All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

THE CRESTON REVIEW

All the News of the Creston District

Send to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 41 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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First Fruit of the Ssason

Ripe strawberries, fully developed and grown in the open without any artificial irrigation, were grown on the ranch of James Kennedy, one mile west of Creston.

These strawberries were brought to the office of the REVIEW on the morning of the 24th inst., where they are now on exhibition. Mr. Kennedy, who has this season one acre of strawberries, will start shipping in a week's time.

We strongly doubt whether any other section of British Columbia can produce ripe strawberries on the 24th of May.

British and American Governments Adopt Oil as Fuel

VANCOUVER, B. C. May 23— For many years past it has been a wonder to producers of crude petroleum that the British and U. S. Governments did not adopt liquid fuel for their navies, but probably the principal reason has been the fact that heretofore it was almost impossible to be assured a sufficient supply under all and any circumstances. This difficuly is fast being overcome, the result being as above stated.

The advantages in liquid oil over coal are so many and so varied that it would be difficult to enumerate them all. First of all from a naval standpoint, is efficiency.

It has been demonstrated by a number of vessels in the British and American navies, on which the test has been made, that the efficiency of an oil fired vessel can be increased from 5 per cent. to 8 per cent. by the use of oil as against coal; there being no necessity to shut down furnaces to get rid of clinkers, ashes and other refuse left from the fuel. A second reason for increased efficiency is the steady even heat made possible by oil, resulting in a steadier steam pressure, and increased life and safety to the boilers.

Another very important feature is storage room, oil stowing in about 5 per cent of the space of coal, ton for ton. The problem of coaling a warship at sea is a most serious one, and can be done only under most favorable circumstances, and in fair weather; as against this, there is on record an instance of a British battleship having her tanks filled by an oiler, in four hours time, 600 miles from shore while steaming at the rate of 11 knots an hour, in comparitively rough water. Had she been taking on coal, it was possible both she and the collier would have sought some land-locked harbour, a two days' trip, and would have required 24 hours to coal, 24 hours to clean ship, and two days to return to place from which it started, a net loss of six days.

The Watson Bros. have nearly completed the contract for clearing the five-acre plot for J. Blinco. Practically all the trees have been planted, consisting of apples, plums and cherries, besides innumerable berry bushes. This plot of land is, from present appearances, destined to become one of the coming show places of the Creston district.

DROWNED WHILST BATHING

YOUNG MAN CARRIED AWAY BY SWIFT CURRENT—BODY NOT RECOVERED

Word reached here last Monday of the fatal drowning at Port Hill, Idaho on Sunday evening of a man named Frank Furniss. It appears that the deceased, along with a number of other young men, went in swimming in the Kootenay flats, right at Port Hill, but in some way deceased got seperated from the rest of the party and got into swift water, and although a good swimmer, it is thought that he had lost his presence of mind, which accounts for his drowning. Where this fatal accident occurred was right opposite the Port Hill post office, and his body was carried into the Kootenay river, which at that point is about 100 feet deep.

Although the river has been dragged all morning the body has not yet been recovered, and it is now thought by old-timers who know the river well that it will never be found, owing to the heavy under-currents that will keep it in the river.

The late Frank Furniss was about 35 years of age and a bachelor. He was a typical lumberjack, having followed that occupation for the past four years in various camps in the Kootenay. No one seems to know where his relatives reside.

This sudden death and the fact that the body was not recoved has cast a temporary gloom over the little town of Port Hill, where the deceased was so well known. It is stated that the late Frank Furniss was an Amerrcan by birth.

Ira B. Beam, the local rancher, has just completed a fine work of art in the form of a violin which he has made and completed with a single tool—his pocket knife. The back of the violin is made of maple, which was green in the tree in March last. The sides of the fiddle are made of red cedar and hard maple, while the top of the instrument is tamarac. The fiddle produces fine music and is in all respects a first-class violin.

W. Burton of the Burton hotel, certainly deserves credit for the manner in which he has renovated the hotel since he purchased it. The new bar room facing on Fourth street is nearly finished and is 24 by 30 feet. The bar is beautifully panelled in artisiic designs, while the back bar will have over 150 feet of French plate glass mirror. All the other appointments to the bar room are in keeping with the handsome bar. There will also be a couple of sitting rooms near the bar room on the first floor. This hotel when finished will be second to none between Nelson and the Alberta line.

BORN—On the 20th inst., to the wife of J. R. Scott, a son.

Students Tour Kootenay

An excursion party of McGill college mining students, numbering some 25, in charge of Dr. John Bond Porter, Professor of McGill college, arrived in Creston on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, on their way to Nelson. This party is making its annual tour of Canada with a view of visiting the principal mining camps. Last year they visited the mining camps in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Before reaching Creston on this tour they had visited the Crown Reserve, the Curr Lake and the Conigos mines at Cobalt. They have also visited Coleman, where they stayed seven days, as well as Moyie, where they remained six days.

These students, who are mostly three-term men, are being distributed among the various camps in British Columbia this season, where they can obtain a practical knowledge of the way the work is done. In order to do this, these young men, who are made up from the best homes of Ontario, Quebec and other provinces of the Dominion, will actually take off their coats and go to work in the various mines for the next three or four months and thus obtain a practical knowledge that they could never obtain in any other way. This party of mining students will visit the mines at Nelson. They will then proceed to Phoenix and from there they will go to Greenwood and Rossland, and it is expected that the tour will be finished by June 2nd. By this time all of the students will have been distributed among the various mining camps. Dr. John Bond Porter, who is in charge of the party, appears to be a great favorite with the students.

During their short stay of about half an hour at Creston, the students expressed themselves in no uncertain terms about the beauty of Creston, and many of them stated that before they returned to the East again they intended to stop off again at Creston and see some of the surrounding country with a view, in some cases, of purchasing small blocks of orchard lands here.

Declared Insane

The man Edward Brier, who was recently committed by Magistrate Johnson in the police court to the Nelson jail for examination as to his mental condition, has been by the Nelson physicians declared to be of unsound mind and has been taken to the asylum at New Westminster by Provincial Constable Jensen, who left here on Wednesday for that purpose

Mrs. J. Heath and famly arrived in Creston the end of last week from the old country. During the voyage they experienced some rather rough weather. They were accompanied by Mr. Stark who will likely make a prolonged visit in the Creston district.

Frank Broderick has moss roses now out in bloom in his garden, near the Presbyterian church; also climbing roses, fully four feet in height. These were put in as small slips last spring from the Oregon Nursery. Who can beat this?

CABOOSE GOES OVER EMBANKMENT

BRAKEMAN SERIOUSLY INJURED —DERRICK FALLS OVER WHILE WORKING TO RAISE WRECK

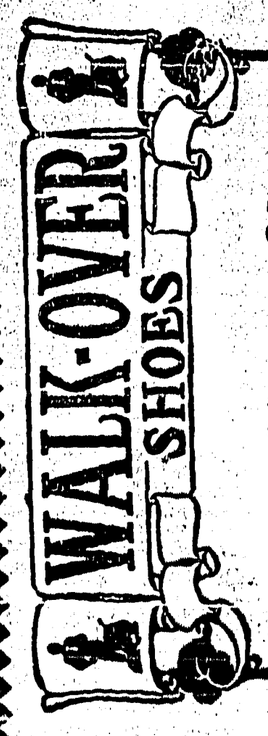
What might have peen a serious accident occurred near Creston about 8 o'clock, Saturday evening last, on the C. P. R., by which one man was badly injured, but will likely recover.

It seems that just as the regular gravel train, which is employed in hauling gravel from Sirdar to McNeillie siding, was backing down the track from Creston with the empty cars and just as it was some two miles from here the train ran into a cow which was struck by the caboose, the animal being dragged fully 300 feet along the track. The body of the animal someway managed to get under the wheels of the caboose and derailed it, tumbling it over the embankment to nearly 100 feet below. As the caboose left the track the coupling broke, leaving the rest of the train on the track. Just as the caboose was going over the embankment a brakeman named Frank Hargrave, who was sitting up in the cupola of the caboose, would have been carried to certain death with the caboose if it had not happened that he was caught in the telegragh wires and thrown fully sixty feet in the opposite direction, striking the ground directly between two large stumps. The engine at once brought the injured man back to Creston where he was treated by Dr. Henderson and later Saturday night was taken to the Cranbrook Hospital. The injured man is hurt internally but will likely recover.

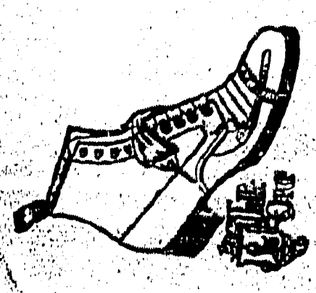
On Sunday morning while a gang of men were at work in trying to raise the caboose that had gone over the embankment, the derrick, which they were operating in someway managed to tip over and is now also at the bottom of the dump along with the caboose, so now it has been found necessary to send to Lethbridge for a regular wrecking train in order to raise the caboose and derrick to the track. It is stated the accident was no one's fault in particular as the fact that the caboose struck the cow was the sole cause of the derailment; and this might happen at any time with any train.

Advertising British Columbia

The REVIEW is indebted to Mr. J. S. Dennis, Assistant to the 2nd Vice-President of the C. P. R. at Calgary, for a couple of copies of the pamphlet recently issued by the C. P. R. on the natural resources, advantages and climate of B.C. This pamphlet has over 80 pages and contains some valuable maps. This work of the C. P. R. cannot fail to do good, and the efforts of this big company should be fully appreciated by the citizens of B.C. at large.



Shoes Shoes Shoes



We carry the Best Lines of Shoes made in Canada and the United States, including Slater's, Walk-Overs, etc. Also the celebrated Amherst Shoes for men and children, noted for their Good Wearing Qualities.

The above lines come in Tans, Browns and Blacks, and the prices are as low as possible, considering the qualities.

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

THE NEW CORSET.

An Expert Tells of its Evolution and Its Importance.

An expert, writing in the New York American, has this timely information to set forth regarding the evolution of the corset:

The old French proverb that a woman, if she would be of good appearance, must be well gloved and well shod, is correct as far as it goes; but in these days it is even more important that she shall be well corseted.

Fortunately, human skill and inventive genius are solving the problem of converting the corset from an instrument of torture into a garment of comfort as well as of grace and beauty, and never has so much been accomplished along this line as during the last two years of strenuous striving for sylphlike slenderness.

In the ultra styles, French models still hold the lead. But ultra styles are pleasing and possible to only a very few women; so the French corset, so far as American women are concerned, is to-day but little more than a recollection.

The true Parisian corsets, such as are made to order by the great coutouriers expressly for wear with a given costume, work and pull the entire garment in so setry, but the ready made French corset, as produced for the American market, is, as a rule, simply an American model indifferently copied and rather poorly made.

Of course, the woman who can have Paquin, Worth or any of the other great arbiters of fashion make her corsets with her gowns will secure a high degree of comfort as well as grace, but for the great majority of womankind American corsets are far better—quite as stylish, more comfortable and decidedly more durable.

Corset models for this season show no radical changes in their general lines. Slenderness of figure has been and always will be aimed at. The very stiff, straight lines have given place to moderate curves. The long skirt, with its many hose supporters, is an ever-present feature.

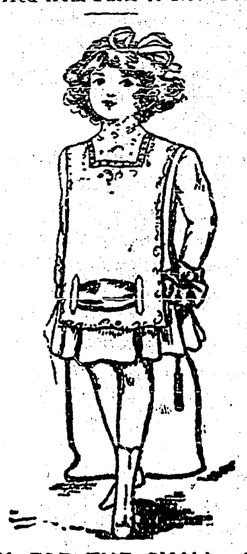
The problem of achieving extreme compression below the waist line without danger of physical injury has given corset makers much concern, and is being solved in various ways. Most long corsets have a tendency to stretch around the bottom and across the abdomen, which sometimes quickly destroy the usefulness of an otherwise perfect corset. This is overcome in a very recent model, seen in the shops for only a few weeks past, which has an ingenious device composed of strong front tabs that extend from the waist line downward and across each other like a pair of suspenders, being then hooked to the bottom of the skirt at the opposite side, where the hose supporters take up the work and pull thre entire garment in so snugly that pounds of flesh seem to have vanished. This particular model is made of a very new fabric called corduroy batiste, which, though wonderfully firm and strong, is nearly as light as net, yet will not give and get out of shape like the ordinary batiste.

Another recent model, especially suitable for women of stout figure, is made with a semi-elastic band or belt which is so effective in supporting the abdomen and neutralizing the evil effects of tight lacing that it has won the favor of many physicians who have hitherto opposed the wearing of any corset.

This new corset has naturally found quick favor with women who have been compelled to wear an abdominal belt to offset the pressure of the modish straight corset, as it seems to completely take the place of that always bothersome contrivance.

In several of the newer models are really ingenious novelties in the shaping of the long corset skirts, some of which are slashed or have insertions of elastic to provide the amount of give which is imperatively required when the wearer chooses to sit down. No less ingenious is the arrangement and distribution of the numerous hose supporters reminding one of the extreme French styles, whereby the acme of straight slenderness is reached.

These are only a few of the many improvements which ingenious American corset makers have recently devised. They indicate that the evolution of the corset into a garment of health and grace is being rapidly accomplished, and give the real reason why the centre of the world's corset industry is being transferred from Paris to New York.



FROCK FOR THE SMALL GIRL.

A dainty little dress is pictured here, designed for cloth or silk material. Hand embroidered touches figure here and there, and a quaint touch is the broad soft ribbon sash tied at the left side.

LITTLE HELPS.

Tender Feet.

Many people are troubled with tender feet. The following is a permanent and harmless cure: Boracic acid, two parts, two parts of magnesia, powdered, one part of French chalk. Sprinkle in shoes.

Health Rule.

By drinking a glass of cold water every morning immediately after rising and just before retiring, this relieves a disordered stomach and liver, or the chronic constipation from which so many persons suffer.

Cooking Help.

One-half hour before meal time take macaroni or rice, in fact, any cereals, cook for five minutes, then cover tightly, set in hot water. It will be thoroughly cooked, lighter, and nicer than any other way.

Kitchen Table.

The ordinary kitchen table is too low for tall people to work on. Take four common door stops which screw into the wainscoting to prevent doors striking the wall, and screw one on to the bottom of each table leg. This raises the table about three inches and makes it much more convenient for the tall person. The door-stops look like finished portions of the legs, are neat and could not be detected as being other than parts of the legs themselves. They can be bought for a few cents and screwed on in five minutes.

Cleaning Hint.

I have noticed so often in the papers where people are told to clean spots from clothing with ammonia. They should always try it on a piece of the goods first to find out if it is colored with a vegetable or chemical dye, as it may change the color of the goods. Unfortunately I discovered this when trying to take a spot from a blue wool gown. The ammonia turned the blue to a vivid green, thus spoiling a good dress.

Old Blankets.

Wash and patch, cover with white cheese cloth, tack, and you have a better summed cover than you can buy.

CHILDREN'S SOCKS.

This seems to be early for them.

But the shops are already displaying them.

They come from France and Germany.

And are made of sheer cotton or lisle.

White ones are very pretty for wee tots.

Tan is cool looking, too.

Those in solid color with plaid border tops are dainty.

White ones with pink, tan or blue bands are youthful looking.

Then there are black ones with gay plaid tops.

And they cost but 25 and 50c a pair.

VOGUISH SPRING FABRICS.

Broadcloths, of course.

Tweeds and homespuns, too.

Satin cloths are pretty.

Diagonals are fashionable.

Hopsacking, basket weaves, coverts, serges and cheviots are used for spring top coats.

Henriettas, eolienues, crepes, voiles and challis for graceful little house dresses.

Marquisettes, striped voiles, grenadines and silk poplins for more elaborate gowns.

Anecdotes About Lincoln.

No doubt you boys have all read the story of the time when Lincoln, walking with a friend, met a negro, the negro lifted his hat to the two men. Lincoln lifted his hat in turn to the negro.

"Why did you do that?" asked Lincoln's friend of the President.

"Because," was the reply, "I cannot afford to be less polite than a negro."

Now, can we boys, whether we're white or black, afford to be less polite than a hero?

Lincoln was once a "hired man." He was not afraid to turn his hand at anything; we do not read of his ever looking fastidiously around when there was anything to be done and saying: "That's nat my work; let Bill do it.'

Can we, boys, afford to be daintier than a hero.

Now, see here, boys, this isn't preaching; it is just common sense. The heroes we all admire are the all-around, good-natured, willing, brave fellows, who do the ordinary things so well that they get into the habit of doing things well, and when the time comes to do anything great they just do it from force of habit. Start in and watch your chances.

When Lincoln visited Fortress Monroe, in 1863, his attention was called to a narrow door, bound with iron, the use of which he was anxious to learn.

"What is this" he was asked.

"Oh, that is the sweat box," was the reply. "It is used for refractory sailors, A man in there is treated to a big dose of steam heat and has very little ventilation. It brings him around pretty quickly."

Lincoln, ever merciful, demanded that he be allowed to try the treatment to which thousands of American sailors were subjected yearly.

Taking off his hat—for he was several inches over six feet in height—he entered the inclosure, which he found to be little more than three feet in length or width. At a signal from him the door was to be opened. It was then closed and the steam turned on. He had been inside hardly three minutes before the signal was given. President Lincoln had experienced something he had never known had existed before. Turning to Secretary Welles, of the Navy Department, he ordered that no such enclosure as the sweat box should ever be allowed on any vessel flying the American flag.

The Girl on the Cover.

Sometimes she wears a picture hat, adorned with purple cherries,
That match the scarlet cover of the parasol she carries;
Sometimes she's clad in gingham, of a simple, rural color,
And leans upon a haystack like our little friend, Maud Muller—
But whether in the gay salon, or at the football game,
The dimple just beneath her nose looks always the same.

Sometimes she simply rolls in wealth, and in a limousine
She makes the crowded avenue a truly brilliant scene;
Again she perches on the roof of some skyscraper tall,
And leans above the space below with half a mile to fall—
But whether in a subway car or on a mountain peak,
You'll know her by the dimple in the southwest of her cheek.

She often stands upon the tee, a brassie in her hand,
In attitudes that golfing folks can never understand;
Or skims along the new formed ice, her tippet flying free,
While handsome skating gentlemen dash madly in her lee—
But whether midst the pastures sweet, or in the city's din,
ou'll recognize the dimple off to starboard of her chin.

One day I met the maid upon a trolley car,
And murmured quite persuadingly, "Pray tell me who you are,
And why you have so many clothes, and go so many places,
And decorate your person with so many different graces?"
She said: "I'm only painted in these changing clothes and scenes,
I'm the model for the covers of the latest magazines."

There has been a big increase in the production of salt in the United States in the last ten years. Close to 25,000,000 barrels were produced in this country last year, which was in excess of any such period previous.

MODISH PARISIAN HATS.

Wreath-trimmed straw hats faced with figured satin or silk are very smart. Occasionally one sees the underbrim of stray on a satin-covered hat. Feathers are much worn, and are usually set on near the back of the hat. A dominant feature in new wide hats is the turned-up brim—it is always turned back from the face at some point or other.

Among the Jews

A fresh epidemic of cerebral meningitis has broken out in Jerusalem and has assumed more serious shape than that of last year. The mortality is very high. The outbreak is to be attributed to the wretched home surroundings and dense ignorance of hygienic principles prevailing in the Holy City.

Ireland has never at any time had an influx of immigrants. The Jews are the only immigrants, and they are not many.

The Ottoman Jews are pushing forth their patriotic efforts on behalf of the navy with great energy. As usual Salonica is at the head of the movement. Their aim is to raise a fund suficient to purchase an armored cruiser that should be called "Israel." All the Jewish newspapers have combined to issue a special "navy number" to be entitled "La Renaissance Juive." This will contain special articles on all matters concerning the history, organization, customs, literature, etc.

Several interesting exhibits will find a place in the Jewish Museum which is to be established at Cracow. One of them will be a Scroll of the Law written about the year 1300 for the Jewish Congregation at Ratisbon. A long while ago the Sepher became the property of the Cracow University, which has now presented it to the museum.

Palestine now possesses a Jewish veterinary surgeon—the first Jew to adopt this profession. Mr. I. Samsonow is the son of a colonist of Chedarah. He studied the art in Paris and has now established himself in Haifa.

In Bagdad there are 50,000 Jews, about a quarter of the whole population. Most of them are descended from the Babylonian exiles; others trace their origin to the expulsions from Palestine that followed the Crusades.

A great impression was created at Smyrna by the participation of the Jews in the funeral ceremonies of the Metropolitan of Smyrna. The Jewish community was represented by Rabbi Ben-Senior, who recited a memorial prayer in the church.

At the time of the latest census the Jewish population of Algeria numbered 64,645. These figures show the number of Jews had doubled in thirty years.

Moses I. Briene, who came to Worcester, Mass., recently from Ireland, where he lived for nine years, says there are more Jews in Ireland to-day than there are in many New England cities, and that the number is growing every year. The Jews and Irish get along very well together, he says. There are no demonstrations against the Jews by the Irish.

The Rothschilds have built a Jewish hospital in Safed.

M. Ricardo Levi has been appointed Chief Registrar of the Mixed Court of Appeal in Alexandria, Egypt. M. Levi is comparatively young, and is the only Jewish official in the Court of Appeal.

The Legislature of Maryland has elected Isadore Rayner, for the second term as representative from Maryland.

When Miss Euginia Granat and Adolf Kaib, of the City of Mexico, wanted to get married, they had to go all the way to San Antonio, Texas, to find a Jewish minister to unite them according to Jewish law and custom.

The annual report of the American Jewish Agricultural and Industrial Aid Society contains statistics showing that in the ten years of its existence the society has granted loans totalling $790,416.02 to 1,465 farmers who conduct 1,253 farms saettered over twenty-four States and Canada.

Michael Furst, a lawyer of Brooklyn, and prominently identified with the Brooklyn charities and the Young Men's Hebrew Association, has been appointed an aqueduct commissioner of city by Mayor Gaynor.

The International Jewish Home for Consumptives has elected Mrs. J. B. Greenhut, of New York, to its Board of Directors—she being the first woman to hold the position.

A new sect, counting many Jews among its members, has been formed in Tiflis, Russia. The Half-Weekers, or Zol-Nedell, as they call themselves in Russian, teach that only three days and a half of every week ought to be devoted to work, the rest should be given up to recreation and the recuperation of the strength lost in labor.

The Jews of Aleppo have largely increased in recent years, numbering, it is estimated, nearly 10,000 souls at the present day.

The will of Captain Julius Friedman, who ten years ago left almost $1,000,000 to Jewish San Francisco charities, is about to be contested on the ground that the bulk of the estate was left to a charitable institution.

The United Hebrew Trades, the Jewish union, announces that on May 1 fully 80,000 Jewish workmen in New York city will go on strike. These include the Jewish cloak makers, clothing and umbrella makers, human hair workers and kosher sausage butchers. There are said to be 8,000 knee pants workers on strike at the present time.

D. Fresco, the editor of the Jewish periodical Tempo, which appears in Constantinople, has made himself obnoxious with his constant denunciations of Zionism. A certain Halpern of Jaffa, a zealous Zionist, resorted to the most approved expedient to silence his opponent by challenging him to a duel.

A portrait of Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the Russian pianist and son-in-law of Mark Twain, on which an American artist in Paris is working, has the peculiarity of showing only the face and hand of the subject and the keys of the piano at which he is seated, all the rest being in the deepest shadow.

It is well known that there are a number of Hebrew words for which the translators of the Bible could find no equivalent in English, and which were consequently transferred bodily from one language to the other. It is said that there are just thirty of these, including such well known words as "hallelujah," "behemoth," "cherub," "cinnamon," "Messiah," "Satan" and "shibboleth." Words that have come into English from Hebrew by way of the Greek tongue include "amen," "manna," "rabbi," "Pharisee," "Saducee" and "Sabbath."

The death is announced in Chicago of Mr. Aaron Katlinsky, one of the oldest and among the most respected Jewish pioneers of that city. He died at the age of 93 years, following a few days of illness.

The Hebrew Ladies' Aid Society of Trenton, N. J., has announced that it will purchase a property in the very near future for the establishment of a home for aged Hebrew women.

The tuberculosis fund of the United Jewish Charitable and Educational Society of St. Louis, Mo., is now $60,400.

A Zionist society has been formed in Singapore.

The national conference of Jewish Charities will be held in St. Louis, Mo., some time during the week of May 19-26.

The Baltimore Hebrew Benevolent Society has opened a free legal aid bureau.

A Hebrew Labor Lyceum is planned for the 70,000 members of the United Hebrew Trades of New York.

The annual Chicago charity ball in aid of the Marks Natham Jewish Orphans' Home netted the institution over $8,000.

A few years ago only two or three steamers entered Jaffa harbor weekly. Last year 694 steamers entered, 204 being English, 106 Russian, 99 Italian, 91 American and 86 French.

The Cynical Observer.

Subtle humans are like crabs—who knows whether they are coming or going?

The woman who believes her lover to be unlike other men understands neither the sex nor the man.

Every man seeks his ideal woman, but heaven only knows when he finds her—he never does.

More often by his choice of lies than by truth does a man reveal himself.

Ah, the brief and unctious self-confidence of those who have not yet been found out!

After-a-While is a luring road leading to Not-At-All.

—Hildric Davenport, in April Smart Set.

HEATED VANS.

Kansas Rural Districts Solve the School Transportation Problem.

In many sections of Kansas the small boys and girls living on the farms have had to tramp from one to three miles through the mud and snow to school. Now the plan of combining small country districts about one graded school and providing comfortable transportation for the children is spreading rapidly.

The consolidated school is the dissolution of two or more districts and the formation of a large one with a graded school in the centre. This makes the transportation problem an important one, and in all consolidated school districts the tax levy is made large enough to pay for hauling the children to school and back home. A wagon is often purchased by the district and a contract given to some farmer to do the hauling.

Sometimes the farmer takes a long time contract and buys his own wagon. If a farmer desires to haul his own children to school the district pays him a certain amount for doing it or neighbors may club together and turn over this money to one boy, who drives the team each day and takes care of it and sees that the children get to school all right and safely home. But the most common plan is the use of a big covered and glass inclosed wagon with an oil heater inside.

Figures compiled by the state superintendent of instruction show that the children do better work and in less time than under the old methods. The statistics on file in the office also show that even with this great hauling expense the actual cost to the taxpayers is less in consolidated than in separate districts. Better teachers are employed and higher salaries paid, but there is a large reduction in fuel, repairs and maintenance of the larger buildings than in several smaller structures.—Boston Globe.

Killed in Mines.

During the year 1909 no less than 6,801 men were killed or injured in the mines of the United States. More than 2,000 were killed outright.

INVIGORATING TONIC

Miss Ella Muriel Wood, of Brownsville, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was going into a decline. I could hardly drag myself across the floor, I could not sweep the carpet. If I went for a drive, I had to lie down when I came back; if I went for a mile on my wheel I was too weak to lift it through the gateway, and last time I came in from having a spin I dropped utterly helpless from fatigue. My father would give me no peace until I secured PSYCHINE, knowing it was excellent for decline or weakness. I must say the results are wonderful and people remarked my improvement. Instead of a little, pale, hollow-cheeked, listless, melancholy girl, I am to-day full of life, ready for a sleigh-ride, a skating match, or an evening party with anyone, and a few months ago I could not struggle to church, 40 rods from my home. I have never had the slightest cause to fear any return of the disease."

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We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address

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ADDRESS

The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co., Dept. 429 Toronto, Ont.

The Way of the Widow

"Love," said Mrs. Hilary Burlash, "is the great selfishness that passes as unselfishness."

She put down her tea-cup with a slight rattle and the Infant stroked his slight moustache and finished uncomfortably.

"There are many kinds of love," he suggested.

"True," replied the widow, "but all proceeding from the parental selfishness. When Burlash married me he loved me, but he didn't marry me to make me happy. That, probably, was included in the programme, but it was not the chief thing. He wanted me because he thought I was essential to his happiness. That's selfishness, isn't it. Yet ninety-nine out of a hundred love matches are of this description."

"But there is unselfish love," argued the Infant who bore the name of Viscount Hardslade.

"In a long experience I have never met it," said the pretty young widow of thirty, and for a moment her eyes fell.

The Infant's cheeks were crimson. He glanced nervously round the large drawing-room; they had the big bay window to themselves.

He pulled his chair nearer.

"I wish you were not such a cynic."

The widow elevated her eyebrows.

"My dear Hardslade, I am not a cynic; a cynic is a fool; one who acts the cynic is counted clever."

"I see," said the Infant slowly. "I'm not a bit clever, Mrs. Burlash; everybody tells me I'm an awful ass. I expect you'll think me one when I have told you what I am——"

"Here comes Lady Murchison," said the widow sharply. The young man's voice had risen, and two or three people had turned their heads. 'I want to have a little chat with her, just between two old women, you know," then added with a smile as the Infant rose to his feet blushing furiously with a mute appeal in his eyes: "Come and see me to-morrow afternoon."

The boy's face lighted up joyously, and holding her hand for a few minutes more than necessary he darted off to another part of the room, and soon afterwards left Lady Murchison's house and betook himself Piccadillywards in a whirlwind of excitement and suspense.

Lady Murchison, a corpulent lady with a kind face and the homely manner of a farmer's wife, seated herself beside the young widow.

"Wasn't that young Hardslade," she asked.

"Yes," said Mrs. Hilory Burlash, quietly.

Lady Murchison was silent for a few moments, then she blurted out suddenly:

"Do you care for him, Phylis?"

The widow fenced the question.

"He's a young idiot," burst out the elder woman warmly. Then she laid her hand on the widow's shoulder.

"Now don't be offended at what I am going to say, Phil; we are old friends, so I am going to speak my mind. Before you arrived from India a few weeks ago young Hardslade made violent love to Peggy Loriston, everyone thought the engagement would be announced in due course. Now poor Peggy, who is head over heels in love with him, is broken-hearted. I saw her yesterday, and she looked a mere shadow of herself, poor child. Now, if you are only playing with this boy, abandon the game; you are making a worse idiot of him than nature already made him, and you're breaking the heart of one of the best little girls that ever breathed."

It was about the longest speech that Lady Murchison had ever delivered, and at the conclusion she sat gasping for breath, her shrewd, kindly eyes fixed on her friend's face.

The widow's careless, half-cynical smile had vanished, and the blue eyes looked troubled.

"Silly girl!" she said at length, with more pity than scorn.

"No man is worth it."

"You haven't answered my question," insisted her hostess who, having screwed up her courage to make the attack, was determined not to retreat.

Mrs. Burlash did not answer directly, the white, well-shaped fingers were beating a noiseless tattoo on the small table.

"Well, Mabel," she said, "you have been frank with me, with your brutal frankness that is so refreshing, and I will be frank with you. I rather like young Hardslade; he has a title and he has money, both of which commodities are an attraction to a young and, shall we say, pretty widow with the beggarly pittance of three hundred a year. Without egotism I think I may say he is desperately in love with me and is going to propose to-morrow afternoon. I haven't decided my answer yet; of course he is very young and"—after a slight pause—there are other considerations. I'm going to think about it, but I'll promise you I won't flirt and break people's hearts."

* * * * *

The Infant was staring dazedly at a letter regardless of the fact that his breakfast was growing cold.

"What the deuce does she mean?" he gasped. "Go and see Captain Chambers at the Albany. If, after hearing what he has to say, you wish to resume our interrupted conversation you may come and see me here this afternoon. I thought you ought to know."

The Infant threw the letter across the table and gulped down some half-cold coffee.

"Know what?" he asked irritably. "What's she driving at? Any one would think that she——"

He broke off suddenly, his face growing red and then white.

"By Jove. I'll go and see this Chambers Johnny at once—this is rotten!"

He rang the bell furiously, and when his valet appeared, cursed him for not having brought his boots with him.

* * * * *

In his rooms in the Albany, Captain John Chambers, of the 10let Hussars, was regarding a little perfumed letter, and making very much the same comments as young Hardslade.

"What in the name of all that's mysterious does she want me to blacken her character for?" he gasped, reading the letter for the third time.

Dear Jack,—I expect you will receive a visit from Lord Hardslade very soon after reading this. I want you to act your part in a little comedy; hint delicately that you do not care to say all that you know about me—he'll draw his own conclusions. Don't spare me, he is quite a nice boy and won't talk, even if he does it will probably assist my social ambitions in these degenerate days. I hope you won't mind. I haven't seen you for ages. Why is it? Surely Gerald's friend should be the friend of Gerald's lonely widow!—Yours very sincerely, Millicent Hilary Burlash.

Chambers pulled thoughtfully at his heavy black moustache.

"I suppose she's got some reason for asking me to bluff this young Hardsdale, but hang me if I can think what it is! She's as good a little woman as ever breathed; her one vice is a delight in cheap cynicism that she doesn't understand."

"Lord Hardslade to see you, sir," said his servant at the door, and in a few minutes the Infant stepped nervously into the room.

"I—I feel like an awful ass, coming to see you like this," he jerked out, "but a dear friend of mine, for some unaccountable reason, has asked me to do so."

He stopped and looked awkwardly at the big man in the chair.

"Yes," said the gentleman, encouragingly.

"Mrs. Hilary Burlash," jerked out the Infant, his face crimson.

The captain gravely inclined his head, but said nothing. He had resolved to make silence on his part his strong card in the interview.

"She said," pursued the Infant, nervously, after a long pause, "that you would tell me something about her."

"I would rather not," said Chambers, gravely.

The boyish Viscount started.

"You don't mean——"

"I don't mean anything," said the captain, shortly. The whole affair jarred him: "Mrs. Burlash was out in India when I was out there, with her husband's regiment. He wasn't a bad chap, but he drank and drank, and the climate didn't agree, so he died young. Mrs. Burlash was extremely popular in Bombay."

Chambers paused, and then, with an uncomfortable feeling that he had not obeyed the widow's request, he added: "More I do not care to say."

The Infant was silent for some time, the elder man way eyeing him keenly.

"I see," he said, slowly; then, wiping the perspiration from his brow: "By God, I've had a narrow escape!"

With great difficulty Chambers refrained from kicking him, and allowed him to depart in peace.

"893 Belgrave Square," was the Infant's command to the cabby he hailed at Piccadilly Circus.

893 Belgrave Square was the residence of broken-hearted Peggy Loriston.

As soon as the boy had departed Captain Chambers went for a long stroll in the park, and dropped into his club for half an hour or so, and then hurried back to the Albany; he lunched quietly by himself, and then startled his servant by sending him out to buy a button-hole.

At half past three, arrayed in a grey frock coat, with a deep red carnation fixed to the lapel, a glossy silk hat and highly polished patent boots, he shamefacedly presented himself at Mrs. Hilary Burlash's flat.

Immediately the greeting was over, and he had carefully placed his huge form in a particularly thin chair, he demanded an explanation of the strange letter, and related what had occurred that morning.

The pretty young widow flushed.

"It was in the nature of a test," she said, quietly, keeping her eyes lowered. "I wanted to find out if the Infant's love for me was as great as it appeared on the surface. If he had really loved me there would have been a scene with you, and he would have been here half an hour later, and—and I heard a poor little girl was heartbroken because he had deserted her."

There was a pause.

"That," said the Captain, gravely "proves the falsity of one of your pet cynicisms."

"Which?"

"That love is selfish."

"Oh, no," replied Mrs. Burlash, with a little rippling laugh, "it was because I sacrificed a title for a fortune because I wasn't sufficiently in love."

"Oh," said the captain. His bronzed face had taken a deeper hue; he looked up at the ceiling, and then fixed his keen grey eyes upon the widow's face.

"Supposing," he said, rather hoarsely, "supposing a man came to you and owned he was selfish, he was lonely, and he wanted you to make his dreary life worth living. Supposing he told you that he had tried to kill that love because he was rapidly becoming an old man, with a strong dislike to society—society as it is to-day—and would not ask a girl to tie herself to a crusty old bachelor? Would you laugh and dismiss him with a cynicism, Millicent?"

Chambers had crossed over, and was bending over the woman's chair trying to see her face.

"It—it would depend on the man," she said, softly.

"I am the man."

The widow said nothing, but her eyes met his.

By a peculiar coincidence, on the day that Captain Chambers and Mrs. Hilary Burlash were quietly married at a Registry Office off the Strand, the engagement was announced of Viscount Hardslade to Miss Margaret (Peggy) Loriston, and rumor had it that the young couple were head over heels in love with each other.

So everyone was pleased.—By C. Malcolm Hincks, in "M. A. P."

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We will give you your choice of one of these beautiful rings, guaranteed 14 karats solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 4 boxes only, at 25c. a box, of Dr. Malvin's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money as per and the size of the ring desired and we will send you, your choice of one of these handsome rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy pins which are to give away to purchasers of the pills. We do not ask you to pay money before the pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

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PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

A BRIGHT CITIZEN.

The Experiences of a Hindu Gentleman in South Africa.

Apparently to the average colonial mind a highly educated Hindu gentlemen, a British subject, a barrister of the Inner Temple, is identical with a coolie. He is regarded as a "nigger" is regarded in Carolina, and the British Government is incapable of protecting him against the treatment which in a less civilized place is the natural result of such a view. Mr. Gandhi first went over to South Africa to conduct an important lawsuit in 1893. His earliest experience was to be turned out of a first-class railway car and ordered into the "van compartment," and when he took the stage coach he was knocked down by the driver (a Dutchman). He was not admitted to the Grand National Hotel at Johannesburg and wac kicked off the path in front of President Kruger's house by the sentry. In Natal he found the Ministry embarking on a campaign of disabling bills against native Indians, and here he started on what may be called his political career as the leader of the Indian community in South Africa. On his return from India, whither he had proceeded to fetch his wife and children, a mob of three thousand persons prevented the ship for some time from landing their Indian passengers at Durban.

During the war Mr. Gandhi organized the corps of Indian stretcher bearers, which rendered fine service at Splon Cop and elsewhere. This splendid volunteer work might well have been the beginning of better relations between colonists and Indians, but the new English administrators were not sympathetic. The insulting registration law was passed and complied with under protest, and the promise to repeal it was then broken.

During the plague outbreak of 1904 and the Zulu rebellion of 1905, Mr. Gandhi and other Indians were of great assistance, but they did not receive any better treatment in consequence. They have since entered on a campaign of "passive resistance." This has cost Mr. Gandhi two sentences of two months' imprisonment among the most ruffianly scoundrels, white and black, which the colony can produce. Some of his experiences in prison will not bear quotations. What must be the thought in India of such treatment by a British colony of a refined and well educated man, whose father, grandfather and uncle were Prime Ministers at native courts and who is only resisting a law imposed contrary to the solemn promise of the late High Commissioner.—Saturday Review.

PAPER TEARING.

An Explanation of a Clever Stage Trick So an Amateur Can Do It.

The amateur conjurer of twenty-five years ago who were called upon to "do a trick" frequently responded by tearing up a sheet of cigarette paper, rolling the pieces into a tiny ball, and then reproducing the sheet intact a few minutes later. This was done by substituting a whole piece that was concealed between the fingers for the torn pieces which, in turn, were hidden in the mouth when the performer pretended to wet his finger so as to open out the crumpled-up sheet.

The trick was almost forgotten, when it was revived a short time ago by a public performer, in a shape more suitable for stage presentation. Instead of a sheet of cigarette paper a strip of red tissue paper was used. This was about an inch in width and a yard or so in length. Baring his arms and opening wide his fingers, to show that nothing was concealed there, the performer in question tore the paper in two, then, folding the pieces together, tore them in four, and so continued until no one piece was more than two and a half inches in length. These were gathered together, rolled up, and finally pulled out in one entire piece, as it was at first. At no time had the performer's hands come near his body.

How the man who revived this trick did it I cannot say positively, for he never told me. I have heard that he used what is known as a "hold out," a delicately constructed steel lazy-tongs which, concealed in the sleeve, enables the man who cheats at cards to introduce a desired card into the hand or take out an undesirable one.

It is worked by a lever controlled by the one who uses it and is an expensive affair. I have never tried this method, and cannot answer for it, but there is a way of doing the trick that I can recommend, and that is with a thimble. Not the ordinary sewing thimble, but one made of thin brass, modeled and colored to represent the first joint of a thumb. When properly made and placed in position it is almost impossible to detect. It is in this thimble that a duplicate strip of tissue paper is hidden, and it is there the torn pieces are stowed away before the close of the trick. It requires no little practice to do the trick neatly and properly, but it is worth the time spent on it.

One objection to the above method is the difficulty of getting a well made thimble, and a further objection is in the use of apparatus at all. To meet these objections I would suggest another method of which every one may avail himself.

In this method two strips of tissue paper are used; red is the better, if a red can be found that will not rub off when wet, but if that cannot be had white will do. The size is that already mentioned. The duplicate piece is plaited, not rolled, and concealed in a little pocket made of the same paper as the strips. This pocket is pasted on the back of the strip that is to be torn about the centre. In tearing the strip the performer tears off one end of the pocket, and, securing the duplicate strip, holds it between the second and third fingers of the left hand. When the strip is torn into pieces two and one-quarter inches in length the performer rolls them into a tiny wad, which he conceals between the tips of the index finger and the second finger of the right hand.

Holding the left palm upward, the performer places between the tips of the first finger and thumb the duplicate strip and the wad of torn bits. With his right forefinger and thumb, which, without calling attention to it, he manages to show are empty, he seizes one end of the duplicate piece, and, as he draws it out a foot or so, blows on it. To do this the left hand naturally approaches the mouth, and into it, at the first opportunity, is popped the little wad. With this move the trick is done, but the performer continues to pull out the strip and blow on it, until its full length is revealed. This form of the trick, which is explained now for the first time, has puzzled many professional magicians.—From "Methods of Magicians" in April St. Nicholas.

IRONING KILLS GERMS.

A Ray of Comfort When Your Clothes Are Scorched.

To men the flatiron seems a thing of evil. Its use renders the house uninhabitable one day out of seven; it distracts woman's attention from the all important matter of preparing food.

In conspiracy with starch it renders clothes uncomforable, turns napkins into slippery boards, and banishes sleep from beds. Civilized man is a slave of the ironing board, and the boiled shirt is the emblem of his degradation.

Now the scientists say that ironing has an important function as an antiseptic, says Success; that the hot iron is one of our leading germ killers. This instrument of torture may have a temperature of 260 degrees, and that, they say, is more than enough to satisfy the most fastidious bacillus. In places where sterilizing devices are not handy surgical dressings may be ironed with great advantage, and in a recent experiment clothing which had been worn by diphtheria patients was completely disinfected by the use of a hot iron.

Long suffering man will note with relief that the scientists have said nothing in defence of starch. There has been no vindication of the boiled shirt.

Coal Now Made from Peat.

Peat is partly developed coal. Nature has failed to impart that enormous pressure arising from the deposit of soil and rock upon the decayed vegetable substance which is necessary to compress it into a hard material, nor has it been carbonized and the water eliminated by the interior heat of the earth. A natural upheaval whereby the peat bogs were buried under immense accumulations of rock and soil would achieve this end. If, therefore, one could reproduce the cycle of operations carried out by nature, compress the peat and drive off the water by a steady heat, coal would be the result.

Dr. Martin Ekenberg, a well known Swedish scientist, after many years' research and ceaseless experiments, has apparently solved the problem and has produced at the manufactory erected up on his own peat bogs in Sweden a peat fuel which in appearance, combustibility, and heat raising properties compares favorably with coal.

By minute study of the natural evolution he has succeeded in perfecting an artificial process, the fundamental characteristics of which are the elimination of the water by heat and the application of pressure by mechanical agency.

Illuminating gas can also be easily and cheaply derived from this peat coal. The process is the same as that adopted for the manufacture of gas from coal. The carbonized peat is distilled in a dry retort, and the volatile constituents are secured, scrubbed, washed and dried in the usual way, while the ordinary by-products are also obtained.

The gas has a high illuminating intensity, comparing favorably with coal gas, while the coke residue is superior to that resulting from coal distillation, owing to its low sulphur percentage. This coke is eminently adapted to metallurgical processes. And it can also be used in place of charcoal to a considerable extent, with the advantage of being much cheaper.

Ragson Tatters—Can't yo help a poor fellow wot's had an automobile pass over him? Kind gentleman—Certainly! Here's a quarter. How did it happen? Ragson Tatters—I wus sleeping under a bridge last night when an automobile went across."—Chicago News.

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Best Yeast in the World

Sold and Used Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

WHAT THEY DO IN QUEBEC

Tells How They Cure Weariness and Tiredness in Sherbrooke.

Probably no remedy has come so rapidly to the front and is held in such high estimation by the people of Sherbrooke as "Ferrozone."

Everyone is talking of the wonderful cures it has made, and no one is more enthusiastic in their praise of Ferrozone than Mrs. George Ray, of No. 3 Alexander street, who writes of her case as follows:

"Permit me to say a few words concerning that grand medicine, 'Ferrozone':

"I had lost my appetite.

"I was very weak.

"Had pains in my back.

"Suffered with bad digestion.

"Headaches were frequent.

"I always felt weary.

"I commenced to use Ferrozone and improved rappidly. I now feel well—am cured, and am glad to recommend Ferrozone to all my friends.

(Signed) "MRS. GEO. RAY."

If you have any of Mrs. Ray's symptoms you will be quickly cured by Ferrozone—the best of all tonics—the most nourishing and strength-giving. Try one or two Ferrozone tablets at meal time—the results will surprise you; 50c a box, six boxes for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Strength of Birds.

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat seven hundred grass seeds in a day. Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white tailed eagle weighing twelve pounds, with a wing spread of six feet, has been known to pounce on a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of a hundred feet and fly off with it. The bird had covered a distance of half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martens when nesting will feed their young ones in twenty seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes ninety journeys to and fro in an hour, or about a thousand a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching the worm. Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 430 minutes, and the prey it carried consisted of larger, heavier and harder-to-fight insects than were caught by the sparrows. Among them were 20 caterpillars, 10 grasshoppers, 7 spiders, 11 worms and more than one fat chrysalis.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick — but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order; that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you, and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgatives as many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in the spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Miss Mary Baker, Tancook, N. S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great blessing to me. Last year while I was attending school I became so weak and completely run down that I thought I would have to give up going to school. I was affected with dizzy spells and would fall down at any time. I got half a dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and before they were half gone I felt my strength returning. By the time I had used them all, the dizzy spells were completely gone, and I was again enjoying good health."

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.

Wireless Telephony.

Experiments in wireless telephony are now at a standstill, according to a writer in the Electrical World, and the wonderful things which were expected are not likely to be realized in the near future. Occasionally articulate speech is transmitted a long distance by Hertz waves, and the inventors are greatly encouraged. This success may be followed by a complete failure, when conditions are apparently the same, and then silence is baffled. Frequently there is serious interference from wireless stations. Moreover, the nature and expense of the apparatus—the Hertz wave generator and the upright wire—are such that wireless telephony is a fascinating toy for scientific men, but the day seems far distant when it will be placed on a commercial basis and made a feature of every day life, as has been done with wireless telegraphy.

Lord Walsingham, who has just presented his wonderful collection of moths to the British Natural History Museum, shares with Lord de Gray the distinction of being the finest shot in Great Britain. He is probably the only man who can, and does, shoot wasps on the wing.

Experiments With Farm Crops

The members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union are pleased to state that for 1910 they are prepared to distribute into every township of Ontario material of high quality for experiments with fodder crops, roots, grains, grasses, clovers and fertilizers, as follows:

No.	Experiments.	Plots.
1	Three varieties of oats	3
2a	Three varieties of six-rowed barley	3
2b	Two varieties of two-rowed barley	2
3	Two varieties of hulless barley	2
4	Two varieties of spring wheat	2
5	Two varieties of buckwheat	2
6	Two varieties of field peas	2
7	Emmer and spelt	2
8	Two varieties of Soy, Soja, or Japanese beans	2
9	Three varieties of husking corn	3
10	Three varieties of mangels	3
11	Two varieties of sugar beets for feeding purposes	2
12	Three varieties of Swedish turnips	3
13	Two varieties of fall turnips	2
14	Two varieties of carrots	2
15	Three varieties of fodder or fodder corn	3
16	Three varieties of millet	3
17	Two varieties of sorghum	2
18	Grass peas and two varieties of vetches	3
19	Rape, kale and field cabbage	3
20	Three varieties of clover	3
21	Testing two varieties of alfalfa (Lucerne)	2
22	Four varieties of grasses	4
23	Three varieties of field peas	3
24	Three varieties of sweet corn	3
26	Fertilizers with Swedish turnips	6
28a	Two varieties of early potatoes	2
28b	Two varieties of medium ripening potatoes	2
28c	Two varieties of late potatoes	2
29	Three grain mixtures for grain production	3
30	Three grain mixtures for fodder production	3

Each plot is to be two rods long by one rod wide, except No. 20, which is to be one rod square.

Any person in Ontario may choose any one of the experiments for 1910 and apply for the same. The material will be furnished in the order in which applications are received while the supply lasts. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice, for fear the first could not be granted. All material will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce will, of course, become the property of the person who conducts the experiment.

C. A. Zavitz,
Director.
Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

USE OF SCIENCE

In the Work of Fighting Fruit Tree Pests.

Prof. Leopold Trouvelot, of the astronomical observatory at Harvard University, was interested in the silkworm. He thought possibly that a hardier breed of the insect could be produced, and was experimenting along that line. Disease was attacking the commercial silkworm, both in the United States and in Europe. Prof. Trouvelot imported silk-spinning caterpillars, in various stages of development, and among them were clusters of eggs from the gipsy moth. In the village of Medford he conducted his experiments, placing the caterpillars on a shrub in his yard. To keep the specimens from becoming scattered he covered the bush with a net.

The New England States would to-day be free from the terrible gipsy moth curse if a windstorm hadn't come along and torn the net asunder, liberating the caterpillars and moths and scattering them beyond recall. It is not always easy to trace the origin of such pests, but the gipsy moth's introduction is clearly established.

In its caterpillar state the moth does most damage. It eats everything in its path—fruit, shade trees, almost every sort of vegetation; entire forests.

Japan was afflicted with the gipsy moth, but its ravages were not felt in the land of the Mikado. Some force seemed to hold the moth in check, and prevent its destructiveness.

A parasite, so minute as to be barely seen without the aid of a magnifying glass, fed upon the moth in its caterpillar state, and counterbalanced its propagating and ravaging power.

The United States consul-general in Yokohama learned the facts, and sent a report to the department of agriculture—and so eventually forty thousand parasites were brought into the United States and released in the infected districts of New England. The experiment is being watched with great interest, and promises to be a decided success, unless some unforseen complication arises to render ineffectual the attacks of the parasite.—From "Doom of the Gipsy Moth," in April Technical World Magazine, Chicago, Ill.

Speeding to Fair, Fat and Forty.

Everybody knows of some fat friend or relative, knows just why the flabby fat has come. A woman, say, has a fine set of insides. Her heart, lungs, stomach and liver are perfect. She works for a living, digests perfectly her food, and sleeps like a serf. She marries, never strikes another lick of work, and eats all manner of candies, cutlets, condiments, cakes and creams. She has "insomnit," "cannot sleep more than an hour or two out of the 24." She spends the day on divans, and the nights in night gowns. She has brought to her bed a big, fine breakfast, too much for a railsplitter.—New York Press.

RICHESSE OBLIGE.

(Puck.)

"No doubt you are learning that wealth has its obligations, now that you are yourself wealthy?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! Isn't it wonderful! Only to-day I discovered that there's a right way and a wrong way to drape one's housemaid!"

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. E. JOHNSON - Managar. RALPH G. SCRUTON - Editor.

Subscription, $2 00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

The Review is the acknowledged advertising medium of the Creston valley, circulating in over one thousand homes throughout the Creston district. Our columns are open to correspondents on live questions of local interest. Contributions must be brief, written on one side of the paper only and signed, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. We invite support in our endeavours to increase the usefulness of the Review by bringing in your advertisements, subscriptions and news. Complaints from subscribers as to non-receipt of paper will be promptly attended to. Address all communications to the editor.

AN EARLY CLOSING MOVEMENT

The question of early closing of the stores in Creston has been under consideration by the business men of late and the opinion seems to be unanimous that just as much business can be transacted during each day if all stores close at 7 p.m. While it may be argued that Creston is rather young to adopt this early closing system, still, the merchants and clerks in a small place should not be overworked any more than in a large place. Again, it can not possibly work any hardship on the public, for when they all know of the early closing system being put into force, they will make their purchases earlier in the day. Again, it was hinted that in some towns possibly while all the merchants might agree to the early closing system, some of them might be induced to sell goods after hours to some friend from the country and thus take an unfair advantage of the other merchants. However, we feel sure that there need be no fear from that source in Creston, as the merchants here are men whose word is good if given in good faith on any business proposition. This matter is therefore worthy of the immediate consideration of the local merchants.

THE ENGLISH CUP FINAL
(By R. G. SCRUTON)

(Continued)

The Crystal Palace, "that great glass house," built for the first International Exhibition, is at Sydenham, some eight miles from the city, and the great ground was already beginning to fill with spectators when I got through the gates some 45 minutes before play commenced. The ground is a rough oval banked up in tiers to make standing space for the crowds.

The crowds came rapidly in; the highest bank near the main entrance was soon black with people, and from where I stood one could see the great crowd pouring in like a swarm of ants. The record "gate" at the Palace was some four years ago when 120,000 people passed through the turnstiles. This time the crowd was not so big, but some 90,000 people make a brave sight. Never since the days of ancient Rome have such gigantic crowds been gathered to watch a game as can be seen at these finals. The baseball fans at even the biggest games in the States or Canada are far below in point of numbers.

Now the game begins. It was a very quiet crowd; a ripple of applause at some clever play ripened into a murmur and then a roar as the goal was scored, and the huge ground became a sea of waving hands and hats which died away almost as quickly as it had begun, for all the world like a wave beating on the shore and then receding into the ocean.

To an observer the people were more interesting than the play. Who were they, each of these 90,000? How did they live? Every one of them had his own friends and his own separate life, but on this ground they seemed to take on a different character. They were no longer 90,000 individuals, but a crowd. At the sight of that fine forward running with a ball at his feet they become a monster; they sway in lines like some giant tree whose branches catch the breeze. "See, he loses; No, he's through" He shoots; a roar of voices rises then; "Well saved!" and the exciting interlude over the crowd comes back to itself as it were and dissolves into individuals again.

So it is with these great crowds; a fine play fixes all their attention on one spot and one man; they lose all their own minds centered in that one play. In a second the mass of discordant 90,000 units has become a united whole with but one thing in its view.

It is the same loss of the unit in the mass which causes panics, the mad rush to ruin when scores try to pass the door, built only for one, and when brave men losing their own courage, are carried away headlong in the rout of a beaten army.

It is easy to get a crowd in London, but easier still to lose yourself in it. At the call of sport 90,000 people come together; What is this sport and who gets the sport? the men who play or the men who watch. Can the 90,000 be called sportsmen who pay 25 cts. each to see 22 professional players kick a football about for 90 mintes on a Saturday afternoon? How many of the 90,000 could play a game themselves, and if they cannot, how are they sportsmen? Because I watch a man setting bricks can I call myself a bricklayer? It would be quite possible to have as many sportmen at a football match with 99 spectators as it is with 90,000; for remember just as many men would be playing.

The game was a draw and the match will be replayed next week at Liverpool, where another 60,000 people will drop a quarter each to see the same 22 men.

There will have been 150,000 quarters, and presumably 150,000 sportsmen. Why not reduce the entrance fee to sixpence and double the number of sportsmen? Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton—perhaps; but battles are not won by lookers-on. A sportsman and a spectatator are two very different things.

R. GOWLAND SCRUTON

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.
Geo. Broderick, C. C.
E. Jensen, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

Mr. RANCHER, Your Wife and Children depend on You for a Living.

THE QUESTION IS

Why don't you bring your harness in to get repaired and stop taking risks of accident?

CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

LIQUID OZONE
Is a Germ Destroyer and a preventative against fever. Put up in 50c. and $1.00 Bottles

NEW BOOKS
60 New Copyright Books selling at 75c. each

SUNDAY HOURS
We are open 12:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY

Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

Creston Hotel

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.

As a Change From Cigar Smoking
try one of our elegant pipes. They give a mild, fragrant and a thoroughly enjoyable smoke. We are pretty sure that once you try
A Good Pipe
(the only kind you can get here) even if your cigar smoker is a matter of habit, you'll soon turn to your trusty pipe as a consoling companion. We have pipes of all kinds and at all kinds of prices except high ones.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms
H. S. McCREATH
CRESTON

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Clayton C. Wright, of Fernie, B.C., jeweller, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south side of the B.C. Soutnern Railway's right of way, about one and one half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 8903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.
Dated March 4th, 1910.
CLAYTON C. WRIGHT

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Alexander A. Gillespie, of Fernie, B.C., real estate agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:
Commencing at a post planted at the south side of the B. C. Southern Railway right of way, about one and one-half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 8903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence south 10 chains, thence east 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, to B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, thence west 10 chains, along said right of way to point of commencement, containing 20 acres more or less.
Dated March 4th, 1910.
ALEXANDER A. GILLESPIE

FOR SALE OR RENT—A five-roomed house on Victoria avenue.—Apply to Jas. Adlard.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Modern house and small family; wages $22 a month.—Address Mrs. Rossetor, Box 37, Cranbrook.

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

All the Latest in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons and Veilings, Ladies' and Children's Sailors
A fine assortment of Ladies' Waists, from $1. Infants' Silk Bonnets, etc., etc.
Mrs. M. YOUNG
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

A. MIRABELLI
THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Specialty

Say, Johnnie, can you tell me where I can hire a Good Saddle Pony?
Sure! Try the
CRESTON LIVERY
It's the BEST IN TOWN.
There's a Good Dray and Transfer in connection. Also Green and Dry Wood.
Cameron Bros.
PROPRIETORS

Spiced Rolls! Spiced Rolls!!
We have a fresh supply of
SPICED ROLLS
These are Boneless and take the place of Ham or Bacon at a Low Price that will surprise you.
Fresh Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton
Fresh and Smoked Fish Of All Kinds
P. BURNS & Co. Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

SAM - - HATFIELD
The Creston Barber

Fine Cigars and Cigarettes
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Pool Room, Billiards - and - Barber Shop
BATHS
Both Hot and Cold
At the . . Tonsorial Parlor, Fourth St.

Starkey & Co.
Wholesale
Provisions, Produce, Fruit
General Commission Merchants
NELSON - B. C.

CRESTON BAKERY
On Sirdar Avenue
Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.
Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.
Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop

E. Ryckman
Tinsmith and Plumber
Tinware
Stoves
Piping
Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS
THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have inspected the Nursery Stock grown by the Riverside Nursery, Grand Forks, B.C., and found no infectious diseases.
The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.
30th September, 1909.
M. S. MIDDLETON,
Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent for
CRESTON, B.C. RIVERSIDE NURSERIES

Inspects Midway Coal

C. J. Wells passenger agent, W. R. Haldaine, District freigt agent of the C. P. R. and W. P. Tierney, the well-known Railway Conductor of Nelson visited the Midway coal properties on Wednesday last.

Messrs. Wells and Haldaine returned to Nelson via Phoenix and Grand Forks It is reported tney are well pleased with the property

Last Friday F. H. Knight, financial agent for the Boundary Mining and Exploration Co. Ltd., of Greenwood, paid Creston a short visit. Mr. Knight is one of the pioneer mining men of the Boundary district and the Greenwood company he now represents owns two miles of Crown granted lands only two and a quarter miles west of Midway, B. C. The company is capitalized at one million shares of the par value at $1 each. There are only four hundred thousand shares now out, leaving the remaining six hundred thousand shares in the treasury, besides this there is also $8,000 in the treasury, At present there has been found a seam of coal 6 feet wide running through the property which can be traced by surface croppings clear across the full claims. There are also three more seams exposed on the surface which the company is driving to tap. This company also has five other sections of coal land under lease from the Government. The coal is a high grade and makes an excellent coke, hard and firm. There are at present half a dozen men working on the property and the force will be increased by June 1st. An analysis of this coal recently taken at the Granby Smelter was 9.2 ash- 16.5 Vol- 78.2 Fixed carbin and 1.1 water. These will be close producing mines to the Spokane and Boundary sections and the properties are situated on the line of the C. P. R. while the G. N. R. passes close to the property. The Midway and Vernon R. R. will very shortly run their grade close to the property.

The officers of the company are H. Bunting, Ex-Mayor of Greenwood, Sam Miller Vice President, E. T Wickwire, Secretary and Treasurer, and D. A. McDonald, director. Blocks of stock are now being purchased by various mining men and others as it is thought by all who have seen the properties that by the fall the stock now selling at 25 cts. will be quoted at a much higher figure.

On Saturday evening, May 14th, in the Catholic Church of the Holy Cross, Creston, Father Beck baptised the family of L. A. Charest.—Paul Archibald, Margaret Irene, Anna Mary, Lillian Vardo, Leon Gabriel, Laurence Victor, and Jefrey Richard; Mrs. Rose Reil was sponsor. The ceremony was impressive and solemn.

On Sunday morning, May 15th, a class of six children received their first Holy Communion. They were: Paul Charest, Ernest Atherton, Margaret Charest, Anna Charest, Margaret Atherton and Geneveive Graham. The class was well drilled, which gives great credit to Father Beck, as he is able to devote but a small part of his time to this place.

Miss Jeannie Johnson went to Cranbrook today and will return tomorrow.

Robt. J. Long, Divisional Fire Warden, returned on Wednesday from a week's trip to the Boundary and Revelstoke districts, on official business.

Miss L. M. Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity a specialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie B. C.

The Reliable

Mrs. Murphy has just opened a

Clothes Cleainng Pressing and Repairing Business

In the Bast block, and will guarantee all work entrusted to her. Many years experience at the work.

Bring in your Clothes

Marriage Prohibited

Without a proper license

If you issue Marriage Licenses, tell the young folks about it in our Classified Ads.

They all know a license is necessary, but they don't all know where to get one.

This paper is popular with the young people.

Apartments

Fourteen Rooms now ready for "Roomers" in the Baast Block. All are furnished. Hot and Cold Baths

FRANK BAST

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Thomas Birt, butcher, of Creston, B.C., intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east of the southeast corner of Lot 7717, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement; containing 80 acres, more or less.

May 2nd, 1910. THOMAS BIRT

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

Only a Few More Days

Are now left in which you will be able to secure the wonderful bargains we are offering at our

Big Clearance Sale

Grasp the opportunity and Save Money while You have the Chance.

See Here—At Cost, At Cost, At Cost

Being over stocked in the following goods, will sell at Cost for next few days, and save you considerable money to buy now:

Cupboards, Kitchen Cabinets, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Dressers and Commodes, Also Stoves and Enamel Ware, Iron Beds, Springs, Child's Cribs and Go-Carts, Couches, Blankets, Pillars, Carpet, Matting, etc.

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

COALINGA CALIFORNIA OIL FIELD

The Greatest in the World

Capitalists from London, New York and Pittsburg Thronging the District

Coalinga, the biggest and most continuous producing oil field in the world, not excepting Baku, Russia, is today livelier than at any time in its history.

Capitalists from New York, Pittsburg and London and other metropolitan centers, as well as from all parts of the world, are thronging the district. The demand for land leases and options is greater than ever before. Foreign experts visiting the field pronounce Coalinga as probably the greatest proven territory of its area in the world. Although Coalinga has been known as a gusher field, its wells have established the greatest record as constant and steady producers.

On a clear day one may look along the foothills, and for a distance of from 30 to 40 miles and see a constantly widening procession of derricks.

Oil Industry more Attractive than Gold Mining

Senator Nixon, who made his millions in the Nevada gold fields, is no longer a familiar sight on the streets of Sage Brush Mining Camps, but is giving his time and attention to, and investing his money heavily in, the California oil fields.

George Wingfield, of Goldfields fame, is now one of the staunchest supporters of the oil industry, and is considered one of the most heavily interested operators in the Coalinga field.

Clarence Berry, the successful Alaska gold-mining man, has extensive holdings in the California oil fields. Berry, upon his return from Alaska, became interested in the oil industry. Since his advent there he has made millions upon his original investment.

U. M. Thomas, the mining and newspaper man, likewise made a fortune by selling land on Section 6 at Coalinga. He purchased at $100 an acre last spring and sold the remainder of his holdings consisting of 60 acres, to the Lucile Oil Co., for $1250 an acre.

Oil is California's greatest product, and California leads the world in the production of oil.

In the brief space of twelve years the puny, struggling industry **has become a giant.**

Oil, the new king, today outstrips gold two to one, and in value exceeds the fruit output by one-third. It moves 40 per cent of the wheels west of Mississippi, and lubricates 90 per cent. of them.

Oil is the cheapest fuel the world has ever known. California oil is stretching towards the mining camps of Arizona, Northern Mexico and Nevada.

In the 700 miles from Fullerton on the south to Coalinga on the north, hundreds of thousands of dollars are being returned every month to those of small means, who are interested in the fields.

We make the statement, without fear of successful contradiction, that California oil offers the greatest money making opportunities of this generation.

Stop and realize that millions are being made from the production and marketing of this product.

There is not a stock quoted on the San Francisco Stocks and Oil Exchange that was not considered highly speculative at some period of its history, and all of these stocks were sold at low figures to start with. To-day three-fourths of the stock listed are paying dividends.

No other exchange, no other list of stocks on earth can point to such a record.

Glance at the list of directors and officers of the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company, given fully in a recent issue of this pulication. Are they reliable? Are they successful? Are they business men? Yes, they are all men of sterling character and integrity, men who have proven their ability in business affairs, their record will stand investigation.

Remember there are TWO things that are of vital importance to investment MEN and TERRITORY. We have absolutely proven territory and the men back of the organization are honest and good managers.

One of our stockholders who has just returned from California and in a trip visived the Coalinga Oil fields, and pacticularly the property of the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Co., stated while in our office yesterday:—

"I am astonished at what I saw in your wonderful oil fields, and never imagined the oil industry to be what it is. Your property is particularily well located, and I congratulate myself on having joined you in its development."

This party prior to his visit to California had purchased 2000 shares of Coalinga-Eureka stock. The day of his return he increased his holdings to 7000 shares.

In conclusion we wish to state:

Don't permit other men or women to do your thinking, think for yourself. If, in your judgment an opportunity has all the earmarks of being a good one, grasp it quickly, don't hesitate.

During the summer months of last year the investing public was offered Silver Tip stock for a few cents per share. The great majority of those who had been offered this stock at ground floor prices: *those who think and act and reason for themselves,* and have confidence in their judgment, **BOUGHT.** Some hesitated up to the afternoon of September 26; next day the Silver Tip became a gusher, and the stock offered less than ten hours previous, for a few cents per share, jumped to $3.

There is every probability that a similar condition of affairs will exist at the property of the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company, Inc., when the drills are down to the oil level.

Information from the Fields and Developments on our Property Warrant the Directors to Advance the Price of Shares in this Company to 35c. per Share on Saturday Evening, 10 o'clock, May 28.

This means that it will be impossible to buy a Share at 25c. after Saturday, May 28

If you have not time to get a letter to our Vancouver office before Saturday evening, May 28th, sit right down and AT OUR EXPENSE wire your reservation, specifying the number of shares you wish held in your name. On receipt of your wire we will set aside the stock requested, giving you plenty of time to send remittance by first mail.

Don't delay—the stock you buy before the 28th at 25 cts. will be worth 10 cts. more on Monday morning, May 30th because the then current price per share of the stock of this company will be worth 35 cents.

Conditions are such as to warrant furthur advance in price in a few day's time.

What Your Money Will Buy

Cash plan (5 per cent. deducted)

$ 23.75	will buy	100 shares	.....par value	$	100
47.50	"	200 "	.....	"	200
118 75	"	500 "	.....	"	500
237.50	"	1000 "	.....	"	1,000

Instalment Plan

$ 10	cash &	$ 7.50	a mth.	for	2	mths.	buys	100	shares
20	"	15.00	"	"	2	"	"	200	"
30	"	22.50	"	"	2	"	"	300	"
40	"	30.00	"	"	2	"	"	400	"
50	"	37.00	"	"	2	"	"	500	"
100	"	75.00	"	"	2	"	"	1000	"

Make all cheques, drafts and money orders payable to the Trustee,

G. L. Taschereau, The Coalinga-Eureka Oil Co. Incorporated

Selkirk Block, 135, Hastings St. W., Vancouver, B.C.

The Big Game of East Africa.

A fresh appeal has recently been made for the preservation of the big game of East Africa. Rapidly, as compared with the ages which have been consumed in evolving them, the great animals of the earth are disappearing everywhere. The whale is becoming scarcer year after year. The plains no longer tremble beneath the hoofs of the herds of American bison. To find a white rhinoceros is considered worth months of wandering over the parched veldts of equatorial Africa. Before the railway and the gun the great game is retreating to the fastnesses, and there are left few spots on the globe where the sportsman may find big game, the giant descendants of the fauna of other eras.

Almost the only spot to which one may go to find big game in abundance is the equatorial region of Africa. There one may still find the big African elephant, the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, and the crocodile, which have almost disappeared from their historic home, the Nile; the giraffe, the silent-footed lion, the leopard, the slow-moving eland, the zebra and the various members of the antelope family. It is evident, however, that unless measures are taken to protect them they will disappear as their kind already have done in South Africa. Fifty years ago that part of Africa teemed with the same kind of animals.

Unfortunately for the giraffe, his skin was especially suitable for long whip lashes, such as the Boer needed in urging his trek oxen over the veldt. The African elephant has very fine tusks. The elephant can keep pace with the arrows of the blacks, even though they be poisoned, but with the breech-loading rifle in the hands of the reckless sportsman, of recent years also in those of the irresponsible ebon native, the elephant falls behind in the struggle for existence. The tiny bullet in its effectiveness may be a triumph of the ingenuity of man when it can bring to his knees the giant among animals, but sometimes one regrets its capacity when one realizes that the life of an animal which has required twenty-five years to mature has been cut off in the twinkling of an eye. The white-tailed gnu, the bontebok, the blesbok, the true guagga, the mountain zebra, the roan antelope, the Cape buffalo, the so-called white rhinoceros, the black rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, and the ostrich have all disappeared from the Cape region. These animals are also disappearing from their last strong-hold, the equatorial district.

It is said that only a few years ago most of these animals showed no fear of man and wandered about in his vicinity with impunity, living at peace with him. To-day the elephant evades man and is with difficulty found. Travelers in those regions describe the tricks by which the elephants have learned to avoid him in their few years of knowledge of the white man and his gun. Some of them are tricks which would do credit to an even more sagacious animal and remind one of the sagacity of the American Indian.

The elephant uses his trunk and his olfactory organ to learn of approaching danger. In Eastern Africa he frequents the hills in order to take advantage of the frequent change in the direction of the wind which occur as the sun changes its latitude. Throwing his trunk into the air from time to time he can detect the approach of man from a considerable distance. Then off he and his fellows go at a speed that will tax the swiftest runner. This he will maintain for hours, making it difficult to keep up with him. When he and his fellows decide it is safe to stop they take shelter beneath a grove of trees, where they will stand in absolute silence for hours—that is, silence so far as it is within their power to control it. Unfortunately, there is one clew which they cannot conceal: It is the noise of digestion. The great bulk requires large quantities of food for its maintenance, and the operation of digesting the branches and foliage in his mammoth laboratory can be heard far enough away to serve as a guide to the hunter.

The evidences of destruction of large numbers of elephants may be found in the ivory markets. In the Antwerp market alone it is said that the tusks of 18,500 Congo elephants are received each year. The African elephants have much larger tusks than the Indian elephants. A pair weighing 450 pounds were once taken in Africa, one of which is now in the British museum. The average weight for a pair, however, is about one hundred pounds, compared with about forty-five pounds for the Indian elephant. The ivory from the female elephant is preferred above all other ivory for billiard balls. It is asserted that in the whole vast Kilmanjaro district, where thousands of elephants a few years ago lifted their bulky forms across the veldt there are to-day not more than 250 to 300 left.

'The thirst for ivory,' said Mr. Schillings, 'has for many years been the cause of the formation of armed hordes in German East Africa. These hordes will pursue the elephants with powder and shot on their own account or are hired by native agents. They often travel through whole districts, clearing the place entirely of elephants. They are exceptionally well armed with rifles and are accustomed to hunt large elephants in bands of three or more. They hunt them in their customary refugees—in dense jungle— and fire only when quite close. They take flight after a few shots, as the animal often makes a rush toward dense clouds of smoke. Often they follow wounded beasts for several days. Every rifleman marks his own particular shot with a peculiar sign in order that it may be ascertained who gave the death wound.

'All of the year 1896, the native "political agent" of the station at Moshi had a monopoly of elephant shooting in Kilmanjaro. His people traversed the whole district in large bands. The practised and trustworthy people of the company provided the caravans with wild game of all kinds, the best shots devoting themselves to elephants. At some springs I found dozens and dozens of rhinoceroses, murdered by these "Maku." They also succeeded in destroying numbers of giraffes, much sought after on account of their hides. The same reports were heard about other parts of the country at the same time.

The rhinoceros also is dependent upon his sense of smell for security. His great hide protects him against the onslaughts of other animals and the arrows of the native, but against the fleet and penetrating bullet it is of no avail. When his huge hulk rises in the grass against the sky he presents a tempting mark. Unlike the elephant, he has a feathered sentinel to warn him of the approach of man. Usually when at rest a bird alights upon his back for the purpose of feeding upon the vermin which annoys the big animal. His entire back is sometimes covered with the friendly birds. He sleeps in peace, certain that when the sharp eyes of the birds detect the approach of an enemy they will fly away, thus warning him.

The horns of the rhinoceros make him valuable, for they are not infrequently three feet long and have been known almost five feet in length. Sometimes coast traders receive bundles containing the horns of four hundred rhinoceroses, each of which was at least fifty years old when killed.

The so-called white rhinoceros, which has been almost exterminated, next to the elephant is the largest mammal treading the face of the earth. Half a century ago the species was still so enormous that English sportsmen were able to kill sixty of them in the course of a few months in the neighborhood of the Orange River and Zambesi.

The white man, rather than the black, is responsible for the destruction of the rhinoceros. It is told of a German who went to British East Africa in connection with a utopian undertaking, that after his political scheme failed, he, with a companion, applied himself to the reckless slaughter of big game. In the course of two or three years he killed on hundred and fifty rhinoceroses, being himself finally killed by one. His companion shot one hundred and forty more.

Owing to the slow propagation of the rhinoceros, it is estimated that should no more be killed it would require several centuries to repair the loss which has been entailed in East Africa.

In British East Africa sections of the country have been set apart for the preservation of the animals. Licenses, for which a fee is charged, and which permits the destruction of only a certain number of animals, must be secured by the sportsman before he can shoot them. Unfortunately even this form of protection is insufficient, as there are few men employed to guard the reserves and there is much "poaching" by natives and whites.

In an article recently published in the National Review, urging better protection of the big game of the world before it is too late, the following measures were proposed:

The annual and careful supervision by the officials of the reserves, under the expert advise of the game ranger, of the game to be killed under licenses in the ensuing year, taking account of the abundance or scarcity of each species.

"The provision of an adequate staff, sufficient to render the reserves practically inviolable, and to supervise the whole question of shooting and taking the game.

"The entire prohibition of the sale of "biltong," the dried flesh of some of the animals.

"An order, to be strictly enforced, absolutely prohibiting the possession or carrying of fire-arms by natives, other than those in government employ."—New York Tribune.

AMBITION TO DO NOTHING.

Men Who Are of No Good in This World.

Some men have the ambition to do things. Then the world hears of an Alexander, a Caesar, a Napoleon, a Grant.

Other men there are, says The London Mail, whose only ambition is to do nothing, not even "sit by the fire and spin." When such men die the world says "Good riddance; there goes nobody."

Men who have ambition to do nothing are found everywhere They are the curse of society, the drag of business and the dregs in the cup of life.

The other day a young man was discharged from his position by his employer. In extenuation of himself he said: "Why do you discharge me? I have done nothing." "Yes," said the employer "that is just the reason I discharge you, because you have not done anything."

Years ago a young man wrote to a famous clergyman, asking him to find an easy position for him, and the reply is said to have been: "My dear boy, there is only one easy place, and that is in the grave." Yet there are many men who are in search of the "soft snap," content forever to sit down doing nothing, being nothing; living idle, aimless lives.

Such men as these are forgetful of the fact that wealth without labor, position without use of that position and leisure unearned are the very things that take away the zest of life, fill the mind of man with unutterable bitterness and mad jealousies that inflame the passions and incite to the performance of the worst of deeds. Nothing comes from nothing is the old law of life. It needs to be emphasized again and again. Every great creation of art, every masterpiece of literature, every victory for the right and truth has been won at the price of hard and continuous labor.

Behind every great action there is a great heart. Behind every noble creation there is an aspiring soul. If a boy refuses to master his lessons he is simply widening the distance between him and the Delectable Mountains of an achieved success and is preparing himself for a life of uselessness, sloth and contemptible idleness.

A boy reading a Bible lesson came to the words Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego. Reading and unable to pronounce them, he skipped them. A few days afterward, reading the same lesson in an examination, and still unable to pronounce the hard names, he said: "There's them fellers again.'" Everyday life means a daily meeting of some Shadrach, Meshack or Abednego, and unless mastered there is absolutely no advance.

Work is valuable not simply because of the outward things it constructs, such as bridges, ships and towers. More useful is it in the secret character that it constructs, enabling the building of greater things as the years roll by.

The idler, the dawdler cannot be a happy or a useful citizen. He who sits by the fire and loafs will soon want a fire and a loaf to satisfy his hunger and warm his miserable body.

The Little Paper Printed Where You Used to Live.

'Tisn't filled with cuts and pictures nor the latest news dispatches;
And the paper's often dampened, and the print is sometimes blurred.
There is only one edition, and the eye quite often catches
Traces of a missing letter, and at times a mis-spelled word.
No cablegram nor special anywhere the eye engages;
The make-up is mayhaps a trifle crude and primitive.
But an atmosphere of home-like fills and permeates the pages
Of the little country paper, printed where you used to live.

How the heart grows soft and tender while its columns you're perusing.
Every item is familiar, every name you know full well.
And a flood of recollection passes o'er while you're musing
On the past, and weaves about you an imaginative spell.
You can see the old home village, once again in fancy; seeming
To be clasping hand of neighbor, and of friend and relative;
And their faces rise before you as you're idly, fondly dreaming
O'er the little country paper printed where you used to live.

—Kansas City Journal.

SENTENCED TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

In New Brunswick a lad convicted of burglary has been sentenced by Judge Forbes, not to the penitentiary, but to six years' regular attendance at church and Sunday school. This punishment is not ordered by the Criminal Code. Yet it may do more good than the regular penalty.

Wellington's Service of Plate.

The Duchess of Wellington possesses the splendid service of Sevres made for Napoleon I., of which every single piece is different, the set being practically priceless.

In the cellars at Apsley House is also the wonderful service of plate presented by Portugal to the Iron Duke, which has been valued at £200,000. The centrepiece is five feet high, and four men are required to lift it on to the table.—London World.

News.

"Anything important happening on the earth" asked the reporter for the Martian Daily Chronicle, happening in.

"Yes," said the eminent scientist in charge of the observatory, brightening up. "St. Louis has reached the tail end of the percentage column and Bill Lorimer has been mentioned for United States Senator."

Open Field for Auto Wrecks Closed.

The chauffeurs have organized in Washington, and hereafter no automobile wrecks will be recognized that do not bear the union label.—From the Indianapolis News.

MR. SKYGACK, FROM MARS.

He visits the earth as a special correspondent and makes wireless observations in his notebook.

ETIQUETTE FOR THE TRAVELER.

Sensible Rules Given For the Guidance of Railway Journeys.

This is the day of rapid transit and of much travelling. The perplexing question often arises as to what courtesies of the road should be observed. There are many good and sensible rules of etiquette for travellers.

A man acting as escort to a woman is preceded by her into the coach. He will also draw back politely, giving the right of way to any woman who attempts to enter the train.

A well-bred man will be as courteous to a plainly dressed and evidently poor woman as he will to one of evident wealth and refinement. This reminder should not seem necessary to a gentleman, but many men have forgotten their chivalrous upbringing, especially in large cities, and often rush heedlessly on, regardless of the comforts and rights of others.

Do not push or shove.

If you are late be considerate and accept the best seat available upon your entrance with grace.

Do not allow your boxes and bags to protrude into the aisle and put them in as little space as possible.

Should the coach have empty untaken seats it is permissible to place your baggage on such seats.

At no time is it so important to observe strictly the "etiquette of the road" as when sharing accommodations with others.

It is very inconsiderate of a passenger to open a window on that side of the coach from which cinders and smoke fly into the car.

Such lack of consideration often causes a fellow passenger to contract grip or serious colds. You should always, therefore, ask permission before raising a window.

A well-bred person is seldom a restless passenger.

Do not move up and down the aisle and from one car to another, slamming and banging the doors.

Perfect composure is the outward sign of a good traveller.

It is a poor plan to discuss your private affairs in a railway train. It is not permissible to take an undue interest in the affairs of your fellow passengers.

A well-bred person wil speak in modulated tones and will never laugh loudly.

Self-control should be maintained if possible—even in cases of deep grief. It is an unfailing sign of the bourgeois to display motion in public places.

Many persons erroneously think that the way to speak to the man at the ticket window, conductors, baggage men, etc., is in a sharp, short manner—peremptory, if not bullying. Courtesy is always a paying investment, and a good traveller is not only prompt to say "thank you," but will gladly perform small favors for fellow passengers.

A gentleman in a coach should offer to raise an obdurate window for a woman, be she a stranger or friend.

It is a man's privilege also to offer his seat to a woman or to an elderly man.

It is also his privilege to tell a fellow traveller where she may procure luncheon when the train has stopped for lunch.

If a woman seems in doubt as to where to obtain a sandwich and tea, in passing he may say, "I am going out to secure my luncheon and if you wish I will send the porter for your orders." If he buys a sandwich for her he should accept the money which she proffers for its payment.

Should the journey be one of some days and the masculine passenger serves the woman or women who are travelling alone on several occasions, he may expect that they will treat him with a pleasant friendliness, eventually give him their cards and ask for his in return.

When the journey is short, however, this is not permissible.

The man who has done a slight service for a woman during a journey need not expect that she will recognize him by even so much as a bow afterward.

The woman who travels alone must, first of all, be dignified and reserved.

She should cordially thank a fellow-passenger for any service which he has done for her.

A woman travelling with a number of children should be careful to keep them in order.

Do not let them run up and down the aisle playing games and annoying the other passengers. Keep them as quiet as possible and in their seats.

A masculine escort buys a lady a ticket at the station, checks her baggage and carries her grip or bag into the car. Unless the journey is a short one he should accept the money from her for the ticket he purchases.

He may excuse himself to enjoy a smoke in the smoking car, returning before their destination is reached in order to assist her in leaving the car.

Do not attempt to entertain a person with whom you are travelling all the while. This is most annoying.

In the dining car the lady pays for her meals if the journey is a long one. Her escort may assume this privilege on a short one.

Unless she has friends with her she should dine before the fashionable hour.

Introductions are not necessary aboard steamers for long voyages. "Good-morning" and "Good-evening" serve as sufficient introduction to the persons sitting at your table.

Do not read aloud or gossip about your fellow passengers.

It is good form for ladies to promenade with young men on board, but it is not permissible to sit out on deck with them after 11 o'clock.

On leaving ship politeness dictates an adieu to the captain and officers.

A man on a train or ship will wear a sacque coat and trousers of gray or blue serge, dogskin gloves, white or colored linen.

At dinner on a steamer patronized by fashionable people evening dress is worn.

A woman on a train will wear a tailored gown or walking suit of some dark shade; at sea, for deck wear, a walking gown with small hat or cap and veil; a foulard silk or gown or shirtwaist suit at dinner, unless the custom on board is to wear dinner gloves. A well-bred woman will not wear jewels on shipboard.

M. S.—A first and formal call should not exceed one-half hour.

M. S.—A first and formal call should not exceed one-half hour.

C. L.—An invitation to a church wedding is answered when it bears the letters R. S. V. P.

WORLD'S WONDER.

Light is the Source of All Life and Energy.

(By Tom W. Winder.)

The apostle of old spoke more wisely than he himself knew when he said, "God is light." In a single sentence if three short words he gave even the most advanced philosophers of our time their grandest conception of a being who is everywhere at each and every moment of time. Light is the crown and glory of the visible world. It is the source of life and energy to the body. So far as we know it is the most beautiful and glorious of all the material works of God. The first born of creation, it is the ethereal body and form of the omnific word at which it flashed into beauty. It is the chosen being through which the divine energy continues to bestow and sustain life. Everything that lives and grows in the whole kingdom of nature derives strength and stimulus from the light. There is no life beyond the reach of light. If the light of the sun should be put out in three days there would not be a trace of vegetable or animal life left on the face of the globe.

The ocean of water which is always floating in the air above us would descend in deluges of rain and drifts of blinding snow. The rivers, the lakes and the sea would be changed to solid ice. The temperature of the whole atmosphere would fall 260 degrees below the freezing point, and no plant or animal could live in such a cold for an hour. It is the silent and peaceful light which keeps the world from becoming such an icy grave, such a wilderness of death at any hour. And yet of this subtle and mysterious agency we know nothing except its effects.

We see all things by the help of its light, but the light itself we cannot see. We cannot weigh it in the balances, we cannot measure its form or dimensions. We cannot touch its body or substance. We cannot hear the sound of its coming or going. Its presence in every drop makes no change of taste in the purest fountain. We cannot estimate the limits of its power. Its waves are shot from the sun, moon and more distant stars with such terrific force that it loses no velocity in flying a thousand million leagues.

LIGHT WAVES MEASURED BY MILLIONS.

The vibrations of air in producing the highest note of sound upon the ear are about 8,000 in a second. The waves or impulses of light in producing the sensation of color upon the eye are 800 millions of millions in a second. The force with which rays of light are shot from the sun to carry them so fast and so far is 30,000 million times greater than the force with which a leaden ball would fall from your hand to the floor. If a ray of light equalled the weight of a grain of sand a single second of sunshine would shatter the earth to atoms.

The heat of the surface of the sun, which sends us our light, is so intense that to equal it on one square rod of ground we would be obliged to burn 1,000 tons of coal a day. The great fire, which the breath of the Almighty has kindled to keep our earth warm sends out 2,000 million times as much light and heat as the whole earth receives, and yet the fiery fountain flows on free and full from age to age.

God has made a covenant of the day and night that the laws of growth and decay and the seasons of sowing and reaping shall remain unchanged as long as the earth stands. Should God forget this convenant so far as to increase or diminish in the least the length of time in which the great earth wheel turns on its axis it would derange and in the end destroy the whole kingdom of nature. It is only because the hand of the Almighty turns the axis of the earth with perfect uniformity beneath our feet that we are able to walk our streets by day or sleep in our houses by night.

SIDEREAL DAY VARIES NOT.

The vast globe of the earth swings in empty space with no support save the upholding word of the Almighty God. It flies in its orbit a thousand times faster than the swiftest railroad train. It rolls upon its axis so swift that a point on the surface of the equator moves as far as from Boston to St. Louis in a single hour. It is this rolling of the earth on its axis that brings the day and night. And the revolution is completed in absolutely the same time from age to age. The greatest astronomers the world has ever seen, skeptic and Christian alike, solemnly declare that the sidereal day has not varied in 3,000 years the one-hundredth part of a second.

If in ninety generations of men the day had grown longer or shorter by the hundredth part of the time that it takes the heart to beat once, astronomers could detect the change. But instruments that can measure eighty one-thousandths part of a second in space, and observations that have been continued 3,000 years of time can discover no variation. It is impossible for any one of us to move our hands a single yard or to walk the length of a two horse wagon with a uniform motion. The inventive genius of men has never been able to make a wheel perform one revolution with perfect uniformity.

The unseen hand of God has been turning this vast earth for 3,000 years and men have been watching the revolutions with the nicest scrutiny till they have counted more than a million, and yet in all that time they have not detected the hundredth part of a second of irregularity.

The heavens declare the glory of God by their vastness of extent. We think it a long voyage to cross the Atlantic ocean, yet we should have to travel that distance 10,000 times before we could reach our nearest planetary neighbor revolving in company with us around the sun. To reach the most remote of the little family of planets belonging to our system we would have to travel a million times as far as from Philadelphia to San Francisco.

DISTANCE OF STARS.

Our earth is 25,000 miles in circumference, and yet light flies with such inconceivable velocity that it would encompass our earth five times while we pronounce one work. The nearest star which we see in the heavens is so far distant that it takes three years in reaching our eye. The light of the polar star left its distant home before the living. Long as the man who is ten years past middle life has lived in the world, birth of some of the oldest people now the quenchless beam has been flying across the abyss of space, near 200 miles every second, and it has only just reached us this moment.

And still more than this. You have only to look up on any clear night, you will see stars whose light has been on its journey millions of years to meet your eye. The star may have been blotted out of existence millions of years before the creation of man, and yet the stream of light which was on its way, and by which it is seen, will continue to come for a million years in the future.

The dimensions of the stars are as as sends forth a flood of light 500 times as great as our noonday. Our sun is more than a million times as large as our earth, and yet one star of the Pleiades is equal in glory to 1,200 of our suns, and there are eighteen millions of suns in the system to which our system belongs as one. And astronomers have discovered 4,000 such systems—seventy-two millions of suns, and every sun doubtless surrounded by a thousand lesser worlds!

THE COLONEL OF THE SITUATION.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

"State after State is going 'dry,' Colonel."

"I know it, sir," snapped the Colonel.

"And son there will not be a 'toddy' in the whole country."

"Well, sir," said the Colonel, "European trip has been the dream of my life, but——"

Here the Colonel paused, and then concluded:

"But—come to think of it, there's a good deal of water 'twixt here and Europe!"

TO PREVENT HUNCHING.

(Chicago News.)

There ought to be an international starter for the next race to the South Pole to see that all get away evenly and that no one steals a march after announcing in a casual way that he is going berry picking in Michigan.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND

(By Harold Carter.)

Nathanson, the storekeeper who bought illicit diamonds and sold illicit liquor in Kimberley as side issues to his business, sat in front of his wrecked store holding his head and groaning in bitterness of soul.

It was not that trade had fallen off, or that he was in danger of arrest for his diamond dealings. Universally known as the most audacious of diamond purchasers from natives employed in the mines, he had never rendered himself liable to conviction. But his most profitable enterprise, his secret grog shop, had been wrecked with axes wielded by the militant members of the Plymouth Brethren Chapel over the way, and stocks of liquor aggregating hundreds of pounds in value had been poured into the gutters by the Rev. Abel Jones and his temperance organization. After which he had been fined £200 in the courts. Now he was planning how to get even.

"If they was honest in their convictions I could respec' 'em," he muttered. "But them folks 'd skin the hide off a dead jackal an' sell the meat for game."

As he mused there a shadow darkened his path, and, looking up, he saw Van Meyer, a Dutchman with whom he had had various dealings.

"What's the news, Alf?" asked Nathanson wearily.

"Man, I'm ruined," broke out Van Meyer excitedly. "The excise has seized all my ostriches because I've been exporting feathers without paying the duty, and I'm ruined."

"What, all gone, Alf?" asked Nathanson.

"All but old Bill," answered the Dutchman moodily, sinking into a chair. "And he wasn't worth taking. What am I going to do?"

"When in doubt play diamonds," said Nathanson, slowly. Into his fertile brain the scheme of his revenge was already leaping.

"I thought you might loan me enough to get a few young birds," said Van Meyer beseechingly.

"What, me?" said Nathanson. "Why, Alf, last night those psalm-singing Brethren poured my stock of brandy into the street and wrecked the shop. I can't help you. But I will tell you what I will do," he added. And he unfolded his scheme into the Dutchman's ear.

The Plymouth Brethren were proud of their new Dutch convert. It was not many weeks before Van Meyer and the Rev. Abel Jones were bosom companions. Van Meyer saved from the devices of Satan, Van Meyer forswearing drink, Van Meyer cutting Nathanson, his old crony, in the street ostentatiously; Van Meyer in soberest black, leading the congregation in the psalms, was an increasing joy.

But on that wonderful day of rejoicing when Van Meyer made public confession of his sins in the little chapel, every heart went out to him. He hinted darkly at his wickedness, his determination to lead an upright life for the future. His private confession he reserved for the Rev. Abel Jones afterward.

"Brother," he began, "I may as well out with it. You know I've seemed kind of affectionate toward old Bill and wouldn't let him be shold, seeing as he's no use for feathers?"

The pastor nodded. Then Van Meyer bent down and whispered in the pastor's ear, causing that gentleman to start violently.

"Not a word of this, not a word," said the Dutchman, as he hurried away.

But before nightfall each of the congregation knew, and thought himself the sole depository of the fact that Bill, the old ostrich, was a walking diamond mine. In other words, that he had been trained to swallow diamonds which Nathanson bought from native thieves, and that several thousand pounds worth resided in the interior of his crop.

Also that Van Meyer, moved by remorse, was about to sell the bird at auction for what it would fetch, giving the proceeds to the chapel, leaving the diamonds, which, as tainted wealth, could not be donated, to remain undiscovered forever.

Kimberley has seen extravagant bids, but never such as were offered for that ostrich in the market place the next morning. The bidders were not of the Brethren, though members of the flock might have been seen hovering prayerfully upon the outskirts of the throng. Bill finally fell to a man representing an unknown syndicate, who paid £7,100 for him in cold, hard cash.

Van Meyer, in boots and spurs, sat upon his horse in front of Nathanson's store. Suddenly the roar of a mob came faintly from the market place. Nathanson rose.

"By-by, Alf," he said, gripping his friend's hand, "Ride for your life over the boundary."

And as his friend disappeared in a cloud of dust he chuckled and slapped his thighs.

"Eight hundred and fifty pounds," he mused. "Which pays for the brandy they wasted and leaves a little something over for interest."

FILLED KEG WITH BEES.

Butt of Jokers Got Even With the Crowd.

Tired of being made the butt of practical jokers, Stephen Swartz, of Aspinwall, Pa., telephoned to his friends to join him in disposing of a barrel of beer near town. On their arrival the friends found Swartz sitting by a cool looking keg with a large ice cake on top. Steve asked another to knock the bung out and get the faucet started while he went into the house for more glasses.

A guest pulled the stopper from the keg and loosed two pecks of mad bees into the air. Five hundred stings were inflicted on Swartz's friends inside the next two minutes. The bees had been imprisoned by Steve while they were swarming the day before.

Mr. Swartz has left town. When last seen he was four rods ahead of his nearest former friends.

Freddy—She is all the world to me! What would you advise me to do? Percy—See a little more of the world, old chap.—Kansas City Journal.

FORTUNES IN CALIFORNIA OIL

One Good Investment Worth a Lifetime of Labor

Here is an Opportunity for the Man of Small Means

This advertising announcement is especially directed to such readers of this pap r as are honestly interested in their future; men and women who are not living altogether for today, but who have before them a definite and fixed purpose, and so shape their destiny each day, by word and deed, so that at some date not far in the future they may be able to achieve the crowning event of their lives.

It is only human that we should each desire to have in our own name much of this world's goods, sufficient at least to provide for comfort and independence during our old age. It is quite true that only a lucky few attain this position in the days of their youth.

Are you satisfied with your future prospects?

Do you know beyond the shadow of a doubt that within three or five years' time you will amass a fortune?

Could you say to yourself, right now, that in the next 18 months you will have practically made or saved from the investments which you are making to day sufficient funds to provide yourself and family a comfortable living for ten years' time?

Millions from a Few Dollars In Oil

Chanslor and Canfield were both poor prospectors. Realizing the great bossibilities and future of the California oilfields, they placed their savings in the oil industry and are today rated as multi-millionaires.

Zed Philips four years ago last September, alighted from the train in the Coalinga Field, and was the possessor of $23. The magic "23" did not disturb him; he was the proud owner of a million dollars' worth of grit, nerve and energy. He worked hard, saved his money, and did things. He invested his earnings in the oilfields and as a result he is now worth a quarter of a million.

It would be dificult to devote much space to such men as Doheny, O'Donnell, Chanslor, Hardison, Stewart and thousands of others who through small investments in the great oil industry of California became men of wealth.

Don't Sigh and Regret-- Do Something

We often look back and think to ourselves that had our foresight been as good as our hindsight, we would have done differently. This looking back to disappointments that have passed is particularly interesting in connection with the California oil fields:

Others Have Made Money in Oil --Why Not You?

The following is a list of "IFS" that are opening investors' eyes to the possibilities of California oil shares:

If you had invested $100 at ground floor prices in—

Silver Tip, you could have made	$600
W K. " " " "	$1,000
Sterling " " " "	1,000
Premier " " " "	1,100
Monte Cristo " " " "	1,120
Record " " " "	2,000
S. F. & McK. " " "	2,400
Sauer Dongh " " "	4,166
Lucile " " " "	5,000
San Joaquin " " "	5,700
Peerless " " " "	6,350
Kern River " " " "	9,500
Central Oil " " " "	15,000

If you had purchased Pinal Oil shares at 25c. per share, you could have sold at $25 per share; it pays a regular monthly dividend of 15c. per share—**a monthly income of $60 on an original investment of $100.**

When the "Silver Tip" well in the Coalinga oilfields came in, this stock jumped in a night from 60c. to $4, and has been paying a dividend of 10c. per share ever since. This is recent history, having occurred but a short time ago.

You have the same opportunities today in the Coalinga oilfields and plenty of them, but you must think, reason and analyze for yourself before you can hope to acquire your share of the world's wealth, you must have the courage of your own convictions **and act.**

Advantages of Investment in Oil Securities

It is stated by the best of oil authorities that 90 per cent. of the wells drilled in the proven zone of the Coalinga field produce oil. You must therefore realize that the element of risk in an oil investment is practically eliminated. Furthermore, placing your money in oil companies means quick, and in some cases, large returns, particularly so in cases where the Companies are operating in shallow territory which assures inexpensive drilling and quick action on the invested capital.

Crude oil at the present market price is being purchased from the producer at sixty-three cents per barrel at the well. Mr. Aubrey, California State Mineralogist, states that oil at $1 per barrel is cheaper fuel than coal. Two and a half barrels of oil are equal to as fuel a ton of coal, so that quantity of oil at a dollar a barrel or $2.50 is the equal of a ton of coal at $8.

Taking the federal geologist's figures as a basis for calculation, there is at present in the Coalinga district oil worth $2,000,000,000 The great Comstock mines produced only $645,000,000.

The Property of the Coalinga Eureka Oil Company Close To Great Gusher Well

The holdings of the Coalinga Eureka Oil Company consists of eighty acres, situated in Section 24, Township 21 South, Range 14 East, Fresno County, California, separated by only two sections from the famous Section 6, the home of the great **"Silver Tip" gusher** and of the Lucile, Amy, Pacific States Oil Companies, etc,, all of whom rank foremost among the big producers of this great field. Section 18, adjoining the Coalinga Eureka property is the scene of unequalled activity. Derricks have been built, tools hauled out and drilling operations are being carried on with relentless energy. It is the undoubted opinion of experts and practical oil men that Sections 18 and 24 are destined to produce some of the most remarkable wells in the Coalinga field. E. W. Preston, probably the best expert in the whole of the Coalinga field, and Superintendent of the Consolidated Oil Company (which adjoins our Coalinga-Eureka property) also General Manager of the New York Coalinga and Aladdin Oil Companies (all producing) writes regarding the property of the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company:

"You ask me to give an expert report on your land in Sections 24, 21 and 14. I have just returned from a very careful examination of the property. You have the same identical formation that has made the entire West side of the Coalinga field famous. You are sure to get good wells at medium depth. This property adjoins our property and I have been trying to purchase this same tract. While I regret that we were unable to procure it, I cannot refrain from congratulating you on securing such a desirable piece of oil land. It means success to your Company."

Plans of the Company

It is the plan of the Company to drill and complete at least four wells during the present year. These wells, according to the output of wells on adjacent property, should have an average yield of 400 barrels per well, or 1,000 barrels per day, 48 000 barrels per month, which would enaple the Company to pay **dividends to the stockholders of from 3 to 5 per cent. per month** besides holding in reserve a large sum of money for further development.

Stock and Disposition of Funds

To complete their first well, the Company is placing on the market a block of 50,000 shares of Treasury Stock, fully paid and non-accessible, at 25c. per share; when this stock is disposed of, the price will be materially advanced.

The money received from the sale of this stock will be expended in developing the property in fancy salaries. There are no salaried officials.

Our Officers and Directors

EDWARD MEATH, the President, holds the very responsible position of Treasurer of Pierce County, Washington. Mr. Meath is identified with some of the largest commercial and financial institutions in that state, and is considered to be one of the most forceful, energetic and successful business men in the State of Washington.

HON. W. H. KERR, the Vice-President, is an ex-Superior Court Judge of Fresno County, California. Judge Kerr is one of the first settlers and pioneer operators in the Coalinga field. It is the consensus of opinion that he is *today* the best informed person re local conditions in the Coalinga Oilfield as well as one of the ablest oil experts and operators in ALL the California oil fields.

Judge Kerr will take care of all development work on the Company's property, giving it his undivided personal attention, thereby assuring good judgment and conservatism in the management of the Company's field operations.

A. ROLAND, the Secretary, is one of the early operators in the Coalinga oilfield and is prominently identified with the oil industry throughout the State of California. He is a man of unquestionable integrity and superior judgment.

E. Y. GRASSET, one of Vancouver's most prominent Contractors, a native son of Ontario, well known in social and commercial circles in Toronto. Mr. Grasset has proved himself to be thoroughly conversant with all matters of finance, and from the manner in which he has succeeded in his own business, has been elected to the Board of Directors of this Company.

Mr. Grasset is a valuable addition to the Board of Directors; careful in his judgment, conservative in all his business undertakings, thoroughly experienced in the control of corporations. He will render a good account of himself and will surely act in the best inferests of the shareholders of this Company.

H. S. Ford, N.D.C.M, one of our leading physicians, is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and is a well-known practitioner. He has established a most enviable reputation as a successful business man; far-seeing in all his investments and possessing natural shrewdness, he has proved himself to be a master of finance and a very capable business manager.

So promising are the holdings of this Company, so good the prospects of the same that eminent geologists and oil experts say that the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company will bring into existence in the very near future oil wells which will produce enormons profits to the shareholders.

Now is your opportunity to acquire a holding in this corporation when the shares are selling at ground floor prices.

Only a limited block of stock is to be sold at the ground-floor price of 25c. per share.

We expect that the issue of 50,000 shares at 25c. per share will be over-subscriped within the next two weeks' time.

No applications will be received for shares at 25c. after Saturday, May 28th. Should there remain any unsold shares after that date they will be withdrawn from the market and a new issue placed on the market on June 1st at, in all probability, 35c. or 40c. The price will be advanced from month to month as the development of the property warrants. It is expected that on the 1st of July the shares will be selling at 60c. or 75c. each.

Do not delay in mailing your application since this advertising announcement appears in over 200 publications and there are only 50,000 shares to be sold at 25c.

Sit down now and wire the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company, Vancouver, to reserve your shares, then mail your cash payment by first mail.

Remit by cheque, bank draft, express money order or postal note

and make all payments payable to GEORGE L. TASCHEREAU, Trustee, for the Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company, at par in Vancouver, B.C.

In directing your wire it will be sufficient to say:

"The Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company, Vancouver, B.C."

Reserve.....shares, mailing remittance today. Signed .....

No application will be received for less than 100 shares.

Remit all cash or on easy payment plan as per schedule attached.

Remember this stock is non-assessable—the company is a limited liability corporation.

When you have paid your 25c. in full a certificate will be issued at once showing tent your stock is fully paid up and non-assessable, each share having a par value of $1.

What Your Money Will Buy

Cash plan (5 per cent. deducted)

$ 23.75	will buy	100 shares	....	par value	$ 100
47.50	"	200 "	....	"	200
118 75	"	500 "	....	"	500
237.50	"	1000 "	....	"	1,000

Instalment Plan

$ 10	cash and	$ 7.50	a month	for 2	months	buys.....	100	shares
20	"	15.00	"	" 2	"	"	200	"
30	"	22.50	"	" 2	"	"	300	"
40	"	30.00	"	" 2	"	"	400	"
50	"	37.00	"	" 2	"	"	500	"
100	"	75.00	"	" 2	"	"	1000	"

Prospectus mailed on application.

Remember to address your application and make all cheques payable to:

GEORGE L. TASCHEREAU, Trustee

The Coalinga-Eureka Oil Company VANCOUVER, B.C.

District News

E. Cartwright is having a new residence built at Erickson.

Mrs. Hethorne is the new cook at C. O. Rocgers' camp at Canyon City.

Mr. E. C. Wilson was doing some repair work on the rifle range this week.

Mrs. W. Breeze, of Erickson, went to Cranbrook on Saturday for a short stay

The wild strawberries are beginning to ripen on Mr. Brownriggs place near Erickson.

The big stumping machine owned by the Canyon City Lumber Co. is doing good work on block 812.

Mrs. Pochin and Mrs. Hall, of Canyon City, were in Erickson on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. J. W. Spence arrived in Erickson on Tuesday of last week. She is visiting her sister, Mrs. Martin.

Mr. Rasmissin, a man employed at the Creston Lumber Co., of Erickson, had his arm severly cut in the trimmer saw on Fridas lgst.

Miss S. Harrison, sister of E. Harrison, arrived in Erickson last week from the East.

Mr. H. Bothwell, of Erickson, who has been farming for Mr. Kitto, of Kokanee arrived home on Monday for a visit with his parents.

There was a large attendance at the big rifle shoot on Victoria Day. The Ladies of the Methodist Church put up a very good dinner for the men and quite a sum of money was taken in.

W. H. Crawford and J. J. Atherton left for Nelson on Thursday.

A. B. Attwood last week plowed ten acres and planted 1000 trees, the work actually being done in five days.

Mr. Will. Attwood, of Moyie, spent Sunday here, visiting his brother, A. B. Attwood. He has just returned from Calgary, where he has been taking a business course.

At it appears that Mr. C. P. Riel, while having made his application to become a British subject, is not actually one, Magistrate Johnson has sworn in James Richards to act as constable until the return to town of Provincial Constable Jensen.

FOR SALE—A Studebeker wagon, equal to new.—Apply C. Blair, Erickson, B.C.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of Kootenay.

Take notice that we, Charles Moore, of Creston, B.C., occupation surveyor, George Alexander Macdonald Young, of Creston, B.C., occupation, agent, and James Thomas Burgess, of Kitchener, B.C., occupation, agent, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co.'s right of way opposite the 53-mile post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 60 chains, more or less, to the easterly boundary of the townsite of Kitchener, B.C., thence north to the right of way of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co., thence easterly along said right of way to the place of beginning, and containing 300 acres, more or less.

Dated April 19th, 1910.

CHAS. MOORE
G. A. M. YOUNG
J. T. BURGESS
G. A. M. YOUNG, Agent

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

Take Notice that I, A. North, of Sirdar, B.C intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Sirdar Hotel, situated at Sirdar, B.C.

Dated at Sirdar, B.C., May 6th, 1910.

A. NORTH

Take Notice that I, W. Hall, of Erickson B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Erickson Hotel, situated at Erickson, B.C.

Dated at Erickson, B.C., May 6th, 1910.

WALTER HALL

Take Notice that I, J. Marshall, of Kitchener, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Marshall Hotel, situated at Kitchener, B.C.

Dated at Kitchener, B.C., May 6th, 1910.

J. MARSHALL.

Take Notice that I, W. Burton, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Burton Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.

WM. BURTON

Take Notice that we, J. B. Moran and Geo. Mead, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by us for the premises known as the Creston Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.

J. B. MORAN
GEO. MEAD

Take Notice that I, Sidney Poole, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the wholesale liquor license held be me for the premises known as the Creston Wine & Spirit Co., situated at Creston, B.C.

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910

SIDNEY POOLE

STURDY CHILDREN

In every home where Baby's Own Tablets are used you will find rosy, sturdy, good-natured children, because the Tablets cleanse the stomach and bowels, aid digestion and thus bring perfect health. And you can give them with equal safety to the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. A. E. McLeod, Woodstock, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets since my baby was two weeks old and have found them of great benefit for the ailments of childhood, especially for stomach and bowel troubles and when teething." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dogs as Deputies.

For the first time in the history of Missouri two hunting dogs have been regularly designated as deputies and attached to the office of the State Game and Fish Commissioner. In a letter issued by Jesse A. Tolerton, the present Commissioner, bearing the seal of Missouri, he certifies that Lady and Queeny are regularly attached to the working force of his office and requests that they be so recognized and adequate opportunity be given them to do the work for which they are employed. These two new State employees are of the English setter variety and their part of the work is to walk around and look wise where the game wardens suspect that game is secreted. Around railroad stations is where they are found most useful, and all that the deputy game warden has to do is to lead them through a pile of baggage, and when Lady or Queenie gives a knowing sniff and comes to a halt with her nose indicating a clue, to follow this information, confiscate the baggage and find the quail.—From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

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. S, Windsor, Ont.

Who Was the Loser.

A banker going home to his dinner saw a ten-dollar bill on the curbstone. He picked it up and noted the number, and went home to dinner. While at home his wife remarked that the butcher had sent a bill amounting to ten dollars. The only money he had with him was the bill he had found, which he gave to her, and she paid the butcher. The butcher paid it to the farmer for a calf, and the farmer paid it to a merchant, who in turn paid it to a washerwoman, and she, owing the banker a note of ten dollars, went to the bank and paid the note. The banker recognized the bill as the one he had found, and which up to that time had paid fifty dollars of debt. On careful investigation, he discovered that the bill was counterfeit. Now will some friend tell us what has been lost in this transaction, and by whom?

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Sea of Peace.

(Ruth McEnery Stuart in the March Century.)

I stand above a white-rimmed sea;
Its deeps are mine, its mirrored height;
Mine its low plaint of mystery;
All mine is glee-song of delight.

Mine its strong soul; its body mine;
I have me in its kind embrace;
In dreams upon its buoyant brine
It gives me back a cherished face.

Mayhap it helps me understand
The language of infinity,
The secret of the shifting sand,
The testimony of the sea.

I am above all circumstance,
I am beyond all power to hurt;
No more I shrink from sorrow's lance,
So with all strength am I begirt.

I've tasted every bitter sup;
Earth's bulwarks all are proven frail;
Yet sweetened now is life's low cup,
All hallowed; 'tis my Holy Grail.

Above its wrecks of ships and men
The placid ocean shows no scars;
Above my deeps where storms have been
My tranquil soul reflects the stars.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

COULDN'T FLAG ANYTHING.

(Buffalo Express.)

As the fire truck came clanging along in the street car tracks Uncle Ben stood at the corner and waved his hat.

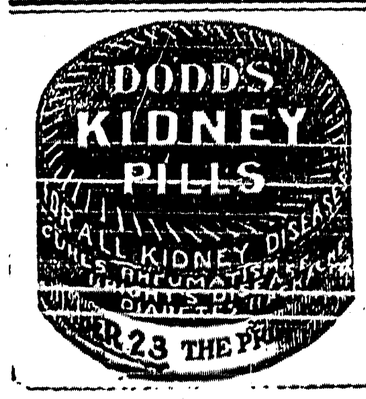
"Ding it!" he exclaimed, when the truck passed. "That wouldn't stop, neither."

NO TROUBLE TO FIND HIM.

(Puck.)

"The paper says that De Tanque presided at the banquet, but I didn't see him."

"That's funny; he was right under the head of the table."



With the Philosophers

Diogenes Laertius.

This man's writings are not valuable in themselves, for he was not in any sense a philosopher, though he had an admiration for those who pere. His name has come down to us simply as a compiler, and a poor one at that ,of other men's works. But so meagre is our information in regard to many of the early philosophers, in many cases we have only the scanty quotations which Diogenes gives us to remember them by, that we are grateful for the little he has done in giving us a large glimpse of the wise minds of those great thinkers who lived in the shadowy past. Diogenes Laertius was born and died during the third century, A. D., and he must not be confounded with that other Diogenes, the Recluse of the Tub, who was a philosopher, though a most erratic one.

Plato.

Plato once seeing a man playing at dice reproved him. "The stake is but a trifle," said the other. "Yes, but," responded Plato, "the habit is no trifle."

Once when Zenocrates came to Plato's house the latter bade him scourge his slave for him, saying that he could not do it himself because he was angry. Again he said to one of his slaves: "You would have had a beating if I had not been angry."

Aristotle.

When asked, "What is hope?" Aristotle answered, "The dream of a man awake." Asked, "What grows old quickest?" he replied, "Gratitude." When told that someone had slandered him in his absence, he replied, "He may beat me too—in my absence." Being asked how much advantage the educated have over the ignorant, he replied, "As much as the living over the dead." Someone asked him why we spend so much time in the society of the beautiful. "That," said he, "is a proper question for a blind man."

Once being asked how we should treat our friends, he said, "As we would wish them to treat us." Asked what a friend is, he answered, "One soul abiding in two bodies."

Demetrius said that to friends in prosperity we should go when invited, but to those in misfortune unbidden.

Someone asked Antisthenes what he gained from philosophy. "The power," said he, "to converse with myself."

People said to Diogenes, "You are an old man. Take life easy now." He replied, "And if I were running the long-distance race, should I, nearing the goal, slacken, and not rather exert myself?"

He used often to shout aloud that an easy life had been given by the gods to men, but they had covered it from sight in their search for honeycakes, perfumes and such things.

Being asked what was the proper time to marry, he responded, "For young men, not yet for old men, not at all."

Being asked why men give to beggars and not philosophers, he replied, "Because they expect themselves to become blind and lame; but philosophers, never."

Precepts of Pythagorus.

Do not stir the fire with a sword.

Do not devour your heart.

Do not cherish birds with crooked talons.

Consider nothing exclusively your own.

Destroy no cultivated tree or harmless animal.

Modesty and decorum consist in never yielding to laughter, and yet not looking stern.

Bias declared he would rather decide a dispute between two enemies than between two friends. "For of two friends," he explained, "one is sure to become an enemy; but of two enemies I make a friend."

When Socrates' advice was asked whether to carry or not, he said, "Whichever you do you will regret it."

When asked what was virtue in a young man, he said, "To avoid excess in all things."

Socrates said he knew nothing beyond the fact that he knew nothing.

When he had asked rich friends to dinner, and Zantippe was ashamed, he said, "Do not be troubled. If they are sensible they will bear with us. If not, we shall care nothing about them."

When told that the Athenians had condemned him to death, he said, "And nature has condemned them thereto."

He was always temperate and austere. Once, as Pamphilia tells us, Alcibiades offered him a great estate, on which to build a house; and he said, "If I needed sandals and you offered me a hide from which to make them for myself, I should be laughed at if I took it." Often, too, beholding the multitude of things for sale, he would say to himself, "How many things I do not need." He used constantly to repeat aloud these iambic verses:

"But silver plate and garb of purple dye
To actors are of use, but not in life."

He was so regular in his manner of living that frequently he was the only man not ill when Athens was attacked by the plague.

JOHNNY KNEW.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

"Who can mention one leading fact about the Epistles?" asked the Sunday school teacher, looking over the class.

Johnny's hand went up.

"Well, Johnny?"

"They were the wives of the Apostles."

RORY'S READY RETORT.

(Boston Transcript.)

"Rory," said the minister, "I hear ye were at Dunlop's kirk on Sunday last. Not that I object, ye ken, but ye wilna yersel like yer ain sheep strayin' away into strange pastures."

"I widna care, sir," said Rory, "if it was better grass."

FALLACIES ABOUT HEALTH.

FULLER KNOWLEDGE OF THE BODY NEEDED.

Thousands of useful lives are yearly sacrificed just because people lack knowledge of simple things about the body.

We must remember that little failures of the stomach, kidneys, or liver bring about lack of nutrition. At first the body bends before its burden, but finally it breaks down.

Health depends upon unity of action between all the organs, and in no way can it be secured more satisfactorily than by the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. From the blood they remove every impurity—to the stomach they impart digestive power, to the bowels they ensure painless and thorough action.

It is easy to see how quickly Dr. Hamilton's Pills will restore health, how surely the system will rebuild, gain strength and endurance. For general family use in the cure of languor, headaches, weak stomach, backache and kidney complaint no medicine ranks with Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they will make you look and feel always your best. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Straw Braiding by Machinery.

A native of Tsingtau, in China, has recently invented a machine which, it is stated, is likely to revolutionize the straw-braid industry. The manipulation of the apparatus is extremely simple, and it is said that one person can turn out twelvefold more with this machine than by hand. A newspaper representative before whom experiments were made states that the manufacture, especially of the fine braids, runs very smoothly, while the cheaper and coarser grades do not seem to be so satisfactory. Machines are now being made in Germany, and if the expectations of the inventor are fulfilled Tsingtau may become the world's manufacturing emporium for straw braid.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

THE NEW BOSS.

"I know of a young and beautiful lady," said Rose Pastor Stokes, "who once visited a plant that had a new foreman.

"'Who is the boss here?' the beautiful lady asked, approaching the foreman.

"'I am the boss, madam,' he replied.

"'Oh, are you?' said she.

He thought he detected amazement in her voice, and, drawing himself up, he answered coldly:

"Yes, I am, and I'll prove it. Higginson!'

"An old fellow looked up from his work.

"'Higginson, go and get your envelope. You're fired!'"

Bad Blood—is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Yew Trees.

The Germans have started a movement, which has Government support, for preserving a small forest of yew trees, situated among the Bavarian highlands, near Munich. Anciently, when the wood was valued for bows, the yew, of which Caesar says there was "great abundance in Gaul," seems also to have been widely distributed throughout Germany. It is now nearly extinct. The little Bavarian forest, which has been badly damaged by peasants, who covet the foliage for decorative purposes, covers about 350 acres, and the ages of the trees vary from 30 to 300 years. These are, of course, mere giddy, irresponsible youths compared with many patriarchal yew trees in our English churchyards, one of which inspired a magnificent passage of "In Memoriam."—From the Westminster Gazette.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

IS THIS RIGHT?

At Franklin, N. H., the City Council requested a visiting strike maker to leave the town, and when he did not move the town marshal was instructed to keep him under surveillance as a dangerous suspect. It is possible that other city councils feel on the subject much as does that of Franklin, but not many have the courage to say so. Disturbed trade is neither a good thing nor a good advertisement for a place, and city fathers like to see things quiet and their localities respected.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

EASY.

(Puck.)

Esau had sold his birthright for a mess of pottage.

"That's no good," said his wife. "I'd take it right back and exchange it."

But, being lacking in feminine shopping ability, he kept the bargain.

"It costs twice as much to get drunk now as it did 20 years ago," says the Lewiston News and Courier.

The Way Out.

Robert Henri, the well-known New York painter, told, at a luncheon at the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia, a story about art criticism.

"All art criticism is tolerable," he said, "except that which is insincere.

"The great Constable, at a varnishing day at the Royal Academy, paused before A's picture and said:

"Very good. Especially the sky. The sky is superb.'

"Then he passed on to B and said:

"'Why, I like the sky.'

"'Well,' cried A, the painter of the picture, 'why shouldn't you like my sky?'

"'But Constable said it was like putty,' B explained, confusedly.

"So A, in a furious rage, strode up to Constable and shouted:

"'Constable, you're a humbug. I never asked for your opinion about my picture, yet you came to me and praised it. You said that especially you liked my sky. Then, at once, you go off and tell someone else that my sky is like putty.'

"Constable listened with a smile. He was not at all confused.

"'My dear fellow, you don't understand,' he said. "I like putty.'"

Try this NEW and SURE

Home DYE

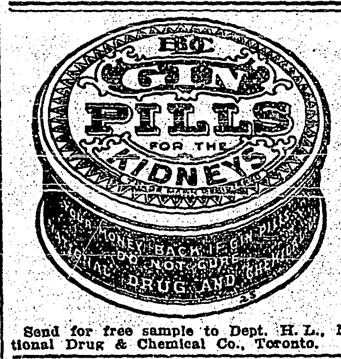
DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

You don't have to know what your Goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL—No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. J., Montreal, Que.

JELLY ROLL.

Sift one cup of pastry flour with one even teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the yolks of three eggs light, add one tableespoonful of cold water, one cup of powdered sugar and beat. All the flour and a scant teaspoonful of vanilla flavoring, and when mixed well add the stiffly-beaten whites of three eggs. Spread the batter thinly in a large shallow pan buttered and floured. Be sure that the batter reaches the corners of the pan. When baked turn the cake at once into a cloth, spread with jelly beaten to make it smooth and roll up while hot. Pin the cloth round until the cake is cold and the roll will keep in shape.



Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

Quicker Ship Building.

Time was when it took nearly six years to build a battleship in private yards in the United States; but, says the Scientific American, the construction of the Connecticut at the Government yard at Brooklyn set a pace which has steadily accelerated. The Mississippi, whose trials took place as recently as October, 1907, took 44 months to construct. The New Hampshire, December, 1907, was built in 36 months; the North Carolina (cruiser), January, 1908, in 36 months; Michigan (battleship), 1909, in 34½ months; the Delaware (battleship), October, 1909, in 27 months.

MAINTAIN SKIN PURITY.

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants, children and adults, but tends to prevent clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, inflammation, irritation, redness, roughness and other annoying and unsightly conditions. In the speedy and economical treatment of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes and eruptions of the skin and scalp, these pure, sweet and gentle emollients are invaluable. Sold throughout the world.

Speed.

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 enough for me. What I want is comfort—not excitement. Do you understand?

Three days later—Er—William, I must be back home at 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 the car ahead, now—it seems to be going rather slowly.

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

A week later—Open her, Bill! There are no police within five miles, I'll bet; and, if there are, who cares? I'm out for fun! Let her rip, my boy—let her rip! This isn't a steam roller! Let's have some speed!

Value of Electric Industries.

The following estimate of the value of various electrical industries in the States during 1909 has been published, as follows:

Electrical apparatus	$275,000,000
Electrical railways	475,000,000
Central stations	250,000,000
Telephony	250,000,000
Telegraphy	60,000,000
Isolated plant supply	[illegible]
Miscellaneous	50,000,000
Totals	$1,435,000,000

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY

The native purity and garden freshness of

is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets.

FLYING PROPELLERS.

How They Are Made and What They Cost—Propellers for Models.

Propellers for airships are built of laminated wood, that is to say of wood built up in layers.

For the making of a propeller six or eight feet in length there would be required to begin with a stick of timber six inches or thereabouts square, and such a stick of solid wood, however perfectly seasoned, might check or crack. For this reason the propeller so built of laminated wood, of strips of selected and perfectly seasoned wood of the required width which are planed down to the requisite thickness and then glued together under pressure, making a practically solid stick of material less liable to check.

Some airship propellers of laminated wood have been made with the laminations all of spruce; one New York concern making propellers produces them also of a combination of ash and mahogany, three layers of ash and two of mahogany.

The shaving out of the blades from this stick, each of precisely the required taper, pitch and thinness, and the two exactly alike, is work that calls for the greatest patience, care and skill. The perfect propeller in its finished state is a beautiful example of good workmanship.

A six-foot propeller of laminated wood, its weight six and a half pounds, costs $50; a seven-foot propeller, weight nine pounds, $60, and an eight-foot propeller, weight twelve pounds, $70.

For model airships there are made, also of laminated wood, but these commonly all of mahogany, little propellers from ten to twelve inches in length, and accurate in pitch and finish; they sell at from $4 to $7.

Among the full sized propellers the greatest demand is for those measuring seven feet. From the orders thus far filled and now in hand the propeller makers are looking for a greater activity than ever in flying machines in the coming season.

Waste Heat Put to Work.

Feeling that heat, no more than men, should have the privilege of being lazy and shirking a job, the coke ovens throughout Western Pennsylvania have decided to put all the idle calories they can get their hands on to work—that is, they will turn the heat into electricity. The Shamrock plant of the Fayette Coke Company has already begun. It has been found that in this region some $32,000,000 worth of heat has been loafing all through each year. But now by an invention which consists of a system of boilers, which is placed over the top of the coke ovens, some $14,000,000 worth of it will each year be turned into steam and electricity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Was for His Dog.

Since personal taxes began, so many way of swearing off have been invented that the tax authorities had come to believe that there was no new tax dodge under the sun.

But the tax authorities were mistaken. A few days ago a man came to the New York tax commissioners and asked to be relieved of his personal taxes. "I have only $5,000," he said, "and that money is in city bonds and is being held in trust."

"For whom?" asked the tax commissioner.

The question was unexpected and at first there was no answer, but the tax commissioner insisted. Finally, in a stage whisper, the swearer-off explained.

"The money is held in trust during his lifetime—for my dog."—Success Magazine.

ISSUE NO. 14, 1910

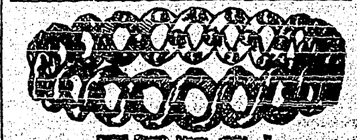
HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO LEARN KNITting; can make good money with short experience; permanent position assured. Chipman-Holton Knitting Co., Hamilton, Ont.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.



FREE!

THIS HANDSOME EXPANSION GOLD-PLATED BRACELET, one of the latest Novelties in Bracelets; will fit any wrist. WE GIVE FREE for selling only 8 boxes, at 25c. a box, of DR. MATURIN'S FAMOUS VEGETABLE PILLS, the greatest Remedy known for Weak and Impure Blood, Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, Catarrh and for all Liver and Kidney Troubles.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU. Only send your name and address and we will send you 8 boxes of Pills and 8 Fancy Pins to give away with the Pills. Sell the Pills 25c. a box, and when all are sold send us the proceeds of your sales ($2.00) and we will send you at once, by mail postpaid, this handsome Bracelet, which will please you and all your friends. Write to-day.

Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 207, TORONTO, ONT.

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

A specialty made of investments in Standard Railroad and Industrial Stocks.

Call or write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

Room 101, 180 St. James St., Montreal.

TRENCH'S REMEDY —FOR— EPILEPSY AND FITS

IMPORTANT NOTICE

A BRANCH OFFICE has been established at 107 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

REDUCTION IN PRICE

This important change permits of prices being reduced to those prevailing in Europe, namely:—Full package, $12.00; half do., $6.50; quarter do. $3.75; postage or express charges extra.

THE ONLY CANADIAN AND U.S. ADDRESS:

TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED

107 ST. JAMES' CHAMBERS, TORONTO

Pamphlet mailed free on application.

Beware of spurious imitations. All packages of Trench's Remedy must bear our trade-mark seal in unbroken condition on each end.

Telephone Prints Message.

According to Electrical Engineering, three Danish engineers recently made public in Copenhagen a new invention by which any telephone subscriber can, in the absence of the called subscriber, send a telegraphic communication. The apparatus at the transmitting end comprises a keyboard like that of an ordinary typewriter, and the message is received at the other end on a tape printed in ordinary characters.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

A KID'S INTERPRETATION.

(Boston Transcript.)

Caller—So your sister and her fiancee are very close-mouthed over their engagement?

Little Ethel—Close-mouthed! You ought to see them together!

SOLO ACCORDION FREE

Sweet toned, deep voiced instrument, with which you can play beautiful music for concerts and dances. Large frame, 10 keys, full set of reeds; two stops, double bellows, ebonized case, nickel plated valves and trimmings.

To advertise Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, a great remedy for the cure of weak and impure blood, indigestion, headache, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases and all female weaknesses; a Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder, we will give this Beautiful Accordion FREE, for the sale of 12 boxes of these Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25 cents a box. Every person buying from you a box of these Pills, also receives a piece of Jewelry which we send you with the Pills. This makes them easy to sell. Send us your name and address, and we will send you the Pills, postpaid. As soon as you have them all sold, remit to us the proceeds of your sales, $5.00, and we will send you this Grand Accordion, immediately. We trust you with the goods until sold. Write to-day. Address,—

THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 75, TORONTO, ONT.

FREE

FREE

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved case, fully guaranteed, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.00 worth of Lovely Picture Post Cards, 6 for 10c. These are the most artistic, beautifully colored and embossed cards issued this season. Views, Motto, Floral, Holiday, &c. These are the fastest sellers. Get the best. Write today and we will send them postpaid. Sell them and return the money and win this Handsome Little Watch. You can also win a lovely Tea Set FREE if you will help us to change our [illegible] selling only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Card Dept. 38 Toronto, Ont.

— THE — MATCHMAKERS

(By Stuart B. Stone.)

Mrs. Melton-Langham sent the Little Witch to Fairfield to find a "nice, dear husband with Chesterfieldian manners and a safety deposit vault in the bank." Those are the exact words Mrs. Melton-Langham used in her little blue-tinted note she forwarded to me; and I was the person intrusted with the hazardous process of finding.

The Little Witch arrived next day. She had great, brown, soulful eyes like a sixteenth century Madonna, and you would have thought her a saint at least. But when I offered to introduce young Harold Glenning, whom we passed as we drove from the station, she tossed her brown ringleted head and blazed fiercely:

"No; if you and Mrs. Melton-Langham are determined to star me in the march from Lohengrin, it won't be with that immature, rainbow-garmented personage."

"But—but——" I faltered.

"But nothing," snapped Miss Courtney. "Please drive up. I'm very hungry."

That was all for young Glenning. He was really not what you would have called Chesterfieldian, but he had the safety deposit vaults, and I had picked him as first choice. Failing here, I had Wilson, the attorney, to see Miss Courtney. Wilson was distinctly eligible, and was much smitten, so that I was sure I could indite a favorable report to Mrs. Melton-Langham next day. But after he had gone I questioned the Little Witch, and she whistled through her teeth. "Why isn't he baldheaded?" she demanded.

"Why should he be bald-headed?" I countered.

"He is a lawyer," she replied, "and whoever heard of a lawyer with a thick, shaggy suit of red hair —and, besides, I dote on bald-headed men."

I put my hand to my own smooth crown, and, grinning, bowed.

"Oh, not the kind that is short and plump, with false teeth and eyes like

"I PUT MY HAND ON MY OWN SMOOTH CROWN AND BOWED."

a lake salmon," she added, so that there was nothing to do but to turn away in high dudgeon.

After that I entered Talmage, the banker's son, in the lists, and he came and sat in a red-and-yellow hammock with the Little Witch for four hours him as first choice. Failing here, I had surely made headway, and went to congratulate Miss Virginia Counrtney.

"Huh!" she scoffed, with another toss of her head. "He prattles too much—girls he knew at college, where he learned to dance, his favorite colors, the new picture hats and all that. Wanted to sing me a song about down where the Tallapoosa swirls, too. Now, I like——"

"What do you like?" I prompted, as Miss Courtney hesitated.

"Oh, quiet, bald little men, who sit and moon around the verandah at night, smoking cigar after cigar and saying just three words about the weather and four words about the stars all evening."

I took my seventh black perfecto from my mouth and grinned again.

"Oh, not the kind that hums 'Sweet Genevieve' four notes out of tune in horrible minors when it thinks there is no one listening," she finished, and fled into the house, leaving me to fume over the discovery of my weakness.

Eventually, I was put to introducing Prof. Graham Bartlett, the mayor, and Horatio Cates, editor of the Fairfield Bugle; and so great was the Little Witch's mad charm that each of the gentlemen stood ready with offers of heart and hand. But she tossed her head again and turned back to me.

Then I turned upon her in exasperation. "In the name of Hymen, what would please you, anyhow, you maddening Little Witch?"

She looked at the cloud-streaked moon. "I like these comfy, tranquil old codgers of 35, who think everybody else is a better match than themselves," she observed.

"Er—ahem!" I sputtered. "I never said I thought all these fellows were better than I. Mrs. Melton-Langham said——"

"Oh, I don't mean the kind who do everything Mrs. Melton-Langham says and try nothing on their own account," declared the Little Witch.

After that I took heart from John Alden and got busy on my own account. And when I made my shameful report to Mrs. Melton-Langham, that capricious woman telegraphed:

"Congratulations. Virginia and I were after you all the time."

CHANGE OF DIET NEEDED.

(Buffalo Express.)

Museum Manager—Our glass eater complains of indigestion.

Physician—Tell him to eat nothing but milk bottles for a week.

HER REASON.

(Boston Transcript.)

He—If you dislike me, why did you permit me to kiss you last night?

She—I felt that I really ought to make one Lenten sacrifice.

That Old Winter Cough

The Cough Syrup You've Taken Has Sickened But Not Cured You.

You'll Never Be Well Till You Heal the Lungs With "Catarrhozone."

Nothing pulls down strength, makes you wretched, miserable, and despondent like a chronic cough. The old-fashioned liquid mixtures slip down the throat, enter the stomach and do little else but ruin digestion.

Catarrhozone is the only breathable cold, catarrh and cough medicine. Instead of taking drowsy drugs, chloral, morphine and opium mixtures, you simply inhale the richest pine balsams, breathe into your lungs the healing, soothing vapor of a scientific remedy that commands the admiration of all good physicians.

The extraordinary efficacy of Catarrhozone is without a parallel. A sneezing cold is cured in ten minutes, a harsh cough is eased in an hour, the most offensive catarrh is thoroughly drawn from the system. In case of asthma and bronchitis the relief and certain cure that comes from the healing balsamic extracts in Catarrhozone is simply wonderful.

"For more than twenty years I suffered with a cough, bronchitis, asthma and nasal catarrh," writes J. E. Fenwick, of Staunton P. O. "Every attack I had seemed to grow worse and I could hardly breathe on account of an accumulation of phlegm in the nose and throat. One day I tried Catarrhozone and in ten minutes was wonderfully relieved. I could breathe freely and naturally through the nose and blood spitting was stopped—the phlegm was cleared away and my regular breathing restored. No remedy can do more than 'Catarrhozone.'"

"There is no remedy so certain and safe as Catarrhozone, but being a good remedy it is imitated. Beware of the substitutor. Large Catarrhozone lasts two months, price $1.00. Smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. All reliable dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Wise and Otherwise.

"So the bride and groom especially requested their friends not to throw rice after them?" "Yes. They asked us to hand the rice over in a package so that it could be used when they go to housekeeping."—Washington Star.

Hope! thou nurse of young desire.—Bickerstaff.

"He says he courts the fullest investigation possible. He has nothing whatever to fear." "Is that so?" "Yes; and he's hired three of the cleverest lawyers in town to prove it."—Detroit Free Press.

Who loves a garden loves a greenhouse, too.—Cowper.

"Has your wife got a cook?" "How do I know?" "It seems to me that you should know if any one should." "But I haven't been home since noon."—Houston Post.

He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man.—James Beattie.

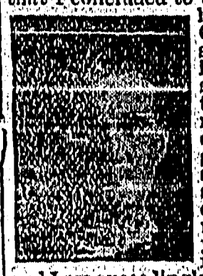
"Ah, Mr. Jimsoll!" exclaims the kittenish lady with the plentitude of powder on her face. "You must remember I am a daughter of Eve." "Well, honestly," replies the blundering man, "you don't look half that old."—Chicago Post.

The grand total of all Federal United States employees at present is 370,035, as against 300,141 in 1897, an increase in the two years of about 20 per cent.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to make a new woman of me. I can do as good a day's work as I ever did. I sincerely bless the day that I made up my mind to take your medicine for female weakness, and I am exceedingly grateful to you for your kind letters, as I certainly profited by them. I give you permission to publish this any time you wish."—Mrs. ALBERT WICKETT, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.



Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

HOW BIRDS FLY.

Rapidity of Wing Movement—Putting on the Brakes.

Birds have different modes of flight, just as men have different gaits in walking or running. Rapid wing movement does not always imply speed in flight any more than rapid leg movement implies speed in walking or running. With us it is the length of the stride that tells ultimately. What, apart from wing movement, tells in the flight of the bird is not known.

Speaking broadly, long-winged birds are strong and swift fliers; short-winged birds are feeble in flight. When we consider that a cumbrous, slow moving bird like the heron moves its wings twice per second when in flight it is evident that many birds have a very rapid wing movement. Most small birds have this rapid wing movement with feeble powers of flight: the common wren and the dipper, for instance, have a flight like that of a young bird.

Many of our smaller migrants seem but to flit from bush to bush or from tree to tree. Members of the thrush family are low fliers, the blackbird in particular, with its hasty, hurried flight often just avoiding fences and no more. Wagtails have a beautiful undulating flight with little apparent use of their wings. They look like greyhounds bounding through the air. Nearly all birds sail or float occasionally without the slightest movement of their wings. Even a large bird like a pheasant will glide in this way for more than two hundred yards.

Grouse have a rapid wing motion without any great speed, but when they sail, coming down with the wind, as they prefer to do, they go very fast. Before alighting they flap their wings several times very rapidly, like the clapping of hands. Most birds after gliding do this. Does it correspond to putting on the brakes or reversing the engine in the case of mechanical locomotion? With little apparent use of the wings the wood pigeon flies very strongly and rapidly. It never seems to "bring up" much before alighting, but crashes into a tree at full speed. When it rises its wings crack like pistol shots.

Ducks are strong on the wing and often fly in single file. Geese will fly wedge or arrowhead shape, generally at a considerable height. So do many gulls and other sea birds, in a lately, measured fashion, their calls occasionally sounding like "Left, right, left, right."

Kestrels have a beautiful, clean cut, clipping motion of their wings and look like yachts sailing through the air, while their hovering in the air is one of the mysteries of bird life. Peesweeps, which are so graceful in their motions on the ground, look like enormous bats when in flight. Swallows, and in a very marked degree swifts, have rapid wing movement with great speed and extraordinary power of flight.—Scotsman.

Cost of Living in Saxony.

During the past few years local prices generally have gradually risen, including house rents, transportation and luxuries. Although the consumption of meat is decidedly less because of higher prices, that of beer has materially decreased, due primarily to successful educative propaganda among people all over this country. Market quotations in Plauen for leading food products at wholesale in American cents per one-half kilo (1.1023 pounds), are as follows:

Fresh meats, beef 18 to 19, veal 20 to 22, pork 22 to 23, mutton 18, liver sausage 17 to 26, meat sausage 17 to 25, lard 21 to 22, smoked meats ham, 36 to 45, bacon 22 to 24, salami sausage 26 to 36, potatoes 0.8 to 1, table butter 36 to 37, margarine 10 to 21, apples 4 to 6, dried apples 12 to 14, roasted coffee 24 to 52, unroasted coffee 19 to 44, sugar, in cones or lump, 7, granulated 6, dried peas 6 to 7, geese 21 to 24, turkeys 24 to 26. The following are prices in cents for each: Live ducks 71 to 95, old live chickens 60 to 71, young live chickens 43 to 48, live pigeons 15 to 17, hares 83 to $1.20, cabbages 2 to 5, fresh eggs 2 to 3, cooking eggs 2. Milk 5 cents, skim milk 2 cents a quart.

Wheat flour, first quality, costs 5 cents per 1.1023 pounds; second quality, 4 cents; rye flour, 4 cents; rye bread, first quality, 3 1-3 cents; second quality, 3 cents per 1.1023 pounds.

The retail prices are considerably higher for all of the foregoing and vary slightly in different localities.—Weekly Consular and Trade Reports.

Honor.

Honor is a product original in the age of chivalry, and imported to this country by the Puritans. Since then it has been trying to get itself acclimated, with indifferent success.

While it is extremely rare, it exists in the most unexpected places. Traces of it have even been said to be found in insurance companies.

No profit, it is said, is without some honor. But this has never been definitely settled.

Common, or garden honor, is used by the plain people. It is found in large quantities in the slums. Some thieves are even said to possess it.

As yet, however, it has not been well received in the best society, most social leaders considering it superfluous.

Honor is not always durable; and it frequently happens that the individual receiving it is disappointed in having it suddenly snatched away. This happened to Napoleon Bonaparte and George Dewey, not to mention other more distinguished examples.

Honor has made several attempts to enter American politics, but has never succeeded. It was present at the death of Caesar, but not at the birth of the Standard Oil Company.—Thomas L. Masson, in April Smart Set.

Redied by Order.

After the battle of Custozza a soldier, supposed to have been killed, was entered on the books of his company:

"Died on the 24th June, 1866," etc.

A few days afterward it turned out that he was still alive, and the honest sergeant made the following entry:

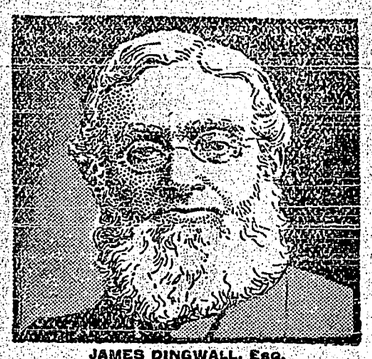
"Died by mistake."

At length there came a letter from the Ministry of War announcing the death of the man at the hospital, when our sergeant recorded the facts as follows:

"Redied by order of the Ministry."—Tit-Bits.

GIVEN UP BY HIS PHYSICIAN

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", THE FAMOUS FRUIT MEDICINE, SAVED HIS LIFE.



JAMES DINGWALL, Esq.

Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1908.

"I suffered all my life from Chronic Constipation and no doctor, or remedy, I ever tried helped me. "Fruit-a-tives" promptly cured me. Also, last spring I had a bad attack of BLADDER and KIDNEY TROUBLE and the doctor gave me up but "Fruit-a-tives" saved my life. I am now over eighty years of age and I strongly recommend "Fruit-a-tives" for Constipation and Kidney Trouble".

(Signed) JAMES DINGWALL.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50—or trial box, 25c—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Mr. Fusser at the 'Phone.

Not that it is the only home in Louisville that is equipped with a telephone. Doubtless there are several others. Some of them may have two telephones and it is quite possible that something of a similar nature may have occurred on some of the others, but hardly probable. In this case, as the telephone is mostly used by the feminine members of the household, it has come to be more naturally associated with them than the masculine adjuncts, or they with it, as the reader may prefer.

Not long since Mr. Fusser himself answered an insistent call of the telephone bell.

"Is this Mrs. Fusser, he was asked.

"No," he said, shortly.

"I mean is this Mrs. Fusser's 'phone?"

"No. It belongs to the telephone company," said Mr. Fusser.

"Ha-ha-ha! that's pretty good," the other one laughed; "but, seriously, I want to know if this is Mrs. Fusser's house."

"Really, I can't say. Until recently I thought not, but as everyone else seems to think it is I may be mistaken."

"You are a great joker, aren't you? Will you kindly tell me is Miss Fusser there?"

"She is not."

"Who is this talking?"

"Who, me? Oh, this is only Mrs. Fussers' husband. Miss Fusser's father, who does errands for Mrs. Fusser. She got him with the house, you know."

"Pretty tough on Mrs. Fusser, wasn't it?" was the sympathetic rejoinder.

Mr. Fusser has ordered the telephone taken out.—Louisville Times.

$&¢ ASPECT OF ZAM-BUK

IT SAVES MOTHERS MONEY!

Zam-Buk spells saving to you! Suppose husband, wife or some member of the family sustains a cut or a bad scratch, which festers or turns to blood-poisoning. Result—off work! What does that mean at pay day? Zam-Buk prevents wounds, cuts or injuries "turning the wrong way." Apply it immediately, and it kills the poison and starts healing.

There is another aspect. If you have in the family, eczema, ringworm, ulceration, or any skin disease, try Zam-Buk first—don't spend money on experimenting! You will have to get Zam-Buk eventually. Do it now; and save cost of the other things. Hear those persons:—

Mr. A. M. Brooks, Wellington Street, Steelton, Ont., says:—"If only I had got Zam-Buk at first, it would have saved me scores of dollars; as well as hours of agony." Mr. Brooks has been cured of eczema. He says:—"My neck, chest and body were covered with the terrible disease. The itching, burning and smarting I suffered, none who has not gone through it can tell! Doctors' lotions, salves and prescriptions didn't do me a bit of good; and from one thing to another I passed, only to find them useless. With Zam-Buk it was different, and without going through a long story, I can say that a few weeks' treatment with this great healing balm healed the sores, and rid me for good of the terrible eczema, which had held me in its grip for over ten months!"

"If I had applied Zam-Buk in the first place, instead of trying the other preparations, I could have saved myself a lot of money." So says Mrs. B. E. Bedwell, of 307 Provencher Ave., St. Boniface, Winnipeg. Mrs. Bedwell had a cut finger, which became poisoned. She says:—"It became swollen and discolored, and my whole arm ached and throbbed violently. I called in a doctor and he lanced it. You may imagine how I suffered, and despite the doctor's treatment the finger again festered, and got so bad that the doctor advised me to go into the hospital. I feared, if I did, they would cut it off, so refused. One day we were advised to try Zam-Buk. We left off everything else and gave this balm a trial. Well, it only took about four days to draw out the soreness! Then, bit by bit, it began to heal, and in less than three weeks from first applying the Zam-Buk the finger was healed and perfectly healthy. If only I had got Zam-Buk at first!"

All skin injuries and diseases are cured by Zam-Buk. Eczema, eruptions, pimples, ulcers, piles, inflamed patches, cuts, burns, scalp sores, abscesses, etc., cannot resist its healing virtue. 50c. box, all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse all imitations.

IN THE FLOOD

(By Frank H. Williams.)

Jimmy Woods thought it was a funny flood. In fact, he would have enjoyed it hugely had he only known the whereabouts of pretty Alice Morgan. As it was, however, he paced agitatedly back and forth on the little patch of roof upon which he was being borne swiftly down the broad, muddy stream. Undoubtedly he was lucky to have even this small refuge from the waters, but he did not consider this aspect of the case. He thought only of Alice.

As Jimmy paced he glanced about him. On every side were chairs, trees, tables, and various other articles swept from their abiding places when the dam burst. Fortunately most of the people had been warned and had left the city in time to escape. Had Alice been among those?

Suddenly Jimmy stopped his pacing and placed his hand eagerly above his eyes, shading them from the sun, as he gazed intently at some approaching object. It was evidently a table or some other article, just awash, and with a woman clinging precariously to its slippery surface. Jimmy gasped. It was undoubtedly Alice! Fortune and the stream bore Jimmy's roof and the other article together, and Jimmy had soon transferred the girl to his more secure conveyance.

"Dear," cried Jimmy, as he hugged her close, "I was afraid—horribly afraid; but now that I have you here——"

The girl smiled up at him.

"I'm not afraid either—now," she replied.

Presently she sat up and brushed the water from her eyes.

"Do you know," she declared, inconsequentially, "the thing that is bothering me most now, is that we'll soon drift out of this county and it'll be days and days before the water will subside sufficiently for us to go back home. In the meantime we lose our residence in the county and then we'll have to wait until we've established our residence in some other county before we can get a marriage license—and we were to have ben married this week!"

Jimmy laughed heartily.

"Don't let a little thing like a little

"I AM NOT AFRAID EITHER—NOW," SHE REPLIED.

wait trouble," he cried, "after this narrow escape. Anyhow—hello," he cried, suddenly. "What's that?"

Alice gazed in the direction at which Jimmy pointed, and saw two men on a wobbly roof, rapidly approaching them. One man carried a pile of books under his arm while the other wore a white tie.

"As I live," cried Jimmy, "it's Rev. Samuel Boggs, and that man with him is the town clerk—do you suppose—do you suppose, dear, that those books and papers the clerk has are——"

His question unfinished, Jimmy gazed ardently at the girl. She colored beneath his glance. In a moment the approaching roof had bumped into Jimmy's unseaworthy craft, and the two began floating peacefully down the stream together.

"Glad to see you, glad to see you," cried Jimmy, effusively. "And, say Mr. Clerk, pardon the question, but are those blanks and documents——"

"Sure," cried the clerk, with an expansive smile, "when the flood came I picked up the only things near me, and here they are—the marriage docket and marriage licenses. Can I sell you one?"

"You bet," Jimmy yelled happily, "and hurry up and tie the knot before we float out of the county, Mr. Boggs, please. Alice's idea may be all rubbish, but I don't want to take any chances."

Practical Household Hints.

If an oven is too hot the temperature may be lowered by opening the lid of the range a trifle.

When making panned oysters it is essential to have the pan piping hot before putting anything into it.

When making sweet croquettes, add a little sugar to the crumbs in which the croquettes are to be rolled.

A pinch of salt and soda added to water in which tough meat or vegetables are boiled will make them more tender.

Celery can be much improved by soaking it for an hour in ice cold water in which a lemon has been squeezed.

Pans greased with butter will make the bottom crust of pies soft and flaky and prevent them from being soggy.

If bread is wrapped in paraffin paper as soon as it is taken from the oven, it will keep fresh and moist much longer.

To clean a copper kettle, rub it with powdered bath brick and paraffin and polish with dry brick dust or whiting.

When finely chopped nuts are needed for cake, salad or sandwiches, the nuts should be run through a mincing machine.

Instead of using soap and water to polish painted surfaces, boil a pound of bran in a gallon of water and strain it.

To clean chamois skin so that will be soft after the washing wring it out of the soapy water and dry it without rinsing.

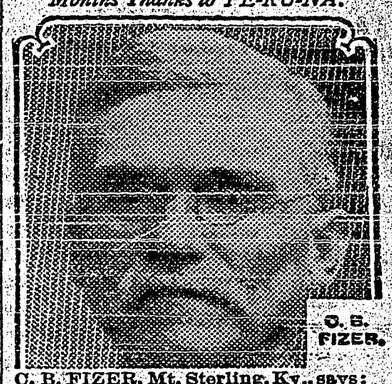
Before using the broiler for fish heat it and rub over with a piece of salt pork. It will make the broiling process simple.

Many Color Blind.

Out of 1,862 examinations made by the United States Steamboat Service for color blindness 36 were found to be so afflicted.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER.

C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says: ***"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.***

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

DANGER OF RATS.

By many the rat is looked upon as merely a predatory animal that takes a few pounds, or in the long run bushels of wheat and oats, from the granary. True, the people generally regard the rat as vermin and deserving trap or poison. The danger of poison is that the wrong animal—dog or cat—may take it and therefore many hesitate to use "Rough on rats" or preparations which are usually made of phosphorus, because they fear the disagreeable odors of decay which may follow their summary removal in this way. Many try steel traps and wire cages and the like, but find the rat more cunning than the rat-catcher.

The result of all is that effort is given up and nothing is done. Meanwhile the rats propagate, exceed their borders and take possession of new territory. But the rat is too serious a pest to be created in this way. Science has been finding out that as a carrier of disease the rat is exceedingly dangerous. This is shown by investigations in the last couple of years on the Pacific coast. The scare over the bubonic plague brought from the Orient to California greatly excited the coast. It led to investigation not only on rats as to infection, but it was found that the ground squirrels on the coast were at the time largely infected, no doubt from meeting with the rats in their burrows. It was found that the germ in the infected squirrel was the same as that in the rat. A young man, who lived in Oakland, California, went squirrel shooting. He secured about a dozen squirrels, and brought them home with him. Three days later he became ill, the illness following the usual course of the plague and the infection was proved by microscopical examination. Several months previous to this the laboratory had had several plague infected squirrels sent from the same farm.

It is now therefore regarded as proved that all rodents, whether squirrels, mice or rats may get infection from one another and may communicate this to man.

STATEMENT OF A TRAVELLER

Is Sure Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Diabetes.

Geo. H. Watterworth, of Rodney, Feels Like a Boy Again After Suffering From the Most Deadly of Kidney Diseases.

Rodney, Ont., April 4.—(Special)—Mr. Geo. H. Watterworth, a well known travelling salesman, whose home is in this place, makes an unqualified statement that he was cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes," Mr. Watterworth said when asked regarding his cure, "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Diabetes. I took thirty-seven boxes in all, but to-day I am restored to good health.

"I was also troubled with Rheumatism and Headache, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I was always tired and nervous. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me and now I feel just like I did when I was a boy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Diabetes because it is a Kidney disease and there is no form of Kidney disease Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure. Mr. Watterworth's other ailments were caused by diseased Kidneys failing to strain impurities out of the blood, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured them by curing the sick Kidneys.

Expression.

I am strong for attention to expression, if that attention be exercised in the right way. It has been said a million times that the foundation of right expression in speech or writing is sincerity. It is, as true now, as it has ever been. Right expression is a part of character. As somebody has said, by learning to speak with precision, you learn to think with correctness; and firm and vigorous speech lies through the cultivation of high and noble sentiments. I think, as far as my observation has gone, that men will do better for reaching precision by studying carefully and with an open mind and a vigilant eye the great models of writing, than by excessive practice of writing on their own account. The English language in its dignity and purity has never been exposed to such dangers as those which beset it to-day. Domestic slang, scientific slang, pseudo-esthetic affectations, hideous importations from American newspapers, all bear down with horrible force upon the glorious fabric which the genius of our race has reared.—By Lord Morley.

POLITICS.

(Washington Star.)

"There's only one way I can think of to head off this suffragette movement," said the mere man.

"What is that?" asked his wife.

"Make the legal age for voting 36 instead of 21."

An athletic man has failed in his attempt to swim the English Channel. Englishmen won't have to worry over the danger of invasion by an army of swimmers just yet.

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GUY LOWENBERG
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What Can Beat This?

To all new subscribers who pay in advance, we will give for the small sum of $2, the Creston Review for one year and the Family Herald and Weekly Star till Dec. 31, 1910. Also to old subscribers who are in arrears who settle up to date, we will make the same offer on their new subscriptions.

After reading this notice don't delay but send the subscription price above mentioned to the Review office and secure this grand offer. Do it now.

With a Local Flavor

E. O. Windsor, the well-known piano tuner of Nelson, is in town on a special trip. Leave orders at Review office.

Sale of Household Furniture at Jesse Bell's residence on Tuesday next at 3 p.m. No reserve.

Ralph G. Scruton, editor of the Review, expects to sail for America in June arriving in Creston about July 1st.

Miss L. M. Scott, professional nurse, of Moyie, has been paying a professional visit to Creston this week.

O. J. Wigen was doing business in Creston on Wednesday last. He says the strawberry crop is looking good in his part of the district.

Indian Agent Galbraith, of Fort Steele, arrived in town on Wednesday and remained a couple of days, being on departmental business.

Miss L. M. Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity a specialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie B. C.

Mr. J. J. Atherton has received instructions from Mr. J. Bell to sell by auction on Tuesday afternoon next at 3 o'clock, all the household furniture and effects at his residence on Victoria ave. Everything goes without reserve.

J. A. Stewart, Inspector of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., of Montreal, paid a visit to Creston this week. It was Mr. Stewart's first visit to the Kootenay district and he was greatly impressed with the future of Creston.

Magistrate Johnson on Wednesday last swore in C. P. Reil as a special Provincial Constable to act in the absence of Provincial Constable Jansen from town, who has gone to New Westminster with an insane prisoner.

Mr. A. Okell, official issuer of marriage licenses, says that unless the young people of Creston get a move on themselves he will practically have to go out of business, as it is now several months since he issued one of these important documents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bell and family will leave on Wednesday next for Didsbury, Alta., where Mr. Bell will look after his brother's ranch of several hundred acres. Mr. and Mrs. Bell will be greatly missed in social circles. They are disposing of their household effects by public auction on Tuesday next.

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

(By J. R. COTE)

THE BROOD HEN

In previous articles the subject of handling an incubator has been dealt with, but it is not all poultry raisers that has a machine to hatch the chicks. Broody Biddy still shares a goodly part of the hatching and raising of the chicks.

If a hen is to be used in the hatching out of the eggs, and where only a few chicks are desired, it is best to depend on the hen. She ought to have been picked out from the flock of a bird worth keeping when the culling of the flock took place in the fall of the year. A good brood hen "is a joy for ever," or at least as long as she lives, and such a hen ought to be carefully treasured for that purpose.

There are hens and hens—some of you know that. There is the hen that you can handle and take from her nest, and she seems to know that you are her friend and not her enemy; and then there is the other kind—she that begins to stand up on her eggs when she sees you coming, and before you are near enough to the nest to get your hands on her she flies in your face with a yell of terror and makes a commotion such as sets the whole yards screaming from one end to the other, and every other sitting hen is now on the watch for some terrible happenings, while their curmudgeon is yelling out her heart's desire.

Now the first-mentioned hen is the kind that makes a desirable brood hen, and will watch over her flock, carefully leading them around, let you handle them and her, and clean out the premises, and full well knows that will not hurt either her or her little ones.

The other one should never be used as a hatcher or brood hen, for in either capacity she will be very undesirable and more than likely ruin the total of the eggs before they are hatched; and if she should manage to get any chicks at all, she would kill a few before she is ready to shake them off or if she does manage to see them through, she will make every one of her brood exactly like her own self—wild and unmanageable—which is very much to be depreciated, in fancy poultry especially, as one of the chief pleasures in this occupation is to have birds so that you can handle them easily.

A few good docile hens are an accessory to every establishment where fancy poultry is raised. It is common during the hatching season, when setters are in demand, to purchase wherever they can be gotten, and of every sort of breed and variety; and except the greatest care is taken this may be fruitful of much future trouble in the rearing of the young and their future excellence.

Roupy birds have, at this time of the year, been introduced with their dreadful disease lingering in their system, and though no visible sign of it, the germs are still present and ready to do damage to the flock into which they are introduced. In most every case it can be detected by a rather unpleasant performance, namely, open the bill of the bird, and by getting a smell of her breath. If any trouble, the foul odor will be there to a more or less extent. For my part, I believe it seldom leaves them completely and have always made it a practice of getting rid of a bird at first sign of sickness.

Scaly feet is also very common in this class of stock gathered from everywhere, and a scaly-legged hen must never be used as a sitter or brood hen, for she will invariably give this foul trouble to the whole of the brood, for it is easily transmitted, as the scale mite will leave the feet of the mother hen for those of the chickens, and I have seen chickens a few months old infected with the disease, it being communicated to them by the mother hen. It is useless to try and cure this disease at this time, for if the commonly used remedies such as ointment of one kind or another is used, it will simply ruin the eggs for hatching by the hens smearing them with it. Avoid a hen that is filthy in her habits. Some hens are naturally filthy; they will dirty the nest without any reason for doing so, which will impair if not ruin the whole clutch.

It would be well, a few days before giving a hen eggs, to give her a good dusting with insect powder and do this often, so that as far as it is possible, to free her of lice. A hen swarming with lice is apt to make an unsteady sitter, and sometimes it is the cause of a hen leaving her nest. Select some secluded place for the nest where she is not likely to be bothered by other poultry, then let her finish her work. In fixing up her nest, make it roomy so that she can move the eggs around if she desires, without breaking them. At night, place her on the nest with an egg or two, and if all is well, take this egg away and give her the whole setting. Keep away from the nest as much as possible, for a good brood hen knows her business; at least, I think she does.

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FOR SALE.—Ten acres of Fruit Land at Canyon City, on Block 812, being Lot 76. Over one acre cleared and partly cultivated with vegetables.—Apply R. Langlands, Canyon City, or to Rev R. W. Lee, Box 13, Hosmer.

Will either Rent or Sell cheap, 8½ acres of developed orchard, with five-roomed modern bungalow and 8½ acres of good fruit land.—For further particulars apply to J. Darbyshire, Creston, B.C.

FOR SALE—The furniture and contents of the boarding-house at Sirdar, consisting of 28 rooms, bedroom sets also kitchen and sitting room furniture. For further particulars apply to the "Review."

FOR SALE—At a snap, a business property in Creston; ideally situated in the heart of the business section. It consists of a large store building, two storeys, and three town lots; can be had now for $1,550. In two years will be worth double that amount. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

I have propagated for sale, under favorable conditions, for the first time, R. M. Kellogg Co.'s 1909 strain of thoroughbred pedigree strawberry plants. Senator Dunlops, $10.00 per thousand, f.o.b., Wyndel, B.C.

Can also supply from 25 to 100 plants to each customer at 2c. per plant, post or express prepaid, of the following varieties:

Clyde, Warefield, Parson Beauty, Beidler, Bederwood, Clark Seedling, Pride of Michigan, Thompson No. 2, Lady Thompson, Steven's Late Champion, Cardinal, Virginia, and Longfellow.

I advise experimenting with a few of these plants in your garden.

O. J. WIGEN, Creston, B.C.

Services Next Sunday.

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 2.30 p.m.

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

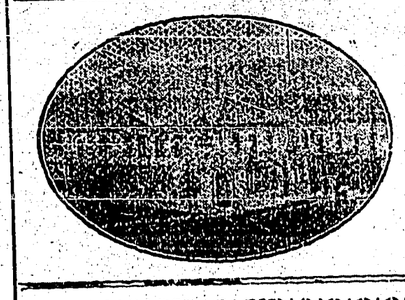
Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday May 29th (2nd Sunday after Pentecost): Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Sunday school in Schoolhouse; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

PHILIP O. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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Make Some Quick Money
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Before the Spring rush is on

39 Lots in Block 8, Schofield Avenue, in the Townsite of Creston. These Lots are the regulation size and can be had now at **$85 each.** Terms—**$25 Cash** and **$10 per month,** with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on deferred payments. These Lots are all high and dry, and in six months will be selling at $125. Look into this proposition at once.

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