, burst into Homeric laughter.

From 1893 to 1903 Clemenceau was out of politics. He wrote many brilliant articles—a work on the philosophy of nature, "Great Pan," and a novel of social life, "The Strongest," a play laid at the court of China, and some admirable criticisms. Then, in 1903 he was returned to the Senate, this spring he took a portfolio in the Sarrien Ministry, and a little later became Prime Minister.

OLD GARDENS.

Often at a Distance From the House and Enclosed by Walls.

In rural communities there was in the early days of this country an odd custom of isolating the garden from the house and surrounding it with a high stone wall. Why it was so is not apparent for the small inclosure was difficult for the farmer to work with a team, and besides was not easy of access for the women of the household.

At my old home, says a writer in the Rosary Magazine, the "garden," so-called, was at considerable distance from the house, with a wide lawn or "yard" and one field to cross. No one seemed to know its origin, save that it could be traced back a hundred years or more to a great-grandfather.

It had not been worked, even in the memory of the oldest member of the family, a more convenient garden having been made directly behind the house. But to us children a few square rods of neglected, bush grown, wall inclosed land whereon we had never seen a flower or vegetable grown, was always the "garden."

At more pretentious places there was often a rose garden thus isolated, and perhaps surrounded by a hedge in addition to the wall. Even now half wild descendants of some of the rose roots may be found in old neglected gardens.

Joining these enclosures and separated from them by hedges were usually the flower garden proper, made up mostly of hardy shrubs and herbaceous plants, and the kitchen garden, wherein may still be found occasional evidence of ancient rhubarb and "sparrergrass" beds.

A NEW GAME PRESERVE.

Buffalo Park at Wainwright, Alta., with its 108 square miles of woods and lake and open grazing ground, is expected to become a great breeding ground for all animal life common to that country. Already 12 deer have been counted in the park enclosure and ducks and prairie chickens are plentiful. No person will be allowed within the park enclosure carrying firearms. The 550 buffalo from Montana, which have been placed in the park seem quite contented in their new home, are feeding and waxing the fat.

RUBBER PREFERRED.

Real Estate Agent (rattling off description of house to Mrs. Fradley, a prospective tenant)—Here's the kitchen—splendid room—all modern conveniences—hardwood floor—

Mrs. Fradley (interrupting)—Oh, it won't do at all. My present kitchen has a soft wood floor, and the breakage of dishes even on that is something frightful.—Brooklyn Life.

Every Saturday Night.

Suffragette—We believe that a woman should get a man's wages.

Married Man—Well, judging from my own experience, she does.—Boston Transcript.

What the G. T. P. Means

When considering what the completion of this road means to Canada, any argument directed at the cost appears ridiculous and un-Canadian. What does it mean to Canada?

It will double the industrial and productive area of the country, and roll up the map of Canada 300 miles to the northward.

It will provide competition in rates for farmers of the West and the manufacturers of the East.

It will be the only all-British railway across the continent under one management.

It will develop vast coal fields in Saskatchewan, Athabasca and Peace River for the supply of fuel to the prairies.

It will give to the most northwesterly part of the prairie region, which is further from the Atlantic, a short outlet to the Pacific.

It will connect the railway system of Canada with 2,000 miles of steamboat navigation on the Athabasca, Peace, Laird and Mackenzie Rivers, their great lakes and the Arctic Ocean.

It will develop mining and lumbering in northern British Columbia, and provide facilities for profitable interchange of mutual necessities between the prairies and the mountain regions of the far West.

It ensures a third outlet from and through the great wheat field of the West to the lakes.

It will develop a thousand miles of Nothern Ontario and Quebec, at present unknown and inaccessible.

It induces the investment of $150,000,000 of British capital in Canada, and correspondingly interests the British investing public in Canadian affairs.

It provides for the co-operation of the Grand Trunk Company, thus ensuring business from the start, and secures the Government from paying on its guarantee.

It places all points in eastern Canada in direct connection with the West without extra cost.

It transfers the through traffic interests of the Grand Trunk from the United States to Canada.

It provides shipping facilities for the thousands of farmers who were compelled to locate land outside the land grant of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

One might enumerate many other advantages which will accrue to the country from the building of this great Transcontinental line, but a perusal of those mentioned above will give some conception of the importance and magnitude of the enterprise.

Moving Picture Shows.

Whether or not interest in moving picture shows has become so great that they always deserve to be called the people's theatres, as one of their reformers has asserted, it is true that they occupy a large share of the attention once devoted to the cheaper playhouses. Yet these devices do not play nearly so large a part in the life of the people here as they do abroad.

A foremost Italian dramatist has just signed an agreement with one of the great cinematograph companies, by which it secures the right to represent all the dramas and the exclusive use of his future works. In the same country Gabriele d'Annunzio has declared that his next tragedy shall be for presentation by this device. Here our dramatists are still writing for the theatres, and the dramas that have been transferred to the moving picture halls have usually been appropriated without permission or have outlived their usefulness in the better theatres, which have not been in the least affected by this cheaper competition.

In none of the other countries of Europe has the victory of the moving picture shows been so great as in Italy. The modern dramatists of that country are psychological and analytical to an unusual degree, and their works might seem to be the least adapted to such artificial representation; but they, too, have been powerless to resist the advance of the popularity of this means of diversion.

The fact that many of the pictures shown here are imported may account for their unsuitability to American taste, and it is chiefly against those views that the reformers are now protesting. It might be better if American dramatists were devising the plays for these spectacles.—New York Sun.

THIRD DEGREE "JUSTICE."

(Halifax Chronicle.)

There are cases on record in the United States where innocent persons accused of crime suffered punishment, in consequence of this method of the "third degree." Some years ago a man was accused of murder in Chicago and hanged. An important portion of the evidence against him was an alleged confession made by him of guilt, obtained under operations such as had been in vogue in previous cases. It transpired some time after his execution that he was innocent of the crime, and the circumstances of the alleged "confession" were severely denounced. In fact, public opinion was so stirred that the law on the subject of confessions of prisoners was altered in the State of Illinois and it was provided that thereafter no confession of guilt would be receivable in evidence unless made formally before a magistrate or judicial officer.

LIKE A CIGAR.

(Bystander.)

"A play," remarked the theatrical manager, "is like a cigar."

"What's the answer" inquired the innocent reporter.

"If it's good," explained the manager, "everyone wants a box, and if it's bad no amount of puffing will make it draw."

WORSE AND WORSE.

Katie—Say, auntie, dear, you're an old maid, ain't you?

Auntie—Yes (hesitatingly), but it isn't nice to ask such questions

Katie—Now, don't be mad, auntie, I know it isn't your fault.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The fellow with a hot temper requires cool treatment.

RAISING SQUABS FOR MARKET.

20,000 PIGEONS ON ONE PENNSYLVANIA FARM.

Their Output From 60,000 to 70,000 Pair a Year—Careful Housing and Good Feeding Necessary—More Profitable and Less Vexations Than Poultry.

When immense flocks of wild pigeons abounded in the American forests of a century or two ago it was perhaps no unusual thing to see 20,000 of these birds gathered together. But such a sight is rare to-day. Indeed there is probably but one place in the entire United States where so large a flock of pigeons can be found, and that is on a pigeon farm near the little town of North Wales in southeastern Pennsylvania.

The birds are housed in a series of large, airy buildings and provided with clean and comfortable nests, an abundance of choice food and a sufficient screened outdoor space wherein to exercise their wings. All day long the gentle cooing of the thousands of birds gives musical proof of their contentment. In return for their board and lodgings they are expected to hatch out as many squabs as possible and rear them until they are fit for the market. From this farm is obtained the greater proportion of the squabs that go to the markets of New York, Philadelphia and the various winter and summer resorts of the East.

Pigeon raising, says E. C. Cummings, the man who founded and developed this farm, is more profitable and less vexatious than poultry raising, provided the man who undertakes it thoroughly understands the habits and the needs of pigeons.

Almost every one knows something about raising chickens, or thinks he does, and four town dwellers out of five like to dream of a time in the future when they may own little places out in the country and raise chickens and supply eggs for the city markets. But pigeon raising on a large scale and solely for profit has been undertaken in few instances thus far, notwithstanding the high prices which squabs command.

To begin, no incubators are required in raising pigeons, and thus an important item of expense necessary on the poultry farm is saved. Pigeons are remarkable for their monogamous habits, and when once the cock and the hen are suitably mated they remain firmly attached to each other. Both assume equal shares in the duties of their household, including the incubation of the eggs and the care of the young. However, the matter of mating must be well studied to avoid losses, for in a mismated or ill assorted pen the cocks, unlike the proverbial dove of peace, are likely to create great havoc, destroying squabs and eggs in fighting for the possession of nests. At the Cummings farm all is harmony, for only well mated birds are introduced into the pens.

As each pair of pigeons rear six or seven pairs of squabs in a year and as the wholesale price of squabs is from $3 to $6 a dozen it is apparent that there is opportunity for considerable profit on a farm where 10,000 pairs of pigeons are expected to devote themselves solely to the breeding of squabs.

The squabs are naked and helpless little creatures and require careful attention. Almost invariably there are just two in a nest. Their method of feeding is unique. The squab inserts it beak into that of either of the parent birds and from the lining of the parent's crop the squab obtains a creamy secretion. After a few days the food that the parents have consumed is minged with this secretion, and thus nourishment is provided for the little ones for about nine days. When they are twenty to twenty-five days old they are ready for market.

To reduce the death rate of squabs to a minimum is the chief concern of the pigeon farmer. On the Cummings farm success has been attained through proper construction of building and strict cleanliness. The roofs are impervious to rain and snow, but there is abundant ventilation. Concrete floors keep out rats, a particularly voracious foe of squabs. The floors are covered with a thin layer of sand and air slaked lime, and once a week this is raked. The buildings are divided into pens 8 by 16 feet in dimensions. Compartments for nests are built in six tiers, giving each pair of birds two nests, and at the weekly cleaning air slaked lime is sprinkled into the nests. In every pen is a quantity of tobacco stems, refuse from cigar factories, and with these the birds contruct their nests. The tobacco stems keep away vermin, which would abound if hay or straw were utilized in the nests.

Plenty of clean bathing water is supplied. In winter a hot water heating system maintains an even temperature in the buildings, saving many a squab that otherwise would perish from the cold. But at feeding time all the windows are opened, no matter how cold or wet the weather. For a "fly" there is a yard running the length of each building and enclosed with wire netting at the sides and top, fifty cubic feet of space being allowed for each pair of birds.

With such care it is but natural that the pigeons should thrive and rear large and healthy squabs. The few birds that succumb to sickness are removed to a special hospital building for treatment.

Mr. Cummings began to experiment with pigeons seven years ago, starting with 200 pairs of birds on his farm, about a mile south of North Wales, in Montgomery county. Since then he has enlarged his plant from year to year, until at present six commodious buildings are in use. The largest and newest of these, erected at a cost of $6,700, is 536 feet long, sixteen feet wide and two stories high, and in it 7,000 birds are housed. On the farm of seventy-two acres all the feed required for the birds is grown.

Speaking of the feeding of pigeons, Mr. Cummings says that if common sense is used it is not nearly so important what is fed as how and when. The proportions on his farm in winter are about as follows: Corn, 40 per cent.; wheat, 15 per cent.; Kaffir corn, 10 per cent.; screenings, 10 per cent.; hemp, 5 per cent.; rape and millet seed, 5 per cent. In summer less corn is fed, but more peas and wheat, together with hulled oats. Green growing things are not necessary for pigeons, though they eat the blades of grass growing in the aviaries.

As to the "how and when" of feeding Mr. Cummings says:

"The object of proper feeding is to keep the old birds healthy, not too fat and lazy, and to produce large fat squabs. We feed by hand three times a day, except July and August, when two feedings are made to suffice. Each pen is visited three or four times at each feeding or as many times as the birds show a disposition for more. In this way they get just what they will consume and no more; consequently they will be hungry for the next meal. Thus the birds knowing that more is coming do not fail to feed their young."

Of the many varieties of pigeons Mr. Cummings confines himself to homers, dragoons, runts and their crosses. Homers crossed with dragoons or show homers produce the most desirable squabs as to numbers and quality, weighing about eight pounds to the dozen; although a runt homer cross results in squabs weighing a pound each. The runt, contrary to what its name suggests, is a giant pigeon and some of the runt cocks on the Cummings farm measure more than a yard across the wings.

Mr. Cummings estimates that the cost of feeding a pair of pigeons is $1 a year, while other expenses of running the plant average 55 cents a pair. Each pair produces five to seven pairs of squabs for the market yearly, the wholesale price of which varies from $3 in summer to $6 in winter. Expressage, commissions, ice and boxing material also add to the expense, but the profits have been large enough to encourage Mr. Cummings to continue expanding with the hope of eventually having 100,000 pigeons on his farm.

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

WHEN GRANDPA PLAYS.

I don't know what makes grandpa tired;
he's hardly done a thing
Except to put some hammocks up an
help us children swing;
He only came an hour ago, and we've
been here all day.
He says we're most too much for him
and thinks he'll hardly stay;
He just played drop the handkerchief
and blind man's buff, but he
Says, My! we've got him out of breath
and tired as he can be.
He says it's most too much for him to
play leap frog and ball,
But we've been here all day long, and
we're not tired at all.

He started to play hide and seek, and
first he had to blind,
And then he ran with all his might to
see who he could find,
And Tommy Watkins beat him in from
there behind a tree
Till grandpa had to give it up, and say,
"All's out's in free!"
And then he sat down on a stump and
said he's tired to death.
He had to hold his sides a while till he
could catch his breath.
He said he'd like to shake a tree and
make some apples fall,
But he's too tired, and we boys here are
hardly tired at all.

He only ran in under once when we
were in the swing,
And then he had to rest because he's
tired as everything;
And once he showed us how to climb
a great tall tree, but when
He only got a few feet up he slid right
down again.
He said he used to climb a tree, O, very,
very tall,
And sit across a branch way up and
never tire at all,
But now he's out of practice, and his
legs won't stay around
The trunk and he feels safer when he
stays down on the ground.

And sometimes when he goes back home
and holds us by the hand,
All wringing wet and out of breath, our
ma says, "Goodness land!
I think you are the youngest boy of all
the boys in sight."
But grandpa rubs his legs and arms and
limps and says, "Not quite!"
And sometimes in the parlor, why, he
says he was so strong
When he was just a boy they used to
take him right along
To lift the heavy things and do the
hardest work, you know,
But now us boys'll tire him out in just
an hour or so.

—J. W. Foley in New York Times.

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.

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

Faroe Islanders.

A party of Faroe islanders has been visiting Edinburgh. Many of the men were attired in native dress, which while it is picturesque is not showy. On the head is a red and black check cloth cap, somewhat resembling a tam o' shanter in shape, the coat is of serviceable brown wool, while black breeches with silver buttons at the knees are worn. The vest is fastened by means of a number of small silver chains. Stockings and shoes, the latter with silver buckles, complete the outfit.

The Scottish capital, which is within walking distance of the docks at Leith, has been made a halting place, and the islanders are on their way to Aarhuus for the Danish exhibition. Most of these tourists had never before left their island home.—From the London Globe.

The Housekeeper

BRAIDED LINEN DRESSES.

Pin two bath towels, one upon the other, smoothly over the ironing board. Do not sprinkle, but put the skirt upon the board wrong side out. Wet a yard of cheesecloth, wring it tightly, and, putting it over the goods, iron from hem to band until thoroughly dry, using heavy irons. In this way you will avoid "rocks" in the skirt and dust from the floors upon wet goods.

LAUNDRY BAGS.

A handy laundry bag is made as follows: From denim, ticking, or heavy unbleached muslin cut a piece 20x36 inches; cut another piece 22 x 30 inches. This latter piece is the front and is slightly wider, to make a pouch. The back is longer than the front, the extra length falling over the rod, forming a flap. The bottom is buttoned together so that the clothes may fall out when the buttons are unfastened, instead of taking out at the top. Fasten the top to a curtain rod which may be placed at the back of the closet door.

TO PRESERVE COLORS.

To wash delicately tinted fabrics and have them retain their color, make a large panful of thin flour starch. When sufficiently cool, take one-half of the starch to wash the garment in, rubbing carefully by hand, and when all the soil has been removed, rinse in the clean portion of starch, and hang in the shade to dry.

Stenciled curtains are nicely laundered in this way, which would fade if washed in the usual way or sent to be dry cleaned.

TO REMOVE IRON RUST.

Wet the spots of iron rust with water, then cover them thickly with cream of tartar. Roll up the garment so that the cream of tartar will remain on the spots and place it in a vessel with cold water and bring to the boiling point. The spots will have disappeared. This method is quick and effectual.

STARCH THAT WILL NOT STICK.

Dissolve starch in lukewarm water, add enough boiling water to make it clear, stirring briskly while you pour in the boiling water; add one teaspoonful borax and shave in about one tablespoonful of paraffin, then bring to a boil for five or ten minutes.

TO MEND LACE CURTAINS.

A fine way to mend lace curtains is to remove the feeder on your sewing machine and, placing torn part of the curtain under the foot of the machine, swing back and forth until hole is filled. By removing feeder the goods will not draw and will make a strong twisted thread that cannot be distinguished from the curtain itself.

TO CLEAN SCREENS.

Scrub with gasoline and soft scrubbing brush, then apply varnish. Mend holes with pieces of old screen; cut a piece larger than the hole, unravel all round the edges, and weave in instead of sewing the patch on.

CLEANING WINDOWS.

When going away for several weeks in the summer, take out your screens and stack them up in the house. It is the rain passing through dusty screens which makes windows so dirty in the summer. If the screens are taken out the windows look much cleaner to passers-by, and as the windows are down no flies can get in, anyway.

IN HANGING A HAMMOCK.

In hanging a hammock have the head hook at a height of six feet four inches and the foot hook five feet seven inches from the floor. This gives an easy swing.

IN TRAINING VINES.

In training vines on walls, or houses of stone and shingles or in forming a rockery slip a hairpin over the branch to be secured, then into a nearby crevice.

TO GET RID OF FLIES.

To get rid of flies, sprinkle all breeding places with a mixture of crude petroleum and water.

TO MAKE JELLY FIRM.

If jelly is not sufficiently firm, place the glasses in the sun for a day.

UMBRELLA CURTAINS.

Do not throw away old silk umbrellas. When badly torn or worn cut the silk from the ribs. Cut into thin strips about one-half inch wide. Sew like carpet rags and have them woven into a silk curtain or portieres. They may also be used for couch covers and baby afghans. Any colored silk and umbrella may be used.

TO STRETCH CURTAINS.

For one who has no curtain stretcher if you will leave the pole in one end of curtain and pin the other end firmly to clothes line, you will be surprised to find how nicely your curtains will look.

TO BANISH RATS.

Chloride of lime is infallible; it should be put down the rat holes and spread about wherever they are likely to appear.

ANT EXTERMINATOR.

Purchase 5 cents' worth of tartar emetic from your druggist. To one teaspoonful of powder add one-third teaspoonful of sugar and moisten with a little water. Put it on shelf or any place where ants are found. A few will eat it and leave and will not return. Powder will dry, but can be moistened again, and left in place until ants entirely disappear. One day is sufficient.

CROCHET DOILIES.

When crocheting an edge on round luncheon doilies, simply turn the hem on the wrong side and baste the hem. Then place a large needle in the machine, leaving it unthreaded. Follow the hem carefully around and you will have a number of holes of sufficient size to insert the crochet needle and of equal distance apart. Crochet the edge and when done pull out bastings and hem will hold and still have a neat finish not obtained by hand hemming.

SPARROW HINT.

To keep sparrows from roosting on your porch take an old paint brush and some tar and late in the afternoon paint the top of the pillars and the birds will not come back.

Short Stories By Good Tellers.

A noted divine in Washington was constantly urging his flock to be more sociable, and to give a hearty welcome to "the stranger within the gates," not forgetting to maintain a proper interest in the members of their own households. After one of his most effective sermons on his pet theme, he went to the door as usual and began to shake hands industriously with the people passing out after the service.

He was much interested in a well-dressed and intelligent looking young girl, apparently a stranger, and greeted her heartily.

"I hope we may see you often here," he said. "We always have a warm welcome for new faces.

"Thank you, sir," she replied modestly.

"Do you live hereabout?" he went on.

The girl looked at him with a puzzled smile. "Yes, sir, I do."

"Will you kindly leave me your address, and my wife and I will call on you some evening?" he said.

"You would not have to go far to find me—I am your cook."—National Magazine.

The first time a man speaks in public he probably suffers more agony in a shorter space of time than at any other part of his career. Young Franklington felt the truth of this very keenly the other day, when he found himself facing an audience of free and independent voters at an election. He had prepared a very fervid oration in support of his father's candidacy, but for the first few moments he could do nothing but gasp. Then, in response to an encouraging cheer, he began to speak.

"Mr.—Mr. Chairman," he stammered, "when I—when I left home this evening only two people on this earth—my father and myself—knew what I was going to say; but now—now—well, now, only father knows."—Tit-Bits.

For four consecutive nights the hotel man had watched his fair, timid guest fill her pitcher at the water cooler.

"Madam," he said on the fifth night, "if you would ring this would be done for you."

"But where is my bell?" asked the lady.

"The bell is beside your bed," replied the proprietor.

"That the bell!" she exclaimed. "Why, the boy told me that was the fire alarm, and that I wasn't to touch it on any account."—Success Magazine.

The new mail carrier on the rural free delivery route glanced at the name on the letter box by the roadside, stopped his horse, and spoke to the roughly attired farmer with the old slouch hat, who was resting his sunbrowned arm on the gate and looking at him.

"I see," he said, "your name is Holmes."

"Yes."

"Beverly G.?"

"Yes. I'm the man that lives here."

"Any relation to Sherlock Holmes?" gravely asked the carrier.

"No, sir," answered the farmer, "but I'm detectivee nough to know that you are not a very good judge of human nature. You took me for an ignoramus becuse I've got my old working duds on. I'm Sherlock Holmes enough to look at a man's face and eyes before I size him up as a ——— Some mail for me? Thanks."—Youth's Companion.

An amusing story is told of a man who had been attending a memory class. On meeting a friend he was greeted with the words, "I hear you are attending this memory class. What do you think of it?"

"Greatest discovery of the age," remarked his friend enthusiastically. "I tell you it's a splendid thing. Why, a short time ago I couldn't remember anything for a day. I couldn't remember names and dates at all; and now, since I've taken up this system I can't forget anything. No, sir, I really can't."

"Is that so? I must look into the thing myself. What's the teacher's name?"

"Oh, his name—um—um—let me see. What is his name? I know it as well as I know my own. Odd sort of a name, but common enough, too. It's—it's—I had it at my very tongue's end just now. It's something like—like—hanged if I remember what it is. I'll find out and let you know. I never could remember names."

The Right Rev. Bishop of Delaware tells the following story:

"A young man came to me one day and said: 'Bishop, I want you to marry me on next Wednesday.'

"'All right, young man; I'll marry you,' I assured him.

"'Well, I want the bell to ring,' he continued.

"'Very well, you can have the bell rung.'

"'Well, I want the organ to play.'

"'All right, you can have the organ played.'

"'And I want everything else that anybody ever had at a church wedding.'

"'Certainly, you shall have it.'

"Well, the night came, the bell rang, the organ played, the church was crowded, and everything went off as the young man wanted it. When the ceremony was over the young couple waited, instead of leaving the chancel. So I held out my hand, shook hands with the bride, and then held out my hand to the bridegroom. He had his hand deep in his trousers pocket, and as I stood with my hand out he said, somewhat impatiently and in a tone that could be heard all over the church:

"'Now, don't be in such an all-fired hurry, Bishop; I'm getting the money out just as fast as I can.'

"And everybody in the church giggled."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mr. Newcar (about to start on his first trip in his recently purchased motor car—to his new chauffeur)—Now, William, I want it thoroughly understood—I will not have fast driving. Always keep well under the legal limit—not as close to it as you can. Ten miles an hour is fast enough for me. What I want is comfort—not excitement. Do you understand?

Three days later. "Er'er, William, I must be back to the house by 7 o'clock. This road seems very straight and wide. Don't you think you might go just a little faster, without danger?"

Two days later. William, this dust is very unpleasant. If you could pass that car ahead. It seems to be going rather slowly."

Next day. "Put on a little more speed, William. There's no use in being a crank. This road is too good to lose the chance."

A week later. "Open her up, William! There are no police within five miles, I'll bet; and if there are, who cares! I'm out for fun! Let her zip! Let her zip! This is no steam roller! Let's have some speed!"—Life.

"Vicious circle" is a term used in the medical world. An example of its psychological use applied to argument may be found in Joseph A. Scoville's book, "Old Merchants of New York City."

Tom, the son of a wealthy man, was a great favorite with all who knew him, but he heartily detested business. A merchant of New York had hired him as bookkeeper at a high salary. Nevertheless, Tom got into the habit of reaching the office later and later, until finally he got there about 2 in the afternoon. When this state of affairs had gone on for a week, the merchant remonstrated.

"But, my dear sir," returned Tom, "how can I come any earlier? I don't get my breakfast until 1."

"But get your breakfast earlier."

"How can I? I don't get up till 12."

"Then get up earlier."

"How can I," pleaded Tom, "when I don't go to bed until daylight?"

In the face of such convincing argument, there was nothing to be said.

Perhaps Equally Ancient.

Literary Critic—What do you think of Wrymer as a versifier?

Editor—Well I get all his verse after that comes to this office.

Hay Fever, Hay Asthma

Their Tortures Quickly Cured by

CATARRHOZONE

Rev. Mr. Blanchard, of Claremont, says:

"For two months of every year I have been for ten years a sufferer from Hay Fever, and after a long experience with different remedies, I am convinced that Catarrhozone is the only absolute cure. It cured me, and I know of many other chronic sufferers in this locality that were similarly benefited. I can conscientiously recommend Catarrhozone as an absolute specific."

Catarrhozone is a powerful, penetrating germicide that instantly destroys the Hay Fever germ. It is pleasant and perfectly safe to use. We guarantee permanent cures, and will refund the money if it fails. Complete two months' treatment, cost $1.00, or trial size, 50c. Sold by Druggists and the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N. Y.

TUMOR OF YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth in the uterus. The doctors said it was a tumor, and could not be removed, as it would cause instant death. They found that other organs were affected and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in. After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills.

Grew Thinner Every Day

Appetite was Poor, Dizzy, Faint, Week, Continuous, Cruel Backache.

Another Case in Which Dr. Hamilton's Pills Saved a Life that Physicians Despaired of.

What a pitiful sight it is to see a handsome, able man being gradually robbed of good looks, health and ability to work. Such cases are frequent—the one here described being that of E. P. Lascelles, a well-known Printers' Supply man, residing in Hamilton. "About six months ago I began to notice a worn, tired feeling coming over me. I was unable to shake it off. It was not the fatigue that follows hard work—it was sort of an unaccountable laziness that assailed me. I was anxious to work, but didn't have the energy. Something was dragging me down, robbing me of my health and spirits. I got tired of taking prescriptions that did me no good, and used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their action soon proved to me that I was suffering from a terribly congested liver and acute indigestion. Dr. Hamilton's Pills brought back my appetite, cured the heavy pain in my side and back, gave me a new grip on life. I gained in weight and now I am stronger, look better, work better than ever before I was taken sick.

If you want to get back the vigor and spirit of youth, if you want the sparkle of robust health on your cheeks—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. They cleanse, purify, tone, strengthen—make the sick well, give this grand medicine a faithful trial. 25c. per box, or five boxes for $1.00, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

CHANGING THE PILOT.

Under the Shadow of the Iron Chancellor, in the Wilhelmstrasse.

Chancellor Von Buelow's exit from office is attended by mitigating circumstances. In the recognition of the great and the sympathy of all there is balm for his wounded ambition. The fourth Chancellor of the German Empire had not the Titan nature of his illustrious predecessor, the founder of the great office. His exit from it is not marked by the upheaval that attended that of Bismarck. They call him "the philosopher." He will accept his fate with philosophical resignation.

Since Bismarck, Buelow is the greatest man who has lived and worked in the historic house in the Wilhelmstrasse, where still rests the shadow of the Iron Chancellor, inviting to comparison. Buelow has often placed himself within this shadow; more often, perhaps, than was good for him, assuming himself the position of challenger. Now he has gone his way, and still the world marches on; new days, new ways. Nine years has Buelow worked with the Kaiser. If he has not always measured upto the full mark of the responsibilities of his high office, it must be remembered that he has always to adapt himself to the arbitrary nature of William II.

In accepting the Chancellor's resignation the Kaiser expressed full recognition and sympathy. The decision was brought to a head by the defeat in Parliament, and this suggests the idea of an enhanced influence of the Parliament, but Buelow's service was nearing its natural end before his financial policy failed in the Reichstag.

The labors of the fourth Chancellor of the German Empire was not titanic, and there is nothing tragic in his departure; but not every era requires heroic decision and a "man of blood and iron." What Buelow planned and began with conscientious, quiet work will be carried to completion by his successor; Buelow himself recommended to the Kaiser his former deputy. Von Bethmann is known as a quiet, industrious worker, as a keen observer and an impartial judge of conditions. He is the first Chancellor who comes from executive circles. He will have to familiarize himself with many details. The foreign policy of Germany is fixed. There is no need for experiment or "bluffing." In the domestic politics of the empire Herr von Bethmann is a thome. His main endeavor will be to order these affairs, in which Prince Buelow, the diplomat, was to the last a stranger.

History must balance the debit and credit account of the outgoing Chancellor; on the credit side belong his sincerity and nobility of purpose.—Staats Zeitung.

Meaning of a Famine in China.

On account of a heavy export of rice during the winter, and now for months tressed people are flocking there to seek had at all, and other kinds of eatables are very expensive. The magistrate has raised the prices of rice several times, but the higher it becomes the less is forthcoming, as those who have any to sell are keeping it in the hope of still higher prices. Great flocks of women are children are daily to be seen searching the fields and hillsides for herbs and roots to eat.

Two whole families in the city have taken their lives for want of food. They killed and ate their last chicken, then, beginning with the little ones, each swallowed opium and died. But for a few wheelbarrow loads no attempt worth mentioning is made to import rice. The people are very active in praying for rain, and a general fast has been ordered. No meat, chickens or fish are to be had on the street.

There is a hill having an excellent perennial spring sixty to seventy li south of here, which is supposed to be the home of a dragon. The poor distressed people are flocking there to seek his help by incense burning and prostrations at the foot of the hill. The provincial treasurer, Chu, who for many years was Taotai at this place, has sent a deputy to help the people pray for rain. This he is doing in the city Temple.—Sinyanchow correspondence North China Herald.

ROUGH TALK.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

Anna B. Dam and Charles I. Gosh were married in Dubuque recently, and those who heard the minister go through the marriage service said it sounded like a steamboat mate talking to the deck hands.

When need is greatest help is nearest.—German.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility. 122

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

J. K. JOHNSON - Manager. RALPH G. SCRUTON - Editor.

Subscription, $2 00 a year, strictly in advance. No pay, no paper. No stand off for Legal Advertising. Quack ads. introduced to waste paper basket; same with unsigned contributions.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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.

We call special attention to an announcement in our columns of the Thanksgiving Day shoot, under the auspices of the Creston-Erickson rifle club.

If we only view the matter from the sporting side, rifle shooting must rank as one of the most fascinating pursuits. It calls for great skill, steadiness and perseverance, whilst under natural conditions, which means varying degrees of wind and light it brings out powers of judgment to the utmost if success is to be attained. Among the members of the local rifle club are some expert shots and a large number of the of others who, while not classed as marksmen could easily become become such if they would persevere.

There are no better sportsmen in the world than riflemen. They are not mere spectators but actual participants in the hobby which they have taken up, and the older shots are always ready and anxious to assist beginners in every possible way.

Some sports begin and end with the gratification of a mere desire for amusement, but there is a deeper and more serious side to the question of rifle shooting. In these days of compulsory military service, when the freedom of the individual and of the world seems in danger from the vast armies of conscript nations, directed as they are by an absolutist official class, uncontrolled, save by their own wishes for territory or power, when the military systems of the west are being grafted onto the vast populations of the east it becomes the duty of every individual citizen of a free country who values the privileges he enjoys, to prepare himself as best he can under such conditions to defend his rights against attack.

The man, country or empire, which is not ready to defend its liberties deserves that slavery which will ultimately fall its lot as the result of failure to comply with the ordinary rules of self preservation. In the day of trouble the physical and scientific fitness of the individual to undertake his own defence is the base of national strength.

It has been well said that if one hundred points represent the fighting value of a soldier, seventy-five of these can be credited to his shooting ability.

There is no exercise which will so rapidly fit the average man to do his part as the constant practise of rifle shooting.

The modern rifle is the most wonderful and effective weapon which the average man of any age has ever possessed. its value in fact is only limited by the measure of acquaintance which the man behind possesses with its capabilities.

To fit oneself to undertake when necessary, a manly share in the defence of the privileges which he enjoys is one of the most cherished duties and responsibilities of every true citizen, and the local rifle club offers the best opportunity for every one to equip himself for this work.

The talker and the boaster these days make a lot of noise
They all know just exactly how it's done;
Strange but true such men are lacking when the work is under way,
They are missing when real business is begun.
I did this in the future, I will do that in the past,
Just listen how they brag and boast and bum;
But notice how when skies are dark and work is to be done,
Talk runs away and hides behind the man behind the gun.

R.G.S.

The Rev. J. C. Robertson, the general secretary of the Sunday schools for the Presbyterian Church, will be in Creston on October 8th inst., and will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday the 10th inst. He is regarded as a very able man and a specialist in all Sunday school matters, and a very large attendance is expected on this occasion.

The Methodist church is being painted white, which adds greatly to its appearance. This work is being done by a force of artists under the personal supervision of contractor F. J. Rutherford.

Chas. Fans returned home on Thursday from Spokane, after taking in the fair.

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.

CRESTON L. O. L.
Meets at 8 p.m. every 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month.
Andrew Miller, W.M.,
A. E. Mutton, R.S.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

This is how your wife will find Separating if you buy her a

SHARPLES' TUBULAR SEPARATOR

NO HARD WORK. NO WORRY.
CLOSEST SKIMMER. CHEAPEST MACHINE.

Carver's Harness Store

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.
MUELLER & HESSE, Props., 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

The Astors made $50,000,000 in 25 years
In Real Estate Investments

Would you like to be a Millionaire?
Then follow the Astor Plan

39 Lots in Block E, Schofield Avenue in the Townsite of Creston. These Lots are the regulation size and can be had now for **$85** each; **$25** cash down and **$10** per month with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on the deferred payments. These Lots are all high and dry and in six months will be selling at **$125** each. Now is the time to get in on these Lots

Three and a half acres of sub-divided land into Lots. This plot is all cleared and lies between the proposed Great Northern depot and the C. P. R. Station. **$1500** will take this valuable property.

Choice Fruit Lands. Call or Write for particulars.

Buy Now and Profit by the Fall Rush

List your Property with us. We can sell it.

CRESTON LAND CO.

Box 38. *Messrs. JOHNSON & SCRUTON*

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

We have a Fresh Supply of
SPICED ROLLS
These are Boneless and Ham Cured

Fancy Spring Chicken
and
Choice Boiling Fowls

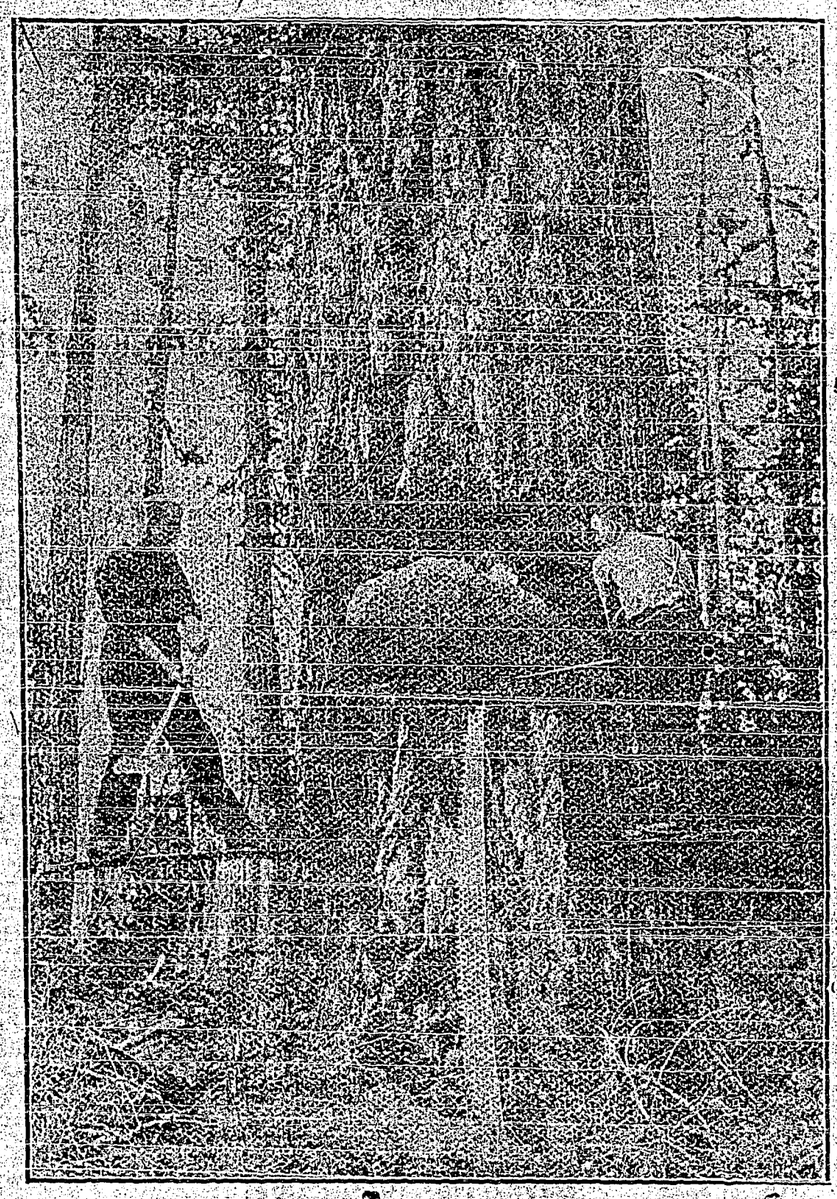
Fresh Meat of all kinds Always on hand.

The Sirdar Hotel

A Home from Home.
Headquarters for mining men.
First class in every respect.
Adjoining C. P. R. Depot.

Morris & North,
Proprietors,

Sirdar, B. C.



FELLING A GIANT OF THE FOREST

Furniture Repairing | We can Save you Money | And Upholstering

Let us figure on your New Building. The Work and Price will suit.

CONTRACTORS

We make a Speciality of Shop Fitting, Show Cases, etc.

Shop Fitting | J. Richards & E. W. Payne | Estimating

The Leading Creston Contractors

E. Ryckman

Tinsmith and Plumber

Tinware Stoves Piping

Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

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

Mr. C. O. Rodgers is building another large sawmill on his property at Block 613, Canyon City. The machinery for this mill has all been secured. This mill is a very heavy portable mill and will have a capacity of twenty thousand feet of lumber per day. It is expected that this mill will be in operation by November 1st next.

As a result of the widespread nature of the C. P. R. advertising campaign and the practical results that may accrue therefrom, a gentleman and his wife, residing at Denver, Colorado, into whose hands a copy of the C. P. R. advertising matter happened to fall, were induced thereby to communicate with Mr. Dennis, assistant to the 2nd vice-president of the C. P. R., at Calgary, and that gentleman gave them such a good account of the Creston district that they were induced to leave their old location in the State and come to Creston. After residing at Creston for the past fortnight this gentleman and his wife are perfectly satisfied to become permanent and welcome residents here.

The Ladies' Altar Society of the Catholic Church are holding a rummage sale of surplus articles of clothing. This sale opened this afternoon in Frank Baast's hall, at 2 p.m. The proceeds of the sale will be devoted towards reducing the debt on the church, and should there be any articles of clothing left over, the ladies in charge of the sale will hand them over to the nearest orphanage. The ladies of Creston have been notified to bring in all surplus clothing to the ladies in charge of the sale.

A. B. Attwood and Mrs. Attwood returned on Tuesday after a week's visit to relatives at Moyie. They also went as far as Cranbrook.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAAST

School Report for the Month

Following is the average number of marks for conduct, application to study, and general proficiency of each pupil of the Creston Public school for the month of September, 1909.

SENIOR SCHOOL.

SPECIAL MERIT.

SENIOR FOURTH.

Jessie Dow	85
Effie Arrowsmith	85
Bertha Hurry	85
Marshall Barton	85
Elsie Hendren	85
Ethel Huscroft	85
Roy Stocks	85

JUNIOR FOURTH.

Bessie Hurry	85
Laura Edmondson	85
Hazel Loyst	85
Gertie Gilpin	83
Stanley Hendren	83

SENIOR THIRD.

Jennie Nichols	85
Ella Dow	85
Frank Bamford	85
Andrew Patterson	85
Frank Patterson	82
Bert Arrowsmith	80
Olive Gilpin	80

JUNIOR THIRD.

Robert Maxwell	81
Clarence Maxwell	80
Bertie Hobden	79
Percy Hendren	79
Blanche Hendren	79
Ella Loamy	77
Vera Dickson	74
John Broderick	65

JAS. E. KING,
Principal.

JUNIOR SCHOOL.

FIRST READER.

Herbert Gobbett	90
Vida Gobbett	85
Cecil McCarthy	80
Philip Hurry	80
Francis Talarico	75
Joseph Carver	65
Annie Hamilton	65
Arthur Hurry	60
Chas. McPeak	60

SECOND PRIMER.

Percy Boffey	85
Harold Gobbett	82
Kate Boffey	80
Dorothy Barton	70
Muriel Hobden	70
David Dow	65
Nellie Wilson	50

FIRST PRIMER.

Mabel Huscroft	95
Eddie Bowers	90
Reggie Atherton	85
Frances Barton	75
Lily Cherrington	75
Helen Barton	75
Vivianne Moore	70
Emma Hayden	70
Sholto Douglas	70
Hazel Hobden	65
Agnes McPeak	65
Arthur Gobbett	63
Lionel Moore	63
Frank Romano	60
Rose Cherrington	60
Edgar Benneo	60
Jesse Wilds	55
Lavina Wilds	50
Arnold Baines	50
Donziel Maxwell	50

Number of pupils enrolled—40

MRS. DARBYSHIRE,
Assistant.

The new schoolhouse will be opened on Monday next. It consists of two commodious rooms and will provide ample accommodation for the children of Creston for many years to come. It is understood that a suitable sidewalk will be laid at once from the Catholic church, the end of the present sidewalk, to the school.

FIRE!

DON'T DELAY

Insure your Buildings, Household Goods, Supplies and Live Stock at Once. We are agents for the BEST BOARD COMPANIES

Fruit Lands

Town Lots

Watch the great advance in building and improvements in our new Townsite Addition.

Investigate and be convinced. We want Agents to help us handle the Fruit Land Trade, which is advancing rapidly.

Creston Realty & Timber Co.

Goodeve Praises Creston

In a recent issue of the Rossland Miner the following interview with A. S. Goodeve, M.P., is found, which took place immediately after the Cranbrook Fair, and which shows what this prominent man thinks of the Creston district:

"The increased growth of population and settlement was noticeable in all of the districts visited. Everywhere were signs of prosperity. In the Okanagan district several irrigation companies were about bringing their schemes to completion and they reported ready sales for their irrigated lands. In the Kootenays, along both the Arrow and Kootenay lakes, everywhere were noticeable new clearings and many young orchards were in evidence, having been planted this spring. The severe frost of last winter had not effected any of the trees in the Kootenay district and splendid crops were reported both of small fruits and apples. During our sittings at Cranbrook they were holding their first agricultural show. It was a great success in every way with a very large attendance and a display of fruit and vegetables that would do credit to much older settlements. Creston's display of apples was particularly noticeable and were greatly admired by everyone. Their splendid shape, large size and excellent flavor were truly remarkable and it was freely conceded that the lands at the south end of Kootenay lake will make one of the finest fruit districts in the province."

A. Sheridan and wife, of Elko, were arrivals in Creston on Monday. They intend to purchase property and open a business at Creston in about a month's time. It is also understood that there will be quite an immigration of people from the Elko district to Creston this fall.

Have you had your name placed on the Ymir voters' list? If not, why not? There are only a few days left for you to do this in order for you to vote at the approaching election this fall. It will cost you nothing. All you have to do is to make application to any local justice of the peace or notary public, who will fill out the necessary forms for you.

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. 1

62½c. per acre cash and 62½c. Once Each Year for Seven 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
Desk No. 19 Calgary, Alberta
Please send me all facts pertaining to your lands in B.C.

HIGH PRICES.

Some of the Causes Which Make Living Costly.

Other causes of higher prices, apart from that of diminished supply of products or increased demand for them in proportion to supply, which is a temporary and constantly varying influence, are artificial, and are brought about by some kind of interference with the law of supply and demand. The effect is produced mainly by combinations of producers and sellers, controlling either capital or labor. Combinations of labor may increase prices to consumers by raising the cost of production and limiting its volume, through shortened hours of labor or higher wages, or diminished efficiency, and there has been a good deal of this in recent times, to the possible benefit of a class of laborers, but at the expense of the general mass. Combinations of capital have still greater power, so far as they get control of productive industries and the processes of distributing and marketing commodities. By repressing competition they raise prices for their own profit, as another "class," at the expense of the whole body of consumers. Of these also we have had much in recent years, and it tends deplorably to inequality of condition, to massing wealth in few hands at one extreme, causing poverty and distress at the other, and curtailing the comfort and well-being of the intermediate body of people with moderate incomes and no control over prices or wages. High taxes and extravagant public expenses, everything that adds to cost and wastes production, contributes to the general result, and nothing does more to help the interference with a normal adjustment than protective tariffs.

TO THE MOTHERS OF PALE GIRLS

A Case Showing How the Tonic Treatment Restored Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growning girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, over work and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional tonic to ward off the insidious trouble; and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich blood, which promptly makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N. S., says: "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches, and floating specks seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases like this because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure rheumatism and indigestion, nervous headaches and racking neuralgia, and all those troubles from which growing girls and women of mature years so often suffer in hopeless silence. If Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial they will not disappoint you. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GRANDMOTHER'S OLD ARM CHAIR.

(Printed by Request.)

My grandmother she, at the age of eighty-three,
One day in May was taken ill and died;
And after she was dead, the will of course was read
By a lawyer as we all stood side by side.
To my brother, it was found, she had left a hundred pound,
The same unto my sister, I declare;
But when it came to me, the lawyer said: "I see
She has left to you her old armchair."

Chorus—
How they tittered, how they chaffed,
How my brother and my sister laughed,
When they heard the lawyer declare
Granny'd only left to me her old armchair.

I thought it hardly fair, still I said I did not care,
And in the evening took the chair away.
My brother at me laughed, the lawyer at me chaffed,
And said: "It will come useful, John some day,
When you settle down in life,
Find some girl to be your wife,
You'll find it very handy, I declare;
On a cold and frosty night,
When the fire is burning bright,
You can sit in your old armchair."

What the lawyer said was true,
For in a year or two,
Strange to say, I settled down in married life.
I first a girl did court, and then the ring I bought,
Took her to church, and then she was my wife.
Now the dear girl and me
Are as happy as can be,
And when when my work is over I declare:
I never should roam,
But each night I'd stay at home,
And be seated in my old armchair.

One night the chair fell down,
When I picked it up I found
The seat had fallen out upon the floor,
And there before my eyes
I saw to my surprise
A lot of notes, ten thousand pounds or more.
When my brother heard of this
The poor fellow I confess
Went nearl wild with rage and tore his hair.
But I only laughed at him,
And I said unto him: "Jim,
Don't you wish you had the old armchair?

Chorus—
No more they tittered, no more they chaffed,
No more my brother and my sister laughed,
When they heard the lawyer declare
Granny'd only left to me her old armchair.

Proper Care of the Teeth.

It is hard to impress the public mind with the importance of perpetual vigilance over the teeth. Without doubt they were intended to last as long as the bones of the body, but our habits made teeth repairs necessary and dentists are the result. They are our best friends, make no mistake about that, as we select the family physician, and place ourselves in his hands without reserve.

Very little gold work is seen nowadays. It was always expensive and never really satisfactory. One was never sure that a gold filling would not leak and allow decay to go on behind it. Cement has proved to be a blessing in that direction, for it makes a tight filling, is quickly put in place and is cheap. It wears away to be sure, but is easily repaired, and is generally used in teeth which do not show. Delicate porcelain work is done on the front teeth, and sharp eyes cannot always discover it.

Dental floss is better than toothpicks, but it must be used with care to avoid bruising gums. There are scores of good tooth powders and mouth washes and both are necessary. Powder should be used once a day—I prefer it in the morning because I use powdered magnesia at night. That leaves a sweet, comfortable taste in the mouth and counteracts the effects of acids. For a mouth wash I like a few drops of tincture of myrrh in water, or the same quantity of camphor. These keep the gums hard and of good color.

Good teeth are not common, but the next generation will probably be better off as children are receiving so much care. First teeth are no longer allowed to decay and drop out and loose teeth are left to fall of themselves. It is generally understood that the shape and soundness of the second set depends upon keeping the first ones in place as long as possible. There are dentists who devote their attention wholly to children's teeth and have all the work they cando. With all our care we cannot keep teeth in as good condition as the other bones of the body because enamel is not as much protection as flesh and skin, but we can save ourselves a lot of misery if we choose.

About Olive Oil.

(Philadelphia Bulletin).

In this country there seems to exist an unconquerable dislike for oil in all its uses and states.

As a matter of fact it is efficacious as a beautifier and health builder.

It is an excellent fattener, and if one can acquire the habit of taking a tablespoonful after each meal it is an aid to the digestion, complexion, and general health.

After every bath anemic children should be rubbed with olive oil to strengthen them.

Hot olive oil will relieve the lameness in the feet which is caused by long standing.

It is also excellent for a skin which has been made hard and dry by exposure to the weather.

A little oil rubbed into the skin at night makes it soft and smooth. The ancient Egyptian beauties knew its value and used it almost altogether as an unguent.

As an adjunct in cooking it is invaluable. The Italians use it for frying, and the French chefs who are noted for their sauces, flavor everything with it.

Salads would be almost tasteless without it.

The objection to it is that in this country the pure quality of oil is hard to obtain. If it is bought wholesale at a reliable dealers it is nearly sure to be reliable, and is invaluable in the household.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

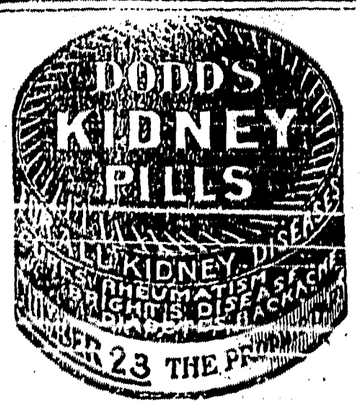
Trouble Ahead.

The days are near
When I shall hear
The call to go a-fishing;
When I shall spend
Of time, no end
In dreaming much and wishing.

The days are near
When wifie dear
Will say cross words and mean 'em;
She'll splutter round,
And then be bound;
"They'll rot before she'll clean 'em!"

A Distinction.

Some one asked Max Nordau to define the difference between genius and insanity. "Well," said the author of "Degeneration," "the lunatic is, at least, sure of his board and clothes."—Argonaut.



Gas Distended His Stomach

Caused Palpitation, and Prevented Sleep. When Health Was Gone, Cure Followed Use of "Nerviline".

"My last wish will be," writes Harry P. Pollard, a well known boot and shoe traveller of Hartford, "that everyone with a bad stomach may learn as I did, before it's too late, that Nerviline is the one remedy to cure. Why, I was in mighty bad shape, my digestion was all wrong and every night I would waken with a start and find my heart jumping like a threshing machine. This was caused by gas on my stomach pressing against my heart. When I started to use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. It is certainly a grand remedy for the travelling man, keeps your stomach in order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago or rheuamtism, breaks up chest colds and sore throat—in fact, there hasn't been an ache or pain inside or outside for the past two years that I havn't cured with Nerviline. Do you wonder I recommend it?"

TESTIMONIAL NO. 4890

For general household use Nerviline has no equal; it will cure the aches and ailments of the entire family—refuse anything but Nerviline, 25c per bottle, five for $1.00, all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

NONPLUSSED MR GLADSTONE.

Miss Dorothy Drew, who was presented at court a few days ago, was the favorite granddaughter of the late W. E. Gladstone, and among the stories told of her childhood days is the following: One morning she refused to get up, and, all other means failing, Mr. Gladstone was called to her. "Why don't you get up, my child" he asked. "Why, grandpapa, didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" replied Dorothy. "Yes, certainly." "Well, it disapproves of early rising—says it's a waste of time," rejoined the child. Mr. Gladstone was unable to agree, but Dorothy was sure of her ground. "You listen, then," she said, in reply to his exclamation of astonishment, and, taking up her Bible, she read verse 2 of Psalm 127, laying great emphasis on the words, "It is vain for you to rise up early."—Tit-Bits.

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

High Grade

Guaranteed Chemically Pure

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS

Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

Edible Flowers of India.

Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little information, but which in the country itself is named the "mhowad." The natives consume an enormous number of these flowers, whose pale yellow corollae are pulpy and thick, and prepare them in various ways.

When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they had been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment an agreeable wine is produced and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindus are very fond.—From La Culgarisation Scientifique.

A MILD ARGUMENT.

(Louisville Courier Journal.)

"Hubby, do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?"

"Of course.'

"Seems to me you don't tell me so as often as you did."

"Yes, I do. Seems to me you're harder to convince."

How Jeff Davis Won a Vote.

An Arkansas school teacher who spent a vacation in Kansas City last week was telling some of her friends about Senator Jeff Davis, "idol of the Hill Billies."

"He's a remarkable genius," she said gravely. "Please don't laugh till I finish! I mean that he is a perfect type of the popular politician. When he came to Organ Flat he passed a house where an old man was eating a big onion. Senator Jeff made the driver of the wagon stop and the Senator hurried toward the old man with a light of determination in his eyes.

"'If there's anything I love it's onions,' he said. 'I'll be grateful to you all my life, neighbor, if you'll divvy up that luscious fruit with the next Senator from Arkansas.'

"The old man cut the onion in two and Senator Jeff ate his share without even the aid of a pinch of salt. Tears came to his eyes and one drop ran down his cheeks—but he ate every bit of that 'luscious fruit' and won a voter's heart forever."—Kansas City Star.

FORGOT AND FORGAVE.

(London Telegraph.)

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night."

Robin Hood No Myth.

Many famous men have their names linked with Sherwood—King John, the three Edwards, Richard III., Cardinal Wolsey and Charles 1.—but the hero of the place, the 'genius loci,' is Robin Hood.

Some think that the famous outlaw of the ballads was a myth, a mere poetic conception and a creature of the popular mind, but Mr. Hunter in his research into the person and period of Robin Hood holds that he was born between 1285 and 1295, living through the reign of the second Edward and into the early years of the third. He was of a family of some station seated near Wakefield and supported the Earl of Lancaster in his rebelling against the government. When the earl fell and his followers were proscribed Robin Hood took to the woods and supported himself by slaying the wild animals found in the forest and by levying a species of blackmail on passengers along the great road which united London and Berwick. This continued for about twenty months, from April, 1322, to December, 1323, when he fell into the king's power, who for some unknown reason not only pardoned him but gave him a place at court. Anyhow, a man of the name of Robyn Hode was a 'vadlet' of the king in 1324.

Dr. Spencer T. Hall says that Robyn was created Earl of Huntington by a London ballad writer hard up for a word to rhyme to Little John. Be this as it may, Robin Hood will always be the hero of romance, and those who love romance will refuse to believe that he never existed.—London Globe.

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

The First Airship Service.

It is now reported that the first of the steerable airships which are to run between Paris and the provinces is to leave Sartrouville, near Paris, some time this month for Meaux. During the Nancy exhibition she may make two trips around that town.

It is evident from all the prices of aerial voyages quoted so far that only the rich among us will be able to afford them for some time to come. From £2 to £4 is mentioned by the president of the Aerial League at the probable cost of a trip of thirty miles only.

It is true that airship sheds (or docks to be more consistent) cost not less than £2,000, and may cost well on to £5,000, and that an airship herself costs from £10,000 to £16,000, and may very likely soon have an accident which will cost much more to put right. But railway stations and railway trains, and especially railway lines, cost much more than this to build.

We were all thinking that Lucerne was to have the first airship service connected with a German town, but now it seems that France is to have this honor. The Lucerne-Germany service is not promised until next summer, while the Paris to Fontainebleau, Rouen, Lyons, Bordeaux, Pau or Nancy services are promised—at any rate, some of them—by September next.

There will be five steerable airships of the Patrie type, which will carry from eight to twenty passengers each, besides crew. Paris will be their port and the docks will be at Issy. There will be four lines, one toward the east, via Reims (three of the stations on which are said to be practically reayd), one toward the southeast (the stations on which are not yet begun), a third toward the southwest to Orleans, Tours, Bordeaux and Pau, and a fourth to the west of Rouen via Sartrouville, which has a station already. The first airship is ready and has been named the Ville de Nancy.—Queen.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SUNDAY SLIPPING AWAY.

(Montreal Gazette.)

The Court of Appeal at Quebec has decided that baking bread on Sunday is a work of necessity and not punishable under the law. While this view is a purely legal one, it illustrates a tendency, noted generally, to regard what is convenient as necessary. The Sunday running of street cars is now the rule in Canadian cities instead of the exception. Passengers demand and railways run more Sunday trains. Amusement promoters steadily increase the extent of their operations seven days in the week. Public opinion, moreover, accepts the situation without murmur. It looks even as if the revolution was popular.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

LOTS OF WATER.

(Toronto Star.)

We are more than ever impressed with the inexhaustible supply of water in Lake Ontario when we pass through the suburbs and notice the capable manner in which the people water their lawns and the abutting sidewalks.

DIVIDING HIS POINTS.

(Montreal Herald.)

"Say, maw, do I look like you?"

"Why, yes, Willie, I think there is a resemblance. Why do you ask?"

"'Cause when Mr. Pipton laid his cigar down on the porch rail, I took it up an' smoked it, an' he said I had your eyes, maw, an' your nose, an' your chin—an' paw's nerve!'

AFTER THE "STAMPS."

(Boston Transcript.)

"That woman over there has been divorced three times and I'm hanged if she isn't looking around for number four."

"You don't say! Such a woman should really be arrested for interfering with the United States males."

It is no difficult matter to turn the nursery into a bawl room.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

THE KICKING MAN.

If women should work and men should weep,
And things should be turned around,
If people should think with their noses,
And their eyes hear every sound;
If cows were bipeds and went to school
And birds walked on their wings,
Now, wouldn't that be a terrible stew,
A ridiculous state of things?

The world is full of people who want
The order of being switched;
They'd have the hunted turn in to hunt
And they want the foot-free hitched.
There's nothing that seems to them just right,
And they're always splitting hairs;
If they had their way there surely would be
A ridiculous state of affairs.

Now, personally, I hae me doots
That the world is exactly right,
But I'm satisfied, if the the day be fair,
To have an indifferent night.
I'm pleased, indeed, to admit the rain,
If the sun shines now and then—
And to meet a booster here and there
I'll stand for the kicking men!

No More Sour Catsup

PARKES' Catsup Flavor and Preserver

is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time. Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and nicer looking catsup than you ever made before if you insist on getting Parke's Catsup Flavor from your grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor. Sent post paid on receipt of 30 cents.

PARKE & PARKE
HAMILTON Druggists CANADA

Oregon Woman Kills a Coyote.

From special Game Warden Hodson it is learned there is certainly one farmer's wife in this county who knows how to use a rifle. When on Sugar Pine Mountain, with an eye out for violators of the game law, on the 1st inst., he heard a shot, and looking in the direction from which the report came he saw a woman shooting. Turning toward the point where she had the gun pointed he saw a dead sheep and near it a dying coyote. The lady was the wife of Joseph West, and she told the rest of the story.

Hearing the sheep running she saw the coyote pull down and kill one of their sheep. Grabbing her husband's rifle she got out of the house in time to see the coyote catch another, and then she opened fire on the brute. She hit it at the second discharge of the gun, killing it at once, and that was all there was of it.—From the Rosebury News.

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.

CONCRETE HOUSES.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

The merger of the cement companies of Canada lends interest to the future of cement as a building material, and especially as a factor in the erection of dwelling houses. The day when cement was an experiment in big structures has long passed. In that regard it is a distinct success. And if T. A. Edison is correct, the cement age is rapidly coming for the home builder, just as it has arrived for the factory and bridge builder.

Young Sister—What, you can't ride a bicycle yet, and Jack has been teaching you for three weeks? Elder Sister—Yes, but he hasn't proposed yet.—Chips.

ISSUE NO. 33, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED; OTHERS CLEAR $20 weekly. Why not you? Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED

A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family.

HIGHEST WAGES

MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

PERSONAL.

FORTUNE TOLD IN BUSINESS, LOVE, marriage, domestic affairs, enemies, speculations, etc.; all mysteries revealed. Send 6 cents in stamps and birth date. A. RENAUD, Box 841, North Coatticook, Que.

A RARE TREAT.

Dennis was doing his best to speak respectfully of the dead.

"Yes," he said, "Moike was a fine man. Honest, straightforward, hard-workin', ginerous——"

"Ginerous?" replied Barney, rather doubtfully. "Did you ever know of his treatin' any one in all his loife?"

"Well, he nearly treated once."

"Nearly treated?"

"Yis," he remembered once he dropped into Cassidy's when th' boys were all there. 'Well, lads,' he sez, 'what'll we have?'—with a wave of his hand toward the bar. 'What'll we have?—rain or snow?'"

Minards's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker.
St. Antoine, P. Q.

IS THAT THE WAY HERE.

The two urban councillors were walking arm-in-arm.

"Hello!" exclaimed the first suddenly, his eyes gleaming. "Here's a fine looking street! What shall we do with it?"

"I know!" cried the second. "Let's have it dug up for a sewer!"

"But wouldn't it be proper to pave eit first?" insinuated Urban Councillor No. 1.

"Of course, old chap!" agreed No. 2. "That's understood. Then, after it is paved, and a sewer's been put in, we'll have it re-paved."

"Capital!" cried No. 1. "All in readiness to be dug up again for the gas pipe!"

No. 2 wept tears of joy.

"I see you understand the principles of municipal economy!" he exclaimed. "And after we have dug it up again—then what?"

"Why, then, it will be all ready for widening!"

The two urban councillors shook hands with each other enthusiastically.

"There is nothing," they murmured, holding hands, "we admire so much as care and system in the improvement of our roadways."

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.

Best Furnace for Coals.

The most simple furnace and the one least suited to burn bituminous coal is the hand-fired grate with a small combustion space bounded principally by iron furnaces. This furnace is found in house boilers and locomotive types. The best furnace for most coals is a large combustion chamber which allows the gases to burn before they reach the cold surfaces of the boiler the gases which are slowly driven from the coal and combustion takes place in Scientific American, is one which is so designed that the coal is fed regularly in small quantities, air is admitted to tubes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

She Wasn't Sure.

A famous baseball player has a younger sister, who is intensely proud of him, although not very familiar with the national game. Mentioning his name one day to a visitor, the latter asked her what position her brother played.

"Why," she stammered, "I—I'm not sure, but I think he's a batter."—Lippincott's.

SCIENCE NOTE.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"A growing squash can lift a weight of 5,000 pounds."

Gee! What can an onion lift?"

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

The Young Girl's Fancy.

In what direction are your footsteps leading you this golden summertime, my girls one and all?

Are you finding happiness or have you had to carry a sore heart through all the glad days?

In the summertime young people seem to fall in love and to quarrel more than at any other time.

Why is it? Do you fall in love without thinking what you are doing, or do you look on love as a summer pastime only?

Perhaps this summer has meant the opening of life's paradise for you; perhaps it has taught you a bitter lesson.

In either case you must be a woman and accept your joy or sorrow gratefully or with patience. Keep your eyes open, and do not stumble blindly ahead trusting to luck to guide you into paths of happiness.

Girls are allowed more liberty in the summer than at other seasons, and you must remember that and keep your wits about you.

What girl has some man attentive to her. What sort of man is attentive to you?

What do you know about him? Are you sure he is an unmarried man and that he is free to pay attention to you?

Are you sure that he is sober and industrious, and that you are not throwing yourself away on a good-for-nothing?

He may be a stalwart Adonis in looks and yet have the soul of a mouse and it is the soul, not the looks, which means future happiness for you.

Are you staying out until all hours every evening and giving people the chance to gossip about you and say things which may be harmful to your good name?

The things may not be true, but gossip spreads and does great harm, you know.

Do your footsteps ever lead into places where you may be tempted to drink intoxicants? Even one slip in that direction is a mistake, little sister.

Are your girl friends the right kind of girls—girls whose society is beneficial or harmful to you?

It is so easy to trip along the wrong paths, dears, and oh! so hard to retrace your footsteps.

Pure animal spirits and a longing for fun are hard to resist, but there are hundreds of harmless, innocent amusements and a great many very good young men in the world.

I hope your young footsteps will lead you in the way of both.

But all the advice in the world from others will not suffice; you must look after yourself; you are the only one who can do it.

Keep your eyes open, accept no attentions from men of whom you know nothing, and do not let your heart run away with your head.

If you find yourself hastening blindly along an unknown path pull up short and ask yourself: "Where am I going?"
—Philadelphia Bulletin

Canning Topics.

The seasonable fruits are in all the markets now, and the time for canning and preserving is upon us.

Cherries, white and red currants, green gooseberries, raspberries, blackberries and blueberries are in just the right condition to be made into jellies and jams, and cantaloupes and watermelons, although enjoyable and present for table use, are very good fruits for pickling.

An authority on the subject gives these directions for cooking small fruits for canning:

"After the jars are filled with fruit and the covers are laid on loosely, they are placed in boiling water and kept there five minutes. Fill two jars from a third, cover with boiling syrup, fasten covers on tight, set back in steam cooker or kettle for ten minutes from the time it begins to boil again.

"For large fruits, such as peaches, plums and soft pears, peel and pack the fruit in the jars as for small fruits, and proceed exactly the same, adding an additional five minutes to the time for cooking."

The best way for covering jelly is to wipe the surface with a damp cloth after it is cool and then pour melted paraffin on this. The tin covers are put on then with safety against mould or mildew.

Instead of tin, tissue paper is sometimes pasted over the tops with white of egg, and then brushed over with cold water. When these dry they stretch and shrink and make a splendid covering.

Window Boxes.

All who love flowering plants and who may not possess a garden should turn their attention to the decoration of the windows.

Window sill gardening is a rapidly-growing fashion, and a delightful one; the furnishing of window boxes artistically affords scope for the exercise of much taste. The boxes should be movable, the sills during winter being furnished with dwarf evergreen shrubs, such as retinosporas, euonymus and other types. These evergreens are an extravagance, however, in this climate, as the evergreens are likely to freeze. That is, the water put around their roots will probably freeze and kill them. And if they aren't watered they will die anyway.

Summer window gardening is another matter, and within the reach of all. Petunias alone, and they cost next to nothing, will work wonders.

A Seasonable Hint.

Now that the torridity of midsummer is upon us, let me again recommend to your readers a very simple, harmless and effective device for getting and keeping cool on warm nights. An ordinary rubber water-bag, half filled with cold water, placed as a pillow under the head on retiring, in about five minutes reduces the temperature of the whole body sufficiently to insure several hours of comparative relief and comfort. On extremely hot nights the water becomes tepid sooner, and may have to be changed one or twice; but the ensuing comfort more than compensates for the trouble. The cold water cushion may also be used as a head rest while reading or resting in hot weather and is a much simpler method of cooling off than frantically struggling into crowded cars and trains in search of a breeze.

Iced water is, of course, more immediately effective than ordinary cold water; but it should be used with caution, and is not recommended except with the permission of a doctor. Cold water allowed to run from the faucet does the trick quite effectively, and is absolutely harmless, as it merely brings the temperature to normal and lessens the unpleasant sensation of heat.—New York "Times" correspondent.

Don'ts for Summer Girls.

A series of "don'ts" for the summer girl has been compiled by the clergy of St. Monica's Catholic Church, 17th and Ritner streets. They are published in this week's issue of the church bulletin, which is distributed throughout the parish, and follow:

Don't forget that a thoroughly "good time" is not incompatible with dignity and a proper reserve.

Don't be hasty in forming acquaintances at summer resorts or public places.

Don't accept invitations to go on picnics, boat rides, etc., unless you know with whom you will be thrown and that such excursions are to be properly chaperoned.

Don't exchange photographs with a man whom you have known only a week or ten days. One who is accustomed to the usages of good society and who has the proper respect for you will not ask such a thing.

Don't make the mistake of thinking that all country people are ignorant and that you can poke fun at them with impunity. Green fields and forests have a much more refining influence than dingy brick walls and vulgar signs, and you may lose the opportunity of making some delightful friends among country people.

Don't do things when you are among strangers that you would be ashamed to have your mother or friends at home see you do. It will lower you in your own self-respect, and then it is very imprudent, for the world is not so large, after all, and we never know when we will meet people again or in what way things will be found out.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Protect the Hair in Summer.

The swimming girl should make every effort to protect her hair and keep it dry.

Daily moisture is injurious to the hair, and salt water is so sticky that it rarely dries.

One girl has solved the problem by wearing a bathing cap with a band of oiled silk twisted up under the edge.

First she piles all her hair on the top of her head and pins it there securely. Then the band is tied around her head so securely that it comes down at least two inches below the edge of her hair in back.

A thin oiled cap with a very snug elastic in it, is pulled down over this and surmounting all is a gay bandanna, with the pointed ends sticking up prettily.

If a towel is used as a band it has the added advantage of soaking up all moisture.

A small towel should be folded into a strip about four or five inches wide, drawn tight about the head and secured at the top by two safety pins so that it will not slip.

The shower bath should be played upon it for at least three or four minutes, and the hair should be rubbed thoroughly to assist in the process of freeing it from saline.

Do not fall into the error of thinking that the daily wetting will not hurt the hair as long as it is shampooed afterward. This has a tendency to dry the scalp, and making the hair fall out.

RECEIPTS.

CHERRY SALAD.

Remove the stones from the fruit, and fill the cavities with whole blanched almonds or finely chopped nut meats. Mayonnaise flavored with Maraschina is served, and cream cheese balls mixed with chipped maraschin cherries and rolled in powdered nut meats are placed on the side of the dish in which the salad is served.

DELICIOUS SALAD.

For a delicious salad make a lemon jelly with less sugar than when it is used for dessert, add English walnut meats, and stiffen in small molds. Before serving turn the jelly on to plates covered with shredded lettuce leaves arranged in neat fashion, and serve with mayonnaise.

CABBAGE AND PEANUT SALAD.

Prepare two cupfuls of finely shredded white cabbage and one-fourth cupful of finely chopped or ground peanuts. Pour six tablespoonfuls of olive oil into the salad bowl, add two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, a level teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of pepper. Beat until thick; stir in nuts and cabbage.

STUFFED CUCUMBERS.

Pare and cut into halves, lengthwise, good sized cucumbers. Scoop out the seeds with a spoon. Mix one cupfull fine crumbs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, a scant teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of grated onion, and a finely chopped green pepper. Fill the cucumbers. Set in a baking pan and in the bottom of the pan put one-half cupful of water and one teablespoonful of butter. Cook in a quick oven thirty minutes, basting several times.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.

Cut the cucumbers into slices half an inch thick, salt the slices, and leave them to drain, four them, and cook them brown in boiling fat. This vegetable is a dainty accompaniment to game or fowl.

STUFFED CUCUMBER SALAD.

Peel cucumbers and cut in two, lengthwise, scrape from each half all the seeds and fill with this mixture. Take one small tender leaf of new cabbage, two or three fine lettuce leaves, half a dozen pitted olives, two or three sprigs of parsley, some sprays of watercress, chop rather fine and dress with oil, vinegar, pepper and salt in the usual proportions, and add, if you like, a bit of horseradish.

BAKED CUCUMBERS.

Peel good sized green cucumbers. To each six allow one pint of finely chopped meat, to which add a tablespoonful of onion juice, one teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of pepper. Put this into the spaces from which you have taken the seeds. Pat cucumbers together, tie or fasten them with skewers and stand them in a pan. Put in the pan a teaspoonful of salt, one chopped onion, two peeled and chopped tomatoes, and half a cupful of water. Baste every ten minutes. Strain sauce in pan when cucumbers are done and pour over them. Serve at once. The crooked necked squash may be stuffed and baked the same.

ROYAL ROMANCE; OCEANS OF TROUBLE

PRINCE ALPHONSO AND HIS BRIDE.

Another example here of the fact that there are some compensations to being born outside royalty. Here is a royal couple whose marriage has made all sorts of complications—for them and other people.

Prince Alphonso of Spain, a cousin of the king, and son of that Infanta Eulalie who visited the States during the Columbian exposition in 1892, wanted to marry Princess Beatrice of Coburg. So he did marry.

Then watch and see what happened: Prince Alphonso was in wrong for marrying a Protestant, and Princess Beatrice for marrying a Catholic. They had to flee from Paris.

King Alphonso was in wrong with the church party for permitting the marriage, and in wrong with the opposite party for banishing the royal lovers from the country.

A near revolution, yards of diplomatic correspondence among European courts, official anger among people who are personal friends—these are some of the results of Alphonso and Beatrice being titled people instead of folks like us.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

After the college man graduates, knowing everything there is to know, he has time to learn how to make a living.

The first time a man gets married it's because he's green; the next time because he has acquired the habit of being in hot water.

The reason the boy never does anything smart is so its mother can tell how it does it every letter she writes to her people.

Where a man comes in strong on discipline for the children is laying down the rules and then blaming his wife because nobody can enforce them.—New York Press.

HE KNEW.

(Philadelphia Record.)

"Please, sir," said the office boy, "me gran'mudder's dead, an' I want de afternoon off."

"Johnny," exclaimed his employer, severely, "do you know where little boys go who tell lies?"

"Yes, sir; to de ball game," replied Johnny, unhesitatingly.

CHINESE WOMEN.

THE EMANCIPATORS WORK WITH THEM IN VAIN.

A Club Was Organized for Them Some Years Ago, but Its First Meeting Was Its Last—Some Seventy of Them in New York and All Stick to the Home.

The Chinese women in New York have shown an unflattering indifference to women's clubs and other privileges incidental to emancipated womanhood. Impartial observers have said that they don't believe Chinese women care at all to be emancipated along American lines, preferring rather to eat, work and stay at home after the fashion popular in China.

American missionary workers do not agree to this. They believe that the Chinese woman's indifference indicates merely a lack of realization of the privileges awaiting her, and they are seeing to it that she gets constant instruction along this line even though in a majority of cases it must be delivered at second hand through her children.

A significant step which marked an era in Chinatown was the organizing a few years ago of a woman's club by a young Chinese just arrived from the Orient. This step astonished the American teachers, none of whom would have dreamed of attempting so much. This woman sent a personal invitation to every one of the sixty-five Chinese women in New York to meet her on a certain evening in the rooms of the Morning Star Mission in Dovers street.

When the word was passed around that the young visitor was the daughter of the head of the "BoWaung Wool," a reform society representing China's more progressive party and having a membership of about 3,000,000, most of the Chinese women and their husbands felt that courtesy required a departure from established usage, and the result was a gathering of thirty-six women in the Doyers street mission. The young leader, who turned out to be a remarkably fluent speaker and was bubbling over with the enthusiasm of seventeen years, told the meeting that she had come over to take a three years course at an American college, that she believed in reform and the emancipation of women from the old order of things even though the Empress of China did not agree with her, and that she was in favor of advanced American ideas relating to women's education and freedom.

Evidently the speaker's eloquence quite swept her startled and wondering listeners off their feet, for before dispersing, the "Women's Branch of the Chinese Reform Society" was organized, with a president, who was also secretary, a first and a second vice-president and a treasurer and thirty-odd members, all of whom were pledged to hold regular monthly meetings to keep themselves posted in regard to the progress of the reform party and to do all they could to aid a few millions of their downtrodden sisters in China by contributing money to start schools there.

Much gratified with her success the young organizer dismissed the newly formed Chinese woman's club, and a few days later took herself off to college. That was four years ago. So far as can be learned the "Women's Branch of the Chinese Reform Society" has not held a public meeting since.

Whether its president and secretary, who is the wife of Tong Mow, superintendent of the mission, and the only member who can read and write in any language, has kept her fellow members informed as to how the reform boom is getting along in China or if its treasurer has succeeded in collecting dues to aid China's free schools is not easy to learn. Mrs. Tong Mow does not live in New York, and when Mrs. Wong Kai, first vice-president and one of the few women in the Chinese quarter who speaks English a little, was asked not long ago if the club had held any meetings lately she shook her head and smiled. Pressed for particulars Mrs. Wong Kai, who is emancipated to the extent of wearing a wrapper of American cut and appearing in her husband's little shop when he is absent, intimated that Chinese women had to work hard all day, therefore they had no time to attend caucuses, and that Chinese etiquette frowned on women appearing on the street at night.

She did not add that not more than half a dozen of the thirty-odd members ever went on the street in the day even and that it was a very rare occasion indeed which could lure any of them from home. It was one of the mission workers who remarked this, and hinted that although Chinese husbands had not interfered to prevent the formation of a woman's reform society, for the very good reason that they were not present when the society was formed, they could and probably would interfere were their wives to cultivate the American habit of attending meetings at any hour of the day or evening.

To cultivate this habit seems to be furthest from the Chinese woman's desires, fortunately perhaps for the peace of her home. As a homekeeper she has few equals, and although missionary workers as a rule encourage her to circulate a little, believing she would be the happier in consequence, it can't be proved, it seems, that Chinatown's seventy matrons are less happy in their conjugal relations, are less happy in their conjugal relations or in their daily routin than are any seventy American matrons in equally humble circumstances. Some persons living at a distance from New York are slow to believe that there are seventy Chinese women in New York. Rubberneck parties never get a sight of one. The Chinese home is carefully guarded from the eyes of the merely prying and curious.

On one occasion a woman worker making an address in a Western town in which she mentioned the seventy mothers of Chinatown was taken to task afterward by a woman listener who asked pityingly: "Why did you spoil your remarks by talking about the Chinese women in New York when everybody knows that there are no Chinese women at all in the middle States?"

"And," said the worker, "although I assured her that I was living among these women and visiting their homes and teaching their children not for a moment did she relax her expression of absolute scepticism."

Included among the seventy are a few who have lived here fifteen or more years; the majority have been here more than half a dozen years. Every one of them is married. Every home, it is said, has a child or children in it, and in no case does the wife and mother eat the bread of idleness. What time she is not working for her family she is sewing for the tailors, her husband carrying the work to and from the shop. Unless persistently prodded she refuses to go promenading, calling, picnicking or shopping even. There is nothing she shrinks from quite so much as appearing in the streets. A teacher decided one hot summer day that it was her duty to give three of the Chinese women she knew best an outing in Central Park, and in the morning she called to make arrangements. Passively each agreed to go, but when the teacher called for them none would venture to walk to the ing was useless. In order to get them there the teacher had to hire a carriage.

How to give a Chinese woman and her children a vacation in the country is one of the biggest perplexities now confronting the workers in Chinatown. That the Chinese women ought to have a country vacation seems to be a foregone conclusion with these workers, who say that until a house can be hired and equipped for their use alone it is practically impossible to provide for Chinese women comfortably anywhere away from their own homes.

Abandoned to a strictly American diet they fall ill, and placed at the mercy of curious eyes they are miserable. Whether the husbands of Chinatown would take kindly to a plan to send their wives away for a few weeks in the country does not seem to figure in the workers' plans and they are not affected by the suggestion that their protegees may refuse to become emancipated to this extent. Conscientious workers, quite aware that the privilege of all others most dear to the Chinese woman is privacy, believe nevertheless that willy nilly more fresh air and a freer contact with persons and things outside of her home should be put in her way, that these things in fact are absolutely essential to her moral, mental and physical well being and that it is America's business to help her throw off the "fetters" imposed by an older civilization.

On the other hand, there are persons who say that the Chinese women's reluctance to become emancipated along New York lines ought to be respected. If they are happy in their homes and the contrary is not proved why on earth try to drag them out of these homes and upset all their canons of Chinese martial etiquette? ask those persons who find a certain satisfaction in the standoff attitude of the Chinese woman toward social advances from outsiders.

A Few Foot Notes.

Many persons have trouble with their feet in warm weather. The soles smart and are so tender that even standing for a short while becomes most painful.

It is wiser not to wear lisle stockings, for though they seem cool and thin they often act as powerful irritants and cause the sensation of burning.

Silk stockings affect some people the same way. The most comfortable of all materials is cotton, which is soft in quality. But even the coarser kind of these is better than lisle.

As the weight of the body aggravates any smarting of the soles whatever devices that can be evolved for easing them will lessen the trouble.

Inner soles for shoes, forming a soft depth for the feet when walking, will sometimes make it possible to avoid the burning sensation.

Those made of felt are not uncomfortably warm and a little care of the feet before putting on hosiery may prevent discomfort.

Every morning the soles, toes and insteps should be rubbed with cold cream. Over this a thick coating of powders should be dusted.

Soaking the feet night and morning in hot water for five minutes at least will do much towards relieving the pain.

A mixture of alum, rocksalt and borax, in even quantities, will be helpful in extreme cases.

A change of shoes and stockings completely will be found as soothing as anything for tired feet.

An Orange-Iron Polish.

A Florida planter frowned at his muddy boots, then strode resolutely into the kitchen, shouting:

"Watch me give myself," he said, "an orange-iron shine. You're a tenderfoot. It will interest you."

He disappeared suddenly, like a magician or a fairy, in a cloud of grey dust, but that was only the preliminary brushing off of the caked dry mud from soles and heels.

"Now, then," he said, emerging with a cough from the haze. And he split open an orange, and rubbed the fresh and juicy half of the fruit over a rusty iron pot. Then he coated his boots with this mixture of orange juice and iron rust and brushed them vigorously.

"How is that?" he panted. "Look at that shine coming up. I'll see my face in it in a minute."

The polish was, in fact, remarkable. The boots at the end resembled patent leather.

"All us planters," said the man, "give ourselves orange-iron shines. I've been thinking seriously of putting an orange-iron polish on the market. It would come so high, though—that's the only objection—aside, of course, from the blacking trust."

THE WRONG SPIRIT.

F. W. Ayer, the well-known advertising agent, at the dinner in Philadelphia in anniversary of his firm's fortieth anniversary, said that to succeed in advertising required hard work.

"The successes in this business are stupendous," he said, "but some folks think they come easily. Some folks think that, working as Roebottom of Camden worked, a man can build up a great advertising fortune.

"Roebottom was a roofer. He was engaged on a Mickle street house. One day, as he was lunching, he was heard to give a yell of pain.

"'What's the matter, Roebottom?' a carpenter asked.

"'I got a nail in my foot,' the roofer answered.

"'Well, why don't you pull it out?' said the carpenter.

"'What! In my dinner hour?' yelled Roebottom resentfully.

MILLINERS PREDICT FUZZY LIDS FOR FALL.

Fuzzy lids, of beaver, are the hit of the millinery opening in New York. The two most modish styles are shown here. Brown is one of the most popular colors, and the trimming invariably is velvet.

Picture No. 1 shows hte "Cavalier" shape, which is rolled up on both sides. Underlying the brim is a velvet inset of brown velvet. There is a velvet rosette on the left-hand side. The French women wear this hat well down over the ears, in most cases hiding the right eye from front view.

No. 2 is the nifty Russian Cossack turban, for use with a suit. It is the favorite shape in Paris for the early fall, and promises to be the vogue, of all the shapes, in New York. The material is of beaver. It has one plume, standing straight up and his cockades of velvet placed at intervals around the turban. This hat is worn low and rakishly on the right side, so that the left eye has to do all the seeing for the wearer. Incidentally, this fad of almost covering the right eye with the hat brim is notable in all the hats of the more faddish tendencies.

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W. F. GURD
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
CRESTON - - B.C.
In attendance at Creston Office On Saturdays.

A. C. BOWNESS
Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant
Cranbrook - B.C.

Dr. Bell, ex-government veterinary inspector at Cranbrook, was in Creston the past few days on professional business.

Judge Wilson, of Nelson, was shaking hands with old friends on the station platform on Monday, on his way east.

There has been no frosts as yet this year to injure the tomato crops at Creston.

D. Wadds, the Vancouver photographer, was a guest at the Creston Hotel last Wednesday.

C. J. Sherwin, of Riondel, B.C., who is interested in the Alice mine at Creston, was in town this week and paid a visit to the mine.

By an official proclamation of the government, Monday, October 25th inst., has been set apart as Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crawford arrived from Fort William, Ont., last Saturday, to pay a visit to their son, W. H. Crawford, of the Creston Mercantile Co.

There are yet a few hundred subscribers that have not as yet renewed their subscriptions to the Review. Don't be bashful, but bring in the two-spots.

Brock Moran and Billy Taylor, who have been on a hunting trip up the Kootenay river, for the past week, returned hence on Wednesday evening. They were quite successful in bringing back a lot of fine specimens of the feathered tribe, but report that they could find no trace of the wild man man, who was reported to be at large.

Services Next Sunday.

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.

Church of England

Morning service at Moyie 10 a.m. on Sunday, Oct. 3rd (16th Sunday after Trinity); Divine Service at Mr. Pochin's house, Canyon City, at 3.15 p.m.

Sunday School, Mercantile Hall at 3 p.m.; Evensong, 7.30 p.m.

Divine service at Sirdar on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

PHILIP C. HATMAN, Vicar.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m.

N. E. READ, Pastor.

Catholic Church Notices.

Services will be held on Sunday next as follows: Mass, 10 a.m.; Sunday school 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

FR. BECK, Priest.

MINING STOCKS
(Beale & Elwell, Brokers, Cranbrook)
Sept. 29th, 1909

	Bid	Asked
Aurora Consolidated		.25
B.C. Amalgamated	.02½	.03½
B.C. Copper	6.50	7.25
Consolidated Smelters	86 00	
Canadian N. W. Oil	.22	.27
Can. Goldfields	.05½	.06
Canadian Marconi	1.00	1.75
Cranbrook Fire Brick		
Diamond Coal	.55	.63
Diamond Vale Coal	.08	.9½
Int. Coal & Coke	.70	.75
Nicola Coal Mines		
Nipissing	10.50	11.75
North Star	.07	.7½
Nugget Gold Mines		.65
McGillivray C. Coal	.32½	
Pincher Creek Coal		.07½
Rambler Cariboo	.08	.11
Royal Collieries	.22	.25
Snow Storm		
Society Girl		.25
Sullivan		
Veteran War Scrip	500.00	520.00
Western Oil ordinary	1.50	2.10
Western Oil preferred	2.25	4 00

W. R. Beatty
CRANBROOK - B. C.
The Funeral Director

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Wholesale
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General Commission Merchants
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SURE!
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JAS. ADLARD
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. and .
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Fine Cigars and Cigarettes.
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The Only
Shoe Repairing Shop in Creston
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order A Speciality
A. MIRABELLI
THE SHOEMAKER
CRESTON - - - B.C.

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. I., 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.

NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF AN APPLICATION for the issuance of a duplicate Certificate of Title to Lot 18 of Lot 892, Group 1, Kootenay district (map 636).

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof, a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to above-mentioned lot in the name of Swan Swanson, which Certificate is dated the 21st day of July, 1909, and numbered [illegible].

H. R. JORAND,
District Registrar.

Land Registry Office, Nelson, B. C., August 16th, 1909. 8 10

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Prices Reasonable.
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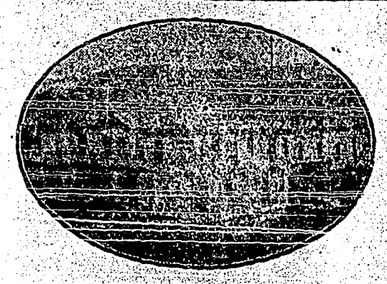

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CRESTON -:- B.C.

Say, Johnnie, can you tell me where I can hire a Good Saddle Pony?
Sure! Try the
CRESTON LIVERY
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There's a Good Dray and Transfer in connection. Also Green and Dry Wood.
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In Townsite, with and without Buildings
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Improved Properties near Creston, all ready for anyone who wants an income-producing fruit ranch. Houses built on them. Orchards and small fruits planted and bearing. Areas from 10 acres up.
Uncultivated Lands, near transportation—from 10 acres up.
Also partly cultivated lands near Creston.
For further particulars—
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