All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No. 28 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Legislative Assembly
FEB 22 1911
VICTORIA, B.C.

When you compare the price of

Campbell's Clothing

with other kinds, consider well the Campbell's Clothing quality.

Although it is not by any means the cheapest clothing when price alone is considered, it returns much more than the value of every cent it costs.

There isn't a blemish concealed or a hidden flaw—that could possibly mar the satisfaction you will have each day during its long and hard life.

S. A. Speers

General Merchant Phone No. 52 Creston, B. C.

Types of Soil and Fruit Growing

Lecture Delivered in the Mercantile Hall, Creston, by B. Hoy, Asst. Horticulturist.

M. S. Middleton, J. F. Carpenter, and B. Hoy, Provincial Government fruit experts and lecturers, arrived in Creston on the 13 inst. and delivered a series of lectures to fruit growers.

The is the first of the nine lectures delivered, as taken practically verbatim by the Review representative. The remainder of the lectures will appear in due course.

There was a good attendance of the Creston Valley Fruit Growers, when Mr. O. J. Wigen introduced Mr. Hoy, to the meeting in the Mercantile Hall on Monday, 13th February.

The lecturer spoke for forty minutes as follows:

It may be well to say in commencement how soils are classified. Most soils are classified physically by the clay content, either by the clay or the sand content. Sandy land contains 75 per cent of sand, loamy land contains less sand and more clay, and so on down the list, that is the way soils are classified, sands, sandy loams, clay, clay loams, peat soils. Peat soil is made up of more or less humus and organic matter, and is classified according to the location and the amount of vegetable matter contained. Taking these soils from a chemical point of view sand of course is not very rich in plant food. On the other hand clay is one of the richest soils from the standpoint of plant food, that is in phosphoric acid and potash. Clay soils are hard to work but when properly worked it is a first class soil. There is a loam coming in between the sand and the clay which is the easiest soil to work.

The water holding capacity of the soil is determined by the size of the particles. The soil made up of small particles will hold water easier and to a greater extent than the soil of large particles. The roots of the tree will also come in contact with more soil particles, than in the case of a coarser soil. The smaller the particle, the easier it is made available to the plant. Around each soil particle there will be a film of water, and as the top soil dries out, the upper particles have an attraction in bringing the water to the surface. Soil will only contain a certain amount of water, and with free water and in the absence of drainage, the air spaces are choked up, and we have a sour soil.

The bacteria or living organisms in the soil, are of two kinds, those which require air to live, and those which do not. Those requiring air are the ones we require in the soil. Those not requiring air take the oxygen from the plant foods, breaking down the plant foods and secreting acid. This is the cause of acid soils where there has been a swamp or forest for a long period. These soils have to be exposed to air before they will grow plants. In fruit growing, there are three things to consider in the soil. Richness, texture and depth. The red soils are generally very productive. That is because iron in the red soil draws the oxygen, and feeds the bacteria in the soil. The chief thing for fruit growing is to have a deep, well drained soil. There are certain soils to be avoided when selecting a site for an orchard. The top soil may be good, the land have a good slope, etc., but deeper down one may run inso things detrimental to the trees.

First we have hard pans. This soil is sometimes a few inches deep and can be broken up with dynamite. A very stiff clay subsoil is not desirable.

Much harder than either of these is the open gravel. When you have an open gravel, that is say seven inches of gravel with good soil on either side, the rain goes right down, and once it gets through the gravel it is lost, of course gravel well mixed with soil is good soil. Open sand is very bad, but not so bad as gravel; in soils where water stands close to the surface the roots will go down to the water, and stay there, and this causes deceased roots. The leaves turn yellow. Often this is supposed to be due to drought, but it is generally due to too much moisture in the soil. The best way to overcome this is to put a drain around the orchard, or to under drain. An under drain should be five feet deep.

The lecturer answered many questions put to him by Messrs O. J. Wigen, Mann, Pease, Lyons and others, and took his seat after having spoken for some forty minutes.

Lack of space and the amount of ground covered, alone prevent us giving absolute verbatim reports of these lectures.

CRESTON DYE WORKS

Dyeing and Steam-cleaning

If you have any goods which have lost color and are good enough to be dyed, any color you wish, let us DYE THEM for you. Dress goods or SUITS can be DYED here at a slight cost will be MADE to look LIKE NEW. We GUARANTEE OUR WORK in this line. Dont delay, as your work is ahead of others if brought at once to:

Creston Clothing House,

Phone 84. Creston, B. C.

Creston Fruit Growers Meet

Vegetable Committee Appointed. Strong Resolutions Against Reciprocity Unanimously Adopted. The Association Gets Down to Business.

Some thirty members of the Creston Fruit and Produce Growers' Association were present in the old schoolhouse on Friday, February 10, when the regular monthly meeting was held. President D. S. Timmons took the chair at 8:30 p. m.

Secretary J. Blinco read the minutes of the last meeting of January 18th, also the minutes of the Executive Committee Meeting held on the 3rd of February, and which were adopted.

Several communications were read and ordered answered or filed; including a telegram from Nelson regarding a Mass Meeting of Kootenay Fruit Growers and requesting the attendance of a delegate from Creston on the 8th of February. Mr. Mann suggested the Secretary ascertain from Nelson what transpired at this meeting, and also draw attention to the fact that the object of the meeting was not stated in the telegram. After a desultory discussion the telegram was ordered filed.

"PACKING SCHOOL"

A telegram was read from R. Winslow, Government Fruit Expert, and a copy of which appeared in the Review for last week, stating that the packing school will be held in Creston from the 20th to 25th of February. Secretary Blinco read the list of the fifteen names who will comprise the school. For the information of the meeting President Timmons stated that altho the school was limited to the number of fifteen members, yet any interested parties could attend the lectures and school as spectators; the Association have the choice of two buildings for the school, one the old schoolhouse, and the other the East building on Victoria Avenue. After discussion, it was decided to hold the school in the old schoolhouse as being the best building for that purpose, with room for the tables, school, and spectators.

Salesman A. Lindley made his report as to the quantities of commodities handled thru the association in the year 1910, and intimated that next year better statistics would be kept. The report was adopted.

President Timmons then brought up the matter of the appointment of three committees, one each for vegetables, small fruits, and apples, which were to be organized to assist the salesman this year. After discussion in which Messrs Compton, Fairhead, Rose, Mann, Littlejohn and others took part, it was decided to allow this to stand over until the matter of "Insurance" had been decided upon.

The meeting then resolved into a committee for the purpose of discussing the question of insurance against loss by bad debts, etc. An hour later the meeting resumed ordinary business. The matter of collections was gone into, and it was decided to handle same in the same manner as last year.

"Resolutions against Reciprocity."

In a very brief speech and by the courtesy of the Association, Mr. R. G. Scruton introduced the following resolutions regarding the proposed reciprocity agreement, and which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas the proposed agreement in-

(Continued on last page)

Creston Old Timers Banquet

The first banquet under the auspices of the Creston Old Timers' Reunion Club, held at the Burton Hotel on Tuesday, February 14th, was a great success.

After an appetiser in the shape of a "Skirl on the pipes" by G. M. Gunn, the Old Timers and a few invited guests to the number of 35 persons, took their places around the well filled board.

The following toast list was honored, the various toasts being enthusiastically received, to the accompanyment of musical interludes provided by G. M. Gunn, R. Stewart Grahame, and H. Hamilton:

"The King" proposed by Hon. President W. R. Huscroft. "Creston and the Valley" proposed by F. G. Little responded by R. J. Long. "The Trail Blazers" proposed by W. H. Crawford responded to by "G. M. Benny," Rocky Mountain Jack. "The prospector" proposed by G. A. M. Young and responded to by C. Faas and Dan English. "Horticulture and Agriculture" proposed by James Compton and responded to by E. Haskins and I. Simmons. "The Lady Old Timers" proposed by E. Mallandaine and responded to by R. S. Bevan and Andy Miller. "Absent Friends" proposed by J. W. Dow.

The members of the Old Timers Club present included Chas. Faas, A. Okell, W. H. Crawford, Jno. Hobden, R. S. Bevan, Geo. Hendren, A. Miller, R. J. Long, Thos. Harris, J. Compton, Victor Carr, F. K. Hurry, J. Crawford, John Arrowsmith, R. Dixon, E. Haskins, A. Duperry, A. Curry, H. S. McCreath, J. Huscroft, C. Huscroft, Dan English, J. Wiles, I. Simmons, Ike Lewis, O. Arrowsmith, Geo. Huscroft, G. M. Young, Geo. Benny, and J. Long.

Among those unable to be present from illness, business and other causes were W. R. Huscroft, Chas. Ryker, Mayor F. J. Little, E. Mallandaine, and J. W. Dow.

The banquet terminated with the singing of 'Auld Lang Syne" at 4:00 a. m.

Police Court

In the Police Court on Thursday afternoon Percy and Reg. Watson, Jack Cameron, and Buff McPeak appeared before Magistrate Johnson charged with disorderly conduct on the night of the 13th inst. The evidence of Provincial Constable Gunn showed that all of the boys excepting Percy Watson, had been misbehaving themselves, and the Court imposed a nominal fine of $2.00 on the three others, whilst the charge against Percy Watson was dismissed. After imposing the penalty the Magistrate gave the boys some good advice.

District Court

In the Small Debts Court on Thursday afternoon at 2:00 p. m., the case of P. Burns and Company vs. J. J. Atherton was called which was a claim of $14.05 for a meat bill. The defendant did not appear, but Mr. J. A. Bradley on behalf of P. Burns and Company, stated that Mr. Atherton had seen him a few moments before and had promised to settle the account in a few days, and in view of this, Mr. Bradley asked the Court to adjourn the case till 2:00 p. m. on Monday next, which request was granted.

- The reciprocity bill has been ratified in the American House of Representatives by 281 to 92.
- The democratic vote was solid in favor and the insurgent republicans also supported the bill.
- Opposition was almost entirely confined to the old guard republicans.

Mrs. Helena Garrett

Ladies' and Children's Costumier

Victoria Avenue

Opposite Methodist Church

Costumes - Suits - Robes

Waists, Novelties & Underwear of all descriptions

Terms Moderate

$ DOLLARS $

$ Saved $ Saved

Your Spring and Summer suit, should be a tailor made, to your fit. We have now the styles for 1911, and an enormous line of samples. Suits tailored from $15 to $36 and are guaranteed for six months wear. We are pleased to show our samples, whether you wish to purchase or not.

WE WILL GIVE A SUIT THIS WEEK FOR 50c

Which the lucky person will get when the $25 worth of tickets have been sold, on advertising our famous "Art suits." The lowest person will get a $7.50 pair of trousers.

SEE WISLER FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS at the

THE CRESTON CLOTHING HOUSE

PHONE NO. 84.

We wish to call the attention of

FARMERS AND OTHERS

That we are AGENTS For

The John Deere Plow Co.

Also for FLEURY Plows, and new DEAL Wagons

Anyone wishing any Special Line, can leave their order, and we will have goods shipped in car which will shortly be shipped to us

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

A Long Romance

It Ended Realistically In Wedlock

By RICHARD G. WHITE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

An elderly gentleman sat on the broad piazza of a summer hotel overlooking the ocean. Beneath him the waves were curling in on the beach, casting a line of foam over the smooth sand, and receding with an effervescing sound. There may be people who can sit and watch this incessant rolling in and recession of waves with a stolid indifference. Not so George Warrington, whose spiritual part was made of finer stuff than that of the average man or woman. To him the billows told stories of infinity. More than that, they brought him memories. There was a tinge of sadness in it all, for he was alone in the world, without wife or child.

The waves were recalling to him a picture of his youth. He had seen it from a hotel window. The hour was between daylight and dark. Far out on the horizon a full moon was rising, a belt of cloud across its center. Nearer a black hulk was rising and falling monotonously. Nearer still lay a point of rocks. At low tide it was a little peninsula, at half tide an island embracing a few square yards, at full tide submerged. On its face, looking out upon and absorbed in the beautiful scene, sat a girl. Since she had gone there the sand behind her had been covered by the rising waters, and she was unconscious that her retreat over dry land had been cut off.

Quick thought shot through the brain of the young man looking out of the window. The tide his fancy transfigured to a savage in the wilderness with raised tomahawk stealing on his prey. Again it was a serpent encircling the girl and drawing its coils closer and closer about her. It was really an inanimate ocean unconsciously surrounding a girl unmindful of all save the beautiful scene before her.

In that region the tide runs with great rapidity. Warrenton knew this and, rushing down several flights of stairs, dashed over the sand toward the girl. As he ran he looked to see if a boat were lying anywhere near on the beach. None was in sight. Reaching the strip of water closing in behind the rock, he plunged in and swam across.

The girl's reverie was broken by looking up and seeing a dripping figure beside her.

"Come, quick! You're cut off by the tide."

Turning, she saw the swirling waters behind her. Her face lost its color, for she would be helpless in that quick current. She stood paralyzed.

"Come!" repeated Warrington. But he did not wait for her to move. Seizing her hand, he drew her, supporting her at the same time, to the margin of the torrent. She shrank back. Forcibly dragging her into it, encircling her with one arm, he swam with the other. The distance across the current was not long, but it ran so swiftly that the two were carried along till they found themselves at the end of the little strait, where they were tossed on the waves.

Then came a test of endurance. Warrington was strong and a good swimmer, but by this time the girl was clutching him so as to impede his efforts. At that hour few were on the beach and none within call. Warrington's efforts were having less and less effect, and he was about to give up hope both for himself and his burden when he heard the sound of oars. Making an effort, he got his head as far as possible above the surface and shouted:

"Help!"

The sound of oars ceased, then recommenced with a quicker stroke, and in less than a minute the dark body of a boat appeared on the crest of a wave above the drowning couple. Then a hand was extended, and Warrington put out his own hand and grasped the gunwale of the boat. Between the newcomer and Warrington the drowning girl was got into the boat. Then Warrington was helped in by the boatman.

While Mr. Warrington was passing in memory over the scene that had occurred more than thirty years before a woman whose white hair contrasted with her comparatively young face came up and stood with her hands on the piazza rail, looking out upon the shimmer that was beginning to extend itself from the rising moon. She turned and was about to go away when she noticed the man sitting near her. There was something in his appearance, his wrapt attitude, to tell her that he, like herself, possessed the gift of appreciation of the beautiful. She felt impelled to address him.

"Isn't it charming?" she exclaimed, half to him.

"Nay, rather, infinitely grand," he replied, rising and uncovering.

"We women are apt to see the beautiful, you men the grand," she continued. "A child once said, 'God is a beautiful painter.' While the statement places the lesser above the greater, it is still a beautifully expressed thought."

"Indeed it is. But the most absorbing effect of this scene to me is not that it is a picture, but a combination of infinite material forms. It is the wonder in it that impresses me."

The lady having assumed the privilege of her sex to first address the man, he assumed the privilege of proceeding further by asking her to be seated.

"This is the first time in years," she said, "that I have been to the seashore. I love it, yet I fear it. It is to me like the serpent that charms the bird to destroy it. Fancy this tranquil scene transformed by a tempest. There is nothing in nature that is to me so miraculous as those waves. See that leviathan out there rolling in. True, his mane is gilded by the moon, but his body is black. There is a terror in his very silence. There, it breaks! How it pounds the beach!

"I dread the water in any form," she went on after a pause. "Even when it is tranquil it is treacherous. One who cannot swim may drown within a few feet of land. A current will glide along like a crawling reptile, carrying one who may be caught in it out into the great, dark, unmerciful ocean. Oh, I hate the water! I don't know why I came here. I will never come again."

"Madam," said Warrington, "you speak as one who has been caught in the toils of the watery element. You have had what swimmers call a scare. One who has suffered from a fright in the water will never get over it. Once conscious of its terrible grip, one can never be induced to trust it again."

"You are right," she said. "The relentlessness of any inanimate force is terrible, but it seems to me that the power of water is the most terrible of all. How can people cross and recross the ocean? It would seem that one ship being sucked down into the maw of the monster would be enough to deter others from trusting themselves upon its treacherous bosom."

Warrington was sure that the lady had experienced some mishap to give her this dread of the water and was curious to know the incident. But he was too well bred to ask a direct question. Moreover, it occurred to him that possibly it might have given her a mental as well as a physical shock from which she had never recovered.

"I have had," she went on, "what you call a scare. It gave me an incurable dread of water, but in itself it gradually passed into comparative unimportance. There was that connected with it which has affected my whole life."

"Indeed!"

The word "indeed" is an extremely well bred expression and means nothing. It doesn't trespass on any one's feelings, asks no questions, invites confidence only if the confider is minded to give it and leaves him or her to proceed or turn the subject at will. It is one of the most useful words in the English dictionary.

"When I was a girl I was sitting one evening on a rock viewing a scene like this, so enraptured that I was unconscious of the tide rising behind me. I was already cut off when a young man not only warned me, but saved me. Only a fortunate circumstance enabled us to get to the shore."

She shuddered and continued:

"Not for the world would I dwell on that occurrence. It is of what followed that I am going to speak. In novels when a young man saves a girl from a catastrophe they love and marry. In my case a romance was started that was continuous, leaving me with old age before me without a single companion. I could never forget my rescuer, but my rescuer apparently never considered me in any other light than as one he had rescued. At any rate, he never sought me out, never came near me. I had a number of excellent offers, but my mind had become absorbed with one person, and I would yield to none other. And here I am at nearly fifty years of age, desolate because a man saved me from drowning. I would prefer that he had left me to have been engulfed."

After this burst of confidence the lady suddenly remembered that she was giving it to a stranger. There was a momentary silence, at the end of which Warrington was about to speak, when she forestalled him.

"I dare say," she said, "that you are surprised at my revealing to one I have never met before so sacred an experience. Perhaps you will not believe me when I tell you that till this moment I have kept the secret in my own bosom from every living soul. When I came upon you just now this scene brought back the incident of my youth, and a certain kindliness I saw in your eye invited me for once to open the floodgates and permit the long pent up waters to flow forth."

"Madam," said Warrington, "I am aware of that propensity engrafted in humanity to confide. In this case you could not have confided in a person better calculated to console you. It is said that misery loves company. You and I, having been made miserable by the same incident, should love each other's company for the rest of our lives."

"Indeed!" said the lady, in her turn using that convenient word.

"Thirty years ago I saved a girl from drowning. Unfortunately I was so cursed sensitive that I feared to make any advance whatever lest she should think I was presuming upon my service at having saved her. I did not see her again for some time after we left the water, and when I met her on her face was a scowl."

He paused, and the two regarded each other intently. Suddenly the lady burst forth reproachfully:

"Why shouldn't she have scowled? Hadn't you ignored her?"

And so it was that a lady, not recognizing the man who had condemned her to spinsterhood, told him frankly the story of her life. It was the beginning of the end for both of them. A romance that had endured for thirty years was at last ended in realism—that is to say, marriage.

PORTRAYED AS KING.

Mr. Henniker Heaton Mistaken For Edward the Seventh.

Although Mr. Henniker Heaton M.P., has announced his approaching retirement from Canterbury, which he has represented for twenty-five years, his agitation for cheaper cable rates shows that he is as active as ever in the matter of postal reform. The country has to thank him for the establishment of penny postage throughout the Empire and to the United States, and will one day have to thank him for the extension of the system to France. The City of London conferred its freedom upon him eleven years ago, and successive Governments have pressed a K.C.M.G. upon him. But Mr. Heaton has four times declined the honor. There is a joke in connection with Mr. Heaton's friendship with Mr. Marconi which might bear repetition. When he was made a Freeman of the City of London Mr. Marconi accompanied him, and when the latter's turn came and he received the freedom of Rome, he insisted that Mr. Heaton should return the compliment by going with him to Rome. Some little time before this Sir Benjamin Stone had photographed them together on the terrace of the House of Commons, in the costumes of their respective courts. Mr. Marconi sent a copy of this to an Italian newspaper, and the latter published it on the day Mr. Marconi received the freedom of Rome over the inscription: "Mr. Marconi and King Edward the Seventh." One of Mr. Heaton's most treasured possessions—and he only received it during his election campaign this year—is a letter from Mr. Chamberlain wishing him success. Lord Desborough has chosen the following extract from it as an inscription for Mr. Heaton's tombstone: "It has been given to few men to promote reforms independently, and to see them adopted in their own lifetime with universal approval." There is an amusing anecdote in connection with a Parliamentary chess match which the famous postal reformer got up between Great Britain and America in 1907. It was played by cable, and at one stage of the game everything pointed to the defeat of the new world players. Realizing this, they wired "You're too good for us; we'll play you at poker!" The game, however, ended in a draw, and the offer to play poker has not been accepted.

Ireland's Surnames.

The impression is general that at least nine out of every ten men in Ireland are named Pat Murphy, and for once there is some real ground for the popular impression, for, if you call every person you meet in Ireland "Murphy," you will be right once in every eight times. If the others are not named Murphy, the chances are two in seventeen that they are Kellys. A strong and growing rival of Murphy and Kelly, however, is Smith. In both England and Scotland Smith is far in the lead, and in Wales beats Jones by a narrow margin.

The number of typical English names in Ireland is surprising. Messrs. Baker, Cooper, Long, Small, Turner, etc., are frequently encountered, but, despite this invasion and the equally vigorous attack of Welsh Joneses, there are enough left of the Aherns, Riordans, Fagans, and Moynihans to keep alive the traditions of the land.

Any Murphy in Ireland, or out of it, can tell you that "Murphy" is a concession to the poor, ignorant English, who found difficulty in pronouncing—the saints help them!—a simple name like MacMurrough—the name of the ancient kings of Leinster, of whom Dermot was the last.

She Hugged the Weather Van.

A rare example of feminine nerve comes from England. Anxious to obtain unique photographs for sale in connection with a church, Miss Lydia Akiens, nineteen, climbed a steeplejack's ladder to the top of the spire of St. Mark's Church, Leicester, which is more than 200 feet high. Having reached the top, Miss Akiens, camera in hand, coolly walked around the narrow, unprotected staging and snapshotted some fine views of the town. So awe-inspiring was the sight that many of the crowd below walked away, declaring they could watch her no longer. Finally the intrepid snapshotter caused tremendous excitement among the onlookers when she climbed another ladder and reached the weather vane, on which she rested for some minutes. Miss Akiens claims the championship as woman steeplejack of the world.

Austrian Bulls.

Here are a few "bulls" that have been perpetrated from time to time in the Austro-Hungarian Parliament:

"One most important point of the agricultural question is the maintenance of the breed of horses to which I have the honor to belong."

"We are here for the weal and woe of our constituents."

"Gentlemen, consider this question in the light of a dark future."

"The eye of the law weighs heavily on our press legislation."

"There, gentlemen, is the ever changing point of which the opposition has made a hobbyhorse."

"This taunt is the same old sea serpent which for years and years has been groaning in this assembly."

Yabbergrass.

"Gi'e him some yabbergrass, missis," was the advice of an old rag and bone man recently to a mother whose child was ailing in a mid-Derbyshire village. The remark was puzzling until Ophelia's "There's a rue for you; we may call it herb of grace o' Sundays" came to mind. Rue, it seems, is still called "herb of grace" in Derbyshire.—London Family Herald.

Don't Wait.

A paper devoted to country life remarks that "spring is the best time of the year to move bees."

It may be. But if a bee settles on your neck or any other portion of your anatomy in the fall don't wait until the spring to move it. There is a good reason why you shouldn't, and you will discover what that reason is soon after the bee alights.

STONES AT KITCHENER

HE DECLARES THAT MARRIAGE SPOILS GOOD SOLDIERS.

K. of K. Was Born In Ireland, But He Is Not Hibernian on Either Side of the Family—Received His Early Training at Home and Then Went on the Continent, Where He Served in Franco-Prussian War.

Much has been written of "K. of K." Of his silence, his awe-inspiring blue eyes—eyes that can flash fire on occasion, and his well-known dislike for women.

Not long ago he raised a storm of feminine protest by declaring that "a soldier married is a soldier spoiled." By this statement he failed to back up by the name of a single great soldier who was a bachelor. On the other hand, as Miss Dora D'Espaigne Chapman pointed out, numbers of famous generals, from Alexander the Great upwards to our day, are well known to have been married men.

Did not Napoleon, who adored his Creole wife, do his best work during his Italian campaign, when he was deeply in love with Josephine and was writing her passionate love-letters.

While most great soldiers who fought so ably in the Indian Mutiny and the Boer War were married.

Then, again, Kitchener himself is a soldier's son, and if his father before him had held the views expressed by "K. of K." England would have been one able soldier the less.

"If the officers of the army of today are not to marry, where will you look for the officers of the army of to-morrow?" asked an officer's wife, to whom Lord Kitchener had held forth on this pet subject, thereby, it is said, reducing the great soldier to silence.

People have more than once spoken of Lord Kitchener as an Irishman.

But this isn't so.

He was born in the Emerald Isle, it is true, but his mother a daughter of Rev. Dr. Chevallier, of Aspall, and his father wasn't a "Paddy" either.

When his father, Col. Kitchener, left the army, he decided to settle in Ireland—and it was in Gunsborough Villa, County Kerry, that, this, the most famous of his four sons, was born, on June 24th, 1850. He was christened "Horatio Herbert."

Like a great many other celebrated men Lord kitchener never went to a "public" school.

First of all he was taught at home, and got very much the same sort of education that the average little boy does. Then he went to Switzerland, France, and Germany.

After that, at eighteen, he entered Woolwich.

At this time his father was living in Brittany, and the Franco-Prussian War was in full swing. This thrilled young kitchener, and he joined the French army, and received his baptism of fire.

Two years later, at the age of twenty-one, he received his commission in the Royal Engineers.

Then came many years of obscurity, and real hard work for the young soldier who did his duty quietly and seemed in no way more remarkable than the other young officers with whom he came in contact.

But "K. of K." was ambitious; he had "grit" and meant to get there, somehow.

So throughout these long, dull years, spent chiefly in the east in survey work and as vice-consul of Anatolia, Kitchener was hard at work studying, for all he was worth, both the Turkish and Arabic languages, meaning that these should be stepping stones to success later.

How he chafed at the quiet life and longed for active service only Lord Kitchener himself knows, for he is not a man to talk much about himself and his affairs.

Then came the Egyptian troubles in 1882, and the young soldier got his chance.

It happened like this.

Lieut. Kitchener, as he then was, was stationed at Cyprus, but was in Egypt on leave when the British fleet arrived at Alexandria. He at once saw his chance, the chance he had waited for, and applied for extension of leave, feeling pretty sure all the time that the War Office would not grant it to him.

So what he couldn't get by fair means he got by the aid of a little subterfuge.

With the help of a newspaper correspondent he, somehow or other, contrived that the refusal should not reach him until after his steamer had sailed for Cyprus.

So there he was, the right man in the right place, at the right moment, for he had an intimate knowledge of the Arabs, and, thanks to those years of study, he could speak their language with something like fluency.

Then he applied to Lord Wolseley for something to do, and got it.

This was the foundation stone of his fortunes.

From that time onwards promotion came rapidly.

After that South Africa helped him still further along the road to fame. A hard road sometimes to travel, but Lord Kitchener had traveled it alone. He has never been a man to form many friendships. Alone, silent, he has done his duty and fulfilled his early ambitions.

Someone once said that "Kitchener's" strength lies in his power to create.

Give him material, however rough, and he will mould and combine and organize it into the definite shapes that he requires at the moment.

Perhaps this power has been the secret of his success.

Amongst other things, Lord Kitchener is a fatalist.

"What is to be will be," is his motto.

Once during the Soudan campaign someone begged him not to expose himself recklessly in action.

"I shall never be killed," he answered, with conviction. "When my time comes I shall die peacefully in my bed."

THE PILL 'TEC.

Some Strange Sidelights on an Unusual Occupation.

As all the world knows, the manufacture of pills is a very profitable occupation. But the profits made would be increased by thousands of pounds yearly were it not for the fact that hundreds of small traders palm off spurious articles on the unsuspecting shopper, says a writer in Answers.

To combat this evil, firms of world-wide reputations employ pill 'tecs, whose duty it is to bring these dishonest traders to book, and it was while acting as a pill 'tec that I enjoyed some of the most exciting experiences of my life.

The firm for whom I worked manufacture pills which are sold at 1s. 1 1-2d. a box. But, recognizing that this is rather a high price for poor people to pay, they allow retailers to dispose of them at four a penny. This has given dishonest traders a fine opening. Spurious pills are manufactured in canisters of 30,000.

The difficulty in detecting the offenders lies in their reluctance to supply an invoice minutely describing the pills, and without this legal proceedings would be futile.

Disguised as a barman who had just come from a neighboring public-house, in shirt-sleeves and apron, and hatless, I gave my attention to a man who had been working the spurious pill dodge in Petticoat Lane for three years. In regular visits, extending over three weeks, I purchased sponges, tooth-powder, fuller's earth, scent, face-powder, and a host of other articles.

Then, one day, when the list of purchases was a particularly long one, I asked for twopenny-worth of my firm's pills, and demanded that they should be included with the other goods on the invoice. The ultimate result of my three weeks' perseverance was a fine of £10 and costs.

Posing as a ship's steward about to sail for China, I took a room for a month in the neighborhood of the Tidal Basin, and persistently visited the shop of an alien chemist some distance away. My story was that I was buying goods for the ship's purser, and I gathered in a large stock of sardines, ham, tea, jam, and tinned milk. Every now and then I asked for twopennyworth of pills, and I soon discovered he was selling spurious articles.

One morning I spent 16s., and then told the tradesman that the purser had been complaining that the articles were not clearly identified on the invoices. Having spent so much money, he was, naturally, anxious to oblige me.

Later, when I went with the officer to serve the summons—on which the man was subsequently heavily fined—the outraged chemist vaulted over the counter with a murderous-looking knife in his hand, intent on slitting my throat. He was overpowered by the policeman.

It was while representing myself to be a milkman, going from door to door, that another unpleasant incident occurred. In order to play the part properly, I had hired a trolley and a churn containing seventeen gallons of new milk. I had just emerged from a shop where a man had indignantly refused to give me an invoice for a pennyworth of pills, when I was surrounded by a gang of roughs, who, in consequence of some one having given me away, had been hired to "out" me. I sustained two black eyes, a cut lip, a sprained wrist, lost all my money, and saw them empty the seventeen gallons of new milk down the nearest drain.

The pill 'tec is allowed to take all the articles he purchases to throw the tradesman off the scent as perquisites, and these regularly average 30s. or £2 a week. I have enough tooth-powder to last me for years.

Housekeeping Under Difficulties.

Keeping house in India seems cheap until one comes to understand the conditions. Servants charge almost nothing in comparison with their class in the United States. One can get good cooks for $3 a month and house men for less. The trouble is that the Englishman has to hire a dozen servants in India where he has one at home. The caste regulations are such that each man will do only one kind of work. The man who washes the dishes will not make the beds, and he who makes the beds will not sweep or carry the water. The cook will not act as scullion, and so it goes on. If one wishes to keep horses, he must have a groom to each horse, and to every two horses a man to cut grass for them. Every child has its own nurse, and the result is that one needs many servants. The servants are nearly all men, the women acting only as ladies' maids and sometimes as nurses. With the other sex the same rules prevail: the maid who waits upon one's wife will do nothing else.

A Brilliant Career.

Only thirty-seven years of age, the appointment of Mr. J. A. Simon, K.C., to be Solicitor-General of Britain, in place of Sir Rufus Isaacs, makes him the youngest man of modern times to hold that appointment. Lord Selborne, who spent twelve years as a junior, became Solicitor-General at forty-nine, the present Lord Chancellor at forty-eight, Lord Halsbury at fifty, Sir William Harcourt at forty-six, Sir Robert Finlay at fifty-three, Sir William Robson at fifty-four, Sir S. T. Evans at forty-seven, and Sir Rufus Isaacs at forty-nine. Son of a Bath Congregational minister, Mr. Simon greatly distinguished himself as a student at Edinburgh and Oxford, and was called to the Bar in 1899. He has thus only taken eleven years to win one of the biggest prizes in the legal profession. Sir Edward Carson declared once that Mr. Simon, as a junior counsel, was the ablest he had ever known.

Injustice.

Nurse—What's that dirty mark on your leg, Master Frank.

Frank—Harold kicked me.

Nurse—Well, go at once and wash it off.

Frank—Why? It wasn't me that did it!

FOR RAIN AND MOTORING

Three Piece Costume That's the Smartest Thing Out.

THREE PIECE COSTUME OF GRAY DIAGONAL.

The illustration shows one of the smartest motor or rain coats of the season carried out in steel gray diagonal serge. The skirt is five gored and closes at the left side and buttons by the way of an attached girdle to the dart fitted blouse, which is fastened beneath the left arm and also across the shoulder.

In addition to the fur lined storm collar, there is an Eskimo hood with long tabs that fold across the blouse.

Young Roosevelts Live Simply.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and his wife are regarded as an "ideal couple" by their California neighbors. Since their wedding they have sought to live quietly and simply in their home in Pacific avenue, San Francisco. They have a house surrounded by a large garden, and the chief diversion of the two seems to be in the cultivation of flowers. Every day Mrs. Roosevelt may be seen in the garden at work. She usually wears a broad, drooping hat and gardener's gloves. Armed with clippers and trowels, she passes hours weeding and training the flowers. She appears in the evening again, this time dragging garden hose, with which she sprinkles the flowers. Her husband usually returns from work about that time, and he follows her to the garden, where he is permitted to be a spectator only. Often he may be seen sitting under a tree reading to his wife as she picks flowers for the table.

Prize Dog at Show.

Each year women are entering a larger number of blooded dogs at the fashionable open air dog shows all over the country. Recently a very smart

Photo by American Press Association.

MISS WINTHROP AND HER PRIZE BULL-DOG AT MORRISTOWN SHOW.

exhibition of dogs was held at Morristown, N. J., one of the wealthiest and smartest of New Jersey towns.

The greatest interest centered in bulldog and bull terrier entries, and Miss Mary Winthrop won first prize in this class with her bull terrier Isabel Blue.

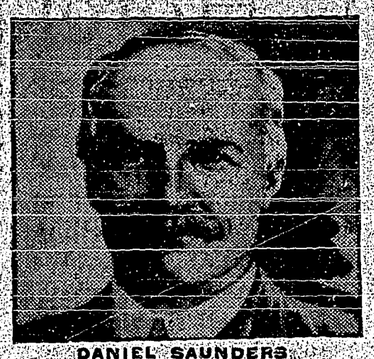
Many of the women who attended the show exhibited their own dogs in the ring, and there was keen rivalry for the ribbons.

A Unique Suggestion.

Is it true that women have worse times deciding things than men do? It often seems so. They do agonize so over which hat or which sweetheart or which invitation they want most! Now some one suggests a novel scheme. Why not stop trying to decide which chapeau you want the most when you stare in despair before the milliner's glass and try deciding which one you want the least? It gives the thing another angle, one by which you can eliminate conflicting choices and the one that's left must surely be the one you want most. At least, one woman finds it so.

STOMACH TORTURE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BROUGHT RELIEF



DANIEL SAUNDERS

Shoal Lake, Man., June 11th, 1910

"For years I was bothered with persistent Dyspepsia and Indigestion, having severe pains after meals and I tried everything that I could get but the pain in my stomach became no better.

A druggist recommended "Fruit-a-tives." I did not give up any foods I was in the habit of eating nor stop smoking—yet "Fruit-a-tives" has done wonders for me and I strongly advise all my friends to use it." (Signed), DANIEL SAUNDERS

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50 trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

EXCURSIONS

to

EASTERN CANADA

Daily during December. 3 months limit. Stop over privileges.

via

ST. PAUL OR DULUTH, CHICAGO and

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Double Track Route.

Reduced Fares for

Steamship Passengers.

November 11th to December 31st. Five months limit. Write for full particulars and descriptive pamphlet.

A. E. DUFF,
General Agent, Passenger Dept.
Representative for all Steamship Lines and Cook's Tours.
269 Portage Ave. - - - Winnipeg.

The Explanation

Neighbor—"How did that naughty little boy of yours get hurt?"

Ditto—"That good boy of yours hit him on the head with a brick."

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

It makes the average man unhappy to see his wife working—for anybody but himself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

To prevent delicate white fabrics from becoming yellow when packed away sprinkle bits of white wax freely among the folds.

For Skin Sufferers

If you, or someone dear to you, have undergone the itching, burning, sleep-destroying torments of eczema or other cruel skin eruption and have suffered from its embarrassing, unsightly disfigurement, if you have tried all manner of treatment, no matter how harsh, to no avail, and have all but given up hope of cure, you can appreciate what it means to thousands of skin-tortured sufferers, from infancy to age, when the first warm bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment brings instant relief, permits rest and sleep, and proves the first step in a speedy and successful treatment.

THE LIMITATION SCHEME.

Lord Robert Cecil's Reform For the Anglican Church.

Lord Robert Cecil, who has startled Church of England people by proposing that in future incumbents should hold office only for a short term of years, as a kind of probationary period, gave a press representative a full explanation of his scheme for Church reform.

Lord Robert, who was at his country house at Chelwood Gate, asked me to make it plain that he had no intention to attack the clergy, says the writer.

"I regard them, collectively, as a most admirable body of men," he said, "and they have done and are doing, splendid work.

"In suggesting that an incumbent should be appointed for a term of, say, five years, I do not intend that the presentation of the patron should be interfered with, or that the institution by the bishop should be abandoned.

"If, however, the clergymen is not satisfactory for any reason to the parish to which he is presented the bishop should, I think, be empowered to refuse to institute him.

"In arriving at a decision on this point, I would have the bishop take into consideration any representations made to him by the parishioners, who ought to have a church council to represent them.

"At present there is nothing which the laity can do to any effect, and that is why there is not so much interest in the church councils as there ought to be.

"Power to appeal to the Archbishop should also be allowed to the council in certain cases. The bishop might hold strong views on some ecclesiastical matters, and refuse an institution which the council thought ought to be made. I would, therefore, like to have an appeal to a higher court against any abuse of the power.

"On the other hand, the clergyman should not be too much at the mercy of the people. A man might be objectionable to a parish at first through no fault of his own, but simply because he tried to do his duty better than his predecessor. In such a case a five years' tenure would be sufficient either to win the good-will of the people or to prove that the clergyman was not suited to the parish.

"The object of my scheme is principally to provide some remedy against the law-breakers, the negligent, incompetent quarrelsome, or infirm among the clergy.

"There are 12,000 or more incumbents in the Church, and that is too large a number to hold complete freehold of office.

"We do not give such tenure to any other class of people except the judges of the High Courts, and they are, theoretically, capable of removal on petition.

"As to the situation of a man whose institution was refused at the end of the five years, it is possible that he might find another field for his labors.

"There ought to be a system of clergy pensions, so that when a man was not instituted through no fault of his own but because of age or infirmity, he should be placed beyond the danger of want.

"The dioceses should be broken up and rearranged. There ought to be a bishop for every county and for each of the great towns. That is not an extravagant proposal at all, and the Church should be able to pay them suitable salaries. We must have cheaper bishops."

Precipices In the Himalayas.

There is one remarkable peculiarity of the series of Himalayan ranges between the Vale of Kashmir and the Central Asian watershed—they are one after another cut right across the ridges. The reason for this is that the rivers were there before the ranges were formed, and as by the crinkling of the earth's crust, the ranges were raised, the rivers cut gorges through them and maintained their flow.

Nanga Parbat is part of the true and principal Himalayan range, and its summit rises to the stupendous altitude above sea level of 26,630 feet. Close to its foot, not more than ten miles in horizontal distance from the peak, the Indus flows through a desert gorge, and here the height above sea level of the river bed is not much above 3,000 feet.

It is easy to conceive from these figures on how vast a scale nature's architecture is here set up. I have never been down this part of the Indus gorge, but a friend of mine, who was there, told me that the path along the side of the gorge is in places perilously narrow and carried across precipices of such appalling character that at one point a servant of his, who lost his footing, fell a mile in vertical height, and was, of course, smashed to atoms.

One side of Nanga Parbat sinks to this gorge by a series of ridges and ravines—that is the Chilas side. The other two sides of the mountain, for it is on a triangular base, are likewise defined by long valleys, one of which is filled by the great Tarshing glacier.

Loaded In 1882—Fired In 1910.

A singular accident has occurred at Fort Kaid Bey. Messrs. Panelli & Co., of Alexandria, purchased from the Government some old cannons, with the object of melting them down. As they were being dismounted a charge, which had apparently been left in one of the cannons since the event of 1882, went off with a terrific report. A French workman sustained such terrible injuries that his life is despaired of, while the son of Mr. Panelli, a youth of 19, was also seriously hurt. Three native workmen in addition received injuries more or less severe.

A Fish Festival.

There were harvest festivals in many churches, but it was left to an ancient London city church to do something unique. Large quantities of fish were among the harvest offerings at St. Magnus the Martyr, near London Bridge. The church is in immediate proximity to Billingsgate Fish Market, and this accounted for the unusual nature of the gifts.

DOCTORS FAILED

Suffered Several Years With Kidney Trouble, "Peruna Cured Me."

Mr. John N. Watkins.

Mr. John N. Watkins, 3133 Shenandoah Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"Among all the greatly advertised medicines for kidney and bladder trouble there is nothing which equals Peruna. I suffered for several years with this trouble, spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicine and all to no purpose until I took Peruna.

"One bottle did me more good than all the others put together, as they only poisoned my system. Peruna cured me. I used it for four months before a complete cure was accomplished, but am truly grateful to you. The least I can do in return is to acknowledge the merits of Peruna, which I take pleasure in now doing."

Bladder Trouble.

Mr. C. B. Newhof, 10 Delaware street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted cold which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I took Peruna, hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided, and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Peruna."

Canadian Pacific

ANNUAL

EASTERN CANADA

EXCURSIONS

Low Round Trip Rates to

ONTARIO, QUEBEC AND MARITIME PROVINCES

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection with Atlantic Steamship will be on sale from Nov. 11, and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest equipment. Standard first Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment - Library - Observation Car on "Imperial Limited."

3—THROUGH EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY—3

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS"

leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10k, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West thereof.

The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 8.25k, and the "Atlantic Express" at 19.00k daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.

Apply at the nearest C.P.R. Agent for full information

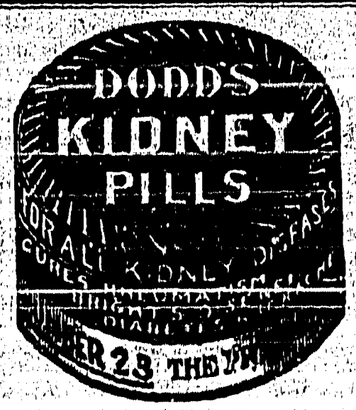
Mother: "Oh, Bobby, I'm ashamed of you. I never told stories when I was a little girl."

Bobby: "When did you begin, then, Mummie?"

Weak, Sickly Babies Make Home Wretched

No home is happy where there is a sick baby. The sufferings of the little one makes the whole household wretched, for what mother or father would not rather suffer themselves than to see their little one suffer. But there is no reason for wretched homes because baby is ill. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood; not only that, but an occasional dose of the Tablets will keep baby well. Thousands of mothers have found happiness through the Tablets making their little ones well and happy. Among them is Mrs. C. O. Roo, of Georgetown, Ont., who writes: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a help to the baby during the hot summer season. We have used them and are much pleased with their results." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When you stand on the doorstep of love always get past into the hall before you give the belle a ring.



WARRANT FOR CONDUCTOR.

Wanted for Stealing Fares and Selling Tickets.

(From Montreal Gazette.)

Judge Lanctot, at the request of the crown prosecutor, has issued a bench warrant for the arrest of E. Smith, a former sleeping-car conductor in the employ of the Canadian Pacific railway company, who at one time ran between Montreal and Vancouver, and latterly between Montreal and Toronto.

Early in October information reached the Crown authorities which led up to Smith's arrest for stealing sleeping car fares, and for stealing and selling railway tickets to various persons in Montreal and elsewhere. Smith had a preliminary hearing and was committed for trial to the Court of King's Bench, his case being set for the 10th. When called, he failed to appear, with the result that his bail was forfeited and a bench warrant issued for his arrest.

The case caused a good deal of interest in railway circles, and it is probable that other than railway people will become interested, as the names and addresses of quite a number of people with whom he has been doing business are known, and it is likely that before the matter is finally disposed of several of the hunters for bargains in railway transportation will be dealt with.

"It is really too bad," said a high official of the Canadian Pacific, "that the travelling public should suggest such dishonesty to conductors. If passengers would refrain from making conductors steal from the company by offering them facilities and inducements to do so, it would be better for them in every way. We have the names of a good many men who have done this in Montreal and other places and they include some pretty prominent men. Morally they are as guilty, if not more so, than the conductors whom they train to become thieves, and the practice of trying to get this cheap transportation at the expense of the company and the honesty of the conductors cannot be too sharply repressed.

"In the present instance it has led to the ruin of a young man and the breaking up of his home. While we are sorry for those who suffer by it, the company must stop this business of stealing fares, and prosecution will follow every instance that is discovered."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

New Maid—Please, mum, there's a man at the door come to collect on something yez bought on the installment plan.

Mistress—Ask him whether it's the encyclopedia, the phonograph, the brass bed, the piano, or the sewing-machine.—Harper's Bazaar.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

"What are you doing with the crutch?"

"Taking it home to my little boy."

What happened to him?"

"While he was bringing home the mail a Sunday paper fell on his leg."—Youngstown Telegram.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

"It seems to me that our new maid ought at least to know how to serve water, if she was six years with her last employer."

"Well, it's not surprising, dear. I know her last employer."

A Pill That Proves Its Value.—Those of weak stomach will find strength in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they serve to maintain the healthful action of the stomach and the liver, irregularities in which are most distressing. Dyspeptics are well acquainted with them and value them at their proper worth. They have afforded relief when other preparations have failed, and have effected cures in ailments of long standing where other medicines were found unavailing.

What Else, Indeed?

At breakfast recently, Andrew Carnegie indulged in a piece of pie. A diet reformer present remonstrated: "Why, Mr. Carnegie," he said, "do you eat pie?"

"Of course," replied the noted philanthropist benignly, "what do you do with it?"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Mr. Penn—They say the streets in Boston are frightfully crooked?

Mr. Hubb—They are. Why, do you know, when I first went there I could hardly find my way around.

"That must be embarrassing?"

"It is. The first week I was there I wanted to get rid of an old cat we had, and my wife got me to take it to the river a mile away."

"And you lost the cat all right?"

"Lost nothing! I never would have found my way home if I hadn't followed the cat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Farmer Giles (who has just cashed a check)—I don't think the money's right.

The Cashier—Would you mind counting it again, sir; I think you'll find it correct.

Farmer Giles (having done so)—Yes, but you be careful, young man; it's only just right.—Sketch.

A "PERFECT BEAST."

Marquis of Normanby's Experience With an Over-Bright Youngster.

The Marquis of Normanby, Britain's only clerical marquis, who has been having some good sport fishing in Connemara, has not only distinguished himself as a preacher, but, as is well-known, he was regarded by competent authorities as one of the best schoolmasters in the country. Of his life as a schoolmaster Lord Normanby once told an excellent story against himself. One day, while expounding the mysteries of the Creation, he asked one of his pupils if he could tell him the difference between himself and a tiger, meaning, of course, the difference in the scale of nature. After some hard thinking the boy, who is now a prominent politician, replied: "A tiger, my lord, is an imperfect beast; but you are a perfect beast!" A wealthy lady once wrote Lord Normanby stating that she intended to place her boy under his care, and concluded her letter by asking if his lordship was particular about the social position of his pupils and their parents, as she and her husband desired that their boy should move only in the best circles. To this highly interesting epistle the marquis replied: "Madam, so long as your son conducts himself well and pays due attention to his work, I shall make no inquiries as to the antecedents of his parents." The first Marquis of Normanby was a statesman and diplomatist in the last century. Besides holding the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in 1835, he was Ambassador to Paris from 1846 to 1852. The Phippses have been an enterprising as well as distinguished family, for the second Lord Mulgrave made an attempt to find the northeast passage in the Racehorse, Nelson being one of his midshipmen. The Irish Lord Chancellor, above mentioned, was also supposed to have been a cousin of Sir William Phipps, inventor of the diving bell. Lord Normanby owns about 8,000 acres, and Mulgrave Castle is one of the finest mansions in the country. The view from the lawn is so magnificent that it is said that Dickens literally "danced with delight" at its beauty. Lady Normanby is a keen gardener and specialty learned in roses and carnations. Those who knew Mulgrave Castle will remember a big rose tree in front of the house. It is reputed to be the best in England.

A Premature Thank-Offering.

Viscount Halifax is himself erecting a memorial to King Edward VII., in the form of a large cross, outside the main entrance to his demesne near Doncaster. Born in the Metropolis seventy-one years ago, the son of Sir Charles Wood, who filled nearly every high post in the Cabinet except the Premiership, Lord Halifax has been president of the English Church Union for forty-two years, and last year, it will be remembered, he was presented by the Union with his portrait, an address from 1,400 subscribers, and an eighteenth century silver-gilt chalice. The latter is used in his lordship's private chapel at Hickleton. At one time Lord Halifax was kept busy issuing contradictions that he was about to "go over to Rome." Once however, he had a good laugh over such a canard, when a Church man of opposite sympathies was so delighted to hear of the accession that he sent his vicar a thank offering. There is no information as to whether this was returned. In 1866 Lord Halifax worked in London among the cholera sufferers, taking lodgings in the City and becoming associated with Dr. Pusey. Besides Hickleton Hall, the Viscount has another seat in Yorkshire, Garrowby, near Stamford Bridge, a delightful old house, full of long, mysterious passages, quaint panelled rooms, and odd corners, and which has, it is said, a secret apartment.

A Butler's Meal With Marquis.

The distinction of being England's oldest marquis belongs to the Marquis of Abergavenny, who has entered upon his eighty-fifth year. It was Lord Beaconsfield who paid a high tribute to his abilities, and described him as) possessing the remarkable qualities of "fiery energy and perfect self-control." Throughout his life he has been a stalwart and active Conservative. He founded the Constitutional Club, and was the first Grand Councillor of the Primrose League. Lord Abergavenny has been a keen sportsman, and at one time was one of the best shots in the country, while he hunted the Eridge pack for many years. The Nevills are a fine old family, who trace their line back to William the Conqueror, and claim kinship with the Earl of Warwick, who was known as the "King-maker." The venerable Lord Abergavenny is noted for his democratic ways, and delights in joining his employes at a festive board. Once he insisted upon his butler sitting on his right hand, to that worthy's perturbation.

Breaks Motor Boat Record.

The world's official record for speed on water was broken at the recent motor boat races at Monaco by the Duke of Westminster's powerful racer Ursula. This wonderful racing craft made an average speed of 43 miles an hour over a course about four miles in length. She is 50 feet long, and her power plant consists of two 400 h.-p. engines, giving her a total horse-power of 800.

What Mr. Birrell Thought.

At a dinner recently at which Mr. Birrell was dining with some friends, the conversation turned upon the reputation from various standpoints of English seaports. Which was the most wicked? The thoughtless, one mentioned Liverpool and Bristol. What did Mr. Birrell think? "Well," was the soft answer, "it may be as you say, but, you know, I was born in the one and represent the other."

To Work on Empty Stomachs.

P. M. Butler had two cases of booze this week, by name Samuel Graham and Edward Wallace, presumably from Toronto. Their tanks were emptied at the lockup for being drunk and incapable, and they were allowed to return to work with costs.—Goderich Star.

CHILDREN

In disorders and diseases of children drugs seldom do good and often do harm.

Careful feeding and bathing are the babies' remedies.

Scott's Emulsion

is the food-medicine that not only nourishes them most, but also regulates their digestion. It is a wonderful tonic for children of all ages. They rapidly gain weight and health on small doses.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., West, Toronto, Ont.

Conclusive Evidence

"The evidence," said the judge, "shows that you threw a stone in this case."

"Sure," replied Mrs. O'Hoolihan, "and the looks av the man shows more than that, yer honor. It shows that Oi hit him."

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

"John," said his wife, "I have lots of things to talk to you about."

"That's good," answered Mr. Spenders; "generally you want to talk to me about things you haven't got."—Buffalo Express.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

DR. WINTERS

Cures all chronic diseases. Write him. His valuable advice will cost you nothing.

BOX 215. NEW YORK CITY

EVERYTHING IN KNITTED GOODS

Coat Sweaters, Underwear, Scarfs, etc., for Men, Women, and Children, from 50c. to $10.00. Highest grade goods at less than Wholesale Prices. Mail Order Only — no travellers employed. Send cash with order, goods mailed same day. Money refunded if not satisfied. Catalogue No. 4 now ready.

STANDARD MAIL ORDER CO.,
52 Bay Street, Toronto.

Important News

FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MEN who KNOW their value. We save you money, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortments. Price list especially arranged for your territory. It is YOURS for the asking. Convince YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment.

We pay all expressage, charge no commissions, and remit promptly

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.
24 East 12th St., New York City
Capitalized at $250,000.00

Christmas Gifts at Moderate Prices

are to be found by the "hundreds" in our new 132 page Catalogue just issued. Write for a copy at once—it will prove a great help in selecting suitable gifts.

We pay all postal and delivery charges—guarantee safe delivery—and refund the money if you are not perfectly satisfied with the goods.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE R

RYRIE BROS. LIMITED

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Silversmiths

134-136-138 YONGE ST. - TORONTO

Jas. Ryrie, President. Harry Ryrie, Sec.-Treasurer.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $7,000,000

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce are the most convenient form in which to carry money when travelling. They are negotiable everywhere, self-identifying, and the exact amount payable in the principal foreign countries is printed on the face of every cheque. The cheques are issued in denominations of

$10, $20, $50, $100 and $200, 235

and may be obtained on application at the Bank.

In connection with its Travellers' Cheques The Canadian Bank of Commerce has issued a booklet entitled "Information of Interest to those about to travel", which will be sent free to anyone applying for it.

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER, CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2.00 a year, 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

THE RUSH TO CANADA

The immigration rush to Canada for 1911 is on. The advance guard from England will arrive some time this week. Scouts have already put in an appearance to look over the ground. The Grand Trunk, the C. P. R., and the Canadian Northern have all carried on an unprecedented campaign this winter to secure immigrants in Great Britain for their respective territories in Canada, and this is already showing its effect in the tremendous rush of bookings for all the boats coming to Canada this spring.

The starting of the rush of immigrants the first week in February is eloquent of the popular feeling in England for Canada as a land of opportunities, for the immigration agents discourage as much as possible the coming of new settlers to this country before March.

FUTURE BRIGHT FOR McLEOD

Mr. and Mrs. B. Brooker arrived from McLeod on Friday's train. Mr. Brooker has been running the C. P. R. boarding house there during the past six months. He states that the people of the prairie city are looking forward to a big development next year, the deep snows are a sure fore runner of bumper crops, and with the commencement of the turning of all C. P. R. trains at this centre, and other railway developments, the future of McLeod is very bright.

The temperature has been forty-five to fifty degrees below zero on several occasions there this winter, and the snow falls have exceeded anything ever known in the history of the country.

PACKING SCHOOL

Victoria, February 9, 1911. Editor, Review, Creston.

Dear Sir; I have much pleasure in advising you that the packing school undertaken by the Department of Agriculture will be held February 20th to 25th, inclusive, commencing at 9:30 each morning and 2:00 each afternoon, making twelve lessons of 2½ to 3 hours each, of practical packing under the tuition of an experienced teacher. The membership in this school will be limited to sixteen at a fee of $3.00 apiece. The Creston Fruit and Produce Association is in charge of applications.

We trust that your district will take advantage of this very fine opportunity of securing the most up-to-date instruction possible to procure in the proper grading and packing of fruit. Yours very truly,

R. M. Winslow, Horticulturalist.

The Review office building on Wilson Avenue is now completed. The work was done by Contractors Becker and Boyd who have done their work in a satisfactory manner. In the near future this building will be painted suitable colors, the upper part of the front of the building being devoted to the Creston Review sign which will be displayed in gold letters.

Mrs. J. Stocks, who has been ill, was taken to the Cranbrook hospital last Friday and on Monday an operation was successfully performed. A wire received on Tuesday stated that she was doing as well as could be expected. The Review joines with the many friends of the ailing lady in wishing her speedy recovery.

The many friends of Nels A. Brown will be pleased to learn that word has reached here this week to the effect that he has been appointed foreman of tie camp No. 2 at Bull River.

Maurice Wisler, an expert painter and decorator, has been awarded the contract of painting the Review office building.

"Oh! Mercy! Has Anybody Seen My Cat?"

This particular cat, so the story goes, having found a bottle of N. B. C. Beer, preferred its joy-bringing qualities to a place by "his own fireside." But you don't need "to wonder" to taste the pleasures of N. B. C Beer.—Sold at all hotels in Creston.

Nelson Brewing Co., Ltd. Wm. Gosnell Manager.

Prescription 99

Is curing the cough which is so prevalent just now

We also have a special cold tablet for cold in the head and body. 25c boxes

Creston Drug & Book Co.

An old time Smoker is always surprised when he first tries our cigars. Its a new experience for him to get so much quality for so little money. Suppose you make a trial of our Cigars, Cigarettes or Tobaccos. The more particular your taste, the more expert your judgment, the greater you will be pleased with what you purchase here. Come today to make yourself a present of your favorite smoke. You'll be back again for more of the same kind alright.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room

Cigars and Cigarettes

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour

Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

(Best equipped Livery in Town)

All class of TURNOUTS supplied at short notice. The latest styles of CUTTERS and BUGGIES for sale and hire. Saddle and pack horses a Speciality.

Feed for sale. Agent for the McLaughlin Manfg. Co. Horses for sale

I am prepared to fill all orders, both by wire and mail, and meet all trains at any hour of the day or night. Commercial men and landseekers, will receive prompt attention

H. S. McCreath, Prop

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

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

Sold by the Creston Drug and Book Store, Creston.

"AT IT HERE SINCE 1900."

DOW, FRASER & CO. LTD.

Save Your Money. Commence Now!

We want everyone to know that we are paying 4% Interest, per annum credited monthly on savings deposits ($1.00 & upward) subject to Withdrawal by cheque & 5% Interest on time deposits of Six months & over. We invest money for clients in first mortgages & do a general financial business. We want Your savings acct & if you are not saving systematically, Commence Now With Us. Deposits by mail easily handled You can send by Draft, Post Office Express Order or Registered Letter & withdrawals can be made any way you wish.

We are Responsible Refer to Duns, Bradstreets, or to anyone in VANCOUVER. Write us about it to-day Do it now!!!!

Dow, Fraser & Co. Ltd.
321 Cambie Street.
Vancouver B.C.

Always on Hand

A complete stock of Fresh Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb and Pork.

Sausage, any kind

Hams and Bacon, Butter and Eggs, Lard, Beef Dripping, Etc.

Fresh Fish every Friday. Smoked Fish all the time. Our Smoked Salmon and Halibut is choice.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that I, Emma Ferguson, of Nelson, B.C., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 100 chains south of road post No. 495, and about one-half mile south-westerly from the mouth of Topaz Creek, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 20 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated January 3rd, 1911

EMMA FERGUSON, Applicant
22-32 EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF AN APPLICATION for the issue of a duplicate Certificate of Title to part 28½ acres of Block 24 of lot 591 Group 1 Kootenay District Map 693.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above mentioned land in the name of Isabella A. Farley which Certificate is dated the 22nd of October, 1906 and numbered 2284a.

SAMUEL R. ROE,
District Registrar.

Land Registry Office, Nelson, B.C., January 25, 1911.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF AN APPLICATION for the issue of a duplicate Certificate of Title to Lots 5 and 6, Block 30, town of Creston, Map 693.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above mentioned land in the name of George Washington French which Certificate is dated 20th March, 1909, and numbered 10379a.

SAMUEL R. ROE,
District Registrar.

Land Registry Office, Nelson, B. C., February 13th, 1911.

HYOMEI

(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)

CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds or money back.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as general merchants, under the firm name of T. D. Bunce & Sam Ingham, at Creston, B. C. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by T. D. Bunce, by whom all debts of the old firm will be paid and to whom all outstanding accounts due the old firm are to be paid.

Creston, B. C., January 25, 1911.

T. D. BUNCE.
SAM INGHAM.

FOR SALE OR TRADE for good hens, a thoroughbred Barbed Rock Cockerel, two years old. Apply to the Review office.

Ring up phone No. 55, Ed. F. Johnson when you need an experienced plumber.

"Vaccination"

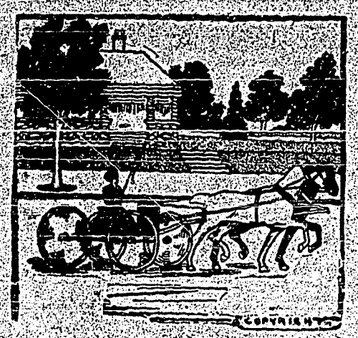
The following is the exact wording of the Provincial Government Board of Health Regulation on vaccination, which is causing such agitation throughout the province:

"Every resident of this Province shall forthwith be vaccinated or produce to the Medical Health Officer of the district or municipality where he or she resides, a certificate or proof of successful vaccination within the preceeding seven years, or a certificate that such person is at the present insusceptible of vaccination, or a certificate of physical unfitness for vaccination. Such certificate shall be from a duly qualified medical practitioner."

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a communication from Mr. J. A. Lidgate, in which he deals with the question of "Compulsory vaccination." Mr. Lidgate appears to know what he is talking about as will be seen by his letter. In this connection we may state without going into the merits of vaccination, that the Review is of the opinion that the small pox scare which apparently aroused the Provincial Health Department, was rather premature and we believe that the Provincial Executive Council will modify the recent order calling for compulsory vaccination.

FOUND—A place to get my suit cleaned, pressed and repaired, at the Creston Clothing House.

The Reverend P. C. Hayman left on Monday last for Revelstoke to attend the meeting of the Synod of Kootenay in that town which is in session this week.



If You Like to Drive

you can indulge yourself by engaging a team from this livery stable for as long and as short a time as you desire.

This Livery Stable

is also prepared to sent a carriage to meet trains, to take you shopping or calling, or to convey you to any June weddings you wish to attend.

Cameron Bros.

CRESTON LIVERY

A. MIRABELLI

THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER

Best Workmanship

Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Speciality

Starkey & Co.

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

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

Turbans, Hats and Bonnets in the Latest Styles. Fancy Mounts Plumes and Flowers in all the new Winter Shades

Children's wool and bearskin hoods, jackets, mitts, gloves, overalls, etc. in great variety

MRS. M YOUNG

Millinery and Fancy Store
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

Vaccination an Infamous Fraud

The editor of the Creston Review.

Once again the order goes forth, get vaccinated. With your kind permission sir, and as an anti-vaccinationist, would like to express myself upon this subject. What does vaccination really mean? It means that we are called upon to submit to an unnatural act, causing much certain suffering and possibly death, on the grounds that said act will afford (but never proven mind you) protection against Small pox. We are told vaccination is a scientific creed, but the doctors have been trying for more than a century to find a scientific basis for it and have never succeeded. It began as a superstition with some dairy maids in England. A Royal Commission sat for seven years, and failed to establish it upon a scientific basis. Jenner took up the superstitious idea of the dairy maids and invented the nostrum of vaccination. Jenner was an unprincipled charlatan, and for the bare faced statement that one vaccination would protect a person for life, he received from the parliment of his time the sum of $150,000. He was later fully occupied in explaining the failure of his once-vaccinated-life long-protection notion. We will now proceed to quote some authorities in support of these statements. A real authority is one who has spent his life investigating the vaccination question, and who is unbiassed by any pecuniary advantage or professional sympathy. We have the authority of Dr Creighton, who wrote the Encyclopaedia Brittannia article on the subject of vaccination, that "Vaccination was not only useless, but dangerous." There is Professor E. Crookshank, who has published the standard work on 'Vaccination," a work which he undertook to demonstrate the scientific basis of the vaccination. He could find no such scientific basis, and further expressed the opinion that the practice would eventually cease. There is the opinion of Alfred R. Wallace, L. L. D., D. C. L., F.R. S., to the effect that "Vaccination is a delusion," and its enforcement "A crime." Dr. Walter Hadwin, L. R. C. P., M. R. C. S., etc., etc., "As a medical man I assert that vaccination is an insult to common sense, that it is superstitious in its origin, unsatisfactory in theory and practice and useless and dangerous in character and 'The most gigantic piece of quackery that was ever exploited on a civilized people,' and that if you are going to enforce such a serious operation as taking filthy virus and innoculating it into the human being, then you should be able to give a guarantee that it will effect that which you say it will effect, and shall produce no injurious results; I defy any medical man to give a guarantee to that effect; if no such guarantee can be given, then you have no right to enforce it."

I think sir, this is sufficient to prove my case, and I appeal to the citizens of Creston to call a public meeting, as is being done at the Coast, in order that we may avoid the scourge that lurks on the point of the vaccinator's lancet.

Creston, B. C., February 14, 1911.

J. A. Lidgate.

Note: Owing to lack of space this letter was considerably curtailed. Editor.

Canyon City Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Hall, who have been cooking at the mill for the past three months, are leaving as soon as the Company gets some one to replace them.

Mr. Eric Olson, who has been working in the woods at Canyon City, has returned to his ranch in the suburbs.

Nurse Scott, who has been out at Canyon City on professional duties, has returned to town.

Mrs. A. D. Pochin has been sick for several weeks.

Dave Sumner, foreman at No. 2 camp, has gone back East on a visit.

Mr. Clayton is leaving in a few days for the Boundary Country.

Deer shooting in the closed season, is prohibited around Canyon City as well as in other districts.

Mr. David Rogers, one of the pioneer apple growers of Canyon City, and who planted the first apple trees there some years ago, now finds that some of his earliest planted trees are suffering from a disease caused by the young stock being frozen in the nursery before being sold to the grower.

This means a serious loss in time and money, and we are glad to say is a very rare occurance as the growers are usually careful to buy their stock from old established and reputable firms, who have too much at stake to ship such damaged trees. In some instances the effects of frost among nursery stock do not become apparent until the trees have been planted a considerable time, and growers should be on their guard in this direction.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Rumor has it that the "organ" got cold feet, so cold in fact that someone gained access to the store during Mr. Pochin's absence, and blanketed it.

Rev. Sarkissian was out last Sunday afternoon and held services in the school house; there was a very good attendance. Rev. Rutherford is to be in Canyon City in the same building for divine services next Sunday afternoon.

Great Northern Train Hits Indian Team

On Saturday afternoon a Kootenay Indian named "Celestia" and his squaw, Maggie, and an Indian boy, narrowly escaped death by being run down by a Great Northern train. It appears that the Indian and family were driving to Creston using the Great Northern Railway as a road, and just as they were passing through a cut near Yale Columbia crossing, a Great Northern train came around a curve only a few feet ahead of the Indian team. Indeed so suddenly did the engine appear that there was no time to do anything.

By pure instinct when they found the engine upon them the terrified horses leaped over the steep embankment on one side of the track, pulling the sleigh partly over the track. By that time the engine had struck the rear end of the sleigh and threw the occupants in all directions. Celestie, the Indian, escaped practically uninjured and the Indian boy in the sleigh was thrown fully 30 feet out in the timber and strange to say the lad was only bruised, but the Indian woman, Maggie, did not come out of the accident as well as her male companions as she was terribly bruised and had to be brought to town by a special conveyance. Dr. Henderson, who attended her stated that no bones were broken but that she was very badly bruised.

We understand that the Great Northern officials are determined to stop the native sons from using the railway as a highway as several bad accidents have been narrowly averted lately by snow becomming packed between the rails. The Indians, it is claimed, pay absolutely no attention to any orders to keep off the track and it is hinted on all sides that the railway men will bump the Indians off the track whenever they overtake them from now on. From latest reports the Indian woman, Maggie, is recovering from her severe shaking up. When the proposed bridge over the Goat River is built, the apparent necessity of using the Great Northern track as a public highway, will be done away with.

MUSIC.—Miss Johnson is prepared to take a limited number of pupils for tuition in music. For terms apply to J. K. Johnson, residence on Victoria Avenue.

TO RENT.—A three roomed cottage, at $8 per month. Apply to the REVIEW Office.

... NEW ...

BLACKSMITH SHOP

AND CARRIAGE WORKS

Buggies, Democrats, Gigs and Cutters for sale at reasonable prices
We do all kinds of repairing and wood work with dispatch
Our shop is located near the Creston Mercantile Co.
We are also agents for the Oregon Nursery Company and handle First-class Fruit Trees

W. K. BROWN

Subscribe for the Review

YOU PAY WHEN CURED

Drs. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS

Cured by the New Method Treatment

NO NAMES OR PHOTOS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indiscretions, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

YOU WILL BE A WRECK

Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men.

QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

According to Government Estimates **$100,000,000.00** *Was Made in Western Town Property During the Year 1909*

Did you participate in these huge profits or did you "pigeon-hole" the propositions submitted to you by your western friends for future consideration? In short, are you the man who made a profit or the unfortunate one who had the chance but did not possess sufficient judgment to recognize the opportunity or sufficient courage to close a deal? The man or woman entitled to sympathy is the one who says: "Five or ten years ago I had a chance to buy this or that property at $100 or $500, and now it is worth $10,000." The average person sneers at the person who makes such a statement and says: "I would have bought and made that money." Are you going to say five years from now that you had a chance to buy a lot in Poe, Alta., at from $50 to $100 each, or are you going to be the man who will have from $1,000 to $10,000 in cash as a result of having bought property in this town in this year of grace, 1911.

Poe a Coming Commercial Centre.

Poe is located on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway between Edmonton and Saskatoon. It is located in one of the finest farming districts in Western Canada. The surrounding country is settled by a progressive type of farmers and consequently will become the market centre for Northern Alberta. Poe district possesses rich coal mines, is close to rivers and lakes and large forests are easily accessible from this point. These natural resources insure for the residents of the town, first, low cost of living, and second, great commercial activity, two essentials in the upbuilding of a large town, thus creating valuable real estate.

Poe as a Manufacturing Centre

This townsite and contiguous territory has the requirements outlined by large manufacturing concerns for the location of large factories of large enterprises of any kind employing large numbers of people. The rivers and lakes furnish water, the coal fields and forests furnish fuel and cheap building material, the fine farming lands furnish farm products, enabling the residents to live at a low cost.

The town is located on the main line of a transcontinental railway, assuring the necessary transportation facilities. These combined conditions will furnish cheap labor, one of the most important features of a manufacturing centre.

Poe townsite was recently placed on the market and already over 200 lots have been sold, and many of these lots have already changed hands at a substantial increase in price. Most of these lots were purchased by representative business men throughout Canada, who are now profiting by their foresight.

The townsite is high and dry and very suitable for building purposes.

Opportunity

is useless unless you possess the courage to act. You might possess great wisdom, you might read a good deal or travel much and thus see all kinds of opportunities to make money, but unless you have the courage to act on your judgment and wisdom all of these desirable qualities are entirely useless.

Lots in Poe are a good investment at present prices. The town is bound to grow rapidly. Owing to the easy terms of payment you have the ability to buy and if you do not buy now it is because you are lacking in courage, and the chances are you will never be like the man you now admire most, rich, courageous and wise.

Torrens Title

Poe townsite is held by us under the Torrens system of title. Under this system the title is guaranteed by the Government, therefore absolutely safe.

Prices and Terms

Prices of lots range from $50 to $100 each, and they can be purchased on terms of one-tenth cash, balance in eighteen equal monthly payments; or quarter cash, balance in six, twelve and eighteen months.

Information

We have issued an attractive circular giving full information pertaining to the town and its prospects, together with map showing lots for sale. If you wish to receive this attractive circular cut out and fill in the attached coupon and mail it to us today.

Information Coupon

Gentlemen,—With a view to buying property in Poe, Alta., please send me full information, with map and price list, and oblige.

Yours Truly,

.....
Name

.....
P. O. and Province

The Walch Land Co.

Land Townsites and Investments. Union Bank Building, Winnipeg, Canada

IT IS NEWS WORTH GIVING TO THE WORLD

HOW RAVAGES OF KIDNEY DISEASE ARE CHECKED IN QUEBEC.

Mrs. Julien Painchaud, for seven years a sufferer, finds quick relief and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Whitworth, Temiscouata Co., Que., (Special).—With the coming of winter the ravages of Kidney Disease are again felt in this province, and the fact that a sure cure is vouched for in this village is news worth giving to the world. Mrs. Julien Painchaud is the person cured and she states without hesitation that she found her cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For seven years my heart and Kidneys bothered me," Mrs. Painchaud states, "I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My eyes had dark circles under them and were puffed and swollen. I was so ill I could hardly drag myself around to do my housework.

"A neighbor advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found relief in the first box. Six boxes made me perfectly well."

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchaud's symptoms your Kidneys are diseased. Cure them and guard against serious, if not fatal results by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A soft answer may not always turn away wrath, but it saves a lot of time.

Don't accuse the old hen of working the shell game because the egg is bad.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If you are not prepared to diet don't attempt to live on love.

The foolish girl sighs to be the first in a man's life; the wise one seeks to be the last.

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

It's cheaper to be married than to be engaged.

In the game of hearts, when in doubt, always lead diamonds.

NERVE AGONIES

All Nervous Diseases Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Nerves that are over-worked or weak quickly indicate their distress by pain. That pain may be neuralgia or inflamed nerves, usually affecting the head, but often the spine and limbs. It may be nervous dyspepsia, easily started by worry, excitement or weakness. It may be St. Vitus dance, a common affliction among children, or neurasthenia, a condition of general nervous exhaustion accompanied by acute melancholy. Worst of all the pain may signal the early stages of paralysis or nervous decay. All these disorders signify that the hungry nerves are clamoring for nourishment in the form of good, rich blood. The numerous cures of the above named nervous diseases and weakness in both sexes by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, are accounted for by the fact that these Pills actually make new, rich blood and so supply the starved nerves with the vital elements needed to strengthen them. Mr. Wm. G. Jones, Westmead, Man., says: "A few years ago it was my misfortune to suffer from nervous debility, brought about through a severe attack of la grippe or influenza. When the first effects were felt I used to wake up in the middle of sleep trembling like a leaf, and in a bath of cold perspiration. Later the trouble grew so bad that I scarcely got a wink of sleep, and would toss about in bed, growing so weak that I feared for my life. A doctor was called in, and then another, but without avail. I became more and more low spirited, and without any apparent reason would have fits of crying. While in this condition, a nervous wreck, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me. Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steadier and in a few weeks more I was feeling as well as ever I did in my life, and you may be sure I will always gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one sick or ailing, as they restored me to health and strength after all other medicines had failed."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

W. N. U., No. 222.

LONG A MYSTERY.

Experts Could Not Agree on Material of a Celebrated Glass Vase.

In the British Museum in London, on exhibition is the Portland vase, the masterpiece of ancient glasswork. A chance discovery led to the rescue of this magnificent urn from the grave, where it had lain for hundreds of years, hidden and unknown. The vase was found early in the seventeenth century by some laborers, who, digging on a hillock in the neighborhood of Rome, broke into a large vault.

On further examination it revealed a suite of three sepulchral chambers. In the largest room they found a finely sculptured sarcophagus, which contained the beautiful vase. It was full of ashes, but it bore no inscription as to the remains it held, nor has the mystery ever been solved which shrouds its origin.

The vase was deposited in the Barberini Palace, where it remained until 1770, when the representative of the Barberini family, a Roman princess, was forced to part with it to pay her gambling debts. The vase changed hands twice, then it was disposed of to the Duchess of Portland, but with such secrecy that her own family was not aware of the transaction until after her death.

At the sale of the Duchess of Portland's collection it was purchased by her son, the third Duke of Portland, for the sum of $5,145, and it was deposited in the museum by his successor. The vase was wantonly smashed in pieces by a drunken visitor, but the fragments were, however, joined together, but the bottom, with its mysterious figure in Phrygian cap, was not replaced.

The material of this case was long almost as great a puzzle as the story it illustrates. Breval refers to it as "the famous vase of chaledony"; Misson calls it an agate; Bartoli a sardonyx; while Cayius and others correctly decided that it was made of glass. The blue body was first formed, and, while still red hot, coated over as far as the bas reliefs were intended to reach with semiopaque white glass, the delicate figures being afterwards cut down to the blue ground in the same manner as with real cameos.

Telephone Girl's Record.

For a period of six years, which terminated only a day or two ago, Farnham, Surrey, England, possessed the paragon of telephone operators, a girl who never made mistakes or lost her temper. She was not the only operator at the Farnham Exchange, but the knowledge that she might be the one who would answer a call made the use of the telephone one of the pleasures of life instead of one of its worries to subscribers in the district, says The London Daily Mail.

But there is gloom among the telephone users of Farnham, for the girl has got married—to a young man who used to listen to her voice over the telephone wires.

Miss Lilla Patrick was the operator's name—she is Mrs. Lefevre now—and just before her wedding the Farnham telephone subscribers remembered that never once during the whole six years she had presided over the plugs and lines of the Farnham Exchange had a single complaint been made against her. This was a record not to be passed over lightly, so the Farnham subscribers subscribed again, this time for Miss Lilla Patrick, and presented her with $35 and their good wishes for a happy married life. She received in addition many other separate wedding presents from telephone users.

"We shall never see her like again," said the subscribers who headed the list, in a tone of regret. "She always spoke politely, was obliging and courteous, did her best, was quick in getting numbers, never cut you off too soon, never put you on the wrong number, never snapped at you, would ring when your number was on, and, finally, she had a charming voice."

The manager of the Farnham Exchange speaks thus in praise of Miss Patrick: "Her record in the service of the company was unsullied. Never was a mark made against her. She was a wonderful operator."

To the Scrapheap!

When His Majesty's battleship Dreadnought was launched in February, 1906, one had the feeling that finality had surely been reached in the matter of naval construction; but the navies of the world have been making giant strides ever since.

First came greater Dreadnoughts, and then Dreadnought cruisers, Boadicea scouts, and Tribal destroyers, entirely turbine-driven, followed by great steps in the use of oil-fuel.

And in the past few weeks several startling announcements have been put forward. Within a few days we had talk of motor-driven battleships, and a report of a coming small destroyer, of a height only 36 inches above the water, and with only two guns, but of such power and rapidity of fire that the money spent on Dreadnoughts and super-Dreadnoughts might as well have been thrown into the sea. The guns are to be of 17 inch bore, and will fire a weight of 5,822 pounds.

Nor must we forget the battleship cruiser Lion, launched only the other day. She is to be more powerful than the most powerful Dreadnought, and faster than the fastest destroyer. The St. Vincent, the largest Dreadnought now in commission, has only 19,250 tons displacement, as against the Lion's 26,360 tons.

The Mahdi's Lamp.

A most interesting relic of the battle of Omdurman and of the destruction of the tomb of the Mahdi has just been deposited in the Museum of the Royal United Service Institution in Whitehall. This is the actual glass lantern, composed of red and white glass, which was found hanging over the tomb on that eventful day in the early part of September, 1898. It has since been in the possession of the 21st Lancers, who, it may be remembered, took part in the famous charge, and it has now been removed from the messroom and placed in the Whitehall collection. Here also may be seen the metal top of the tomb, showing the disastrous effect of the repeated shelling by the 37th Howitzer Field Artillery.

He Did Not Need a Wife

Kansas newspapers are getting a lot of pleasure out of this incident, which is said to have actually happened in an eastern Kansas county. A farmer received a note from a young man who had been "going with" his daughter. It read: "Deer Sur: Wood like your dauters hand in marriage. She and me are in luve. I think I needs a wife. Yours trooly."

The farmer replied by letter, saying: "Friend: You don't need a wife. You need a spelling book! Get one and study it a year. Then write me again."—Kansas City Journal.

"Madam, if you had a child to weep over," suggested the lawyer, "the alimony might be bigger."

"But I have none."

"At least you have a dog?"

"Alas, no."

"Then there's nothing else to do. We'll have to take the rubber plant into court."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

IS YOUR SKIN ON FIRE?

Does it seem to you that you can't stand another minute of that awful, burning itch?

That it MUST be cooled?

That you MUST have relief?

Get a mixture of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other soothing ingredients as compounded only in D. D. D. Prescription.

The very first drops STOP tha awful burning instantly!

The first drops soothe and heal!

The first drops give you a feeling of comfort that you have not enjoyed for months, or perhaps years.

Take our word on it.

Get a $1.00 or a trial bottle today. Write the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. T. F., 49 Colborne St., Toronto, and they will send you a trial bottle free.

For sale by all druggists.

He—"Let me kneel in the dust at your feet, and tell you how much I adore you."

She—"I beg your pardon, sir, but there is no dust on our carpets."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

"See here, my dear sir! Didn't I tell you not to drink with your meals?"

"But, doctor, be reasonable. I have to eat some time."

Often what appear to be the most trivial occurrences in life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

Some excuses are so thin that a blind man can see through them.

If money didn't make the mare go doubtless it would get the horse laugh.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"I know," said little Tommy, "why people laugh in their sleeves." "Why?" asked his father. "Because that's where the funny-bone is."

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid, which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

Mrs. Dresser was looking over the grocer's bill.

"How many pounds are there in a peck, Henry?" she asked.

Her husband looked up from his newspaper.

"Are you trying to figure out the weight of your latest coiffure, my dear?" he asked.

Your Time Is Not Yours

It Belongs to Those Depending on You. For Their Sakes Preserve Health and Strength.

You never thought of it just this way before. While not feeling well you have neglected to take active means of restoring health, thinking all the time that you were the only one to suffer by delay.

Not so. For who among us has not someone depending on him for comfort, happiness or the means of livelihood?

When you lie awake nights, worry over little things, get nervous and irritable, have indigestion and headaches, you may be sure the nervous system is becoming exhausted.

Time is not yours to delay. You must call a halt to the wasting process. Otherwise you will have a rude awakening some day, when prostrations, paralysis or locomotor ataxia lays you low. For such is the natural and inevitable results of neglected nervous diseases.

You can restore the nervous system by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Being composed of Nature's most potent nerve restoratives, it cannot fail to benefit you. Each dose must of necessity bring you nearer to health, strength and vigor.

Mr. William Branton, Victoria St., Strathroy, Ont., writes:—"Before using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food my nervous system seemed all unstrung. I could not sleep, had no appetite, hands and feet were cold, my digestion was poor and I had jerking of the limbs. The first box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food helped me, and I continued until I had taken twenty-four boxes. This treatment has made a radical change in my condition, building up the system and strengthening the nerves."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES
MOST PERFECT MADE
We know and users of Royal Yeast Cakes know that these are the best goods of the kind in the World. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep moist and fresh longer than that made with any other. Do not experiment—there is no other "just as good."
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD., Toronto, Ont.
Winnipeg — Awarded highest honors at all Expositions. — Montreal
MADE IN CANADA

A LAND OF MANY TRIBES.

India's Races Outnumber Those on the American Hemisphere.

Hindustan has more nations than the continent of Europe, and more races than you will find on the hemisphere of the Americas. Every locality has its own tribes and peculiar castes, and here and there are peoples of whom the world knows nothing, writes Frank G. Carpenter.

There is one great class known as jungle people. They live in the woods and are about as savage as the natives of the Congo. They believe in witches and witch doctors and make bloody sacrifices. Wild dances are a part of their worship. These people are generally known as Animists and they number 8,000,000 or 9,000,000. They live in all sorts of ways, feeding largely on wild herbs and fruits, and dwelling in caves or temporary shacks, which they leave when they seek a new location.

In the eastern Himalayas are the Nagas, the descendants of the ancient snake worshippers. They are head hunters and now and then raid the lowlands. In southern India are the Yanadis, who have round huts made of brushwood, and who support themselves on jungle fruits and wild honey. They are as shy as our Negritos and will run at the sight of a white man.

The upper Himalayas are spotted with non-Aryan tribes, whose ancestors were thrust back by our ancestors over 3,000 years ago, but who still exist. There are hill men in Assam who have no method of telling distances, but who measure the length of a journey by the amount of betel leaf they can chew on the way. There are tribes who paint their faces like our Indians, and many who tattoo and deform themselves in various ways. The Nagas stretch the lobes of the ear and pierce it in such a way that it forms a ring of flesh three or four inches in diameter. They also split the ear so that it looks like a great lump of flesh.

These Nagas are Mongols and number in all about 162,000. The largest of their tribes is the Angami, who have lately come under British subjection. The Angami believe that were the first people on earth, and say that they sprang from the dew. They call the earth their only master, and worship it. Their homes are villages surrounded by stockades and guarded by thorn bushes and nettles. They come into them through sunken paths, the entrances being protected by doors. Each tribe has its chief, and the people have a blood brotherhood, like some of the African tribes.

Another of the Naga divisions is known as the Aos. These people were once notorious slave holders, and they sacrificed the slaves which they caught in war. Another is the Semas, who until recently were head hunters and did not scruple to entertain guests and slay them when off guard.

Official Ignorance.

One of the best of the many stories of English official ignorance of the colonies is recalled by P. A. Silburn in "The Governance of Empire." Lord Palmerston was forming a new Ministry and in a preliminary council was arranging its composition. He had filled up all the portfolios with the exception of the Colonial Office. First one name and then another was suggested and thrown aside. At last he said to Sir Arthur Helps: "I suppose I must take the thing myself. Come upstairs with me and show me where these places are on the maps."

Author's First Success.

Like many another young author, Mr. W. E. Norris is attracting much attention, began his literary career by sending a story to The Cornhill Magazine. The story was at once accepted, and this success determined Mr. Norris to abandon a legal career, for which he was orignally intended, and try literature. To-day he is one of Britain's most popular novelists. "Matrimony," his last, being, in the opinion of many, the best story he ever wrote. Mr. Norris lives in a beautiful house at Torquay with his daughter, who is his constant companion. His sister is Lady Havelock.

Too Late.

After the guests had waited for half an hour in a Berkshire church for the bride to arrive messengers were dispatched to the livery stable to try to discover what had happened. The liveryman, made to understand that he had omitted to send a carriage to her house, acknowledged that all the blame rested on him and apologized in manly fashion, but when they suggested that he should proceed to remedy the delay he failed to see their point.

"What'll be the use o' fetchin' 'er now?" he argued. The service 'll be 'arf over."—London Globe.

Accidental Discharge of a Pun.

A capital pun may arise by pure accident, as recorded in Bucke's "Book of Table Talk":

"A Mr. Alexander Gun was dismissed from a post in the customs of Edinburgh for circulating some false rumor. The dismissal is said to have been thus noted in the customs book at the time, "A. Gun discharged for making a false report."

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
Cures INFLUENZA, CATARRHAL FEVER, PINK EYE, EPIZOOTIC, DISTEMPER, CHRONIC COUGHS
Booklet "Distemper; Causes, Cure and Prevention," FREE. All druggists, harness dealers, 51 and 50c a bottle. $11 and $6 a dozen. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Indiana, U. S. A.

Complicated

It seems that the Pullman company has decided that upper berths shall be lower. The natural effect of this will be that lower berths will be higher than the higher berths, and the higher berths will be lower than lower berths. This is too complicated for us, but maybe the reader can understand it.—Toronto Star.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains.—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold, and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

If you owe any man a grudge pay it and get it off your mind.

New One on Him

Visitor (at public library)—I suppose that when some sensational novel happens to make a hit you have calls for it ad nausem?

Attendant—Ad what? Oh, yes, I think I remember. We've had one or two calls for it, but it's rather commonplace, don't you think?—Chicago Tribune.

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

Rivers—Why do you say positively that a man can't do wrong by marrying a widow?

Waters—Why, it's plain enough that if a man marries a widow he don't marry a miss!

That Cold Room

on the side of the house where winter blasts strike hardest always has a lower temperature than the rest of the house. There are times when it is necessary to raise the temperature quickly or to keep the temperature up for a long period. That can't be done by the regular method of heating without great trouble and overheating the rest of the house. The only reliable method of heating such a room alone by other means is to use a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

which can be kept at full or low heat for a short or long time.

Four quarts of oil will give a glowing heat for nine hours, without smoke or smell.

An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not screw on; but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached by a chain and cannot get lost.

An **automatic-locking flame spreader** prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that it can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be unscrewed in an instant for rewicking. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental. Has a cool handle.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

WHEN IT COMES TO PAPER BAGS and MATCHES

We are everywhere with the standard goods. Paper and Matches are our specialties. Let us know your wants—we'll do the rest.

The E.B. Eddy Co. Ltd
HULL, CANADA

TEES & PERSSE, LIMITED, Agents, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Fort William and Port Arthur.

If You are Not at Your Best

don't worry about it—there's no good in worry. Get better! If your stomach is wrong, your liver and bowels inactive—your nerves are sure to be on edge and your blood impure. Be cheerful and hopeful. As they have helped in thousands of cases,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will help you and will give your system the natural help it needs. A few doses will make a great difference in your feelings and your looks. They will help you all along the line—to a clear head, free from aches—to bright eyes—to healthy active organs. This sure, quick and tonic family remedy will help Nature to

Restore Your Full Vigor

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

BRIDE FOR BEAN POT

OLD SURVEYOR TELLS OF AN EXPERIENCE WITH INDIANS.

The Women of Rising Sun's Household Came to Admire His Kitchen Apparatus, and Finally He Found Himself Minus a Bean Kettle But Richer by One Dusky Damsel—The Lady Seemed Pleased.

Shortly after that notorious warrior, "Sitting Bull," had ceased from annoying our American neighbors, various armed bands of his people, called by courtesy "war parties," wandered north of the imaginary line to try and worry unsuspecting survey parties, or particularly any loose "tenderfoot" that might happen along on the plains.

I remember upon one occasion being in charge of a small party, running a trial line for the C.P.R. survey across the Souris plains, says a writer in The Toronto Weekly Star. We were delayed by a big storm, almost a hurricane, south of Moose Mountain. I awoke with the sense of some subtle odor which was not there when I turned in. A thick mist in my tent was finally attributable to a tall, handsome savage squatted on his hunkers, calmly waiting for me to wake up. The bouquet came partly from a huge pipe of "kinn-i-ki-nick," that vile concoction made of willow bark, and partly from the noble warrior behind the pipe, who was industriously fouling the atmosphere while I was wrapt in the slumber of guileless innocence.

It didn't take long to sing out for an interpreter and have the aboriginal nuisance removed outside, before granting an audience to so distinguished a visitor. The picturesque scoundrel turned out to be "Sitting Bull's" right bower, and rejoiced in the name of "Rising Sun." His wardrobe consisted of an elaborately tattooed chest and a bandolier of Winchester cartridges. The handsome vagabond was on a little excursion up north in Canadian territory, accompanied by a band of about seventy or eighty ragamuffins, with their squaws and dusky progeny, seeking what they might devour.

My camp was in disorder after the gale, tents blown to smithereens, horses stampeded, etc., etc. With the aid of a Sarcee interpreter he informed me that my presence (in my own country) was not only undesirable to his Majesty, but decidedly objectionable. He advanced the old well-worn Indian argument that I would scare the game away and thus prevent him and his tribe from making an honest living. After pointing out to this child of nature that he really belonged to Uncle Sam, and was trespassing on my bailiwick, I did the usual thing, and after the pow-wow introduced him to a generous breakfast which would have puzzled the digestion of an ostrich. He ate everything in sight. I then made him a present of much flour, sugar, tea, and tobacco as a peace offering, and told him, through the interpreter, that I was closely related to the "Great White Mother" (Victorian era), who possessed more red-coated soldiers than his dog did fleas, and would no hesitate to blow him off the map if he wasn't good. With these cheerful assurances, I bid him good-bye, saying, as a parting shot, that I hoped never to see his ugly mug again.

I was congratulated by the grinning half-breeds upon my diplomatic manner of dealing with the noble chieftain; but, alas! for all human calculation, when it comes to dealing with the wandering Nomad of the plains.

The next morning at dawn I awoke to find the noble savage once more squatted at my feet. This time I was indeed annoyed, but discretion triumphed, and sending for the interpreter, I at first denounced him as an unwashed, hand-painted imposter, telling him that he had broken our sacred contract by daring to show his forbidding countenance again — I also remarked with an air of assumed dignity befitting one so closely related to the royal family that the "Great White Mother" would be greatly distressed at the wayward manners of her red-skinned children, and would probably disinherit the whole bunch, etc.

This speech, being interpreted to him with any amount of half-breed embroidery, seemed to have a soothing effect, but after thinking it carefully over, the noble warrior emitted a sullen grunt, and told the interpreter to tell me that he too came of a proud and haughty race, and was not nearly such a rotter as I had depicted. He didn't want any favors at my hands and what was more wouldn't accept them, in fact, he didn't admire my style anyway, and much preferred his own. All he sought was permission to bring the ladies of his harem into my camp, that they might gaze upon the classic features of the Caucasian ere we departed.

This being granted, that same afternoon a loud jingling of spurs, mixed with suppressed giggling, announced the arrival of the female element in old "Rising Sun's" entourage. Talk about feminine curiosity, they could give their fairer sisters cards and spades and then beat them at their own game. They poked their noses into everything; chattered continuously; asked all sorts of "fool" questions, and I expect many of the younger damsels had never gazed upon the fair features of a white man before.

They were particularly interested in the culinary department, and after being led hung about the cook's tents examining every detail. A peculiarly beautiful bean pot struck the fancy of an old fat chaperone, who came over to my tent, accompanied by her sixteen-year-old daughter, attired in one single garment, generally advertised by the department stores as "whitewear." In this particular case it might have been quite true originally.

After manifesting much anxiety and making many violent gesticulations (the old horror had her daughter in one hand and the bean pot in the other), I gave my consent to anything for a quiet life, and at sundown they departed, bean pot and all.

Imagine my, well, consternation, at least, upon returning to my tent to find that wretched old russet-colored chaperone had missed her count and forgotten the dusky daughter who appeared to be perfectly satisfied with the proceedings.

My young interpreter, in broken English, punctuated by many grins, informed me that marriage contracts in that particular tribe were often entered into through the medium of some such miserable wedding present, and in my case even a measly bean pot would be considered quite legal.

Here I was hooked up for life to a dark bay damsel whom I had never seen before, whose language I didn't understand, and to whose family I had not even been introduced, and what was more embarrassing, the chief engineer was expected to arrive any day. What a predicament for a modest, innocent, unassuming church member to find himself in. There was my wild, unkempt, picturesque bride-let, the untaught daughter of a savage race of warriors, coyly enjoying every moment of my consternation, while I could only explain the awkward situation through an interpreter.

This gentleman was immediately despatched to the Indian camp, and brought back with him a brother of the maiden, who was then returned to the paternal "teepee," with my compliments and regrets.

DANCES OUT WEST.

Englishwoman Describes Her Impressions For Her Countrywomen.

An Englishwoman in the Canadian West, Gertrude Laird, has written some of her experiences for The London Mail, and we quote what she has to say about a rural dance, and the advice she offers other Englishwomen who emigrate to the wheat country.

"Dancing is," she says, "a great resource. The first dance I went to was for young people only. The girls all arrived first and sat in a row along the wall, and at a given moment the young men burst in, marched past the girls, and shook hands with each, with the remark: 'Pleased to see you.' We then began to dance, solemnly and slowly; no romping or hop waltzes at these dances. Most of the men wore boots, none had gloves, and only one had a dress suit. The costumes of the girls were varied, but all very short, tweed suits being apparently considered suitable. I was the only one in a low dress. I soon saw the wisdom of a short skirt; the floor was thick in dust, and my long skirt swept it up like a motor car. Halfway through the dance the girls once more resumed their seats and the young men vanished, reappearing with stacks of huge plates and massive cups, baskets packed with large sandwiches with the crusts on, and a varied assortment of cake. A plate and a cup were deposited on your lap, and you took as much sandwich, cake, and coffee as you were likely to consume. There are also card parties innumerable during the winter evenings, when one sits and plays euchre for hours in boiling hot rooms (80 degrees is considered a pleasant temperature for houses, but I know many of them were upon 100 degrees). I wore my thinnest summer garments the whole winter, and was often too warm then.

"Do not be too insular to conform to custom. Never start eating at table until everybody is helped; always put on your best clothes if you want to go out to post a letter or get a pound of tea; wear your rubbers an every possible occasion; drink tea with your dinner, learn the proper way to eat Indian corn, and do not brag about the Old Country.

"In fact, keeping humor paramount, learn to combine the many excellent points of Canadian life with the refinement and homeliness of England, then Englishwomen will make a great mark in Canada, and will cease to be looked upon, as they too often are nowadays, as so many curiosities."

Leopard Hunting In City.

Oh, you fraternities! What larking is committed for thy fame!

In mid afternoon recently a curious parade passed down Yonge street from Bloor, turning east on Wilton avenue, Toronto, the subsequent proceedings being of no further interest.

A quartette of sheepish-looking young men accompanied a very small, shabby wagon, on which a leopard's skin was decked out on a broom handle to give it form. One young chap wearing a toy fireman's hat led, tugging at a string which was tied to the leopard's neck. Flanking the beast, was one fellow with a youngster's silvered military helmet, wearing white duck trousers and carrying a tin sword. Opposite him was another with a straw hat and carrying a large salt sprinkler.

Ten paces in the rear marched the fourth man, with a red soldier's helmet and white pants, with a military rifle. At the end of every block he would give a stentorian command to "halt," and then, going down on one knee, he would take careful aim and shout "bang." Whereupon the others would upset the cart, and he with the salt would scatter some on the beast's tail. After which the wagon would be righted and the procession resume its way, accompanied by a parcel of interested small boys.

The gentleman who conceived the outfit should write the book for "The Rogers Bros. at College."

Plenty of the Weed.

Essex County tobacco crop this season will likely smash all records both as to yield and prices paid for yield. Despite the backward spring the crop is a bumper one, as excellent weather this fall saved the situation. The 1909 prices ranged from 8 to 9 cents per pound; 1910 prices will be from 18 to 20 cents a pound, which is probably the high water mark in prices in Ontario for this product.

Essex and Kent sugar beet crop is another big success.

Baseballitis.

How baseball grips was shown by a recent issue of The Brandon Weekly Sun. On the front page was a double column heading, "The Cubs Lost Again To-day." On the next page was an item telling of a cyclone striking the Island of Cuba, and the article was headed, "Great Cyclone Visited

A WANING SUGAR INDUSTRY.

New Zealand Expert Finds It Dying in British Guiana and West Indies.

Any fear of competition with the sugar growers of British Guiana and the West Indies may be dismissed by the planters of Louisiana. So said Ernest W. Ludwig, an expert sugar chemist of Wellington, New Zealand but more recently of Demerara.

Mr. Ludwig has just arrived, after a tour of the West Indies, where he looked over the sugar situation thoroughly, investigating sugar conditions methods and prospects with an eye to settling down on some of the islands. After deliberation he decided to come to Louisiana, where he believes the greatest opportunities are to be found.

Mr. Ludwig is charmed with New Orleans and commented on the activity apparent in the streets.

"Is all America like this?" he asked. "It is different from what one finds in England."

"Much of it I know comes from your sugar traffic, and of course that interests me directly. You people are so progressive. Even the little that I have been able to see of the means you employ to get results show wonderful advances over those methods one finds in many other sugar growing countries. In Guiana, for instance, they are behind the times wofully One thing only they have there that you have not here. I mean the Hindu labor. It is amazing what the planters of Demerara have been able to accomplish by the aid of the coolie. The negro was tried, but he would not do the work. He will not stand the long hours, the steady and continuous labor that the coolie will. Also he demands more money for what he does. But with the Hindu, who has come into Guiana in great numbers, that is not the case. The Hindu of the second, or at the most the third, generation is an almost different race from his immigrant forefathers.

"But even with the introduction of the Hindu and the advantage he has been to the sugar planter there British Guiana is passing as a producer of sugar.

"The West Indies also from what I saw of them are in a bad way. In the Barbados, where I spent a couple of months, I found pretty much the same condition of things that exist in Guiana. The negro, with his indolence and his numerical superiority there, is killing any chances the islands might have of ultimately becoming a factor in the sugar production of the world. Of course I bar Cuba when I speak of the islands. She is in a class by herself.

"Certainyl unless they adopt radically different means, copying the advanced methods of you Americans, there is no hope for them. Japan, however, is coming to the fore. In her Formosa colony she is trying to raise sugar and meeting with some success. In time I believe that she will accomplish much."

Praise for Britain.

The German explorer, Dr. Carl Peters, is telling his numerous friends all about his latest discoveries in South Africa. Germany has to thank this resolute man for most of her East African possessions. He also claims to be the pioneer of the movement for the increase of the German navy, and the author of the Anglo-German agreement of 1890. For some years he lived in England with his uncle, Carl Engel, the well-known composer, and he has stated that "the foundation of German East Africa was practically the consequence of impressions I received in England."

At one time the doctor had strong anti-English views, but now he is a staunch admirer of England and its people. He declares that we are "a nation of statesmen — the greatest since the Romans."

Foreign critics have complained of English pride. "But if ever pride was justified in any people known to history," he says, "it is justified in the English. To understand what Great Britain has done for humanity, a man ought to wander through the forests of British Columbia and the gold fields of South Africa, to visit the banks of the Ganges and the cataracts of the Nile. How small appears all the Romans did compared with the work done by the Anglo-Saxons on this earth!"

The Coronation Saltcellars.

Visitors to the Tower of London may possibly recall the beautiful gold saltcellars which constitute a feature of the regalia of the crown in the Jewel House. These have been used at the coronation banquets ever since the reign of Charles I.

During the late king's reign an interesting old print was discovered at Windsor Castle, showing the design of these coronation saltcellars, and from this it was very evident that for the last 200 years the saltcellars had been used in an inverted position. It seems that the authorities were deceived by the fact that each of the cellars in question had what were taken to be feet, but which, in reality, were nothing more than ears attached to the upper rim. Believing them to be feet, the officials had not only turned the saltcellars upside down, but they had inserted a small silver bowl in each of the hollow ends.

King Edward, whose personal interest in all matters of detail was well known, was most interested in the discovery, and at once sent direction to the Tower commanding that the mistake of centuries should be rectified.

A House In the Air.

In 1863 a balloon of 200,000 cubic feet capacity was constructed at Paris. It was named the Giant and was intended to show the great possibilities of the air. The car attached consisted of a small two-story house, fitted with every modern comfort, lavatories dining-room, bedroom, kitchen, parlor, etc. Thirteen passengers made the first ascent, but the journey was of only four hours' duration. The last ascent was for seventeen hours and was abruptly terminated by a high wind, which when the balloon descended, dragged the little house bumping over the ground. The remains of this giant of the air was for a long time exhibited in the Crystal Palace in London.

DEVOTED TO PILLOWS.

One Day Should Be Set Aside For Their Cleaning.

"A whole day for the pillows!" gasps the busy housewife, altogether unwilling to lavish so much time on one article out of a houseful, but pillows are precious in the estimation of the careful householder, and eight or ten hours spent upon the family supply of pillows once a year will prove anything but a waste of time.

They require beating with a rattan beater, which will neither cut the seam nor wear the ticking, but if done on a dry, windy day, will clear out almost

PILLOWS REQUIRE BEATING.

as much of the collected dust (and with it a fair supply of germs) as the most modern vacuum process.

Scrubbing is resorted to when old ticking covers have been removed and are still strong and firm enough for continued use. With a hand brush a liberal supply of soapy lather is rubbed into the ticking, which is spread out upon a table, preferably out of doors, and which later is scrubbed with force and then rinsed through several cold, clear waters and sunned to the point of absolute dryness.

Pillows themselves may, according to the latest authority, be treated similarly with the exception of the complete rinse, for it is well to remember that there are feathers within and that it is well therefore to use more semi-dry lather and less rinse water, adding a fair quantity of ammonia for cleansing purposes. Pillows thus treated are hung in the open air and the hottest sun to dry day after day until their feathers are dry without a shadow of a doubt.

Cork dust is a clean filling for the couch pillow, as are also old letters torn into small bits. Bran and sawdust are too heavy, while excelsior and hair are too hard. Rose leaves are a delight and balsam pine needles stand in a class by themselves.

Fun In the Home.

Whatever your lot in life, keep joy with you, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. It is a great healer. Sorrow, worry, jealousy, envy, bad temper, create friction and grind away the delicate human machinery so that the brain loses its cunning.

Half the misery in the world would be avoided if the people would make a business of having plenty of fun at home instead of running everywhere else in search of it.

"Now for Rest and Fun." "No Business Troubles Allowed Here." These are good home building mottoes.

When you have had a perplexing day, when things have gone wrong with you, and you go home at night exhausted, discouraged, blue, instead of making your home miserable by going over your troubles and trials, just bury them; instead of dragging them home and making yourself and your family unhappy with them and spoiling the whole evening, just lock everything that is disagreeable in your office.

Just resolve that your home shall be a place for bright pictures and pleasant memories, kindly feelings toward everybody and, as Mr. Roosevelt says, "a corking good time" generally. If you do this you will be surprised to see how your vocation or business wrinkles will be ironed out in the morning and how the crooked things will be straightened.

Domestic Girl Is Happy.

The girl whose sphere is set in domesticity can find as keen a satisfaction in doing her work to the very best of her ability as can her sister who achieves college honors or fame in the literary world. Indeed, there is something peculiarly satisfying and fine and healthy about work with the hands, because, for one thing, it is generally service for others.

Again, the great mass of women must inevitably find their scope in domestic life, and every girl, whatever her social position may be, would be the better for two years' thorough training in housewifery, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Therefore, if you are going through your "hopeless phase," try good honest housework as an antidote. Work hard with your hands and at the same time cultivate a cheerful spirit and an interested habit of mind.

A Phone Incident.

A housekeeper in New York phoned to the meat market. "Have you any liver this morning?"

"I hope so," came the response, with a cheery laugh which was not like the butcher's.

"Are you not the butcher?" she further inquired.

"Well, some people call me that, but I am really Dr. So-and-so," came the laughing reply.

As the woman recognized the name of one of the most famous surgeons in town, she gasped an apology and nervously rang up "Central" again.

FRASER O' GUYSBORO.

How the Big Man Befriended a Canadian Boy In Boston.

The late Hon. Duncan Cameron Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, and formerly member for Guysboro' in the House of Commons, who died recently, was the hero of many stories which had gathered around his name and his picturesque personality in the course of his lengthy and varied career as lawyer, judge and politician. A giant in stature, standing well over six feet in height and broad in proportion, he had a heart and soul which matched his herculean frame. He was a Scot of the Scot, filled alike with the pride of race and the gift o' the gab, and his oratory was in equally great demand at Liberal campaign meetings and banquets of the St. Andrew's Society and the Sons of Scotland.

One of the best tales concerning him had its locale at a political meeting in his native province. The future Lieutenant-Governor was striking the sentimental chord, and was dilating on his boyhood days to an audience largely composed of his fellow-Scots.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I do not know whether you will believe me or not, but it is nevertheless a fact that at school I was only punished once by the teacher—and that was for telling the truth."

"Weel, Tuncan," came the quick retort in the high-pitched tones of an aged and shrewd Heelan' mon, "it cured ye a' richt."

Another anecdote which showed the innate kindliness and generosity of Mr. Fraser concealed under a bluff exterior was contributed several years ago by a Toronto newspaperman to the annual program issued by the Toronto Press Club. Under the caption, "A Nova Scotia Angel in Disguise," the story runs:

In the days before telephones were in use in the United States to the extent that they are now, a Canadian newspaperman was stranded in the good old city of Boston. After several days of the strenuous life without the wherewithal to support his strenuosity, he managed to get same space work on the old Journal. He "made good" in a fashion, and was congratulating himself that the days of park benches for sleeping places and a tightening of his waist band for meals were over. But the first night, or rather early in the morning, the city editor called him across to his desk and said:

"Take a herdic and go out to Brookline, call on Mr. Blank at such and such an address, and ask him whether it is true that his wife has left his house and entered action for divorce. Don't come back without the story and bring the photos of the principals with you."

The Canadian, who had not lost all sense of decency, and who still retained his belief that a newspaperman might be a gentleman and that being a reporter was not synonymous with being a cad, felt his breath come in gasps at the very idea. He was about to protest, when the city editor was called to the chief's sanctum and the chance was lost. He had to go at the assignment, or quit.

It was a difficult choice. A man with an empty pocket has sometimes to pocket his pride in lieu of something else wherewith to fill it, and hunger won the day. Accordingly the Canadian started out. He went over to the Tremont House in search of a herdic, and was feeling just about as miserable as any self-respecting man could, when he was hailed by a cheery voice of Gaelic accent: "Hullo, what are you doing here?" The Good Samaritan (for such he proved to be) was a burly Nova Scotian politician, well known all over the Dominion for the strength of his voice, and now occupying the highest place in the gift of the crown in his native province.

The reporter told his story—how he had outrun the constable, how he had been stranded, and finally the disagreeable assignment which he had been given.

"Come here, youngster," said the Nova Scotian, and he took the lad by the arm. "You are not going to Brookline to-night or any other night on such a mission. You are going to sleep right in this hotel, and you are going to have a good supper. Leave it to me to attend to that city editor."

And they went in together. The reporter went down to the restaurant and filled himself with Boston chicken pie; the politician went away to return half an hour later with the remark, "Here's the price of your day's work. That Jack-in-office won't ask a Canadian boy to prostitute himself again in a hurry."

Then they had a drink and went to bed, the boy to dream of an angel in human form, six feet or more high. He awoke in the morning to find his Good Samaritan gone and a ticket for Montreal awaiting him in an envelope.

Working Knowledge.

Although the joke is on himself, a prominent Brantford, Ont., manufacturer considered this one too good to keep. He and a man who is head of another Brantford industry spent the summer on the continent, and while in Italy they decided to take in Grand Opera.

They were feeling at peace with the world and happy in it, so while they should have been helping everybody else in the audience to preserve absolute silence, they carried on quite a conversation. Their feeling of good fellowship taking in more than themselves, the one who tells this incident turned to the Italian in the next seat and, with a view to starting a conversation, asked, "Do you speak English?"

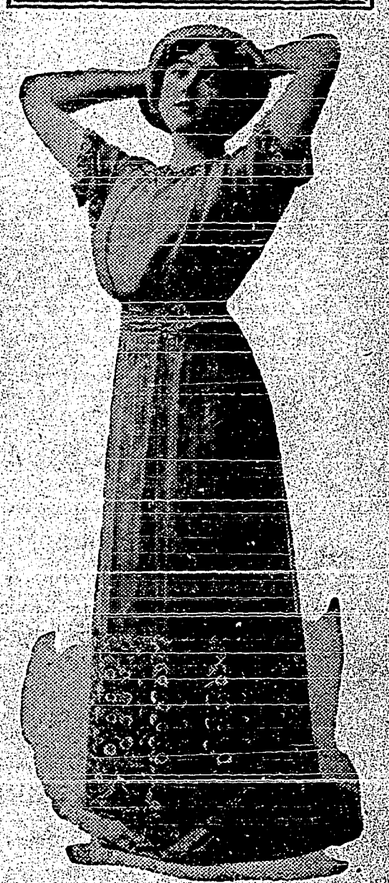
The Italian's answer promptly closed the conversation. He said, "Yes, I know very good English. Shut up!"

Cow Butted In.

On Monday morning about 2 o'clock Ruthvenites were awakened by a crash of glass. Anderick Wigle, who occupies the house from which the sound came, made a quick get-out-of-bed, and on going outside found that a wandering cow had got her horns fastened in a large creeping vine and in trying to free herself had smashed in the whole front of the window.—Windsor Record.

SUCH A PRETTY GOWN.

Worn by Miss De Sousa In "The Commuter."



OF DOVE MARQUISETTE OVER SHADED MAUVE SATIN.

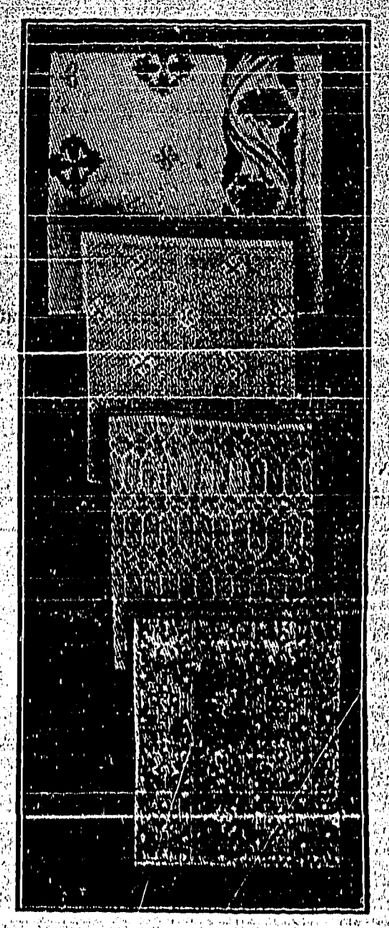
This delightful model is charming either for a simple evening dress or for a house frock and is developed from marquisette in a lovely shade of rose hung over shaded mauve satin. The skirt is slightly gathered from a normal waist line and weighted at the bottom with an embroidered band picked out in rose, mauve shades and dull gold thread. About the low, round neck and short sleeves of the peasant waist is a like banding in a narrow width. The crushed belt is of mauve satin.

The gown is worn by Miss De Sousa in "The Commuter," one of the successful New York plays of the season.

New Curtain Materials.

As colonial and mission furnishings are those approved just now, the window draperies that accompany them are of a simple nature—expensive material may be used, but the effect must be that of simplicity; otherwise there is a jarring note. For these colonial rooms the sash curtain coming even with the window ledge is used.

The designs in the cut will give the housewife seeking for curtains an excellent idea of what is new in this line. The fillet design at the top of the illustration is a decided novelty. Swans and birds are the unique features of



THE NEWEST DESIGNS IN CURTAIN MATERIALS.

this design. It comes in white, ivory or beige, is forty-eight inches wide and 55 cents a yard.

Another pattern in fish net simulates leaded glass, and this triangular mesh wears very well—a wonderfully good fabric for the low price of 75 cents a yard.

A touch of color and warmth is appreciated in cold weather at the window, and in no way can this touch be better used than with the colored scrim curtain. The illustration shows a floral design with gold, browns, reds, greens or blues predominating. There is a border on each side. This material may be purchased for 22 cents a yard and is good value.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
TRAIL - - - B.C.

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT
Plans and Specifications
CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON
BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
TRAIL - - - B.C.

OKELL, YOUNG & CO.
Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
CRESTON - - B.C.

MISS L. M. SCOTT
Trained Nurse, of Rathwell Hospital, Manitoba. Ready for engagements of any kind Maternity a specialty.
Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie, B. C.

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

R. GOWLAND SCRUTON
A.L.A.A.
(Diploma London Assn, Accountants)
AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT
Balance sheets prepared and verified
Books balanced, opened and closed
Partnerships and company auditing
CRESTON - - B.C

CRESTON REALTY
AND INSURANCE CO.
Fruit Lands, Town Property and Insurance
CRESTON - - B.C.

Services Next Sunday.

Church of England

In the New School House—Feb. 19th (Sexagesima Sunday) Matins, Litany Sermon, 11 a. m.; Erickson School House, 3 p. m.; Evensong, Sermon, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School, 3 p. m.
Philip C. Hayman, Vicar

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class
S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Service at 11 a.m., Sunday School and Bible Class at 2-30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

FOR SALE.—Lots 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Block 3, Dow's Addition. Send offer to owner, Mrs. W. Wilson, 551 Fifth Street, Brandon, Manitoba.

Women's Woes

CRESTON WOMEN ARE FINDING RELIEF AT LAST

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Calwood, of 123, S. Harold street, Fort William, Ont., says:
"I suffered with dull, miserable pains, soreness across my back back and in my sides, for months. They would catch me so badly at times that I could scarcely move around. The kidney secretions had also been of a heavy color and contained a sediment. Then, I would have dizzy spells and altogether, felt generally run down. After using a number of remedies without finding relief, I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and am pleased to say, found them an excellent remedy. They have relieved me of the miserable pains and soreness in my back and have also cured of my other kidney trouble."

For sale in Creston by Creston Drug and Book Co. Sold by dealers, Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

Money Money

We have $200,000 for investment in the Creston District which we will loan in sums of from $500 to $10,000 on improved or unimproved fruit lands, also on improved and unimproved town property.

If you want capital to improve your land, call and see us for a loan.

Why pay rent when you can borrow money through us to build your own home with. Should you want to improve your business property, call and see us regarding terms on a loan.

We have the money to invest.

Johnson & Scruton

Wilson Ave. P. O. Box 38. Phone No. 73 Creston, B. C.

With a Local Flavor

Last Tuesday evening Mrs. J. Cherrington was hostess at a smart valentine party.

FOR SALE—Team, wagan and sleigh. Apply to F. C. Blair, Erickson, B. C.

Miss Grace Trombley, who has been paying a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Trombley, left on Saturday last for Seattle, where she will resume her former position. In Seattle Miss Trombley resides with her uncle, Dr. Gibson of Seattle.

For Rent.—100 acres of land suitable for Dairy, Poultry and Hog Farming situated within 1½ miles of five large Mines. House, Barn, etc. Easy terms Apply C. P. Hill. Hillcrest Mines, Alberta. 15-tf

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue a communication from Mr. R. M. Winslow, Horticulturalist, gives full information about the packing school which will be held at Creston commencing on the 20th inst. Those interested don't fail to take this packing school in.

Satisfied customers are the best advertisement. I can give references to lady customers in Creston who are well satisfied with my work and prices. All work guaranteed. Helena Garrett, dressmaker and costumier, Victoria Avenue, Creston, B. C.

Mr Jim Hutchinson, contractor at Yahk, arrived in Creston on Wednesday of last week.

He is here to make preparations to take Mrs. Hutchinson and the three children back with him to Yahk, he having secured contracts in that vicinity which will keep him busy there for several months, and he proposes to have his family near the scene of his business operations.

Whilst riding with a team of horses from Yahk to Creston, Mr. Hutchinson had a narrow escape from being run down by the West bound passenger For some distance he traveled on the railway track, and when well on the way he was overtaken by the train. At that point of his journey, the snow is banked up by the plows to a great heighth on each side of the track, his horses become very excited hearing the engine behind them, and the train was slowed down whilst the trainmen assisted him to get his team into the banks so the train could pass.

At Canyon City Mr. Hutchinson left the rail, and struck the high road home to Creston.

This narrow escape, and the accident to two Indians who were run down by a G. N. train between the Yale Columbia and Port Hill, as reported elsewhere in this issue, should be a warning to all persons not to use the railway track as a highway, especially when the snow is banked up as is the case this winter.

FOR SALE—A 6 roomed store building 20x24 but well built Now location on Sirdar Avenue. Price including lot $1000. Apply to Eugene Caserta.

F. J. Smyth, editor and proprietor of the Moyie Leader, came in on Monday last to take in the "Hard times ball."

For Sale,—320 acres of crown-granted excellent Fruit Land on Kootenay Lake, Lot 913. Apply, C. P. Hill, Hillcrest Mines, Alberta 15-th

President Briggs of the Canyon City Lumber Company, paid Creston a visit last week and left for his home in Portland a few days ago.

PIANO,—Now at railway station near Creston, will be sacrificed for $250 cash. Never been used. Lady unable to keep it.—Apply in first instance Mrs. A. G. MUNGEAM, 2040, Columbia street, Vancouver, B.C.

F. W. Hawthorn, the popular cigar man of Nelson, was doing business in town the end of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C O. Rodgers went to Nelson on Saturday last and returned on Monday.

Have you tried the "Rising Sun" flour at the Cheap Cash Store. Bunce & Ingham.

The Reverend F. J. Rutherford is expected home on the Sunday noon train from Victoria, consequently there will be services as usual in the evening in the Methodist Church, but there will be no services in the morning.

Frank Lewis and family of Blairmore, Alta., arrived here last Thursday and will make their home in Creston. As was reported in a recent issue of the Review, Mr. Lewis was formerly a foreman at the Blairmore mine and is a son-in-law of Mr. T. D. Bunce, who so far has been instrumental in bringing no less than eleven people to Creston. Mr. Bunce says that he is not yet finished as he will in the immediate future bring at least eight more of his relatives to the Creston District.

Have you seen the assorted stock of Enamel ware at Ed. F. Johnson's hardware store on Fourth St.? If not drop in and inspect for yourself.

Mrs. Mallandaine returned from the coast the end of last week where she has been visiting relatives the past few weeks. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss J. Ramsey, who will spend the balance of the winter in Creston.

What do you think of those waists on show at the Mercantile? They were made by Mrs. H. Garrett and there's lots more where they come from.

J. D. McAlpin of the Nelson Daily News contest staff, paid Creston a visit on Saturday last.

Masquerade Ball on the 17th of March. We are prepared to make masquerade costumes for this occasion. Call and give us your order early at the Creston Clothing House, Glenn Wisler. Phone 84.

Mayor Little has been sick in bed for three days this week.

Madame Helena Garrett requests the ladies of Creston to bring in their orders for spring costumes as soon as possible, to avoid delay owing to the spring rush of work.

Deep snow aided by good fortune prevented a serious accident on Tuesday morning last, just west of town. It seems that Mrs. W. K. Brown and Mrs. R. S. Bevan and her two children were out driving and just as they were near the Rose ranch the horse became unmanageable and threw the occupants out into a snow drift. Fortunately the ladies and children were not in the least injured.

Mesdames Brown and Bevan then walked a short distance to the Rose ranch and telephoned to Mr. Bevan who came to their assistance. In the meantime the horse, encumbered only with a harness, had made lightning speed to town and was found quietly standing at Mr. Brown's blacksmith shop as if nothing had happened.

Have you seen those new waists at our dressmakers place on Victoria Ave. They are very cheap and pretty.

J. Stinson, contractor of Erickson, left the fore part of this week for Yahk, where he will erect a store building for Murdock McLeod, the Erickson merchant, Mr. McLeod having decided to embark in business at Yahk.

For the Hens.—Oyster shell, ground bone, beef scraps, coarse bone, and first-class wheat, at the Creston Mercantile Company.

The bald headed man may look wise, but if he had been wise, he would have hair now.—Bring in your job printing to the Review Office.

P. Burns & Co. are extending and improving their Creston Meat Market.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A cutter, good as new. Apply at the Review Office.

The REVIEW has the best Staff, best Plant and best Stock
In this Corner of the World to execute Orders for
JOB PRINTING

Mrs. Helena Garrett, for several years forelady with a big west end firm of dressmakers and costumiers, has opened a dressmaking and ladies' tailoring establishment on Victoria Avenue, opposite the Methodist church.

Meals at all hours at the Wigwam Cafe on Fourth St., a short distance from Sam Hatfield's pool room.

Mike Glazier was unable, through illness, to be at the Old Timers' Banquet.

The new dressmaker, Mrs. Helena Garrett, hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to enjoy the favor of the ladies of Creston.

J. B. Moran has been sick for several days.

Money to loan on ranch or town property at low rate of interest. Apply to Johnson & Scruton at Review Office.

The Editor of the Review has taken down in shorthand verbatam reports of the various fruit lectures. These reports will appear from time to time in the Review during the next few weeks.

The dance given in the Creston Auditorium on Monday evening the 13th instant was a success The Reed orchestra disappointed the merry makers by failing to put in an appearance, but very valuable substitutes were there in the shape of Miss Howarth as pianist, and Mr. Smythe of Moyie with the first fiddle. Some thirty couples enjoyed the dancing until about 4:00 a. m.

Surprise Party at Duck Creek

To Celebrate the Arrival Home of Ed. Brady and Bride

On Wednesday evening last, a number of towns people drove out to Grady's Saw Mill at Duck Creek and spent a most enjoyable evening.

The occasion of the surprise party being the return home of Mr. Ed. Grady and bride who had just arrived at Duck Creek. During the evening various entertaining games were played. All of those who were fortunate enough to be unexpected but welcome guests on this occasion state that as hostesses, the Grady family are unsurpassed in the district. It was the wee small hours of Thursday morning before the happy party consisting of several sleigh loads of merry makers reached Creston.

Creston Fruit Growers Meet

(Continued from first page)

troduced by the Hon. Mr. Fielding will inflict a severe blow to the fruit and lumbering industries of British Columbia, without giving any equivalent; and, whereas the fruit industry is in its infancy and requires fostering; and whereas the fostering of these industries is of vital importance to the welfare of this province; and, whereas the proposed agreement would impair the capital investment of those interested in these industries; now, be it resolved, that the Creston Fruit and Produce Growers Association, in regular meeting here assembled, strongly condemns the proposed agreement, so far as it applies to those two industries.

Whereas the principle of reciprocity with the United States involves fundamental changes in the policy adopted during the past ten years and with such success by Canada, and may involve Canada as a whole in a policy which will result in our commerce being diverted and flowing North to South, instead of East to West as at present, to the great disadvantage of Canadian Railroads, Manufacturers and Producers; therefore, the Creston Fruit and Produce Growers' Association in regular meeting here assembled, request the earnest attention of the Government to these facts, before any change whatsoever is made in the present successful Canadian Tariff Policy.

And that copies of these resolutions be sent to Premier McBride, A. S. Goodeve, Senator H. Bostock and Sir Wilfred Laurier.

"Vegetable Committee."

It was decided to elect the Vegetable Committee of five members actually shipping that class of goods, and to allow the other committees to remain over until the next meeting.

Messrs W. H. Kemp, S. H. Fairhead, S. Gobbitt, J. Hayden and D. Larmouth were proposed and elected unanimously.

The President then threw the meeting open for a fifteen minute discussion on any topic connected with fruit and produce growing or marketing, and Messrs Jones, Fairhead, Rose, Brown, Hayden, George, Mann, and others participated.

The meeting adjourned at 11:20 p. m.

RECENTLY OPENED
The Cheap Cash Flour and Feed Store

Our Stock is New and Fresh

Our Flour and Feed is the BEST.
Also Graham Flour, Oat Meal, Etc.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

T. D. Bunce
PROPRIETOR
McPeak Block Sirdar Avenue

Wigwam Cafe
Opened WEDNESDAY, Dec. 21st
First - Class Short Order Restaurant

Meals at all Hours. Ladies are invited to our Afternoon Teas, which we make a specialty of. Our Cooking is Superb. NO CHINESE HELP ON THE PREMISES

E. F. PLATT, Prop.

A Stock of various kinds of
STOVES
will arrive in a few days at
JOHNSON'S HARDWARE STORE

We have on hand a full stock of the most up-to-date Enamel Ware, also a stock of Plumbing Goods. Try me for your next requirements in this line. My work is guaranteed, and my prices are right.

Fourth Street - Phone No. 85

The Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks B.C.

Is the NEAREST NURSERY to the CRESTON DISTRICT
Stock arrives in FRESH, HEALTHY CONDITION

For Prices, etc., write to—
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent, Creston, B. C.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of
ROUGH and
DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention *Satisfaction Guaranteed*
Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 *CRESTON, B.C.*